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SKETCHES FROM THE CAPITAL.—A GAME OF SEE-SAW.—By our own Artist.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

SENATE.

April 22.—Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL stated in reply to Senator MILLER that the Government had no intention of reducing the salaries of judges in Ontario and Quebec. The Statutes of Canada having passed through committee, the House adjourned.

April 23.—Senator RYAN moved for correspondence relating to the Copyright Law, stating that for four years he had made a similar motion, and when the papers were produced no practical result was obtained. He wished to see Canadian publishers placed on the same footing as publishers in the United States, and at the same time protection given to British authors. Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL replied that there were no papers of an official nature. The Statutes Amendment Bill was read a third time and passed.

April 24.—Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL stated, with reference to a petition from Senator DICKY, that he had reason to believe that direct steam communication with the West Indies would shortly be established. Hon. Mr. MITCHELL stated in answer to an enquiry from Senator ST. JEY that the Government declined to interfere with the tug companies on the St. Lawrence.

April 25.—No business of importance was transacted. Hon. Mr. MITCHELL brought down the annual report of the department of Marine and Fisheries.

April 26.—In answer to Senator GIBARD, Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL stated that the organization of the Manitoban judiciary would be completed as soon as possible. Several other questions were put and replied to, after which the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 22.—Hon. Mr. BLANK introduced a bill for the trial of controverted elections before judges, which was read a first time. Mr. HARRISON introduced a bill to extend the law respecting the carrying of unlawful weapons, and another to extend the right of appeal in criminal cases, both of which received the first reading. Sir FRANCIS HISCKS stated in reply to Mr. HARRISON that the Government did not intend placing duties on grain, flour, salt, and coal. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD said in answer to Hon. Mr. GRAY that a joint commission would be appointed to determine the boundary line between Manitoba and the United States. In answer to Mr. GOBIN, Hon. Mr. TEEPER said the intention of Government was to issue licenses to Canadians to fish in lakes and rivers, but not to give concurrent privileges to foreigners. In answer to Mr. GOBIN, Sir G. E. CARTIER said Government had paid all claims duly presented by different officers during the Fenian invasion of 1870. Hon. Mr. MORRIS stated in answer to Mr. BLANCHER that it was not intended to bring down any measure for weights and measures this season. Hon. Mr. TREWEE stated in reply to a question that a naval force would be kept up for the protection of the fisheries, and that the Imperial Government intended to cooperate. Mr. JONES (North Leeds) moved for a return of costs and charges connected with the survey of the Pacific Railroad.—Carried. He also made a similar motion with regard to the Intercolonial, which was allowed to stand. On a motion for correspondence relating to the entrance into the Confederation of Newfoundland and Prince Edward's Island, Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD replied that there was no correspondence; as all the measures taken to effect the union had failed, it had been thought better not to press unduly the proposal. In reply to a motion for correspondence relating to the charges against Col. Skinner, Sir G. E. CARTIER said that no complaint had been received at the Department. A large number of other motions were made and carried, after which the House adjourned at 6 p.m.

April 23.—After routine, Mr. COSTIGAN introduced a bill to compel members of local parliaments where dual representation is not allowed, to resign their seats before becoming members of the House of Commons. The resolutions asking for a grant of \$45,000 for the geological survey were concurred in, and Hon. Mr. HOWE brought in a bill founded thereon. The House then took into consideration the report of Committee on the whole on the Banking Resolutions. The resolutions were passed, with the exception of the third, without debate, and bills brought in founded thereon. On the third resolution, providing for a reserve to be held by the Government against their circulation, Mr. CARRINGTON moved an amendment in the opposite sense, which was defeated. The bill for the avoidance of doubts respecting Larceny of Stamps was read a second time and referred, after a conversation in the course of which Mr. HARRISON suggested the substitution of stamped paper for stamps—an idea which seemed to meet with great favour with the House. Mr. STREET said he would be glad to see the stamp tax abolished, to which Mr. MASSON (Soulanges) replied that he believed in giving a revenue to the Government, but that revenue might be supplied by a tax on bachelors. This remark created great laughter. Mr. COLBY introduced his bill to abrogate the present Insolvent Act, which he condemned, in a long speech, as tending to encourage fraud and recklessness in trade. Mr. HARRISON and Mr. OLIVER also spoke to the motion. At six o'clock the House adjourned on motion of Sir JOHN, it being St. George's Day.

April 24.—Sir FRANCIS HISCKS brought down the Supplementary Estimates; several bills were then introduced, among them one by Mr. CURRIER, to incorporate the Quebec and Pacific Railway Company. In answer to Mr. DELORME, Sir F. HISCKS said that no arrangement could be made with the United States Government as to the transmission of valuables by post; and also that it was not intended to take new measures to place commercial relations with the United States on a better footing. Mr. JONES (North Leeds) moved for a select committee to inquire into the best means of protecting our agricultural interests. Mr. DE COSMOS stated that British Columbia, notwithstanding that it had adopted the Canadian tariff, was in favour of protection for manufactures and agriculture. Mr. STRZER and Mr. O'CONNOR advocated protection, and after some debate the motion was allowed to go. Hon. Mr. MORRIS moved the third reading of the bill to provide for the avoidance of doubts respecting larceny of stamps. Mr. JONES (Halifax) thought the stamp-tax should be abolished. The bill was read a third time. The adjourned debate on the bill to abolish the Insolvency Laws was then resumed. Hon. J. H. CAMERON moved to refer the bill to the Committee on Banking and Commerce. Hon. Messrs. BLANK and IRVING

opposed the bill. Mr. WORKMAN supported the amendment. Several other members spoke, and finally the debate was adjourned, and the House rose at 10:10 p.m.

April 25.—Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD brought down copies of the correspondence relating to the Washington Treaty. He regretted that the whole of the correspondence could not be brought down, as its production would greatly strengthen the cause of Canada. After several questions had been put, Mr. BOWELL moved the House into Committee to consider the advisability of adopting the four feet eight inches and a half gauge for the Intercolonial Railway. The motion gave rise to a long debate, which was adjourned at six o'clock. After recess the House resumed the discussion on the second reading of Mr. COLBY's bill for the repeal of the Insolvent Laws, and Hon. J. H. CAMERON's motion to refer the bill to committee. Mr. BELLEBROSE moved to adjourn the debate until the 9th of May, but the amendment was lost on a division by 55 to 82. Mr. CAMERON's amendment was put and was also lost; yeas, 62; nays, 76. The House then divided on the motion for the second reading; yeas, 77; nays, 61. Mr. COLBY moved that the bill be referred to the committee of the whole on Monday next. Carried. The House then adjourned at 11 o'clock.

April 26.—Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD laid on the table copies of all correspondence between the Canadian and Imperial Governments relative to the Fenian invasion of Canada. Also a return of correspondence between the Canadian Government and Lieut.-Governor Archibald, relative to the Fenian invasion of that province. Several private bills were introduced, after which Sir GEORGE CARTIER introduced a bill respecting the Canada Pacific Railway. In a long speech he gave a full explanation of the Government projects regarding the line. He commenced by stating that by the terms of union with British Columbia the road had to be commenced within two years after Confederation; and completed within ten. The road, which will be about 2,700 miles long, will be built, not by the State, but by private enterprise, that is, the Government will enter into a contract with a private company. It will start from Lake Nipissing and work will be carried on simultaneously from both termini. The funds to build it will be provided on a land grant and a money grant. The land grant consisting of an appropriation of fifty millions of acres, partly furnished by British Columbia, part by the Dominion. These acres will be situated along the line and divided into blocks of twenty miles each, every alternate one of which will go to the Company and the other to the Dominion. The Dominion will hold on to its blocks as a future sinking fund to relieve its debt. The money grant is thirty millions of dollars, to be obtained by a loan; of these the Imperial Government stands sponsor for twelve and a half millions, though, if there were need, Canada could bear the unshared burden and not be distressed by the weight. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD seconded the resolution. Mr. MACGREGOR opposed the construction of the road, which would be ruinous to an early settlement of the North-West country. The motion to read the bill a first time was carried, and the second reading ordered for Tuesday next. Hon. Mr. TREWEE moved a resolution to enable the Government to promote third class or junior second class clerks to any other class or rank in the Civil Service. The resolution, after a debate, was carried, and Mr. TILLEY introduced a bill founded on it. On the motion of the Hon. Mr. LANGEVIN, the House resolved to go into Committee to consider certain resolutions in relation to the improvement and enlargement of the Dominion Canals. Sir F. HISCKS, among other resolutions, moved that the House go into Committee of the Whole on Tuesday next to consider a resolution having for its object to indemnify the members of the Privy Council and others concerned in the issue of the Governor-General's warrant authorizing the advance of one hundred thousand dollars to defray the expenses of the expeditionary force sent to Manitoba. The motion was carried. On motion of Sir FRANCIS HISCKS the bill to amend the Government Savings Bank Act was read a second time. The bill to regulate the issue of Dominion Notes was read a second time after a long discussion. The House adjourned at 10:30 p.m.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE NEWFOUNDLAND SEAL CATCH.

A Newfoundland correspondent writes to us as follows concerning the prospects of the sealing campaign this year:—

The sealing voyage commenced unusually late this spring, owing to the prevalence of easterly winds, which kept our harbours filled with ice. It was not till the 11th March that the first vessels sailed; early on that morning, we had quite a gale from the westward, when several of the fleet went up. Later in the day the gale increased, and several vessels drove from their anchorage, and sustained considerable damage by getting foul of each other. Three smaller craft were driven further out, one of which tilted and sunk on the bar. By the evening of the following day, the last vessel had left.

Since their departure, the weather has been, for the most part, very stormy, and altogether unfavourable to the prosecution of the seal-fishery, consequently fears are entertained that the catch will be a poor one.

On the 18th ultimo we were visited with the greatest snow-storm that has been witnessed in this country for the past fifty years. About noon the snow began to fall, and from that time the storm increased in violence, till about 4 p.m., when it was at its height. The drift was such that for hours the air appeared to be one solid mass of snow. In the midst of the storm the "Fleetwing" entered the port of St. George, having left St. John's in the morning. Those on board, among whom were several lady-passengers, had given up all for lost. The vessel could not be "hoed to," therefore the captain, after consulting with the crew, determined to let her run before the wind, leaving the rest to fate. For hours they were driven along at a fearful rate, not knowing the moment they might be dashed upon the rocks, while the snow was so thick that they could not see each other upon the deck. At length it cleared a little, when to their joyful surprise they found themselves at the entrance of Harbour-Grace.

Towards evening the wind moderated, and the night was very calm till nine o'clock, when we had almost a hurricane from the westward. At about 9:50 p.m. the barometer was as low as 27.99. Our oldest skippers say they have never seen such a storm. It was indeed a dreadful night, and many a wife and mother, thinking of their absent ones, echoed the prayer—"God help the poor sailor."

Several lives were lost in that dreadful storm. Among the

number was a woman who left home, while the storm was raging, to go in search of her son—a lad about sixteen years of age, who had gone into the country that morning to get firewood. After travelling some distance she met him, in company with several others, making their way home. She returned with them part of the way, but at length became so weak that she could proceed no farther. The others helped her along, as well as they could, for some distance, till they too were almost exhausted. At last they were obliged to leave her behind with her son, who would not part from her. The others with much difficulty reached their homes, and having reported what had occurred, several parties set out in search of the boy and his mother, but no trace of them could be found. All through the week the search was kept up, but without success, until Sunday, when early in the morning their dog, which had been left with them, came home, having a piece of rope fastened around his neck. The animal behaved as though he wished to lead the people to some particular spot, and several of the neighbours noticing this, determined to follow him. After proceeding some distance, they came upon the dead bodies of the mother and son, the head of the latter resting upon the mother's breast. There was no snow upon the bodies, from which it is inferred that the dog must have kept them uncovered. There was a piece of rope around the boy's wrist, the other end of which had been tied round the dog's neck, no doubt with the hope that he would guide them home. It was found that the dog had bitten through the rope. The faithful animal had remained, day and night, for a whole week, by the corpse of his master.

Another melancholy affair occurred in a small settlement a few miles from St. John's. On the day after the storm the dead bodies of a woman and her daughter were found in the snow, locked in each other's arms. The woman had left home on the preceding evening in company with her daughter to visit another daughter of hers, who was lying very ill. In the same place a man was blown over a precipice and killed.

A young man, living in Carbonar, while going home in the evening, saw some black object lying upon the snow, which he supposed to be a man's hat. On coming nearer he found it was the head of a dog, the rest of the body being covered. Having removed the snow, he discovered a man underneath, still alive, but delirious. He obtained assistance and had him taken home; the poor man is still in a precarious state. It is feared that we shall yet hear of many such cases from places more distant.

Judging from what we have heard from the sealers up to this time, it appears likely that our fears for the success of the fishery will prove not to have been without foundation. We already know of the loss of several vessels, and expect to hear that more have shared the same fate. It is a sad sight to see the poor cast-aways trudging home, weary and footsore, having travelled scores of miles over snow and ice such dreadful weather. Some may have a little bundle, it may be a pair of boots or a canvas frock,—all they have saved from the wreck; while others, to use their own words, have saved "nothing but what they stand in." They feel it hard to meet the anxious and perhaps hungry ones at homes, with empty pockets, after having looked forward to the vessels of this voyage as being their *mansions* for the next twelve months. And yet they appear to bear these reverses of fortune with wonderful equanimity. It seems to me that they look upon the affair in the light of a lottery, some years a prize, others a blank.

Every day brings more unfavourable news. Yesterday five or six steamships and about forty sailing-vessels were seen off in the bay, none of which, it is probable, have yet been to the sealing fields.

A *scale* also arrived in Harbour-Grace, having been obliged to put in on account of the master being struck with paralysis. She has but *one seal*, and reports having seen no more for the Spring. Our prospects look very gloomy.

It would be interesting to try a few experiments in the way of punishment with drunkards. It is evident that fines have little or no effect on the intemperate, and that a few hours imprisonment until they are sober is rather a convenience to them than not. Our ingenuity in discovering pleasant little variations in punishments for offenders has not yet extended beyond the revival of the cat-o-nine-tails, which, although it might be laid with advantage on the backs of some drunken ruffians, is almost too decisive in its action for the harmless sot who becomes "incapable" without being violent. There is, however, a punishment which was applied by the ancient law of France and also in Scotland to debtors who obtained the benefit of *cessio bonorum* that seems admirably adapted for modern drunkards. It consisted in sentencing the debtor to wear in public a distinctive garment, under pain of imprisonment if he was found without it. In France a green bonnet (*bonnet vert*) was furnished by creditors for the purpose, as explained by Pothier, of warning all citizens to conduct their affairs with prudence, so as to avoid the risk of exposing themselves to such ignominy. In Scotland every debtor under similar circumstances was appointed to wear "the dyvour's habit," which was a coat or upper garment, half yellow and half brown, with a cap of the same colours. By a statute of William IV. "the dyvour's habit" was dispensed with, but it again adopted for drunkards it might not only promote temperance, but could not fail to give a great impetus to the trade of clothiers about Easter time, and on the occasion of all holy fasts and feasts. The "dyvour's habit" would also be a most admirable garment of daily wear for tradesmen convicted of using false weights and measures, and in the case of ladies found guilty of a like offence the *bonnet vert* might be worn either for the promenade or behind the counter, and would produce a most pleasing effect.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Remark, not to say complaint, has been made that since the irrepressible Chattel has been turned into an American citizen we have had no good nigger stories. An American lady writes to me to admit that this is to a great extent the case, but that, unconsciously, the coloured Republicans do supply occasional materials for amusement. There was a trial the other day in which twelve black citizens were in the box, the prisoner was also black, and the judge and the complainant were white. The prisoner was charged with assault and battery. The judge summed up and the jury retired. After some time they came back and delivered their unanimous verdict. They found the complainant guilty of horse-stealing.—*Nothing in the Papers, Ill. London News*.

THE HAPPY FIRESIDE.

With blust'ring voice the nor'-west wind
May tear along the lane,
And rattle round the chimney stack
And shake the lattice pane;
And in his deep malignity,
Pursue with sleet or hail;
Secure at our brave ingleside,
We laugh and let him rail.

With cheerful face my own true wife
Prepares the frugal meal;
Grandad hath put his hedge-tools by,
And grandame left her wheel;
And merry rose-cheeked little ones
Come pressing round my chair,
To claim the ne'er withholden kiss,
And take their evening fare.

The toils and hardships of the day
But appetite have lent,
The better to enjoy the good
Kind Providence hath sent;
And so we make the best of all,
Contented with our lot,
And find a world of love and joy
May centre in a cot.

MONTREAL FOUNDRY AND CITY WORKS.

We are indebted to the *Gazette*, of this city, for the following account of Mr. Clendinning's Factory, which we illustrate on another page:

"This is one of the largest, if not the most extensive, of the many foundries of the Dominion, is situated on William Street, occupying the entire space between Inspector and Colborne Streets, and running back 180 feet. It was established in 1838 on the present site, and was for years the leading axe and scale factory of Montreal, but bore small resemblance to the present mammoth establishment. During the past year its proprietor, Mr. Wm. Clendinning, has very greatly increased his facilities to meet the requirements of his rapidly increasing business. A very handsome brick building, four stories high, with elegant iron front has been erected. It is 85 feet front by 60 feet in depth, and is occupied as the business offices, warerooms, store-houses, &c., for the foundry. There is besides a moulding shop, also erected last summer, 100 x 106 feet, and a stove mounting and pattern shop, 50 x 36, of brick, covered with slate. There are two immense cupolas, estimated to run 20 tons of metal daily. A new 60-horse power engine is being added to furnish motive power for the several machines requisite for the cleaning of castings, fans for the furnaces, drills, lathes, &c. A novelty is one of Root's Patent Force Blast Rotary Blowers, by which the facilities for providing first-class castings are greatly increased.

The staff employed consists of about 180 men, to whom about \$5,000 a month are paid as wages, and the products may be roughly stated as follows:—About 5,000 cooking and other stoves, 1,500 iron bedsteads of various sizes and patterns, over 2,000 tons of builders' machinery, agricultural and railway castings, beside ornamental railings for fencing, &c., sinks and other castings, are turned out annually. In glancing over the order book of the establishment, it is gratifying to note that the establishment counts among its largest patrons leading establishments in several of the towns and cities of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces, and in stoves a goodly number find a market in Western New York, while the railways running from Toronto have contributed in no small degree to the business of the past years.

One feature that we notice with great pleasure in connection with this foundry is the establishment by Mr. Clendinning, for the use of his men, of a most comfortable reading-room, on the tables of which are the leading daily papers in both languages, mechanical papers, magazines, &c.

There is also a benefit society in connection with the works, which is kept up with spirit, and to the great advantage of the employees.

SHAWENEGAN FALLS.

The Shawenegan Falls, which are situated near the junction of the Shawenegan and St. Maurice rivers, take their name from the first named stream, which was also known as the Manigouito, i.e., the foot of a rapid. In his account of the St. Maurice river Bouchette says, speaking of this cascade: "The stupendous Falls of the Shawenegan are about 6½ miles lower than the Hêtres. Few Falls or places indicate the marks of some extraordinary catastrophe or convulsion of nature so much as the Shawenegan: for that its present channel is the effect of some former event, or fracture in the vertical strata, may appear almost certain. Above the Falls the general course of the St. Maurice is from the east towards the upper landing, and the distance between this and the lower landing is but 341 yards, forming a peninsula composed of calcareous strata, with a thick surface of clay and loam that could have been easily penetrated; the river thence suddenly bends its course towards the south-east, and, being divided into two channels, precipitates itself nearly 150 feet perpendicular, and rushes with terrific violence against the face of the cliff below, where the two channels are again united, and thus this great body of water forces its way through a narrow passage not more than 30 yards wide. It is probable that in course of time the small peninsula will form an island, and that the St. Maurice will pour down its waters near the mouth of the river Shawenegan. Art could effect a canal, at an expense which would be trifling in comparison with the advantages to be derived from it, in the event of an extensive settlement being made upon the St. Maurice."

Mr. Allan Edson is the artist whose rendering of this grand piece of scenery appears in this issue.

"A KING'S DAUGHTER."

(From the *Art Journal*.)

Four or five years ago, among the pictures in the "Winter" Exhibition, Pall Mall, was one by Mr. Ward, bearing a somewhat similar title to that here engraved. It represented the eldest daughter of Louis XVI., a prisoner in the Temple—the then state prison of France—and Robespierre gazing at her, as she herself describes in a work written and published a few years after, when Duchesse d'Angoulême. It subsequently occurred to the painter that the subject would bear repetition, without the introduction of that arch-regicide whose name is a by-word for all that is infamous, both socially and politically, and whose presence in the company of youth, beauty, innocence and exalted rank, was nothing less than a moral pestilence. Hence the picture before us, founded on a

passage in the book just referred to:—"For my own part," writes the Duchess in allusion to her past imprisonment, "I only asked for the simple necessities of life, and these they often refused me with asperity. I was, however, enabled to keep myself clean, I had at least soap and water, and I swept out my room every day." What a story is contained in these few simple, but most touching words.

The scene naturally recalls to mind Burke's eloquent remarks, in his "Reflections on the French Revolution," on the murder of Queen Marie Antoinette, mother of the Dauphiness—the "King's Daughter" here so named. After expatiating on the grace and loveliness of the Queen, as he first saw her when at the court of Versailles, he goes on to say, "Never could I have believed that such dishonour would have fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men, in a nation of cavaliers. Methought ten thousand swords would have sprung from their sheaths, to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is passed. The spirit that brought the heads of the royal family of France under the guillotine was not wanting to subject the children to the same shameful death, but it was restrained by events which rendered it at length unnecessary, if not absolutely powerless, to continue its sanguinary policy in that direction.

The history of the period has given Mr. Ward materials for several of his most successful and popular pictures; more than any other artist of the day has he identified himself with the events of the great Revolution of the last century.

Of these pictures none make stronger appeal to our sympathies than this "King's Daughter." Viewed simply as a young girl, with a broom in her hand, performing some domestic duty, it might interest no more than a mere cottage maiden thus occupied; but remembering that it represents a high-born and high-minded girl in the power of a tyrant it excites the most profound pity; a feeling enhanced by the remembrance of the losses she had endured, the patience with which she suffered wrong, and her personal attractions. The artist has painted a most charming figure, to which her simple, unadorned costume lends additional attractions. It is right to state that there are considerable alterations in the dress of the Dauphiness and in other details of this picture, from those of the other work, which claim for it originality.

SPANISH RIVER MILLS, AIRD ISLAND.

This island is situated on the north shore of Lake Huron, opposite the great Manitoulin Island, and at the mouth of Spanish River; it is one of a cluster of small islands, most of which are covered with stunted pines. It is in the district of Algoma, and about 250 miles from Toronto. The settlement is small, and consists for the most part of the hands employed in the extensive saw-mills of Messrs. Chaffey & Fuedenburg. During the winter months, the place is almost deserted, all hands being in the woods some miles up the river, felling trees and preparing the logs. But as soon as spring fairly opens, the settlement presents a lively appearance, the logs are floated down, the mills set in motion, and soon the buzz of the saws is heard. The mills are capable of sawing from 200 to 300 logs per day, and the lumber is shipped from them to various parts in the United States as well as Canada.

Aird Island is also a mission station of the Canada Congregational Indian Missionary Society. Numbers of Indians (mostly pagan, and very degraded) encamp here during the summer months, and last summer a little school-house was erected, and a school opened under the care of a lady teacher. It is probable that one of the contemplated railways will run within twelve miles of the mills, thus affording a quicker means of communication than at present exists.

MISS CURIOSITY.

This is one of those charming little sketches of child life that are equal favourites in every circle. The subject is admirably treated; the stealthy attitude and the expectant look of the child who has taken advantage of its mother's momentary absence to pry into the contents of the pot are perfect.

GLOOMY PROSPECTS OF THE SEAL FISHERIES.—A St. John's paper publishes the following from its Newfoundland correspondent: At present there is every reason to fear that we are to have an unsuccessful fishery this year. The prevailing winds since the sealing fleet left have been north-east and east, and these at times very boisterous. When this is the case, the huge ice-fields, drifting out of Davis's Straits on the bosom of the Arctic current, are forced upon our shores, and so closely jammed that the sealing vessels can make no way through them, and are often caught and carried away south in the grim embrace of the ice. When at length released, the season for capturing seals is over; as the "whitecoats," the young of the harp seal, take to the water about the first of April, and can then only be shot. It is ominous that we have not yet a single arrival from the ice, nor the smallest item of intelligence. At present our business men are disposed to take very gloomy views of the prospects of the seal fishery, and not without reason. It is true, that were the wind to blow briskly from the west for twenty-four hours and drive off the ice, we would, in all probability, have speedy arrivals from the hunting fields; and the intelligence might be a re-assuring character, so that we could anticipate a fair fishery—a large one is now out of the question. At this date last year a hundred thousand seals were landed, and many steamers had gone off for a second trip. It is not likely there will be many second trips this year. Those who have ten or twenty thousand pounds afloat in this venture must have some anxious hours. There is a hope that our nineteen steamers, or the bulk of them, may have been able to force their way north and reach the seals, and of these many may be loaded and waiting for an opening in the ice to return to port. The anxiety for intelligence is getting more painful each day; but there is no help for it till a change of weather occurs. The present season is an illustration of the great uncertainty attending this branch of marine industry.

An individual named Smith was standing in the parquet of a Michigan theatre, with a glass of beer in his hand, and watching Mlle. Lemoine dance, became so excited by that artiste's gyrations that he hurled the glass at her in an ecstasy of admiration, "striking her in the stomach, and causing her to double up like an animated jack-knife," according to the local paper. This freak of Mr. Smith's cost him the sum of \$30.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A most scientific thing was said by a physician to a young gentleman who was very much about town, and at length came to him to ask the reason of the unnatural rush of blood to the head. "It is quite natural," was the reply; "don't alarm yourself. Nature abhors a vacuum." "Oh yes, I see. What shall I take, Mr.—er—er?" "Take a book daily, sir," said the modern Abernethy. But on second consideration he wrote out a mild prescription of water and peppermint for the uncomprehending patient.

The terrible maelstrom off the coast of Norway has unaccountably disappeared. A late traveller says there is no such whirlpool, and that it is only when the tide current and winds are at loggerheads in the narrow straits between Moskennessor and the isolated rock of Mosken that any agitation is visible at all. He is therefore of the opinion that some such phenomenon as this, seen from the shore and exaggerated by the horror of the beholder, gave rise to all the marvellous legends of the maelstrom.

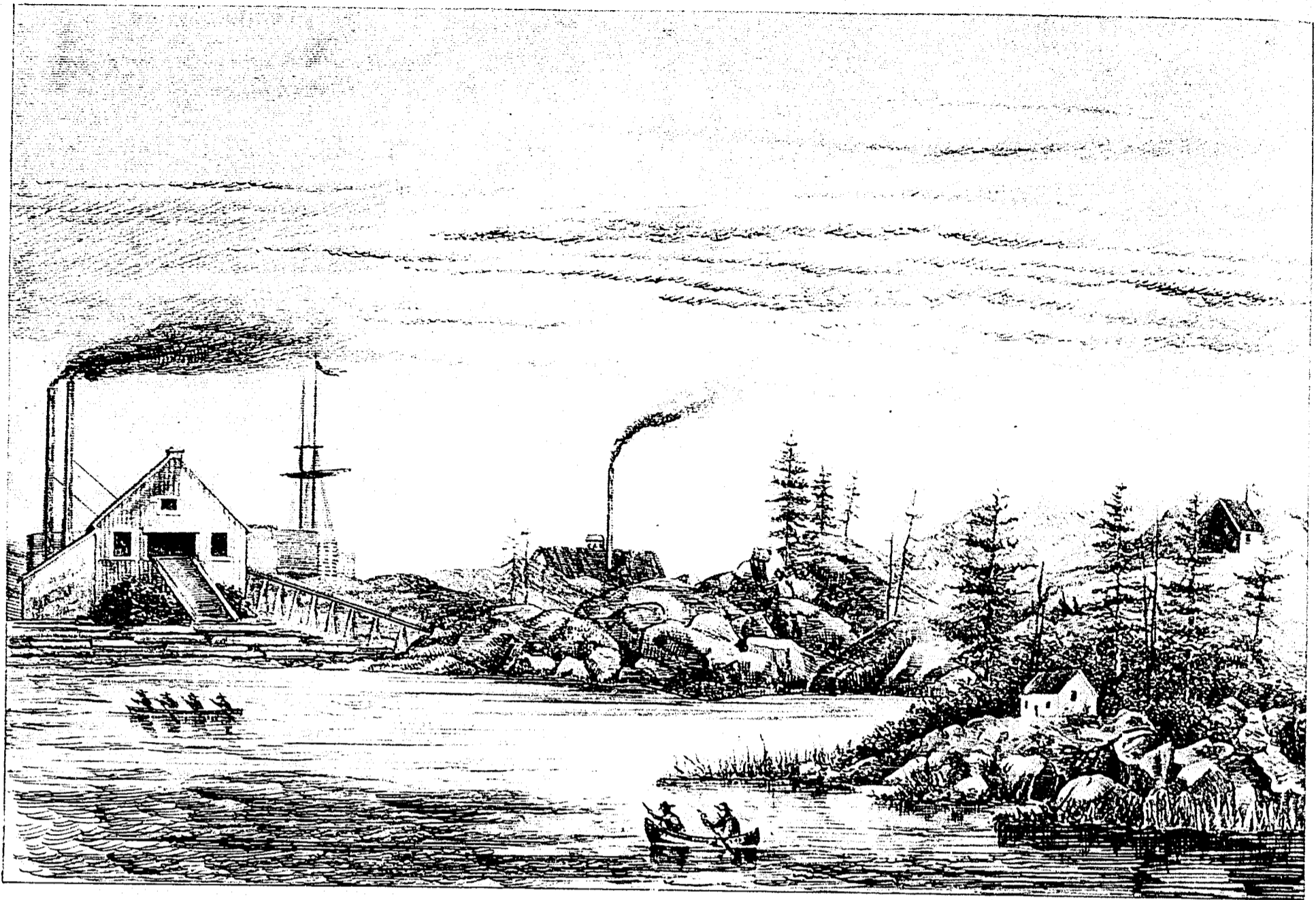
Among the inventions shown in the International Exhibition in London, is an ordinary sewing Machine from France, the peculiarity of which is that it is driven by the clockwork arrangement, which is wound up in the usual way. Fixed on the apparatus, which is enclosed in a case beneath the machine itself, is a set of vanes which can be adjusted to work at any angle, so that the machine is regulated by the greater or lesser resistance which they offer to the air. They form, in fact, the governor of the machine. The application is ingenious, and will of course save much time and labour, but its price is high so that there are only two classes of the rich that will patronise it, namely, the delicate and the lazy.

The notion, observes the *Boston Journal of Chemistry*, that those who work only with their brain need less food than those who labour with their hands is fallacious; mental labour causes greater waste of tissue than muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosphorus, no thought," is a German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labour which the organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionally greater than that of any other part of the body. One-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fourth of the weight of the body. This fact alone would be sufficient to prove that brain-workers need more food, and better food, than mechanics and farm labourers.

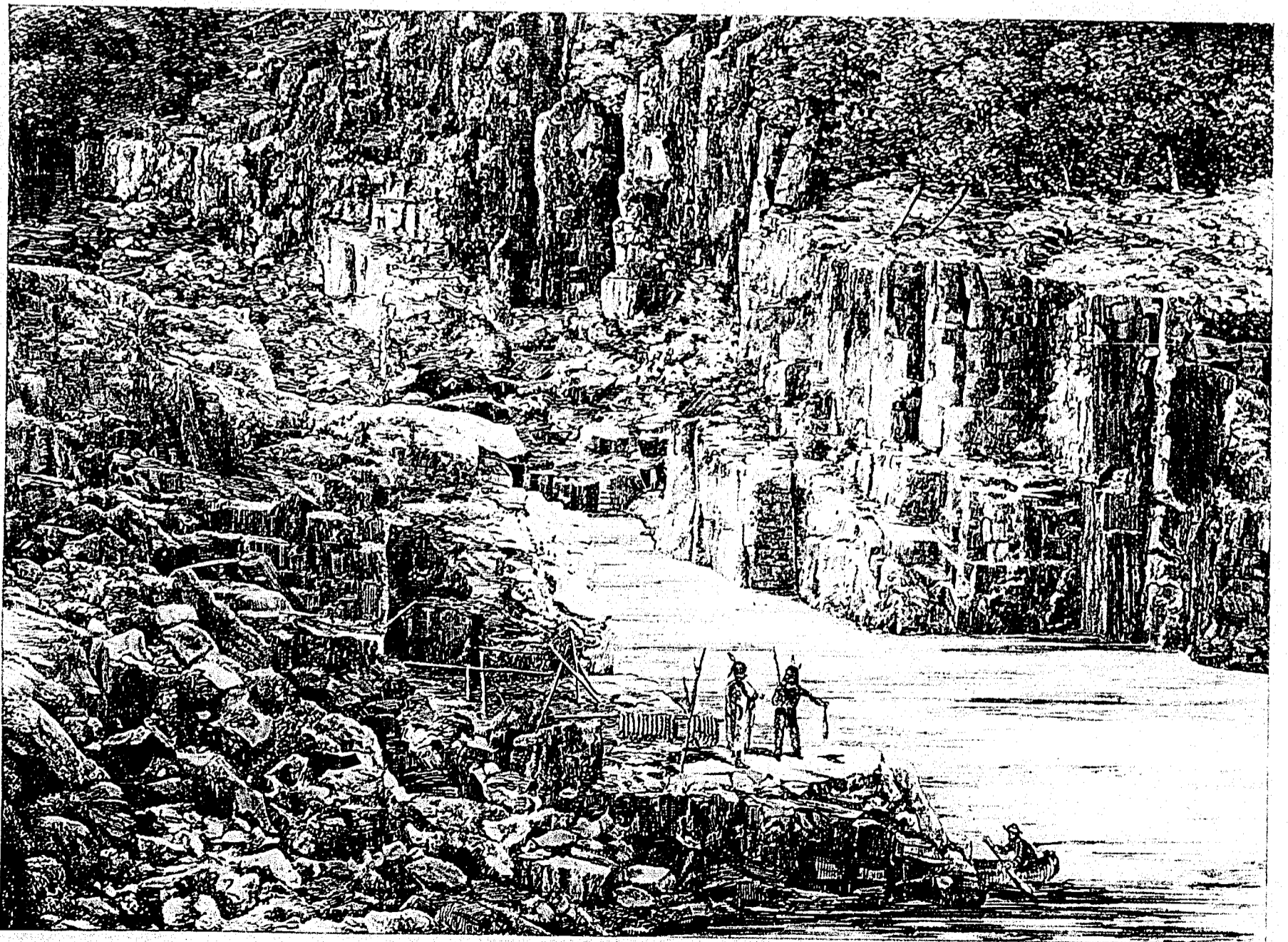
A writer in the *Illustrated London News* says:—"The English journalist ought to do his best to keep people to the right use of the English language. I am glad to see that one of the most popular of the daily papers, in using the word 'ovation' does so with an implied scoff at those who use it as equivalent with the words 'grand triumph.' It will take a long time to persuade certain classes that it means nothing of the kind, because it is a neat and classical word, which helps a dull sentence. Yet a gushing puffler would shudder at it if he knew that it meant a second-rate reception, given to one who was decidedly unworthy of a magnificent demonstration. Its very composition shows this. The ovation was so called because an *ovis*, or sheep, only was sacrificed, whereas an ox was offered at a great triumph. If intelligent and other reporters will connect the ideas 'sheep' and 'ovation,' we shall be spared some nonsense. I am also glad to see that when the *Saturday Review* quotes a writer who uses an utterly abominable word, it is done thus—'reliable (*sic*).'" That will help to stamp out a nuisance."

CHINESE ARITHMETIC.—A correspondent of the *London Athenaeum* says the Chinese have a most ingenious method of reckoning by the aid of the fingers, performing all the operations of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division, with numbers from one up to a hundred thousand. Every finger of the left hand represents nine figures, as follows: The little finger represents units, the ring finger tens, the middle finger hundreds, the fore finger thousands, the thumb tens of thousands. When the three joints of each finger are touched from the palm toward the tip they count one, two and three of each of the denominations as above named. Four, five and six are counted on the back of the finger joints in the same way; seven, eight and nine are counted on the right side of the joints from the palm to the tip. The fore finger of the right hand is used as the pointer. Thus, 1,234 would be indicated by first touching the joint of the fore finger; next the hand on the inside; next the middle joint of the middle finger on the inside; next the end joint of the ring finger on the inside, and finally the joint of the little finger next the hand on the outside. The reader will be able to make further examples for himself. The writer alluded to asserts that the correctness of Chinese computation thus performed is proverbial.

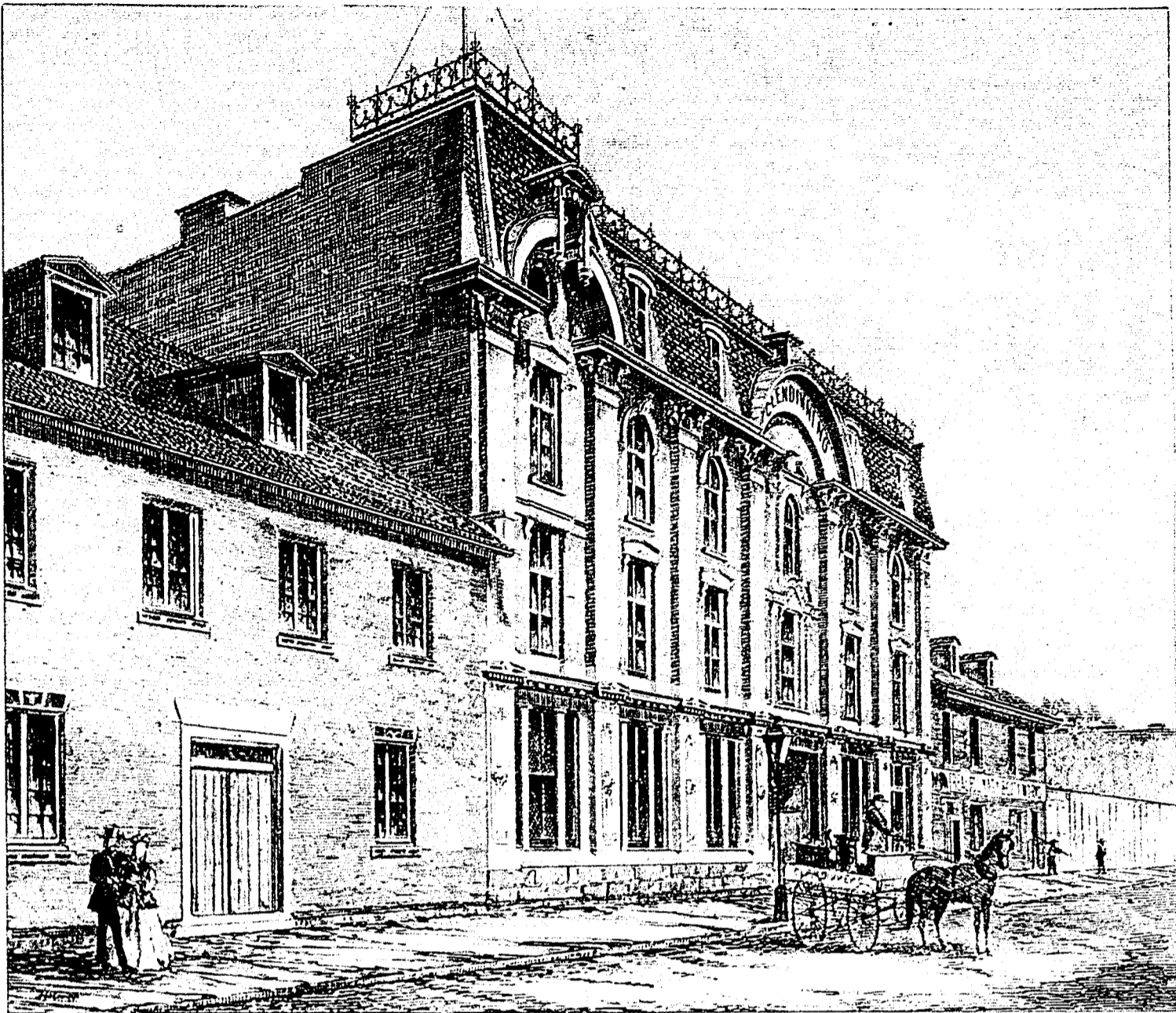
POISONED BY A POSTAGE STAMP.—The following mysterious and extraordinary case of poisoning is narrated by a correspondent of the *Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph*. A few days since Dr. L. Chesley, of Nottingham, a well-known and prominent physician in Rockingham county, received a letter from an unknown source containing two postage stamps, with an urgent request that he should send by return mail a letter to a given address in New York city. The doctor complied with the request, using one of the stamps just received in mailing the return letter, wetting the stamp by laying it upon his tongue, whereupon he was instantly seized with a mysterious fainting sensation, accompanied with severe convulsive action of the heart, difficulty of breathing and a prickling numbness of his whole system. He said to his wife, standing by, "I am poisoned by that stamp." She said: "It cannot be," and taking the remaining stamp applied a small portion of it to her tongue, when she was seized with precisely the same, though much more severe symptoms, which have prostrated her for several days. Not more than one-twelfth part of the adhesive side of the stamp was applied to Mrs. C.'s tongue. At the time of using the stamp, Dr. Chesley had in his mouth a quid of tobacco, which he thinks was an antidote to the poison the stamp no doubt contained. Your informant has the above directly from the doctor, who is a very intelligent, straightforward man, who has his own theory for accounting for this design upon his life, as he thinks it evidently was.



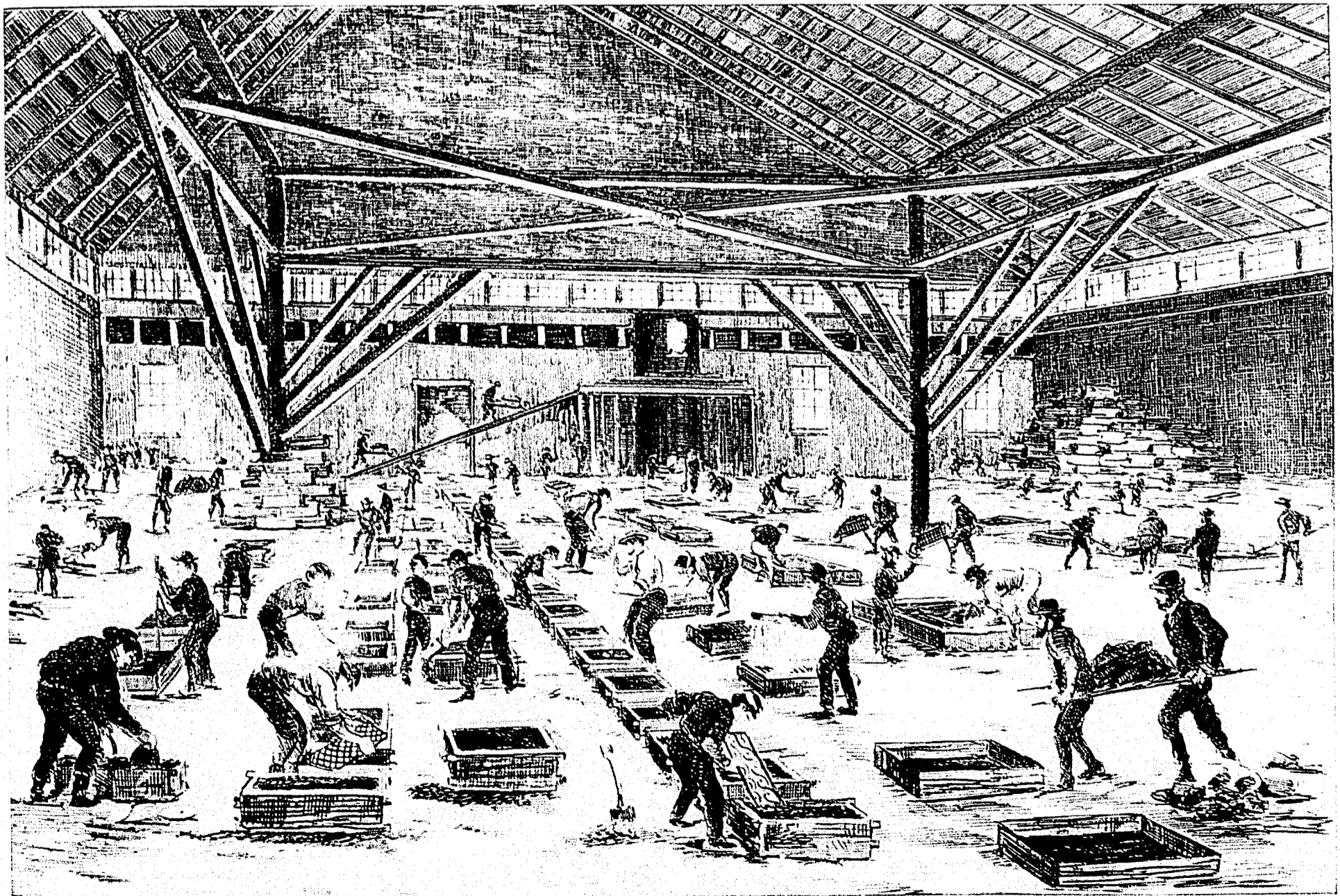
GEORGIAN BAY, ONT.—SPANISH RIVER MILLS—AIRD ISLAND—SEE PAGE 275



FRASER RIVER, B. C.—HELL'S GATE CANON



MESSRS. CURSONS' FOUNDRY - EXTERIOR VIEW - SEE PAGE 275.



MESSRS. CURSONS' FOUNDRY - THE MOULDING SHOP - SEE PAGE 275.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,
MAY 11, 1872.

SUNDAY,	May 5.	—Rogation Sunday. Battle of Fort Meigs, 1813.
MONDAY,	" 6.	—Champlain laid the foundations of the Castle of St. Louis, 1624. Siege of Quebec raised, 1776.
TUESDAY,	" 7.	—Lower Canada divided into 21 counties, 1792. Reciprocal Intercolonial Trade established, 1850. Lord Brougham died, 1868.
WEDNESDAY,	" 8.	—Washington Treaty signed, 1871.
THURSDAY,	" 9.	—Ascension Day.
FRIDAY,	" 10.	—Jacques Cartier arrived at Newfoundland, 1534. First steamship arrived at Montreal, 1853. Treaty of Peace between Germany and France signed at Frankfort, 1871.
SATURDAY,	" 11.	—Tichborne Trial commenced, 1871.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 30th April, 1872, observed by HEARN, HARRISON & Co., 242 & 244 Notre Dame Street.

	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.	8 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
W., April 24.	50°	34°	42°	29.96	29.96	29.96
Th., " 25.	52°	38°	45°	30.06	30.00	29.93
Fri., " 26.	71°	39°	55°	29.70	29.57	29.68
Sat., " 27.	61°	41°	51°	29.97	30.00	30.07
Sun., " 28.	59°	38°	48°5	30.10	30.17	30.24
Mo., " 29.	58°	35°	46°5	30.30	30.30	30.30
Tu., " 30.	61°	42°	51°5	30.33	30.25	30.18

Our readers are reminded that the subscription to the NEWS is \$4.00 per annum, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Still unpaid subscribers will be struck off the list on the 1st July next, and their accounts [at the rate of \$5.00 per annum] placed in our attorneys' hands for collection.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1872.

THE *magnum opus* of the first Canadian Government—the Canadian Pacific Railway—is now fairly afloat before the public, and its hearty endorsement is one of the conditions essential to the maintenance of the present political relations of the Dominion. The Washington Treaty is still in the balance. In fact, we do not know if it is a treaty. Should the question of "consequential damages"—a very bad phrase by the way—upset the Washington agreement; we shall then find ourselves precisely as we were before. The fisheries will still be in dispute; the free navigation of waters that ought to be common will be fair cause for quarrel; and the commercial concessions to the trading vessels of each country will be withheld, as they have been heretofore, to the mutual injury of the shipping interests of both. This is the worst view of the case, and even in this Canada has, or ought to have, the best of it. If the American marine is greater than ours; if the American Lake trade is more important than the Canadian; then it is reasonable to suppose that the maritime interests of our neighbours will suffer much more than our own so long as the differential regulations now in force on one side are made equally effective on the other. Upon the latter point the Ottawa Government has been heretofore somewhat loose. But now there can be no reason why we Canadians should not apply to the Americans the rule they apply unto us. If reciprocity be worth anything, then as a mere matter of hard logic retaliation must be good. It is *quid pro quo* in either case, though after a different fashion, and a nation has just the same right to deliberate whether it shall retaliate as whether it shall reciprocate.

But we fain would believe that Canada is working out a policy for itself which no foreign legislation can cripple. The ports of Europe are open to us. We have the wide expanse of the continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic. The wide expanse of land and water is ours without question, and the crowning work of the first Dominion Government will be to knit the two shores together by an iron band.

The Canadian Pacific Railway means Canadian national life; it means authority expressed from Ottawa, instead of being dictated at Washington. It means, in fine, that we are to be a separate people, and, we trust, "an acceptable nation," wherein the rights of all classes will be respected, wherein genius and enterprise will have free scope, and the best unwritten maxims of the glorious old constitution will live in the memory of the people and build up what we are hardly yet too bold to see, a veritable "Britain in America." This dream is not Utopian. While many think that we are on the eve of important political changes, affecting the very foundation of our allegiance, the great heart of the country throbs to a different impulse. Canadians see in their progress, in their rapid march to wealth and national influence, but a new power under the ægis of the British Crown, and they picture to themselves the possibility of the day coming when to their willing hearts and strong arms may be due the permanence of the glory of the Empire to

which they owe so much, and to which they must undoubtedly acknowledge themselves indebted for one of the best and freest governments under the sun.

The Canada Pacific Railway is an important item in the *factum* which makes up the case of British America, one and indivisible from ocean to ocean. When Confederation was mooted in 1864, see to what small beginnings our statesmen were willing to confine themselves. Then it was a question between the "smaller" and the "larger" Confederation; between a Federal Union of Upper and Lower Canada, and a Federal Union of the four Provinces. It is no negation of history to say that Mr. (now Sir A. T.) Galt was the sturdy champion of the larger Confederation, and that less than ten in a thousand believed in the immediate success of his theory when the basis of the Quebec scheme was first promulgated. But Ministers were enthusiastic, and the people, worn out by long political broils, in a state of apathy; hence the political destiny that seemed to be away in the far future was sprung upon the country with a rapidity which took away men's breath. The Intercolonial Railway was made a condition of the larger union; and it is being rapidly pushed forward towards completion, with the best prospects of aiding in the internal development of the country, and of giving an independent transit to the traffic and travel of the Dominion at all seasons of the year.

But the great work was the completion of the Union to the Pacific, and that has come about with a celerity which is almost surprising, and would certainly be so were it not for the great national considerations that have impelled our young country to fulfil the measure of its destiny. The union of British Columbia with Canada, though one of heart and sentiment, can hardly be regarded as one of fact until the great highway is built that will bind all the Provinces together. Ten years have been assigned for that great work; but before the ten years are over we confidently hope that the enterprise and energy of the people will have made of the Pacific Railway a reality; and that, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, there will be one unbroken chain of railway travel, rendering this country independent of the favours of its neighbours, and placing it, as its geographical position designed it to be placed, in the fore-rank among the nations of the earth, in distributing the commerce of the world. No measure of more practical importance to the future of British North America than that of the Pacific Railway could be broached by a Canadian Government, and we trust that the wisdom which inspired its inception, will guide its promoters to a successful issue. The immensity of waste lands, through which it has to traverse, ought to be made to pay the greater part of the expense of construction; and the road, when completed, should be the country's property, seeking no other remuneration than a fair return for repairs and working expenses.

THE UNION ART PUBLISHING CO.

In another column we print the prospectus of the above named company, organized for the purpose of carrying on in New York the printing and publishing business by the processes now in use at the office of this journal. It will be seen that this enterprise of Messrs. Desbarats and Leggo has the endorsement of some of the best names in the Dominion. The following, from the *Montreal Herald*, is but a fair (even though it seem flattering) criticism of the undertaking:

"UNION ART PUBLISHING COMPANY.—It would not be easy to cite an instance in which an entirely new and very difficult process passed so rapidly from the stage of rude inception to very nearly perfection, as the Leggotype process for the reproduction of engravings and the like has done. We have before us a few of the earliest and some of the latest specimens of this process, and the contrast between them is simply marvellous. It would scarcely be possible to speak in too high terms of praise either of the ingenuity of the inventor, or the sagacity of those who have assisted in the development of his idea, which, to say the least, was not at first very promising. From the specimens now on our table, we have no hesitation in characterising the process as a complete success, and in predicting for Mr. Leggo, its inventor, immediate and lasting fame. Mr. Desbarats' liberality in giving effect to Mr. Leggo's ideas cannot be too highly praised; to quote the now proverbial phrase of Sir Roundell Palmer, he has brought "something of light and sweetness" within the reach of the poor. We are glad to see there is now a prospect of ample recompense for his liberal outlay. As will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, a company has just been organized to apply the new process in a variety of ways, some of them of the greatest utility, among them the reproduction of steel and wood engravings, music, maps, architect's plans, current literature, illustrated books and other works of the kind, as well as original illustrations. In comparison with the methods hitherto in use the Leggo process may be described as almost instantaneous, at least within a few hours the finest engravings on wood or steel can be reproduced with such exactness that the copy is scarcely distinguishable from the original, while the cost to the purchaser is so trivial that any workman may easily, in a week or two, adorn his halls with exact copies of the choicest works of art. For fuller particulars as to what the new company proposes to do we refer our readers to the advertisement elsewhere, and to the prospectus, which may be obtained on application to Messrs. MacDougall and Davidson. We must say, however, that we have the fullest

confidence in the soundness of the undertaking and in its success. The company have done wisely in selecting New York as their field of operations, as the demand for work such as they propose to do is almost unlimited in the commercial metropolis of the Republic. It is very satisfactory to find that gentlemen of the highest standing have taken an interest in the undertaking, and have consented to lend personal and pecuniary service to the carrying of it out."

A NEW MAP OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.—A reliable map of the Dominion has been in request for many years. Several maps have been published lately, but the majority of these have proved utterly untrustworthy; and especially since the admission of Manitoba and British Columbia into the Confederation, the want of a good map of British North America has been greatly felt. In a prospectus of the proposed map to be issued by Mr. Johnston, it is stated that the size of the map will be about 7 feet x 5 feet, extending from Newfoundland (east) to Manitoba (west) and from lat. of New York (south) to Hudson's Bay (north) on a scale of 20 miles to the inch: from Manitoba to Vancouver Island—50 miles to the inch. This arrangement admits of the old Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia—which are to a great extent surveyed—being drawn on a scale large enough to shew all important details. The great "North-West Territory" and British Columbia—where comparatively little has been done in the way of actual survey—a smaller scale answers every purpose; and the map is thus kept within the dimensions best adapted for general office use. The compiler, Mr. Johnston, has been engaged on the manuscript during the last three years; neither labour nor expense has been economised in the endeavour to make this map in every respect thoroughly accurate and reliable. We are convinced that this map will meet with a ready sale.

The Senators and Members of the House of Commons representing British Columbia, who have been very successful in creating a favourable impression regarding the youngest Province of the Dominion, gave a ball to their friends on Wednesday evening last at the Music Hall, Ottawa. The affair was a great success, the far east and the farther west fraternising in a manner that proved truly that Canadians were but one people, despite the long distances which divide them.

CORRECTION.—In our issue of the 13th ult. we stated that Signor Hazazer had taken rooms in the New Cathedral Block. We understand that the rooms were built expressly for Mr. Hazazer.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.—The opening article of the May number presents valuable facts about "Wine-making in California." It is the closing paper of that interesting series furnished by Arpad Haraszthy, in which we learn that the large sum of \$31,000,000 is invested in this pursuit in California, and that the future annual increase will not be less than \$2,000,000. A vivid picture of the "Second Bull Run" of the American civil war follows, then a fine bit of Horatian verse, and after that an article entitled "A Nautical Career." We find a very exhaustive paper on "Chinese Interiors," said to be from the pen of Viscountess Avonmore. The second part of Mr. Powers' "Northern California Indians" is replete with interesting facts and traditions. The fiction portion of this issue is well represented by "What they told me at Wilson's Bar," "A Would-be Benedict," and the closing part of "Abigail Ray's Vision." "Etc." and "Current Literature" departments are unusually full and varied.

A RECENT TOUR THROUGH THE WEST.

(By an Occasional Correspondent.)

MARCH 4, 1872.

MY DEAR ILLUSTRATED:

Since I bade good-bye to our worthy chieftain, I have been as far west as "Petrolia" and as far south as the Niagara Falls. I thought it would not come amiss to our patrons to give them a brief report of what I was impressed with from what I saw and heard during my very pleasant visit. My first experience forsooth, as you will anticipate, was with the redoubtable Grand Trunk. I started at 10 p.m. from the old melancholy Bonaventure station, arriving at the Prescott junction at 7 a.m., the delay having been caused by a freight train getting off the track. Embarked again I was carried safe and in good time to the "Capital," where I found things as usual working in harmony and peace, with the customary good-will and gallant behaviour to greet you on every hand, prosperity demonstrating itself on all sides; what with buildings just finished and buildings already contracted for, some of the former being a credit to any metropolis; I would mention Messrs. Hunton & Son, dry goods, several private residences and the Merchants' Bank agency, which could easily be discerned, as giving spring and assurance to her citizens. On the other hand, we found the indefatigable Gowan spreading his wings in music in order to exhilarate and soothe the hours of toil and give fresh energy and *éclat* for

to-morrow's battle I sped on my way to Oshawa, having to suffer another six hours' delay in consequence of a whole freight train getting off this time, which was, by-the-bye, as cleverly and quickly put on the track again, feeling sorry I did not secure the section-master's name, for he deserves to be placed on record. Mr. Editor, the latter experience and several similar ones of late have schooled me and a great many others into the belief that it is a common necessity to have a double track in certain portions of the Grand Trunk Railway, and once accomplished would be a common good for the country at large. I arrived at last at the smart little town of Oshawa sound in limb and health, which fact always makes me remember the Grand Trunk with kindness and favour, for out of the thirteen years I have almost constantly travelled on the Grand Trunk Railway, I have never met with the least personal injury—a testimony that you could not bear for any of our cousins' lines.

I found Oshawa a perfect beehive of industry; hundreds shaping both metal and wood into almost any imaginable shape that is used in the ordinary walks and wants of life, more particularly for the farmer, manufacturer and publisher, our better half not at all forgotten.

Mr. Editor, it occurred very forcibly to me that the too current and gratuitous remark of our neighbours, to wit: "that we lacked enterprise and ambition," was entirely without foundation. Let any one visit and inspect Messrs. Hall's, Whitting & Cowan's and Mr. Gibbs' establishment, and I aver that they will at once come to my conclusion in the matter. Then, Mr. Editor, take it in point of personality we have no occasion to blush when we remember that we have a Glen with uniform kindness and a ready way peculiar to himself of demonstrating any particular intelligence he wishes to impart to another, and equally as adroit in drawing short-cut out of others what they wish to convey to him. Turn to the Whittings and you have as fine an explanation of native genius and native merit as can be desired.

Look round again and you can see in the Gibbs' a strong and clear brain striking sure and clinching every time.

Go a little further westward and we come to our young Queen City, where you can find a Jacques & Hays, who declare by their fiery energy that they are determined to keep in the front ranks; and not less unworthy of notice is our Taylor—with his fine safe factory, an honest disposition, hard worker, and full of common sense. Referring to our hotels we compare equally favourably, taking all things into account, both in point of taste and high-class cooking. Our "Queen's," "Rossin," "Tecumseh," and "Welland," are worthy of special mention; their proprietors and lessees of the whole four deserve well of the country for the manner in which they have met and conquered all manner of difficulties which the great mass of mankind would have staggered at and retreated from. Then looking to our great staple business of lumbering. Our "worthies" at the Chaudière alone, ought to command the respect and praise of the world, for they have put forth an energy and courage, and practised a degree of common sense that has brought them a success with few or no parallels in the history of the world, taking all things into consideration.

Turn also to our very important and equally useful business of Life Assurance, and we don't come short in comparison with the other side, when we remember the urbane manner and ready intelligence of a "Ramsay," and the acute and equally mathematical gifts of our Metropolitan "Orr." Come to Railways, sir,—and take into account our great winter difficulties and comparative small passenger travel, we are not a whit behind hand with the best lines on this hemisphere. And it is no small item to plume ourselves on, that we kill fewer people than any lines south of us, of the same length, and running an equal body of freight. To this part of our commercial wealth we are proud to link such names as Brydges, a host in himself, irrespective of his large experience, his fine talents and brilliant genius constitute him in a pre-eminent degree, a Railway man. We have them in numbers that rank with the best going, such as an Abbot, a Muir, a Bolton, &c., which are an honour to any nation young or old. Coming to our social status it is the opinion of older heads than mine, that in this respect we take rank in the forefront with any nation in the world, taking our youth for a standard to compare by. For points of proof look at the deep-seated filial affection that pervades our homes from one end of the land to the other. The marked reverence paid to age, and the ever ready courtesies paid to the ladies by our young men; the taste and elegance displayed in our festivities of late years both in private and public, either for music or dance and the natural gallantry of our side of the question to the fair ones under such circumstances, all of which speak out a strong outcropping of that uniform and equable spirit which ought to characterize any Christian nation.

Should any yet think that the true American and Briton are yet cold to each other, they should have been at the Military Ball given at Clifton, where the brightness and talent of both sides of the line commingled together in the most hearty and unaffected manner; the most prejudiced Briton would have been overcome had he been favoured with such a sight as I was. On cousin's side a pair of eagle but soft brilliants, enough to move a stone into life almost. And on

the other hand the most jealous American must have been disarmed had he witnessed the sweet and bland confiding expressions of our innocent and unaffected girls. Then, again, had any of our city cousins had the pleasure of attending the ball at Oshawa, all prejudice about the want of taste in our country maidens would have vanished for ever. Does that Oshawa, my dear Editor, put you in mind of another eagle eye of remarkable lustre and equally bold Roman contour, such as a man only sees once in a time, who, if I remember right, hailed from the good town of Whitby to grace the ball-room. This will conclude my present description of what I saw and heard in my sojourn in Ontario.

ONE OF YOUR OWN.

A DOUBLE-HEADED CHILD.

Speaking of cases of double-headedness, Frank Buckland writes as follows in *Land and Water*:—

The most remarkable specimen that I know of this, is a preparation in the College of Surgeons, of two skulls united at the top of each head—like an orange placed on the top of another orange—of a double-headed male child, born in May, 1783, in the province of Burdwan, in Bengal. Even though the two heads were united, the child lived to be more than four years old, and, strange to say, died from the poison bite of a *cobra da capello*. The following is an abstract of its history from the catalogue of the College of Surgeons:—

"The following account of a child with a double head is extracted from the *Philos. Trans.*, vol. lxxx., p. 296, from a letter of Everard Home, Esq., F.R.S., to John Hunter, Esq., F.R.S. Read March 25. 1790. The child was born in May, 1783, of poor parents; the mother was thirty years old, and named Nooki; the father was called Hannai, aged thirty-five.

"The body of the child was naturally formed, but the head appeared double, there being, besides the proper head of the child, another of the same size, and to appearance almost equally perfect, attached to its upper part. This upper head was inverted, so that they seemed to be two separate heads, united together by a firm adhesion between their crowns, but without any indentation at their union, there being a smooth continued surface from one to the other. The face of the upper head was not over that of the lower, but had an oblique position, the centre of it being immediately above the right eye. When the child was six months old, both of the heads were covered with black hair, in nearly the same quantity.

"The muscles of the face of the second head were evidently possessed of powers of action, and the whole head had a good deal of sensibility, since violence to the skin produced the distortion expressive of crying, and thrusting the finger into the mouth made it show strong marks of pain. When the mother's nipple was applied to the mouth, the lips attempted to suck.

"The eyelids of the superior head were never completely shut, remaining a little open, even when the child was asleep, and the eyeballs moved at random. When the child was roused, the eyes of both heads moved at the same time; but those of the superior head did not appear to be directed to the same object, but wandered in different directions. The tears flowed from the eyes of the superior head almost constantly, but never from the eyes of the other, except when crying.

"The superior head seemed to sympathise with the child in most of its natural actions. When the child cried, the features of this head were affected in a similar manner, and the tears flowed plentifully. When it sucked the mother, satisfaction was expressed by the mouth of the superior head, and the saliva flowed more copiously than at any other time; for it always flowed a little from it. When the child smiled, the features of the superior head sympathised in that action. When the skin of the superior head was pinched, the child seemed to feel little or no pain, at least not in the same proportion as was felt from a similar violence being committed on its own head or body.

"When the child was about four years old, and in perfect health, the mother went out to fetch some water, and, upon her return, found it dead from the bite of a *cobra da capello*. Its father told Mr. Dent that it was more than four years old at the time of its death.

"Mr. Dent found that the dura mater belonging to each brain was continued across at the part where the two skulls joined, so that each brain was invested in the usual way by its own proper coverings; but the dura mater, which covered the cerebrum of the upper brain, adhered firmly to the dura mater of the lower brain; the two brains were therefore separate and distinct, having a complete partition between them, formed by a union of the duræ matres."

I am sorry I cannot make a dissection of my double-headed snake, as the spirits of wine in which he has been placed has dried up the soft parts so much that it is next to impossible to make them out. I trust the above notes will be interesting to my readers.

FRANK BUCKLAND.

FASHION IN THE NEW AND IN THE OLD WORLD.—The young king of Siam, cherishing a friendly regard for an American lady who had, during the reign of his late father, resided in the royal city, requested her to send him her likeness. This was accordingly done by the hands of a mutual friend, and the gift, as we learn from a recent letter, was received with marked pleasure by the monarch. But after a long and careful scrutiny, he asked with a puzzled air, "Has my friend changed her nation or her religion? It must be one or the other. The features are the same, but the dress? This is not the costume she wore when I saw her last."

And thus it ever is in the East. Orientals cannot possibly comprehend why the style of dress should be changed, unless of necessity. Among them each nation and tribe has its peculiar costume, as well as its insignia of religious creed; and these fashions are perpetual, the lapse of thousands of years ordinarily being unmarked by any special change. The loose Oriental sleeve, adopted of late years by our ladies, has been worn in China for thousands of years: the various basques, sacks, and jackets, so generally prevalent among us at the present time, have all been portions of the national costume of Burmah, Siam, and Malaya from time immemorial; and so of many of the styles introduced as new in our

Western World. Some of their fashions, it is true, seem very absurd to our unaccustomed eyes; but ours doubtless appear equally strange to an Oriental, who regards red as the appropriate colour for a bride, white for mourning, and yellow as the distinguishing costume of the clergy.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

REPORTED CURE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—In the newspapers appears the statement of a case of hydrophobia which occurred at or near Detroit, and which was treated successfully by the following means: One grain sulph. morph. was injected hypodermically every four hours, and 30 grains castor given at the same intervals. Small quantities of chloroform were also inhaled. Sleep was produced in half an hour, lasting one hour and a half, and finally the convulsions ceased. The patient was wrapped in a woollen blanket wrung out of a warm solution of muriate of ammonia, 20 grains to the ounce; but this was not done till the symptoms began to yield. There was nothing very novel in this treatment, especially as to the morphia and chloroform, which were doubtless the efficient agents, admitting the case to be correctly stated. The castor and the warm fomentation may have aided slightly. But the patient is described as "barking like a dog," seizing the pillows in his teeth and shaking them like a ferocious dog, etc. This part of the story does not add to its credibility. It is matter of surprise that newspapers conducted by intelligent men will, from time to time, give currency to such statements, whilst physicians everywhere have declared against them as popular errors. Probably one-half of the civilized world still believe that men with hydrophobia act the part of rabid dogs, and are frequently relieved from suffering, through professional authority, by pressure between feather beds.—*American Chemist*.

LIEBIG ON BEER.—A correspondent recently visited Baron von Liebig and had a very interesting conversation of an hour's duration with the veteran, which he reports very fully. Touching questions of alimentation the correspondent writes:—"And beer? Is it necessary that people should drink as much beer as you do in Munich?" I asked. "Beer," said the Baron, "is better than Brandy. Man must have a stimulant of some sort. Brandy is a great evil. We find that the consumption of beer is making headway even in the wine districts, for instance, in Stuttgart. As a nourishment, beer takes a very subordinate place, not higher, indeed, than potatoes; and we find that in no city is there such an amount of meat consumed as in Munich, where the greatest quantity of beer is also consumed. Beer must have meat or albumen. Before every beer-cellar in Munich you will find a cheese-stand. Why? Because in cheese you find that albumen which in beer is lacking. Therefore you see that beer and cheese go together like a law of nature! But as an article of nourishment beer is very subordinate. Schnapps is a great misfortune, and destroys the power. Through our late war we have won great respect for tobacco, tea, coffee, and extract of meat. A physician told me that when the wounded would take nothing else they have grasped at cigars; their eyes glistened—they felt a lifting up of the sinking nerves. Tobacco must have its effect. We could not do our wounded, frequently, a greater service than by giving them cigars. And we came to the conclusion that tobacco was invaluable to us." These are Baron von Liebig's own words, noted down as he spoke to me in German.

The Paris papers are indulging in all kinds of pretty stories about the Queen and the Prince of Wales. The *Avenir National* tells us one which is certainly not generally known. During his Royal Highness's illness, a robust young man, half countryman, half gentleman, was always remarked at the château Sandringham; he was even admitted to the patient's bedside, and the Prince appeared to be deeply attached to him. Everybody was puzzled at the presence of this stranger, whose name and position were kept secret. However, all has since been discovered, and here is the enigma explained. In 1855, during the stay of the Royal Family in the Isle of Wight, the Prince of Wales kicked over a basket of shells which a boy was gathering. The boy, red with rage, dared his Royal Highness to "do it again," and he would see what he would get. The Prince did it again, and the boy thereupon landed his fist upon his Royal Highness's nose, giving him a pair of black eyes. The Queen, on seeing the Prince, insisted on knowing the truth. "You have only got what you deserve," said Her Majesty, "and were you not already sufficiently punished, I would punish you myself. I hope you will always be served in the same way when you are guilty of the same conduct." The Queen then sent for the boy's parents and offered to bring him up. The parents consented; the boy has grown up with the Prince of Wales, and is now treated as his foster-brother.

The *Amherst Gazette* has been publishing Prentice's poems as the original efforts of a boy of fourteen. The editor has been shown one of them in Garvin's Fourth Reader, and the poetry of the boy will be declined in future.

IT IS A FACT—That the Shoshonees Remedy and Pills exercise most wonderful powers in promoting appetite, improving digestion, regulating the bowels, and removing nervousness and debility. The weakest will take no harm from the use of this great Indian Alterative and Tonic Medicine, but will gradually regain their health. The strongest will preserve themselves from many of the mishaps in which their boasted strength and fearlessness of results often betray them. Long suffering invalids may look forward to this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certain hope of having their maladies mitigated, if not removed by its means.

5-18 d

Horse owners will find the Nutritious Condiment of great service at this time of the year. Where green food cannot be obtained it is invaluable. Ask your druggist for a 25 cent packet (2 lbs weight) that you may try it.

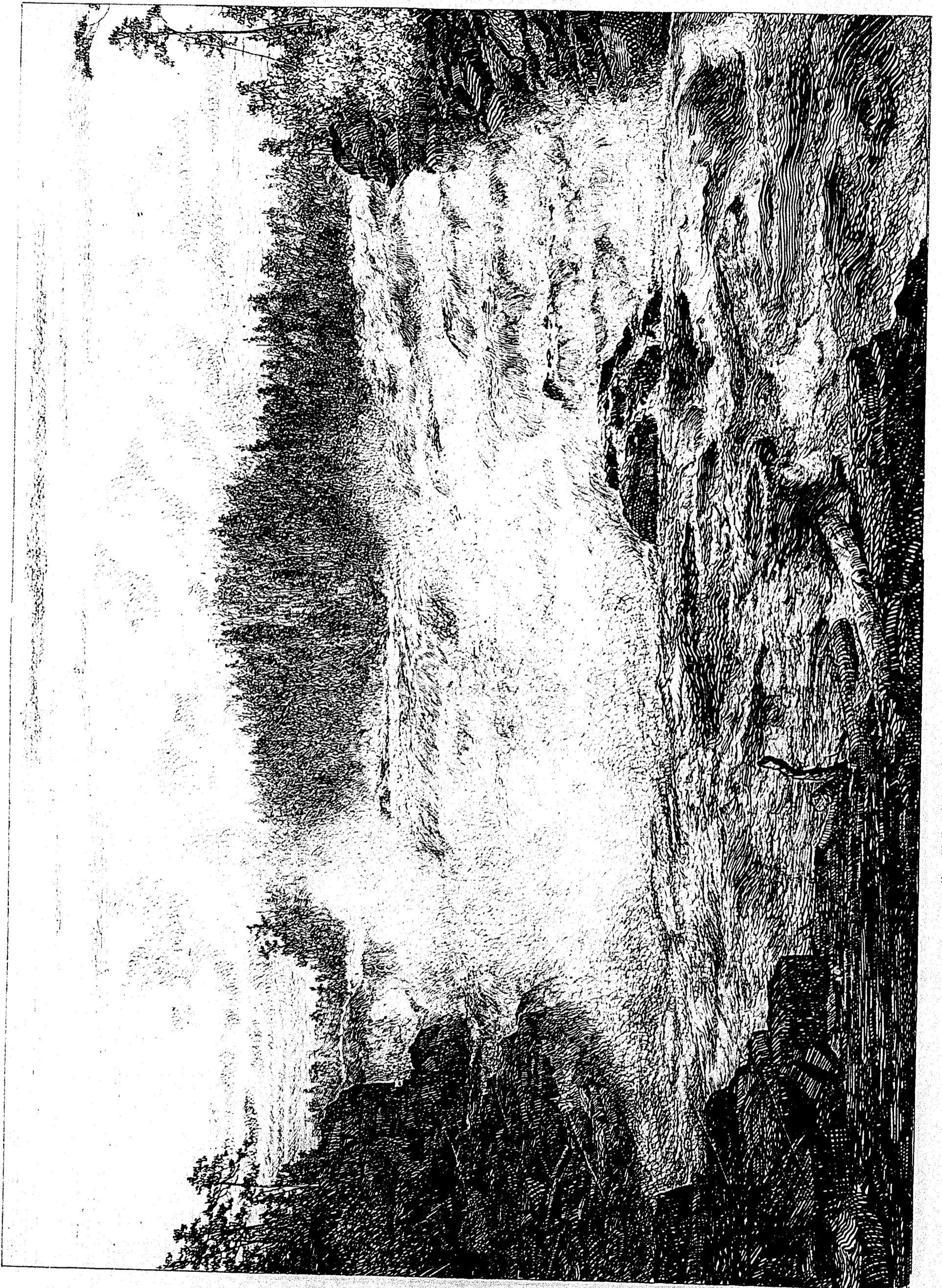
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

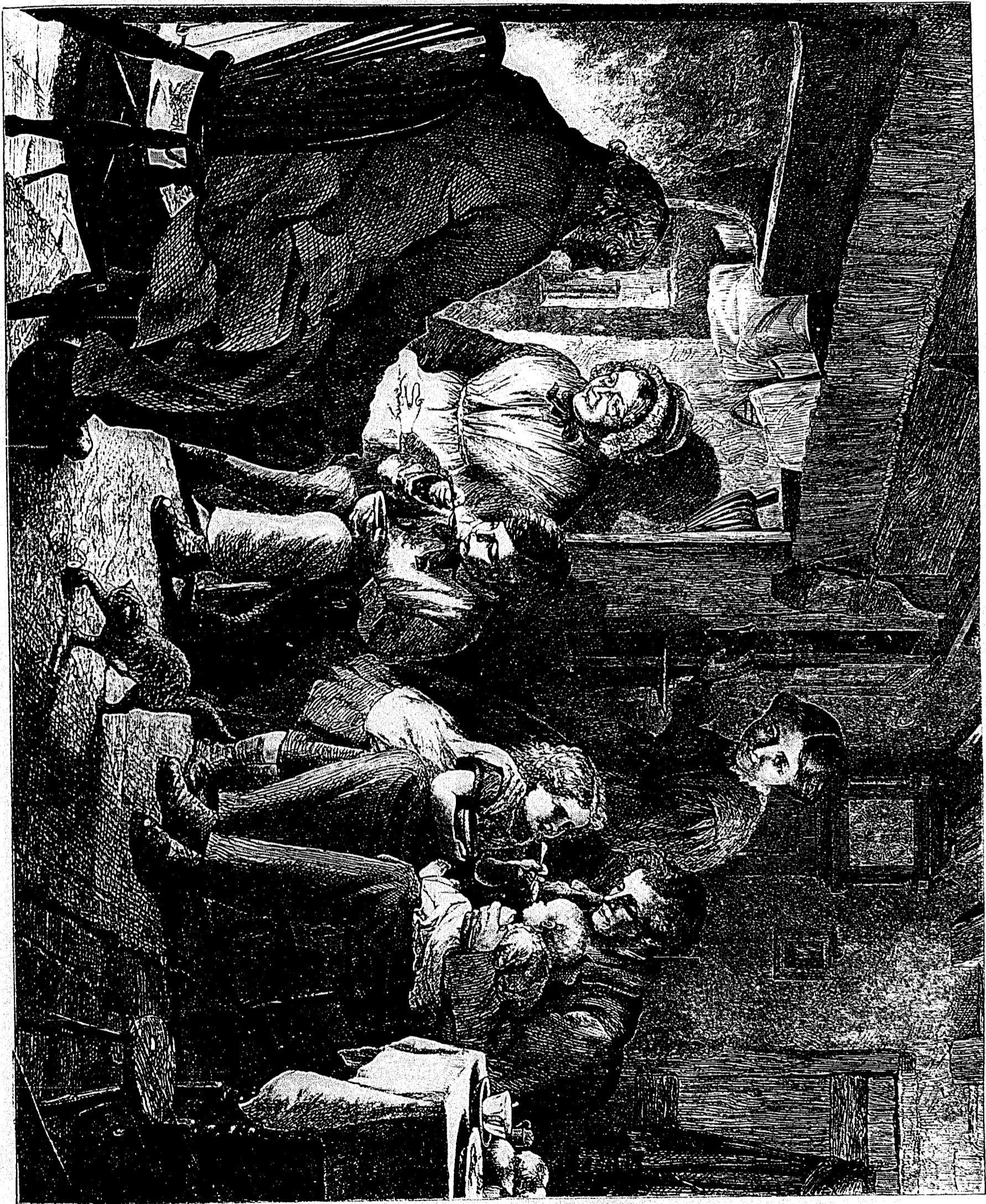
DEFFNEY DUGGNY.—Your lines, though well conceived, are hardly worth a better fate than the waste-paper basket, to which, in charity, we consign them.

BIRTH.

At Belleville, on the 26th of April, the wife of F. Campbell Wallbridge, of a son.



SHAWANIGAN FALLS—BY ALLAN EDSON—SEE PAGE 275.



A HAPPY FIRE-SIDE.—SEE PAGE 275.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

FORGET.

I.

Forget my vanity, my discontent,
The long injustice of my stupid pride,
My misconstruing what was kindly meant,
My cruel shewing what I ought to hide;
My oft suspicions of undreamed-of slight,
My perverse comments on thy gentle speech,
My turning into evil what was right—
For this and more I amnesty beseech.

II.

Forget whatever in me you have seen
That disagreed with your own generous heart—
Forget it nobly, freely, as a queen
Who pardon to a subject doth impart.
Who, though his acts and words have been amiss,
Still feels a loyal warmth within his breast—
His hopes of pardon lie alone in this,
And knowing this, his queen forgets the rest.

JOHN READE.

HOW CUSHION-LACE WAS INVENTED.

It was the winter of the year 1564, and the mines of Saxony being no longer considered productive, were closed. Hundreds of men were, in consequence, thrown out of employment, and amongst them one Christopher Uttman. He had a wife and two infant children, and his heart was filled with despair on their account. Of himself, he never thought; he knew that he was capable of stubborn and ponderous endurance—the pits had been more than once before closed even in his lifetime—but endurance was not the quality most required now; the voice from his hearth-stone was a trumpet-peal to action, yet what could he do? he was powerless from inevitable necessity—the necessity of ignorance. He had been reared in the pit; he was unacquainted with every kind of manual labour except that exercised in his fearful calling. With a heavy heart, he returned to the lowly cottage, the interior of which the care and tastefulness of his wife had rendered comfortable, nay, even beautiful, and placing in her hand his week's wages, he exclaimed bitterly:

“Barbara, what shall we do? I am not to return to the mines any more. They will all be closed next week, and will never be re-opened!”

Barbara had heard before her husband had returned home that the pits were about to be closed for an indefinite period, she was, therefore, in some degree prepared for the tidings, and replied cheerfully:

“We shall no doubt do very well. We shall seek God's guidance; He will direct us. We are young, and strong, and healthy, and need not despair of being able to provide for our little ones, because the mines of Saxony are shut up.”

Fortunately for the miner, his wife was not only good and gentle, but prompt and clear-minded. She comprehended at once all the perplexities of their condition—all that must be endured at the present—all that might naturally be dreaded in the future. After a while she stole away to the inner closet of her little cottage, and having first sought wisdom from on high, set about considering what it was best to do. It was no dreamy and fantastic speculation which exercised her mind in that little retreat, but calm and accurate was the scheme she then shadowed forth—though it was never quite realised.

Barbara had been in the habit of assisting in the maintenance of her little household, by embroidering muslin veils. At first, she worked only for the mine-owners' wives and daughters; but so imaginative and delicate was her skill and taste in this art, that her fame had lately reached more than one of the German courts, and many a noble dame had availed herself of the graceful productions of Barbara's needle, and added to her heavy brocaded dresses the elaborately embroidered, yet light and beautiful muslin train and ruffles. The care of her infant twins, however, together with many other domestic duties, had hitherto afforded her but little time for the exercise of her art; but now, though these cares and duties were rather increased than lessened, she determined, without neglecting or omitting one of them, that by the labour of her hands should her family be supplied with bread.

“My husband toiled for us,” she mentally exclaimed, “and now I will work hard for him.”

The next day after the closing of the mines, Barbara arose with the dawn, and having put her house in order, and prepared the morning-meal, she commenced her work. Steadily she wrought on hour after hour, never moving from her low seat near the window, except when obliged to do so for the fulfilment of some household duty. A little girl, the daughter of a neighbour, was sent for to look after the children; and Christopher contrived to find useful employment in the little garden which separated his cottage from the road, and which heretofore had been Barbara's care. In the evening, he assisted in preparing the supper, and thus the first day passed away hopefully and happily. Three months thus rolled by, and Barbara looked with justifiable pride on the production of her artistic skill—a veil, which far excelled anything she had ever before attempted, in its singular beauty of design and elaborateness of embroidery. With a happy smile, eloquent of joy and hope, she left her house next morning, carrying the veil in a curious basket covered with richly embroidered cloth. We may here remark, that certain arts of embroidery, as known at that period, are now forgotten; and though many specimens are still preserved amongst the precious relics of continental churches, and not a few of them have been subjected to the closest examination, even to having portions picked out stitch by stitch, yet is the mystery still undiscovered.

It was a bright summer morning: never did the flowers look more lovely, the fruits more luxuriant. Barbara looked back more than once at her pretty cottage, now covered by a profusion of roses and creeping-plants, and blessed those beloved ones who still slept on, unconscious of her absence. Arrived at a certain castle at some leagues' distance about noon, she was at once admitted to the presence of its fair mistress, with whom Barbara was a favourite. Having replied to kind inquiries for her husband and children, she looked consciously at her little basket. Her heart beat almost audibly, and her cheek flushed to a deeper glow than even the unusually long walk would have caused, as she raised the lid, and shaking out the delicate veil, threw it over her extended arm. Never before had she displayed such a specimen of her skill, and never before did so much depend on its being duly appreciated; both her purse and her little

store were exhausted. The joyful hope, however, with which she had left her home and entered the lady's presence was fast leaving her heart, as the sudden exclamation of delight and approval which she had expected fell not on her anxious ear; and a strange, deep dread was finding its way in, and rolling heavily in the room of the departed guest.

“It is very beautiful,” said the dame at last, still without reaching her hand to touch it—“very beautiful, truly; but could your skill only accomplish something like this, Barbara, I would purchase it at any price, it is so lovely, and so uncommon.”

She had opened a drawer while speaking, and handed the sorrow-stricken Barbara a border of rich Brussels point-lace. Barbara let the veil fall into the basket, and struggling hard to subdue her emotions, took the border into her hands. She had never before seen Brussels point; and she now eagerly and anxiously examined the beautiful fabric.

“It is very lovely,” she said, in a low sad voice; “my work cannot indeed compare with that.”

For a minute, she continued her careful examination, and then returning it with a low obeisance, took up her basket, and departed.

How changed to her eyes now appeared the bright world she had looked upon with such delight but one short half-hour before! The deep sorrow in her own heart had banished its beauty from the landscape. She turned her steps homeward—it was too late then to seek another purchaser—and traversed slowly the same shady alleys which she had so lately trodden with an elastic step. After awhile, she suddenly stopped, and sinking on the soft greensward, exclaimed:

“Let me think.”

She placed her little basket beside her, and covering her face with her hands, once again muttered:

“Let me think.”

Mute and motionless—as we learn from Barbara's own narrative—she continued to think and to pray; and more than an hour elapsed before she lifted her head, and once more started on her homeward path. It was late in the evening when she returned; her children were at rest in their little cot, and her husband was standing at the door watching for her return with a look of heedful and anxious love. She raised her eyes to his; her face was glowing with youthful though matronly beauty, and seemed illuminated by some powerful new-born hope.

“Husband,” she said, as soon as the first greetings were over, “I shall want you to be very busy for me: I require a dozen of nice round sticks, not thicker or looser than your middle-finger; and I shall want you to give them to me as soon as possible.”

“With pleasure, you shall have them, dear wife,” he replied; and accordingly, as soon as they had partaken of a frugal supper, he set to work. Meanwhile, Barbara was occupied in making a small, hard, round cushion. The covering was of green stuff—we are told—and it was filled with hay. By midnight, the task of each was completed.

Next day, Barbara shut herself up in the little inner room of her cottage. She had the sticks and the cushion with her, and she only entered the outer room when her presence was absolutely necessary. The second day she again absented herself, and likewise for the three following; her husband, with rare tact and delicacy, neither asking her questions, nor suffering any officious neighbour to intrude on her. It was well for all parties that his trusting affection had taught him to pursue this wise course, for Barbara's mind was struggling after a dimly revealed object, and the least interruption in the pursuit, though kindly meant, might only serve to throw an additional shadow on the path. On the evening of the fifth day, she rushed from the closet, and throwing herself into her husband's arms, exclaimed:

“Christopher, beloved, thank God with me! See what He has enabled me to accomplish!” and she showed him a piece of lace which she had made on the cushion, and which resembled what we now know under the name of “quilling.” This she afterwards richly embroidered; and as she looked on her beautiful handiwork, she believed that she had, unaided by human intervention, discovered the method by which point-lace was manufactured. In reality, however, she had done much more: she had invented a new article of equal beauty and greater utility—the lace at present so well known as “cushion” or “bone lace.”

Barbara Uttman's name soon obtained a world-wide reputation, and her invention was spoken of as the most wonderful of the age. Thousands of yards of her rich bordering laces were ordered, not by private individuals, but by merchants from every quarter of the globe; and in order to supply the demand, she employed all the poor girls in her neighbourhood. In a very short time, she removed to a large and comfortable house in Dresden, and for many years after, both she and her husband devoted their evenings to mental improvement. How well they succeeded may be gathered from the fact, that Christopher became a wholesale importer of the valuable fabric which his wife had invented, and that he managed to the perfect satisfaction of all parties the complicated details which his business involved. As for Barbara, her “children called her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her.” Beloved and respected, she lived to a good old age, and on the evening of her death, there were sixty-four children and grandchildren assembled in her home.

The simple principle on which Barbara's lace is made, is thus described by Dodd: “The lace-maker sits on a stool or chair, and places a hard cushion on her lap. The desired pattern is sketched on a piece of parchment, which is then laid on the cushion, and she inserts a number of pins through the parchment into the cushion, in places determined by the pattern. She is also provided with a small number of bobbins, on which threads are wound; fine thread being used for making the meshes, or net, and a coarser kind, called gimp, for working the device. The work is begun on the upper part of the cushion, by tying together the threads in pairs, and each pair is attached to one of the pins thrust into the cushion. The threads are then twisted one round another in various ways, according to the pattern, the bobbins serving for handles, as well as for store of material, and the pins serving as knots or fixed points, or centres, round which the threads may be twisted. The pins inserted in the cushion at the commencement, are merely to hold the threads; but as each little mesh is made in progress of the working other pins are inserted to prevent the threads untwisting, and the device on the parchment shews where the insertions are to occur.”

The “point-lace” which Barbara Uttman at first believed she had discovered the secret of manufacturing, was made

without either cushion or frame. The worker provided herself only with a variety of thread and variously sized needles, and then placing a rich design, drawn on paper, either on her knee or on a convenient table, she imitated it with exactness, progressing at the rate of a few square inches each week, until at length, after years of patient labour, she would complete one of these beautiful, complicated, and delicate pieces of lace, which now excite so much admiration and surprise in those fortunate enough to be allowed to examine the furniture of old cathedrals either at home or on the continent. It is supposed that, for many hundreds of years, point-lace was wrought only by noble dames, and even by them, only to offer it to favourite churches. As an article of dress, it was first worn at Venice; soon afterwards, gorgeous specimens of it were displayed by the merchants of Genoa; and next it was found in Brussels, but so immensely surpassing in quality and quantity all that had ever before been heard of, that it at once received, by universal consent, the name of Brussels point. Early in the seventeenth century, it was introduced into France, some say by Mary de Medici, and others by a poor but industrious woman, named Du Mont.

STREET LIGHTS.

In the reign of Louis XIV. one of the most magnificent spectacles was supposed to be the general lighting of the streets of Paris. The world was invited to witness the novel scene. It was believed to be the highest achievement of modern civilization; neither the Greeks nor the Romans seem to have thought of the wonderful invention. Yet the lights of the great city consisted only of dim lanterns and torches dispersed at distant intervals, and compared with the brilliant glare of modern gas would have seemed only a dusky gloom. Whether the Greeks and Romans lighted their cities at night is still in doubt. It is probable that Rome, except in the rare instances of festive illuminations, was left in darkness. Its people, when they went out at night, carried lanterns or torches, or else wandered, in moonless nights, exposed to robbers and stumbling over obstacles. Antioch in the fourth century the splendid capital of the East, seems to have set the example of suspending lamps through its principal streets or around its public buildings. Constantine ordered Constantinople to be illuminated on every Easter-eve with lamps and wax-candles. All Egypt was lighted up with tapers floating on vessels of oil at the feast of Isis; and Rome received Cicero, after the flight of Catiline, with a display of lanterns and torches. Yet the practice of lighting up a whole city at night seems, in fact, a modern invention.

Paris and London dispute the priority of the useful custom. At the opening of the sixteenth century, when the streets of Paris were often infested with robbers and incendiaries, the inhabitants were ordered to keep lights burning, after nine in the evening, before the windows of their houses; in 1558 vases filled with pitch and other combustible matter were kept blazing at distant intervals through the streets. A short time afterward lanterns were provided at the public cost. They were at first only employed during the winter months, but were soon kept constantly burning. Reverberating lamps were next invented, and were usually surrounded by throngs of curious Parisians. In 1777 the road between Paris and Versailles, for nearly nine miles in length, was lighted; and in the present century the French metropolis has steadily improved its street lamps, until the introduction of gas made the streets of Paris as brilliant by night as by day. Its light was never quenched until, in its recent humiliation, its glittering boulevards and sparkling parks were hidden in unwanted gloom.

London claims to have lighted its streets with lanterns as early as 1414, but the tradition seems doubtful. About 1668 the citizens were ordered to place a lamp in front of their houses every night during the winter, but as late as 1736 the rule was imperfectly obeyed; robbers filled its narrow streets, and life and property were never safe in the darkness. Glass lamps were next introduced at the public expense; their number was rapidly increased, and toward the close of the last century the citizens of London were accustomed to boast of their magnificent system of street lights, which far surpassed that of Paris. The roads running from the city for seven or eight miles were lined with crystal lamps. At the crossing of several of them the effect was thought magnificent; and what would now be a dim and dismal array of smoking lights seemed then one of the wonders of the time. Novelists and poets celebrated the nightly illumination of the overgrown capital. Vienna, Berlin, and the other European cities followed the example of Paris or London, and New York and Philadelphia early adopted the custom. Rome alone, still clinging to the usages of the Middle Ages, refused to light its streets; the popes steadily opposed the heretical invention, and preferred darkness to light.

At length came a wonderful advance. For three centuries civilization had valued itself upon its lamps or lanterns; it was now to shine in novel brilliancy. The Chinese, who seem to have originated without perfecting most modern inventions, had long been accustomed to sink tubes into beds of coal, and carry its natural gas into their houses, and even their streets, for the purposes of illumination. They even used it for manufactures and cooking. But they had never discovered the art of making gas. In 1792 Mr. William Murdoch first used gas for lighting his offices and house in Redruth, Cornwall. The Birmingham manufacturers at once adopted the invention. The unparalleled splendour of the light attracted public attention. The peace of 1802, transitory as a sudden illumination, was celebrated by the lighting of the factory of Watts and Boulton, at Birmingham, with a flame that seemed to rival the brightness of the stars. The invention spread over the world. London, ashamed of its once boasted array of endless lamps, now glittered with hundreds of miles of gaslights. Paris again called the whole world to witness its tasteful illumination. The cities of the New World lighted up every corner of their busy streets. Even Rome yielded to the useful invention; the anathemas of Gregory were disregarded, and heretical gas companies began to throw light upon the horrors of the Papal city. The boast of Paris under Louis XIV. has now, at least, been realized, and the moderns have added a lasting splendour to their cities, of which Pericles or Augustus had no conception.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Paris judge recently asked a counterfeiter why he coined base money, and was answered—“Because the Prussians have taken all the good!”



A KING'S DAUGHTER.—SEE PAGE 275.



MISS CURIOSITY.—SEE PAGE 277.

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THE GOLDEN LION OF GRANPERE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

CHAPTER XV.

DURING the remainder of the day on which George had left Granpere, the hours did not fly very pleasantly at the Lion d'Or. Michel Voss had gone to his niece immediately upon his return from his walk, intending to obtain a renewed pledge from her that she would be true to her engagement. But he had been so full of passion, so beside himself with excitement, so disturbed by all that he had heard, that he had hardly waited with Marie long enough to obtain such pledge, or to learn from her that she refused to give it. He had only been able to tell her that if she hesitated about marrying Adrian she should never look upon his face again; and then without staying for a reply he had left her. He had been in such a tremor of passion that he had been unable to demand an answer. After that, when George was gone, he kept away from her during the remainder of the morning. Once or twice he said a few words to his wife, and she counselled him to take no further outward notice of anything that George had said to him.

"It will all come right if you will only be a little calm with her," Madame Voss had said.

He had tossed his head and declared that he was calm;—the calmest man in all Lorraine. Then he had come to his wife again, and she had again given him some good practical advice.

"Don't put it into her head that there is to be a doubt," said Madame Voss.

"I haven't put it into her head," he answered angrily. "No, my dear, no; but do not allow her to suppose that anybody else can put it there either. Let the matter go on. She will see the things bought for her wedding, and when she remembers that she has allowed them to come into the house without remonstrating, she will be quite unable to object. Don't give her an opportunity of objecting."

Michel Voss again shook his head, as though his wife were an unreasonable woman, and swore that it was not he who had given Marie such opportunity. But he made up his mind to do as his wife recommended.

"Speak softly to her, my dear," said Madame Voss.

"Don't I always speak softly?" said he, turning sharply round upon his spouse.

He made his attempt to speak softly when he met Marie about the house just before supper. He put his hand upon her shoulder, and smiled, and murmured some word of love. He was by no means crafty in what he did. Craft indeed was not the strong point of his character. She took his rough hand and kissed it, and looked up lovingly, beseechingly into his face. She knew that he was asking her to consent to the sacrifice, and he knew that she was imploring him to spare her. This was not what Madame Voss had meant by speaking softly. Could she have been allowed to dilate upon her own convictions, or had she been able adequately to express her own ideas, she should have begged that there might be no sentiment, no romance, no kissing of hands, no looking into each other's faces,—no half-murmured tones of love. Madame Voss believed strongly that the every-day work of the world was done better without any of these glancings and glimmerings of moonshine. But then her husband was, by nature, of a fervid temperament, given to the influence of unexpressed poetic emotions;—and thus subject, in spite of the strength of his will, to much weakness of purpose. Madame Voss perhaps condemned her husband in this matter the more because his romantic disposition never showed itself in his intercourse with her. He would kiss Marie's hand, and press Marie's wrist, and hold dialogues by the eye with Marie. But with his wife his speech was,—not exactly yes, yea, and nay, nay,—but yes, yes, and no, no. It was not unnatural therefore that she should specially dislike this weakness of his which came from his emotional temperament.

"I would just let things go, as though there was nothing special at all," she said again to him, before supper, in a whisper.

"And so I do. What would you have me say?"

"Don't mind petting her, but just be as you would be any other day."

"I am as I would be any other day," he replied.

However he knew that his wife was right, and was in a certain way aware that if he could only change himself and be another sort of man, he might manage the matter better. He could be fiercely angry, or caressingly affectionate. But he was unable to adopt that safe and golden mean, which his wife recommended. He could not keep himself from interchanging a piteous glance or two with Marie at supper, and put a great deal too much unction into his caress, to please Madame Voss, when Marie came to kiss him before she went to bed.

In the meantime Marie was quite aware that it was incumbent on her to determine what she would do. It may be as well to declare at once that she had determined—had determined fully, before her uncle and George had started for their walk up to the wood-cutting. When she was giving them their breakfast that morning her mind was fully made up. She had had the night to lie awake upon it, to think it over, and to realise all that George had told her. It had come to her as quite a new thing that the man whom she worshipped, worshipped her too. While she believed that nobody else loved her;—when she could tell herself that her fate was nothing to anybody;—as long as it had seemed to her that the world for her must be cold, and hard, and material; so long could she reconcile to herself, after some painful dubious fashion, the idea of being the wife, either of Adrian Urmand, or of any other man. Some kind of servitude was needful, and if her uncle was decided that she must be banished from his house, the kind of servitude which was proposed to her at Basle would do as well as another. But when she had learned the truth,—a truth so unexpected,—then such servitude became impossible to her. On that morning, when she came down to give the men their breakfast, she had quite determined that let the consequences be what they might she would never become the wife of Adrian Urmand. Madame Voss had told her husband that when Marie saw the things purchased for her wedding coming into the house, the very feeling that the goods had been bought would bind her to her

engagement. Marie had thought of that also, and was aware that she must lose no time in making her purpose known, so that articles which would be unnecessary might not be purchased. On that very morning, while the men had been up in the mountain, she had sat with her aunt hemming sheets,—intended as an addition to the already overflowing stock possessed by M. Urmand. It was with difficulty that she had brought herself to do that,—telling herself, however, that as the linen was there, it must be hemmed, when there had come a question of marking the sheets, she had evaded the task,—not without raising suspicion in the bosom of Madame Voss.

But it was, as she knew, absolutely necessary that her uncle should be informed of her purpose. When he had come to her after the walk, and demanded of her whether she still intended to marry Adrian Urmand, she had answered him falsely. "I suppose so," she had said. The question—such a question as it was—had been put to her too abruptly to admit of a true answer on the spur of the moment. But the falsehood almost stuck in her throat and was a misery to her till she could set it right by a clear declaration of the truth. She had yet to determine what she would do;—how she would tell this truth; in what way she would ensure to herself the power of carrying out her purpose. Her mind, the reader must remember, was somewhat dark in the matter. She was betrothed to the man, and she had always heard that a betrothal was half a marriage. And yet she knew of instances in which marriages had been broken off after betrothal quite as ceremonious as her own,—had been broken off without scandal or special censure from the Church. Her aunt, indeed, and M. le Curé had, ever since the plighting of her troth to M. Urmand, spoken of the matter in her presence, as though the wedding were a thing already nearly done;—not suggesting by the tenor of their speech that any one could wish in any case to make a change, but pointing out incidentally that any change was now out of the question. But Marie had been sharp enough to understand perfectly the gist of her aunt's manoeuvres and of the priest's incidental information. The thing could be done, she knew; and she feared no one in the doing of it,—except her uncle. But she did fear that if she simply told him that it must be done, he would have such a power over her that she would not succeed. In what way could she do it first, and then tell him afterwards?

At last she determined that she would write a letter to M. Urmand, and shew a copy of the letter to her uncle when the post should have taken it so far out of Granpere on its way to Basle, as to make it impossible that her uncle should recall it. Much of the day after George's departure, and much of the night, were spent in the preparation of this letter. Marie Bromar was not so well practised in the writing of letters as will be the majority of the young ladies who may, perhaps, read her history. It was a difficult thing for her to begin the letter, and a difficult thing for her to bring it to its end. But the letter was written and sent. The post left Granpere at about eight in the morning, taking all letters by way of Remiremont; and on the day following George's departure, the post took Marie Bromar's letter to M. Urmand.

When it was gone, her state of mind was very painful. Then it was necessary that she should shew the copy to her uncle. She had posted the letter between six and seven with her own hands, and had then come trembling back to the inn, fearful that her uncle should discover what she had done before her letter should be beyond his reach. When she saw the mail conveyance go by on its route to Remiremont, then she knew that she must begin to prepare for her uncle's wrath. She thought that she had heard that the letters were detained some at Remiremont before they went on to Epinal in one direction and to Mulhouse to the other. She looked at the railway time-table which was hung up in one of the passages of the inn, and saw the hour of the departure of the diligence from Remiremont to catch the train at Mulhouse for Basle. When that hour was passed, the conveyance of her letter was insured, and then she must show the copy to her uncle. He came into the house about twelve and eat his dinner with his wife in the little chamber. Marie, who was in and out of the room during the time, would not sit down with them. When pressed to do so by her uncle, she declared that she had eaten lately and was not hungry. It was seldom that she would sit down to dinner, and this therefore gave rise to no special remark. As soon as his meal was over, Michel Voss got up to go about his business, as was usual with him. Then Marie followed him into the passage.

"Uncle Michel," she said, "I want to speak to you for a moment; will you come with me?"

"What is it about, Marie?"

"If you will come, I will show you."

"Show me! What will you show me?"

"It's a letter, Uncle Michel. Come up-stairs and you shall see it."

Then he followed her up-stairs, and in the long public room, which was at that hour deserted, she took out of her pocket the copy of the letter to Adrian Urmand, and put it into her uncle's hands.

"It is a letter, Uncle Michel, which I have written to M. Urmand. It went this morning, and you must see it."

"A letter to Urmand," he said, as he took the paper suspiciously into his hands.

"Yes, Uncle Michel. I was obliged to let him know it. I am afraid you will be angry with me, and—turn me away; but I cannot help it."

The letter was as follows,—

"The Hotel Lion d'Or, Granpere,
October, 1, 186-.

"M. URMAND,—

"I take up my pen in great sorrow and remorse to write you a letter, and to prevent you from coming over here for me, as you intended, on this day fortnight. I have promised to be your wife, but it cannot be. I know that I have behaved very badly, but it would be worse if I were to go on and deceive you. Before I knew you I had come to be fond of another man; and I find now, though I have struggled hard to do what my uncle wishes, that I could not promise to love you and be your wife. I have not told Uncle Michel yet, but I shall as soon as this letter is gone.

"I am very, very sorry for the trouble I have given you. I did not mean to be bad. I hope that you will forgive me, and try to forgive me. No one knows better than I do how bad I have been.

"Your most humble servant,

"With the greatest respect,

MARIE BROMAR."

The letter had taken her long to write, and it took her uncle long to read, before he came to the end of it. He did not get through a line without sundry interruptions, which all arose from his determination to contradict at once every assertion which she made. "You cannot prevent his coming," he said, "and it shall not be prevented." "Of course, you have promised to be his wife, and it must be." "Nonsense about deceiving him. He is not deceived at all." "Trash—you are not fond of another man. It is all nonsense." "You must do what your uncle wishes. You must, now! you must! Of course, you will love him. Why can't you let all that come as it does with others?" "Letter gone—yes, indeed, and now I must go after it." "Trouble!—yes!—Why could you not tell me before you sent it? Have I not always been good to you?" "You have not been bad; not before. You have been very good. It is this that is bad." "Forget you, indeed. Of course he won't. How should he? Are you not betrothed to him? He'll forgive you fast enough, when you say that you did not know what you were about when you were writing it."

Thus her uncle went on; and as the outburst of his wrath was, as it were, chopped into little bits by having to continue the reading of the letter, the storm did not fall upon Marie's head so violently as she had expected.

(To be continued.)

DOLLY VARDEN.

Every now and then a whim seizes the public and takes possession of people's senses, though why or wherefore it would be hard to say; but when once it has got a fair hold, it has to be humoured until it is worn out or supplanted by some other novelty. At the present moment the name which predominates everywhere, which is advertised in the papers, posted on walls in bills in large block type, stuck up in the windows of dry goods stores, and heard in everybody's mouth, is that of Dolly Varden, the sprightly, coquettish heroine of Dickens' historical novel, "Barnaby Rudge." But the novel was written thirty years ago, and there seems to be no apparent reason why the London locksmith's pretty daughter should all of a sudden start out into popularity greater than she enjoyed when she was first introduced to the world. She was then made the subject of many a picture, and the celebrated artist, Maclise, at the suggestion and under the guidance of his friend, Dickens, painted what may be called a portrait of her, if there can be such a thing as the portrait of an imaginary character. It was, however, a realization on canvas of the conception of the author, and it has given to her the bodily form and the costume by which she will henceforth be identified. Just as we form but one conception now of Uncle Toby and the Widow Wadman, or of Sir Roger de Coverley and the Spectator, or of Mr. Pickwick and Sam Weller, in consequence of our familiarity with the celebrated pictures and illustrations in which they are represented, so will our notion of Dolly Varden be limited to that of the artist, combined with the description which Dickens has given of her. In this she appears in a "cherry-coloured" hood and cloak and a hat trimmed with "cherry-coloured" ribbons, &c. But, graceful and attractive as she is, there is nothing in common between her and the young ladies of the present day, who have their own peculiar grace and attractiveness. She lived and flourished while our War of Independence was going on, and in which her lover lost an arm. To find any one who would resemble her, we should have to go back to our great-grandmothers' time; and herein is a partial mystery of the Dolly Varden furor. Some one—in all probability an enterprising dressmaker—started the notion that one of the most striking novelties in the way of costumes for ladies would be a revival of the antiquated flowered chintz overskirts, worn by English ladies in the middle of the last century, and it has been as successful a bit as any that has been made for some time. Accordingly the low bodied dress, with skirts well looped up, sleeves tight to the elbow, and then suddenly assuming the dimensions of sacks, leaving the portion of the arm below the elbow bare, is to be the costume of the season, at home it is to be hoped, for it would scarcely do for walking or riding in, without some modification. And patterns of every hue and every variety of sprig and flower are displayed in the store windows, to the no little anxiety of *paterfamilias*, who begins to wonder what sort of appearance his women-folk are going to assume when they step forth out of the hands of the modiste, with their straw hats looped up on one side, *à la Dolly*, and their flowered skirts looped up on both sides, displaying the scarlet or brown under-garment, in which our great-grandmothers delighted, and which they wore short so as to display the open clocks of their red stockings, and the shining silver buckles of their high-heeled shoes. And along with Dolly Varden hats and dresses come Dolly Varden jewellery and knick-knacks. It was an ingenious idea to revive all this in the name of Dickens' popular heroine, but it might as well have been done in the name of Clarissa Harlowe, or Sophia Western, or Evaline, or Olivia Primrose, or any other heroine of the period, for they all dressed in the same costumes as Dolly Vardens did. So far, indeed, as looped skirts are concerned, they have been in vogue, more or less, for a century and-a-half, and at this very time are fashionable in walking dresses. The Dolly Varden overskirt is not so much a novelty in itself; the attraction of it is to be found, one may suppose, on the flowered pattern of the material of which it is made.

Our fashionable belles have scarcely recovered from the "Grecian bend," and the luxuriance of their present pompadour over-dresses makes the transition to the tight bodice, low bosoms, and bare arms of Dolly Varden rather sudden. Very young ladies will doubtless expect to double their attractions—if such a thing be possible—in their Dolly Varden costume. And ladies of more mature age who retain their youthful appearance, as many do, may also appear to advantage in it—at home.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An English clergyman, a high churchman, was preparing a number of young women last February for confirmation. Among them was one who tells this story: "You will doubtless know, my good girls," said he, addressing them with affectionate earnestness, "what next Wednesday is?" "Oh yes sir," they all exclaimed, "it is Valentine's day." They were right enough, but it was also Ash Wednesday, which happened to fall on the 14th this year, and the coincidence was fatal to its pretensions.

THE UNION ART PUBLISHING COMPANY.

(To be Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament with Limited Liability.)

CAPITAL, \$500,000, in Shares of \$100 Each. Of these 2,500 Shares are now offered to the Public, on which it is not intended to call up more than 60 per cent. or \$150,000.

THE CLAIMS WILL BE MADE AS FOLLOWS:— Ten per cent. on Allotment, and ten per cent. on the First day of each succeeding month until the sum of \$150,000 has been paid.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

- THE HON. SIR FRANCIS HINCKS, C.B., K.C.M.G., Minister of Finance. THE HON. SIR ALEXANDER TILLOCH GALT, K.C.M.G. THE HON. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Postmaster-General. THE HON. PETER MITCHELL, Minister of Marine. THE HON. JOHN HAMILTON, Senator. JOHN RANKIN, Esq., Merchant. GEO. STEPHEN, Esq., Director Bank of Montreal. THOS. REYNOLDS, Esq., Managing Director St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway. EDWARD GUFF PENNY, Esq., Editor and Proprietor Montreal Herald. E. J. BARBEAU, Esq., Banker. JAMES BEEKIE, Esq., Civil Engineer. W. F. KAY, Esq., Director Merchants' Bank of Canada. HONORE COTTE, Esq., Banker. THE HON. HENRY FARNES, President Metropolitan Bank. DONALD MACINNEN, Esq., Director Great Western Railway Company, Hamilton.

BANKERS:

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, their Branches in Canada and their Agents in New York.

SOLICITOR:

THE HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q.C., M.P.

BROKERS:

Messrs. MacDUGALL & DAVIDSON, North British and Mercantile Building. EDW. ALEX. PRENTICE, 69 St. Francois Xavier Street.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The object of this Company is the establishment in New York of a Printing and Publishing business, founded on the very economical and effective processes now in use at the Office of G. E. Desbarats, Proprietor of the Canadian Illustrated News, in this City.

The reproduction of steel engravings, music, maps, architectural plans, current literature, illustrated books for children, gift books, illustrated works of every class, the production of original illustrations by the new photo-lithographic etching process, and by graduated photography, the publication of illustrated periodicals, &c.

The saving effected by the methods invented and improved by Leggo & Co. over the ordinary means of producing illustrations, together with the vast amount of business to be done in that line in the United States, offer a prospect of immense returns on the capital to be invested in the enterprise.

The calculations made of the amount of business to be done, and which may be examined by intending subscribers, show a minimum profit to be realized of 25 per cent. on the capital to be invested; whereas, under ordinary favourable circumstances, the profit will amount to double that percentage, and are shown to be susceptible of reaching 50 per cent. without any extraordinary efforts.

The payments on stock will be as follows:—Ten per cent. on allotment, and Ten per cent. on the first of each succeeding month until \$150,000 shall have been paid in, after which it is not expected that further payments will be required unless to extend the business. Subscribers desirous of paying for their stock in advance can do so at a 5 per cent. discount.

As soon as the stock is allotted, a meeting of the Shareholders will be held, at which the President and Directors of the Company will be chosen. At this meeting detailed estimates of the intended expenditure will be submitted by the Proprietors, who will also then assign to the Company their various patent rights, in exchange for two thousand five hundred paid up shares. Their power of voting will, however, be limited to \$100,000, and they will engage not to dispose of their stock before the expiration of one year.

The Proprietors will reserve to themselves, subject to approval by the Board of Directors, the organization and management of the enterprise, and the privilege of selecting the employees, being anxious that the business be started on a sound basis, and in accordance with the special knowledge their experience gives them. The magnitude of the interest they have at stake is a guarantee of the efforts they will put forth to secure the ultimate and complete success of the Company. They wish it however to be clearly understood that they will not incur any expenditure without the sanction of the President and Directors, that they will give strict account of all funds placed in their hands, and that the Treasurer of the Company will be named by the President and Directors.

GEO. E. DESBARATS, WM. A. LEGGO.

The estimates put forth in the more extended Prospectus (which may be had on application) have been submitted to the best practical authorities in the city, with the following result:—

MONTREAL, 16th April, 1872.

To the Provisional Directors of THE UNION ART PUBLISHING COMPANY:

GENTLEMEN.—We have carefully examined the statements of cost, expenditure, and probable revenue put forth by Mr. George E. Desbarats in the Prospectus of your Company, and we have much pleasure in stating that, in our opinion, the costs and charges are, in nearly every instance, placed at a very high figure, while the receipts are likely to surpass the amount stated in the Prospectus.

Your Obedient Servants,

JOHN LOVELL, Montreal Daily News. JAMES STEWART, Montreal Herald. RICHARD WHITE, Montreal Gazette.

Applications for Shares are to be made to the Brokers. The Stock Books will be closed as soon as the amount of Capital required is subscribed for. MONTREAL, 25th April, 1872.

SEEDS, SEEDS, SEEDS.

JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH STOCK OF GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS, FROM FRANCE, ENGLAND & UNITED STATES, SUCH AS:—

- BEEFS, CARROTS, CABBAGES, CUCUMBERS, CAULIFLOWERS, CLOVER, CORN, LEEKS, LETTUCE, MELONS, ONIONS, PARSLEY, PARSNIPS, PEAS, PUMPKINS, RADISH, TOMATOES, TURNIPS, TIMOTHY, MANGEL-WURTZEL.

FLOWER SEEDS.

A very large assortment, all at the lowest market prices.

JAMES GOULDEN, 175, St. LAWRENCE ST., 298, St. PAUL ST., 363, St. CATHERINE ST.

LASH & COMPANY, successors to J. G. JOSEPH & Co.'s Retail Business, KING STREET TORONTO.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 5-1111

CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE.

ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street.

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1872.

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

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather. From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 80 cents. Yours respectfully, F. W. GLEN, President. Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at Messrs. LYMAN, CLARE & CO., 382, 384, & 386, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8 t.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

- GALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor. MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL, ST. JAMES HOTEL, H. HOGAN. OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOVIN. QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON, SOUTHAMPTON, ONT., MASONIC ARMS, W. BUSBY, Proprietor. ST. JOHN, N.B., VICTORIA HOTEL, B. T. CREGEN. TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DICK.

POST OFFICE TIME-TABLE.

Table with columns for DELIVERY, MAIL, and CLOSE. Includes sections for ONTARIO, QUEBEC, LOCAL MAILS, MARITIME PROVINCES, UNITED STATES, and WEST INDIES.

MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

- GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c. RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street. 1671. MANUFACTURING STATIONERS. JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER, 160 and 162 St. James Street, 1111f. MONTREAL. TURKISH BATH. DR. MACBEAN'S IMPROVED TURKISH BATH, 140 St. Monique Street, near Crystal Palace, Montreal. Gentlemen's hours (with the exception of Monday morning) 6 to 9 a.m. and 3 to 9 p.m. 4-622.



TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE are wearing SPECTACLES purchased at the Establishment of HEARN & HARRISON. The reason why? Because they always get what they pay for.—Glass for Glass, and Pebbles for Pebbles.—and never pay for the latter and only get the former. 5-18 d.

NEW YORK & BOSTON PIANO-FORTE COMPANY.

412, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Sole Agents for the Celebrated HALLET DAVIS & Co.'s Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; W. H. JEWETT & Co.'s Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; GEO. WOOD & Co.'s Parlor and Vestry Organs, Boston, U. S.; WEBER & Co.'s well-known Piano-fortes, warranted for five years. THOMAS A. HAINES, Manager. SPLENDID STOCK OF PIANOS & ORGANS. Pianos for Hire. Organs for Hire. Pianos exchanged. Repairs properly done. Pianos sold on instalments. Remember the place—412, Notre Dame St., next door to the Recollet House. CHEAPEST INSTRUMENTS IN MONTREAL. 5-18 d.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

MONTREAL, 15th April, 1872. PERSONS REQUIRING FARMERS, Farm Hands, Mechanics, Labourers, Ac., will please apply at the IMMIGRATION HOME, 151 St. Antoine Street, where Registers will be kept for that purpose. C. E. BELLE. 5-17 d. Crown Lands and Immigration Agent.

NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, 10th April, 1872. NOTICE is hereby given, that His Excellency the Governor-General, by an Order in Council, bearing date the 19th instant, and under the authority vested in him, by the 3rd Section of the 34th Victoria, Cap. 10, has been pleased to order and direct that the following article be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada, free of duty, viz.:— "Three, four and six ply white and coloured unfinished cotton thread in bales, not under number twenty yarn." By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. 5-18 e

MAIL SERVICE BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO, UNITED STATES, AND VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN with reference to the advertisement inviting Tenders for the above Service, that the time within which such tenders will be received by the Postmaster-General of Canada, at Ottawa, has been and is hereby extended from the 11th to the 25th day of May, 1872. WILLIAM WHITE, Secretary. Post Office Department, Ottawa, April 10th, 1872. 5-18 d.



HAWKSWORTH, EYRE & CO., Silver-smiths, Platers, and Electro-Platers. SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND. Manufacturers of "Testimonials," Hunt, Racing, Regatta and Curling Clubs Cups; and Plate, Bridal Gifts, &c., finished in the Highest Style of Art, and of most Classic Designs. JOSEPH WALKER & CO., Agents. SHOW ROOMS: 16, ST. JOHN STREET, MONTREAL. 5-10 11

Young Downytip's Experience at an Evening Party.

By W. O. C.



A CHEMICAL FOOD AND NUTRITIVE TONIC.

ALL the Organs and Tissues of the body are constructed and nourished by the Blood which holds in solution the material of which are made bone, muscle and nerve, and distributes to each its proper proportion. To insure perfect formation of this vitalising agent, there must be complete Digestion and Assimilation. When these functions are deranged there will be Dyspepsia, the food will be imperfectly dissolved from insufficient gastric juice, the blood will become watery and deficient in fibrin, the vital principle, and the whole system undergo degeneration from perverted nutrition; diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Heart and Lungs, with Nervous Prostration and General Debility result, and the constitution is broken down with Wasting Chronic Diseases. To enable the Stomach to digest food, and to supply the waste going on from mental and physical exertion, Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is reliable, and permanent in its effects. Sold by all Druggists at \$1. 4-2622

50 CENTS will buy a pound of CHOICE TEA, either Black, Green, Mixed or Japan, AT THE INDIA & CHINA TEA COMPANY, 39, BLEURY STREET, Montreal. 5-15 m

GRAY'S Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum. BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC. (Delicious flavor.) A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Throat affections generally. For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 5-4 s MONTREAL.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 19th April, 1872. Authorised discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

L. N. ALLAIRE, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT. STORE: 7 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST., QUEBEC. 3-15 22

CANADA CENTRAL AND Brockville & Ottawa Railways.

GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 30, 1871.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:— LEAVE BROCKVILLE. EXPRESS at 7:30 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 12:50 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:30 P.M., connecting at Sand Point with Union Forwarding Company's Steamers. LOCAL TRAIN at 1:40 P.M. THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:25 P.M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:25 P.M., and at Sand Point at 8:15 P.M. LEAVE OTTAWA. THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:50 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going East and West. MAIL TRAIN at 4:35 P.M.

ARRIVE AT SAND POINT at 1:30 P.M., 7:35 P.M., and 8:15 P.M. LEAVE SAND POINT at 5:30 A.M., 9:10 A.M., and 3:45 P.M. Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway. Certain connections made with Grand Trunk trains, Mail Line, and Union Forwarding Company's Steamers. MORNING EXPRESS leaves Sand Point at 10 A.M., after arrival of Steamer from Pembroke, Portage du Fort, etc. Freight loaded with despatch. The B. & O. & C. C. Railways being of the same gauge as the Grand Trunk, car-loads will go through on Grand Trunk cars without transhipment. H. ABBOTT, Manager. 4-15 tf Brookville, 26th Sept., 1871.

B. COLEMAN, GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER, 191, St. JAMES STREET, Montreal.

Every article guaranteed to be what is stated. Gold worked and made up to English, and American patterns to suit taste. Diamonds, Pearls, and other precious stone setting made a speciality. Presentation Signet Rings, Engraved and made up. Pendants, Ear-rings, Guard Chains, Gentlemen's Locketts with Monograms, Bridesmaid's Locketts, &c., &c., made to order. Gold work remade as desired. Assays made and Estimates of value given. 5-15 m

"BEST IN USE."

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15tf



FOR SALE. A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Waresnes, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 30 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 146, St. JAMES STREET. 4-12tf

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