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OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 25.—HON. GEORGE BROWN.

No "gallery" of eminent Canadians would be complete if it lacked the portrait of the Hon. George Brown. For twenty years or more he has held a prominent position in politics, and for as long a period a front rank as a Canadian journalist. It has been the case with many in Canada to commence their political career as journalists and to abandon the press when they entered public life; but Mr. Brown has never kicked away the ladder by which he rose to eminence. On the contrary, his individual promotion, due perhaps in great part to his newspaper, has been made in turn to advance the influence of his journal; and it cannot be gainsaid but that it has at length generously rewarded his patient devotion and indomitable exertions.

Mr. Brown is a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, where he was born on the 29th of November, 1818. Having completed his educational studies, he entered for a time on commercial pursuits; but when about twenty years of age, his father, the late Peter Brown, Esq., left Edinburgh with his family. George accompanying them, and settled in New York. Here his journalistic career began on a paper projected by his father, called the *British Chronicle*. A journal with such a title in New York was possibly more calculated to attract attention in Upper Canada than in the States; at all events, the ferment prevailing among the Scottish Presbyterians as between the "Free" and the Established "kirks," had extended to Canada, and the "Free" movement, with which Mr. Peter Brown and his son heartily sympathised, having been espoused by the *Chronicle*, arrangements were soon made by which the family removed from New York to Toronto. Here, in the summer of 1843, Mr. Peter Brown began the publication of the *Banner*, the special organ of the Free Church party, to which George became one of the principal contributors. About that period the Reformers were casting about

year. The *Banner* was continued by Mr. Peter Brown for many years afterwards; but the *Globe* displayed so much zeal and ability in the Reform cause, that it soon became the recognized organ of the regular party; the other Reform papers of the day being rather the mouth-pieces of certain cliques. When the Lafontaine-Baldwin Government came into power in 1848, after the triumph of the Reformers at the polls, the *Globe* became the chief Government organ; which position it filled up to 1851, when

reflected the varying phases of Mr. Brown's political creed, though it has owed much of its success to other pens than his—to his father's in its early days: to Mr. McDougall's; to Mr. George Sheppard's, and to those of others little less able; especially to that of Mr. J. Gordon Brown, a younger brother of George, whose abilities as a journalist are esteemed to be of a high order. As a newspaper the *Globe* holds a high rank among the journals of this western world; and is a worthy monument to the persevering, daring energy of the Hon. George Brown.

Mr. Brown first offered himself for Parliament in the spring of 1851, for the county of Haldimand, but without success. At the general election in December of that year, he was returned for the united counties of Kent and Lambton. At the next general election in 1854, the representation being increased, and Kent and Lambton receiving each a member, he was returned for the latter, which he represented until 1857, when the Legislature was again dissolved. He was then in the zenith of his power as the leader of the Reform, or, as it was then called, the "Clear Grit" party; and at the general election of that year was returned both for North Oxford and the City of Toronto. He elected to sit for the latter, a grave mistake for his own future convenience. He got a large, unmanageable constituency, which subsequently rejected him, and gave up one which, with very little trouble, he might have kept until to-day. However, it enabled him to gain a vote for his party in the House, for Mr. McDougall, after several unsuccessful attempts to get a seat in the Legislative Assembly, was returned for North Oxford in his stead. In the language of the time, Toronto was "redeemed" by the ministerial party in 1861, and Mr. Brown being defeated, after a hard and exhausting contest, remained out of Parliament for the whole of one and a considerable part of another session. In March 1863, on the death of Mr. Hope McKenzie, (brother of the member for Lambton)



HON. GEORGE BROWN.—From a Photograph by Notman & Fraser.

them for an "organ;" the *Banner*, from its exclusively sectarian character, though Reform in its politics, did not find its way among general readers sufficiently to commend it for that purpose, and Mr. George Brown's vigorous writings having already attracted the attention of leading politicians, he received the full countenance and support of the party in starting the *Globe* newspaper, which made its appearance in 1844, and is consequently now in its 27th

personal and political divergences, previously at work among the Reformers, led to the retirement of the old leaders, and other estrangements, one of which was a loss of confidence on the part of Mr. Brown in the Hincks-Morin Cabinet. The *Globe* then drifted into vigorous and violent opposition; and except with two or three brief interruptions, it has so continued until this day. During this period, the *Globe* has, no doubt, fairly

the sitting member for the South Riding of Oxford, Mr. Brown was returned for that constituency, which he continued to represent up to the time the British North America Act came into force. At the general election in 1867, he unsuccessfully contested the representation of South Ontario with Mr. Gibbs; and from that time has been in political retirement. Had he merely desired a seat in the House of Commons, Mr. Brown might have

been returned for any one of half a dozen constituencies, but he no doubt chose South Ontario rather as a test of the fate which awaited the two political parties at the polls; he did not care to carry one constituency for himself unless he could carry with it a majority of the rest for his supporters. In this view, his contesting South Ontario becomes intelligible; in any other light, it would be as indefensible as his electing to sit for Toronto ten years before—for both decisions led to the ousting from Parliament of the principal leader of the party.

When Mr. Brown entered Parliament in the session of 1852, he ranged himself in opposition to the Reform Government of the day. The two years and a half which elapsed before the next general election widened the breach between old political friends, and tended to the formation of new alliances. The extreme wing of the Reform party, designated "Clear Grits" by the *Globe*, had issued a radical programme in 1850; and the malcontents of later date naturally gravitated towards its ranks. By the summer of 1854 Mr. Brown had virtually become the leader of the Reform opposition, and during the general election of that summer the Ministerialists found themselves opposed both by the Conservatives and the "Clear Grits." The union of these two parties at the polls had the desired result, and the ministry was beaten. Then came the Macnab-Morin coalition, against which the Anti-Ministerial Reformers issued a "round robin," having the names of nineteen members of the Legislative Assembly from Upper Canada attached. From that time the party under the leadership of Mr. Brown formed a compact body of uncompromising Oppositionists. The "broad Protestant principles" which the *Globe* had espoused, and which, no doubt, had been rendered all the more popular by the reaction upon Canada of the English "Papal Aggression" excitement of '50-'51, were incorporated in the party platform. The persistent demands of the Roman Catholics for greater privileges in the establishment and management of separate schools made "non-sectarian education" a prominent plank, while "representation by population," to put an end to Lower Canada "domination," was an essential feature in the party programme. The old issues of Clergy Reserves, Seigneurial Tenure, Elective Legislative Council, &c., disposed of in the sessions of '54, '55, and '56, were thus replaced by other questions no less irritating and vexatious, while they were still more difficult to deal with. Mr. Brown battled vigorously for these new issues; he struck everywhere and always against the Government; its every fresh measure was paraded as a grosser injustice to Upper Canada than the last; the excitement in the country rose to fever heat; and the party which he led grew stronger session after session, till its strength culminated at the general election in 1857 by carrying some 25 out of 65 constituencies, and driving into retirement many prominent Ministerialists. The political excitement, embittered by religious rancour, for these were the days of the "no-papery cry," led to several strong personal antagonisms, some of which are probably not yet either forgotten or altogether forgiven. The doctrines proclaimed throughout Upper Canada to the advantage of the Opposition, reacted upon Lower Canada in favour of the Ministry, thus widening the sectional breach, while leaving the Government rather stronger in the whole House. This result, without bringing about an immediate calm in the public mind, shewed the folly of attempting to govern the two Provinces on principles which, however correct in theory, were essentially sectional in their application. Popular enthusiasm began to flag; a long, weary session of personal wrangling did not raise either party in the affections of its supporters; and on the 29th of July 1858, a vote, expressing want of confidence in the Queen's selection of Ottawa as the seat of Government, was carried by a majority of 14 in amendment to going into Committee of Supply. The Macdonald-Cartier Cabinet resigned; and Mr. Brown was called upon to form a Government. He took the post of Finance Minister for himself, and selected M. Dorion as Lower Canada leader. The Cabinet was completed, announced to the House, and gazetted in due form. Writs were issued for the re-election of the new ministers; the basis of a policy indicated, and—a vote of want of confidence carried against the new Cabinet by a large majority, in the absence of its members, and before they had been more than three days in office. The Premier, Mr. Brown, is said to have relied upon the constitutional privilege of advising a dissolution and appealing to the country, but this Sir Edmund Head, then Governor-General, refused; and the ministry, instead of attempting to go on without the confidence of the House, resigned on the 6th, having taken office on the 2nd of August. In re-appearing before his constituents under such irritating circumstances, Mr. Brown had the further annoyance of a hard contest thrust upon him by the candidature of the Hon. J. H. Cameron against him. He was, however, re-elected by a good majority, the circumstances of what was at the time called "the Double

Shuffle," having so much of the appearance of unfair treatment that personal sympathy, in some cases, took the place of political conviction. This incident had the effect of still further cooling the partizan ardour of the people; and a misunderstanding between Mr. Brown and some of his late colleagues as to what was really the policy of the Brown-Dorion Government, subsequently arising, and becoming the subject of acrimonious newspaper discussion, materially relaxed his hitherto strictly enforced discipline over the party. A convention held at Toronto in 1859, called the "Temperance Street Convention," at which "two or more local governments with some joint authority" for the government of Canada was recommended, led to other breaches in the ranks, though Mr. Brown vigorously supported the programme agreed upon.

By the time when the general election of 1861 was to take place, the popular excitement had very much subsided. More party men were in less demand, and some prominent members of the Opposition offered themselves as independent candidates. Several strong partisans on both sides were unceremoniously rejected for men of more moderate views, and Mr. Brown himself, defeated in Toronto, declined the offers of his friends to make way for him in other constituencies. In May, 1862, the Reformers came into power under the leadership of the Hon. J. S. Macdonald; and when Mr. Brown returned from Scotland in the fall of that year, the tone of the *Globe*, which had never been very cordial in support of the new government, became much more decided against it. When, the following spring he again took his seat in Parliament he was alleged to have set to work to remodel the Cabinet and change its policy, to make it more in consonance with his own views. Undoubtedly changes, both in *personnel* and programme, took place, which received his approval; but on the re-assembling of Parliament after the general election of 1863, the Ministry was weaker than before—with no new friends, and some old ones turned foes. It went out in March, '64, and the old Coalition returned to power. Meantime Mr. Brown obtained a committee on the Constitutional difficulty; and that committee reported in favour of some scheme of Confederation as an escape from the deadlock evidenced by the even balance of parties and the growing sectional antagonism. Only a week after this the Taché-Macdonald Government was defeated (June, 1864); and negotiations were opened, through Mr. Morris, between the Ministers and the Hon. George Brown, the result of which was the adoption of Confederation and the formation of the second Coalition Government. Mr. Brown offered to give Ministers an outside support on this question; but consented, on the unanimous vote of his party, to enter the Cabinet, which he did as President of the Council, taking with him Messrs. Mowat and McTougal, the former as Postmaster-General, and the latter as Provincial Secretary. At the Charlottetown and Quebec Conventions, at the great gatherings in honour of the Lower Province delegates, and on other suitable public occasions, Mr. Brown supported Confederation with great energy and eloquence. On some points, dear to his political feelings, he fought hard before surrendering; but in all these transactions, up to the closing of the last session of the Legislature of old Canada, he proved his unflinching fidelity to the policy agreed upon at Quebec. He had the satisfaction of securing the gratification of his preference for a nominated over an elective Senate for the Dominion, and his still more warmly cherished preference for no Upper House at all for the Province of Ontario. In 1865, he in company with other Ministers visited England on public affairs, among which the acquisition of the North-West formed a prominent topic. In December of that year he disagreed with his colleagues as to the measures which ought to be taken for the renewal of reciprocity. The course favoured by Mr. Galt, which, however, led to no practical result, does not appear to have been formally adopted by the Government, nevertheless Mr. Brown tendered his resignation, and, after some delay, it was accepted. The ministerial explanations made at Ottawa in June, 1866, threw very little light upon the matter beyond the evidence it furnished of still slumbering animosities which subsequent events have rather tended to rekindle than extinguish. At that session Mr. Brown secured a special charter incorporating the "Globe Printing and Publishing Co.," of which concern he occupies the position of Managing Director.

Mr. Brown is one of the most remarkable public men of the country; he stands alone in his almost uninterrupted career of opposition and in his unequalled list of political and personal antagonisms, having "fallen out by the way," at one time or another, with nearly every man who has prominently figured in politics for the past twenty-five years; his personal influence among the people in times of excitement is matchless, but in calmer seasons when there is nothing to enkindle enthusiasm, his strong, forcible and fervid oratory falls upon unprofitable soil.

Energy and vigour characterize his every movement, as they breathe through the lines of burning denunciation which flow so freely from his pen. But though as a popular leader he knows how to work up the feelings of the people, and as a patriot, when to hold personal considerations in abeyance, his uncompromising self-will and impatience of contradiction seem to disqualify him for the tedious and trying labours of statesmanship. When it was urged upon an English Premier that he should take the famous Dr. Johnson into the Government, he warily replied: "No sir! He has the strength of an elephant, it is true; but he is as likely to trample down his friend as his foes!" A consciousness of a similar disposition may have induced Mr. Brown to regard himself as a "governmental impossibility." At all events, he has declared that the eighteen months he spent in ministerial office were very unskesome and unpleasant; and that he retired in obedience to his own strong personal desire, at a time when he thought the great scheme of Confederation, for the sake of which he had taken office, had been so far advanced as to be safe from failure beyond peradventure. All parties regretted his retirement, but many of his own former supporters refused to follow him in his subsequent attempt to guide political warfare into the old party grooves. Though his nervous energy may have somewhat worn a vigorous and powerful physical constitution, Mr. Brown is not yet much past the prime of life, and should the new issue which has so often cropped up in the history of the country, and is to-day not without some slight show of vitality—that of severing the tie with the Mother Country—take such proportions as to seriously engage the attention of the people, Mr. Brown has unmistakably indicated that he will be found doing stout battle on the side of British connection.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT

THE SENATE.

Thursday, April 22nd.—The following bills were read a second time:—Government Vessels Discipline Bill; Bill for removing restrictions on the issue of Bank notes in Nova Scotia; Ferry Regulation Bill; Bill to amend the Charter of the Halifax Merchants' Bank. The House then adjourned.

Monday, April 25.—Hon. Mr. McCarty presented the report of the committee appointed to enquire into the climate, resources, &c., of the North-West Territory. The House then went into committee on the Canadian Government Vessels Discipline Bill; and committee having risen and reported, the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, April 28th.—Mr. JONES (Leeds and Grenville) moved a resolution declaring that the management of the Intercolonial Railway ought to be placed under the direct control of the Government. He maintained that intense dissatisfaction was manifested in Ontario with respect to the management, and contended that there would be no inconsistency in changing the act or policy. He criticized the manner in which the contracts had been let out and the school-boy character of the certificates given by commissioners to contractors. At the first year's rate the line would not be completed before 56 years, and the expenses had already amounted to seven millions. The motion was put and lost: Yeas, 44; Nays, 82. Mr. RYAN moved the adoption of the report of the committee appointed to enquire into the payment of \$20,000 to the late Sir Allan McNab. He accused the Government of wilfully neglecting their duty in the matter, and contended that it was the Government who were to blame, and not the officer, who, he was convinced, merely acted on an order from a Minister of the Crown. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD replied that the Government and the House would have been justified in refusing the appointment of the committee, as it was a charge against the Government of the late Province of Canada. But as he himself had been personally attacked, he had asked for the appointment of the committee, whose report had now completely exonerated him. Mr. MACKENZIE contended that this Parliament alone had a right to deal with the matter, as the present Government had been three days in office when the transaction was completed. The order in council for the payment of the money should not have been issued until the title to the property had been secured. After some remarks from Mr. SCARLETT, Hon. Mr. HOLMES said that the adoption of this report, which condemned the public officer, should be delayed until the evidence taken by the committee was printed and laid before the House. The motion was accordingly allowed to stand over. Two amendments by Hon. J. S. MACDONALD to the third reading of the Canada Central Railway Bill were lost. Hon. Mr. CHARVREAU moved another amendment and the debate was adjourned. The Bill respecting Perjury and the Bill to amend the Penitentiary Act were read a third time and passed. On motion to receive the report of the Committee on the Superannuation resolutions, Hon. Mr. BLANCHET moved in amendment that a uniform abatement of 2½ per cent. on all salaries be made. Sir FRANCIS HICKES said the Government would make no objection. Mr. GONN'S amendment, extending the superannuation principle to widows and orphans, was lost: Yeas, 40; Nays, 92. Mr. BLANCHET'S amendment was then put and lost. Mr. JOLY moved an amendment making the superannuation contribution non-compulsory on those whose lives were insured. The motion was lost: Yeas, 55; Nays, 58. The resolutions were then adopted, and a bill founded on them introduced and read a first time. The House then went again into Committee of Supply, and passed the following items:—Post Office \$18,000; maintenance and repairs of Public Works in Ontario and Quebec, \$370,400; Nova Scotia Railways, \$320,000; European and North American Railway and eastern extension working expenses, \$167,500; Salaries and contingencies of Canal Officers, \$27,530; Collection of slides and dues, \$12,172; Minor revenues, \$10,000; Subsidies to Provinces, \$2,597,362. The following item, left over, was passed: To meet possible amount for increases under the Civil Service Act, or for pos-

sible new appointments required by any extension of staff or other change, \$25,000. After some discussion on the item for equalization of salaries of officers of the House, \$5,000, which was explained to have been printed by mistake in the Estimates, Committee rose and reported, and asked leave to sit again. The House adjourned at 1.45.

Thursday, April 21st.—Sir FRANCIS HICKS moved concurrence in the report of the Committee of Supply. The several items to the 17th passed. On the 17th, Dominion Offices in Nova Scotia, \$10,000, Hon. Mr. HORTON moved in amendment that Nova Scotia be paid only \$6,500, the same as New Brunswick. Carried: yeas, 69; nays, 66. Mr. MACKENZIE moved a want of confidence motion, censuring the Government for increasing the salaries of public officers at a time when the utmost economy is necessary. The motion was put and lost: yeas, 53; nays, 92. After a long discussion, the items of \$6,500 each for Dominion Offices in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were passed. Also, the items \$7,000 for the assimilation of the laws, and \$800 for the University of St. John. On the item of \$1,300,000 for the opening up of the North-West, Mr. MASSON moved an amendment to the effect that no part of that amount should be expended in taking possession by force of arms of the territory. Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER said that this item was not for military purposes, and not a sou of the amount would go for such purposes. Sir JOHN A. McDONALD said that the motion of the member for Soulages demanded that no Dominion money whatever should be expended for military purposes in the North-West. The subject was too serious to debate at that late hour, and he moved the adjournment of the debate. The debate then dropped and the House went into Committee of Supply. On the item of Penitentiaries, Sir JOHN A. McDONALD, in referring to the salary of the warden of Kingston Penitentiary, took the occasion of announcing to the House the death of Mr. Ferris that day. He went on to enlarge the character and services of the deceased, and said that at some future day he would ask the House to vote for the benefit of his family the extra sum of \$600 which he intended should have been added to Mr. Ferris's salary. After some discussion the item was passed. Sir JOHN A. McDONALD moved for a Saturday evening's session, which was carried, and the House adjourned at 2 o'clock.

Friday, April 22.—On motion of Sir FRANCIS HICKS the report of Committee of Supply was concurred in. The House then went into committee on the Bill to amend the Act respecting the Department of Finance. Committee having reported the bill was read a third time and passed. Sir FRANCIS HICKS moved the second reading of the Interest Bill. Mr. MACKENZIE moved the six months' hoist. Mr. CARTWRIGHT protested against fixing a legal rate of interest. Hon. Mr. TRIPPER would support the amendment. Hon. Mr. AGLIN said that the bill, instead of producing uniformity, would raise the rate of interest from six to eight per cent. Mr. ARCHIBALD objected to uniformity, thinking that each province should have a law on the subject to suit itself. Hon. Mr. WOOD thought it a pity to change the existing laws when three of the provinces were satisfied with them. A division was taken on the amendment: yeas, 65; nays, 89. The bill was then read a second time and the House went into Committee of the Whole. Hon. Mr. TRIPPER moved to raise the rate from seven to eight. Lost: yeas, 55; nays, 69. Mr. McDONALD (Lunenburg) moved to exempt Nova Scotia from the operation of the bill. Lost. Mr. MACKENZIE moved to exempt Ontario, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Lost. Mr. CARTIER moved that the committee rise. Lost: yeas, 61; nays, 71. After recess Hon. Mr. ANNOTT's motion for the third reading of the Canada Central Railway Bill was taken under consideration. The debate lasted during the hour for private bills, after which the House went again into committee on the Interest Bill. After considerable discussion committee rose and reported the bill without amendments. The House adjourned at 10.30.

Saturday, April 23.—A bill to vest in the Government the powers now vested in the trustees of the Bank of Upper Canada was introduced by Sir FRANCIS HICKS and read a first time. Sir FRANCIS HICKS moved the third reading of the Interest Bill. Some discussion followed between the Finance Minister and Hon. Mr. HORTON, the latter objecting that a pledge had been given by the Government that the Supreme Court Bill should have the precedence. Sir FRANCIS HICKS denied that any such pledge had been given, and again moved the third reading of the bill. Hon. Mr. HORTON moved that the bill be referred to committee with instructions to amend it by fixing the legal rate at six per cent. Hon. J. H. CAMERON moved the adjournment of the debate. Lost. After some further debate the amendment of the member for Chatham was put and carried. Yeas, 79; nays, 67. The House then went into committee and amended the bill; rose and reported, and the amendments were read a first and second time. On the third reading Mr. JOY moved that parties stipulating for a higher rate of interest than six per cent. shall forfeit the whole. Carried: yeas, 61; nays, 41. Hon. Mr. TRIPPER moved the third reading, but the motion being ruled out of order he moved the third reading on Tuesday. Mr. SCATHERD moved the adjournment of the House. Carried. The House then adjourned at 12.35.

Monday, April 25th.—Hon. Mr. ANNOTT's motion for the third reading of the Canada Central Railway Bill, and Hon. Mr. CHAUVEAU's amendment thereto were first taken up. Mr. BEAUXNEUX supported the amendment. Mr. BELLEFLORE contended that the railway would materially assist the settling of the back counties, and expressed a hope that the matter would not be considered from a sectional point of view. Mr. ROSS (Champlain), argued that the railway being an enterprise affecting the provinces of Ontario and Quebec should receive aid from the Federal Government. Mr. MACDONALD (Three Rivers), Hon. Mr. LACROIX and Hon. Mr. DORION supported the Bill. Hon. Mr. CHAUVEAU replied. Hon. Mr. WOOD suggested that the Company should not be constrained to have any more right to a land grant than if this act had not been passed. The House divided on Hon. Mr. CHAUVEAU's amendment, which was lost. Yeas, 40; Nays, 61. Hon. Mr. ANNOTT moved the addition of a clause in accordance with the suggestion of Mr. WOOD. The motion was carried, and the Bill was read a third time and passed. Hon. Mr. TRIPPER moved that the concurrence in the report of the Committee on the reporting of the debates should be put first on the list for Wednesday. Mr. MACKENZIE did not see the object of the motion when the session was so far advanced. Hon. Mr. TRIPPER replied that he had done his best to bring up the matter as soon as possible. He said he would bring up the first motion, that the report of the Committee recommending the adoption of Mr. Cotton's tender for reporting and publishing be concurred in. Mr. JONES would vote against the motion. He thought the reports

of the debates given by the Toronto and Montreal newspapers were full enough. Mr. E. M. McDONALD expressed himself in favour of a verbatim report, but thought it was too late for anything of the kind this session. He moved that the report be referred back to Committee with a recommendation to devise a plan for the reporting and publishing of the debates next session. Mr. CAMERON (Huron), objected both to the motion and the amendment. Hon. Mr. WOOD objected to the adoption of the report, as proper means for preparing a thorough official report of the debates, were not provided for therein. Mr. YOUNG opposed the report but was in favour of a proper system. Mr. BOWELL moved an amendment to the amendment:—That at this late period of the session it is inexpedient to take any action on the matter. After considerable discussion, this amendment was put and carried. Yeas, 97; Nays, 35. M. MILLS moved his resolution respecting the North-West and proceeded to explain his views, but the disturbance in the House was so great that he could not be heard. The debate was adjourned on motion of Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER. Mr. MACKENZIE referred to the preparations made last week to resist the expected Fenian raid, and enquired if the Government were prepared to repeal the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER replied that the decided action taken had prevented a raid, and that the Government were acting on definite information. They were not then disposed to repeal the Act referred to, nor were all the Volunteers to be withdrawn. The House then adjourned.

Tuesday, April 26.—Hon. Mr. HORTON asked for information respecting the expedition to Red River and the policy of the Government on the North-West question. Sir JOHN A. McDONALD replied that it would not be expedient at present to answer, but that the advice of Parliament would be taken as to any expedition involving any serious responsibility. In answer to Mr. MACKENZIE, Sir JOHN further said that the bill respecting the government of the North-West was in course of preparation, and would very shortly be brought down. The House then went into Committee of Ways and Means, when Sir FRANCIS HICKS announced the following alterations in the tariff:—The duties on coal and wheat were to be abandoned, but not on flour; old Tom gin would be struck off the list of articles on which an extra duty is imposed; grease and grease scraps to be taken from the ten per cent. list; the lower class of tobacco to pay 7c. instead of 10c.; and molasses, imported for distilling purposes, would be subject to a duty of 65c. per gallon. Hon. Mr. HORTON congratulated the Government on the changes proposed. Mr. WORMAN thought the changes were in the right direction and would give universal satisfaction. Mr. LEVISCOSTE thought the people of Nova Scotia had been unfairly dealt with; the way in which the Government were carrying out the national policy caused great dissatisfaction in Nova Scotia. Mr. McDONALD (Glengarry) moved that flour and meal be added to the free list. After recess Sir FRANCIS HICKS said that during the recess the Government had reconsidered the question, and it was determined to adhere to the tariff as originally brought down. A long discussion followed, during which Mr. CASALTY moved to exempt British coal, but afterwards withdrew his motion. At 1.15 the debate was adjourned and the House rose.

GENERAL NEWS.

CANADA.

Orders were issued yesterday week to disband the volunteers on active service with the exception of those stationed on the frontier.

Sir Stafford Northcote, the chairman of the Hudson Bay Co., arrived with his family in Montreal in the middle of last week. It is said that the object of his visit is to complete the transfer of the Red River Territory to the Dominion of Canada.

The gunboats were ordered out last week. The *Rescue* left Kingston on Friday night to cruise between that city and Prescott. The Prince Arthur, with a force of 60 men and 4 officers, is stationed at Sarnia. The latter vessel carries two Armstrong guns, two brass howitzers and one pivot gun.

On the 21st inst. Reiffenstein was brought up before Judge Galt on the convictions for larceny and misdemeanour. He was sentenced on the misdemeanour conviction to one month in goal, but not at hard labour, so that he might settle his affairs. On the larceny case of the city of Hamilton in 1867 he was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. Mr. Richards, the counsel for prosecution, was proceeding to plead on the other case when he was stopped by Judge Galt, who said this was unnecessary as he would give concurrent judgments. Further proceedings were therefore stopped.

A circular was issued last week by the Adjutant Generals in Ontario, addressed to the Lieutenant Colonels of Battalions, ordering the enrolment of men for Red River service. Seven men was to be selected from each battalion, for a term of service of one year at least, and two years at the most. None but sound, healthy men were to be selected, and these were to bear certificates of good character from their colonels. Those selected would have to undergo a medical examination before being sworn in. The men will receive a free kit complete and two suits of rifle clothing, with new arms and accoutrements. The pay is fixed at the following rates per month, with free rations:—Colour-sergeants, \$18; sergeants, \$15; corporals, \$13, and privates, \$12. The men were to report on or before the 30th April, and if approved of would receive pay from the 1st May.

The calling out of the Volunteers on occasions such as that of the recently threatened Fenian raid is a cause of no little embarrassment to business men, who are thereby liable to be suddenly deprived of the services of their assistants and employees. The spirit in which the business men of the Dominion submitted to the inconvenience thus imposed upon them, and the willingness with which they worked, shorthanded as they were, reflects great credit upon their patriotism. Two cases only formed exceptions to the rule. In Quebec an individual complained to the Recorder that two of his apprentices had abandoned their work without his leave. The young men explained that they were engaged on active service with their corps, in compliance with the orders issued for the calling out of the Volunteers. The Recorder, however, would not accept the plea they put in justification of their absence, and fined them each a small sum, holding that apprenticed apprentices had no power to volunteer their time and services after the passing of their indentures. The other case occurred in Montreal, where a merchant detained four of his clerks belonging to the Victoria rifles from drill. The military authorities sent down a sergeant and file of men after the absentees, but the merchant locked the whole party in his store and went in search of the police. When he returned he found that the birds had flown.

UNITED STATES.

The New-York Fenian Congress adjourned on Saturday evening, after electing Gen. O'Neill president. The proceedings of the Congress having been kept secret, it is not positively known what is the result of the deliberations. A despatch, dated New York, April 25th, says:—Sunday next has been definitely fixed by the Fenian leaders as the time for the inauguration of the long contemplated raid upon Canada. Gen. O'Neill held a long consultation with the Executive Council appointed by the recent Congress, this afternoon. Despatches from Washington were read to the effect that the Government is fully posted as to the particulars of the intended movement, and that the British Minister has been assured that the neutrality laws will be strictly enforced. What effect this information will have upon the programme already arranged is not yet known.

A despatch dated Baltimore, April 22, says:—Yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Catherine Marsh, who with her four children lives with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer, at No. 99 Canal street, brutally murdered her children, and then assaulted her mother. Mrs. Dwyer, in her ante mortem examination last night, stated that about four o'clock that afternoon, herself and daughter and three children of the latter, were in the house. Mrs. Marsh asked her if she had ten cents, and on her answering no, Mrs. Marsh said she had ten cents. She then put on her bonnet and left the house. She then went a few doors and borrowed a butcher's knife. She then proceeded to District School No. 13, and calling out her son James, aged eight years, cut his throat from ear to ear, nearly severing his head from his body. A little boy, named Barrett, came out of the school with James, and witnessed the murder. Mrs. Marsh also attempted to kill the boy, Barrett, but he ran and escaped. She then returned home, and went in the back yard where another son, William, aged 7 years, was swinging, his little sister Mary Jane, aged 4, being at play near by. She seized William and cut his throat, causing instant death, and immediately grasped the little girl and applying the weapon cut off her head. She then went into the house and cut the throat of her youngest child George, aged 2 years and 5 months. The head was nearly severed from the body. She next assaulted her mother, aged 54, and very feeble, cutting her throat so terribly that she cannot survive. The reputation and character of Mrs. Marsh is said to have been very good. She was undoubtedly temporarily insane. The faces of the mutilated children, as they lay side by side, are as placid and calm as if they were composed in sleep. The mother, who is confined at the Eastern Police Station, is conscious of these terrible deeds.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The long-threatened strike of the workmen in Paris commenced on the 20th, the foundry-men, moulders, and tailors taking the lead in the movement.

An industrial demonstration was made at Cadiz last week, but the local authorities interfered and succeeded in dispersing the rioters, one of whom was killed.

The 5th of May is the day appointed by the French Government for the voting on the Plebiscitum. It is said that the army will be allowed to vote on this occasion, contrary to the usual practice.

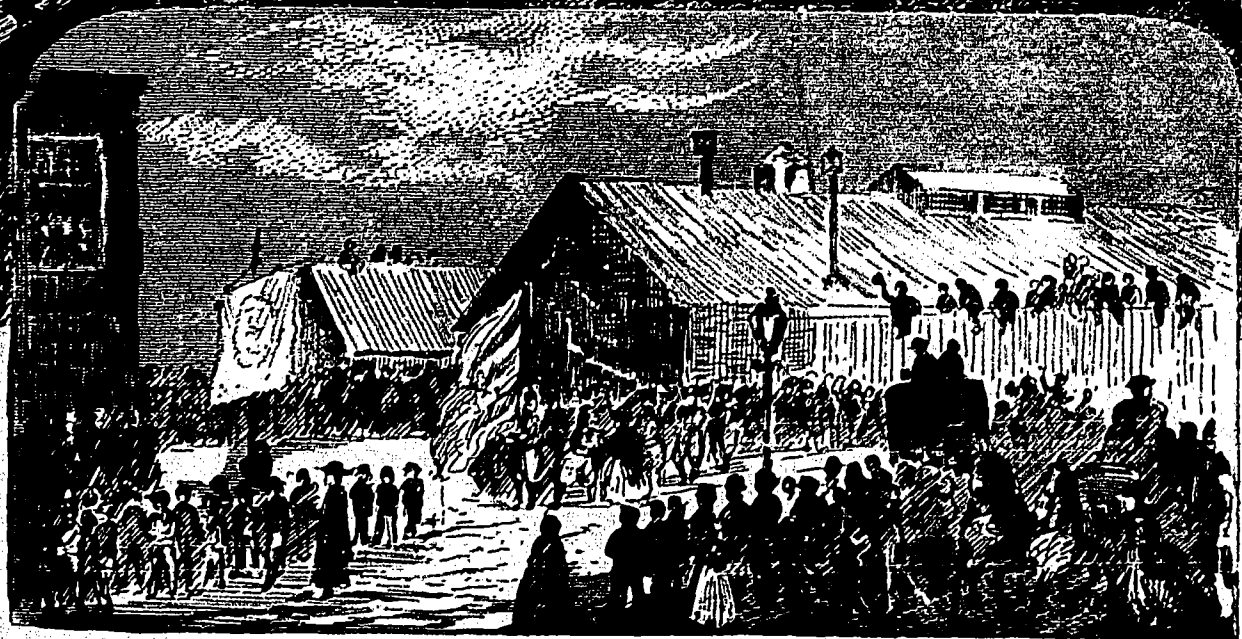
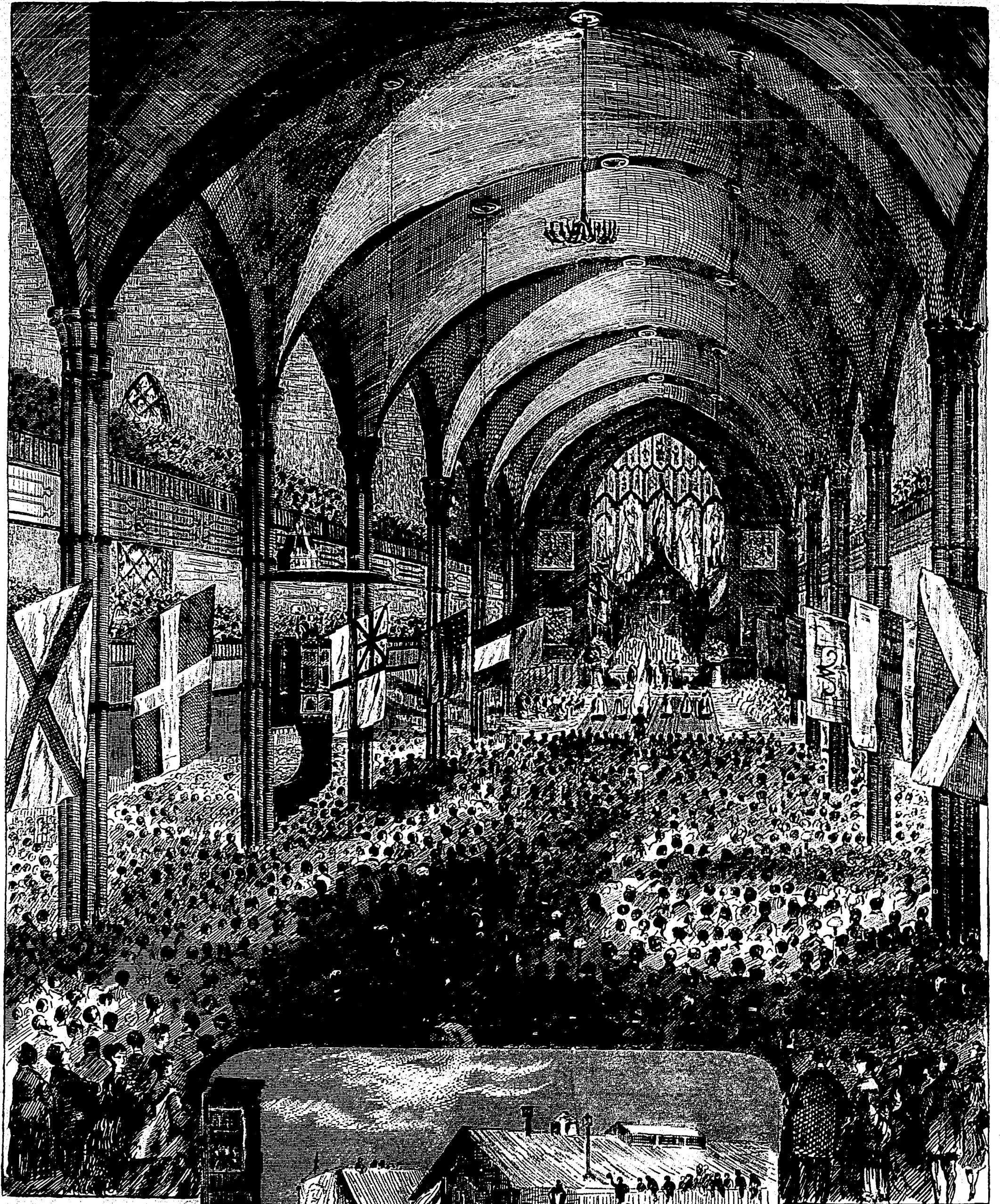
Her Majesty the Queen and H. R. H. the Princess of Wales had a narrow escape the other day. While driving in the neighbourhood of Ryde in the Isle of Wight, they were pursued by a runaway team with a waggon attached. The danger was averted, and in all probability two royal lives saved, by the adroitness of the coachman.

The London *Times* and *Pull Mail Gazette* have been vigorously advocating the enforcement of the law for the preservation of life and property in Ireland, and have thereby incurred the ire of the Fenians, who are threatening vengeance. The Government, acting upon information received that the destruction of the two offices was contemplated, have issued orders for a constant watch being kept upon the buildings, and large bodies of police continually patrol in the neighbourhood.

The third public meeting of the Ecumenical Council was held in St. Peter's, at Rome, on Sunday last. There was a magnificent assemblage. The Pope made his entrance at nine o'clock; nearly all the benches were occupied by that time, many bishops formerly abstaining from the meetings being in attendance. After the celebration of mass the non-voting prelates withdrew. The four first chapters of the first *schema de fide* condemning rational philosophy were read aloud. The scrutatores collected the votes, which were all in the affirmative. The Pope from his throne then announced and sanctioned the decree of the Council. The proceedings were highly impressive.

News has been received that the members of the British legation who were taken prisoners by Greek brigands were cruelly butchered by their captors. The details of the affair are as follows:—The Greek Government made every effort to save them, but in vain. Negotiations having been exhausted, troops moved against the robbers and drove them to a tower on the coast, near Oropo, where they were surrounded. On Friday afternoon offers were once more made to the brigands, but they were rejected, and at 10 o'clock next morning an attack was made on their position. As soon as the troops commenced to move, Mr. Herbert and the Secretary of the Italian legation were taken out by their captors and butchered, and subsequently, when the brigands found themselves hard pressed, Wyner and Lloyd were killed. The troops finally carried the tower, and the brigands, two of whose leaders had been mortally wounded, fled, closely followed by the soldiers. There are strong hopes that most of the band will be captured; in which case they will be summarily dealt with by the Greek authorities. The British press clamour for the punishment of the murderers, and demand indemnity for the crime from the Greek Government.

The "Great Oceanic Telegraphic Company," formed "to provide cheaper and more direct ocean telegraphic communication generally," recently figured at rather a discount at the London Mansion House, where they were summoned to appear for contravention of the provisions of the Joint Stock Companies Act. Among the evidence given a startling fact cropped out in relation to the banking account of this beneficent company. It was stated that the largest amount standing to the credit of the company at any time was less than £150, and most of the money paid out was for advertisements. £150 principal to provide ocean telegraphic communication generally!



ARRIVAL OF THE PAPAL ZOUAVES.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 410.

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.
DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

[FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY NOTMAN.]



HON. JOHN CARLING.
M. P. for London, Ont.



HON. JOHN J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C., D. C. L.
M. P. for Argenteuil, Que.

No. 26.—HON. JOHN CARLING.

The genial countenance of honest John Carling is well-known throughout Canada. During the thirteen years he has been a member of Parliament, he has never known what it was to have a sharp election contest before his constituents, or a doubtful relationship with his party in the House. It is rather in committee than on the floor of Parliament that Mr. Carling has been distinguished as a member; in fact he has been called the "John A. Macdonald" of the Committee-room—a title which conveys a great deal of meaning, and is, withal, very flattering to the portly member for London. Mr. Carling's father was an Englishman, a native of Yorkshire, a county famous for the shrewdness of its inhabitants; he emigrated to Canada and settled in the County of Middlesex, Upper Canada, in 1819. Mr. Carling was born in the Township of London in 1828, and is therefore among the youngest of our Ministers of State. That his whole life has been spent in the midst of those whose confidence he has enjoyed for so many years is a high tribute to his personal character; but not greater than the country generally readily acknowledges that he deserves. He is a partner with his brother in an extensive brewery which has long been carried on in the "Forest City;" and was first returned to Parliament for the city of London at the general election of 1857. Since that time he has uninterruptedly represented London in the Legislative Assembly, and then in the House of Commons of Canada; and at the last general election was returned for the same constituency to the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, being one of the few gentlemen in the Western Province holding a seat in both Legislatures. On the 27th of March, 1862, he took office as Receiver-General in the Cartier-Macdonald Cabinet, but that Cabinet being defeated in May following he resigned with his colleagues; and his next official position was in the Local Government of Ontario, in which, on the formation of the first Cabinet by the Hon. J. S. Macdonald, in July, 1867, Mr. Carling was offered and accepted the office of Commissioner of Public Works and Agriculture. The department of emigration is also under his control; and into each of the three branches under his care he has thrown a wondrous amount of vitality. In addition to local public buildings which have been or are being erected in Ontario, a most comprehensive scheme of draining swamp lands has been adopted, which will confer great benefits upon the Province. The Agricultural Society has been thoroughly overhauled and rendered some-



PIERRE FORTIN, Esq., M. D.
M. P. for Gaspé, Que.

what more useful as well as less expensive. Immigration has been encouraged to a degree in the one Province of Ontario, that was never reached by the whole of British America before. In connection with this policy the free land grant system, the exempted homestead and other excellent provisions for the protection and encouragement of settlers have placed Ontario in the front rank as a competitor for the surplus population of the old world, while Mr. Carling has taken most effective measures to disseminate a full knowledge of all these attractions among the people of Great Britain and Ireland. It is but right to add that his department takes ample

care of the emigrant when he arrives in Canada, and watches over his safety till he reaches his place of destination. As an administrator in the Local Government, Mr. Carling has been very successful; and he has the somewhat exceptional privilege of enjoying to the fullest extent the confidence of his political friends, while at the same time he excites but little opposition from his opponents. In his own constituency he is safe from attack; in Parliament or the Legislative Assembly he never provokes assault, so that he may be regarded as one of the most useful and least abused Ministers within the Dominion.

No. 27.—HON. JOHN J. C. ABBOTT,
Q. C., D. C. L.

Mr. Abbott has the honour of representing his native county in Parliament, having been born at St. Andrews, Argenteuil, on the 12th of March, 1821. He is the eldest son of the late Rev. Joseph Abbott, Anglican Rector of St. Andrews, and completed his education at the University of McGill College in this city, where he now holds the positions of Dean of the Faculty of Law and Professor of Commercial Law. He was called to the bar of Lower Canada in 1847, and created Queen's Counsel in 1862. He was first elected to Parliament in 1857, but only took his seat in the Assembly after a long and vexatious contest before a committee of the House; and has since continued to sit for the same constituency. He was Solicitor-General and a member of the Executive Council in the Macdonald-Sicotte Government. To him the country is mainly indebted for the Insolvent Act of 1864 and the amended Act of 1869. Notwithstanding the change of Cabinets which took place in 1864, Mr. Abbott's bill was generally approved by both sides, and was consequently taken up by the Ministry succeeding that of which he had been a member. Other measures for the improvement of the law also owe their paternity to him. He does not very often take part in the debates; but when he does it is with great fluency, as well as clearness and elegance of diction. During the present session he has had charge of the bill to extend the charter of the Canada Central Railway, and he appears to have very up-bill work in getting it through the House of Commons, the two local Premiers exerting themselves to the utmost to secure its defeat. We hope this bill may be added to the list of beneficial acts which have been safely piloted through the Legislature by Mr. Abbott. It contemplates the promotion of a public work which would be of great benefit to the whole country, and at a cost which is

less than trifling, for it is simply the turning to useful purposes lands that are now idle and non-productive.

No. 28.—PIERRE FORTIN, ESQ., M. D.

Dr. Fortin was first returned to Parliament at the last general election, so that his Parliamentary career is a very brief one. The electors of Gaspé commissioned him, by acclamation, to represent them in the Legislative Assembly as well as in the House of Commons; and in the latter he has looked after the interests which chiefly concern his constituents, shipping and the fisheries, with a zealous fidelity that has fully proved the wisdom of their choice. He is the son of the late M. Fortin, of Laprairie, and a graduate of McGill College University, where he took his degree of M. D. in 1845. In 1852 he was appointed Stipendiary Magistrate for the protection of the fisheries in the gulf of the St. Lawrence, and as such commanded the Government schooner "La Canadienne" from that time until the Union. He has shewn great activity in promoting the interests of the fishermen, and has also secured every session the appointment of a Committee of the House on the subject of navigation. Dr. Fortin is chairman of this Committee, the labours of which in collecting reliable data for the guidance of the Government in promoting the development of this important industry cannot fail to be productive of good. He also takes every opportunity of urging the establishment of schools of navigation at all the leading ports, in order that the seafaring population of the Dominion may receive a nautical training. These and other kindred subjects bring him not unfrequently to his feet in the House, and in the brief speeches he makes, he exhibits considerable facility in the use of English, and doubtless uses his mother tongue with still greater fluency.

PRESENTATION PLATE.

In the Press and will shortly be distributed to all paid-up Subscribers for one year to the

"CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS,"

A Leggetyped Copy of LEFEVRE'S Splendid Engraving of CORREGGIO'S celebrated Painting (the original of which is now in the Dresden Gallery) entitled,

"THE NATIVITY."

It will be printed on a large sheet of fine plate paper, the exact size of the Engraving being 14 by 19 inches, and care will be taken to make it in every respect as attractive and artistic as the original. All parties subscribing to the News, and paying for one year, any time before the first of July next, will be entitled to a copy of this magnificent Plate, the value of which may be inferred from the fact that the Engraving, of which it is a facsimile sells in New York at ten dollars per copy.

Montreal, 26th March, 1870.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The public are hereby notified that all local canvassers for subscriptions to the *Canadian Illustrated News* are duly provided with a written authorization from the undersigned, or his general agent, Mr. A. P. MORIN. No payments to unauthorized canvassers will be recognized at this office.

GEO. E. DESBARATS.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS OFFICE,
319 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

CALENDAR FOR WEEK ENDING MAY 7, 1870.

SENDAY,	May 1.— <i>Second Sunday after Easter.</i> St. Philip and St. James. App. and M.M. Battle of Ft. Meigs, 1813. Prince Arthur born, 1859.
MONDAY,	" 2.—Battle of Lutzen, 1813.
TUESDAY,	" 3.— <i>Finding of the Cross.</i> Mahomet II. died, 1481. Jamaica discovered by Columbus, 1495. Union of England and Scotland, 1707.
WEDNESDAY,	" 4.—Battle of Seringapatam, 1799. Horace Twiss died, 1849.
THURSDAY,	" 5.—Napoleon I. died, 1821.
FRIDAY,	" 6.—Battle of Prague, 1757. Siege of Quebec raised, 1776. Penny Postage introduced, 1840. Humboldt died, 1859.
SATURDAY,	" 7.—Surrender of Badajoz, 1812. Reciprocal intercolonial trade established, 1850. Lord Brougham died, 1863.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1870.

It is undoubtedly desirable that uniformity should prevail throughout the Dominion in the laws regulating trade and transactions between individuals. Yet the Constitution has made an important exception in favour of the Provinces, with respect to "Property and Civil Rights;" and though it has empowered the General Government to legislate upon "interest," and therefore, as far as the law can, to regulate the price to be paid for the use of money, it does seem, with the antagonism of feeling existing upon the subject between the Provinces, that it would be an act of wisdom on the part of the Dominion Legislature to forego its undoubted prerogative in respect of this subject for the present. The work of assimilation must of neces-

sity be slow; to hurry it on too fast would only provoke antagonism in feeling which would be really more detrimental to the harmonious working of the Union than the mere existence of different local laws on a matter that, after all, has more of a local than a general importance. It matters comparatively little in Nova Scotia whether the law allows the lender of money in Ontario to accept whatever rate the borrower is willing to pay him; but it would matter a very great deal to Nova Scotia, if the freedom in money so satisfactory to Ontario were imposed upon Nova Scotia, where it would be distasteful to the feelings of the people. Now Brunswick and Nova Scotia have their own usury laws; Quebec and Ontario have the old Provincial Canadian Statute in force; and it may be readily understood that a Government, desirous of harmonising the usages and assimilating the laws of all the Provinces, would seek to sweep away these different laws by the substitution of one general enactment, applicable to the whole Dominion. It is also a fact that the existing Canadian law is not approved by a majority of the representatives of Quebec, though it may be inferred that their objections are theoretical, rather than practical; for, after a careful reading of all the debates in Parliament on the subject, we have been unable to detect a single case of hardship, resulting from the existing law, that the proposed changes would prevent. However, it was avowedly to effect uniformity that the bill to regulate the rate of interest was introduced by the Government.

The Ministerial intention, so far as the general principle is concerned, was no doubt good; but uniformity, like many other things, good in themselves, may be purchased at too high a price. Even in respect of the currency, (a far more important matter than the rate of interest) the little Province of Nova Scotia has been permitted to stand out against the rest of the Dominion, in deference to the strong feeling of its people; and the question of interest, which any law can but imperfectly regulate at the best, may as well be left in the same position, at least for a time. The fact is that the terms on which it was proposed to obtain uniformity in this particular were radically wrong; they fixed an interest limit so high that every advocate of a usury law must regard it as usurious, and the only penalty for exacting a higher rate was the mere forfeiture of the excess. The latter provision would afford no protection to the solvent borrower, because he would be obliged to pay whatever he agreed upon in order to preserve his credit; and it would be a positive oppression upon any borrower falling in arrears, because the lender—to save himself—must at once foreclose, or run the risk of losing his higher interest. Most men having lent their money for interest are willing to forego its use so long as the interest is paid and the security is good for the principal. But when the lender knows that the first default may lead to a lawsuit, in which his stipulated rate would not be recoverable, everyone must see that he would lose no time in enforcing the payment of the principal at whatever sacrifice to the unfortunate borrower; and no one needs to be told that money is generally lent on such terms that the first default makes the whole sum due. As to the provision against excessive interest it can scarcely be said, therefore, that the bill favoured the borrower; while as to the legal rate it would, as originally introduced at 8 per cent., have materially injured him in the Maritime Provinces where a lower rate is now fixed by law, without conferring any additional benefits upon his class in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario.

This much as to the principle of the proposed compromise, which, as shewn by the action of Parliament, was plainly distasteful to the country. Ontario objected because of the proposed restrictions; the Maritime Provinces because of the usurious rate which the bill would legalise. Now such a compromise as proves mutually offensive to the majority of both the parties to the diverse systems sought to be harmonised, is surely less desirable than the continued toleration of the diversities with which each of the parties concerned are mutually satisfied. It may be said that our proposition, carried to its logical conclusion, ought to recognise the propriety of the Province of Quebec having its own law of interest, because it is alleged to disapprove the existing statute; but Quebec is at least no worse off in this particular now than it was before the Union; whereas the forcing through of the interest bill in its original shape would have been an offence to three out of the four Provinces.

It is needless to speak of the interest bill as amended on Saturday night, for it has been doctored to death. In fact we have only quoted it as an instance of the danger of making too much haste in the work of assimilation. While the Government ought undoubtedly to promote uniformity in the law as far as possible, there will be nothing lost to the country by waiting patiently for that harmony of public sentiment which alone will make such uniformity respected. There is evidently much preliminary work to be done, and long waiting to be endured, be-

fore the Provinces already within the Dominion, and the new communities yet to be brought in, can be so harmonised as to accept all measures of a general character without reference to previous local laws or usages. In many countries diverse local laws have existed for centuries, and though the governing bodies have invariably striven after uniformity, and sometimes struggled for centralization, yet the most powerful and the least deferential to the popular will, have been compelled betimes to pause in the work, and not only to stay their hands, but occasionally to retrace their steps. In the peculiar position of Canada, the central government will act wisely by deferring to the strong Provincial feeling on certain questions of general policy; and the larger Provinces will in the end profit by a studious regard for the interests and even the prejudices of the smaller.

OBITUARY.

MR. JAMES MOIR FERRES.

On Thursday of last week Mr. James Moir Ferres, Warden of the Kingston Penitentiary, died, at the age of 57. He had been suffering for some time, and the disease, cancer in the stomach, was one which is not disposed to yield to remedial measures. He leaves a wife and a large family to mourn his loss.

Mr. Ferres was a native of Aberdeen, and like almost every other prominent Scotsman, seems to have been utterly destitute of those cautious, *canny* qualities of which the popular notion is that the Scotch character is mainly made up. On his first arrival in Canada in 1833, he entered on the duties of School Teacher, and subsequently became connected with the Press, through his contributions to a journal published in the County of Missisquoi. Afterwards he was connected as a writer with the *Montreal Herald*, and in 1848 became the Editor and Proprietor of the *Montreal Gazette*, having purchased the plant and good will of the business from the late Mr. Abraham. These were times of strong political excitement, and if Mr. Ferres was true to his nature he left not a strong word in the language unused to describe the depth of his feeling in favour of the side he had chosen. In 1853 he disposed of his interest in the *Gazette* to Messrs. Lowe and Chamberlin, and at the general election the following year, was returned to Parliament for the County of Home. His course in Parliament, like his career on the press, was marked by uncompromising hostility to those who were not of his party; and during the newspaper discussions of those days Mr. Ferres was the butt for many a bitter diatribe. On the organization of the Board of Prison Inspectors in 1861, Mr. Ferres retired from Parliament and accepted office as a member of the Board. On the death of Dr. Nelson, the first Chairman of the Board, Mr. Ferres was appointed to that position; and on the retirement of Mr. D. E. McDonnell from the Wardenship of the Kingston Penitentiary, about eighteen months ago, he was induced, at the instance of Sir John A. Macdonald, to accept that office. It is said that as Warden Mr. Ferres had introduced reforms in the management which have effected savings to the extent of twenty thousand dollars a year; but his term of office was entirely too brief to prove whether this was penny-wise and pound-foolish policy, or real practical economy. This question has now lost its interest in the premature death of Mr. Ferres. He was a man with many bitter enemies and as many, we trust more, fast friends. Of all the spites and hatreds with which we have been made familiar in Canada, and we have heard of many, there have been none more bitter than those between the subject of this notice and the Hon. George Brown; and the secret of this unbrotherly antagonism is undoubtedly discoverable in the similarity of their natures—their stubborn uncompromising individualism, which brooked not opposition from any quarter. Mr. Ferres was undoubtedly a man of strong feeling—a Scotsman of strong prejudice, if you will—but he was neither heartless nor cruel. A kindly critic says he was possessed of "almost two natures—one that he presented to his friends and associates, 'the other that he presented to his enemies, real or supposed.'" This is not remarkable; so long as the conflict of human passions goes on, the same remark will be more or less true of most men. It may at least be said of Mr. Ferres, that if he provoked the cordial hatred of his opponents, he won the lasting esteem of his friends; in the social and the family circle he was always an attractive centre, and in his official contact with his associates and the unfortunates over whom he and they were placed, he won golden opinions from all. To his friends throughout life, he was in every sense of the word a true man; and his opponents always found him an honourable, because an undisguised foe. His remains were brought to Lachine and buried in Montreal on Sunday last.

MR. DANIEL McDUGALL.

An old native Upper Canadian, Mr. Daniel McDougall died at St. Mary's, Ont., on the 23rd inst. He was the son of John McDougall, a Scotsman, who served in the British Commissariat during the American revolutionary war, and at its conclusion, as one of the United Empire Loyalists, took up his residence in Nova Scotia, and subsequently removed to York (now Toronto) in Upper Canada, where Daniel McDougall was born in 1796; he had, therefore, exceeded by four years the allotted period of three-score and ten. The late Mr.

McDougall was a farmer, and for many years resided on Yonge Street, near Toronto, where his son, the Hon. William McDougall, was born. Of late years the family have resided near St. Mary's, and death has been somewhat busy among its members.

MRS. THOMAS J. GRAFFE.

At Mount Forest, Co. Wellington, Ont., on the 18th inst., died Harriet, wife of Thomas J. Graffe, Esq., Coroner and Commissioner in Q. B., aged 60 years. Her disease was the unconquerable cancer in the stomach, and she had undergone a long and patiently-borne sickness. Mr. and Mrs. Graffe, with an only son, settled at Mount Forest about sixteen years ago, when it was a place with one tavern and three or four log shanties, and the surrounding country a wilderness of trees. For many years during the early settlement of the neighbouring townships, Mrs. Graffe rendered unnumbered kindnesses to the families of the poor settlers by her superior skill in the use of simple medicaments, and otherwise by her active and unobtrusive benevolence. In her humble way she rendered services that will cause her to be remembered by many who were indebted to her for personal favours; and it is not impossible that in what, if we mistake not, used to be called the "Johnstone district" of Upper Canada—embracing the counties of Leeds and Grenville—there may yet be many, especially in the neighbourhood of Merrickville and Burritt's Rapids, who still think of Mr. and Mrs. Graffe with the warm glow of an old time friendship. The village of Mount Forest, on the borders of Grey and Wellington, within the past few years has risen to a large, enterprising community, with nearly all the attributes of town life.

A mass-meeting was held last Monday in Victoria Square Montreal, to decide the rates at which American silver should be accepted in the city. The meeting was presided over by Mr. A. W. Ogilvie, M. P. P., and some three or four thousand persons were present. Resolutions were passed affirming that the state of the currency had caused great loss to many classes, and commending the action of the Government in establishing a uniform currency upon a gold basis. It was decided that the following should be the rates at which the depreciated coinage should be current:—Half-dollar, 47c.; quarter, 23c.; dime, 9c.; and half-dime, 4c. Further resolutions were passed recommending the payment of all employees in bankable funds, calling upon retail dealers to fix the price of their goods upon a gold basis, and requesting the withdrawal by the Government of the copper coinage at present in circulation, to be replaced wholly by Canadian cents. The last mentioned resolution, which was moved by Mr. John Dougall, we consider of great importance and deserving the immediate attention of the Minister of Finance. The American cents and Canadian and British half-pennies and pennies only derange our small currency, and ought to be replaced by a coinage of our own, or one corresponding to our established rates.

The *St. John Globe* corrects us in regard to our notice of the Hon. Albert J. Smith. It says:

"The *Illustrated News* errs in one very important particular. Mr. Smith is not, and never was a Conservative in politics. It might be correct to say that his instincts are Conservative, but his political principles are undoubtedly and genuinely Liberal. He acted in this Province with the Liberal party as long as it had an existence. And his whole political career is an evidence of his adhesion to Liberal principles."

We willingly make the correction as to Mr. Smith's former political associations; but we certainly cannot join with the *Globe* in the following "hope" with which it concludes its remarks concerning his future:

"We hope yet to see the time when Mr. Smith shall receive at the hands of the State of New Brunswick the high reward of giving him a seat in the most august assemblage of legislators in the universe, and for which his talents and integrity admirably fit him. We allude to the Senate of the United States."

The *Globe* deserves credit for its plain speaking, but the consummation to which it looks forward will require a great deal of labour to bring about its realization. Will our contemporary say whether Mr. Smith is working to place New Brunswick in such a "State" that it will be able to fulfil its expectations? This is a question affecting the interests of the whole Dominion, whose people should be informed as to what end their representatives are shaping their course in Parliament.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, with which is incorporated *Packard's Monthly*, is a magazine published in New York in the interests of Science and Literature. The magazine is not, as might be supposed from its name, devoted entirely to the study of Phrenology, a large portion being taken up with useful and interesting articles, essays and biographies, accompanied by portraits of distinguished men of the day.

STEWART'S QUARTERLY is a magazine that deserves generous support. It comes to us full of entertaining literature and useful information. The articles are well written and to the point, and moreover thoroughly Canadian. The Rev. Mr. Harvey's paper on the climate and resources of Newfoundland will be read with interest throughout the Dominion. To the lovers of poetry the name of Mr. John Reade is sufficient

guarantee of the excellence of the article supplied by *Stewart's Quarterly*. Apropos of poetry we recommend to our readers the perusal of Dr. Clark's paper, especially the part relating to "Canadian Poetry." The other articles in the magazine are all readable and worth reading. As a Canadian enterprise, as well as for its intrinsic value, *Stewart's Quarterly* should be extensively patronized.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

PARLIAMENTARY, &c.

OTTAWA, April 25, 1870.

The Reiffenstein case has at last dragged its slow length to an end, and the man has received what can only be regarded as his well-merited deserts. The change from his luxurious establishment, from servants, horses, carriages, fine dinners, select society, and large parties, to the meagre fare, compulsory labour, felon association, and obedience to the stern behests of wardens and turnkeys, at the Penitentiary, will be extreme; but it should be borne in mind that this is the result of a losing game at fraud and robbery; the odds are, generally, fearfully against the player at this sport, and neither he nor his friends have a right to complain if the forfeiture is exacted. But Mr. Reiffenstein has not been without his sympathisers, and most of them are to be found among the smaller 'swells' of the departments; this is a fitting and comparatively innocuous return for his venison and claret. The judge, Mr. Galt, who, by the bye, has won golden opinions on this, his first appearance here, was frigidly unsympathetic; high-life associations did not affect him in the least! he placed the case before the jury clearly, forcibly, and impartially, and we all know the result. A long good-night to Mr. Reiffenstein, and a hope that his case will be a warning beacon to the weak and the wavering.

Monday being Easter Monday was a holiday for Parliament. The House of Commons on meeting on Tuesday found itself headless, his honour the Speaker having been detained by an accident on the Grand Trunk. The members assembled in force, but nothing could be done, and they sat quietly staring at each other for a couple of hours, and then the House fell to pieces—not certainly by mutual repulsion, but more probably by gravitation towards more congenial pursuits. The estimates occupied the attention of the House during the evening sitting, and the votes for the Militia were agreed to. During their discussion the Red River business cropped out, and in a manner not very encouraging to those who desire to see internal peace and harmony. The hearing of the case of the Red River delegates was postponed, the Hon. J. H. Cameron having been delayed by the same cause that prevented Mr. Speaker Cockburn from reaching Ottawa. The Hon. Donald McDonald met with an accident on Tuesday evening, having been thrown from a carriage while coming up from the Railway Station: his shoulder was dislocated, but under the care of Dr. Grant, the hon. gentleman was speedily made sound and whole. The week has been prolific in notable letters from men of note. The Hon. Mr. McDougall devoted one to the Rev. Father Ritchot, in which he placed certain matters in a very different light to that in which they had been put by the Rev. Father; more particularly as to the overtures said to have been made by the rebels for a pacific settlement, which, according to Mr. McDougall, consisted of a Hobson's choice with a contingency: go, or you will be shot. Mr. McDougall has had a second letter and relating to the surveying expedition of Col. Dennis, in which he defends, and, I think, successfully, that gentleman against the charges that have been brought against him. And he does something of yet more importance—he shows that previous to Col. Dennis being despatched to the North-West the consent of the Hudson Bay Co. had been asked and obtained. Col. Rankin, also, has rushed into print and explanation. He indignantly denies having asked favours or indulgences from Riel, and, what is very much better, he proclaims himself the possessor of an infallible panacea for the peaceable settlement of Riel and Red River difficulties. This business, of itself, is a very unsavoury show; is there not a probability of its not being improved by the manipulation of the prodigious cloud of coaks proffering their services.

Feminism appears, at all events for the moment, to have sunk below the horizon. But let not this induce us to think that the preparations made were unnecessary, or that the country has been needlessly alarmed. The earnestness with which the threatened danger was met, the active preparations made for every contingency, the bold front shown our periodical disturbers, may have served their purpose and stayed the progress of the plundering, murdering madmen. Though he did not come, the cry of "Wolf" may not have been a dream; the cry may, not unlikely, have scared the beast from his prey.

Thursday afternoon witnessed an exceedingly sharp debate and a defeat (?) of the Government. The 17th item in the supplies—the sum appropriated for Dominion Offices in Nova Scotia—was reduced, on motion of Mr. Holton and by 68 to 66, from \$10,500 to \$6,500. This resulted, mainly, from certain New Brunswick votes, which are usually thrown in with Government, being lent to the Opposition. It was not an affair of much significance, but it goes some way to indicate that there exists between the two maritime Provinces a feeling so near akin to jealousy, that it is difficult to find any other term by which to distinguish it. This was followed by a question that never fails to rouse the ire and the objective faculties of a section of the House—the question of salaries. One can scarcely help thinking that certain members of Parliament regard all public employees as their natural enemies. They are an ever-standing target at which unceasing volleys of economical shams are directed. This is, in truth, a mighty easy road to popularity and to place. Let any one look around, and he will see too many who have squeezed themselves into fat and easy births, with no other qualification in the world, than persistence in this eternal and irritating meddling with the public servants. It is a fine opportunity for declamation, but that there is seldom real self-denial or true patriotism in it, witness the manner in which these economical gentlemen act when and where themselves or friends are concerned. Mr. Mackenzie moved an amendment, which the Government persisted, and rightly so, in regarding as a vote of 'want of confidence.' Mr. Masson (Soulanges) moved another. The first was defeated on division, the second was ruled out of order. In the evening sitting of this day the House was in a most unusual disposition for work. The supplies were rushed through at express speed. Over a hundred items were passed. Two or three times the Finance Minister intimated that enough

had been done, but the steam was up and on rolled the train and the dollars.

On Friday, at the afternoon sitting, the House celebrated what appears to have become a recognized institution—its annual saturnalia. A division in committee is the occasion selected. In such a division the names of members are not taken down, instead of which supporters and opponents change sides by crossing over the floor. The fun consists in members dragging or carrying other members who are opposed to them to their side of the House, with the purpose of securing their votes against their wishes. The thing is carried on good-humouredly, but there is a great deal of pulling, hauling, and scuffling, especially between the front ranks of the opposite sides. Mr. Mackenzie, on this, as on all similar occasions that I have witnessed, selected Sir George E. Cartier for his prize. It is no impugnation of Mr. Mackenzie's courage that he should select a small-sized man for the contest, for Sir George kicks and struggles with an energy and determination worthy of a Goliath. Many of the members were thus singularly paired off. Sir John A., with his ordinary tact, managed to slip behind the Speaker's chair and got quietly round. The contest waxed warm, and members could be seen rolling and struggling for mastery on the floor—please let this be taken literally—and potent debaters for once yielded to mere muscular power. An excitable Irishman in the gallery, new to Parliamentary usages, was with difficulty restrained from joining in the sport. He gave a Donnybrook shout, threw off his coat, and made an attempt to slip down in the House; but cooler heads interfered, and he reluctantly resigned his intention. It was some time before quietness was restored, but the good humour engendered was carried into a division that took place on the Interest Bill shortly after; an amendment was defeated by a large majority, and in such a pliable temper were the Opposition that they agreed that the original motion should be declared carried by the same division. This is an unusual occurrence. The evening sitting was also characterized by novel proceedings. Mr. Ferguson wished to speak in opposition to the Canada Central Railway Bill, and the House was determined not to hear him. He persisted, and such a storm as probably never before raged in that chamber, at all events not since the notorious exhibition of the late member for Brockville, sprang up. Sir John A. was the first (and, as usual, in excellent English) to try to calm the raging elements. Sir George E. Cartier followed in French of purest accent. Mr. Sandfield Macdonald then, to the great amusement of the few who understood him, tried his powers in Gaelic. Still the storm raged. Sir George next tried to exorcise the storm-fiends in Latin; quickly followed, without effect, by Mr. Levesque in Spanish. As a last resource, Sir George poured Greek on the troubled waters; this was too much, if not for the House, assuredly for Mr. Ferguson. The hon. gentleman subsided—into his seat, and the elements into their normal condition, and, once more, victory was proclaimed in the sweet tongue of Hellas! Mr. Abbott likened the House to an assembly of Choctaws. It is a saddening reflection that in all that numerous assembly there was not a man who could speak or understand a syllable, not only of the Choctaw, but of any one of the numerous languages spoken by the races that assembly has displaced, and in whose stead it now reigns. Some of the Ottawa papers profess to report these speeches as delivered. May you be spared the reading of them.

Of Friday's proceedings in the House there is a very different tale to tell. Rarely in the annals of the Canadian Parliament has a day more remarkable for ill-temper and acerbity and personal disputes been noted. Even sectional differences, which every well-wisher of his country hoped had been buried for ever, and the noble monument of Confederation erected over their grave, were resuscitated and drawn forth to view. Mr. Mackenzie complained that a certain measure had been carried solely by a majority of Quebec votes, a majority of each of the other three provinces voting against it. This was very properly and very forcibly reprobated by the Minister of Justice, who argued that Confederation had abrogated sectional distinctions and made us one sole and united whole. It is well to be able to report that the House was heartily with him. This was followed on Saturday by a yet more lamentable display—a personal altercation between Mr. Holton and Sir Francis Hincks, in which language was used that required an enormous strain to bring it within the meaning of the term 'Parliamentary,' and which, with collaterals, occupied full two hours. It occurred on a question relating to the Interest Bill, which has been a source of much angry discussion on several occasions. Eventually two divisions took place, both seriously damaging to the bill, which, it is rumoured, will be withdrawn and re-introduced in a different shape. The House sat till some time after midnight, a circumstance which I never remember before. At 12 Mr. Mackenzie rose, and protesting against the further continuance of the sitting, took his departure.

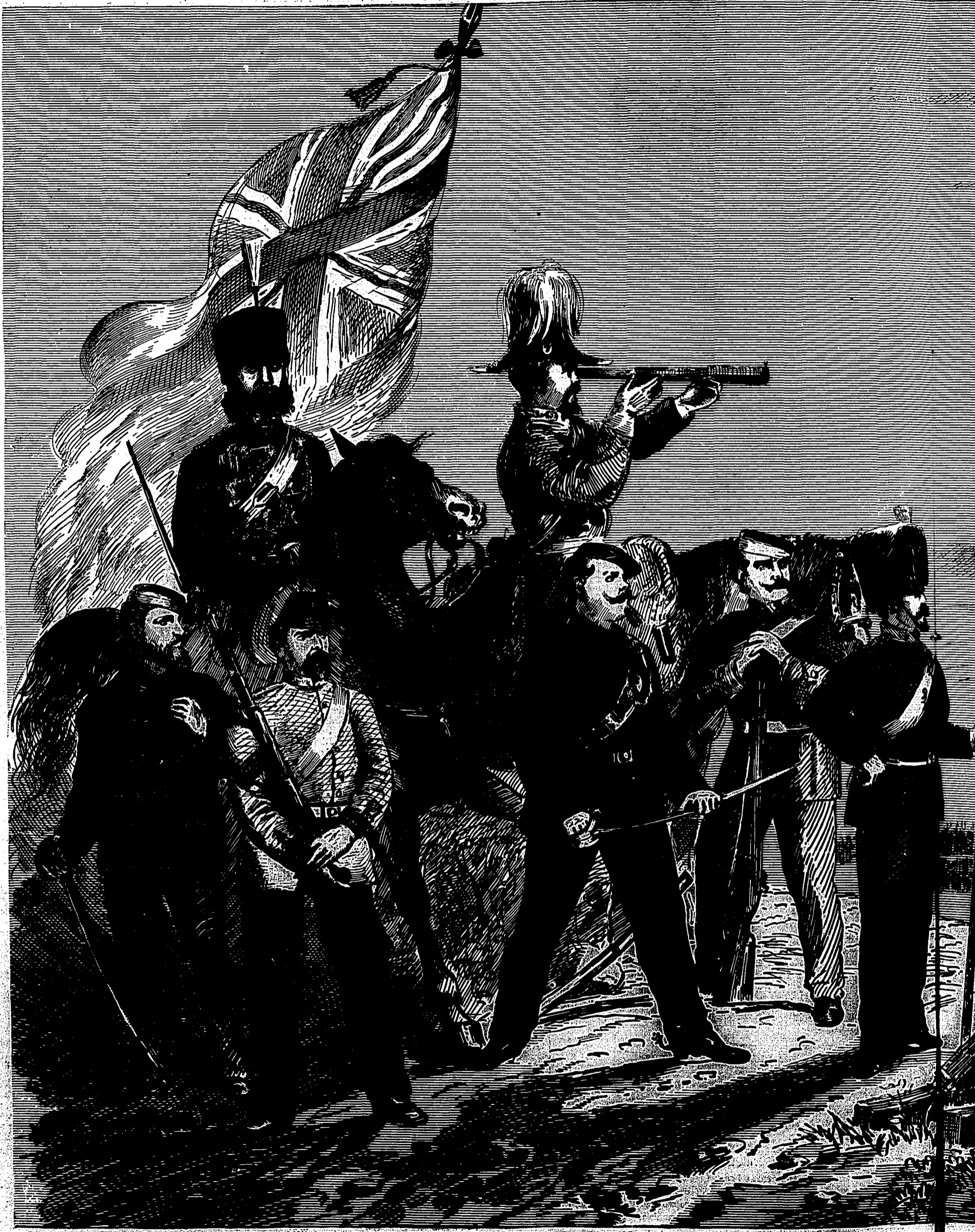
The authorities are busily engaged in preparations for the Red River expedition. Men are being enrolled, uniforms are in course of preparation, and several boats are ready for service. There are indications of very unpleasant scenes in the House when a vote for the expenses is asked for; but it is to be hoped that prudent counsels will prevail.

All sorts of rumours are current as to the prorogation, but it is believed that the session will continue, at the shortest, some fourteen days, or, more probably, three weeks from the present date.

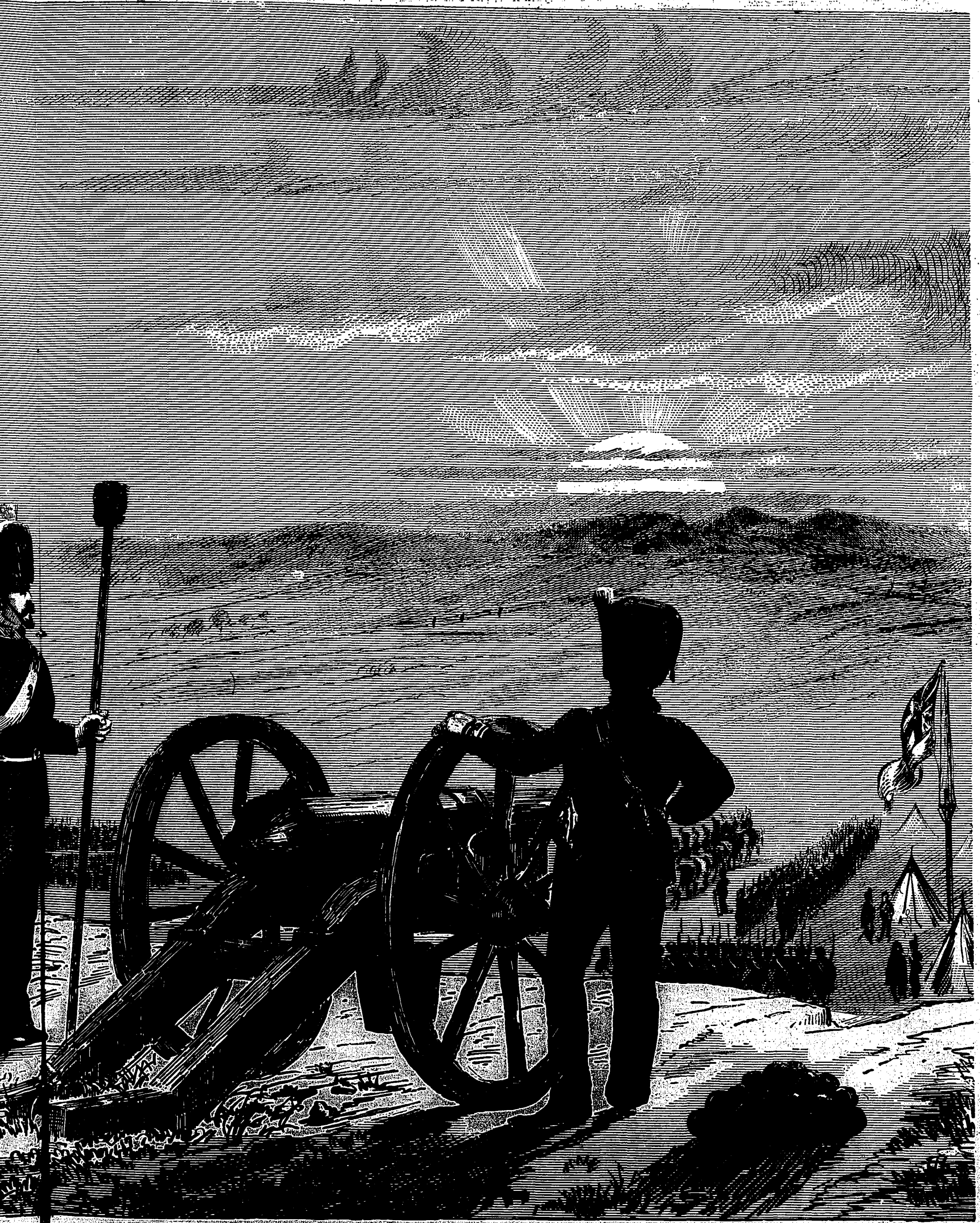
CANADIAN LITERATURE.—We see by our Ottawa despatch that Mr. Samuel Watson, a gifted and well-known press-man, and who has served this journal in his time, has gained the first prize offered by the spirited and enterprising proprietor of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, for a romance founded on incidents in the History of Canada. The story will shortly appear in the *Illustrated News*, and will, we doubt not, prove not only worthy of its author's literary reputation, but creditable and beneficial to our thriving contemporary. We understand Mr. S. Watson shortly intends giving to the public an original poem, which those who have had the opportunity of perusing speak of in high terms.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. B., Quebec.—The publication of our first Premium story, "The Peace Killer; or The Massacre of Lachine," will commence with the first number issued in July. The author is a clever short-hand reporter at present on the staff of the *Toronto Globe*.



"WHERE'S THE ENEMY?"



E. M. Y. from a sketch by our Artist.—SEE PAGE 410.

EVENING IN EARLY SPRING.

The west is crimsoned, and the evening falls,
The lamp of night is lighting up aloft;
Unto his mate afar the partridge calls,
The blue wren's tinkle ceases in thecroft.

Upon the waving poplar's topmost spray,
His mellow note the thrush is piping forth,
Singing his farewell to the dying day,
While pale stars peep out in the dusky north.

Over the land the sunny south wind blows,
The spring's first wrestle with the winter's cold;
And nature flushed, with genial triumph glows,
On sparkling fount, and cloudlet tipped with gold.

The morn was balmy, and the noontide bright,
And happy children strayed to gather flowers;
Sacking the slopes with celandines adight,
Whereon in March winds, daisies make their bowers.

The father led his children forth to-day,
To scented violets, clustered white and blue,
To watch the young lambs bounding in their play,
Perchance to hear the merry sweet cuckoo.

The twilight closes o'er the balmy eve,
The bat is fitting in the quiet air,
The wren his last song on the louse doth weave,
And the shy rabbit leaves his sandy lair.

Blithe lovers wander happy, arm in arm,
Moved by the magic of the witching time,
Thus tasting, ere life's toils begin, a balm,
To memory, precious in their after prime.

The field, and grove, and music of the bird,
The humming insect, and the budding bough,
Wilding and tune the sounds in still night heard,
And the shrill whistle of the wild wind's sigh;

All sing God's praise; thus musing home we go,
Grateful for nature pleased that as we plead,
While native music falls from these we know,
We too may raise a grateful song to God.

Grontham, Eng.

J. HAWKINS.

ARRIVAL OF THE PAPAL ZOUAVES.

In 1868 a number of young French Canadians left their homes and their families to serve in the defence of the Holy See. Two years was the term of service these young men put in, and when this had expired they prepared to return to Canada. They left Rome on the 17th March, and passed through Paris on their way to Havre, where they were to embark for New York. In Paris they were received by the clergy, and were invited to dinner by the Fathers of Versailles. They left Havre on the 26th March, and after an agreeable passage of close upon nine days arrived at New York on the 4th inst. The following day they took the train for Montreal, where a hearty reception awaited them.

On the morning of the 6th, long before the train from New York was due, the Bonaventure Railway Station, and all the avenues leading to it, were filled with an anxious, expectant crowd, consisting chiefly of French Canadians. On the station platform the Reception Committee, with the scholars and bands of the Roman Catholic schools and colleges, awaited the arrival of the Zouaves; and when at last the train bearing them made its appearance, a ringing cheer was given, which was the signal for the bands to strike up and the church-bells to ring. The station was the scene of the wildest excitement, and when the bronzed young soldiers, in their picturesque uniform of grey and red, left the cars, they were greeted with many hearty shakes of the hand. Some little time elapsed before order could be restored, and at last a procession was formed and left the station. Passing along St. Joseph and Notre Dame Streets, which were lined with spectators, the procession reached the Place d'Armes, and defiled in order into the Church of Notre Dame. The Zouaves ranged themselves on either side of the chancel, the organ the while playing the Papal March, and Sergeant Bernier, bearing the beautiful banner presented to the corps, stationed himself in front of the altar. A "Te Deum" was first sung for the safe return of the young soldiers, after which they were addressed by the Rev. Mr. Colin. After the sermon the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given, Vicar-General Trudeau being the celebrant. Service over, the Zouaves proceeded to the Seminary hard by, where they were entertained at dinner by the clergy.

During the rest of the day the Zouaves were to be seen in groups of twos and threes on the streets, where they attracted much attention. Their uniform consists of a grey jacket with red braid facings, and baggy knickerbocker trousers of the same material. The jacket fits loosely round the neck, and is without a collar of any description, leaving the neck perfectly bare. It is gratifying to record that these young men, after having earned for themselves an excellent character for discipline and soldierly bearing in the service of the Pope, have now, at the first sound of alarm, voluntarily placed themselves at the disposal of the Government in defence of their Queen and country. Our illustration, from a drawing by our own artist, depicts the scene in the Church of Notre Dame. A small view is also given of the arrival at the Bonaventure Station.

"AFTER DINNER."

M. Paul Meyerheim, a young German artist of great merit, has been distinguishing himself recently by a series of paintings from animal life. Monkeys are his favourite subjects, and by his skill in depicting the habits of these animals he has won for himself the name of the Monkey-Painter—a title that is rather unenviable than otherwise, as it is capable of being interpreted in two very different ways. As a painter of monkeys—taking the more desirable interpretation—Mr Meyerheim has achieved great success, and the accompanying illustration will at least testify to his powers of caricature. He gives us a party of monkey bon-vivants—evidently hard-drinkers and "good fellows"—grouped at table after a night's debauch; and in the picture his animals certainly keep up their reputation of imitating mankind to the life. Most of the party have fallen into a drunken sleep on their chairs, and some have even disappeared under the table. The chairman—to the right of the picture—has fallen back in his chair overpowered, and is fast asleep, with some one else's hat on his head, and a broken champagne-glass tightly clutched in his hand. He looks as if he had succumbed in the act of taking a last glass. The Vice appears to be horribly ill. Judging from his dejected and helpless look the room evidently appears to him to be spinning round and round in a most uncomfortable manner. A pretty object he is, with his feet on the table; with one hand tightly clinging to the table to save himself from falling, and the other hand engaged with

the broken wine-glass. The two in the centre have evidently been fighting for the possession of a chair, which they have overturned in the struggle, at the same time overturning themselves and bringing down the table-cloth and a shower of oyster shells. Now the disputants are lying peacefully enough among the debris, lovingly clasped in each other's arms. On the opposite side of the table is an old fellow; evidently a seasoned toper, and well accustomed to this sort of thing—a hard-drinking major one would feel inclined to set him down as: With the exception of the genius on the table, he is the only one in the room in his senses, his young friend on his left being evidently lightheaded and inclined to be unpleasantly playful. Even the major's eyes are getting dim, and he is vacantly glaring at the waiter, who has coolly seated himself on the table, and is busy emptying the bottles of whatever the revellers have left. The picture is a well-conceived satire upon excesses which are but too common in every sphere of life: The Spartans used to make their slaves drunk to show their children what fools drunken men make of themselves; but having no slaves handy to practise upon, Mr. Meyerheim takes beings next in the scale, put them on his canvas, and holds up the mirror to human nature.

"WHERE'S THE ENEMY?"

This is a question that should not even be asked unless the preparations are ample for giving him a warm reception when he comes. Canada has had a mixed experience in this respect; he has come once when scarcely looked for, and he has failed many times to enter an appearance, when a sight of him would have been hailed with delight by the gallant volunteers, all in readiness to receive him. Canada is again ready for the foe; but at the time of writing the Fenian "braves" are still safely sheltered under the ample folds of the "Star spangled banner." Whether they are coming according to their promise, so oft repeated, or whether they are only "coming to come," the future must decide; but there can be no question about the wisdom of Canada's being ready to receive them. It is more than likely that the very preparations made for their reception may somewhat cool the ardour of our valiant would-be emancipators. It may even induce them to postpone their visit; or to make such an ostentatious parade of their preparations for the intended excursion as will force the bland Uncle Sam to put his hand on their shoulders and tell them to stop where they are. The latter course would relieve the chiefs from odium in the eyes of the rank and file, and especially in the esteem of "servant gal-dom," with which, for financial reasons, they particularly desire to stand on the most confidential terms. By whatever considerations they may be swayed, we beg of such of the Fenian crew as may see this writing to glance at the double page illustration in the present number, which is especially designed to inform "all whom it may concern" that Canada is ready to give them a hot reception—to shout them welcome from throats of steel. The country can ill afford to make these periodical military displays for no cause; but it can far less afford to be unprepared to resist a raid, whenever that seems probable. There is now good ground for believing that Canada would have been attacked in March, 1866, only for the reason that it was discovered to be prepared; and it may be suspected that it would not have been invaded in the early days of June of the same year, had it not in some measure been thrown off its guard; and had not the Fenians supposed it even less prepared than it was. Experience has fully justified the policy of making ample preparations at the first sign of danger; and if now we shall escape from the threatened incursion of the land pirates it will only be because they have discovered in time that the country is prepared to give them their deserts. It may do very well for the "I-told-you-so" philosophers to pool-pool the notion of a raid when no raid has taken place; but had not our gallant volunteers been in the field, had not ample preparations been made for defence, it is just possible that we should not have had to accept of echo's answer to the question—"Where's the enemy?"—for in all probability they would have shewn themselves, to our temporary dismay, and those who blame the authorities for the extent of the preparations made would have been the first to reproach them for not having prepared in time! The answer to those who ask "why make such preparations when there is no raid?" is just this, that "because of the preparations the raid has been abandoned." This is far more economical than a three days' campaign would be; and robs the Fenians of the little prestige that even defeat would bring them.

ST. STEPHEN'S CRYPT, WESTMINSTER.

One is apt to get weary in going back through the long history of the Palace and Abbey of Westminster, before one reaches the time when Richard the Lion-hearted, sitting at a banquet in the Little Hall, received tidings that King Philip of France had invaded the English domains in Normandy, and had, moreover, sat down before Verneuil; whereupon, the chivalrous blood mounting hot to his brows, Cœur de Lion rose, and stamping his mailed foot, swore, by the brightness of God, never to turn away his face from Franceward till he had met and fought the French king. Upon this, says Brompton, the old chronicler, masons at once came with pick and bar, and broke open a passage in the wall, and through this breach the king in complete armour, immediately passed, and straight took horse for Portsmouth, where he embarked.

As early as Danish Canute, the English kings dwelt by the river-side at Westminster, close to where in earlier ages King Seburt had reared on Thorny Island (the site of a Roman Temple of Apollo) an abbey to St. Peter, who had miraculously appeared to some Thames fishermen during a storm, and had been ferried over by them from Southwark to where, on the oozy northern bank, white-clad angels waited to welcome him. Edward the Confessor, that saintly king—so free-handed to the monks, and therefore so be-praised by the monastic historians—is said to have died in the Painted Chamber. The brutal Rufus built the Great Hall, that is almost Roman in its grandeur, and the usurper Stephen added the Chapel, and prayed there, no doubt, for success against Queen Matilda. The chapel was rebuilt by the brave Edward I., then destroyed by fire, rebuilt by the wretched Edward II., and completed by the great warrior Edward III., in whose reign the Gothic reached its finest development. When the Reformation turned a scowling face at architecture and painting, as mere votaries and abettors of the old faith, the Chapel began to fall into neglect; the walls were wainscoted, a new floor of wood put in, and a new ceiling of plaster added. At the

Union in 1800, when the Commons as well as Lords had to make fresh room for the new-comers, the Chapel was pulled to pieces. It was then found that the walls had been covered with paintings of miracles from the New, and histories from the Old Testaments. There had been also stained-glass windows, blazoned with Biblical legends; and everywhere the mediæval builders had lavished colour and gilding.

The cloisters, rebuilt in the reign of Henry VIII., were networks of decorated carving, and a small oratory with chantry above lent great beauty to the cloister of a chapel in which twelve secular canons intoned, twelve vicars chanted, and six choristers sang. All these things the last fire ruthlessly destroyed, leaving only the present crypt, which is now restored in full harmony with the modern lights, though for what purpose we do not very clearly see. True, that members of Parliament have many sins of commission and omission to expiate; but we can hardly expect that Mr. Lowe will steal here during intervals of a debate and confess his bitter words, or Mr. Disraeli come to repent his sarcasms. It is an ecclesiastical fantasy, that is the fact; and certainly the relic of good Gothic art deserved embalming in gold and colours, and a sermon now and then will do no one, not even Lord Shaftesbury, any harm.—*The Graphic.*

RED RIVER AFFAIRS.

A despatch dated St. Paul, Minn., April 21, says: A Red River trader of this city, who has been on a business trip to the Red River country, has just arrived here. He left Fort Garry on the 10th inst. The upper country was so badly flooded that no mails had passed Georgetown, either way, for fifteen days. He says that Bishop Taché had been labouring to give the people of the settlement a better understanding of the intentions of Canada toward Red River. Riel had surrendered to the Hudson Bay Company all the confiscated property, furs, &c., and the company were preparing to resume business again. The people of the country are almost united in the desire that the mission of the delegates to Ottawa may be successful, and that amicable arrangements may result from their deliberations.

The Sioux Indians are becoming troublesome at the Portage, and there is every indication of Indian disturbances. The Sioux fear that they will obtain nothing by the transfer of the territory, and possibly lose something by it, and they are only kept quiet by the presents sent them every week from Fort Garry. The Crees are becoming jealous of this apparent liberality towards the Sioux, and threaten to make a disturbance. The people are united in the hope that Canadian troops will be sent to Fort Garry immediately, not to make war on Riel and his party, but to protect the country from the Indians, and keep them in awe. The whole community have agreed to recognize Riel as their head, until the Canadian authority is established in the territory. Riel has issued the following proclamation, an advance copy of which this gentleman brought with him, as follows:

PROCLAMATION.

To the people of the North-West:

Let the assembly of 28 representatives which met on the 9th inst. be dear to the people of Red River. That assembly has shown itself worthy of confidence. It has worked in union. The members devoted themselves to the public interest and yielded only to sentiments of good will, duty, and generosity. Thanks to that noble conduct, public authority is now strong. That strength will be employed to sustain and protect the people of the country. To-day the Government pardons all those whom political differences led astray only for a time. An amnesty will be generously accorded to all those who will submit to the Government, who will discontinue or inform against dangerous gatherings. From this day forth the public highways are open and the Hudson Bay Company can resume business themselves, contributing to the public good. They circulate their money as of old; they pledge themselves to that course. The attention of the Government is also directed very especially to the northern part of the country, in order that trade may not receive any serious check, and that peace in the Indian districts may thereby be all the more securely maintained. The disastrous war which was at one time threatened has left among us foes and various deplorable results, but the people feel reassured; and elected by the grace of Providence and the suffrages of my fellow-citizens to the highest position in the government of my country, I proclaim that peace reigns in our midst this day. The Government will take every precaution to prevent this peace from being disturbed. While internally all is thus returning to order, externally also matters are looking favourable. Canada invites the Red River people to an amicable arrangement. She offers to guarantee us our rights, and to give us a place in the Confederation equal to that of any other Province. As defined by the Provisional Government our national will, based upon justice, shall be respected. "Oh, happy country," to have escaped many misfortunes that men prepared for her, in seeing her children at the point of war. She recommends that the old friendship which used to bind us and by the ties of the same patriotism, she has renewed them again for the sake of preserving their lives, their liberty and their happiness. Let us remain united and we shall be happy; with the strength of unity we shall retain prosperity. Oh, my fellow countrymen, without distinction of language, or without distinction of creed, keep my words in your hearts. If ever the time should unfortunately come when another division should unfortunately take place against us, as foreigners heretofore sought to create, that will be the signal for all the disasters which we have had the happiness to avoid. In order to prevent similar calamities, the Government will treat with all the severity of the laws, those who dare again to compromise the public safety. It is ready to act against the disorder of parties as well as against that of individuals, but let us hope, however, that extreme measures will be unknown, and that the lessons of the past will guide us in the future.

(Signed.)

LOUIS RIEL.

The preliminary examination of the Red River delegates took place at Ottawa on the 21st inst., before Police-Magistrate O'Gara. The case was adjourned until Saturday, the 23rd inst., to allow of further evidence being adduced. Bail was taken for the prisoners, \$2000 each, and two sureties of \$1000 for each. On Saturday the case was resumed, and there being no evidence to connect them in any way with the murder of Scott, they were formally discharged.

Bannatyne, a member of Riel's Legislature, and McKenny,

the Hudson's Bay Company's Sheriff, both parties to the insurrection, are said to be preparing for flight to the States. Riel had surrendered the Hudson Bay property on the payment of a ransom by Governor McTavish; and it is said that his men, some fifty or sixty troops, all the rest being disbanded, are now subsisting on supplies belonging to the Canadian Government. It is also reported that Bishop Taché had caused the insurgent flag to be hauled down, and the Union-Jack run up in its stead. The *New Nation* newspaper has been suspended or suppressed. No word has been received from the Settlement since the news of the excitement in Canada had reached Fort Garry.

The preparations for the military expedition, as mentioned last week, are going actively forward. Dr. Schultz goes in advance to make arrangements for the assistance of the Indians at the Portages, &c., on the route beyond Fort William; and Mr. Simpson, M. P. for Algoma, who is intimately acquainted with the country through which the Expedition will have to pass, has already left Ottawa to make arrangements for his accompanying the troops as guide.

On Tuesday last Sir John A. Macdonald stated in Parliament that he had the fullest confidence that the whole difficulty would be very speedily arranged. The *Leader* of the same day has the following among its Ottawa despatches: "Judge Black and Father Ritchot had a long private interview to-day with the Premier, lasting more than six hours. It is stated on trustworthy authority that considerable progress was made towards a thorough understanding and settlement of all matters connected with the North-West question. There are several rumours afloat here to-night, some of which may find their way to Toronto; however, they are all destitute of foundation, and should be discredited. Nothing has been determined upon between Sir John A. Macdonald and Judge Black, but progress has been made towards the adjustment of the difficulties. In the meantime, arrangements for sending an armed force into the territory will go on, and I have no doubt that the original intention in this respect will be fully carried into effect. Scott was not present at the interview, which will, probably, be continued to-morrow."

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

On the feast of their patron saint the members of the St. George's Society of Montreal met at the new St. George's Home on St. Antoine Street. The minutes of last meeting having been read, three new members were admitted. The portrait of the late president of the society, Mr. Leeming, was then presented to the Society by Mr. Pell, on behalf of certain of the members. After the presentation H. R. H. Prince Arthur arrived, and an address having been read and duly responded to, the Prince was shown over the building. His Royal Highness expressed himself heartily gratified at his reception and took his leave at half-past three. The members of the Society then proceeded to Christ Church Cathedral where a sermon was preached by the Metropolitan.

In Ottawa the Englishmen assembled at an early hour at Salmon's Hotel and marched in procession to Christ's Church, where a sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Pollard. After service a lunch was given at the rendez-vous, and in the evening a concert was held in the theatre, the audience being previously addressed by Dr. Sweetland, President of the St. George's Society.

In Toronto the day was celebrated by a religious service held in the afternoon in St. James' Cathedral. At half-past three the members of the St. George's Society assembled at the school-house, and marched in procession to the Cathedral close by, where, after a finely rendered choral service a sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Holland, of St. Catherines.

The St. George's Society of Quebec celebrated the anniversary by a service held on Saturday evening in St. Paul's Cathedral, followed by a collection in aid of the funds of the Society. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Thorndyke.

The day was observed in a similar manner throughout the principal towns of the country.

AN OCEAN RACE.

SIX BRITISH SHIPS TO RACE FROM SAN FRANCISCO HOME.

(From the *San Francisco Alta*, March 8.)

There is considerable excitement among shipping men and sea captains in reference to the relative sailing qualities of six British iron vessels, which will leave this port during the coming week for Cork and Liverpool. It is seldom that so many vessels of the same class have left so nearly at the same time, and there is considerable betting on the result. The following are the names of the vessels to sail, and the records of their last trips:—Ship *Posemita*, arrived Jan. 24, eight days from Sydney; 115 days from Newcastle; ship *Beringa*, arrived Jan. 24, ninety-five days from Sydney; ship *River Mersey*, arrived Jan. 23, from Glasgow, 199 days, via Lamlisch 191 days; barque *Kentworth*, arrived Jan. 21, 155 days from Liverpool; barque *Cerastes*, arrived February 3, 114 days from Glasgow, via Greenock 110 days; bark *Galatea*, arrived Feb. 15, from Glasgow, 158 days. There have been several heavy bets made in regard to the *Cerastes* and *Posemita*, the latter allowing the former one and one half day's time for the difference between Cork and Liverpool. No finer fleet of grain-laden vessels has ever left this port, and the hour of their arrival will be looked for with interest. On such occasions there is considerable "driving" of vessels, and it will be a matter of congratulation should each arrive in port without having lost a spar.

THE MARKINGS PRODUCED BY LIGHTNING.

Dr. B. W. Richardson has been making some experiments with the monster induction coil of the Royal Institution. He is satisfied that the markings produced are not always ecchymoses, as he had previously maintained, but may be true metallic lines, when the metal on the body is thin enough to be fused by the current. Several lecture experiments were performed in proof of this. We quote:

"We will take a foot which has been removed from a young pig immediately after the animal was killed and dressed. The skin is beautifully white and delicate. Around the foot we will lay a thin gold wire or chain, and then discharge from the large Leyden battery through the wire. This done, I pass you round the foot, and you will see distinctly, not only a line marking what was the position of the wire, but the metallic gold, inlaid as it were in the skin. Here is a feather of exquisite whiteness; I have woven through it some thread of gold; here is another similar feather through which I have

woven thread of silver. I will ask Mr. Pepper to pass the Leyden discharge through these metals interwoven with the plumage. He does so, and now you see the feathers are entirely changed in colour, variegated in wavy lines. The feather interwoven with gold is of a purple tint in the coloured parts; the feather interwoven with silver is of silver gray, like the feather of a gray parrot, and so firmly is the metal implanted it could not readily be removed except by chemical action, which would break up the structure."

In these times, when a *cotillon* is the usual complement to a ball, it is curious to read the description in a French magazine of one danced at a Berlin ball, and which leaves all the Parisian artifices in utter darkness. The ball was given by a Mme. Hoffmann, in honour of the pupils of her husband, an eminent chemist, and the *fête* was organised in most brilliant style by the students of the laboratories of the Berlin University. The *cotillon* was, in the first place, original from beginning to end. When figure after figure, as new as they were complicated and graceful, had been danced, a table heaped up with bouquets of white flowers and piles of spotlessly white favours was placed at one end of the great room, while at the other was a fountain spouting jets of perfumed water, which fell sparkling into a crystal basin adorned with flowers. The waltz was now resumed, and as each couple approached the table the lady took a bouquet, and the cavalier a knot of ribbons; on went the waltzers towards the fountain, where the *danceuses* held their flowers, and the *danseurs* their ribbons, beneath the sweet-scented spray; and instantaneously the bouquets became of every brilliant hue—red, violet, blue, gold, and some uniting several colours in their variegated petals; while the favours became of every colour of the rainbow. The bouquets and ribbons of the same shades now sought each other, and "the new couples formed by the influence of the magic colours whirled in merry surprise through the room." A word for the uninitiated: the aniline colouring matters, reduced to the finest powder, had been sprinkled over the flowers and ribbons, in no way impairing their whiteness, and the contact of the alcoholic liquid, prepared and perfumed, instantly produced the richest aniline dyes.

A curious scene was to be seen the other day in one of the fashionable quarters of Paris. A great *nouveauté* house held a grand exhibition of spring materials—of course of all novelty, beauty, and cheapness—and, moreover, every lady received a small bouquet of Parma violets, 25,000 of which had been sent from Nice for the purpose. Large bouquets of roses, camellias, and violets bloomed at the entrance, and over the whole establishment, outside beneath its portico, on the pavement, down the street, poured and pushed a number of customers such as few shops have dreamed of in their most golden dreams; while the now plaintive and now shrill and imperative demand of the ladies to be served, the excitement of the assistants, and the frequent downfalls of pyramids of stuffs produced a glorious scene of confusion, the description of which is fairly embodied in the assertion of an assistant, who averred that his and all his colleagues' coats bore ruinous testimony to the supplicating grasps of the lady customers.

It is really terrible to find out every day some new danger to which we are exposed. If there is one thing which people have hitherto confided in it is a pill-box: it is allowed to lie about anywhere, it is shut up in a drawer or a cupboard, or is carried in the pocket. A general panic will therefore be caused in many a household by the account given in the *Pharmaceutical Journal* of what recently befell a lady for whom a doctor had prescribed twenty-four pills, each containing two grains of the oxide of silver, a twenty-fourth of a grain of muriate of morphia, and "a sufficiency" of extract of gentian; the pills being coated with silver in the usual manner. The pills, it is stated, were delivered to the patient in an ordinary pill-box, but the lady, being in her nursery and having no pocket in her dress, placed the box in her bosom, probably next the skin. Little did this unfortunate lady know the deadly peril which awaited her. In three-quarters of an hour a severe explosion occurred; her under-clothes were reduced to a tinder, she was seriously burned, and, but that she had the presence of mind to extinguish the flame with her hands, would probably have been destroyed. Oxide of silver being reduced by contact with vegetable extracts is, it seems, in the habit of exploding. It is really as well people should be made aware of the danger they run, in order that they may have magazines for pill-boxes attached to their dwellings. We should also be glad to know if pills of this nature are liable to explode after they are swallowed. No information is given on this point, which is of some little importance; but the *Lancet*, for our consolation, under the head of "Things not Generally Known," says that a similar occurrence has been known in compounding the extract of colocynth with the oxide of silver, and that with crocote or oil of cloves this salt is reduced to the metallic state with the production of heat, amounting often to an explosion. In fact, there are some pills which are nothing more nor less than infernal machines, and people with volcanic temperaments and undermined constitutions, for whom they are prescribed, should be careful to take them in secluded spots, where no one but themselves can be injured in the event of the explosion.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

The duel between the Duke de Montpensier and Don Henri de Bourbon is another instance of Bourbon history repeating itself. On the 12th of March, 1370, Henri de Transtamarre killed his brother, King Peter the Cruel, in a field at Monteil. On the 19th of March, 1778, a duel took place between the Count d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.) and his cousin the Duke de Bourbon. The parties met in the presence of six noblemen, and the two princes, drawing their swords, attacked each other with such fury that they would soon have put an end to the contest had not some of the parties present interfered. The Count d'Artois was slightly wounded in the sword-arm, the Duke de Bourbon being a much better swordsman than his antagonist. The occasion of the quarrel was owing to the Duchess de Bourbon's having had the imprudence, at a grand masquerade, to lift up the mask of the Count d'Artois, who was *incognito* with a lady whom she had dismissed from among her dames of honour. The young and spirited lover was so much incensed with this act of presumption, that, forgetting all the consideration due to her sex and rank, he straightway wrung the duchess's nose, and threw the whole court into confusion. Other days, other manners—wringing a lady's nose—and a duchess's nose. Oh, France!

Leotard, the celebrated acrobat, recently won a velocipede race at Toulouse, going over the course, thirty-eight miles, in three hours and forty-four minutes.

An Ohio town proposes to give its women the right to vote, provided they will become responsible for their husband's debts, and turn out and mend the roads.

The Tyne crew, who are to row the St. John crew at Lachine this summer, will leave Newcastle on the 24th of June. They will be prevented from leaving earlier as the annual Newcastle race meeting takes place the preceding week. They may be expected here the second week in July.

At a fancy ball held in Toronto last week the Press was ably represented by the belle of the city, who appeared in a dress composed entirely of city daily papers. The effect of this new material is said to have been admirable, resembling, when seen at a distance, the finest pearl-coloured satin.

A new word has been introduced into the French political vocabulary. At a recent meeting at the Salle Molière, one of the speakers said that efforts were being made, not to enlarge, but to curtail ("rétrécir") the national liberties. "Should we not," he added, "now change our title of 'Irréconciliables' to that of 'Irrétrécissables'?"

Preparations are being made for erecting a palace in London, Ont., for the reception of Bishop Walsh. Plans of the edifice have already been made, and work will be commenced immediately. The building is to cost \$12,000. Dr. Walsh, it will be remembered, was bishop of Sandwich, but the see being transferred to London, the bishop will reside in that city. It is to be hoped that the architect of the palace at London will turn out something better than the ugly paste-board castle at Sandwich.

The St. John *News* says that there are at present on inspection in the News Room of that city, three Pelican eggs, which were dug up on the Guanape Islands from a depth of 30 feet below the surface. One is about the size of a hen's egg, is petrified, and resembles a piece of granite. The other two are a little larger than turkey's eggs. From the depth at which they were found, it is estimated that they were deposited there upwards of a thousand years ago.

A murder trial has just taken place in Belgium which has excited great interest in that country. Dessous le Moustier, of Hornu, was charged in the court of Mons with five murders, namely, those of three brothers, wealthy graziers, named Thirion, of his wife, and of his father-in-law. After a trial which extended over several days, the jury found Le Moustier guilty of murdering the three graziers, and of the murder of his wife by poison, but did not convict him of poisoning his father-in-law. He was at once sentenced to death, and received his sentence with a smile. On being removed from the court, however, he displayed all the signs of the most abject terror. The crowd in and outside the court, on hearing the verdict and sentence, gave way to what might be termed unseemly bursts of delight that the murderer was to meet with his due punishment.

Two useful novelties in the postal department have recently been introduced in Europe. In Austria, cards are sold at post-offices, each bearing on one side a two-kreutzer stamp (about one-third of a penny) and space for an address; on the other side, which is left blank, there is room for any message which the writer does not care to protect from the curiosity of letter-carriers. The facility for using these cards at any moment, without the trouble of folding up or fastening, makes them especially valuable to travellers, who can at once deposit the card in a post-office van or in the letter-box, which is, or should be, found at every station. The second novelty comes from Italy. In a few of the great towns a room has been opened at the post-office where materials for writing, including a sheet of note paper and envelope, are supplied for the uniform charge of one penny, to the very great convenience of foreigners and other persons receiving at the post-office letters to which an immediate answer is required.

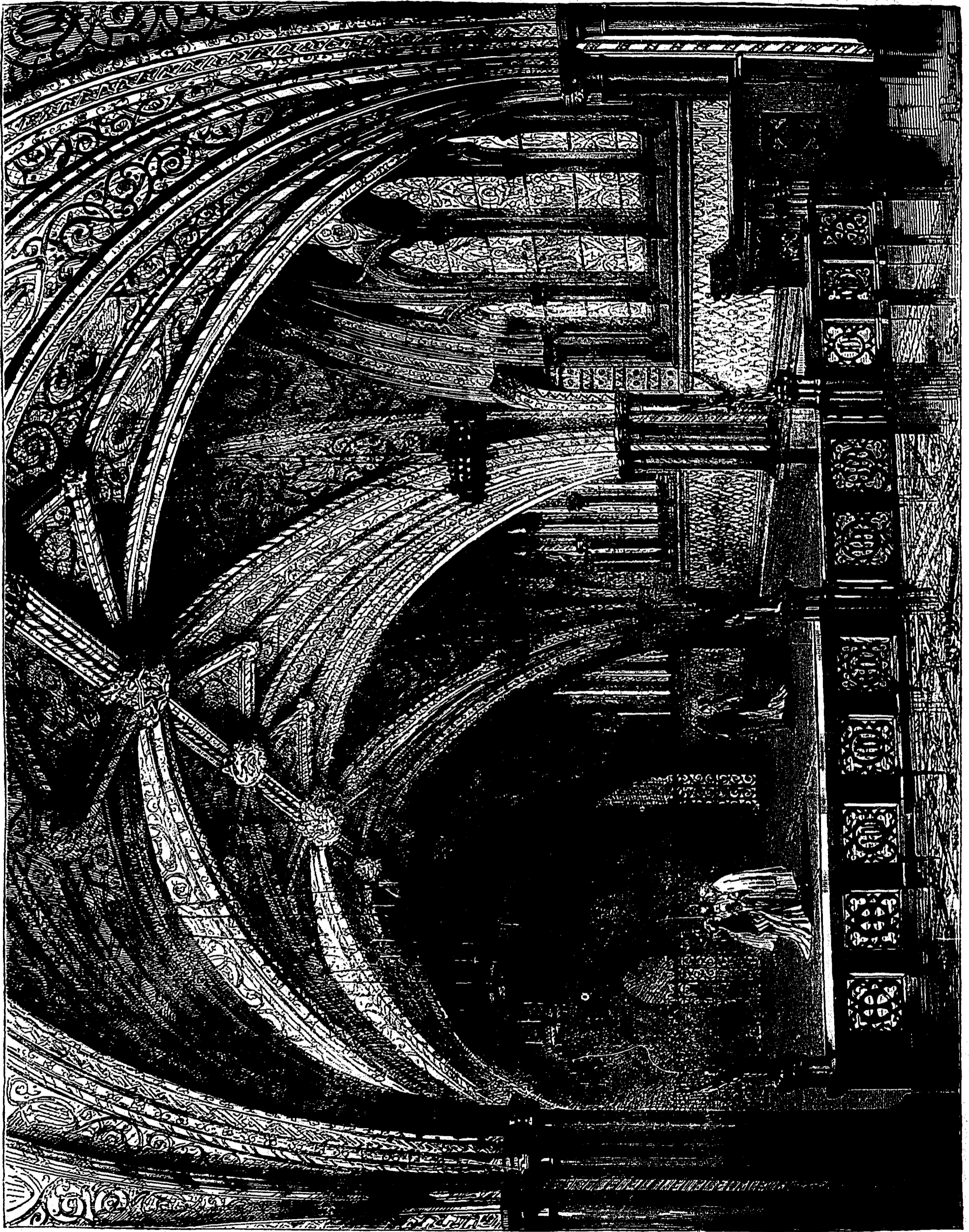
The composition of the hair tonics, washes for the complexion, and others cosmetics has been investigated by Dr. Chandler, chemist to the New York board of Health, and he has made upon it a report full of interesting information. It appears that nearly all the so-called hair restoratives contain lead in solution, in quantities varying from one to sixteen grains to the fluid ounce, rendering them sure and deadly poisons. The lotions for the complexion are mostly free from injurious metals. Enamels for the skin are composed sometimes of white lead, in which case they are poisonous, but usually of oxide of zinc, or some other white substance in the form of a powder, mingled with water. The dry powders for the skin are chalkcarbonate of magnesia, and white clay. It is hardly necessary to add that persons who use these preparations do so at great risk to their health.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending April 26th, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of M. Gill University, 387 Notre Dame Street.

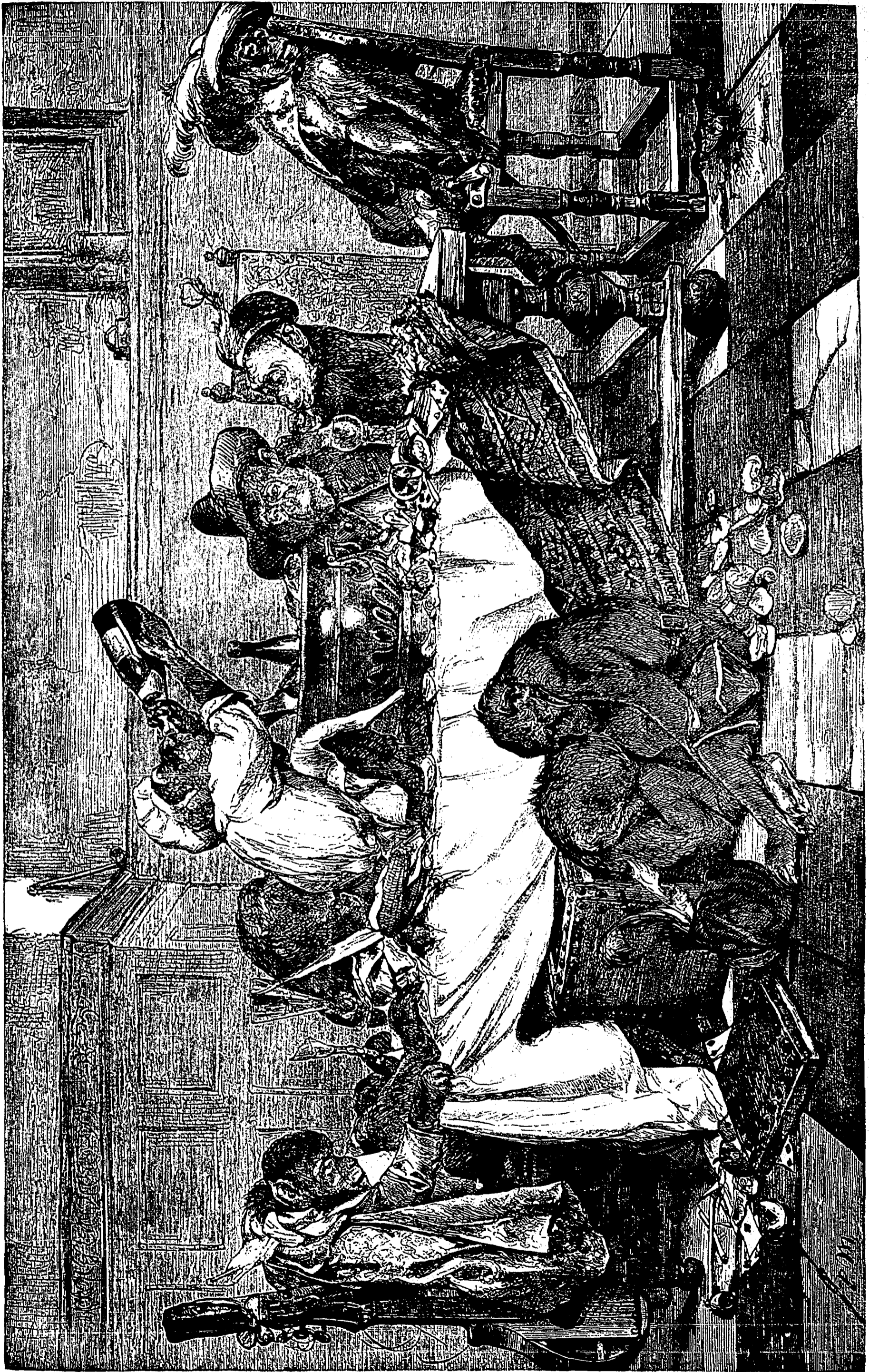
	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
We'nesday, April 20.....	46°	46°	42°
Thursday, " 21.....	44°	48°	46°
Friday, " 22.....	44°	55°	52°
Saturday, " 23.....	50°	54°	55°
Sunday, " 24.....	56°	60°	53°
Monday, " 25.....	52°	55°	57°
Tuesday, " 26.....	48°	58°	56°
	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
We'nesday, April 20.....	48°	35°	41° 5
Thursday, " 21.....	52° 5	34°	43° 2
Friday, " 22.....	61°	36°	48°
Saturday, " 23.....	65°	43°	54°
Sunday, " 24.....	66°	44°	55°
Monday, " 25.....	57°	35°	46°
Tuesday, " 26.....	60°	40°	50°

Annulid Barom-ter compensated and corrected.

	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
We'nesday, April 20.....	29.80	29.84	29.86
Thursday, " 21.....	29.90	29.96	29.95
Friday, " 22.....	30.04	30.04	30.02
Saturday, " 23.....	30.10	30.11	30.09
Sunday, " 24.....	30.02	30.05	30.05
Monday, " 25.....	30.24	30.24	30.26
Tuesday, " 26.....	30.18	30.14	30.14



ST. STEPHEN'S CRYPT, WESTMINSTER. - SEE PAGE 410.



* A P T E R D I N N E R * From a painting by Paul Meyerheim.—See page 110.

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A TALE
OF
THE WAR OF 1757.

BY AUGUSTUS HEWARD.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

CHAPTER IV.

AFTER many days at forest marching, at almost unvaried monotony, the little band at length reached Fort Edward, where for some days General Webb had expected them; they therefore found comfortable quarters ready, which to the tired soldiers was a great relief after their long and toilsome march. The Fort was strongly garrisoned, and the troops were eager for an opportunity of testing their courage on the field of battle. A month elapsed, however, before it seemed probable that such an opportunity would occur, and Herbert was becoming heartily tired of the sameness of the life he was leading. Thus weary of inaction he stood at the gate of the fort in deep reverie, when he was suddenly startled by the challenge of the sentry: the next moment an Indian runner entered the fort, and asked to be conducted to Gen. Webb. His arrival was the occasion of busy conjectures, and many a gallant heart hoped that at last they would be led against the French. They had not long to wait, before the real character of the news transpired.

Col. Munro, the Commander at Fort William Henry, had sent for a powerful reinforcement, as he had received intelligence to the effect that Montcalm, the French General, was marching with a numerous army to invest Fort William. This news caused the greatest commotion in the fort. Orderlies hurried to and fro, and that strange noise which always precedes any event of importance was heard to float in the air above Fort Edward. Fifteen hundred men had received orders to be ready to march by morning, and among these were Capt. Herbert and his company.

Edwin therefore passed a sleepless night in making preparations for the morning's march. Added to this was the excitement natural to a young and spirited man, now for the first time about to enter the field of war. The day had scarcely dawned when all was activity and preparation in the fort.

Adieux were hastily exchanged; and at last all was ready, and amidst the rattle of the drum, and the scream of the fife, the column commenced its march; the morning was very fine and the foliage on the trees at the height of its summer beauty. The road which the soldiers took was not a very difficult one, as it had been improved by art, with the view of enabling large bodies of troops, or convoys of provisions to pass with ease between the two forts. The distance between the forts was about fifteen leagues; the troops therefore managed to reach Fort William late that night. Here they found all excitement and bustle, for Col. Munro was prudently endeavouring to strengthen his earthen bastions. At the present time, when the art of war has reached such perfection, Fort William would not have been considered tenable for three hours, as it was completely commanded from several adjacent hills, but at that time, cannon did not send their iron messengers such an immense distance as they do now; the fort therefore, if properly defended, would take some time to reduce. Not long after Edwin's arrival the fort was invested by Montcalm. Before commencing siege operations, however, the French General demanded its surrender. But Munro, relying upon General Webb for assistance, returned a defiant answer to this proposal. The French General therefore at once invested the fort, and day and night did his cannon belch forth fire at the besieged works. He was greatly assisted by a large body of the Six Nation Indians; these warriors (concealed by trees), would from their cover pick off any of the garrison who incautiously exposed themselves. On the other hand Munro's men were becoming daily more proficient with the musket, and many a redman fell beneath their unerring aim. Of those who were specially noted for their marksmanship, was the scout Lightfoot, who dealt death to numbers of the foe. Among other peculiarities noticeable about him, was that whenever his shot was seen to take effect, he would, with his knife, make a notch on the stock of his musket. Wondering at this strange proceeding, Edwin one day ventured to ask him the reason of it. "Well, you see, Captain, it's a record of vengeance, every notch here means a life taken, a terrible vengeance has been mine, but it is not yet full, nor will it be until I have slain Redhand, whose bloody deeds drove me to my present wandering life; when his blood shall have been spilt, then will the vengeance of Lightfoot be complete;" pressing his enquiries still further, Edwin at length managed to obtain the following account of the scout's early life.

CHAPTER V.

"You must know, Captain, that once I was not the kind of being I am at present; all I live for now is vengeance on the authors of my misery, all I now care for is the lonely forest and the sighing of the wind in trees of a stormy night, with the exception of being the means of saving life from the deadly knife of the Indian, this is my only pleasure. My first experience of life was in the woods; my father was one of the early settlers who had left their native land, to find a new home in unexplored and almost unknown wilds. For a long time our prospects of happiness and plenty in our new home seemed favorable, but this was not destined to last, for one night one, who for some reason was an enemy of my father, set fire to his barns, into which the freshly cut grain had been but lately stored, and left him almost a beggar. Under these circumstances my parents thought it better to remove further into the wilderness, and try their fortunes upon a newer soil; they therefore, with another family, whom they had persuaded to join them, determined to move northwards, where report said lands of extraordinary fertility were to be found. At the time of their removal I was about seventeen years of age and had two elder brothers—fine stalwart fellows. But of all my family the one most loved was my only sister, about a year younger than myself. She was the angel of our home, never did a more loving or gentle being walk this earth, and now that she is gone her sweet eyes seem sometimes in my dreams to be looking down upon me in love and sorrow.

But I must go on with my story, Captain. Well! we had hardly been settled six months when a rumour reached us that the savages to the north of us were on the war path. My mother thought it best for us to return to the more secure settlements until the danger had passed, but being of a daring disposition and but little inclined to leave his newly-formed home, my father determined to trust to his blockhouse, and his sons' stout arms to keep back the foe. The family who were settled near us came to the same decision, and it was determined that the two families should occupy the same blockhouse until the danger had passed. We then laid in a good stock of provisions and water and did all in our power to make our position as secure as possible. In all we numbered seven men and two boys—my father and his three sons, and our neighbour and his sons. There was also a boy employed by the other family. All hands were good with the musket, and one of our neighbor's sons was a prodigy in strength. He could lift as much as any three of us and to see him felling a tree did one good. From the time of the alarm it was our custom to appoint a guard every night, but for a long time all went on as usual and we were all beginning to feel more light hearted. The fatal hour, however, was surely coming. One morning the boy went out to see after some strayed cattle; he had not been gone an hour, when we saw him running towards the blockhouse with alarm depicted upon his countenance. As soon as he was near enough to be heard he exclaimed "the Indians, the Indians are upon us, master. Prepare to defend yourselves or we are lost." In an instant the women and children were huddled in the blockhouse for safety, while the men took their stations around the rude palisades which we had constructed. The duty of apprising the defenders below when the enemy should appear devolved upon the boy and myself. No warning, however, was needed, for before long the dreadful war-whoop was heard resounding from all parts of the forest. Now I do not dread its sound, then the blood seemed to curdle in my veins, as it broke on the still air. I could hear my father in the midst of the horrible din telling his little garrison not to waste their fire but to make sure at every shot. In the meantime my poor mother had not been idle, but had been loading a second set of rifles for the defenders' use and trying to soothe my poor sister's alarm. And now a scene which is burnt into my brain as with fire occurred. My mother, seizing a pistol, gave it to my sister, saying, "Should our brave defenders be beaten, remember, my daughter, that there is a fate which to one of your purity would be worse than death itself; therefore if it must be so, my sweet child, die by your own hand rather than live to be degraded." My sister took the weapon and promised to obey, and now all hands were engaged trying to repulse the enemy, and it seemed to me as though every one of our small number fought with the energy of ten men. After the first assault, the savages retired for a while, as though discouraged, but it was only for a while, and then the attack commenced again. Already two of us had fallen, and another was so badly wounded that he could not remain at his post. My father therefore saw that it would be useless any longer to continue the defence of the outer palisades, he accordingly gave orders, as the savages advanced, to give them one more volley, and then retire to our blockhouse. Again the savage crew advanced, and when they were within sixty yards of the works, several shots were heard, and six more warriors fell. On they came, however, confident in their numbers, and in despair we sought the shelter of the blockhouse. The Indians soon commenced scaling the palisades. As they did so many of their warriors fell, but they were few among so many, and I saw by my father's look

of anguish, that he now knew that our death was only a question of time. I also saw by his face that he was determined to fight to the last, and boy as I was, the same spirit possessed me. The savages had at length managed to enter our enclosure: some of them remained outside of the stockade so as to fire upon us if we attempted to sally out. In the meantime others got beneath the fire from our portholes and commenced setting fire to the basement of the building. Another gang had seized the trunk of a large tree, and advanced to batter down the door. We all saw then that escape was impossible, and my father, after kissing my mother and sister, prepared for the last struggle. My mother, brave woman that she was, had seized a rifle, and stood ready to do her part in that desperate hour. Ben Freeman, for that was the name of the man of whose gigantic strength I have already told you, shot down one more savage, and then seizing an axe prepared to fight like a tiger for her cubs. I also noticed that he had loosened a large hunting knife in its sheath; in fact it was evident that before the Indians had finished their deadly work, their victory would be bought at a terribly dear price. And now the door, strong though it was, commenced to give way. To add to our horror, night was now coming on and under its cover the savages had become more bold; at last the door gave way and then a tremendous rush took place. For a while the doorway was choked up by dead bodies, but at length two warriors managed to obtain an entrance: more followed until each of our gallant little band is struggling with two or three of the fiends. One by one they fell until there is only Ben, my sister and self left. Ben has been fighting like a lion, and now placing himself before us he endeavours with his last strength to defend us. Seven or eight of the Indians are trying to get at him, but without success; all at once a gigantic warrior enters the room, he laughs derisively and says, are you women that it takes so many of you to slay one man. See how soon Bigknife will take this man's scalp. Saying this he advanced towards Ben, who was now covered with wounds; as he did so I caught a glimpse of the hero's eye, and from what I read there, I knew that he was about to make his last effort, and that this would be to kill the giant Indian. Hurling the axe away, for the first time he seized hold of his trusty hunting knife, and bounding through the ring which his enemies had formed around him, with one fierce thrust stabbed the Indian to the heart. So terrible was the blow, that the hilt of the knife actually followed the blade into the Indian's body. Before the blow was well spent, however, poor Ben was a corpse. As he fell I heard the report of a pistol behind me, and looking round beheld my sister falling covered by her own blood. The hand that caused her death was her own. The next moment I was knocked senseless to the ground. I cannot say how long I remained unconscious, but I was brought to my senses by something hot which seemed to be fanning my cheeks. Recollection now returned, and well it was that it did so, for in a few moments more I should have perished in the flames which were devouring the blockhouse. With great difficulty I managed to escape from the burning ruins. When at last I did so and found that I was free, I knew that to stay where I was until morning would be madness, as the Indians would discover and kill me. I also knew that by taking to the woods I might walk into their midst, but I resolved to take the chance. Creeping along slowly, and with pain, for my head felt as though on fire, I at length reached the woods, I was fortunate enough to find a spring of water and the cool liquid in a great measure revived me. I need not tell you, Captain, how I made my escape, but on that terrible night I made a vow to revenge my murdered family, and especially my sweet sister, and though my whole life since then has been occupied in fulfilling my vow, yet have I never in anything but fair combat slain a redskin. Revenge upon Redhand, who was the leader of the band who deprived me of all I loved best on earth, is what I now live for."

The scout's conversation was here interrupted by a bullet, which whizzed in unpleasant proximity to his head.

"That was near, and the hand that directed it is behind that stump. Take a shot at it, Captain, no doubt for a moment the brave will shew himself and I will see what I can do for him in that moment."

Captain Herbert took aim and fired, hitting the stump in the centre. The report from his musket had scarcely died away, before the warrior shewed his head and gave vent to a cry of derision. The end of that cry, however, was swallowed up in his death-scriek, for the scout with terrible quickness had taken advantage of his incautiousness and with unerring aim given him a pass to the other world.

To be continued.

THE DOPPELGÄNGER.

ALBERT LACHNER was my particular friend and fellow-student. We studied together at Heidelberg; we lived together; we had no secrets from each other; we called each other by the endearing name of brother. On leaving the university, Albert decided on following

the profession of medicine. I was possessed of a moderate competence and a little estate at Ems, on the Lahn; so I devoted myself to the tranquil life of a *propriétaire* and a book-dreamer. Albert went to reside with a physician, as pupil and assistant, at the little town of Cassel; I established myself in my inheritance.

I was delighted with my home; with my garden, sloping down to the rushy margin of the river; with the view of Ems, the turreted old Kurhaus, the suspension-bridge, and, further away, the bridge of boats, and the dark wooded hills, closing in the little colony on every side. I planted my garden in the English style; fitted up my library and smoking-room; and furnished one bed-chamber especially for my friend. This room overlooked the water, and clematis grew up round the window. I placed there a book case, and filled it with his favourite books; hung the walls with engravings which I knew he admired, and chose draperies of his favourite colour. When all was complete I wrote to him, and bade him come and spend his summer-holiday with me at Ems.

He came; but I found him greatly altered. He was a dark pale man; always somewhat taciturn and sickly, he was now paler, more silent, more delicate than ever. He seemed subject to fits of melancholy abstraction, and appeared as if some all-absorbing subject weighed upon his mind—some haunting care, from which even I was excluded.

After he had been with me about a week, I chanced one day to allude to the rapid progress that was making everywhere in favour of mesmerism, and added some light words of incredulity as I spoke. To my surprise, he expressed his absolute faith in every department of the science, and defended all its phenomena, even to clairvoyance and mesmeric revelation, with the fervour of a determined believer.

I found his views on the subject more extended than any I had previously heard. To mesmeric influences, he attributed all those spectral appearances, such as ghosts, wraiths, and doppelgangers; all those noises and troubled spirits; all those banshees or family apparitions; all those hauntings and miscellaneous phenomena, which have from the earliest ages occupied the fears, the thoughts, and the inquiries of the human race.

After about three weeks' stay, he left me, and returned to his medical studies at Cassel, promising to visit me in the autumn, when the grape-harvest should be in progress. His parting words were earnest and remarkable: "Farewell, Heinrich, *mein Bruder*, farewell till the gathering-season. In thought, I shall be often with you."

He was holding my hands in both his own as he said this, and a peculiar expression flitted across his countenance; the next moment, he had stepped into the diligence, and was gone. Feeling disturbed, yet without knowing why, I made my way slowly back to my cottage. This visit of Albert's had strangely unsettled me, and I found that for some days after his departure, I could not return to the old quiet round of studies which had been my delight; Albert's views occupied my mind, and induced a nervous sensation of which I felt ashamed. I had no wish to believe; I struggled against conviction, and the very struggle caused me to think of it the more. At last the effect wore away; and when my friend had been gone about a fortnight, I returned almost insensibly to my former routine of thought and occupation. Thus the season slowly advanced. Ems became crowded with tourists, attracted thither by the fame of our medicinal springs; and what with frequenting concerts, promenades, and gardens, reading, receiving a few friends, occasionally taking part in the music-meetings which are so much the fashion here, and entering altogether into a little more society than had hitherto been my habit, I succeeded in banishing entirely from my mind the doubts and reflections which had so much disturbed me.

One evening, as I was returning homeward from the house of a friend in the town, I experienced a delusion, which, to say the least of it, caused me a very disagreeable sensation. I have stated that my cottage was situated on the banks of the river, and was surrounded by a garden. The entrance lay at the other side, by the high road; but I am fond of boating, and I had constructed, therefore, a little wicket, with a flight of wooden steps leading down to the water's edge, near which my small rowing-boat lay moored. This evening, I came along by the meadows which skirt the stream; these meadows are here and there intercepted by villas and private enclosures. Now, mine was the first; and I could walk from the town to my own garden-fence without once diverging from the river path. I was musing, and humming to myself some bars of a popular melody, when, all at once, I began thinking of Albert and his theories. This was, I asseverate, the first time he had even entered my mind for at least two days. Thus going along, my arms folded, and my eyes fixed on the ground, I reached the boundaries of my little domain before I knew that I had traversed half the distance. Smiling at my own abstraction, I paused to go round by the entrance, when suddenly, and to my great surprise, I saw my friend standing by

the wicket, and looking over the river towards the sunset. Astonishment and delight deprived me at the first of all power of speech; at last—'Albert!' I cried, 'this is kind of you. When did you arrive?' He seemed not to hear me, and remained in the same attitude. I repeated the words, and with a similar result. 'Albert, look round, man!' Slowly he turned his head and looked me in the face; and then, O horror! even as I was looking at him, he disappeared. He did not fade away; he did not fall; but, in the twinkling of an eye, he was not there. Trembling and awe-struck, I went into the house, and strove to compose my shattered nerves. Was Albert dead and were apparitions truths? I dared not think—I dared not ask myself the question. I passed a wretched night; and the next day I was as unsettled as when first he left me.

It was about four days from this time when a circumstance wholly inexplicable occurred in my house. I was sitting at breakfast in the library, with a volume of Plato beside me, when my servant entered the room, and courted for permission to speak. I looked up, and supposing that she needed money for domestic purposes, I pulled out my purse from my pocket, and saying: 'Well, Katrine, what do you want now?' drew forth a florin, and held it towards her.

She courtesied again, and shook her head. 'Thank you, master; but it is not that.' 'Something in the old woman's tone of voice caused me to look up hastily. 'What is the matter, Katrine? Has anything alarmed you?' 'If you please, master—if it is not a rude question, has—has any one been here lately?'

'Here!' I repeated. 'What do you mean?' 'In the bed upstairs, master.'

I sprang to my feet, and turned as cold as a statue.

'The bed has been slept in, master, for the last four nights.'

I flew to the door, thrust her aside, and in a moment sprang up the staircase and into Albert's bedroom; and there, plainly, plainly, I beheld the impression of a heavy body left upon the bed! Yes, there, on the pillow, was the mark where his head had been laid; there the deep groove pressed by his body! It was no deception this, but a strange, an incomprehensible reality. I groaned aloud, and staggered heavily back.

'It has been like this for four nights, master,' said the old woman. 'Each morning I have made the bed, thinking perhaps that you had been then to lie down during the day; but this time I thought I would speak to you about it.'

'Well, Katrine, make the bed once more; let us give it another trial; and then—'

I said no more, but walked away. When all was in order, I returned, bringing with me a basin of fine sand. First of all, I closed and barred the shutters; then sprinkled the floor all round the bed with sand; shut and locked the chamber-door, and left the key, under some trivial pretext, at the house of a friend in the town. Katrine was witness to all this. That night I lay awake and restless; not a sound disturbed the utter silence of the autumn night; not a breath stirred the leaves against my case.

I rose early the next morning; and by the time Katrine was up and at her work, I returned from Ems with the key. 'Come with me, Katrine,' I said; 'let us see if all be right in the Herr Lachner's bedroom.'

At the door, we paused and looked, half-terrified, in each other's faces; then I summoned courage, turned the key, and entered. The window-shutters, which I had fastened the day before, were wide open—unclosed by no mortal hand; and the daylight streaming in, fell upon the disordered bed—upon foot-marks in the sand! Looking attentively at these latter, I saw that the impressions were alternately light and heavy, as if the walker had rested longer upon one foot than the other, like a lame man.

I will not here delay my narrative with an account of the mental anguish which this circumstance caused me; suffice it, that I left that room, locked the door again, and resolved never to re-enter it till I had learned the fate of my friend.

The next day I set off for Cassel. The journey was long and fatiguing, and only a portion could be achieved by train. Though I started very early in the morning, it was quite night before the diligence by which the transit was completed entered the streets of the town. Faint and weary though I was, I could not delay at the inn to partake of any refreshment, but hired a youth to shew me the way to Albert's lodgings, and proceeded at once upon my search. He led me through a labyrinth of narrow old-fashioned streets, and paused at length before a high red-brick dwelling, with projecting stories and a curiously carved doorway. An old man with a lantern answered my summons; and, on my inquiring if Herr Lachner lodged there, desired me to walk up stairs to the third floor.

'Then he is living!' I cried eagerly. 'Living!' echoed the man, as he held the lantern at the foot of the staircase to light me on my way.—'Living! Mein Gott, we want no dead lodgers here.'

After the first flight, I found myself in darkness, and went on, feeling my way step by step,

and holding by the broad banisters. As I ascended the third flight, a door on the landing suddenly opened, and a voice exclaimed:

'Welcome, Heinrich! Take care; there is a loose plank on the last step but one.'

It was Albert, holding a candle in his hand—as well, as real, as substantial as ever. I cleared the remaining interval with a bound, and threw myself into his arms.

'Albert, Albert, my friend and companion, alive—alive and well!'

'Yes, alive,' he replied, drawing me into the room and closing the door. 'You thought me dead?'

'I did indeed,' said I, half sobbing with joy. Then glancing round at the blazing hearth—for now the nights were chill—the cheerful lights, and the well-spread supper-table: 'Why, Albert,' I exclaimed, 'you live here like a king.'

'Not always thus,' he replied, with a melancholy smile. 'I lead in general a very sparring bachelor-like existence. But it is not often I have a visitor to entertain; and you, my brother, have never before partaken of my hospitality.'

'How!' I exclaimed quite stupefied; 'you knew that I was coming?'

'Certainly. I have even prepared a bed for you in my own apartment.'

I gasped for breath, and dropped into a seat.

'And this power, this spiritual 'knowledge'—is simply the effect of magnetic relation—of what is called *rapport*.'

'Explain yourself.'

'Not now, Heinrich. You are exhausted by the mental and bodily excitement which you have this day undergone. Eat, now; eat and rest. After supper, we will talk the subject over.'

Wearied as I was, curiosity, and a vague sort of horror which I found it impossible to control, deprived me of appetite, and I rejoiced when, drawing towards the hearth with our meerschaums and Rhine-wine, we resumed the former conversation.

'You are, of course, aware,' began my friend, 'that in those cases where a mesmeric power has been established by one mind over another, a certain rapport, or intimate relationship, becomes the mysterious link between those two natures. This rapport does not consist in the mere sleep-producing power; that is but the primary form, the simplest stage of its influence, and in many instances may be altogether omitted. By this, I mean that the mesmerist may, by a supreme act of volition, step at once to the highest power of control over the patient, without traversing the intermediate gradations of somnolency or even clairvoyance. This highest power lies in the will of the operator, and enables him to present images to the mind of the other, even as they are produced in his own. I cannot better describe my subject than by comparing the mind of the patient to a mirror which reflects that of the operator as long, as often, and as fully, as he may desire. This rapport I have long sought to establish between us.'

'But you have not succeeded.'

'Not altogether; neither have my efforts been quite in vain. You have struggled to resist me, and I have felt the opposing power baffling me at every step; yet sometimes I have prevailed, if but for a short time. For instance, during many days after leaving Ems, I left a strong impression upon your mind.'

'Which I tried to shake off, and did.'

'True; but it was a contended point for some days. Let me recall another instance to your memory. About five days ago you were suddenly, and for some moments, forced to succumb to my influence, although but an instant previous you were completely a free agent.'

'At what time in the day was that?' I asked falteringly.

'About half-past eight o'clock in the evening.'

I shuddered, grew deadly faint, and pushed my chair back.

'But where were you, Albert?' I muttered in a half-audible voice.

He looked up, surprised at my emotion; then as if catching the reflex of my agitation from my countenance, he turned ghastly pale, even to his lips, and the drop of cold dew started on his forehead.

'I—was—here,' he said, with a slow and laboured articulation, that added to my dismay.

'But I saw you—I saw you standing in my garden, just as I was thinking of you, or, rather, just as the thought of you had been forced upon me.'

'And did you speak to—the figure?'

'Twice, without being heard. The third time I cried—'

'"Albert, look round, man!" interrupted my friend, in a hoarse, quick tone.

'My very words! Then you heard me?'

'But when you had spoken them,' he continued, without heeding my question—'when you had spoken them—what then?'

'It vanished—where and how, I know not.'

Albert covered his face with his hands, and groaned aloud.

'Great God!' he said feebly, 'then I am not mad!'

I was so horror-struck, that I remained

silent. Presently, he raised his head, poured out half a tumblerful of brandy, drank it at a draught, and then turning his face partly aside, and speaking in a low and preternaturally even tone, related to me the following strange and fearful narrative:—

'Dr. K—, under whom I have been studying for the last year here in Cassel, first convinced me of the reality of the mesmeric doctrine; before then, I was as hardened a sceptic as yourself. As is frequently the case in these matters, the pupil—being, perhaps, constitutionally inclined more towards those influences—soon penetrated deeper into the paths of mesmeric research than the master. By a rapidity of conviction that seems almost miraculous, I pierced at once to the essence of the doctrine, and, passing from the condition of patient to that of operator, became sensible of great internal power, and of strength of volition which enabled me to establish the most extraordinary rapports between my patient and myself, even when separated from them by any distance however considerable. Shortly after the discovery of this new power, I became aware of another and a still more singular phenomenon within myself. In order to convey to you a proper idea of what this phenomenon is, I must beg you to analyse with me the ordinary process of memory. Memory is the reproduction or summoning back of past places and events. With some, this mental vision is so vivid, as actually to produce the effect of painting the place or thing remembered upon the retina of the eye, so as to present it with all the substantive form, its lights, its colours, and its shadows. Such is our so-called memory—who shall say whether it be memory or reality? I had always commanded this faculty in a high degree; indeed, so remarkably, that if I but related a passage from any book, the very page, the printed characters, were spread before my mental vision, and I read from them as from the volume. My recollection was therefore said to be wondrously faithful, and, as you will remember, I never erred in a single syllable. Since my recent investigations, this faculty has increased in a very singular manner. I have twice felt as though my inner self, my spiritual self, were a *distinct body*—yet scarcely so much a body as a nervous essence or ether; and as if this second being, in moments of earnest thought, went from me, and visited the people, the places, the objects of external life. Nay,' he continued, observing my extreme agitation, 'this thing is not wholly new in the history of magnetic phenomena—but it is rare. We call it, psychologically speaking, the power of far-working. But there is yet another and a more appalling phase of far-working—that of a visible appearance out of the body—that of being here and elsewhere at the same time—that of becoming, in short, a doppelgänger. The irrefragable evidence of this truth I have never dared to doubt, but it has always impressed me with an unparalleled horror. I believed, but I dreaded; yet twice I have for a few moments trembled at the thought that I—I also may be—may be—'

'O rather, far, far rather would I believe myself deluded, dreaming—even mad! Twice have I felt a consciousness of self-absence—once, a consciousness of self-seeing! All knowledge, all perception was transferred to my spiritual self, while a sort of drowsy numbness and inaction weighed upon my bodily part. The first time was about a fortnight before I visited you at Ems; the second happened five nights since, at the period of which you have spoken. On that second evening, Heinrich—here his voice trembled audibly—'

'I felt myself in possession of an unusual mesmeric power. I thought of you, and impelled the influence, as it were, from my mind upon yours. This time, I found no resisting force opposed to mine; you yielded to my dominion—you believed.'

'It was so,' I murmured faintly.

'At the same time, my brother, I felt the most earnest desire to be once more near you, to hear your voice, to see your frank and friendly face, to be standing again in your pretty garden beside the running river. It was sunset, and I pictured to myself the scene from that spot. Even as I did so, a dullness came over my senses—the picture on my memory grew wider, brighter; I felt the cool breeze from the water; I saw the red sun sinking over the far woods; I heard the vespers ringing from the steeples; in a word, I was spiritually there. Presently I became aware as of the approach of something, I knew not what—but a something not of the same nature as myself—something that filled me with a shivering, half-compounded of fear and half of pleasure. Then a sound smothered and confused, like distant thunder. I felt paralysed, and unable to turn. It came and died away a second time, yet more distinctly. I distinguished words, but not their sense. It came a third time, vibrating clear and loud—'

'"Albert, look around, man!" Making a terrible effort to overcome the body which seemed to hold me, I turned—I saw you! The next moment, a sharp pain wrung me in every limb; there came a brief darkness, and I then found myself, without any apparent lapse of time or sensible motion, sitting by yonder

window, where, gazing on the sunset, I had begun to think of you. The sound of your voice yet rang in my ears; the sight of your face was still before me; I shuddered—I tried to think that all had been a dream. I lifted my hands to my brow; they were numbed and heavy. I strove to rise; but a rigid torpor seemed to weigh upon my lips. You say that I was visibly present in your garden; I know that I was bodily present in this room. Can it be that my worst fears are confirmed—that I possess a double being?'

We were both silent for some moments. At last I told him the circumstance of the bed, and of the foot-marks on the sand. He was shocked, but scarcely surprised.

'I have been thinking much of you,' he said; 'and for several successive nights I have dreamed of you and my stay—nay, even of that very bedroom. Yet I have been conscious of none of these symptoms of far-working. It is true that I have awakened each morning unrefreshed and weary, as if from bodily fatigue; but this I attributed to over-study and constitutional weakness.'

'Will you tell me the particulars of your first experience of this spiritual absence?'

Albert sat pale and silent, as if he heard not.

I repeated the question. 'Give me some more brandy,' he said, 'and I will tell you.'

I did so. He remained for a few moments looking at the fire before he spoke; at last he proceeded, but in a still lower voice than before:—

'The first time was also in this room; but how much more terrible than the second. I had been reading—reading a metaphysical work upon the nature of the soul—when I experienced, quite suddenly, a sensation of extreme lassitude. The book grew dim before my eyes; the room darkened; I appeared to find myself in the streets of the town. Plainly I saw the churches in the gray evening dusk; plainly the hurrying passengers; plainly the faces of many whom I knew. Now it was the market-place; now the bridge; now the well-known street in which I live. Then I came to the door; it stood wide open to admit me. I passed slowly, slowly up the gloomy staircase; I entered my own room; and there—'

He paused; his voice grew husky, and his face assumed a stony, almost a distorted appearance.

'And there you saw,' I urged—'you saw—' 'Myself! Myself sitting in this very chair. Yes, yes; myself stood gazing on myself! We looked—we looked into each other's eyes—we—we—'

His voice failed; the hand holding the wine-glass grew stiff, and the brittle vessel fell upon the hearth, and was shattered into a thousand fragments.

'Albert! Albert!' I shrieked, 'look up. O heavens! what shall I do?'

I hung frantically over him; I seized his hands in mine; they were cold as marble. Suddenly, as if by a last spasmodic effort, he turned his head in the direction of the door, and looked earnestly forward. The power of speech was gone, but his eyes glared with a light that was more vivid than that of life. Struck with an appalling idea, I followed the course of his gaze. Hark! a dull, dull sound—measured, distinct, and slow, as if of feet ascending. My blood froze; I could not remove my eyes from the doorway; I could not breathe. Nearer and nearer came the steps—alternately light and heavy, light and heavy, as the tread of a lame man. Nearer and nearer—across the landing—upon the very threshold of the chamber. A sudden fall beside me, a crash, a darkness! Albert had slipped from his chair to the floor, dragging the table in his fall, and extinguishing the lights beneath the debris of the accident.

Forgetting instantly everything but the danger of my friend, I flew to the bell and rang wildly for help. The vehemence of my cries, and the startling energy of the peal in the midnight silence of the house, roused every creature there; and in less time than it takes to relate, the room was filled with a crowd of anxious and terrified lodgers, some just roused from sleep, and others called from their studies, with their reading-lamps in their hands.

The first thing was to rescue Albert from where he lay, beneath the weight of the fallen table—to throw cold water on his face and hands, to loosen his necktie, to open the windows for the fresh night-air.

'It is of no use,' said a young man, holding his head up and examining his eyes. 'I am a surgeon: I live in this house. Your friend is dead.'

'Dead!' I echoed, sinking upon a chair. 'No, no—not dead. He was—he was subject to this.'

'No doubt,' replied the surgeon: 'It is probably his third attack.'

'Yes, yes—I know it is. Is there no hope?'

He shook his head and turned away.

'What has been the cause of his death?' asked a bystander in an awe-struck whisper.

'Cataplexy.'

The answer given by a prisoner accused of almost cutting his wife to pieces was, with a smile, 'Well, Monsieur le Président, you know every one has his little failing.'



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J. YOUNG. (L. S.) CANADA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c. To all to whom these presents shall come, or whom the same may in any wise concern.—GREETING: A PROCLAMATION.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, WHEREAS, in and by a certain Act of the Parliament of Canada, passed in the Thirty-first year of our Reign, chaptered Number Forty-five, intitled "An Act respecting Currency," it is amongst other things in effect enacted that our Governor may at any time after the passing of that Act declare by proclamation that all or any of the Silver coins of the United States of America, or of any other foreign nation or State, coined before the passing of the said Act, shall when of weights and dates to be assigned in such proclamation pass current and be a legal tender in the Provinces of Quebec, Ontario and New Brunswick, at rates in currency to be assigned to them respectively in such Proclamation, to such amount in any one payment as may be therein declared.

NOW KNOW YE, and We do hereby declare and proclaim that on, from and after the FIFTEENTH day of APRIL now next hereafter, the Silver coins namely: half-dollars, quarter-dollars, dimes and half-dimes, of the United States of America, coined before the passing of the hereinbefore in part recited Act of the Parliament of Canada, that is to say subsequent to the First day of July, which was in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, and prior to the Twenty-second day of May, which was in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and which are hereinafter mentioned, shall, when of the weights and dates hereinafter assigned in this our Royal Proclamation, pass current and be a legal tender in the Provinces of Quebec, Ontario, and New Brunswick, at rates in currency hereinafter assigned to them respectively, in this, our Royal Proclamation, to the amount of Ten Dollars in any one payment. And we do hereby further declare and proclaim that the Silver coins of the United States of America aforesaid shall be of the weights and dates hereby assigned, and pass current, and be a legal tender as aforesaid, at the rates in currency hereby assigned to them respectively by this, our Royal Proclamation, that is to say: half-dollars of the weight of one hundred and ninety-two grains at Forty cents—quarter-dollars of the weight of ninety-six grains at Twenty cents—dimes of the weight of thirty-eight grains and four-tenths of a grain at Eight cents—and half-dimes of the weight of nineteen grains and two-tenths of a grain at Four cents.

Of all which our loving subjects and all others whom these presents may concern, are hereby required to take notice and to govern themselves accordingly.

In testimony whereof, we have caused these our letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of Canada to be hereunto affixed: Witness, Our Trusty and Well Beloved, The Right Honourable Sir JOHN YOUNG, Baronet, one of our Most Honourable Privy Council, Knight Grand Cross of Our Most Honourable Order of the Bath, Knight Grand Cross of Our Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George, Governor-General of Canada. At Our Government House, in Our City of Ottawa, the FOURTH day of FEBRUARY, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and in the thirty-third year of Our Reign.

By command, J. C. AIKINS, Secretary of State.

19m

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RULES PRESCRIBED by the Treasury Board, under sanction of the Governor-General in Council, in reference to the mode of acquittal of Warrants for the payment of Money by the Government of Canada:

- 1. No Officer of the Civil Service shall, under any circumstances, be permitted to act as Attorney for the receipt of public moneys. 2. No power of Attorney will be recognized, received, or acted upon by the Receiver-General, which is not printed, and of the form to be obtained from the Department of the Receiver-General, under which only payment can be made—and such power will operate as to any sum of money due only by the Government at the date of the power of Attorney. 3. General Powers of Attorney, authorizing the receipt of money due, or which may become due after its date, by which any chartered Bank or Agent of a chartered Bank is constituted the Attorney, will be received and acted upon if printed and of the special form to be obtained from the Department of the Receiver-General, and in the event of the power being to the Agent of a chartered Bank, the Bank must declare itself, by a proper instrument in writing, responsible for the acts of such Agent, in respect to the receipts of moneys thereunder. It is, however, optional with the party executing any Power of Attorney to a Bank or Agent of a Bank, prior to the execution, to erase the words "or may hereafter become due." 4. Duplicate Powers of Attorney must be produced in every case, except when there may be General Power of Attorney, as above-mentioned, to a chartered Bank or Agent of a Bank, in which case a duplicate must be lodged with the Finance Department. 5. All Powers of Attorney and duplicates must be signed in the presence of a witness. 6. In case of the death of the person in whose behalf payment is claimed, the probate of Will or other proof that the applicant is entitled to receive the money, must be furnished on application for such payments. Blank Forms of Powers of Attorney may be obtained from the Department of the Receiver-General and at all Branches of the Bank of Montreal. By order of the Board, JOHN LANGTON, Secretary. Treasury, Ottawa, 1st Feb., 1870. 191



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12

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