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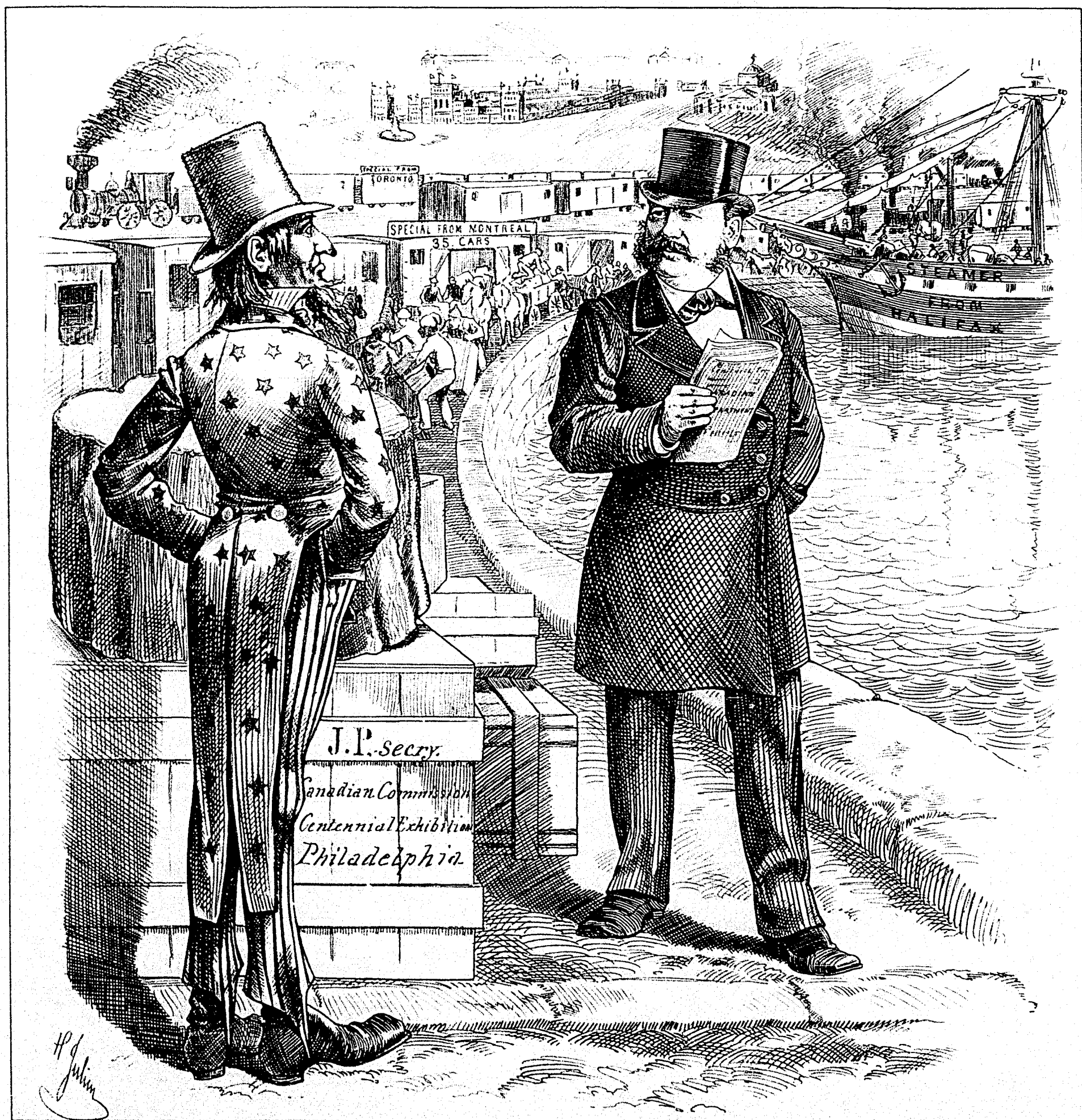
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# THE MONTREAL WHOLESALE NEWS

Vol. XIII.—No. 18.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1876.

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



JOHNNY CANUCK AT PHILADELPHIA.

UNCLE SAM :—Waal, yeou airo à bringin down a mighty sight o'things, aint yer?

SECRETARY PERRAULT :—Yes, sir! we are going to show you what we can do up our way in the various lines of growth, manufacture and art. We will astonish you!

UNCLE SAM :—All right, young man. (aside) Jest what I want. Then I'll know better what to fetch up and undersell them across line 45.

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal Saturday, 29th April, 1876.

### INDIANS OF THE NORTH-WEST.

The Indian population of Manitoba and the North West is estimated at over 30,000, but no correct information on this point is yet obtainable. In Manitoba, reserves to the extent of 73,534 acres have been set apart and secured to them by treaty: together with an annuity of \$5 per head. Six reserves have also been set apart in the North West Territories; and five smaller reserves of farming lands of a square mile each on the Rainy River, besides a tract of 36 square miles on that river to be sold for the benefit of the Indians. On the reserves where the surveys have been completed, the Indians have for the most part settled, and are beginning to adopt agricultural pursuits.

The band at St. Peters is one of the most numerous, best settled, and most progressive. It numbers 1,943; and the reserve is 51,200 acres. About half are half-breeds, who have for many years been settled on the banks of the Red River. In the band are 130 proprietors of 15,000 acres of land, of which 2,000 are cultivated: 120 houses, and other buildings, altogether valued at \$58,500. 55 families are settled outside of the reserve, having farm houses, &c. There are two schools, and a third is to be opened this summer.

The Fort Alexander band, at the mouth of Winnipeg river, numbers 506, and their reserve embraces 7,500 acres. They have 45 houses, well and strongly built, valued at \$12,000, and farm 1000 acres of land. They have had a school for many years, under the care of the Church of England, now assumed by the Indian department. 36 children attend it, and the Indians have built a schoolhouse for a second school for 30 more children, hoping the Department would assist in paying the salary of another teacher.

The Fort Garry band, now called the Broken Head River band, are settled on a reserve of about 11,000 acres on the shores of Lake Winnipeg, and number 439 souls. The land being swampy and mostly unfit for cultivation, it will be necessary to make a new limitation so as to secure a sufficient portion of arable land. This band had always been roving, but for the past year they have remained on their reserve, have built 10 houses and show a disposition to improve their position. They are altogether Pagan and much opposed to the establishment of schools.

The Pembina bands, at the time of the first Treaty in 1871, numbered 480. Some of them have since returned to the United States. They have a reserve of 13,554 acres on the Red River, and 11 houses. They are docile, well-conducted and anxious to improve, and have applied for the establishment of a school. The Portage Indians number 738 on the Assiniboine. They live chiefly by hunting and fishing, game being yet plentiful on their reserve. Another band of 180, claiming to be a separate band are at Whitehind river, S.

E. of Lake Manitoba. They have devoted themselves to farming for several years, and have built 12 houses. Some difficulties had arisen about the reserves of the Lake Manitoba Indians, but these have all been satisfactorily settled. One band is on the Fariford river, and has several houses and gardens, &c. Another is on the shores of the Lake St. Martin. The two only number 386. Some 15 families settled at the mouth of the Little Saskatchewan, erected 10 houses, and were sanguine of success. The other bands in that vicinity number in all 645, and pay little attention to agriculture.

The Sioux Indians have been granted a reserve of 7,936 acres, at the mouth of Oak river. 5 or 6 houses have been built and a few of them seem inclined to become permanent settlers. Another reserve of 6,885 acres, near Fort Ellice, was also surveyed for them, and they commenced at once to build houses and make gardens. It is hoped that in a year or two they will have become settled on their lands, and the White settlers will be free from their depredations.

The Indians, under Treaty No. 3, amount to 2,700. Up to the present time they have lived by hunting and fishing, but they are manifesting more disposition for agriculture. Their main settlements are on Rainy River, White Fish Bay, and Lone Lake. So far they have only raised corn, potatoes, and garden vegetables, but this spring the larger part of their reserves will have been surveyed and put in a position for actual settlement. Their behaviour has been at all times satisfactory. Schools are being asked for, and three or four teachers are to be appointed this year. Among all the Indians coming under the Superintendence of the Indian commissioner and agents' drunkenness has very greatly diminished, and for the last year no case of illegal barter with the Indians has been brought to light. The Superintendent presses strongly the importance of a local agent being in every place settled among them, "watching their progress, ready to give advice, and in a position to give encouragement and information," as the very best measure that can possibly be taken in the interest of the civilization of the Indians. The hunt is rapidly decreasing, and with the era of steamboat navigation, a great many are thrown out of employ as canoe-men. The necessity for instruction and help in agriculture, &c., is therefore very great.

### CANADIAN SALMON.

The Commissioner of Fisheries has some very authoritative and sensible ideas on the reduction of our salmon stands, and it is proper that his views should be more widely circulated than is possible through the medium of a blue-book. He states that these stands are so numerous and are placed in such situations as seriously to obstruct the passage of salmon into the rivers. The natural consequence has been a steady decrease in this fishery. If these stands were thinned out, it would no doubt cause some temporary discontent; but ultimately the whole neighbourhood would be benefited. The fairest way to reduce them would probably be by associating together the owners of different stands and granting joint licenses for a reduced number of places. This plan would save the fishermen the greater expense of each man fishing a separate station; and the cost being divided among several would result in the fishery being worked more profitably. In some districts within the Province of Quebec the salmon fishery has increased in yield since 1868, nearly three hundred per cent., resulting from reducing the nets used in the estuaries and rivers, and protecting the fish whilst breeding. This improvement is most noticeable in the Restigouche and Moisie districts. After removing nets from the islands at the head of Chaleur Bay and from the channels of the estuary of River Restigouche, the salmon fishery in that district began immediately to improve. The same effect was observable in the River Moisie. At both places it is now clearly proved

that immoderate netting is a serious hindrance to the restoration of the salmon fishery, and a positive disadvantage to the fishermen themselves. It also is quite as clearly established that a moderate quantity of nets, judiciously situated, render at once a far more profitable return to the owners and admit of maintaining a permanent stock of mature salmon. This fact has a peculiar bearing on the regulation of the salmon fishery. The occupancy of salmon stands under formal titles enables the occupiers to economize both their own capital and labor and the public property in salmon. Where the fishery is carried on in a desultory and improvident manner, under such incitements to excess as are created by contentious rivalry and the prospect of mere temporary gain, it is extremely difficult to control fishery operations within reasonable bounds. But, on the other hand, where occupants can rely on the permanence of their holdings, and enjoy in successive years the benefit of their own moderation in each preceding season, the Department finds very little difficulty in controlling the pursuit. It is not easy to convince fishermen how much cheaper and more profitable it is in their own interest to conform to the same principles on which legal protection is founded and the departmental regulations are enforced. Nothing short of the plainest examples appears to be sufficient to attract their earnest attention. In the year 1859, when about 15,000 fathoms of nets were placed in the River Moisie, the salmon fishery yielded about 75,000 lbs. of fish; and in 1875, with only 2,500 fathoms of nets in use it produced 204,000 lbs. The yield has been increasing each year while the netting was in course of restriction. These examples forcibly illustrate the difference between the results of excessive and moderate netting in salmon rivers, and should commend themselves to the people of Gaspé.

### THE BITER BIT.

We learn from the New York papers that the book publishers of that city have sent a memorial to the House of Representatives, in which they ask for the restoration of the old rate of postage (one cent for every two ounces) upon all printed matter. They set forth the reasons upon which they ground their case so clearly and logically that a wayfaring man, though a member of Congress, cannot err therein. They show in the first place, that the "spread of intelligence" plea, upon which the "penny dreadfuls" and "weekly wash-tubs" are carried at a merely nominal rate, is as justly applicable to books as to any other kind of printed matter, and especially so in view of the fact that school books and others of an educational character constitute three-fourths of all the books published in the United States. They show pretty conclusively, too, that the transportation of books at the old rate was never a source of loss to the department. They argue, in the second place, that the cheap distribution of circulars, advertising-sheets, and other printed matter tends directly to increase the correspondence by letter, and thus adds more to the revenues of the department than it takes away. The appeal for relief points out anew the fact that, if the Senate bill upon this subject shall become a law, Canadian merchants can send circulars from Montreal or Quebec to Galveston, Savannah, San Francisco, or any other Post-office in the United States for precisely one-fourth as much as it will cost American citizens to send theirs from New York to Brooklyn or Staten Island; and, further, that the Canadian publisher can send his books to any point in the United States under a similarly favorable rule, the Government protecting the foreign publisher at the expense of its own citizens. Finally, the publishers ask no special favor for themselves or their business. They ask only that the wholly absurd distinction which the Senate has made between occasional newspapers and magazines and other printed matter may be removed, and that the old rate may be restored to all mail matter of this kind. It is needless

to say that the American publishers are justified in their complaint, and that we trust they will succeed in having it attended to, but it does look like a satire, and a stroke of retributive justice, that men who have lived so long, and are still living, upon the fruits of foreign literature, should be thus sensitive about the very little competition which Canadian publishers could offer under the circumstances. Would that we were as jealous of our rights, in this and other commercial respects, as our American neighbors are.

### SNOW BLOCKADES.

A correspondent writes us from Gaspé: "The whole village is buried in snow; nothing doing: not a living soul to be seen moving. A violent snow-storm set in on Sunday evening, with half gale from E. S. E. It snowed all night and all day; and such an amount of snow has never been seen here before. In some places, people have to get out of two-story houses by the upper windows, the snow being piled around them fifteen feet high. We have to use snow shoes altogether, and the drifts in some places are from 20 to 30 feet deep. All traffic on the roads is utterly stopped. Up the Metapedia Valley the snow-banks are something tremendous. The people have to climb out of top windows and shovel up in the air to get out of their houses. All along the coast the people are literally snowed up." We learn from the latest telegraphic advices from Gaspé that there is great distress on the coast, flour being very scarce. The roads being rendered impassable from the snow blockade, unless the navigation opens very early, there will be suffering it will be impossible to alleviate. People are destroying their horses and cattle as they have no means to feed them. In this connection, we may mention, there would have been actual starvation at the Moisie among the people left there by the stoppage of the Iron works, had not the Quebec Government come their aid. Deaths, probably, will take place and very great suffering that must, under the best circumstances, now be inflicted. The facts disclosed by this terrible visitation naturally make us say that if Mr. SEWELL'S steamer had only been built in time, it might have afforded most valuable aid. The necessity for having such a boat is very strongly demonstrated. These frightful snow-storms do not appear to be simply local. We have heard of the Union Pacific Railroad, many degrees down South on this continent, blocked up for weeks, to the depth of twenty or thirty feet; nor does the visitation seem to be confined to this continent, for railways in Scotland, within a short time, were buried to a depth of fifteen feet, causing much suffering.

### FORT CHAMBLY OR PONTCHARTRAIN TRAIN.

We have been favoured by Charles Walkem, Esq., C. E., formerly of the Royal Engineer Staff in Canada, with a sketch and description of this very interesting and historical relic, (the only one of its kind in North America) erected in the days of its earliest settlers to protect them from the constant attacks of the aborigines of the country, as well as for offensive operations in later stages of its history. Could its old and crumbling walls speak of the scenes of horror and tragedy that have taken place before them under the continued assaults of an implacable foe, the crafty and revengeful Iroquois—they would furnish material for a romance equal to (and perhaps truer to life) than has ever been pictured to us in the most vivid lights by America's greatest novelist in his best romances of Indian Life. Such relics of a bygone and eventful era certainly should not be allowed to go to ruin. Five hundred years hence, if in existence—this old fort will be a hallowed spot to all tourists and antiquarians when this Dominion will be one of the powerful countries of the world.



The *Times* observes that a piece of intelligence published last week would two centuries ago have excited a greater sensation than the outbreak of a most formidable war or even than the news of a crushing defeat. The plague, it seems clear, is once more threatening the confines of Europe. The progress of the pestilence last year in the valley of the Lower Euphrates aroused some alarm, and the contagion some weeks ago began to spread in Mesopotamia, and since the beginning of March it has reached Bagdad. The new outbreak shows much of the old and mysterious fierceness before which medical science for many centuries recoiled in despair. There is no reason to expect that its ravages will be limited to the provinces of Turkey in Asia. Both in Egypt and in European Turkey the conditions in which the plague breeds and spreads are still prevailing, with little mitigation since the time when Cairo and Constantinople were almost annually decimated by its attacks. Happily, there is not the least ground for believing that the essential conditions for its reproduction in Western Europe any longer exist.

It is said that the "walkist," WESTON, is addicted, when tired, to chewing the leaves of the coca plant, or *Erythroygon Coca*, the use of which enables the South American Indians to journey for days together without food. Sir ROBERT CHRISTISON, in a paper which he read last year before the Edinburgh Royal Botanical Society, related how he made the ascent of Ben Voireh, and how, arriving at the summit greatly fatigued, he chewed a portion of coca leaves, and found himself able to make the descent with firmness and juvenile elasticity. He also stated that, with the assistance of the coca leaf, he could walk sixteen miles with ease, while without it he felt on other occasions—much fatigued. This is the more remarkable as Sir ROBERT is well advanced in years, and, if it be indeed true that WESTON during his long walks habitually chews a piece of coca leaf, the plant is clearly one to which scientific men cannot too soon turn their attention.

After publishing our remarks on the imposition of the half-cent postage on newspapers delivered at the Post-Office in this city, the *True Witness* adds:

"The Post-Master General's attention was called to the above anomaly over a month ago, and he promised to inquire into the matter and do justice to the Montreal publishers. Publishers in Quebec, Kingston, Ottawa, and other places in the Dominion are not, we believe, required to prepay papers for box delivery and we don't see the justice of exacting it from publishers here. We hope the Honourable Postmaster General will redeem his word, pledged to those who waited on him in reference to this matter early last month."

We welcome the new *Evening Telegram*, of Toronto, to the ranks of independent journalism, of which there are comparatively so few specimens in Canada, and which is nevertheless destined to exercise a potential influence for good on the course of our public affairs. In the hands of so able a journalist as Mr. J. ROSS ROBERTSON, assisted as he evidently is by a talented staff of writers, we predict a successful career for the new paper, and we offer the publishers our best wishes to that end.

PRUME AND LAVALLÉE.

Although the evening of the 18th inst. ushered in a variety of amusements, dramatic and musical, nevertheless Association Hall was well filled with a most fashionable audience, and, what is of more importance, with our best connoisseurs. Mr. Lavallée played Mendelssohn's Concerto, op. 25, with exquisite skill; he reproduced in unequalled style Mendelssohn's grand ideas; under his fingers the concerto was, what it really is, a noble, beautiful poem. His rendering of Chopin's music was perfect; in the Nocturne his phrasing was perfection; in the deprecating from *forte* to *pianissimo* was performed in a masterly manner, while the wild, impetuous Polonaise, op. 40, No. 1, proved that he has mastered thoroughly Chopin's contradictory character and music. In an Etude of his own composition, Mr. Lavallée

showed a technique such as only few of our living great masters possess. As a whole I can safely say of Mr. Lavallée that he possesses consummate technique, that his rendition of Mendelssohn and Chopin was accurate and precise to the very last point, that his conception of these composers is original and perfect, and lastly, that he combines a degree of enthusiasm and tenderness, fire and delicacy, which place him in the front rank of pianists, not only on this continent, but also in Europe. Mr. Jehin-Prume performed the first movement of Beethoven's Concerto, op. 61, in an original manner; his selection of Leonard's Cadenza proved his good taste, as it is, of all others written for this concerto, the most in harmony with Beethoven's composition. I have never listened to this masterwork with more satisfaction and pleasure; it was as near perfection as possible, being rendered in the true, artistic Beethoven-style. Placing Ernst's Elegie and Brahms' Hungarian Dances in contrast immediately after Chopin's music proved the true artist, for it is hardly possible to match three other compositions so entirely antagonistic in style—and pardon the paradox—so completely pervaded by the same spirit. In the Elegie the violin seemed a thing of life and feeling, as if it sang its heart's sorrow, while the Hungarian Dances carried me back in spirit among the prairie-lands of Hungary. I was again listening in rapture to the passionate and proud, the wild and capricious melodies of the Magyars. Mr. Prume's style of bowing is ease and elegance combined; his notes are clear, distinct and pure to a degree, in his playing he carries the audience completely with him, and his conception of the pieces played is bold, elegant and original, but above all it is true to the spirit of the composition. I learn with sorrow, surprise and shame, that Montreal will lose Mr. Prume this summer; with sorrow, because, as a lover of good music, I shall hereafter seek in vain for a thorough reproduction of my favorite masters; with surprise, that in a city of nearly 150,000 inhabitants, so few will devote the necessary time to the study of that glorious instrument, the violin; with shame, that the Montreal public, altho' boasting of its musical connoisseurship, is either so self-sufficient in its assumed knowledge, or so entirely ignorant, that it cannot appreciate a great artist, and will not learn his worth and value until after his departure. Is there not enough of public spirit and genuine love of music in this large city to secure the permanent residence of an artist like Mr. Prume? Let the public avoid the stigma of having lost him for want of scholars!

Beethoven's Trio, op. 1, No. 3, was well performed, Mr. Wills showing great control over the Cello; his playing evinced an appreciation of the subject, and he proved himself, altho' an amateur, worthy of his associates. We have long felt the want of a good Cello-player and Mr. Wills promises to fill the void most creditably. The Quatuor, Beethoven, op. 18, No. 3, was not up to the standard; it was played throughout like a violin solo with trio accompaniment; this failure, the only one of the evening, was no doubt due to a feeling of diffidence on the part of the performers while playing professionally on equal terms with a virtuoso. In regard to chamber-music, I hope that in the course of the other concerto the public will be favored by some of Schubert's piano trios or, if possible, his duo brillante. Mrs. Prume acquitted herself very creditably in her vocal selections, particularly in the duo from *L'Élixir d'Amour*, a style of music far more suited to her voice than Handel's Aria. She has a very sweet and well cultivated voice, thoroughly *au fait* in the lighter style of vocal music. Mr. Couture contributed materially to the enjoyment of the evening. Mrs. Bellevue kindly took charge of the piano-accompaniments, generally a thankless task, but, I am happy to say, she earned through her excellent play the thanks of the audience. The orchestra accompaniments were very good and would deserve the highest credit, had the time in Beethoven's violin concerto been more strictly kept, a fact for which the gentlemen can in no wise be blamed, as it is nearly an impossibility to accompany in perfect time any solo-instrument without a conductor. VOX.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Never, since the opening of this favorite place of amusement, has there been seen such a week of crowded houses, as the past one, every night being a regular crush, seats having to be purchased two or three days in advance, and we are glad to see that Mr. McDowell's endeavors to cater for the public, and spare no expense, in providing the best of talent, scenery and appointments, have met with such a hearty response. The programme for the week was "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which has been produced before in this city, but in most cases in such an indifferent manner as to bear no comparison with the way in which it has been placed before us by the present company. With the novel most of our readers are well acquainted, and as the author of the play has adhered pretty closely to the text of the work, description will be unnecessary. Although none of the characters are of a very heavy nature, still they all require perfect acting to make the piece, which would otherwise drag, a perfect success, as it has proved on this occasion. Several of the characters were specially engaged for the parts they represented, conspicuous among them being Mr. Geo. Kunkel, as "Uncle Tom," Miss Connie Thompson as "Topsy," &c., &c., while, to insure a still

greater success, the Georgia Jubilee Singers had been secured at an enormous outlay, and their beautiful rendering of the different songs and plantation melodies proved one of the greatest attractions. In fact, the honors may be safely divided between them and Miss Selina Rough as "Eva," who, although only 11 years of age, played the character with such intelligence and ability, as to be surprising in a child of her tender years, and which, coupled with her innocent beauty, and affecting rendering of the song "Oh, papa, set him free," fairly captivated the audience, whose applause brought her before the curtain on several occasions. During the garden scene, (Act III.) each evening, between St. Clair, Uncle Tom and Eva, there was scarcely a dry eye in the house, not excepting the sterner sex, and we are sure many of our fair friends enjoyed it all the more, for being able to have a good cry, which many of them did. Mr. Kunkel, as "Uncle Tom," was very effective, and was warmly applauded in his singing of "Flee as a Bird," and "Those little ones at Home." Miss Thompson, as "Topsy," was also very successful, although we think it would have been better if her song and dance in the 4th Act were omitted. It savors too much of the Variety entertainment, does not accord with the other features of the play, and was not generally approved of by the better part of the audience. Mr. Warner, (Simon Legree) looked and acted the brutal ruffian to perfection, and was particularly effective in his scene with "Cassy," where he expresses the remorse at his past life. Mr. Morris, as "Marks," as usual caused roars of laughter whenever he appeared, but, in our opinion, he overdid the character. We mention this in kindness to Mr. Morris, for we have noticed it on several occasions, and we think it a pity that such a brilliant career, as his promises to be, should be perhaps ruined by pandering to the desire to cause merriment or raise a laugh, at the expense of true, legitimate acting. All the other characters were well represented, Mr. Powell as "Gumption Cate," giving a good version of the Yankee we sometimes read about as having existed in days gone by. Miss Cameron as "Cassy," although having little to do, made the most of her part, and the same may be said of Mr. Chippendale as "Phineas Fletcher," and Mrs. C. Hamilton as "Ophelia." In consequence of the great success of the piece, it is to be repeated five nights more, several of the company, who, we believe, are engaged in England, having postponed their departure for that purpose, and we hope to see as large audiences for the remaining nights as the last week has witnessed, thus bringing to a brilliant conclusion one of Mr. McDowell's most successful attempts.

FORT CHAMBLÉ.

Fort Chambly or Pontchartrain, the only relic of the kind in North America, derives its name from the original builder of a Fort on this site, Capt. Jacques de Chamblé, and from Pontchartrain, the name of the French Minister of Marine and the Colonies when it was completed in 1711. It is a quadrilateral Fortress, flanked by four bastions at the basin of Chambly, on the left bank of the river Richelieu, about 15 miles eastward of Montreal, built chiefly of rubble masonry, but of beautifully dressed stone at the quoins and angles, in 1709-10-11, according to plans by the Chief Engineer, Chaussegros de Léry, acting under the immediate orders of the Commandant of Montreal, M. de Longueuil. The present building stands on the site of a wooden Fort, (known in history also as Fort St. Louis, one of a number erected along the banks of the Richelieu in 1665, by the famous regiment of Carignan, arrived this year from France with the Viceroy de Tracy, both for protection and offensive operations against their implacable and crafty foes, the savage Iroquois. The exterior dimensions from one salient point of the bastion to another are 178 ft. by nearly 35 ft. high, and that of the curtains between the flanks 106 ft. by nearly 30 ft. in height. The walls, about 4 ft. thick, were loopholed for musketry, and otherwise defended by field Artillery and a few mortars for projectiles. Except in time of war, or threatened danger, the French garrisons were kept on a very small footing. Before the American war of 1812, the English garrison was composed of about two companies of Infantry and a small detachment of Artillery. The Old Fort, about this time, was put in a thorough state of repair, and owing to the proximity of the enemy's frontier and its advantageous position as a *point d'appui*, was occupied by a force of between 400 and 500 men, and surrounded on the "Common" (or want of other barracks at the station) by an encampment of nearly 6000 men under canvas. There appears to have been ample accommodation, in the old edifice, for the storage of provisions, ammunitions of war, &c., and even for prison cells, which formerly stood beside a small chapel for Divine Service, on the ground floor built against the curtain next the river; this chapel, or place of Worship, was called the Church of St. Louis, in compliment to the French King Louis XIV. It was again occupied as an important military post during the troubles of 1837-38, but in the interval Barracks had been erected for a comparatively large force of Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery in the neighborhood east of the Fort, by the Imperial authorities. The main entrance to the Fort is on the west side, where formerly, to some extent, there was a fossé ditch, or moat with a wooden crossing and portcullis. Under the Act 19, Vic. Cap. 45, (19 June 1856), the whole of the Reserve at Chambly, among other Ordnance properties, was transferred to the Government of

Canada. At this period, from a want of revetment, ice breakers, or other means of protection, the river had partly washed the bank, and begun to undermine the Fort itself, on that side, since which, in the absence of any repairs whatever, large portions of the old massive wall, held together by mortar as hard as the stone itself, have given way and the interior wooden fittings stolen or carried off to be burnt. Thus abandoned and deserted, and all tenantless save "to the cranning wind," this unique and precious relic of antiquity, should no hand be stretched forth to save it, must soon fall under the weight of years, and become a prey to inevitable destruction.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

FANNY ELLSLEE has seen sixty-seven years. VIEUXTEMPS, the violinist, has produced a new work, a concerto in A minor, for the violoncello. JUDITH FELIX, a cousin of the great Rachel, has recently made a successful debut in Turin as a leading danseuse. MISS MINNIE HAUCK's engagement to an officer in the Italian army is announced upon what appears to be good and reliable authority. GOUNOD's opera, "Reine de Saba," recently met with signal success at the Théâtre de la Monnaie in Brussels. It was brought out under the direct superintendance of the composer. RICHARD WAGNER and his friends intend to start an agitation having for its object the purchase by the State of Wagner's new opera house at Bayreuth, so as to make it a national institution. MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON is staying at Rome, where her husband, now convalescent, has been sent by the faculty for the complete re-establishment of his health. She is expected in London for the opening of the season at Drury Lane.

It is stated that Mr. Gladstone will be a member of Madame Jenny Lind's choir for the first performance in London of Bach's mass in B minor, at St. James's Hall. Mr. Gladstone is known to have a very fine voice and good knowledge of music.

GLUCK is said never to have put pen to paper until the whole work which he was about to write was completely finished and elaborated in his own mind. This is also the case with Gounod, whose prodigious memory enables him to retain a whole opera in his head without making sketch or memorandum until every detail is in its place and ready for committing to paper.

LONGFELLOW, the great American poet, though he seldom goes out of his house, being now an invalid, went twice to see Mlle. Titiens perform the part of Leonora in *La Favorita*, at Boston. He declared her the finest artist he had ever seen, and that her performance of the touching character was ideally true and beautiful. Longfellow added that the subject was a fine one for a dramatic poem and that he should like to attempt it.

At Baltimore lately, in response to an *avoué* Madlle. Titiens sang "Kathleen Mavourneen," which she rendered with such exquisite feeling as to arouse the utmost enthusiasm of the large audience. One gentleman was particularly affected and afterwards went round to congratulate the *prima donna*. He announced himself as Captain Crouch, the composer of the song, a statement which was at first received with great incredulity. Crouch being supposed to have died several years ago. After an interview with Mr. Mapleson, however, his identity was fully established. Captain Crouch, it appears, served in the Northern Army during the American Civil War. He has promised to write a companion song to "Kathleen Mavourneen," and to dedicate it to Mlle. Titiens.

MRS. SIMONS once described with no small humour to Campbell the scene of her probation on the Edinburgh boards. The grave attention of the Scotchmen, and their every reservation of praise till they were sure it was deserved, she said, had well-nigh worn out her patience. She had been used to speak to animated clay, but she now felt as if she had been speaking to stone. Successive flashes of her education that had always been sure to electrify the South fell in vain on those Northern flints. At last she said that she had worked up her powers to the most emphatic possible utterance of one passage, having previously voiced in her heart that if this could not touch the Scotch she would never again cross the Tweed. When it was finished, she paused, and looked at the audience. The deep silence was broken by a single voice exclaiming, "That's no bad!"

SCIENTIFIC.

We have the assurance of Mr. Frank Buckland, that "brain power in those engaged in business and literary pursuits is greatly strengthened by phosphorus conveyed in the form of oysters."

The *Mining Journal* says that one of the great objections raised against the Channel Tunnel scheme is the length of time it will take to execute, but if we are to believe the *Liberté*, this objection has now disappeared. In fact, according to that paper, the tunnel can be completed in less than six months. It tells us that a machine has just been invented by which 55 metres of ground may be pierced through per diem, and it calculates if both the English and the French begin piercing at the same time the tunnel can be cut out in 144 days.

The following recipe is asserted to produce a cement of very superior character for uniting stone and resisting the action of water. It becomes as hard as stone, is unchangeable in the air, and resists the action of acids. It is made by mixing together 19 pounds sulphur and 42 pounds pulverised stoneware and glass. This mixture is exposed to gentle heat until the sulphur melts, when the mass is stirred until it has become thoroughly homogeneous, and is then run into moulds and permitted to cool. When required for use it is heated to 248° Fahrenheit, at which temperature it melts, and may be employed in the usual manner. At 230° Fahrenheit it becomes as hard as stone, and preserves its solidity in boiling water.

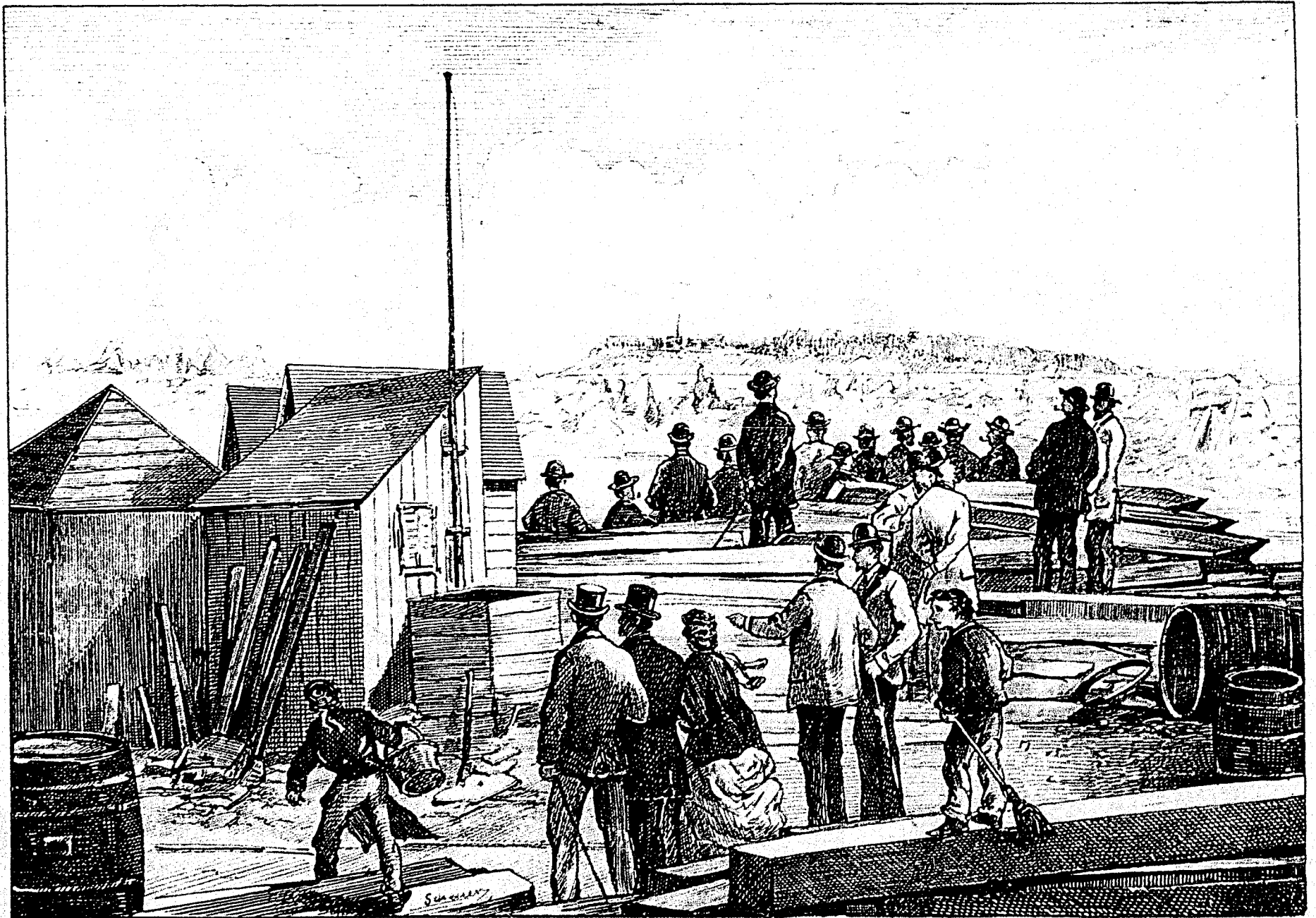
PROFESSOR TERRIER of King's College, London, who has made the phenomenon of sleep a special study, recently said in a lecture thereon that anything which has a tendency to abstract blood from the brain favors sleep. Exercise does this, because the moment the weary muscles are at rest the blood rushes to them to repair their loss, and is absorbed by them. Digestion and hot drinks produce the same result by drawing the blood supply from the brain to the stomach. Conversely, anything that stimulates the brain, such as sights, sounds, thought or anxiety, will keep a man awake. If we, therefore, wish for a refreshing slumber, we must begin by avoiding care and anxiety and take sufficient bodily exercise to induce the necessary muscular exhaustion. With regard to the length of sleep, Dr. Ferrier holds that the heart is not in a state of constant but of rhythmical activity, a term of action being followed by a pause of rest, during which the heart is at all intents and purposes asleep. In fact, if the pauses of the heart are all summed up, it will be found that it rests or sleeps eight hours out of the twenty-four, the sleep being in the proportion of one-third as compared with the hours of action or work. Eight hours are consequently sufficient for the adult.



THE LATE ALEX. T. STEWART.



H. I. M. ELIZABETH AMELIE EUGENIE, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.



MONTREAL: -WATCHING THE ICE-SHOVE.



A. T. STEWART'S COLLECTION.

The final disposition which is to be made of the valuable collection of art works left by Mr. Stewart is not yet known to the public. The latest addition to the gallery was Meissonier's "Friedland, 1807," for which Mr. Stewart paid 300,000 francs. There are also two other works of Meissonier in the gallery, "L'Aumone" and "La Sentinelle," for the first of which Mr. Stewart paid 90,000 francs, and for the other 95,000. By G6rome there are three important works—masterpieces—"The Chariot Race," for which 125,000 francs were paid; "Police Verso," a gladiatorial combat, exhibited at the Vienna Exposition, of which the price was 80,000 francs, and "La Callaboration," an interview between Moli6re and Racine, for which Mr. Stewart gave 30,000 francs. By Fortuny there are two pictures, "The Snake Charmer," a rep6en, priced at 30,000 francs, and an Italian

court scene, for which about the same sum was paid. Two important works by Zanoacis may be mentioned next—"The Court Fools," in which are given the portraits of the artist and his brother, and several of the most distinguished painters of the day, and "The Begging Brother," a monk seeking alms. The prices paid for these works were not large, for the artist's fame was not then what it is now. They are probably worth \$10,000 each. Rosa Bonheur is represented by the celebrated "Horse Fair," which was bought from the Wright collection for \$30,000. The price paid the artist for it was about \$10,000. An important picture by her brother, Auguste, is also in the gallery. By Knaus, the painter of childhood and innocence, there is "The Children's Feast," probably the very best work that ever came from his studio, and for which Mr. Stewart gave \$10,000. By Yvon, a large work painted to Mr. Stewart's order, for \$20,000 representing, allegorically, the

Union of the States. It is not considered a successful work, and its owner was not proud of it. "The Prodigal Son," a canvas of immense size, containing some fifty figures, was purchased by Mr. Stewart a few years ago, and has been exhibited in all of the principal cities of the Union. It was painted by Dubuffe, and is a very showy work, but probably not worth over \$10,000. Louis Galluit is rather poorly represented by "The Confessional," for which \$3,000 was paid; Troyon by two cattle pieces, valued at \$8,000 each; Ziem by a magnificent "View of Venice;" Kaulbach by "Cupid and Psyche," and Karl Sohn by "Diana and Act6on." There are also good works by Piloty, Karl, Danbigny, Verboeckhoven, Col, Robie, Florent Willems, Bauguinet, DeNoter, Toulmouche, Simonetti, Imenez, Lesrel, Madrazo, Agrassot, Thomas Faed, J. W. Preyer, and Meyer von Bremen. By Merie there are two works, the principal being "Hamlet and Ophelia," for which \$5,000

was paid, and by Bouguereau, two, "Homer" and a woman with a lamb in her arms. For the "Homer" the price paid was \$8,000. Boldini is represented by two works, "Washerwoman" and "Expectation;" a third is now on its way to New York. In the galleries are also to be found works from the old Dusseldorf collection, Mr. Church's "Niagara," for which the artist received \$10,000; a large new work by Mr. Bierstadt; Mr. William Hart's "Golden Hour," said to have cost \$4,000; "The Disputed Boundary," by Erskine Nicol, a Scotch artist, priced at \$10,000, and Mr. Huntington's "Lady Washington's Reception," supposed by many to have cost a fabulous sum, but believed to be really about \$10,000. In statuary the collection is not rich, and beside Powers' "Greek Slave" and "Eve," and Rogers' "Nydia," there is little worthy of notice. The collection, however, comprises a very large number of bronzes, statuettes, clocks, candelabra, vases, etc.



THE EMPEROR, DOM PEDRO II. THE CROWN PRINCESS, COMTESSA D'EU. THE EMPRESS THERESA.  
VISIT OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF BRAZIL TO NORTH AMERICA.

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

**MILDRED VANE.**

Mildred Vane! The queerest maiden  
Of all the many maids I know;  
No one like her in the village,  
No one like her, high or low:  
I have watched her from her childhood,  
We have grown in years amain,  
And a constant wonder to me,  
In this funny Mildred Vane.

In a green and ivied cottage,  
Hidden mid ancestral trees,  
By the fair and murmuring streamlet,  
Tuneful in the Summer breeze,  
Dwells she with her cripple father,  
An old man with hair of snow,  
Who had fought his country's battle  
On the plains of Waterloo.

Only daughter, free and wayward,  
Humored in her every whim,  
Child of nature, all untutored,  
Never swayed or checked by him,  
Seduced by no girlish pastime,  
Nurtured in a country lane,  
Like a boy has grown this maiden  
Like a boy is Mildred Vane.

See her walking through the village  
In the fragrant Summer dawn,  
How her dogs career around her,  
How they frisk and trip and fawn:  
When she blows her ivory whistle,  
Up they prick their ears in play;  
When she cracks her whip and points them,  
Off they rush upon their prey.

Mildred is a fearless rider,  
Auntling on her Morgan brown,  
From the barn door off she gallops  
U attended to the town;  
No gay equerry beside her,  
Spurs his courser o'er the plain,  
For a heartless Amazon  
Is my dashing Mildred Vane.

Mildred has her to the greenwood,  
With her pistols in her breast,  
And for hours aims the target,  
Scaring wild-birds from their nest,  
Or drifting in her azure shallop,  
Angles for the timorous trout,  
While around her, near the eddies,  
Insects flutter in and out.

Mildred scoffs the tricks of fashion,  
In which female beauties shine,  
Never wears the flowing dresses  
And discards the ermine-line;  
Wears a short and narrow kirtle  
Tightly belted at the waist,  
While her dainty foot and ankle  
In a jockey-boot are laced.

She derides the face of chignons  
And false curls the brow that deck,  
Her own soft and chestnut tresses  
Wave in beauty on her neck;  
And she scorns the city maiden  
With her bonnet and her train—  
From head to foot to be unfettered  
Is the pride of Mildred Vane.

Proper matrons shrug their shoulders  
When they speak of Mildred Vane,  
Look askance when she passes,  
Riding, romping, o'er the plain,  
And the snaky tongues of gossip  
Have been busy with her name,  
Hinting at her manly boldness,  
And her want of maiden shame.

All ye jealous, ugly croulers,  
Cease your mean and slanderous tale,  
There is not a sweeter woman  
Treads the grass of Kirkwood vale;  
Fairest like Mildred, shy and modest,  
Glory of our wooded glen,  
She is chaster as any flower,  
And her eyes never look on men.

This wild girl knows not the tortures  
That devour your amorous souls,  
Her pure spirit flies above them,  
Like the sea-bird o'er the shoals;  
No! she has no fleshly passions,  
Nor runs wild with human loves,  
All her fancy is in Nature,  
In its brooklets and its groves.

God has fashioned all his daughters  
Each to tread a special way,  
Some to grace the quiet homestead,  
Some to shine in fashion's ray,  
Some to pray in cloistered shadows,  
Ever celibate as the child,  
And thee, O Mildred! to romp and glory  
In elemental freedom—wild!

God protect thee in thy freshness,  
Radiant in thy beauty's charms,  
Lithe of limb and pure of spirit,  
Free from sin and sin's alarms,  
Go thy ways through Nature's dwellings,  
Live and die there free from stain,  
And at thy death, the fays will scatter  
Wood-flowers o'er thee, Mildred Vane.

JOHN LESPÉRANCE.

**RECOLLECTIONS OF RIDGEWAY.**

(BY A PARTICIPATOR IN THE FRAY.)

## II.

## MORNING AFTER THE FIGHT.

Long before daylight on Sunday morning, (June 23rd), the 13th hustled out of the schoolhouse at Port Colborne, and marched silently to a position alongside of the canal, in the heart of the town. Major S—, (now Lieut.-Col.) was in command. At a convenient place, near the Custom House, the Battalion halted, formed column of companies and awaited further orders. During the early part of the night, it is almost needless to say, a big effort was made by everyone to obtain as much as possible of the much-needed rest and sleep, without which the men had been for the last forty-eight hours, and which could be had now only under the sharpest difficulties.

Owing to the desperate state of affairs along the frontier, and the alarming rumors constantly pouring in concerning the movements of hordes of Fenians across the lines, together with the uncertainty of information generally, it was imperatively essential that every man should be held in readiness to move at a moment's notice. Consequently, the most stringent orders had to be issued when the Battalion turned into quarters for the night. No article of clothing could

be removed; shoes must remain in our feet and shukos on our heads; belts, with bayonet attached, and cross-belts with pouch full of ammunition, must all remain on the person, and none of the accoutrements were allowed to be unfastened in any way whatever; and, last of all, the rifle, lying by our side, must never, for a simple instant, be out of its owner's hands. All this, though terribly uncomfortable, was of the utmost importance, for, in case of an alarm, which might occur at any moment during the night, the men would thus be ready to turn out instantly. Were it otherwise, many precious moments might be lost by having some of the three hundred men fumbling about in the dark in search of arms or apparel. Tired, hungry, worn out, the poor fellows grumbled not, but gladly stretched themselves upon the bare floor, and, all in harness, courted that sweet restorer, balmy sleep, which, without much wooing, soon came and spread her magic spell o'er the scene. Shortly after midnight the sleepers were aroused by the dread alarm, and in about as much time as it takes to write this sentence, the men were up and out, armed and equipped, and were stepping into their places in their respective companies.

Patiently the battalion stood in the damp chilly air, awaiting the receipt of the expected orders from the officer in command of the forces, Col. Peacock. How slowly the time passed; how long each moment seemed to be known only by those who stood there, in the darkness, on that dreary, dismal spot. The weary hours wore on, however, and in due time streaks of rosy sunlight began to appear in the east.

The wildest excitement prevailed everywhere. Crowds of people were moving about in every direction; it seemed as though the population of the whole district had centered in Port Colborne and were discussing the probability of their homes being destroyed and the town burnt by the enemy. Of the many reports which had come from the front, that which seemed to gain the most credence was to the effect that the Fenians had been largely reinforced during the night, and were then preparing to immediately advance on Port Colborne, which place was, in many respects, an important military point.

Everybody, the volunteers included, fully believed that a big battle must take place inside of a few hours. It was generally understood that Col. Peacock, with his own regiment, the 19th, a wing of some other regiment of regulars, a battery of Royal Artillery, a few troops of cavalry, and two or three volunteer battalions of infantry—including the 19th of Lincoln—was moving into position for attack; and that the Queen's Own and the 13th, as well as the two rifle companies from Haldimand—all then lying at Port Colborne—would instantly proceed to join him. It is but justice to say that was precisely what was desired by every one who had taken part in the engagement of the day before. Smarting under the (supposed) humiliation of the termination of the previous day's struggle, the result of blundering over which they had no control, every man was glad of the immediate opportunity to try it again. Another chance was wanted; and if the two battalions and the two rifle companies would be ordered into the thickest of the fight, or could have it all to themselves, they would like it a hundred times more. Not that the fighting could be any braver than it had been at Ridgeway, but because of a feeling bordering on desperation—a determination to carry it through to the end in spite of everything. That was the fire that kindled every heart and expressed itself in every face.

The men were starving, the towns-people, who lived close by, were nobly doing what they could in the way of providing food for the hungry, but their limited facilities and the shortness of the notice, prevented their best endeavors from accomplishing very much in this respect. There began to be grave apprehensions that the Battalion might have to leave before many of the men had received a mouthful to eat. About sunrise, however, all misgivings were put to flight by the arrival upon the scene of a number of Hamiltonians, loaded with provisions for the men. Loaves of bread and roasts of beef were spread out upon the ground, and were quickly divided and devoured. Many a hungry fellow, myself among the number, could scarcely refrain from dropping a tear in gratitude as we munched our beef, and reflected on the thoughtfulness of the people at home. Several ladies had also arrived from Hamilton, and were rendering valuable assistance in providing for the half-furnished men. I was but a bit of a boy then, but the incidents of kindness of which I was a silent observer, on that eventful morning, will long remain fresh in my memory.

Early in the forenoon the long-expected

## DESPATCHES WERE RECEIVED

by the officer in command, and the result was, at first, a bitter disappointment to all. There would be no battle; there could be none, for the simple reason that there was no enemy to fight against. It seems that the Fenians had had enough of it the day before, and, all that was left of them "let no grass grow under their feet" until they were back from whence they came. They had landed upon Canadian soil with the intention of making a glorious conquest, and, at the same time, liberating down-trodden Ireland. But handled too roughly at Ridgeway, "a change came o'er the spirit of their dream," and in less than forty-eight hours after their arrival they had been put to flight and were recrossing the Niagara river in boats and scows, at every available place, under cover of the night.

Expecting that the enemy would, of course,

concentrate at some other point along the frontier, and make further raids upon our borders, our troops had to be kept in readiness for any emergency. The Queen's Own and the two rifle companies were, soon after, ordered to some post in the west, and the 13th being ordered to remain at Port Colborne to guard the mouth of the canal, the railway bridge, &c., immediately returned to barracks. The school-house, which had been given up for our accommodation, was a good-sized brick building, two stories high, and consisted of a single large room on each flat.

The left wing, comprising companies Nos. 4, 5 and 6, occupied the ground floor, and the right wing, companies 1, 2, and 3, went aloft.

The generalship displayed in selecting that school-house for a barracks is worthy of commendation. No place could have been procured which would have answered the purpose half so well. The desks and benches all about were splendid substitutes for tables and chairs, and the children's copying books, ink and pens did nicely in the way of stationery; besides, if a volunteer felt disposed to do a little in the way of studying, the necessary school books were all right at hand.

Half a dozen guards, of different strengths, were organized and posted at various places about the town, the ground about the barracks was put into shape, and a temporary hospital was fitted up down town, into which were placed some of the sick and wounded.

The Town Hall at St. Catharines had been converted into a general hospital, to which all the more serious cases were to be sent from all quarters.

About noon, while working at some fatigue duty, I was called up and, much to my delight, furnished with the necessary pass and ordered to escort some patients to St. Catharines, and then proceed on to Hamilton with four invalids who had been ordered home as being unfit for duty. Upon our arrival at St. Catharines we found the Town Hall filled with comfortable beds and stretchers and supplied with all the usual hospital accessories. A number of the Queen's Own and of the 13th Battalion, as well as of other corps, were already laid up there, and were all receiving the most tender and best of treatment from the surgeons and ladies of the town, who had volunteered to act as nurses. Proceeding on, we arrived at Hamilton about 7 p.m. that (Sunday) evening. An immense crowd of citizens had assembled about the station and were awaiting the receipt of reliable news from the front. The wildest rumors—all sorts of exaggerated reports—had been hourly received in Hamilton, and in consequence, the excitement for the last two days had been beyond description. Procuring a cab I distributed my men at their respective homes with as little delay as possible. Our uniforms were the signal; the news of the arrival of some of the participants in the fight spread through the city like wildfire. We were besieged on every side, at every turn, by anxious inquirers about the boys at the front. The first train next morning carried me back to St. Catharines, and having an hour or two to wait for a train on the Welland Railway, I concluded to spend the time among sick acquaintances in the hospital. Hardened though I was by the rough experience of late, my eyes moistened in spite of me. The lady nurses not only brightened the place with their presence, but were doing all in their power to comfort and relieve the sufferers. Tenderly those poor fellows were nursed by fair hands, and although the patients were strangers, what mattered that? They were sufferers, and woman's nature was appealed to. Deeply impressed by their noble conduct, I have ever since retained a warm appreciation of the people of that town. The regular arrangements on the Welland Road had, of course, been all upset; but, through the kindness of Brigade-Major V—, of this district, whom I accidentally met at the station, I was soon after provided with a place in a freight car, and was thus enabled to report myself back in barracks that evening. As might be expected, I was the bearer of many bits of good news and good things for a number of the boys from their friends at home.

The Battalion remained at Port Colborne for about three weeks, and the experience of the first few days was anything but enjoyable. The Commissariat Department of the Active Militia was very different then to what it is now. It was in a state of ebullition in those days, but has been worked up to a degree of perfection since. The men were entirely destitute of everything except arms and ammunition. They were without even tin plates to eat off of, or tin cups to drink out of, and I think it can be stated, without fear of contradiction, that the only knife and fork in the whole barracks was in the possession of Quartermaster Sergeant S—. And, come to think of it, it was just as well that the rations were not very varied at first, and consisted chiefly of solids (breads and pork)—something that could be got hold of without much formality.

The same stringent orders, prohibiting the removal of any clothing or accoutrements at night, had to be enforced every day. Work was hard; about a third of the Battalion were constantly out doing guard duty about the town, and the remainder, after drilling all day at headquarters, must furnish men for picket duty at night. Of all the guards, perhaps the pleasantest, and the one most sought after, was that at the piers, with the guard-room in front of the Canal Superintendent's house; and, without doubt, the most melancholy of all was that placed over the car-load of hard-tack near the elevator. Stonebridge, a small place, a mile or

two down the canal, was also a popular resort for the men when off duty. After the first week, thanks to the citizens of Hamilton, the rations began to be first-rate, and although the men were working hard they were living well. As the days wore on, hundreds of incidents, humorous and otherwise, occurred, which are, no doubt, still fresh in the minds of all who were there, but as ten years have elapsed since their occurrence, it is hardly worth while to enumerate them. As the weeks rolled round, the Fenian cause gradually fizzled out in the States, and, after having sacrificed several Canadian lives and put our country to an immense expense, the American Government was forced to take such steps as would prevent any further filibustering like what had occurred. Some twenty odd days after the fight at Ridgeway, peace had been restored throughout our land, and the troops were then all relieved from further duty. After receiving public marks of respect from the people of Stone Bridge and Port Colborne, the 13th bade adieu to the old school house and returned to Hamilton much improved in every respect by the short campaign. Immediately after arrival, the Battalion was entertained at luncheon in the Drill Shed by the citizens, and the hearts of those bronzed boys were made warm by the welcome. So terminated the experience of the 13th Battalion in connection with the Fenian raid of 1866.

NOTE.—Two errors having been discovered in the first paper, I am glad of an opportunity to correct them. I accidentally omitted to include among the volunteers who took part in the Ridgeway fight the gallant Caledonia Rifle Company; and I would also state that those members of the 13th who had been on duty at Windsor were also present in the skirmish, having returned to Hamilton a few days previous to the departure of the 13th for the front.

W. F. McM.,

Hamilton Field Battery.

**THE STARVELING OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.**

Our readers doubtless remember the story, published some weeks ago, of the member of the immortal Light Brigade, who died of starvation in England somewhere, and whose death was said to have been declared by the Coroner's jury "a disgrace to the War Office." Some clever sarcastic verses were published on the subject and they went the rounds of the press. A gentleman of this city writing to a friend in London called his attention to the story, and his friend having made inquiries at the proper quarters, wrote back the following, which we have been allowed to copy, and to which we call attention as putting a new face on the affair. "In regard to the present case, a paragraph appeared in the *Globe* of 15 December, 1875, containing an explanation of the Secretary of Chelsea Hospital to the following effect: 'John Fitzpatrick served 14 years, during which time he was six times brought to trial for desertion, insubordination and habitual drunkenness, besides being brought up 43 times for every sort of offence, showing him to have been a worthless soldier whom any Commanding officer would be glad to get rid of. At the time of his discharge he wanted not four but nearly ten years to complete the time when he would have been entitled to, not 1s 4d. a day, but 8d. The man belonged to the 4th Dragoon Guards.'

**ROUND THE DOMINION.**

BUSINESS in Hamilton is said to be improving. DYPHTHERIA is prevailing extensively in Montreal.

THE Newfoundland seal fishery is not such a failure as reported. Average hauls are being made.

ONTARIO has sent fifty-six car loads of goods to the Centennial Exhibition.

AT OTTAWA the frost was very severe and many mill-dams were carried away.

CUMBERLAND County, N. S., lumbermen cut 25,000 feet of lumber during the past winter.

IT is said the Grand Trunk Railway Company will shortly lay a second track between Toronto and Montreal.

CONSIDERABLE injury has been done to the mill-dams on the Credit River in the counties of Peel and Halton.

THE Victoria Bridge, Montreal, was threatened on the 15th inst. by a heavy shower, blocks of ice reaching the iron trestle through which trains run.

SIXTY-three Nova Scotians, who left home nearly three weeks ago on a small schooner for Gloucester, Mass., to man the fishing boats of that port, are all supposed to have gone down with the vessel on the passage.

GRACE Church, Toronto, is in a state of agitation; the trustees bring very serious charges against the rector, Mr. Jones, and he makes some counter charges against them. The Bishop intends to hold a commission of enquiry.

THE Dominion Government has withdrawn the permission hitherto granted to American steamers to carry cargo and passengers between ports in the Dominion. The change will affect vessels plying between Boston and Maritime Province ports.

EDWARD JENKINS, the late Agent-General, has written to the Montreal *Witness*, deprecating the action of the Government in giving up the late establishment in London, and saying that it chooses to forego a large sum of money from what seems to be a totally unnecessary and foolish sentiment.

THE Dominion Government will shortly issue Land Scrip to the half-breeds in Manitoba, in order to enable them to take up their lands in that Province. It is also stated that the volunteer force there will this year be reduced, which will throw a large number of land warriors on the market.



**THE FREE LANCE.**

What does the St. Johns News mean by the following?—  
"In Eaton, March 25th, —, youngest son of —, and —, aged 1 month."

In England, Cardinal Manning is about ordering a return to the severe Gregorian chant. It is about time the same were done here. On Easter Sunday, at St. James Church, I read that *Rick* music was played and sung.

A rare bit of phonetics.

A reporter of one of our most esteemed contemporaries went around to the different churches on Easter eve, to ascertain what music would be performed at the services of the following day. At the Gesù, he was informed that, among other pieces, would be sung the "Regina Cœli," the words being pronounced after the Continental fashion. The reporter took them down and printed them as "Regina Sale."

Two Montreal lawyers are talking over a recent international case of great interest. Says one:

"Why is the Extradition Act like a vermin?"

"Why?"

"Because it rids us of Worms."

Some people fear that our Lacrosse Team, on going to Europe, will not get through all right. I think it will.

Why?

Because it carries a small, but sharp Bowdler.

Gov. Irwin of California has signed a bill which gives to landlords a lien on the baggage of guests as security for payment of board bills. In more than one instance that I know of in this city, that would be a *lean* security indeed.

The law of complementary colors does not hold good in Canada it seems, for here White is blue and Brown is red.

I won't tell aloud in what street she lives, because you would be after her to try to cut me out. But I will tell you how pretty she is, my little barnaid. Hands white and pulpy; spiculed fingers; generous waist, tightly belted; hair bright-gold and glossy, like coils of taffy; lips that smack like ginger; columnar neck white as the foam of the sea. When she lades out the Tom and Jerry, what a picture she is! The gardener's daughter of Tennyson is nothing to her. When she holds up the silver spoon, I look down furtively into the snowy depths of her slashed sleeve and the sight almost makes me faint. But her eyes! There are none like them in this city—the eyes of Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Lucie Western. Violet eyes.

You don't say so?

Yes, her eyes are violet.

And her heart?

Ah! that is inviolate!

Two little boys are bragging about the respective merits of their fathers' houses.

"Our house is covered with Flemish tiles," says one.

"O, that's nothing. Ours is covered with mortgages," was the triumphant reply of the other.

In the spring the youthful fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, and the atmosphere is tender with the cooing of the dove, but when Betsy sweeps that doorstep with white brow that's veiled like thunder, then gentlemen sparks had better mind their hats and stand from under.

The *Witness* is said to be the only paper which has subscribed to the fund of the Montreal Lacrosse Club, on its tour through Britain. I am surprised to see our temperance advocate following the example of Alderman Stephens and encouraging BEERS.

Mr. Jette voted yea on Workman's motion for Protection, but was absent on account of illness in his family when Sir John's motion came up. Why didn't he pair as that gentleman did, when called to Kingston by the sickness of his sister?

A young lady astronomer, after observing the starry sky for a long time, observed:

"If the outside of heaven is so beautiful, what must the inside be?"

A lady in St. Johns, knowing a certain friend was fond of well-seasoned gingerbread, made him a chunk as hot as Gehenna, (Hades was nothing to it), with Cayenne pepper. When in a tight biscuit tin, three feet off, it made the eyes water and the mouth pucker. Suspecting the cajolement he gave of it freely to his acquaintances, and now when they see him coming down the street afar off, they fly in opposite directions. Being a poor man the "small deer" felt the "hard times" in his cupboard so much that they had to fall to at the ginger bread. And now, there is no sleeping in that house, from the noise the rats and mice make, coughing, wheezing, and clearing their throats, and when you open a door suddenly, there is a mouse, or mayhap a rat, sitting up on his haunches wiping away the tears from his eyes with his forepaws.

The most harmonious duo in church-singing in the Dominion, and the one most in sympathy and unison, is in Belleville church, where a friend of ours is lucky enough to sit next to a

late lady member of the choir, at the ends of adjoining pews. Their voices are as well attuned to male and female parts with the most exact "like unto like and like with difference," as the hero and heroine of Tennyson's Princess, or Adam and Eve in their famous duet in Haydn's Creation. He always did sing like a Tom cat. LACLEDE.

**THE GLEANER.**

That historic puzzle, the mystery of the Man in the Iron Mask, is to be unveiled by August Reise, a German.

The rapid and emphatic recital of the following is said to be an infallible cure for lipping: Hobbs meets Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs bobs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobbs with Snobbs and nobbs Nobb's fobs. "This is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs's jobs," and Snobbs sobs.

The secularization or confiscation of the monasteries and convents in Greece is proposed. There are now 138 monasteries and 7 nunneries, with 1,729 monks and 168 nuns in Greece. The yearly income of the conventual property is about \$101,000, and the full value of the monasteries is estimated from thirty to fifty millions of francs.

ANNIE BESANT, the English radical heroine, has started a petition to Parliament praying that no further grants of money to or for the royal family or any member of it shall be given under any circumstances whatever. The signatures have run up into the neighborhood of 80,000, and, when presented, it will be the largest petition ever sent to that body.

The marvellous recuperation of France is again proved by Leon Say's budget for 1877. In 1869, the last complete year before the war, the revenue amounted to 1,400,000,000 francs; the expenditure for 1877 is estimated at the enormous sum of 2,120,000,000 francs, which shows that in eight years the taxation of France has increased 50 per cent. the excess over last year's expenditure being 50,000,000 francs. For the army and navy 730,000,000 francs are allotted, but for education only 40,000,000 francs.

A political map of France has just been published in France. The Legitimist, the Orleanist, the Bonapartist, the Conservative Republican, and the Radical Republican constituencies are all marked by a distinctive tint. The Legitimists are nearly confined to Brittany and the adjoining provinces. The Bonapartists own large strips in the north and the southwest. The Orleanists scarcely appear in the east and centre. The Radicals possess an unbroken tract on the south coast near the mouth of the Rhone. The Conservative Republicans cover most of the east and the centre.

A gentleman out of the kindness of his heart asked a dozen small boys to take a walk in the field one pleasant summer day. But when he was ready to return home they all began to get weary, and he took the smallest boy on his back. Then they all cried to be carried in the same way. He then resorted to an ingenious experiment. "I'll get horses for us all," and jumping into a hedge, he cut small wands for ponies for the little fellows, and a great stake as a charger for himself, which put mettle into their little legs, and they all rode cheerily home.

**HEARTH AND HOME.**

SOLEMN RESPONSIBILITIES OF PARENIS.—It cannot be too strongly urged upon public consideration, that by a careful study of laws ordained by God, we arrive at the inevitable conclusion that under a practical obedience to these laws, every one born with a sound structural formation might pass through infancy, youth and manhood, in the constant enjoyment of health, both of mind and body; and if we believe the scriptural text informing us that a well-trained child will not in after life depart from the right way, we must believe that every crime committed in the world is owing to evil training during childhood. How solemn, then, is the trust reposed in all who have the management of children! how sacred the duty enjoined upon every mother among mankind.

THE DEBT OF MOTHERS.—Mothers live for their children, make self-sacrifices for them, and manifest their tenderness and love so freely that the name mother is the sweetest in the human language. And yet sons, youthful and aged, know but little of the anxiety, the nights of sleepless and painful solicitude, which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless waywardness. Those loving hearts go down to their graves with those hours of secret agony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs all the words she will address to her son in order to lead him to a manhood of honor and usefulness. She will not tell him all the griefs and fears which beset her soul while her heart is bleeding. No worthy and successful man ever yet knew the breadth and depth of the obligation that he is under to the mother who guided his heedless steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity was so narrowly balanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his utmost to soothe his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitly as he can her advice, let him omit nothing that will contribute to her peace, rest and happiness, and yet he will part from her at the tomb with his debt to her not half discharged.

WHOM NOT TO MARRY.—Women who love their husbands are happy and at rest. Those

who do not are disturbed and restless. They are always seeking for some means of killing time. They are ready to flirt at any moment. Their children are, according to their means, either hidden in nurseries under the care of French *bonnes*, or handed over to Sally, the slatternly nurse, to shake, and slap, and stuff with sugar, as her wisdom dictates, while society and amusements of all sorts occupy their mother's time. Home is not happy to the poor woman, because she has chosen her mate foolishly—because she trusted to that "love after marriage" which mercenary old people promise those who make what they call a sensible match. Sad as a neglected wife who loves her husband well must be, I believe she is happier than this poor restless creature, though she is worshipped. The love of one we do not love becomes simply a bore, especially in the close intercourse of home life; and she who does not give her heart to her husband is not likely to care much for his children. So, girls, if you do not love your lover, don't marry him. Remember that marriage is a serious step, and that when you give him your hand that he may encircle it with a wedding ring, you seal the happiness or misery of your natural life. Don't marry unless you are sure of your love for him, and his for you.

**BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.**

SWEET-MEETS.—Two fond lovers in a first embrace.

THERE is no special style in engraving engagement rings. A spider's web with a fly in it has been suggested as a pretty device.

A journalist says that the girl of the period prides herself on "being no larger round than a candle." What he means is that she has a taper waist.

THE lady who fell back on her dignity was very near breaking it; and the man who couldn't stand it any longer has taken a seat, and is now quite comfortable.

PREVAILING grief may be expected this season, as we are told by the fashions that "mourning goods are excessively becoming, and of rare and elegant quality."

A PROFESSOR in explaining to a class of young ladies the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every seven years, said, "Thus, Miss B., in seven years you will in reality be no longer Miss B."—"I really hope I shan't," demurely responded the girl, casting down her eyes.

"Do you believe it is true," said a gentleman of rather slim reputation for honesty, to a lady, "that whenever a man gets into trouble, there is always a woman at the bottom of it?"—"I don't know but it is true," demurely replied the lady. "I've heard that in your own case there was a certain *misdeemeanor* at the bottom of your troubles."

"SPEAKING of bathing," said Mrs. Partington, from the steam that arose from her tea, as a veil to her blushes, when touching upon so delicate a subject, "some can bathe with perfect impunity in water as cold as Greenland's icy mountains, and India's coral strands; but, for my part, I prefer to have the water a little torpid."

**IMPERIAL ROMANCE.**

A correspondent thus relates the romantic way in which the Empress of Austria captured her Emperor. The Empress is the youngest daughter of Duke Maximilian Joseph, of Bavaria, and sister of the ex-Queen Sophia of Naples. Francis Joseph was to have been affianced to the Princess Sophia, to make acquaintance with whom he went on a visit to his uncle's castle of Possenhofen, where his four young lady cousins had been born and brought up. The Princess Elizabeth, then in her sixteenth year, and remarkably beautiful, was not to have been allowed to see the young Emperor, both on account of her youth—she was not supposed to be "out"—and also because, being much handsomer than her sisters, the wily Duke desired to secure him for his eldest daughter before the former should have been allowed to catch sight of his youngest, as he felt very sure that the hand of such a beauty as she promised to be would be sought far and wide when it should be in the matrimonial market. So the young lady was told that she was to stay with her governess, and not to presume to show herself in the drawing-room during the visit of her Austrian cousin. But, being lively, spirited and brimful of curiosity to see the youthful Emperor, the Princess Elizabeth contrived to give her attendants the slip, and to hide herself in a corridor, along which the Imperial guest, who had arrived an hour before, would have to pass in going to the banqueting-hall. As the young sovereign passed along this corridor, the Princess, who was watching for him, sprang out of her hiding-place, laughing at the success of her manoeuvre, and crying gaily, "Cousin Franz, cousin Franz! I wanted to see you, and they wouldn't let me, and so I hid myself here to see you go by!" It appears that Cupid's bow, so innocently shot off by the merry girl, who had no thought beyond the gratification of her curiosity to see the grand young cousin, went straight to the mark. The young Emperor fell over head and ears in love with the gay and beautiful vision that had presented itself so unaffectedly before him. What passed between the two young people has never transpired; but a few minutes later the Imperial guest entered the drawing-room with his young cousin on his arm, and presented her to the

amazed circle of relatives and courtiers who were awaiting his appearance as "The Empress of Austria, my engaged wife." The marriage took place when the Princess reached the age of sixteen.

**HUMOROUS.**

TROUSERS obtained on credit are breeches of trust.

"WHAT'S going on?" said a well-known bore to Douglas Jerrold. "I am," was the reply, and on he went.

"YOU are a nuisance; I'll commit you," said an offended judge to a noisy person in court. "You have no right to commit a nuisance," said the offender.

A schoolboy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied:—"If you please, sir I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship—the heavy stroke upward and the down one light."

THEODORE HOOK once saw an exceedingly pompous man walking in the street, in London, whom he immediately accosted thus:—"Sir, may I inquire if you are anybody's particular?" He then walked off, without waiting for a reply.

A wag tried to annoy a popular preacher by asking him whether the fattest calf of the parable was male or female? "Female, to be sure," was the reply; "for I see the male," looking the questioner full in the face, "yet alive in the flesh before me."

The following epitaph is from a tombstone in Indiana:

Under This sod our Babbie Lies,  
it nether cries nOr Holes  
IT LivEd Just twenty 7 Days.  
And cost us \$40.

A clown who had a fancy for hearing the Latin disputes of doctors at a university was asked what pleasure he could derive from them, when he could not even know which party had the best of it. "For that matter," replied the clown, "I am not such a fool but I can see who's the first that puts 'otber in a passion."

DEAN Swift has found an imitator. An advocate of Colmar has left one hundred thousand francs to the local madhouse. "I got this money," says the candid lawyer in his will, "out of those who pass their lives in litigation; in bequeathing it for the use of lunatics I only make restitution."

"AND you have taken the tectotal pledge, have you?" said somebody to an Irishman—"Indade I have, and I'm not ashamed of it, either."—"And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake?"—"So he did; but my name is not Timothy, and there is nothing the matter with my stomach."

THAT Baltimore man's flying machine is not an overwhelming success; Keely's motor is as quiet as the grave; Virginia has refused to take part in the Centennial; but a German chemist has obtained ferrocyanide of tetramethyl ammonium by saturating ferrocyanic acid with tetramethyl ammonium hydrate—and this is some consolation anyhow.

**PERSONAL.**

MRS. WILLIAMSON, sister of Sir John A. Macdonald, died on the 12th inst.

DR. TUPPER has returned to Ottawa; his father, is not dead, but still suffering severely.

HON. P. J. O. CHAUVEAU has been appointed chairman of the Quebec Harbour Commissioners.

GENERAL SCHENCK will not, in any event, be returned to England as United States Minister.

THE Ottawa *Free Press* says that Louis Riel, of Manitoba notoriety, is an inmate of an Insane Asylum in Montreal. Go from home to get news.

DR. WORMS, the motion for whose extradition was granted by the Quebec courts, has been surrendered to the United States authorities.

PREMIER ELLIOTT of British Columbia is so ill that it is doubtful whether he will be able to attend the present Session of the Legislature.

MESSRS. A. and GEO. C. HOLLAND, shorthand writers, have been awarded the contract for the reporting and publishing of the Senate debates for 1877.

THE Rev. Mr. Burnfield, of Scarborough, has accepted the call to the First Presbyterian Church at Belleville. He will be inducted in May.

REV. JOHN DUNBAR, of Glenora, after 23 years' faithful service, has dissolved his pastoral tie with Glenora Presbyterian congregation.

MR. J. G. BUCHANAN, of the Hamilton *Times*, took suddenly ill in Buffalo last week, while on business relating to the excursion of the Canadian Press Association to the Centennial.

THE Rev. Geo. McDougall's body has been recovered amid the snows of the North West. He was lost about Jan. 25th, and his body recovered about two weeks afterwards.

HON. MALCOLM CAMERON, M. P. for South Ontario, who is now sixty-eight years of age, has been lying seriously ill at Ottawa. Mr. Cameron is one of the three oldest members of the House.

JAMES STEVENSON, Esq., President of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec has been elected an honorary Fellow of the Royal Historical Society of London. Mr. Stevenson will please accept our congratulations.

**DOMESTIC.**

TO RENOVATE FADED SILKS.—Sponge with warm soap and water; then rub with a dry cloth on a flat board; then iron on the inside with a smoothing iron.

WATERPROOF BOOTS.—Melt equal parts of beeswax and mutton suet into a liquid, and rub it well over the edges of the sole, and all parts of the boot where water is likely to penetrate.

GREASE FROM CLOTH.—Pour some turpentine over the part greased, and rub with a flannel very briskly till quite dry. Repeat the application if necessary. Hang for a few hours in the open air to remove the smell.

TO PREVENT GRAY HAIR.—To check premature grayness, the head should be well brushed morning and night, with a brush hard enough to irritate the skin somewhat. The bristles should be far enough apart to brush through the hair, as it were, rather than over it. Oil, rather than pomade, should be used. Common sweet oil, scented with bergamot, can be recommended.

MACARONI SOUP.—Into a pan of fast-boiling water throw four ounces of macaroni, add one ounce of butter, and an onion stuck with a few cloves. When the macaroni has swelled to its full size and become tender, drain it, and put it into two quarts of clear gravy soup; let it simmer for seven or eight minutes, and it will be ready for the table. Serve grated Parmesan cheese with it.





FROM A PAINTING BY ALEX. LB. LÉLOIR.

THE GRANDFATHER



CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, 20TH APRIL, 1876.

IER'S BIRTHDAY.



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OUR CENTENNIAL STORY.

THE BASTONNAIS.

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA IN 1775-76.

By JOHN LESPERANCE.

BOOK II.

THE THICKENING OF THE CLOUDS.

XIV.

AN EPIC MARCH.

The next day Cary Singleton sat with Zulma and her father in a room of the Sarpy mansion. A great fire glowed in front of them and at their side was a little table bearing cakes and wine.

"I have heard something about the hardships of that expedition," said he, "and I know enough about the nature of our woods and prairies to understand that yours must have been a particularly trying fate."

"We have a great deal of wood country in Maryland," replied Cary, "but nothing like this in your Northern climates. I am strong and healthy, but there were many times when I almost despaired of reaching Quebec in safety."

"Where did your army organize?" "In Cambridge, at the headquarters of Gen. Washington."

"When?" "In the middle of August."

"What was your definite object?" "Well, when war against Great Britain became inevitable, we had to prepare ourselves for the worst. The battles of Lexington, Concord and Breed's Hill threw us on the defensive. But we could not be satisfied with that. We must act on the offensive. Congress then resolved to attack the English in Canada."

"The English?" exclaimed Sieur Sarpy. "Yes, the English," said Zulma, turning towards her father with animation of look and gesture. "The English, not the French."

"Precisely mademoiselle," resumed Cary with a smile and a profound bow. "The French in Canada are our brothers and have as much reason as we have to detest the British yoke."

"Alas!" murmured Sieur Sarpy, raising his eyes to the ceiling and striking the arm of his chair with his palm.

A look from Zulma caused Cary to pass rapidly over this part of his narrative. He continued to say in general terms that Congress, having determined to invade Canada by way of the Northern lakes, judged it expedient to send a second expedition by way of the South, along the Kennebec river.

"It was a beautiful morning in September," he said, "when we marched out of Cambridge, under the eye of General Washington. Our first stopping place was Newburyport. There we took to the water. Eleven transports conveyed us to the mouth of the Kennebec. Two hundred boats were awaiting us there, constructed by carpenters who had been sent ahead of us for that purpose. This place was the verge of civilization. Beyond it, for hundred of miles in the interior, was the premlval forest. An advance party having been thrown forward for the purpose of reconnoitering and exploration, the main body proceeded in four divisions of which our corps of riflemen held the van. After a pleasant march of six days we came to Norridgewock Falls."

"Norridgewock?" asked Sieur Sarpy, as if speaking to himself. "I think I remember that name."

"No doubt, you do, sir. It is a consecrated name. It recalls a great and good man, Father Ralle."

"Ah, I remember. It was about forty years ago, and I was very young, but I recollect with what horror the Superior of the Missions at Quebec heard of the massacre of the saintly apostle of the Abnakis."

"Who murdered him?" inquired Zulma. "The English settlers in Massachusetts," replied her father with emphasis. "A party of them fell suddenly on the settlement and killed and scalped the missionary and thirty of his Indians."

The eyes of Zulma flashed fire, but she said nothing.

"Yes," said Cary, "the foundation of the church and altar of the Norridgewocks are still visible, but the Indians have disappeared and desolation reigns over the scene of blood. At these Falls we had our first portage."

"I know," said Sieur Sarpy smiling.

"For a mile and a half we had to drag our boats over the rocks, through the eddies, and at times even along the woods. The boats were leaky, the provisions spoiled. We had to call oxen to our aid. Seven days were spent in this fatiguing work. When we arrived at the junction of Dead River with the Kennebec, one hundred and fifty men were off the rolls through sickness and desertion."

"Was the weather cold?"

"Not in the first part of our journey. The sky was balmy, the sun shone nearly every day, the water-courses were filled with salmon trout, the trees were magnificent in their autumn foliage, and the tranquil atmosphere of the landscape was soothing to our wearied limbs. But in the middle of October, the scene suddenly changed. All the leaves of the forest had fallen, the wind blew chill through the openings, and suddenly there appeared before us a mountain covered with snow. Our commander pitched his tent at the foot and unfurled the Continental flag. One of our officers ran up to its summit, in the hope of seeing the spires of Quebec."

Sieur Sarpy smiled again and shook his head. "That officer should have given his name to the mountain," said Zulma laughing.

"So he did. We named it Mount Bigelow."

"And what did he see from the top of it?" "Nothing but a wintry waste, and desolate woods. From this point our sufferings and dangers increased until they became almost unbearable. Wading fords, trudging through the snow, hauling boats—it seemed that we should never cross the distance which separated us from the head waters of the Chaudière. A council of war was held, the sick and disabled were ordered back to the rear, and, to add to our discouragement, Colonel Enos, the second in command, gave up the expedition and returned to Cambridge with his whole division."

"Traitor!" exclaimed Zulma with characteristic enthusiasm.

"But the rest of us pressed on, spurred by the energy of despair. Seventeen falls were passed, and on a terrible October day, amid a blinding snowstorm, we reached the height of land which separates New England from Canada. A portage of four miles brought us to a small stream upon which we launched our boats and floated into Lake Megantic, the principal source of the Chaudière. We encamped here, and the next day, our commander with a party of fifty-five men on shore, and thirteen men with himself, in five boats and a birch canoe, proceeded down the Chaudière to the first French settlements, there to obtain provisions and send them back to us. They experienced unprecedented hardship. As soon as they entered the river, the current ran with great rapidity, boiling and foaming over a rocky bottom. They had no guide. Taking their baggage and stores to the boats they allowed themselves to drift with the stream. After a time the roar of cascades and cataracts sounded upon their ears, and before they could help themselves, they were drifting among rapids. Three of the boats were dashed to pieces, and their contents lost. Six men were thrown into the water, but were fortunately rescued. For seventy miles falls and rapids succeeded each other, until at length, by a providential escape, the party reached Sertigan, the first French outpost."

"Saved!" exclaimed Zulma.

"And how were they treated there?" asked Sieur Sarpy with much curiosity.

"As friends. I am thankful to say that our wearied men received shelter and provisions from the French inhabitants who freely accepted our Continental scrip which they regarded as good money. But for their aid we should all have perished."

"The rest of the army did not follow at once?" "It could not. We had to wait for provisions from our commander, else we should all have perished. We eat roots raw which we dug out of the sand on the river bank. We killed all our dogs for food. We washed our moose-skin moccasins, scraped away the dirt and sand, boiled them in the kettle and drank the mullage which they produced. When the first flour and cattle reached us from Sertigan, the most of us had been forty-eight hours without eating. Refreshed in this way, encouraged by the friendship of the French inhabitants, and reinforced by a band of forty Norridgewocks, under their chiefs Natanis and Sabatis, to serve as guides for the remainder of the journey, we took up our march again and reached Levis two months after our departure from Cambridge."

"It was an epic march!" cried Zulma rising from her seat and pouring out wine into the glasses on the table. Sieur Sarpy pledged his guest in a bumper of Burgundy. And the compliment was deserved. That march of the Continental army was one of the most remarkable and heroic on record.

(To be continued.)

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1875—AIDA—VERDI—GENERAL CREMER—SMALL BIRDS—AMNESTY.

PARIS, April 4.—Do you want fresh proof of the wonderful vitality and prosperity of France? Here it is. It is decided to hold a Universal Exposition at Paris in 1778. The matter is taken up seriously. It will be confided to a Commission for a study of the details, according to the usual French spirit of order and symmetry, and within a comparatively short time the programme will

be published. The project is to make the greatest exhibition of the kind ever held.

The musical event of the season will be the opening of the Italiens by Léon Escudier, and the production, for the first time, of Verdi's *Aida*, under the direction of the great composer himself. Verdi has already arrived and is boarding at the Hotel de Bade. He is said to have promised another work to be represented in Paris next winter. His interpreters of *Aida* are the famous quartet which sang his "Requiem Mass" here, about a year ago. Two of them are at present in the city, but Mme. Waldman, the contralto, and Signor Masini, the brilliant tenor, will not leave Cairo before the 15th. They will reach Paris on the 17th, and sing on the 20th.

Verdi is, of course, the hero of the hour, and all sorts of anecdotes are circulating about him on the boulevards. He is known to be singularly modest and retiring. One day, at some solemnity during which a cantata of Verdi was executed, King Victor Emmanuel, approached the composer respectfully, and said in a loud voice:

"I am happy to salute in you one of the masters of art."

"Say pupil, sire," was Verdi's reply. "One must never be satisfied with what he finds, so long as he is conscious of what he seeks."

General Cremer, who died of pulmonary hemorrhage, at the age of 35, in the last stage of consumption, was followed to the grave by a crowd estimated at over 100,000. The hearse left his poor lodging—95, Rue de Paris, Belleville—utterly bare of undertaker's ornaments. On the coffin, however, were laid the sword, uniform, and decorations of the young General, who showed a good front to the Prussians at Nuits, and on other Bugeundian battle-fields. The chief mourner was his brother of the 56th Line. Comparatively few of the thousands attending could force their way into Père Lachaise cemetery. M. Gambetta, the discoverer of Cremer's military ability, was absent at the Budget Committee, but many Senators and Deputies, among whom were M. Floquet, Colonel Denfert, MM. Rochereau, Greppe, Clemenceau, Challe-mel-Lacour, Schoelcher, and Pelletan attended. Garibaldi's aide-de-camp, Bordone, pronounced the funeral oration.

It is stated that more than 6000 pictures have been sent this year to the Salon. The names of many ladies appear among the exhibitors of painting and sculpture.

A new subject for an international treaty has been discovered. Among the subjects discussed at the recent session of the agriculturists of France was the role which little birds play in agriculture. A resolution was passed, requesting the Government to procure an international protection for these winged auxiliaries of the farmer and gardener.

The excitement caused by the matrimonial engagement of Mdlle. de Gontaut-Biron, daughter of the French Minister at Berlin, has taken a still more angry character since the Prussian papers deny that she ever served her father with those citations known as *actes respectueux*. She is to be married to a renegade Frenchman, who bears the illustrious, if not honored name, of Talleyrand-Perigord.

The question of amnesty for the leaders and abettors of the Commune has been settled, in some measure, to the general satisfaction. The Government showed wisdom and moderation. The Keeper of the Seals and the Minister of the Interior referred to the principle from which the Government will not depart in this matter, namely, that there shall be no amnesty, but as many individual acts of clemency as possible. The law must subsist and remain entire: it must lose none of its authority, and the authors and accomplices of the Commune must owe their safety only to the exercise of the right of pardon which belongs to the head of the State, and to the indulgence of society. It is in these terms that the question has been stated by the Government, and there was a majority in its favor, both in the Senate and in the Chamber of Deputies. M. Ricard, Minister of the Interior, said to the Amnesty Commission: "We have no interest in being implacable, but we are unwilling to alarm the country. . . . The Republic must not bring back those who remain hardened in their ideas and in their hatred of society and of the laws of the country. When men are amnestied, opinions are amnestied, and we do not wish to amnesty the opinions of the Commune." This language, which has the merit of being frank, had also the merit of being inspired by a very just, very Liberal and very Conservative sentiment, and the Minister urged the Commission to hasten their labours, in order that the country, which is disturbed by this discussion, may be tranquillised. It has been arranged that the report shall be brought in before the Easter vacation. It is time to put an end to all the useless talking that has been caused by this unrealisable and dangerous utopia of a total amnesty. FRISSAEE.

THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

Dom Pedro is the constitutional sovereign of an empire larger in extent, as the following table will show, than the whole of the United States, excluding Alaska. According to the latest accessible returns the relative importance of the chief empires of the world in regard to territorial extent is as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Empire Name and Square kilometers. Includes Russian Empire (21,665,726), British Empire (20,595,082), Chinese Empire (10,290,600), Brazilian Empire (8,515,848), and United States (without Alaska) (7,838,300).

Over the vast dominions of the House of Braganza in America Dom Pedro was installed as Emperor by the abdication of his father, Dom Pedro I., in 1831, and at the early age of six years. He was declared of age July 23, 1840, crowned July 18, 1841, and married September 4, 1843—when but eighteen years of age—to a Sicilian princess three years his senior, Theresa-Christina-Maria, a younger sister of Queen Christina of Spain. Their only living offspring is the Imperial Princess Isabella of Brazil, born July 29, 1846, who was married at the age of eighteen to H. R. H. the Count of Eu, a son of the Duke of Nemours, and a grandson of Louis Philippe, King of the French. The Imperial Princess has one living child, a prince born at Rio Janeiro in October last. In the full vigor of life (he has just passed his fiftieth year), of Herculean mould, standing over six feet and three inches in his stockings, with a well-proportioned frame, hardened and developed from his earliest youth in all manly and athletic exercises, Dom Pedro on horseback at a review might be fairly matched as an ideal emperor with the late Nicholas of Russia himself. But he is also one of the most accomplished and one of the most conscientious of the rulers of men. From his earliest years he showed a rare passion for study, and made great progress especially in the exact sciences, in the military art, in mechanics and in natural history. He is a fine linguist, speaking and writing French, Spanish, English, German and Italian, as well as his native Portuguese.

Dom Pedro has labored hard to promote immigration into Brazil, and therefore he has thrown all the weight of his convictions and his example against the institution of slavery. In 1871-72 Dom Pedro made a visit of eight months to Europe, during which time he devoted himself with the ardor of a private student to the investigation of everything that could tend to the advantage of Brazil. He astonished specialists in every European country by his minute and fresh acquaintance with their own subjects, and everywhere made the strongest impression by his intellectual ability, his acuity, and his utter freedom from pretensions of all kinds. The Emperor and Empress are at present on a visit to the United States with the view of being present at the opening of the Philadelphia Exhibition, on May 10th. Dom Pedro is in the meantime paying a flying visit to California, while the Empress remains in New York. We learn that the Imperial couple propose extending their tour to Canada, but to make sure of this, Montreal should take the lead, and like other American cities, should extend them a courteous and pressing invitation. Which of our citizens will move in the matter?

LITERARY.

A literary rustic wrote to Carleton for "Victor Hugo's great novel 'Lame as a Rabbie.'" He had evidently only heard it spoken of.

Ex-Governor Dix, although eighty years of age, translates Latin poems, and turns out of bed at four o'clock in the morning to go duck shooting.

Among the manuscripts possessed by the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg is a Koran copied by the Caliph Ommay, the third after the Prophet Mahomet. It is 1,500 years old.

The life of A. T. Stewart is to be written by General James Grant Wilson, author of a life of Fitzgreen Hallack, and well-known to the reading public as a literary man.

The large public library opened at Rome on Victor Emanuel's 50th birthday, being at the same time the 25th of his eldest son, contains 60,000 volumes which belonged to the suppressed monasteries.

The first volume of the "Life of Swift," which Mr. Forster published shortly before his death, is the only portion of his materials that he had embodied in a narrative form, and his work must consequently remain a fragment.

Hans Christian Andersen's books, MSS. (single poems), and MSS. of distinguished persons in his possession, together with other miscellaneous items will be sold by auction at the end of April for the benefit of the Andersen's Children's Home.

It is said of Heinrich Heine, whose biography has just been published in London, that having been born on the 13th of December, 1797, he willfully put forward the date to the 1st of January, 1800, in order to give an adoring patron the opportunity of saying: "You are one of the first men of the century."

There is a gentleman living at Bath, in England, who possesses a literary treasure—a large portion of Sterne's journal kept for Eliza. This curious record describes all his dinner engagements, parties, and, with a truly Shandean frankness, confides to the fair one many matters not usually set down in a journal. This relic was found in a plate warmer.

EDMUND YATES always writes his novels from dictation, while he walks up and down. His secretary is a man of staid demeanor. On one occasion, when about to commence, Mr. Yates asked, "Where did we leave off?" "Where we were pressing her lips, etc." replied the staid secretary, with perfect gravity. It was only a matter of business, after all.

It is now settled, we are informed, that the Copyright Commission shall consist of the following gentlemen—Lord John Manners, the Earl of Devon, Sir Charles Young, Sir Henry Holland, Sir John Rose, Sir Louis Mallet, Sir H. Drummond Wolff, Sir Julius Deane, Mr. Daldy, Mr. Herschell, Mr. Jenkins, Dr. W. Smith, Mr. Fitzjames Stephen, and Mr. A. Trollope.

ARTISTIC.

SIR NOEL PATON'S great picture, "The Man of Sorrows," that has been so favourably noticed by the Scottish press, is to be brought from Edinburgh to London.

At a meeting of the Byron Monument Committee, it was resolved that the statue should be in Sicilian marble, and that an application should be made to Mr. Darnell, the president of the committee, to exercise his influence to obtain permission for its erection in the Green Park, facing the house in Piccadilly in which Byron lived for some years.

REVIEW.

We have an amende honorable to make to Richard Grant White. We had given him up as a bad case who must write magazine articles, and who must be read, but whose productions were so queer that one wondered why he lost his time reading them.

It may appear singular, but to us the best part of the April Scribner is the editorial writing under the heads of Topics of the Time, Culture and Progress, &c. The analysis of Swinburne's Erotics deserved a place in the body of the magazine.

With its May number, St. Nicholas begins a new serial story, The Cat and the Countess, translated from the French by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and illustrated with silhouettes by Hopkins.

The third part of DANIEL DERONDA, the new novel published by George Eliot, is entitled Maidens Choosing, and introduces us to the first stage of the development of the plot.

A large pamphlet, containing the speeches of Mr. Mackenzie during his recent visit to Scotland since the session of 1875, has been published by James Campbell & Son, Toronto.

In LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for May, the fifth paper of the Centennial series, "The Century: its Fruits and its Festival," gives an account of the minor structures of the Exhibition, public and private, with pictures of the most important and attractive of them, and a plan of the grounds, in which the positions of all the buildings are distinctly noted.

story, "The Watch," exhibits the Russian novelist in a new light, as a painter of common life. There is a well-written article on George Ticknor, by F. S. Perry, anecdotal as well as critical.

The April number of the CANADIAN ANTIQUARIAN and NUMISMATIC JOURNAL is to hand. Among the more notable papers are a sketch of the last year of French Dominion at Quebec, 1748-49, in which the author, Mr. J. M. Le Moine, gives us a glimpse of the luxurious life and bad financial management of the famous Intendant Bigot.

THE EMPRESS ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA.

Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary, who arrived in England on the 5th ult., was born at Posenhoven, Bavaria, on December 24, 1837, and is the daughter of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria.

A. T. STEWART.

After an illness of three weeks, Mr. Alexander Turney Stewart, the leading merchant of America, if not of the world, died at his residence on Fifth Avenue, at a quarter of two o'clock on the afternoon of the 10th inst.

OUR PICTURES.

In addition to the illustrations which are separately described, we present our readers in the present issue, with a cartoon representing the landing of Canadian goods at the Philadelphia Exhibition, the conversation under which reveals a state of things which deserves the attention of our rulers and business men generally.

CHARLES DICKENS ON THE STAGE.

An article which has been going the journalistic rounds lately refers to the impoverished condition of the children of Augustus N.

Dickens, brother of the late Charles Dickens, appealing to public sympathy for relief. A circumstance such as this recalls very naturally the great novelist himself, and makes everything of newly discovered reminiscence of his life interesting.

ROUND THE WORLD.

PERSIA has abandoned the expedition against Merv; it is said the Shah has been influenced by Russia.

THE Spanish Government has not yet come to any definite conclusion as to intended financial reforms in Cuba.

THERE was a large demonstration in Hyde Park on the 18th inst., in favor of the liberation of the Fishbone claimant.

THE three Northern European Powers have intimated to the Porte that if a massacre follow the arming of the Mohammedan population, a military expedition composed of Austrian and Russian troops into Turkish territory will certainly be undertaken.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Sigma, Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 67 received, also solution of Problem No. 64. Both correct.

M. J. M., Quebec.—Received correct solution of Problem No. 67.

H. A. C. F., Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 68 received. Correct.

J. C., Iroquois, Ont.—Solution of Problem No. 68 received. Correct.

W. A., Montreal.—Letter and Problem received. Many thanks.

A Chess contest called the Divan Tournament, has created no small stir among Chess players lately in London, England.

The leading conditions of the Tournament were that each player should play two games with every other player, and that the first prize should be allotted to him who scored the most games; drawn games were to count for half each, and the time limit was fifteen moves an hour.

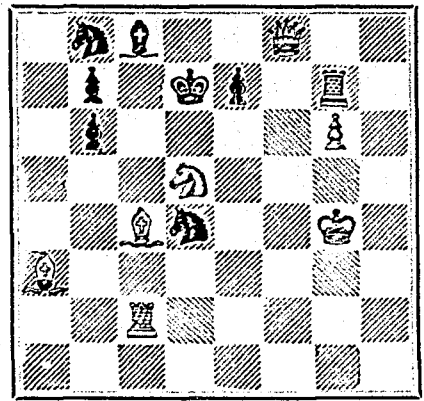
The names of the players were as follows:—Mr. Zukertort, Mr. Blackburne, Mr. Janssens, Mr. Wisker, Mr. Minchin, Major Martin, Rev. G. A. Macdonnell and Mr. Potter.

We insert to-day the game played between Mr. Zukertort and Mr. Janssens.

PROBLEM No. 69.

By J. G. FINCH.

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN ENGLAND.

GAME 92ND.

Played recently in London, England, between Messrs. Zukertort and Janssens, being one of the games in the Divan Tournament.

(Gioco Piano.)

- WHITE.—(Mr. Janssens.) BLACK.—(Mr. Zukertort.) 1. P to K 4 P to K 4 2. Kt to K B 3 Kt to Q B 3 3. B to B 4 B to B 4 4. Kt to B 3 Kt to B 3 5. P to Q 3 P to Q 3 6. Kt to Q R 4 (a) P to Kt 3 7. Kt takes B R P takes Kt 8. P to Q R 3 (b) P to R 3 (c) 9. Castles B to Kt 5 10. P to B 3 Q to K 2 11. P to R 3 B to R 4 12. B to K 3 (d) P to Kt 4 13. P to Kt 4 B to Kt 3 14. K to Kt 2 (e) Castles Q side 15. Q to K 2 P to Q 4 16. P takes P Kt takes Q P 17. Kt to K sq P to B 4 18. P to B 3 P to R 4 19. Q to Q 2 (f) P to B 5 20. B to B 2 P takes P 21. B P takes P P to B 5 (g) 22. Q to B 2 P to B 6 (ch) 23. K to Kt sq (h) R takes P 24. P takes P B takes P 25. B to Q 3 Q to R 2 (i) 26. B to Q 4 R to R 3 (ch) 27. K to B 2 Q to R 5 mate

NOTES.

(Condensed from the "Field.")

- (a) Perhaps the best continuation of this dull opening. (b) White has now to provide against a like exchange. (c) Probably to avoid another exchange of pieces. (d) White having imperilled his game by advancing Kt P, he might now have improved his position by P to Kt 4 at once. (e) To this move it is to be traced the collapse of White's game. (f) This looks unwholesome. He ought to have taken B P. (g) An excellent move. (h) K to R 2 was of no use, for Black would have captured R P with R &c. &c. (i) White's game is now irretrievably lost.

GAME 93RD.

CHESS IN AMERICA.

The following game was recently played by Messrs. Mason and Alberoni.

(BISHOP'S GAMBIT.)

- WHITE.—(Mr. Mason.) BLACK.—(Mr. Alberoni.) 1. P to K 4 P to K 4 2. P to K B 4 P takes P 3. B to Q B 4 P to Q 4 (a) 4. B takes P P to Q B 3 5. R to Kt 3 Q to R 5 (ch) 6. K to B sq Q to Kt 5 7. Kt to K B 3 Q to B 4 8. P to Q 4 P to Kt 4 9. Q Kt to B 3 Q Kt to Q 2 10. P to K 5 Castles 11. Q to K 2 Kt to K 2 12. Kt to K 4 Kt to B 4 13. P to B 3 (b) Kt to Q Kt 3 14. Q to K B 2 Kt to Q 4 15. B takes Kt P takes B 16. Kt to B 5 B takes Kt 17. P takes B B takes Kt 18. Q takes B Q takes Q (ch) 19. P takes B K to R sq 20. K to B 2 R takes P 21. P to K R 4 Q R to K sq and wins. (a) This and the following moves constitute Capt. McKenzie's defense to the Bishop's Gambit, and is invariably adopted by Mr. Alberoni, who is of the opinion that it is the best line of defense. (b) Kt cannot take the Pawn on account of 13. Kt takes P B takes Kt 14. Kt takes B Kt to Kt 6 (ch) &c.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 67.

WHITE.

- 1. P to Q 8 becoming a Kt 2. R to K B 5 mate

BLACK.

- Kt to K Kt 2 (best)

if

- P takes R or P to R 3 or Kt takes R or R to Q 2 or B takes B

2. Kt to Q B 6 mate Black has other defences.

Solution of Problem for Young Players

No. 66.

WHITE.

- 1. R to Q Kt 7 (ch) 2. Kt to Q Kt 4 (ch) 3. B to Q B 7 (ch) 4. R mates

BLACK

- K to Q R 3 (best) K to Q R 4 R covers

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 67.

By Pion.

WHITE

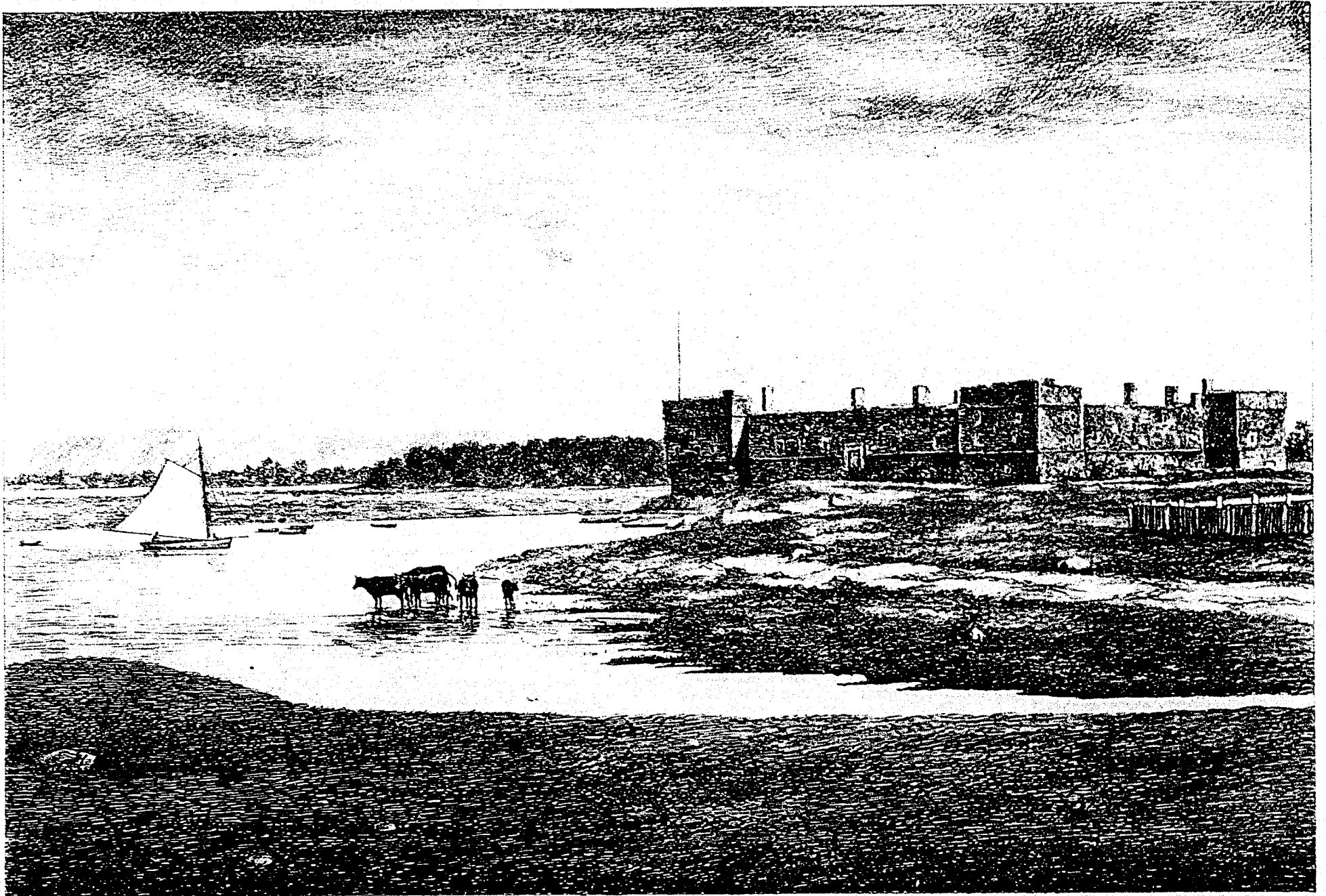
- K at K R 5 B at K R 2 B at K B sq Kt at K Kt 4 Pawns at Q 3 And K B 4

BLACK

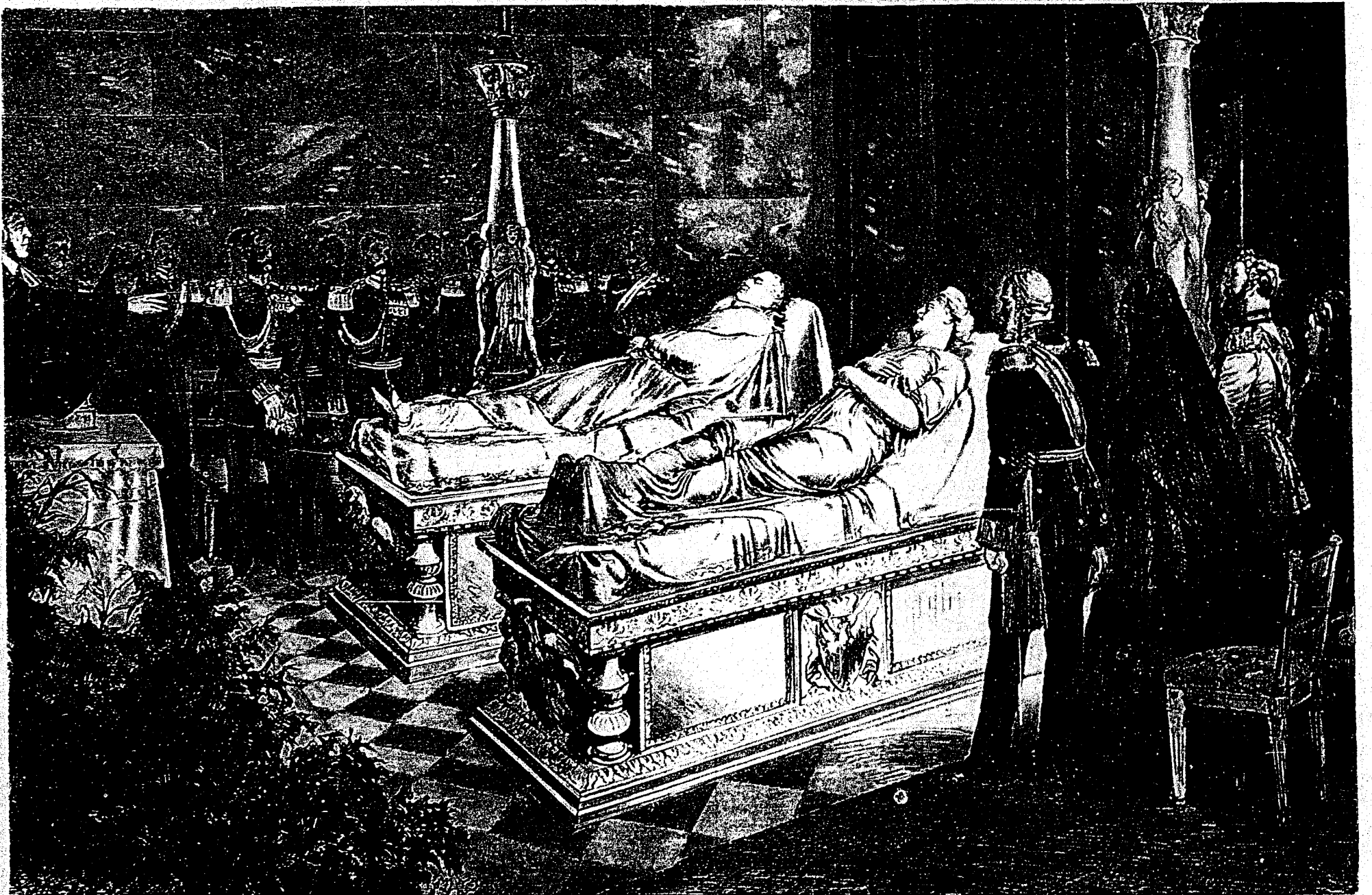
- K at K B 4 R at K R sq B at Q B 3 Kt at K 4 Pawns at K R 3 K B 3 K 3 and Q 3

White to play and mate in three moves.





FORT CHAMBLY OR PONTCHARTRAIN.

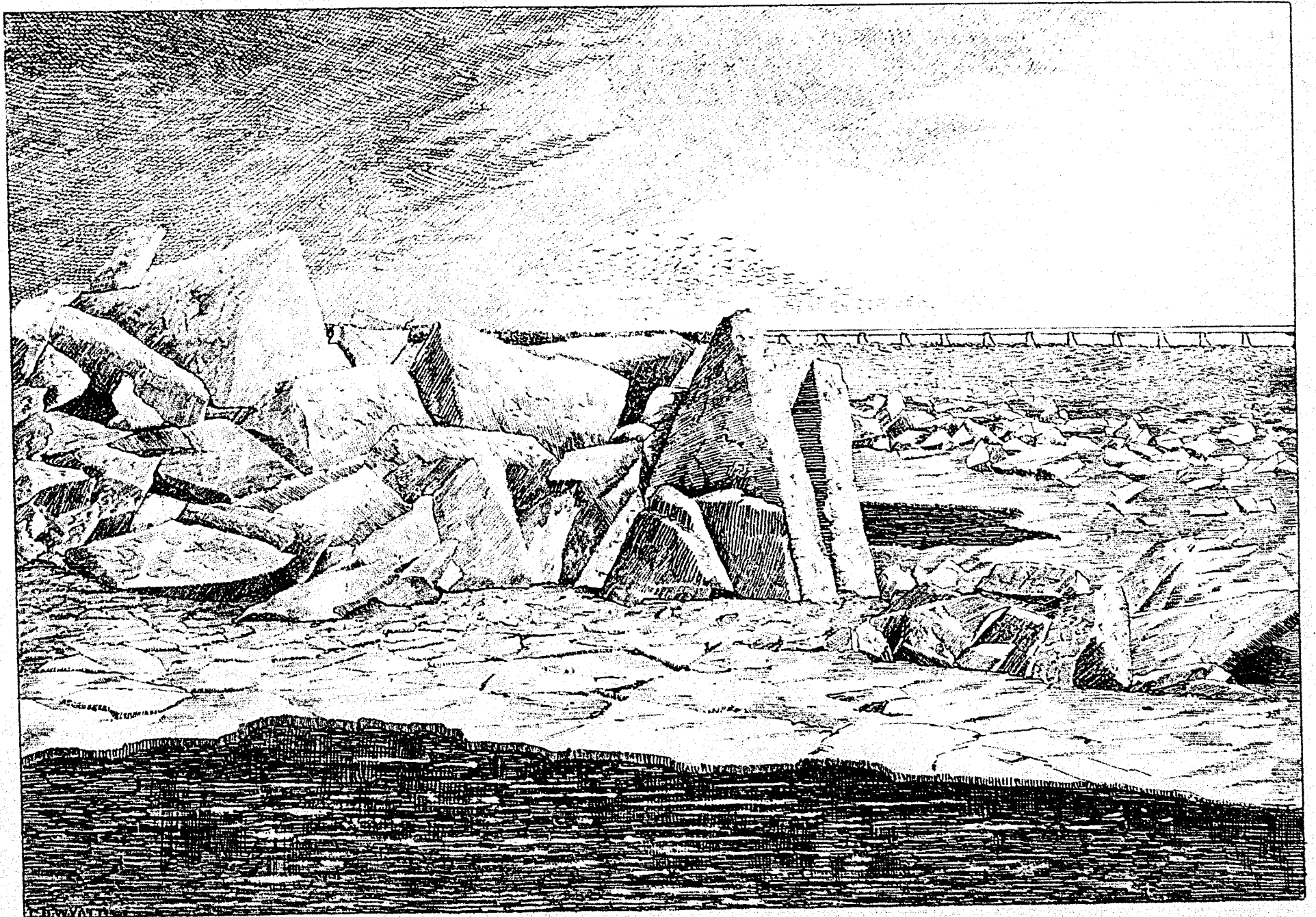


GERMANY:—COMMEMORATION FESTIVAL OF QUEEN LOUISA IN THE CHARLOTTENBURG MAUSOLEUM.





SPAIN :--TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO MADRID OF KING ALFONSO XII, AND THE ARMY OF THE NORTH.



MONTREAL :--THE ICE-SHOVE ON THE 21st. APRIL.



[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.]

## THE LILY OF THE TOWN.

"AMANTIA LILIA VALLIS."

Graceful, slender, soilure-free,  
Emblem of all purity,  
How this flower resembleth thee!  
Lissens and pale.Chaste though wanton winds blow by,  
Constant though the zephyrs sigh,  
And woo thee with their lullaby,  
Lily of the vale.

F. C. E.

Quebec, 1875.

## HOUSE HUNTING.

The first month of fine spring weather is one of busiest activity in all large cities. It is the season of house-hunting. The marvel is how so many people are homeless just about that time, roaming disconsolately through the streets, seeking for a hospitable roof to shelter them, and a cosy nook wherein to lay their weary limbs. Another wonder is how many are suddenly taken with the fever of "moving," and give up comfortable quarters for imaginary reasons, to exchange them against the chances of a new and untried house.

One consolation is that if there are people who want to change houses, there are houses in plenty for the seeking. All up and down the great streets running parallel to the river, and all along the narrower streets starting from the river and scrambling out into the prairie, placarded boards dangle from door frame or window sash, to catch the eye of the houseless wanderer. Column upon column of advertisements in the newspapers, "only a cent a word," give notice of "house wanted," "house to let," and any number of furnished or unfurnished rooms, every one of them within the convenient distance of "five minutes' walk from the post office."

Human perversity is so great that this very abundance is set down as an additional grievance. How is one to choose among so many? How can one be expected to run all over the town in quest of only one house? Yet the thing has to be done and speedily too, for after the first fortnight it is understood that the best houses are gone, leaving to potterers and laggards only the chances of leaking roofs and tumble-down porches, or the risk of kitchens and pantries infested with rats and cockroaches.

So the family council is duly held at the matutinal board, the map of the city traced out on the table-cloth, and a plan of operations decided upon. Who is to go? Paterfamilias knows nothing about such things, of course, and solemnly avers that, provided a snugger and a bath-tub are reserved for him, he cares nothing for the rest. So "Mother" (if a matron) or "Pussy" (if a *mauvaise vieillesse*) is delegated to do the work.

Out into the inclement weather, with the snow, one day, blinding her pretty eyes, and her pretty feet pattering in the slush, on the next, she sallies forth, like a bird, to find her a new nest for the summer days. Ah! the weary tramp. A lady has assured me that these house-hunting times were among the dreariest of her married life. So many streets to thread, so many stairs to mount, so many rooms to visit, so many questions to ask, such shootings of terror at the monstrous big prices demanded! And then the silent calculation, on the tips of half-raised fingers, of how much the city tax will be, at about ten per cent on the rental; how much the water rates will amount to; how much must be calculated for gas, which, contrary to the dynamic law of all foul vapors, is always rising in this city, instead of falling. Meanwhile, the landlord looks on with cool complacency, in the provoking attitude of a master dispensing favor to a postulant. And why not? He has a house to spare and you have none. Hence you may take it as a grace if he have "no objection" to letting you take his.

Some house-seekers, however, are by no means so meek. They stalk up to the door with quizzical determination; give a masculine pull at the bell-wire; flap their mantles like great birds' wings, going up the stairs, to the awe of the chaperoning housemaid; take eagle glances at the rooms; peer under the furniture; turn up their noses at the ten cents' wall paper or the shintz window curtains; put their fingers in the water sink, asking awful questions all the while; dive down into the black cellars and penetrate even into the arcaea of the back yard. Such women are the terror of those whose houses they visit, and the landlord need put on no airs with them, for they are armored in brass. Such persons, too, are the greatest hagglers of all. They will chisel and whittle were it only for the reduction of one pound.

All sorts of amusing incidents occur in this house-hunting season. I have been told of one case where a lady, having nearly concluded a lease with an ancient landlord, was slyly asked whether she had children. Like Cornelia, she proudly answered that she had such jewels. "Then," said the old man, "you cannot have my cottage. Children are little devils. They tear the tapestry, drive nails into the walls, and are a nuisance to the whole neighborhood." The old mandrake! He was a married man, as was afterwards found out, but because he had not fulfilled the Scriptural injunction to increase and multiply, he wanted to punish those who had been more observant of their duty. Contrariwise, another landlord that I heard of made it a point that his tenants should have children. He contended that they scared mice out of the house and beggars out of the neighborhood, while their scampering helped to make the

house "settle." A landlord was asked why he charged ten pounds more for a house on University street than for a precisely similar house in a side street, a little further down. "Because the street is more fashionable," was the reply. "Bosh!" exclaimed the intending tenant. "That is ALL A PREJUDICE." "Granted," said the philosophic landlord, "but every thing in this world must be paid for, even a prejudice. That prejudice is worth ten pounds." A friend of mine went to see a room advertised as spacious and elegantly furnished. He was shown into a garret apartment, about the size of a German principality, that is, with barely place to shift his position in bed. He tumbled down the stairs in high dudgeon. On reaching the street, the first thing he knew, he got a dipper full of water in his face from a fellow who was pretending to wash windows. My friend was about to indulge in profanity, when he thought better of it and picked up the bucket to quench his assailant. Timely flight, however, saved the latter. My friend has since been averse to any conversation about furnished apartments or window washing.

Rents in Montreal have risen very much in the past few years. It is next to impossible to get a separate lodging for a small family, at less than fifty pounds. Indeed, they are considered lucky who secure good houses at that price. And, after all, the chief thing is to have a home—one's own home, in sweet isolation and retired domesticity. After the work of the day, it is the dearest of human comforts for the weary man to return to his own hearth, where the smile of his own is there to welcome, comfort and reward him. With these and a bird in a cage, a few flowers in the window and a favorite volume on the table, no better companionship can a man of lettered mind or cultured heart require.

Even to the solitary man his own room should be a home and a sanctuary, where he can sit and think at times, with his eyes fixed on the arabesques of the ceiling or the immobile figures of the papered wall, and feel with grim satisfaction what it is to be alone in the world. Or if he wishes to commune with the past—as we all love to do, and are blessed in doing—he should still have the uninvaded solitude of his own warm chamber, where he can sit and dream of bygone days; see the dear familiar faces beaming through the closed shutters with eyes brimful of tearful love and lips that murmur blessings; croon once more the songs of his youth, and travel again the hills and plains that once were his before the yellow primroses budded or the winter snows fell chill on the graves where those he loved lie sleeping.

A. STEELE PENN.

## SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

The best plan of a country schoolhouse in the whole Province seems that of the Academy at Sherbrooke. The front of the building is at the gable end, and should face the South. One front-door, on the right, enters into the lower or boys' room by a passage which acts as a porch and hat-room. Another front-door, to the left, opens on to a staircase leading up to the room above; and the space between the passage to the right and the staircase to the left, is utilised as a classroom. The girls upstairs can enter the downstairs room through the classroom without going out of doors, and can also enter and leave the building quite separately. A three-story building could, as at Richmond, have a basement room with entrance and play-ground on the other side, quite distinct. If a woodshed be attached, the girls' closet can be in the upper part of it, on the same flat as their room, (as at Waterloo) and they can enter and leave it in perfect privacy.

Only one schoolroom in the Province, that at Phillipsburg, has a floor sloping upwards from a point near the Master's desk. This gives the master an excellent view of the whole school, and gives every pupil an excellent view of the Teacher when he performs experiments, delivers lectures, &c. A sloping floor is a great advantage, but not so indispensable as the

DAS

for the Master's desk. This dais should be two footsteps high and extend right across the room. It is cheaper thus, as it can be made by letting the floor joists less deeply into the sill, and forms a flat form for school exhibitions, &c.

THE OUTSIDES

of our school buildings seem to have too much money spent on them, while far too little is spent on the inside, where the children are immured day after day, and all day long. Tastily tinted or papered walls, bright maps, or "History Charts" will have a wonderful effect on the happiness of every scholar. Colour is a great element in pleasure; and the sum of many little innocent pleasures is happiness.

We hope, some day, to see flowers in every lady teacher's room. It would be the surest indication that she took the most vivid interest in her work.

It would be an invaluable boon to the Province to have a bean ideal plan of schoolhouse determined on, to be imitated, with modifications, in all future erections.

THE HEATING.

of the upper room is effected satisfactorily at Magog, both as regards the heat of the room and the purity of the air, by mere holes, with registers, opening into the lower room. In this case the upper room only need be ventilated by shafts leading to the roof or open air. So long as

people will keep all ventilating openings closed, high and lofty school-rooms are as necessary as they are handsome. Otherwise, low rooms are cheaper, and more cheaply and rapidly heated. Several extra feet of height in a room will not let in as much fresh air as an opening an inch square. And the marvellously instantaneous dissipation of gases gives an opening, a much greater oxygenating power than seems yet to have been taken account of. If this opening be a little tube passing through the wall high up, and slope upwards and inwards into the room, it will cause no draught and let in much air with little cold. "Experto crede."

When buildings are irregularly occupied, like churches and schools, the walls should be airtight but thin. They are then instantaneously heated, while it takes forty-eight hours sometimes in a "cold snap," to get the biting frost out of the massive walls of a "handsome, warm, stone church." This truth should be more widely recognized.

If the upper room can be heated, as it certainly is at Magog, by the (otherwise) wasted heat of the lower room, it will be a great saving to the whole country. The fact is important and might be noted by householders as well as school builders.

THE OUT-BUILDINGS.

should be of unplanned lumber, and the entrances to the main building should be of "sanded" rather than painted boards, to prevent the "ex-coethes scribendi" which prevails here as it did at Pompeii. The master can hardly prevent it, as it is often done when the building is used for other than scholastic purposes. Here the rule, "obsta principis," or "vip badin the bud," is sovereign. Punish for, and erase the first word written. But mechanical prevention is better than penal cure.

HOUSE ACCOMMODATION

for the Dominic is mostly thrown away. A married man would generally prefer an increase in salary equal to the interest on the cost of erection. To a bachelor, the teacher's house is useless of course. Out of seven places with good good house accommodation for teachers, it is quite unused in six, and lightly esteemed in the seventh.

However, having considered the rival advantages of nearly a thousand different houses, which we have entered from end to end of the Province, we commend the plan of one—at Stanbridge—which seems to us far better than any of the rest.

It can be heated by one stove, the brightest of welcomes can be given to a guest by an open fire-place, the best ventilation in the world, no space is wasted in halls or passages, the kitchen is next to the dining room, the closet is accessible under cover, and so is the woodshed which acts as a summer kitchen in summer. Being nearly square, this house has the most space for the fewest feet of (cold-admitting) outside wall. Verbum sapienti satis.

Quebec.

E.

## THE GREAT METROPOLIS

EMPERESS-QUEEN—A FREE-THINKING LORD—ATHLETICS—PERSONALS—IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKEY—OFFICIALS—LITERATURE.

LONDON, April 7.—The excitement about the new title of Empress of India has died out in one sense, but it is none the less deep because it is smothered for the present. It is now known that the Queen has set her heart upon the additional appellation, and that gives a character of sincere regret to the general hostility. Her Majesty is a great stickler for form and official etiquette, and the fact that she really forced her Ministers to take this unpopular step makes even her staunchest friends shake their heads in dubitation.

There is no doubt, whatever, that the Government will be permanently injured by the measure. Not even the excuse that they have chivalrously assumed the responsibility to obey the Queen will help them with the people. If the Opposition were not so hopelessly disorganized, I should not wonder to see a vote of non-confidence attempted this session.

The most painful sensation has been created in aristocratic circles by the proceedings of the veteran Earl Russell with regard to the will of his son, the late Viscount Amberley. The latter, in his will, appointed a Mr. David Spalding as the sole custodian of the education of his children. When the will came before the Master of the Rolls, Earl Russell objected on the ground that Mr. Spalding was an Atheist, and would not bring up the children in any recognized form of religion. Mr. Spalding consulted eminent counsel, but was advised not to fight the case, as he would be certain to lose it. He, therefore, signed a paper renouncing his right to act as tutor of the children. The old Earl likewise attempted to prevent the publication of a free-thinking work by his son, but in this he was not successful. Your readers will remember that the Viscountess of Amberley was a strong-minded woman in religion.

The exploits of Weston, Spencer, and Gale, of Penarth, in walking one hundred miles within twenty-four consecutive hours do not meet with hearty appreciation in England. They are generally characterized as "brute endurance feats," and while Englishmen are not precisely theatrical in their athletics, they like a show of skill and dexterity nevertheless.

The venerable Father of the Free Church of Scotland, the Rev. Dr. Ingram, of the parish of Unst, has just completed the 100th year of his

age, and the 74th of his ministry. He is therefore the oldest clergyman in Europe, and perhaps in the world, though some of the Oriental Derivishes are known to live almost beyond calculation.

An amusing debate on whiskey took place the other night in the House of Commons. Mr. O'Sullivan advocated the claims of Irish Usquebagh, which he pronounced the finest spirit of its kind in the world. It is a little raw at first, and has rather a strong favor of fusel oil, but after a while that evaporates into other essences which bestow a charming flavor on the pure spirit. Mr. Anderson took up the cudgels for Scotch "whuskey," which he said to be simply unsurpassed anywhere. He condemned the Irish spirit as the most dangerous stuff in the world for a stranger to drink. No one but a native can drink it with impunity. "It is full of headaches to the brim." Sir Wilfred Lawson chimed in between the two champions and contended that it was good whiskey, whether Irish or Scotch, which does all the harm. "Good whiskey is what will make you all drunk pleasantly."

One of the new features in fashionable society is the introduction of the cotillon at balls. It closes the entertainment, and is danced by the hostess and the best gentleman dancer among the guests, and contains sometimes as many as sixty figures. The cotillon, which is essentially French, has also become very popular at the Imperial Court of Russia.

The Queen and the Princess Beatrice are at Baden Baden. Notwithstanding the privacy in which they travelled, they were made much of throughout their passage in France. From Cherbourg to the frontier they were accompanied by General D'Albaze, Aide-de-Camp of Marshal MacMahon. Her Majesty is expected back by the 20th of the month, and will therefore be in time to meet the Prince of Wales on his arrival.

The charming Empress of Austria leaves tomorrow. She will go through Paris without stopping. Her sister, the ex-Queen of Naples, and the ex-King will remain at Park View till after the hunting season.

The Duke of Edinburgh is expected at Portsmouth on next Monday, when he will take command of the Sultan for a prolonged cruise in the Mediterranean.

The Royal Italian Opera is in full vogue, Mr. Gye having got a fortnight's start of Mr. Mapleson. He is drawing good houses, although the London season will not properly begin until the week after Easter. The opening was consecrated to the greatest of all modern operas, Rossini's *William Tell*, but the act was unequal to the work. Tagliani, the veteran basso, is wearing fast. Maurel was hoarse, and Mile Bianchi was only a fair Mathilde. Much of the opera was cut down, a process which is intolerable anywhere, but which I wonder that a London manager is venturesome enough to attempt.

Since then we have had Verdi's *Bohème*, *Macbeth*, *The Huguenots*, *Le Favorito*, and *Don Pasquale*. In *Don Giovanni*, Mile Thalberg made her reappearance as Zerlina, and with marked improvement on last year. Albani and Patti have not yet arrived, and before they come the operatic season will not have really begun.

There is little interest in the literary world at this city. Jenkins' "Blot" is said to be amusingly true to its name, but it was made to sell and will sell. It jinks makes a few hundreds by it, that will compensate in some measure for his pecuniary loss as your Agent-General. The most successful work of the hour is the life of Norman MacLeod, by his brother, Daniel Deronda, by George Eliot, does not excite enthusiasm.

HOW BELLS.

## WHICH SHALL I TAKE?

This is often a serious question with the invalid. He finds the market flooded with proprietary medicines, scores of which are recommended as certain cures for his peculiar ailment. He reads the papers, circulars, and almanacs, and finds each sustained by plausible arguments setting forth its virtues and specific action. The recommendations are as strong for one as for another. The cures claimed to have been wrought by one are as wonderful as those claimed to have been wrought by another. In his perplexity and doubt, the sufferer is sometimes led to reject all. But it should be born in mind that this condition of things is one that cannot be remedied. In a land where all are free, the good—the truly valuable—must come into competition with the vile and worthless, and must be brought to public notice by the same instrumentality, which is *advertising*. In such a case, perhaps the only absolute proof that a remedy is what it claims to be, is to try it. The "test of a pudding is the eating of it." "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good," is the apostolic injunction. There may, however, be stronger presumptive evidence in favor of one remedy than there is in favor of another, and this should be allowed its due weight. A due regard to this may save a vast amount of experimenting and a useless outlay of money. As presumptive evidence in favor of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, the proprietor desires to say, that they are prepared by a new and scientific process by which the virtues of the crude plants and roots are extracted without the use of a particle of alcohol. Not a particle of this destroyer of our race enters into the composition of either his Golden Medical Discovery or Favorite Prescription. This consideration alone ought certainly to rank them high above the vile compounds saturated with

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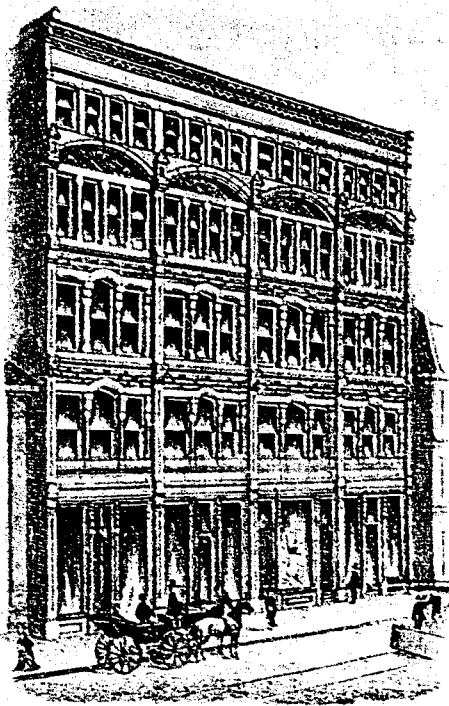
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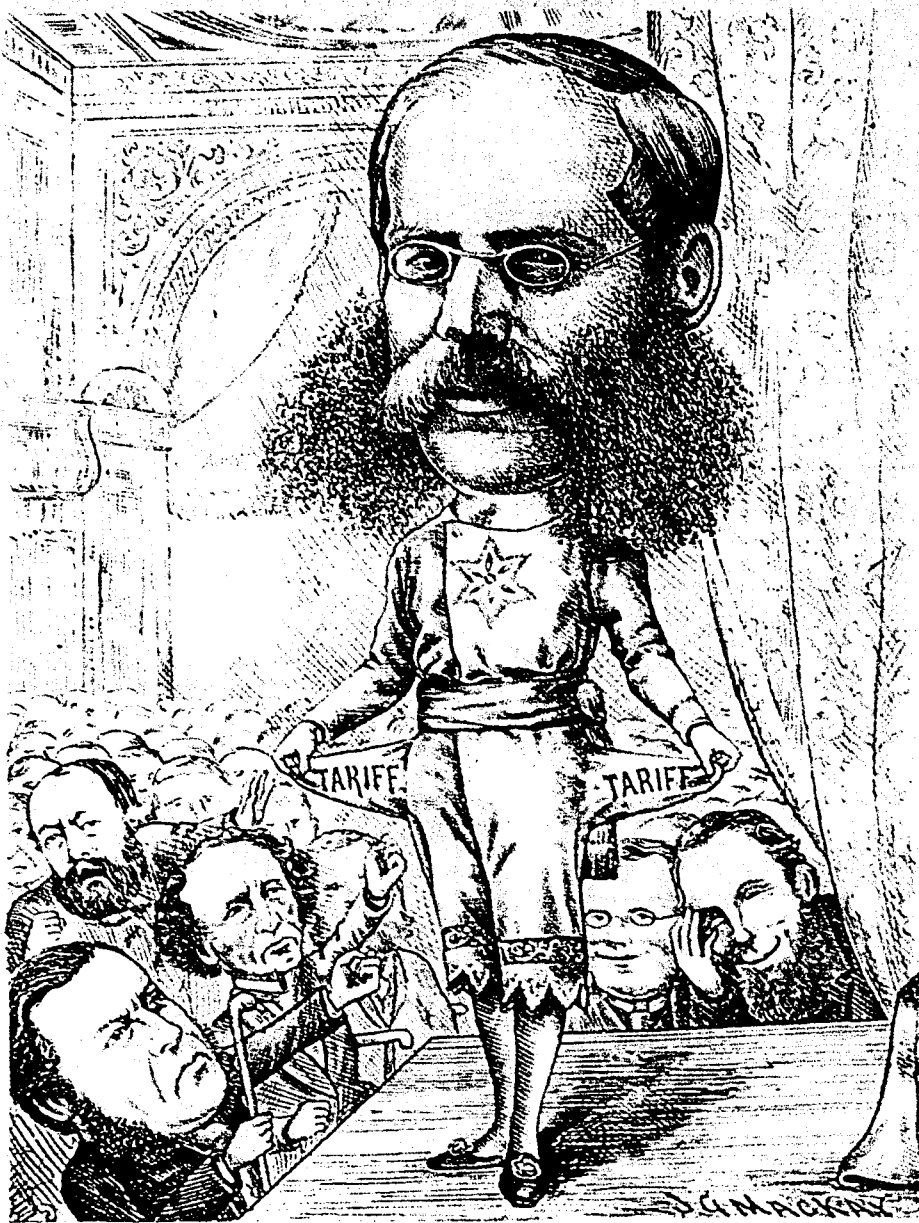
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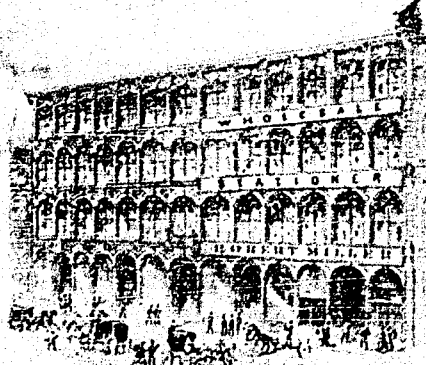
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