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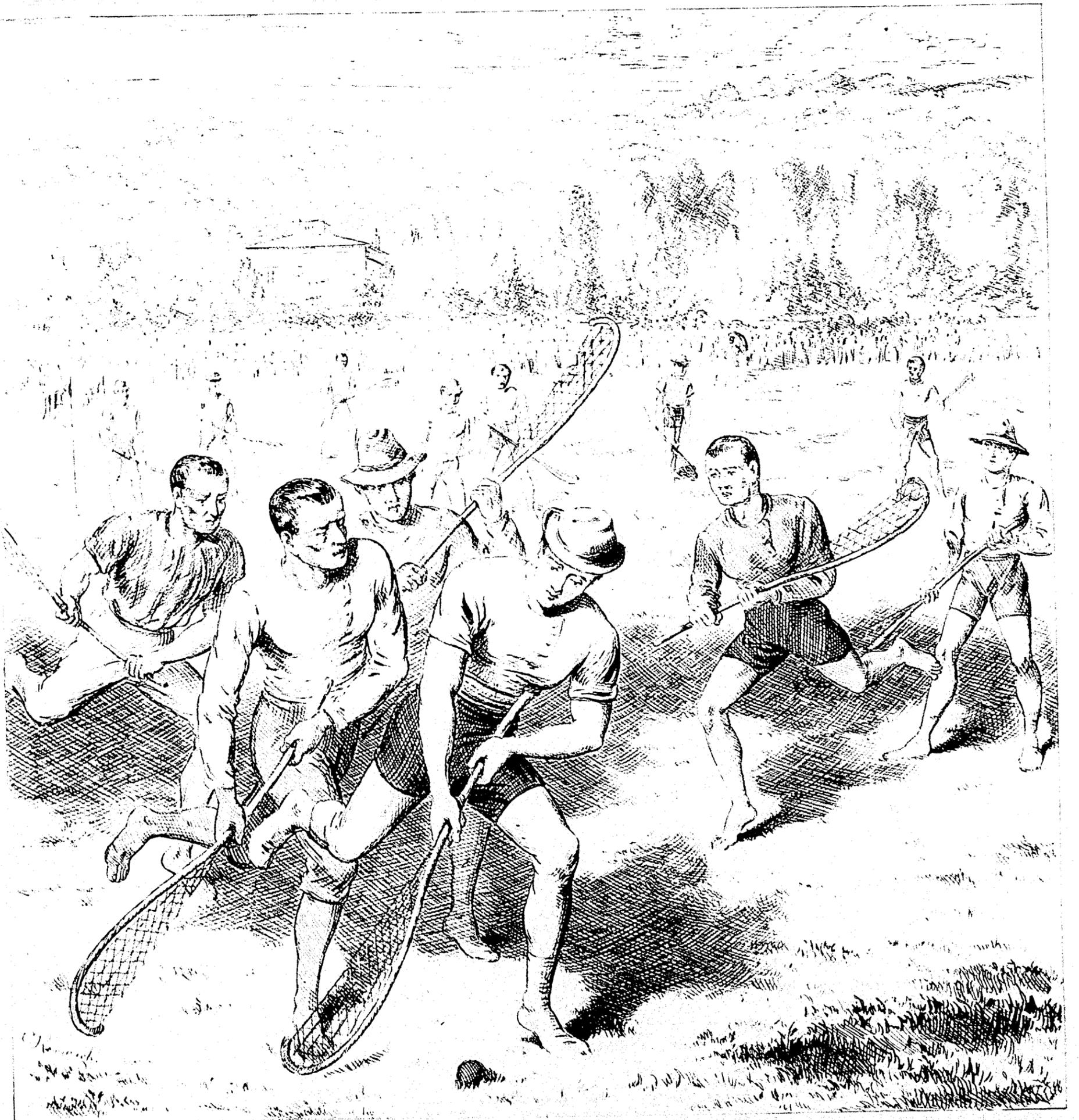
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MONTREAL.—THE LACROSSE MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, ON THE 27TH JULY.—FROM A SKETCH BY CHAS. KENDRICK.

THE DISCOVERER OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

(By our Newfoundland Correspondent.)

I propose, in this paper, to furnish a brief sketch of Sebastian Cabot, the discoverer of Newfoundland and of Northern America, of whom little is known by the generality of readers.

Three hundred and seventy-five years ago, on the 24th of June, 1497, at five o'clock in the morning, a small vessel, of some two hundred tons, was approaching these shores; and as the early haze cleared away, the thrilling cry of "land ho" rang through the ship. The name painted on the stern of this good ship was "The Matthew of Bristol," and she was manned by stout West Country sailors. Her commander was Sebastian Cabot—one of the greatest names on England's roll of naval heroes, second only to that of Columbus. Though of Italian extraction, he was born in Bristol, and spent his youth and most of his manhood in the service of England, so that she may fairly claim him as one of her own sons. His father, John Cabot, a Venetian, was an intelligent, thoughtful man, who, with his son Sebastian, had given much attention to those maritime enterprises that were then engaging the boldest spirits of Europe. When the news of Columbus's great discovery flew from nation to nation, giving a new direction to men's thoughts, and kindling in the minds of multitudes a quenchless desire to explore the secrets of the new hemisphere, the thought presented itself to the mind of Cabot that by taking a north-west course, instead of the track which led the great navigator to San Salvador, he would reach, by a shorter route, the eastern coasts of Asia, and open up intercourse with the Cathay of Marco Polo—the great object of maritime adventure in those days. On application to Henry VII. he obtained letters patent sanctioning his undertaking, but the expense of the enterprise was borne by the Cabots and their connections. And so, in the month of May, 1497, this daring navigator took his departure from the port of Bristol, and turned his prow to the north-west, to traverse stormy seas which were yet unfurrowed by European keel. It is uncertain whether his father accompanied him; but in contemporary and subsequent records, the whole glory of the enterprise is justly attributed to his son Sebastian. Nothing whatever is known of the voyage. No diary was kept on board, and the commander gave to the world no account of what took place beyond the bare results of his voyage. Few can both do great things and describe them adequately. Julius Cæsar is the one exception to this rule. Without any flourish of trumpets, these silent Englishmen sailed from Bristol, out into the unexplored wilds of the North Atlantic, never fancying that they were doing anything great. Yet the greatest and most momentous consequences flowed from this voyage of "The Matthew." The continent of North America was discovered by Englishmen, and the claim to possession which first discovery then established kindled that passion for colonization which has since dotted the globe with English colonies, and fostered that swarming tendency which has gone on deepening and strengthening in the race ever since, and which was never so productive of momentous results as at the present hour. The honour of England was pledged to hold what the daring enterprise of her seamen had discovered. Had not Cabot led the way to these shores, other European races might have monopolised these vast regions, and the English tongue would not have been spoken from Atlantic to Pacific, as it is to-day. From the discovery of Newfoundland by Sebastian Cabot all these great results have flowed.

It would be interesting if we could decide with certainty on what part of our coast Cabot first landed; but the evidence is insufficient to determine this point. The common opinion is that the headland of Cape Bonavista was the portion of the coast first sighted by Cabot, and by him named in gratitude by the Italian designation of "Bona Vista," or happy sight; and that he called the whole country "Baccalaos" from the abundance of codfish, the native term for which is "Baccalao." This account has often been repeated, but in reality there is no foundation for it. The Red Indians of this island did not call codfish "baccalao," that being a name given by the Basques, who were the earliest cod-fishers on these coasts, and named the cod "baccalos," and called Newfoundland, Cape Breton, and Nova Scotia the "Baccalaos" or Codlands. Nor is there any evidence to show that Cape Bonavista was the first land seen by Cabot. I have carefully studied all the accounts of his voyages, which are sufficiently bewildering and contradictory, and without going into details, I shall only say that there is a strong probability that the land first seen by Cabot was the Labrador coast, close to the Straits of Belle Isle, so that he discovered Newfoundland and the continent of America at the same time. The chief evidence in support of this opinion rests on a map drawn by Cabot, though unfortunately not now in existence; but underneath it the engraver placed an inscription which has been preserved, and which records that "he discovered that land which no man before that time had attempted, on the 24th June, 1497, about five o'clock in the morning. This land he called 'Primavista,' first seen. That island which lieth out before the land, he called of St. John, on this occasion, because it was discovered on the day of St. John the Baptist." The only island of any considerable size, standing apart from the land, in the latitude in which Cabot then was, is Newfoundland. Turning westward at this point, he ranged along the shore till he made the coast of Nova Scotia, and then bore up for England, where the news of his discovery made a profound sensation. The following year he made a second voyage, still hoping to discover the strait which would conduct him to the Indian seas, and on this occasion he sailed along the whole coast of North America, from Labrador to Florida. By both these achievements he made himself the discoverer of continental America, for at that date Columbus had only discovered some of the West India Islands. Were justice done to his memory the whole of the northern continent should be called Cabotia, for he first surveyed its coasts and attempted to colonise its shores. The southern portion of the continent should bear the honoured name of Columbia.

It is but fair to state that another opinion regarding Cabot's "Prima Vista" is held by some competent judges who maintain that the first land made by the adventurers in

"Matthew" was Cape North, the northern extremity of Cape Breton, and that the island described as "lying opposite the same" was Prince Edward's Island, which was long afterwards known as the Isle of St. John. They hold that Cabot skirted this island, and sailed along the southern coast on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, beyond the side on which Quebec at present stands; that returning by the northern shore of the Gulf "still trending eastward," they coasted to the latitude of 53°, and then sailing by Newfoundland Island, which they took to be and depicted as an archipelago, they continued their course southward to the Chesapeake, and so home.

The limits of this short paper do not permit me to dwell, at any length, on the after career of Cabot. The penurious Henry VII. appears to have bestowed upon him neither honours nor rewards. His discoveries brought no immediate returns, and probably the close-fisted Monarch thought he paid him handsomely when he presented him with ten pounds as a reward of his services, and not only so, but made a note of it in the account of his privy purse expenses, lest any one should accuse him of neglecting the great seaman. Cabot remained for a number of years in England, loved and admired for his genial, modest disposition, his ardent and enterprising spirit that was ever urging on new maritime adventures. At length he entered the service of the King of Spain, who estimated his worth so highly that he at once made him Pilot Major of the Kingdom. In the service of Spain he made many voyages, discovered Brazil and explored the Plata and Paraguay rivers. When Edward VI. ascended the throne he returned to England, and was appointed Chief Pilot with a pension of £166 per annum. For many years he was the very soul of the maritime and commercial enterprises of England, and was the first who, in company with others, opened up the trade with Russia. He died in his 80th year in London. His friend Richard Eden gives us a glimpse of him, in his closing hours, when bound for that far off country where "there is no more sea," and he had loved the sea so well, and played with its wild waves so long that even in his last moments the music of ocean was in his ears, and in the wanderings of his fevered fancy, he spoke of a divine revelation to him of a new and infallible method of finding the longitude which he was not permitted to disclose to any mortal. The dying seaman was again, in imagination, on his beloved ocean, over whose billows his intrepid and adventurous youth had opened a pathway, and on whose mysterious secrets he had pondered for three score years. Soon he entered the quiet haven where the hail-storms are unfeeling, and the rough winds are hushed for evermore. It is probable that he died in London, though even that is not certain any more than the exact date of his death. No man knows where his dust reposes. No monument was erected to perpetuate the memory of one of the noblest and bravest seamen that ever trod the deck of an English ship. He gave a continent to England, and in all that wide region there is not a headland, bay, creek or harbour called by his name. The navy and commerce of England received from his genius their first onward impulse; but no monumental record marks the few feet of earth which, in return for all his services, England gave as a resting-place for his ashes. His maps and discourses were never published, and were allowed to sink into perpetual oblivion. The world's benefactors seldom meet their reward here. Never was there a more flagrant case of the world's ingratitude than that presented in the case of Sebastian Cabot. Have our North American Colonies done anything to wipe away the blot? In the splendid Parliament Buildings at Ottawa has a niche been devoted to the statue of the discoverer of North America? If so, few are aware of it. In the year 1860 Newfoundland came to the rescue, and when the Prince of Wales visited these shores we presented him with a fine specimen of our Newfoundland dogs, having first baptized the animal by the name of "Cabot," out of respect to the memory of the discoverer of this island. It is surely possible to do better than that. The erection of a statue here or in the capital of the Dominion to the memory of Cabot, would be but a little tardy justice done to the merits of this great man after a lapse of more than three centuries and a half. It is known that there is still, in some one of the private picture-galleries of England, a portrait of Cabot, painted for Edward VI. by the great painter, Holbein. Though taken at an advanced age, it is said to have been an admirable and characteristic likeness, presenting a man of commanding stature, on whose noble countenance the lines of profound thought were deeply marked; while the dark hazel eye gave token of the force and ardour of character which made him a leader of men. An engraving of this fine portrait would be a boon to the public.

We have seen that the grand object of Cabot, in his early voyages, was to find a short route to Cathay, or China. "There is no new thing under the sun." What we call new has already existed, ages ago, in rude and embryonic form, and now merely recurs in fully developed shape, and perfected to its ideal. The crude idea of Cabot that China would be reached by sailing to the north-west will soon be realised in a far grander way than he conceived. The Canadian Pacific Railroad will, in a few years, be completed, including, I venture to predict, a branch across Newfoundland, having St. John's for its eastern terminus, and a line of steamers from its western extremity connecting it with China and Japan—the Cathay and Cipango of the early navigators. This will be the shortest, safest, and easiest route for the trans-continental traffic between England and China. Cabot was right after all. Along this line the most direct and practicable communication will be maintained between Shanghai and Liverpool. The proper course between China and Europe is via Newfoundland. It is shorter by a thousand miles than the American Pacific line. One day these rocks will re-echo the scream of the locomotive, as the train arrives with passengers from China en route for Europe, and the "Heathen Chinese," with streaming pig-tail and flowing robe, will pay a flying visit to Cabot's "Prima Vista."

At the Chelmsford Assizes recently a prisoner who pleaded "Guilty" to a charge of breaking into a church to steal, delivered to the judge, Mr. Baron Martin, a brief written address, which commenced with this appeal:—"My Lord,—I have been over eighteen weeks a prisoner waiting for my trial. If it impresses your kind judgment in my favour I shall be ever thankful, and I will bring you as fine a bird for a present as ever was brought from India next voyage." The reading of this excited, of course, much merriment. The learned judge sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment, observing, "But mind, you must not bring me that bird."

FIELD AND FLOOD.

On the 20th ult., the "Dauntless" Base Ball Club of Ayr defeated the "Beavers" of Paris by thirteen—27 to 14.

Four boys named Denny, from St. John, N.B., won the four oared race at the Fourth of July regatta at San Francisco.

The cricket match played on the 27th ult., between Ottawa and Kingston, resulted in the victory of the former with over 100 runs to spare.

A lacrosse match between the Knickerbocker Club of New York and the Lancaster Club was to come off at the latter place on the 7th inst.

A new yacht, owned by Alex. Cuthbert & Co. of Cobourg, was launched at that place on the 29th ult. She has been named the "Lady Stanley."

The grand lacrosse match between the "Knickerbockers" of New York and the Montreal "Shamrocks" comes off this day, the 10th inst. A sharp contest may be anticipated.

A cricket match was played on the 30th ult., at Hastings, between the Hastings club and the Norwood club, resulting in favour of the Hastings club by two runs and eight wickets.

A movement is on foot to send George Brown, the champion oarsman, to Washington with his new boat, to compete in the single scull race which comes off on the Potomac in September.

It has been arranged among Toronto sportsmen to hold a three days' meeting on the new race course in that city, on the 12th, 13th and 14th of September. Full particulars will be given in due time.

Two of the Ward Brothers have intimated their willingness to row a pair-oar race with any men in America; and Ellis Ward is looking for some one to take a thousand dollars out of (or lose it to) him in a single scull.

A call has been issued for a National Convention of Amateur Oarsmen, to meet in New York on the 28th inst. The Convention will establish a National Regatta, revise the laws of boat-racing, and define what is an amateur.

An All England Angling Contest was recently held in Lincolnshire. Prizes to the amount of several hundred pounds were offered. Over 500 anglers were present. The weight of fish caught was not large, the highest being under 4 lb.

A game of lacrosse played at Woodstock on the 30th, between the "Shamrocks" of Ingersoll and the "Beavers" of Woodstock, resulted in favour of the latter, who took the first, third and fourth games. Time, 45m; 13m. 30s; 47m, and 19m. 15s.

An exhibition game of billiards was played by Joseph Dion at the St. Lawrence Hall in this city on the 30th ult. A game of five hundred points was first played with an amateur, in which the ex-champion ran out before his opponent had scored twenty. His highest run was sixty points.

The Halifax Royal Yacht Club's annual match for the Prince of Wales' challenge cup took place on the afternoon of the 1st inst., on the harbour course, 12 miles. Nine yachts competed, and the "Whisker," Vice-Commodore Wood, was declared the winner. This is the second time she has won the cup.

At the promenade concert given in Halifax on the 1st a handsome \$200 gold watch and chain, the gift of the young men of the city, was presented, with an address engrossed on parchment, to Geo. Brown, the champion oarsman of Nova Scotia. Brown made a characteristic reply, and asked three cheers for Fulton.

The result of the American six-oared College Races, which took place on the 24th ult., at Springfield, Mass., was a victory for the Amherst crew, by a length and a half. Harvard was second, with the Agriculturals third, Bowdoin fourth, Williams fifth, and Yale sixth. The distance was three miles straight away, and was made in 16.32 4-5.

The Goodwood Races took place on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The race for the Stakes on Wednesday was won by "Spennithorne," the winner of the Northumberland Plate; "Richmond" second, and "Kingercraft" third. Sixteen horses ran. On Thursday the race for the Cup (two miles and a half) was taken by "Favonius," with "Albert Victor" second, and "Verdure" third. Only five ran.

A cricket match was played at Toronto on the 31st ultimo between members of the city club under and over twenty-five years of age. The Juniors scored 68 in their first innings, and 97 in the second, making a total of 165. The Seniors made 41 in the first innings, and 131 in the second, with five wickets to go down. Hurrell, of the Seniors, carried out his bat with a score of 65, one of the largest scores made in Toronto this season.

A cricket match came off on the 27th ult. on the Garrison Ground at Halifax between an eleven from the 1st Battalion, 66th Rifles, and a combined eleven from the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers. It ended in an easy victory for the Rifles, who made 84 in one innings, while their opponents only got 24 in the first, and 57 in the second, innings—a total of 81—leaving the Rifles winners with an innings and two runs to spare.

"Polo," or hockey on horseback, has come into vogue in England. The game was invented, it is said, a few years ago by the officers of a regiment stationed in India. As an exercise for military men this sport is likely to give increased dexterity in the use of the lance or sabre, or other cavalry weapons, as well as a firmer seat in the saddle, and a faculty of quickly turning and striking to the right hand or to the left, which must be very effective in the mêlée of battle.

MR. W. G. GRACE AGAIN.—In a recent match at Lord's between England v. Nottingham and Yorkshire, Mr. W. G. Grace, who played for England, gave the best taste of his quality that he has given this year. He accomplished the extraordinary feat of going in first at ten minutes past twelve, remaining four hours and a quarter at the wickets, against the best bowling of the two strongest counties in England, and carrying out his bat for an unfinished innings of 170 out of 288 runs, without having given a fair chance—his hits were a 6 (two for overthrow), four 5's, eight 4's, fifteen 3's, sixteen 2's, &c. The match was won by England by nine wickets.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE LACROSSE MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

On Saturday last a grand Lacrosse match took place on the grounds of the Montreal Club between the St. Regis Indians and the Shamrock Club of Montreal. The two teams were supposed to be the strongest in the country. Each one had defeated in succession the many contestants that had ventured to oppose them, and they were now pitted against one another to decide which would claim the championship. Only two weeks previous the St. Regis men had beaten the Caughnawaga team three straight games, and they therefore came to the field with some confidence in their ability to wrest the championship from their opponents. The interest felt in the match was very great, and was evinced by the immense numbers collected on the ground at the hour fixed for the game. At 3 o'clock some three thousand persons had assembled. Play began at 3:45, and in five minutes the St. Regis men took the game. This rather surprised the Shamrocks, who were hardly prepared for such play. In the second game they put forth all their energies, and succeeded in taking it after thirty-five minutes of very pretty play. The third also fell to their share in seventeen minutes. It was now the turn of the Indians to look crestfallen, but their losses seemed to have awakened them up, for after a desperate struggle of about a quarter of an hour they succeeded in sending the ball home to the Shamrock goal. The most exciting point was now reached, each team had taken two games, and the fifth would decide the contest. After two minutes play—during which the St. Regis men did their best to protect their goal—the ball was sent home, amid loud cheering. The enthusiasm manifested by the spectators at the result of the match was intense. Some of the players were carried in triumph to the tent. After the match a beautiful silver trophy, consisting of flags, crosses and ball, was presented to the Shamrock Champions by Dr. Allen, of Cornwall, on behalf of the Knickerbocker Club of New York. Dr. Allen, in presenting the trophy, made an appropriate speech which was loudly applauded. Cheers were then given for the victors and vanquished, and the crowd dispersed.

THE BRETON BEGGING GIRLS

are two pictures on exhibition at the Paris Salon of 1872—a source from which we have already drawn to fill our pages. The former of the two is by M. Hublin, and represents a scene that the traveller in Brittany will meet with at the church door in every town and village of that pleasant land. Two young girls—orphans, we may suppose—are standing with out-stretched hand by a massive pillar at the church entrance waiting for the contributions of the charitable. The elder girl has her arm round her little sister, and both look with sad, appealing eyes on the passer-by. There is nothing servile or offensive in their manner of soliciting alms. They stand perfectly silent. They are neatly, though humbly dressed, and, in fact, lack every characteristic of the ordinary beggar. The Favourite, or rather, to follow its French name, the Preferred One, speaks for itself. Tiny is getting all the cakes, while poor Pussy sits, unnoticed and uncared for, in the corner. M. Firmin Girard is the artist of this picture.

In this issue appear two illustrations, from sketches by an amateur, of scenery along the line of the Miramichi river. One of these shows the

VIEW FROM THE COURT HOUSE, NEWCASTLE,

looking along the river to the distant hills. Newcastle is a thriving place on the left bank of the river, some thirty miles from the Gulf of St. Lawrence. It stands at the head of navigation for vessels of the larger size, and does a large business in lumber and fish. Shipbuilding is carried on here to great extent, the facilities being unbounded. The prosperity of Newcastle will be largely enhanced by the completion of the Inter-colonial Railway, on the line of which it will be an important station. In the great Miramichi conflagration, which devastated a tract of country 300 miles in extent, the neighbourhood of Newcastle suffered terribly. In the parish, out of 250 houses and stores, only fourteen of the least considerable were left standing, and two vessels on the stocks were destroyed. No traces of the disaster now remain, and the town is rapidly growing in wealth and importance. Our other illustration shows the

MILL AT FRENCH FORT COVE,

a small village situated a mile from Newcastle. We produce in this issue the first of a series of sketches taken on the route

DOWN TO SALT WATER,

by our special artist on the lower St. Lawrence. The down trip has become such a favourite one both with Canadians and Americans, that it affords many opportunities for the delineation of character and the illustration of incident. The voyage itself is so well known, and was so minutely described in our columns last year that we do not feel it incumbent upon us to give any detailed description thereof. The first of our series of sketches shows the transfer of the passengers and baggage from the Montreal boat to the steamboat for Murray Bay.

THE YACHT RACE

between the "Ida" and the "Surprise" was the great feature of the regatta held at Lachine on Saturday last. The great attraction of the day, however, was the match for the lacrosse championship, which drew its thousands, while the attendance at the aquatic contest could almost be counted by tens. The first race on the programme was the open boat sailing race, for which there were six entries—the "Magdala," owned by W. Bawtree; the "Electric," G. Lerner; the "Jenny Lind," D. Ducharme; the "Undine," C. L. Porteous; the "Petrel," J. D. Foreman; the "St. Ann's," and the "Sleepy Nelly," owned by M. Flynn, of Prescott. Distance, seven miles, for a prize of \$50. The race was easily taken by the "Petrel" in an hour and twenty minutes. Several of the boats in rounding Isle Perrot got on the shoals and were obliged to draw out of the race. The yacht race was for a magnificent silver cup, valued at \$300, the distance thirty miles. The entries were, the "Ida," owned by Mr. Eddy, and the "Surprise," owned by Mr. Dawes. At 10:45 the yachts started from the

pier, the "Ida" at once taking the lead. A stiff breeze was blowing at the time from the north-west, but it soon shifted, and for the remainder of the day the wind was very changeable. About 3 p.m. the "Ida" returned, winning the race in 4h. 47m. The "Surprise" came in twenty-eight minutes afterwards, making its time 5h. 15m. Our illustration shows the start, with the "Ida" slightly in advance of her competitor.

Special articles descriptive of
MASTERBUN'S CANADIAN TURBINE,
the
REVERSIBLE WATER FILTER,
and
WEAVER'S SAWING, BORING, AND PLANING MACHINE,
will be found on pages 90 and 92.

THE FASHION PLATE.

Fig. 1. WHITE FIGURED TULLE FICHU. Fig. 2. SWISS MUSLIN FICHU AND SLEEVES.—The fichu is made of Swiss muslin, lace insertion an inch deep, and needle-work insertion of the same depth. It is trimmed on its under edge with a deep Swiss muslin ruffle edged with lace; and on its upper edge with gathered lace. The sleeves are made to correspond.

Fig. 3. GREY SILK DRESS AND SWISS MUSLIN CHEMISSETTE AND SLEEVES.—The dress and low-necked waist are made of gray silk; the chemisette and sleeves of white Swiss muslin arranged in puffs, trimmed with lace insertion, black-velvet ribbon and lace. A blue silk bow is worn at the neck, and similar bows on the sleeves.

Fig. 4. WHITE SWISS MUSLIN BLOUSE.—In front the blouse is brought down like a basque waist. It is trimmed with an inch and a quarter lace insertion, inch and a half and three quarters of an inch lace, and an half-inch open needle-work strips. Bows, belt and sash of ribbon of the same width.

Figs. 5 and 6. COIFFURE IN PUFFS AND CURLS.—For this arrangement the front and back-hair are first separated. The back-hair is then arranged over the pads in puffs as shown in the illustration. Under the chignon thus formed is a row of small curls. The front hair should be waved. It is then parted, and each part again divided on the side. The upper of these is combed downwards, and the lower upwards, leaving the temples free, and the two ends are then wound together and brought over the front of the head in the manner shown in the illustration. A large puff is thus formed immediately over the parting, and the whole is secured in place with a tortoise-shell comb.

Fig. 7. COIFFURE IN PUFFS, CURLS AND CIRCLET.—The hair is first parted from ear to ear. The back-hair and the middle of the front-hair is brought over the pads in puffs, and the short hair in front is made to curl over the forehead. At the sides the hair is drawn back and fastened in the middle of the chignon with a broad bow of coloured ribbon. With this coiffure a gilt circlet should be worn.

Figs. 8 and 9. COIFFURE IN CHIGNON, CURLS AND BRAIDS.—This coiffure can only be made with the aid of false hair. The hair is parted from ear to ear, and the back-hair divided into two parts. Each of these last is wound round a good sized roll, which is fastened as shown in Fig. 9. The middle of the front-hair is arranged in puffs and partly covered with a row of small curls which hang over the forehead. At the sides the hair is combed back and the ends hidden under the chignon. A row of curls are placed beneath the chignon, which is encircled above by a plaited switch, kept in position by a tortoise-shell comb. Two or three long curls should be allowed to hang down the left shoulder.

THE ELECTIONS.

The following is the list of members elected up to Tuesday:—

Table with columns for Province (ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK), Name, and Votes (M., O., I.).

CANADIAN PROGRESS.

A fine steamer, intended for the pioneer boat of a new line between St. John, N. B., and Boston, has just been completed at the port first named.

A new steamer for the People's Line is to be built at Fredericton this approaching season, and will be on the model of the "City of Fredericton."

The St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railroad are going to extend their Chaudiere Branch line across Pooley Gully to the lumber yards at the river, where the cars can be loaded at the docks.

Shipbuilding is being carried on with much vigour in the Lower Provinces. We learn from the Halifax papers that several new vessels have recently been launched, and more will be ready before long.

The G. T. R. R. Co.'s new iron ferry-boat, the "International," has been launched at Port Erie. The boat is very broad and flat, with a bow having much the shape of a spoon. The iron of which she is constructed varies in thickness from 3/4 to 1/2 of an inch. Her length is 228 feet, beam 40 feet, or 55 feet over the guards, and depth of 14 feet.

Notice is given in the Ontario Gazette that application will be made for a charter of incorporation for the "Lybster Cotton Manufacturing Company," for the manufacture of cotton goods and other textile fabrics. The capital stock of the Company is \$250,000, all of which has been subscribed. The factory will be located in Grantham Township, Lincoln County.

The Brockville and Ottawa Railway has increased its freight business greatly. As an evidence of this success, we quote the following statistics in regard to the lumber trade of the line:—Seventy to eighty car loads of lumber are shipped to Brockville every day, giving a total of over 2,500 per month for lumber alone. They have contracts to ship eighty million feet of lumber. Twenty million feet of lumber will be shipped over this road in the next three months. A line of barges in connection with the railroad make three trips weekly to Oswego with lumber.

The South Eastern Counties Junction Railway, the Sherbrooke Gazette reports, is now doing an active business between West Farnham—where it connects with the Stanstead, Shefford, and Chambly Road—and Richford in Vermont. They send both passenger and baggage car into Montreal, so that there is no change of car between Montreal and Richford. The contractors are busily engaged in the construction of the road between Richford and Newport, at which latter place connection is made with the Conn. & Pass. R. R., and when completed will give the shortest through route from Montreal to Boston.

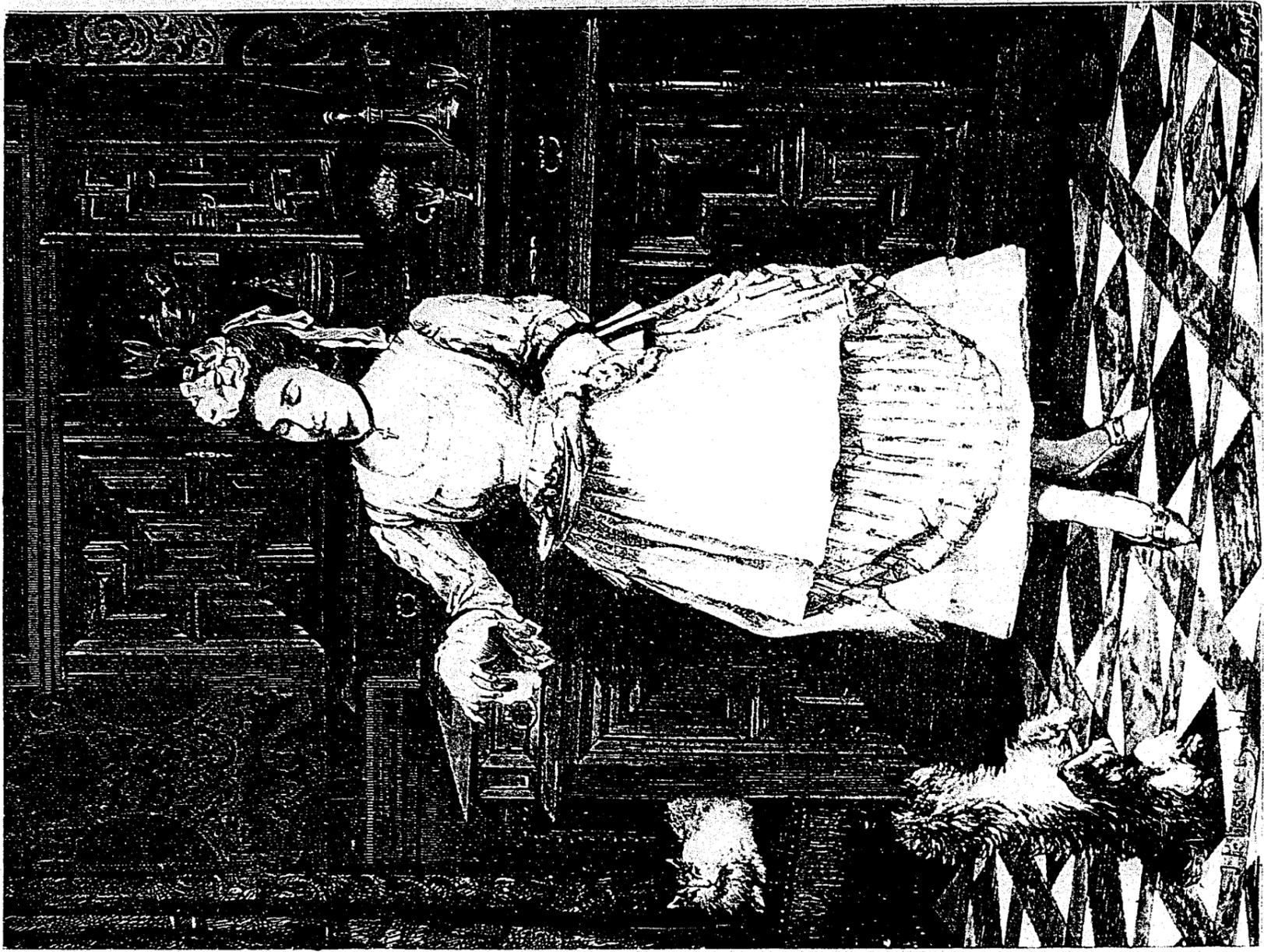
It is pleasing to learn there is increasing activity at some, if not all, of the coal mines of Cape Breton. The shipping of coal at Port Caledonia is brisk, and bids fair to treble the largest quantity shipped there in any former year; and we understand that the Halifax Coal and Iron Company are now building a railway from their mines at Big Glace Bay to that port, which is nearly ready to pass their coal over it, and will enable them to ship more coal and to better advantage than formerly. Three vessels recently delivered at the Glasgow and Cape Breton's Company's pier at Sydney machinery of the value of over £30,000 stg. The town of Sydney, so long stagnant, is beginning to stir.

The Liverpool Advertiser says the people of Queen's County, N. S., own forty lumber mills, of which three are steam mills, and forty-three gangs, distributed over the Counties of Queen's, Shelburne, Yarmouth, Annapolis, Hants, and Halifax. The cost of these mills may be estimated at an average of twenty thousand dollars each, including dams, booms, etc., and about twenty-five men employed by each gang mill the year through, in cutting and hauling logs, stream driving, and manufacturing lumber. Each gang may safely be estimated to cut three million feet annually, making a total of, say, one hundred and twenty-nine million for forty-three gangs, which, at the average of \$12 per thousand, would amount to over one and a half million dollars. Besides, there is in connection with most of these mills, more or less machinery for manufacturing laths, pickets, clapboards, shingles, staves, box shooks, and barrel staves, and planing, tonguing and grooving machines.

AN UNMANAGEABLE ECHO.—Up in the Lehigh Valley there is a hotel keeper who has a mountain about a quarter of a mile from his house, and it occurred to him that it would be a good idea if he could fix things so that a magnificent echo would be heard from the mountain by persons who stood at his hotel and halloed. He thought the phenomenon might attract visitors.

He engaged a boy named Jim Simms, who lived over on the mountain, to be on hand every day from twelve to two, and to secrete himself behind a little clump of trees, and when he saw anybody on the roof of the hotel, and heard them calling, to repeat their words fifty or sixty times in a voice which should grow fainter and fainter. He made Jim practise, and the result was splendid. So one day the landlord announced that he had discovered that a noble echo could be heard from the roof of the hotel. He took a lot of people up to let them enjoy the discovery.

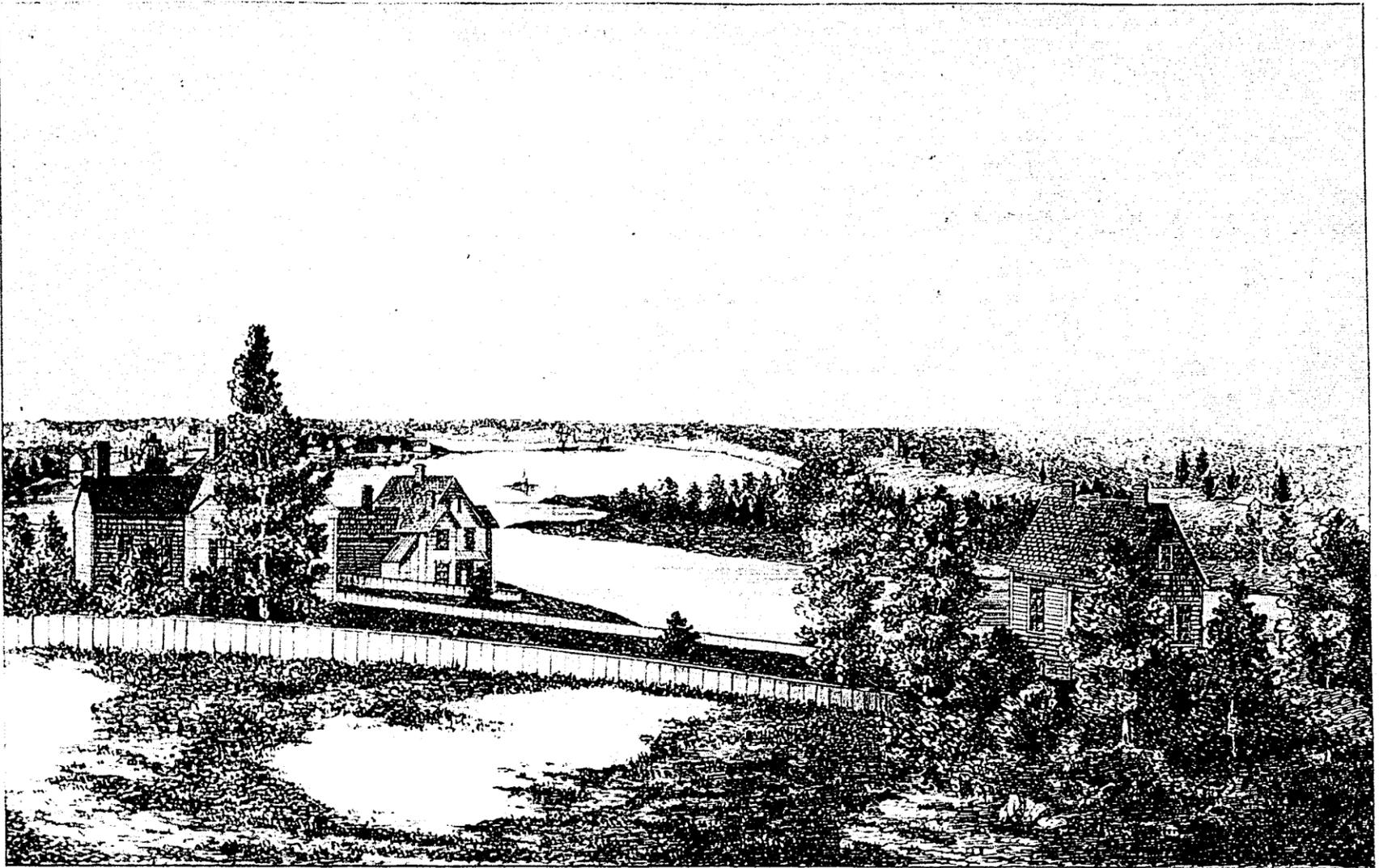
The guests called for half an hour, but without hearing any echo. The landlord was crimson with rage; but just as he was about to give it up the voice of Jim came sailing over the river to this effect: "Bin down to the spring fur mother, Fire away, now, I'm all right." The guests smiled. The landlord glided down-stairs and tore over to Simms's, where he shook James up a few times, and gave him a lecture and some fresh instructions. In a few days the landlord rushed up a new crowd of guests to hear the echo. It worked grandly for a while, but all of a sudden it stopped in the middle of an impressive reverberation. In vain the callers strove to awake the echo. It was dumb. But, presently, in answer to an exceedingly boisterous cry, the following strain was wafted across from Mr. Simms: "You come over here and make him gimme my knife, and then I'll holler. He's a settin' on me." The landlord dropped down-stairs and charged over to the mountain. There was Mr. James Simms lying prone upon the ground, with a big boy holding him down and whacking him. Mr. Simms and his antagonist had engaged in a game of mumblepeg, during which the big boy had seized Mr. Simms's knife, and Jim all at once lost his interest in the echo business. The landlord went home, ascended the stairs, and nailed the trap door fast. No more echoes for him.



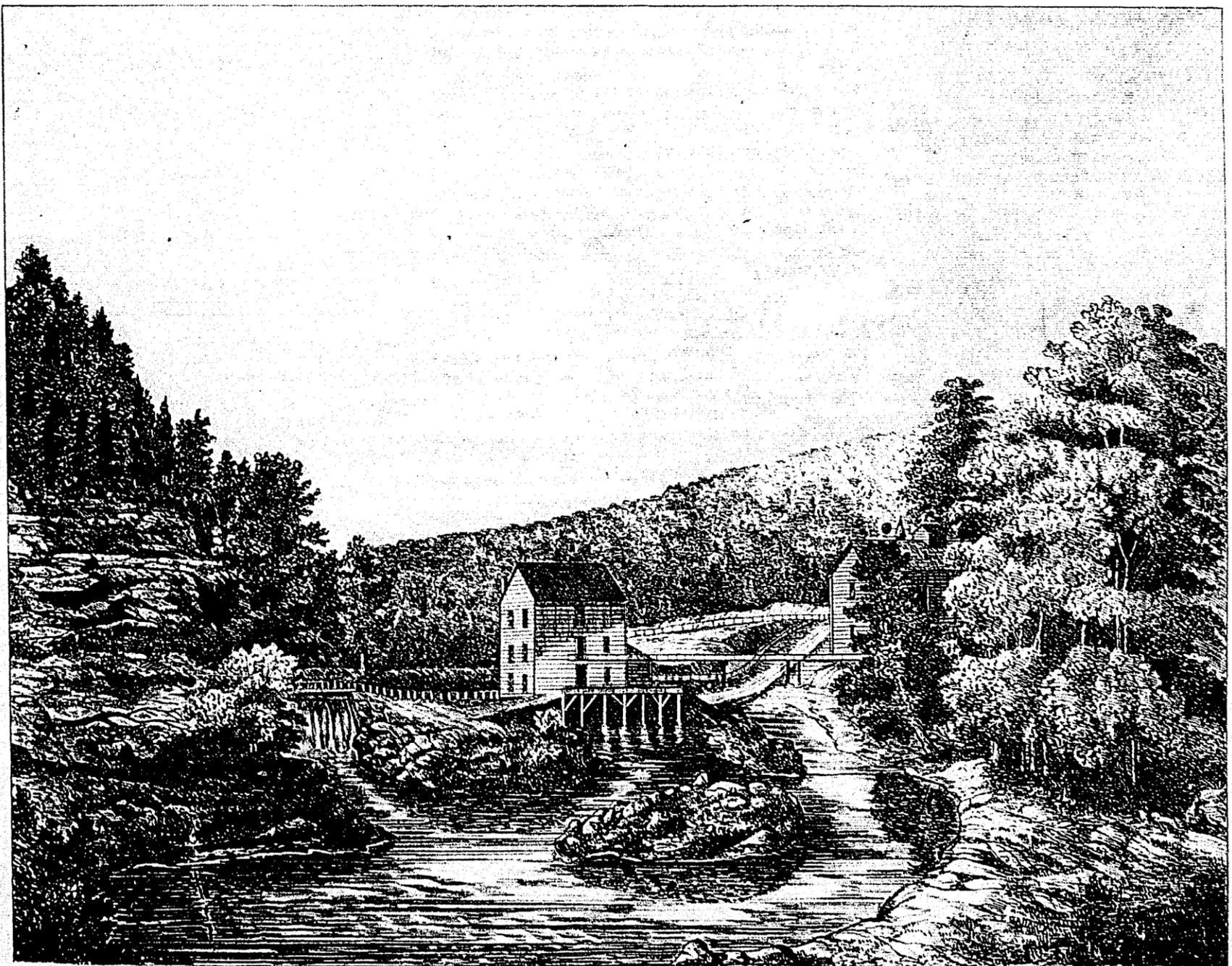
PARIS SALON OF 1872.—THE FAVORITE.—BY F. MASSE.



PARIS SALON OF 1872.—BEGGAR GIRLS OF BRITTANY.—BY E. B. H. H.



NEW BRUNSWICK — VIEW FROM THE COURT HOUSE AT NEWCASTLE. — FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.



NEW BRUNSWICK — MILL AT FRENCH FORT COVE, MIRAMICHI. — FROM A SKETCH BY AN AMATEUR.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Aug. 11.— <i>Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.</i> Battle of Lake Champlain, 1814.
MONDAY,	" 12.—Oswego captured by Montcalm, 1756. Southey born, 1774. H. R. H. Prince Edward arrived at Quebec, 1791.
TUESDAY,	" 13.—Jeremy Taylor died, 1667. Sir P. Maitland, Governor of Upper Canada, 1818.
WEDNESDAY,	" 14.—William IV. (Prince William Henry,) landed at Quebec, 1757. Battle of Fort Erie, 1814. Dean Buckland died, 1856.
THURSDAY,	" 15.—Napoleon Buonaparte born, 1769. Sir Walter Scott born, 1771.
FRIDAY,	" 16.—Capitulation of Detroit, 1812. Battle of the Tchernaya, 1855.
SATURDAY,	" 17.—Frederick the Great died, 1786. Foundation of Nelson's Monument, Montreal, laid, 1809.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Aug. 4th, 1872.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
July 29	61	64	58	59	30.03	N E	Rain.
30	65	73	57	54	30.06	N	Clear.
31	65	74	56	52	30.00	N W	Clear.
Aug. 1	66	76	56	52	30.06	Var.	Clear.
2	69	76	56	52	29.99	N E	Rain.
3	63	70	59	54	30.02	N b E	Cloudy.
4	66	78	56	51	30.22	Var.	Clear.
MEAN	65.0	72.7	57.0	53.3	30.16		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 20°; of Humidity, 37°; of Barometer, 28". Amount of Rain Fall, 0.33 inches, equivalent to 11,989 gallons of water per acre.

- Column 1.—Mean Temperature of the day—7 A. M., 2 P. M., 9 P. M. Very nearly the true Mean, as it would be obtained by observation made every hour of the day and night.
- 2.—Maximum Temperature of the day.
- 3.—Minimum Temperature of the previous night.
- 4.—Mean Relative Humidity from hourly observations between 7 A. M. and 9 P. M.
- 5.—Mean height of the Barometer corrected to sea-level.
- 6.—General direction of the Wind.
- 7.—State of the Weather.

MEMORANDA.—The decimal parts of a degree are rejected for simplification. If thermometer more than half a degree, say 10.7, it is rendered 10; if less than half a degree, say 10.3, it is rendered 10. The mean is scarcely affected by the rejection of the decimal or fractional parts of a degree.

The Thermometers are placed where there is a free circulation of air and are thoroughly protected against their own radiation to the sky, and against the light reflected by neighbouring objects such as buildings, the ground itself, and sheltered from the rain and snow. The Relative Humidity of the air—Saturation being 100—is obtained by means of a Mason's hygrometer which consists of two precisely similar thermometers, mounted at a short distance from each other, the bulb of one of them being covered with muslin which is kept moist by means of a cotton wick leading from a vessel of water. The evaporation which takes place from the moistened bulb produces a depression of temperature, so that this thermometer reads lower than the other by an amount which increases with the dryness of the air. The great facility of observation afforded with this instrument has brought it into general use to the practical exclusion of other forms of hygrometer. As the theoretical relation between the dew-point of the air is rather complex and can scarcely be said to be known with certainty, it is usual to effect the reduction by means of tables which have been empirically constructed by comparison with the indications of a dew-point instrument. The tables employed are those constructed by A. Guyot and published by the Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

When the air is very dry and at a temperature between 60 and 80 the relative humidity would be represented by 30 to 40; when the air is very moist from 80 to 100.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

The next number of the

"ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain illustrations on the following subjects:

THE PRESENTATION TO LADY MACDONALD, THE CANADIAN TEAM AT WIMBLEDON, (Double-page illustration.)

THE DINNER AT TORONTO TO WM. JOHNSTON, ESQ., M. P.

Country dealers should send in their orders at once to secure early attention.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1872.

The question of infant mortality has for many years occupied the utmost attention of both scientific men and philanthropists, but as yet no satisfactory solution thereto has been arrived at. Despite the researches of the professional man, and the love-inspired labours of the well-wisher to his kind, the work of destruction among the ranks of the infantile portion of the community continues unchecked and unabated. Of late years it has assumed gigantic proportions. Not that the efforts already made to discover the causes to which this mortality is due have been in vain, for more than one of these have been laid bare. But it is not enough merely to know the cause of disorder. That, once known, should be at once checked. This is where lies the true secret of the increasing death-rate among children. Science, unaided by Law, is powerless to grapple with so great an evil, and it is more to our legislators than to any one else that we look for a remedy. Stringent laws regulating the sale of food and of poisons are what we require. The efforts of our sanitary inspectors should be further aided by the appointment of competent officers, whose business it should be to examine and analyse suspicious articles of food and medicine, many of which are notoriously adulterated and falsified, but nevertheless meet with a ready and continuous sale. Until some such steps as these shall have been taken, we need look for no diminution in the fearful decimation of the little ones.

To illustrate the necessity for some such reforms as these, we shall merely take two of the prevalent causes of mortality among children, and point out how they

might be in great part, if not entirely, done away with. Both of these causes are well known, and only need active legislation to suppress them. A large amount of disease is unquestionably caused by the consumption of bad food. That is a point that has already received much attention, but one phase of it, viz., that affecting infants, seems to have been almost entirely lost sight of. If ever children suffered for the sins of their parents, they do so in the hot summer days. Mothers too often forget that the lives of their babes depend upon their own health, and that their own diet affects the quality of the nourishment they supply to their infants. And yet in the face of this self-evident fact, and in spite of warning and expostulation, women who are rearing children will often persist in indulging in unwholesome food, injuring themselves thereby and poisoning the already scanty nourishment they yield to their offspring. Among the poor classes this practice is the same everywhere—in Canada, as in England and in the tropics. Every one acquainted with the habits of the lower-class French Canadians is aware of the avidity with which they devour, not only green fruit and over-ripe vegetables, but meat, and notably pork, which is verging on a state of decomposition. The fact that such unwholesome articles of food are attainable does not speak much for the efficacy of the present system of inspection. But attainable they are, and openly so. And what is the result? The infant mortality among the French Canadians in Montreal is something like five times as great as the same rate among the English-speaking population of the city. To do away with this fruitful cause of evil we need a system of vigilant supervision over vendors of all kinds of food. Anyone may satisfy himself of the value of the present system by taking a stroll through the markets, where bad meat, and more especially rotten vegetables and fruit will be seen on every side openly exposed for sale. Let us have an efficient law regulating the sale of food, and inflicting heavy penalties—by fine and imprisonment—upon transgressors, and we shall soon see a decrease in the death-rate during the summer months.

The other evil to which we would refer does not confine its operations to any particular time or season. It works silently and surely from one year's end to another, among all ranks and ages. Both adults and infants contribute to swell the list of its victims, though the former class lose but one of their number to the thousand that fall yearly among the latter. And yet, strange to say, special legislation protects the adult, while the helpless infant is left entirely uncared for. The evil we allude to is the habitual careless use of powerful drugs. From its effects we are to an extent protected by a measure forbidding, under a penalty of twenty dollars, the sale of certain dangerous drugs and poisons, except on the production of an order from a medical man. The law itself is a good one, though it is not as well observed as it might be. But it should be still further extended so as to include in the list of forbidden articles all preparations containing any of the specified poisons. There are scores of so-called Patent Preparations vended throughout the country,—of the effects of which both buyers and sellers are utterly ignorant—which contain in their composition large quantities of dangerous drugs. None of these meet with a larger sale than the soothing drinks and syrups for children, many of which contain a large proportion of opium or other soporifics. The raw article, the opium, is only allowed to be sold under certain conditions, while no restrictions whatever are laid upon the sale of the preparation, which is the deadliest article of the two, inasmuch as its ingredients are unknown. Opium is opium the world over; its properties are generally understood, and its exhibition is always—except in the case of habitual opium takers—attended by more or less fear for its effects. The soothing drink, on the other hand, is given to children in all confidence; its deadly effects are unknown, and too often a fractious child is dosed so heavily that it dies from the effects of the drugging. Many a bereaved mother has innocently contributed to the death of her infant by her ignorance of the composition and properties of the potion with which she hoped—and succeeded too well—to ease its sufferings. In the United States it is computed that 150,000 children die in the year from the effects of overdosing with soothing drinks. This is no random statement. The figures are those given by the *American Journal of Pharmacy*, a standard authority on such matters. In Canada the use of these sedatives is almost universal, and we have no doubt that the mortality due to their indiscriminate use is, proportionately, quite as high as in the States.

We do not wish it to be understood that it is our intention to decry preparations which have been and will be found useful in thousands of cases, but we think that the sale of all patent medicines, known to contain dangerous ingredients, should be placed under the same restrictions

as those that govern the sale of poisons. By so doing another important step would be taken towards lessening the immense rate of infant mortality.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY FOR AUGUST.—The August number of this popular monthly contains a mass of varied reading. The tales will be found to be full of interest, and, with one exception, possess the merit of originality. "John Rickson's Trial" is a pathetic story of home life, which cannot fail to enlist the sympathies of the reader with the hero. "Mannel" is a love tale of a romantic type—an ideal Western romance. "A Tale of Spanish Pride" will be read with unflinching interest. Unfortunately it bears such a remarkable resemblance to one of Balzac's romances, as to destroy all claim to originality. The editor has doubtless been imposed upon by some contributor. If we might suggest it would be for the *Overland* to adopt the system followed by *Scribner's*, and other American magazines, in publishing the name of the author of each paper appearing in their pages. This is an unflinching preventative for literary piracy. "A Chapter of Condensed History" discusses Japan in its past, present, and probable future conditions in a lucid and instructive manner. "Sea Pictures" is a pretty piece of word painting; but the writer is evidently not of the nautical persuasion. "The Owen's Valley Earthquake" is a scientific treatise on a most interesting subject. It is timely and valuable. "Ultrava" will fully repay perusal. The poetic contributions of this number are above the average, and with the single exception noted, for which we can hardly hold the editor responsible, the number is all that can be desired.

IN THE TRACK OF OUR EMIGRANTS: THE NEW DOMINION AS A HOME FOR ENGLISHMEN, pp. 69. Illustrated with Heliotype Maps. By Alex. Rivington. London: Sampson, Low, Marston, Low, & Searle.

This is a work that must prove exceedingly useful at home, and which would be read with great interest here. Its object is sufficiently explained by the title. The author is a gentleman who was connected with an Emigration Committee from the latter part of 1869 until the spring of 1871. "In that year," he says, "the difficulty of answering to my own satisfaction, if not to the satisfaction of the numerous anxious inquirers, as to the truth of the statements about this New Home for Englishmen, led me to cross the Atlantic and see for myself the country I had assisted others to adopt as their own, and the following pages are the result of my visit in the summer and autumn of last year to Canada and the United States." After a lengthy Introduction, which forms an admirable essay on Emigration—to which we recently had occasion to refer at length—the writer proceeds to detail his experience. Quebec did not appear to strike him favourably. "The Province" is the least progressive of all the Provinces of Canada, and the city "does not seem to have advanced in the last twenty years more than the dullest and most antiquated provincial town in France itself." Montreal, however, offered a wonderful contrast. Here "we were made aware, on every side, of life in all its aspects. The crowded hotels, the thronged streets, the new and handsome buildings, the busy quays, the ships and steamers of all nations which studded the river, seemed a cheerful relief to the old gables, crooked streets, dirty semi-civilized appearance of Quebec." After a word of praise for the St. George's Society, the author passes on to Toronto by water, past the Thousand Islands, in which he was disappointed, Kingston, "a quiet, dull, but evidently thriving place," Cobourg, and Port Hope. Of Toronto he speaks in high praise. Here he interviewed the Emigration Agent, and the (then) Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Carling. He then passed on to Hamilton, of which he says, "it is exactly like Kingston or Toronto in its general features; a large and thriving town, capable of absorbing many masons, bricklayers, shipwrights, and bootmakers." Fancy the ire of the Hamiltonians at having their Ambitious City compared to sleepy old Kingston! At Hamilton he had an opportunity of admiring the coolness with which the sufferers by a "smash-up" took their mishaps. After a hasty visit to Niagara our author next turns up in New Brunswick, where he has an approving word for the European and North American Railway and the projected line now under construction from Fredericton to Rivière du Loup. In very high terms he praises the fertility of the Province and the abundant advantages which are here awaiting intending settlers. But the route of the Intercolonial Railway terribly—and shall we say justly?—excites his indignation. "The wisdom of making this line I must say I failed to see, notwithstanding the arguments laid before me by one of the Dominion Ministers, who was living on the coast, and no doubt used his influence to secure so desirable a means of locomotion from the Bay of Miramichi to Quebec and Halifax." St. John did not find favour in his eyes. It looked from the water "a heterogeneous jumble of warehouses and chimney pots," and when he got into the city he was not much better pleased. On the rivalry between St. John and Halifax our author is honestly outspoken. "They"—the citizens—"would, above all, be inestimably happy if only their rival in Nova Scotia were tomorrow engulfed fifty fathoms deep at the bottom of the broad Atlantic," and, on the other hand, "the Haligonians would be as delighted at a similar catastrophe happening to the forty thousand people who eat, drink, and sleep in the antiquated town on the banks of the River St. John." In St. John he met an American agent endeavouring to attract immigrants to Minnesota. His presence is "one of the signs of the times, and the St. John people had better look to it." With regard to Nova Scotia Mr. Rivington feels almost inclined to endorse Sam Slick's opinion of the people—like the nigger boy who found a diamond worth a thousand dollars and sold it for fifty cents, they don't know the value of their diamond. A brief sketch is given of the advance of the Province since the days when the clockmaker wrote, showing "how the present generation have partially opened their eyes to the advantages they possess over other Provinces of the New Confederation." Still "there is much left undone that might be done." Proper attention has not been paid to Immigration, though a proposal now emanates from the Local Government to form in Great Britain "a Joint Stock Nova Scotia Farming and Land Company, with a capital of £50,000 stg., divided into shares of £5." The beauty and fertility of the country,

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE DOMINION.

Small-pox has made its appearance at Wolfville, N. S. An election riot took place in Quebec last Thursday week. The wreck of the "Adalia" has been sold by auction for \$1,650.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt in Montreal on the morning of the 2nd inst.

The Montreal Workingmen are engaged in preparing a testimonial to Sir John A. Macdonald.

The Grand Trunk buildings and wharves at Point Levis were destroyed by fire on Monday night.

The Ottawa Trades Unions have decided to present Sir John A. Macdonald with a handsome cane.

Two of the German cruisers lately engaged in bombarding Port au Prince, put into Halifax Harbour on Saturday.

At a meeting held on the 31st ult., at Donald's Corners, Township of Dalhousie, a bonus of \$10,000 was recommended to the Ontario and Quebec Railway.

Grace Marks, for many years confined in the Kingston Penitentiary, for complicity in the Richmond Hill murder, has been released, the condition being perpetual banishment.

A despatch from Madoc, Ont., says that the by-law granting a bonus of \$25,000 to the Ontario and Quebec Railway was carried by a sweeping majority, only three voting against it.

Reports from the North-West indicate that the surveyors are all at work, and are pushing the surveys forward with all possible dispatch. A portion of the North-West territory, considerably to the west, is also being surveyed.

An exploring party left Montreal during the past week to examine the country between the city and the lakes and rivers about St. Jerome, to ascertain whether the scheme of obtaining a supply of water from that district is practicable.

His Excellency the Governor-General arrived at Quebec on Wednesday, where he will reside about two months in the officers' quarters in the citadel. Lord Dufferin has purchased a piece of ground at Tadoussac, and intends making it his yachting station during his residence in Canada, a well-known firm having received instructions to build an elegant cottage on the site.

The *Canada Gazette* of Saturday announces the receipt of twenty Martini-Henry rifles, with 10,000 rounds of ammunition, valued at £200 sterling, being the result of a collection made under the auspices of the Duke of Cambridge, the Lord Mayor of London, and a committee of distinguished noblemen and gentlemen during the mayoralty of Alderman Besley, as a testimonial to mark the feeling entertained towards the Canadian active militia for the loyalty and valour displayed by them in repelling Fenian attacks on the Dominion.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

King Amadeo returned to Madrid on the 30th ult.

Three cases of Asiatic cholera have occurred in Berlin.

A force of two thousand Egyptians have invaded Abyssinia. Stanley has been greatly lionized by his fellow-countrymen in Paris.

Monday last was observed as a holiday in London and Liverpool.

The Pope has preconized the Archbishop of Baltimore and the Bishop of Richmond.

Christine Nilsson received about £12,000 worth of presents on the occasion of her marriage.

Seventeen thousand emigrants sailed from Liverpool for America during the past month.

The Czar is expected at Berlin, on a visit to the German Emperor, about the 6th of September.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Hatherley, Lord High Chancellor, has resigned in consequence of failing eyesight.

Freshets in the Garonne and other rivers in the south of France have caused great destruction of property.

The Vienna Industrial Exhibition for all nations will commence on May 1st, 1873, and close on October 31st of that year.

On Saturday last Mr. Grevy, President of the French National Assembly, announced a recess of that body until the 11th November.

Much damage has been done to property and crops in the neighbourhood of Geneva by a violent storm which lasted for twenty-four hours.

The revolution in Mexico is said to be virtually ended, Gen. Rocha has issued a proclamation favouring peace and amnesty to insurgents.

On the 31st ult. a grand demonstration took place on board the American fleet at Southampton on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

At the next session of the Cortes the Spanish Government intends submitting a project for a loan of \$60,000,000 to be devoted to the improvement of the finances of Cuba.

William Bradford, the American artist, has received commissions from the Queen and the Marquis of Lorne to paint for them several pictures representing scenes in the Arctic ocean.

Disaffection and threatened revolt are reported among the Chinese troops at Foo Chow. The crews of two vessels wrecked on the coast of Formosa were massacred by the natives.

The Pope is about to issue an encyclical letter, declaring the Society of American Catholics to be separated from the Church of Rome, and placing them under the ban of major excommunication.

The total subscription to the new French loan amounts to four milliard francs, while but three milliards were called for. Of the amount 500 millions of francs have been subscribed by German capitalists in the city of Berlin.

Earl Granville has addressed a letter to Mr. Stanley, acknowledging the receipt at the Foreign Office of despatches brought by that gentleman from Dr. Livingstone; Earl Granville also takes occasion to congratulate Mr. Stanley upon the courage he displayed in carrying out his undertaking.

The Geneva Board of Arbitration has held several meetings but the strictest secrecy is observed as to its proceedings. Several rumours have been started by enterprising news-mongers as to its decisions, but in these no confidence can be placed.

A London letter states that a number of influential members of the International Workingmen's Association assert that it is not improbable that the dissolution of the association will be accomplished at the coming general Congress, to be held at the Hague on the 2nd September.

Lieut. Dawson, the Chief of the English Search Expedition which sailed from this country in the steamer "Abydos," before Mr. Stanley's first despatch announcing his meeting with Dr. Livingstone was received, left Zanzibar for England on the 21st of May. He is expected to arrive in London about the middle of next month.

Le Temps is inclined to doubt the authenticity of Livingstone's letters, published by Stanley. It quotes the opinion of German Geographer Kiepert, who discovers various geographical blunders in the letters. He thinks that part of the narrative was invented by Stanley, and hence the whole is valueless; and hints that it is possible that Stanley never saw Dr. Livingstone.

A despatch from London dated the 1st says:—This afternoon whilst Mr. Gladstone and Hon. Acton Ayrton, Chief Commissioner of Works and Buildings, were witnessing some experiments with gun cotton in the garden attached to the Treasury building, a quantity of that material prematurely exploded with a tremendous report. At first grave fears were entertained that those gentlemen were injured, but with the exception of breaking a hundred windows in the Treasury building, no damage was sustained.

UNITED STATES.

Senator Sumner has declared against Grant.

The Indians are again giving trouble in Texas.

Gen. Sherman is expected back in New York at the beginning of September.

Eight persons were killed last week by the explosion of the boiler of a steamer near McGregor, Iowa.

A destructive fire occurred last week at Hunter's Point, L. I. The loss is estimated at a million and a half of dollars.

The Erie Company is about to institute further legal proceedings against Jay Gould for the recovery of property alleged to have been purchased with the Company's money.

It is reported that an agent dispatched by a San Francisco firm to the country bordering on Arizona and New Mexico, in search of deposits of diamonds and rubies spoken of years ago by Kit Carson's party, has found the deposits and brought back with him \$100,000 worth. Steps will be taken to secure a government patent to the lands, and a company will be formed to work them.

CHESS.

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

A lively little game played recently in the Montreal Chess Club.

EVANS' GAMBIT.

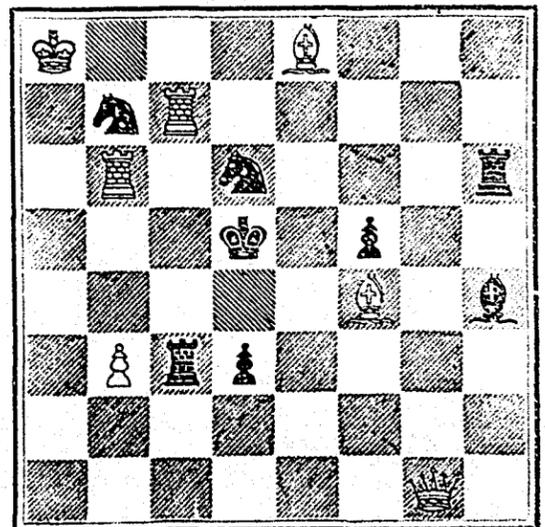
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>White.</i></p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. B. to B. 4th 4. P. to Q. Kt. 4th 5. P. to Q. B. 3rd 6. P. to Q. 4th 7. Castles. 8. Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd (b) 9. P. to R. 5th 10. Kt. takes P. 11. Q. Kt. to K. 2nd 12. Q. Kt. to K. B. 4th 13. B. to Q. 3rd 14. B. takes P. ch. 15. K. Kt. to Kt. 5th. ch. 16. Q. to K. R. 3rd 17. Q. to R. 7th. ch. 18. Q. to R. 5th. ch. 19. Kt. to R. 7th. ch. 20. Kt. to Q. 5th. ch. 21. Kt. takes Q. 22. Q. takes Kt. P. 23. B. ch. 24. Kt. takes P. 25. B. takes Kt. ch. wins. | <p><i>Black.</i></p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> P. to K. 4th Q. Kt. to B. 3rd B. to B. 4th B. takes P. B. to R. 4th P. takes P. P. takes P. (a) Q. to K. B. 3rd Q. to Kt. 3rd K. Kt. to K. 2nd (c) Castles. Q. to K. 5th Q. to Q. Kt. 5th K. takes B. (d) K. to Kt. R. to K. sq. (e) K. to B. sq. Kt. in. K. to K. 2nd K. to Q. sq. B. takes Kt. Kt. takes P. P. to B. 3rd Kt. takes Kt. |
|---|--|

- (a) This is generally considered very hazardous.
- (b) The correct play.
- (c) Many players prefer taking off the Q. Kt. here.
- (d) Carelessly played; the attack has now a forced won game.
- (e) R. to Q. sq. would have been better; but the game is irrevocable.

PROBLEM No. 57.

By Herr J. Minkwitz, of Leipsic.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

its natural advantages, are all highly spoken of, but—and here is a fatal but—"one of the obstacles to the introduction of labour into Nova Scotia is the dislike of the country people to disturb the rate of wages by any great influx of new hands." A chapter is devoted to Prince Edward Island, which did not seem to impress the author very favourably. The book closes with a letter from an emigrant in the south of the Province of Quebec, speaking with satisfaction and thankfulness of the present and great hopefulness for the future.

We have endeavoured to give an idea of the pleasant, gossip style in which Mr. Rivington writes his impressions of the New Dominion. Now as to the object of his trip—immigration. In this matter he reports most favourably. "During my three months' tour I was bewildered by the openings for labour that thrust themselves before me." Wherever he went, with the exception of the northern half of the Province of Quebec, from Hamilton to St. John the cry was the same—more men! With the energy displayed in Ontario—the people of which "are the most loyal, as well as the most enlightened of all the Provinces I visited"—he was especially pleased. In the early part of his book he has a word for Canadians, on a question on which we are, perhaps, a little warrantably sore. Speaking of the kind of emigrants sent out by the societies with which he is connected the author says:—"We do not aspire to deposit paupers there," i.e., in the Dominion. "The rules of the British and Colonial Emigration Society do not allow recognized paupers to be on their books; and it is most desirable that all in Canada who are interested in introducing emigrants, should understand that our clubs in England do not send out paupers in the sense generally understood. Those verging between pauperism and scant work, with families, and strong arms and willing hearts, are those whom we are endeavouring to assist across the water."

In conclusion we have merely to express our best wishes for the success of Mr. Rivington's little book. It is written in a spirit of the utmost fairness, and is evidently the result of close observation. Some of the author's descriptions of men and places are amusingly correct, and the work must prove of great value at home—as giving a plain, unvarnished statement of the condition and appearance of the eastern half of the New Dominion. For this he should command the thanks alike of those at home who are engaged in the Emigration movement, and of those on this side of the Atlantic whose interests he has so ably advocated.

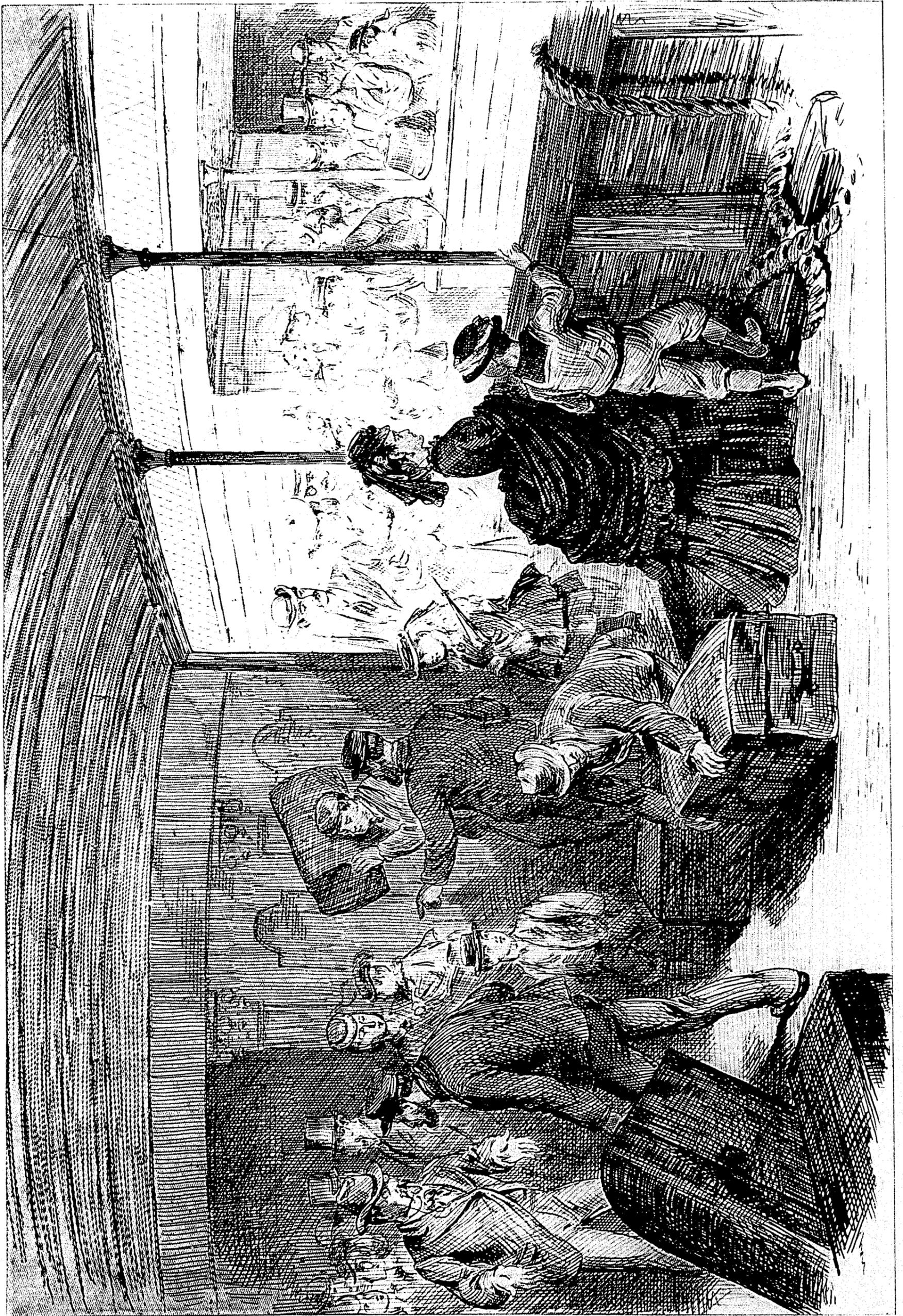
NOTES AND COMMENTS.

We referred recently to the indefatigable energy displayed by the American emigration agents in Great Britain in shipping emigrants to the United States. Their activity in the cause is very laudable and reflects great credit upon them so long as it is kept within proper bounds. Beyond these, however, it is apt to lapse into officious intermeddling. A case occurred recently which, if it becomes known in England, will be likely to make intending emigrants rather shy of American agents. A woman who was about to join her husband in Canada, somehow fell into the hands of one of these agents. This gentleman on learning her destination induced her to ship for New York, assuring her that that was the best route. On arriving here the poor woman was horrified to learn what an unsuspecting victim to Yankee sharpness she had been.

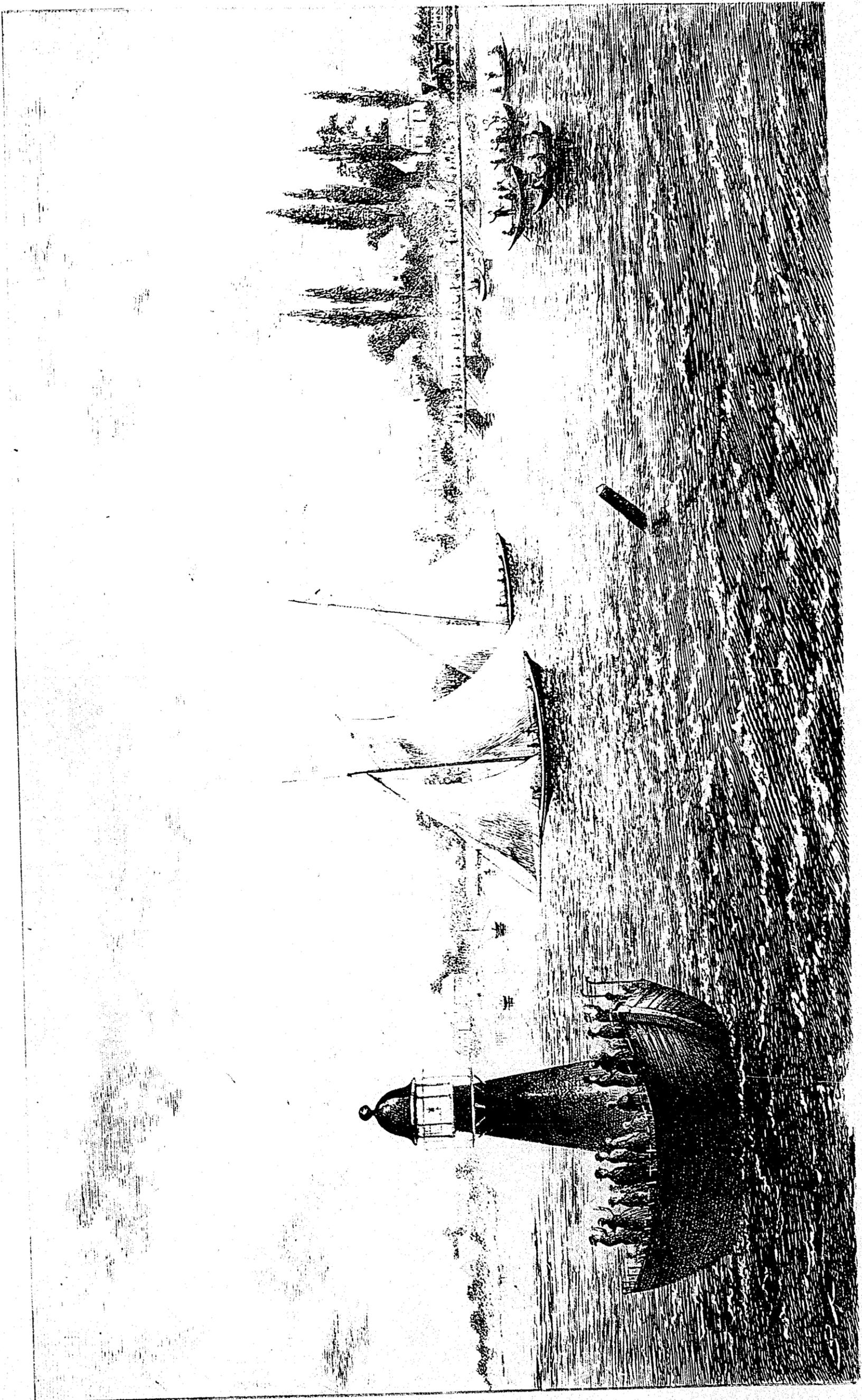
The United States have long borne the reputation of being the hot-bed of spiritualism, quackery, and artistic swindling generally, and it is therefore with some little astonishment that we note the following decision of the United States Internal Revenue Department. "It is now decided that those who practise spirit-rapping, table-turning, and other follies of the pretenders to intercourse with another world are jugglers, and must pay the tax imposed upon those who practice the art of conjuring, and take out the usual license." The question that presents itself for our consideration on this side of the line is, Will the pretenders to intercourse with the other world find it worth their while to contribute to the revenue of the State and remain where they are, or will they try their fortune in Canada? Our advice to them is to stay where they are; all the fools are not dead yet in Canada, but with us they will find a very limited field for their operations.

Some of the daily papers are again agitating the question of the reform of the laws for the protection of insectivorous birds. There is no doubt that in their present state the laws are very ineffective, and some stricter measures should be adopted to check the growing mania for shooting and trapping small birds. At present the law imposes a penalty of \$10 on any person convicted of having killed an insectivorous bird, but requires that the act of shooting shall have been witnessed, and that the name of the offender be known—two conditions with which in nine cases out of ten it is impossible to comply. The better plan would be to regard the possession of a dead bird as evidence of the offence. Even such an amendment would not cover all the cases that occur, and it might be well to make the penalty so heavy as to cause intending offenders to think seriously before indulging in a luxury that might cost them a heavy fine and a month in gaol. A little legislation with reference to the purchasers of the wings and feathers of small birds—used in the decoration of fans and ladies' hats—might also prove extremely useful.

A BOARDING AND WORKING TRAIN.—Having in view the necessities of the men employed upon the Canada Southern Railway, the Canada Southern Railway Company instructed Messrs. Hamilton, of Toronto, to build a working train for boarding and lodging such gangs as may be sent down the line. Messrs. Hamilton have now completed the necessary carriages. Carriage No. 1 is a dining car, 60 ft. long, 9 ft. high in the centre, and 9 ft. 6 in. wide. It contains four divisions, the first being the office of the man in charge of the department, containing sleeping berths and office desks. The next division is the pantry, fully fitted with presses, drawers, and safes. The third section is the kitchen, fitted with a large stove and everything required in the culinary department. The fourth section is the dining-room, which will accommodate sixty at a time. In car No. 2—the sleeping car—a double row of berths runs down the centre of the saloon, affording sleeping accommodation for fifty-two men. A store room to follow the kitchen, and a smoking room will also accompany the train.



A TRIP TO SAINT WALTERS — CHANGING STEAMERS AT QUEBEC. — FROM A SKETCH BY F. J. H. M. P.



LACUNE.—THE YACHT RACE BETWEEN THE SURPRISE AND IDA.—FROM A SKETCH BY ROBERT LAY KIRUPA.

SAWING, BORING, AND PLANING MACHINE.

The invention we illustrate supplies workers in wood with a useful machine that can be readily adjusted for service either as a scroll saw, a circular saw, a planer, or a boring machine, and which may be run by hand or by power, as desired. Its most important feature is a skilful and effective contrivance by which the speed is multiplied and the power conveyed from the driver to the tool.

The machine is represented in Fig. 1, and Fig. 2 shows, in detail, the peculiar arrangements of pulleys and belting for conveying the power, etc. A is the driving pulley or drum. Bare belts which pass around it, and around the loose pulleys, C. These belts are drawn inward, on opposite sides, as shown in Fig. 2, so as to surround the shaft or small pulley, D, and communicate motion to the same. The loose pulleys, C, run on a shaft attached to the upper ends of two levers, one of which is partly shown in Fig. 2; the lower ends of the levers are connected by a cross-bar, to which is attached a strap that admits of being secured to the frame of the machine, as shown in Fig. 1. By this arrangement the tension of the belts is adjusted. The shaft, D, extends across the frame, and carries at its outer end the fly wheel, E; this is attached by a pin to a connecting rod which gives motion through a crank to the rock shaft, F, the crank being adjusted so that the revolution of the fly wheel only rocks the shaft. This motion of the rock shaft is conveyed through slides to the scroll saw, causing it to make its downward stroke; the recoil is secured by the band, pulleys, and spiral spring seen at the top of the machine.

To the shaft, D, may be attached a circular saw in the ordinary manner, and to its inner end (not shown in the engraving) a cutter head, suitable for light planing or moulding, or a boring tool, may be affixed. The table is provided with gauges, and is adjustable to any elevation required by the character of the work. Our engraving shows both scroll and circular saw attached to the machine, but, in practice, when the scroll saw is used, all the other tools should be detached from the shaft; and when either circular saw, planer, or boring tool is employed, the crank pin of the fly wheel should be detached from the connecting rod, and the operation of the scroll saw prevented. The position of the belts on the pulley or shaft, D, puts equal pressures on opposite sides of the same, and does away with all side strain. Almost the entire periphery of the shaft is in contact with the belts, and a very large surface contact, as compared with the size of the shaft, is obtained. This, and the absence of the usual intermediate belts and pulleys employed for attaining speed, insure the utilization of the power applied and prevent its waste. We are informed that the hand power machine has been employed to saw three inch hard oak felloes and other carriage work with perfect success. It is manufactured extensively by the Greenwich Mowing Machine Company, of Greenwich, N. Y., of whom further information may be obtained.—*Scientific American*.

The Abbé Moigno relates a circumstance which may contain a very valuable hint in relation to the use of cement. A workman employed to repair the steps leading to a garden made use of Portland cement mixed with finely divided cast wrought iron filings and fragments, in place of sand. The result is stated to be that the mass has become so hard as to resist fracture, either with hammer or pickaxes.

The Ottawa Times says:—"We have just seen a model of a patent lately taken out for an Automatic or Self-Coupling Railway Pin, with link designed so as to disconnect should either engine or car run off the track. It entirely does away with the present system of the brakeman risking his life by going between the cars to couple them, and can be unlinked at any moment, even when the train is at full speed, by pulling a string. Had this been in operation, the accident at Belleville could have been to a great degree prevented or mitigated. It has met with approbation so far with the railway officials to whom it has been shown, and from its simplicity and obvious utility, we expect its universal adoption by railways in general.

ANOTHER SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD ENGRAVING.—Dingler's *Polymotechnisches Journal* describes a new process called the "Planotype." The design to be engraved is transferred to a block of lime-tree wood, which is then placed in a machine having somewhat the appearance of a carving machine (the shape of which varies considerably, according to the nature of the work.) the graver being kept red hot by a gas-jet. By means of this appliance, the design is gradually burnt into the wood. Figures, or letters of reference, are impressed by means of punches. When the whole design has been burnt into the wood, a cast in type metal is taken direct from the block; without any further preparation, the cast may be used for printing from, like an ordinary stereotype plate. It is stated that the wood does not suffer in the slightest degree from the heat of the molten metal, and that even the finest details are faithfully reproduced. The process is carried out on a large scale and is found to give most satisfactory results.

A NEW OBJECTION TO PATENT LAWS.—It has been our lot from time to time to hear a great many objections, good, bad, and indifferent, against the existence of a patent law, but it could only have occurred to a Scotchman to start what we have lately become familiar with under other circumstances as "the religious difficulty." During the sittings of the late Committee on Patents, Mr. Macfie, the well-known advocate for abolition of patent right, managed on every possible occasion to bore his colleagues on the committee, and to puzzle the witnesses by making a long speech embodying his particular views in the guise of a question. One of the persons under examination happened to use the word "steal" in reference to those persons who used an invention without paying royalty to the inventor. Mr. Macfie was down upon the unfortunate witness in the following manner (Question 2,250): "You use the word 'steal,' but I think God, in his providential arrangements, has so constituted mankind that one receives the benefit of that which another discovers, and I think that the patent laws have a tendency to interfere with those divine arrangements; I look on the patent laws as facilitating a denial to the nations of that which in their absence they would enjoy; do you really think the word 'steal' appropriate?" We have ventured to italicise a portion of this extraordinary "question," which places the matter in an entirely new light. With the fear of Exeter Hall before our eyes, let us remove the foul blot from our statute book without a moment's delay.—*Engineering*.

CLIMATE AND PHYSIQUE.

"It is the hard grey weather makes hard Englishmen," says Kingsley, and it is difficult to convince an average Englishman that an athletic, or martial, or industrious race can grow up under a blazing sun, or the sweet soft air of the half-heated lands, amidst the heat of the tropics, or in any climate so perfect that it suffices by itself to supply the need of enjoyment. The notion that man flourishes best in a temperate climate survives all evidence to the contrary, and will be repeated with perfect coolness by the man who has just informed you that the two most perfect of earthly climates, the Tasmanian, which is the English climate etherealized, and the Californian, which is the Greek climate cooled, produce the two feeblest races of mankind. The native Tasmanian and the Digger Indian are, with the Veddab, the lowest specimens of humanity hitherto observed. So far as the very imperfect evidence will prove, the physical qualities, strength, size, courage, and perhaps industry—we doubt if that is a physical quality, but it is counted as one—are independent of the climate altogether, and specially independent of the thermometer. The biggest and strongest race on earth, the Nubian of the Upper Nile, flourishes in a heat which almost boiled Werne, the traveller, who has most carefully observed his wonderful muscular development, and can live and grow fat in stoke-rooms from which the most powerful Englishmen are carried out fainting and half dead. Kaiser William's Pomeranians are scarcely the equals of these men in physique, and are not, when they choose, more steadily industrious. A *himal* of Constantinople or Cairo would carry a railway porter on his shoulders and all his luggage besides, and a Bengalee boatman would row a London water-man, as far as endurance is concerned, into an apoplectic fit. The Bengalee is weak and the Pagan is not brave, but the Malay, born under precisely the same conditions, the very conditions to which Macaulay attributed the effeminacy of the Bengalees, has the courage of a ferret, the activity of a monkey, and the endurance of a thoroughbred horse. Some day or other, when we reign in Cairo, Englishmen will officer an army of Arabs, men bred in a desert where the sun seems to hate human beings and pursue them with a kind of conscious pitilessness, and then Asia will know once more why the Moor seemed to the mailed knights of France and Spain so terrible an enemy. Few human beings are so powerful as the Parsees, whose wrestlers defeat picked men from the British Army, and they have dwelt for ages in a climate to which that of Italy is cold, and for two centuries in Western India, and none are so industrious as the Chinese of the South, the men of those steaming superheated Deltas where the earth being water, the men, on the popular theory, should be women. The Peruvian is a soft creature, but his climate is cooler than that of the regions of Panama and Guiana, where the bravest and fiercest of aborigines, the Carib, still maintains his hereditary freedom.

Out of the "softly enervating climate," as we Northerners deem it, of Central Italy came the sternest, bravest, and most efficient Roman patrician, who, after a thousand years of heat and luxury, and sated voluptuousness, was still the most formidable officer with whom an enemy could come in contact; and he was outdone in courage by the men who swarmed up from the blazing slopes of Palestine and the fierce heat of the Idumea to defend the Holy City. The Scotch and Swedes are confessedly manly people, able to toil, and to battle, and to endure; but they are not manlier, or braver, or more enduring than the planters bred in those sweltering rice swamps of South Carolina, or the hot "barrens" of Georgia, or the hotter lagoons and morasses and flooded jungles of Louisiana, where upon all accepted conditions men ought to degenerate into cowards. The Delaware, bred in a temperate climate, were not braver than the Seminoles of Florida, or so brave as their far-away kinsfolk the Caribs of Panama; and the negro transported out of the tropics distinctly loses nerve. We think that heat demoralizes, but when Spain anticipated Britain and conquered and colonized a continent, when three hundred Spanish ruffians, led by a brutal pig-jobber, trampled down a semi-civilized empire with millions of inhabitants, Spain was as hot as it is now. We speak of the exceptional proliousness of the Anglo-Saxon, who is now sending an army of 100,000 men a year to people America and the Southern Continent, and never feels the loss; but who peopled India and Southern China, and the southern shore of the Mediterranean, and Spanish America, except races who must have lived for ages under the sun? It was not under hard grey weather that the Temple of the Sun rose in Baalbec, or the columns of Luxor, or the Coliseum, monuments all of them of human industry as well as of human skill and domineering energy. Grant that the work was done by slaves, it is not by the feeble that slaves are held in slavery.

But that force which is the cause of progress, that energy which is always advancing, is peculiar to the people of the hard, but temperate climes? Is it? Is England hotter to the peasant than to the proprietor, and how much has the peasant changed since villenage was abolished? Was Greece cooler while Athens rose than when Athens fell? If our civilization goes on for ever advancing, there may be evidence that climate is a condition of progress; but where is the proof that it will go on longer than the Chinese, which must have advanced steadily for centuries, and is now stationary or retrograde? or than that of Egypt, or than that of Upper India, where well-known arts have utterly died out? It may of course advance continuously, but it is a pure assumption that it will, that there is any element of progress in the Northern climates which the Southern do not possess, any source of force in the hard grey weather which there is not in the heat of Asia, or in the eternal summer of the Mediterranean border lands.—*Spectator*.

Any organ of the human structure unduly exercised is taxed at the expense of the rest.

The brain burdened with care, grief or hard study, will withdraw a portion of the nervous element, which may be required to promote healthy muscular action from the heart, lungs, stomach, etc., and thus cause them to degenerate and to become incompetent to perform their duties, so that disease follows.

Consequently, although Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites will surely cure many diseases of these organs, patients must abstain from excessive indulgences or such habits as cause or perpetuate the malady, if they would remain healthy after discontinuing its use.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Pharmaceutical Congress is to be held in Paris in October. The Prussian Government publicly calls attention to the presence of trichinae in hams imported via Bremen from the United States, warning purchasers to abstain from them, and threatening the sellers with criminal proceedings.

The Corporation of London have decided to have a medal struck in commemoration of the Thanksgiving in honour of the Prince of Wales. The cost is not to exceed \$5,625, and copies of the medal will be presented to the Royal family, and to museums and literary institutions at home and abroad.

Lord Vernon has suggested a compromise on the Athanasian Creed question. He thinks that on the holy days on which the use of the Creed is directed in the Rubric, a special service might be held at which the Creed could be repeated by those who support its use. In the ordinary morning service it could be omitted.

At the Halles Centrales in Paris is an out-of-the-way shop having for a signboard "The Changed Chemise." The man who wants a change of linen puts down half a franc, and darts behind a screen. A colloquy ensues between client and shop-keeper as to the largeness of neck and length of arms; finally, a white chemise is tossed over the screen, and the member of the sovereign people departs in due course, leaving his soiled garment behind.

The Prince Imperial of France, who has obtained the Queen's permission to become a student at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, will join at the beginning of next term for the usual course of instruction. As his admission will be under an order from Her Majesty, it will not be necessary for the Prince to pass the usual preliminary examination, which was dispensed with in the case of Prince Arthur and all who join as Queen's cadets.

There is a new summer resort—refreshing in its very name—Iceland. A line of steamships has been established to run "summer ships" from Granton, Scotland, to Iceland, and the screw steamship "Queen" completed her first voyage on June 15, eleven days after leaving the Firth on her outward passage. The voyage out took exactly four days, and the return home occupied a few hours longer. The passengers seem to have been much pleased with their expedition.

L'Evenement has the following paragraph:—Sir Colin Campbell, the conqueror of the Indian insurrection in 1858, who has been created a lord, and also an Earl of Schwesbury, on account of his good services, is shortly to go to Canada as Viceroy. Lord Schwesbury, who was one of the youngest general officers of the army of 1858, is now only fifty-four years of age. He is, as his name indicates, of Scotch origin, and belongs to the Clan of Campbell Mac-Campbell.

The bronze statue of Lincoln, to be erected over his remains at Springfield, Illinois, has been executed by Mr. S. Mossman, at the Ames Works, in Chicopee, Massachusetts. The height of the statue is eleven feet, and it represents Mr. Lincoln in citizen's dress, standing at rest, with his right hand (still holding the pen with which he has just signed the emancipation proclamation) resting upon the Roman fasces, over the top of which is carelessly thrown the American flag. Beside the fasces lies a laurel wreath. The left hand is slightly extended, grasping the roll which gives liberty to three and a half million slaves.

The Berlin *Volk's Zeitung* applies to the Pope the curious arithmetical game which has come into fashion in Germany since the late war; namely, of tracing a mysterious connection between dates and the events making them memorable, and deducing thence a prophecy. By comparing the dates of special significance in the life of Pius IX. the Berlin paper has discovered that the figures of each sum up to 19. Thus Mastai Ferretti was born in 1792, he was ordained in 1813, chosen Pope in 1846. The next year distinguished by the same peculiarity is 1872, when consequently the progressist journal concludes some great event will again happen to him. What this is to be it leaves its readers to imagine.

Drowned in corn is a singular as well as a melancholy fate, and befell a merchant at Peru, Ill. Charles Hoffman was loading a car of corn, and had his arm inside the car tripping it. The man noticed that the corn had nearly ceased to run, and on going to see the cause, found that Hoffman's son, aged eleven years, was at the mouth, and learned from the other boys that he had been drawn down from the top. Mr. Hoffman ran to the rescue, and, jumping in, ordered the other spouts to be opened, having probably found it impossible to draw out the boy. But the opening being too small he was himself drawn under, and suffocated before the bin was emptied. Life was extinct in both when taken out.

TAME PARTRIDGES.—Captain Dawson, of this town, the past season found a nest of partridge eggs in the woods which he brought home and placed under a hen. She hatched out ten little chicks, four of which she accidentally trampled to death, and two were killed by the cat. Four, however, are growing nicely, their tails and crests being well developed. They are tamer than young domesticated chickens generally are, ramble through the garden, go into the house, pick crumbs off the table, and will even sit and pick food off a person's hand. At night they go to roost in their "house" as old fashioned as possible. They bid fair to be thoroughly domesticated. We doubt if the history of the Province can furnish another such instance of successful partridge taming.—*Eastern Chronicle, New Glasgow, N. S.*

The following anecdote is now going the rounds:—An officer who was ordered on duty from one station to another, in his travelling claim inserted the item "Porter, 6d." This was struck out by the War Office. The officer wrote back stating that the porter named had conveyed his baggage from one station to another, and he would otherwise have had to make use of a cab, which would have cost 1s. 6d. In answer to this he received "an official," stating that under those circumstances his claim would be allowed, but that he should have used the term "portage" instead of "porter." He being unable, we presume, to resist the temptation that seized him, answered to the effect that, although he could not discover a precedent for the use of the word "portage," he would, nevertheless, do as he was told, and wished to know whether he should use the term "cab(b)age" when he meant "cab?" The result, we hear, was a severe reprimand from the War Office. He had his joke at its expense—not the first that the petty economy of the present Government has called forth.—*Court Journal*.

THREE LITTLE HAY-MAKERS.

BY EMMA ALICE BROWN.

Out in the summer sunshine
We tossed the fragrant hay,
Three careless, happy children,
And work was sweet as play;
Sweet for the blossoming clover,
And the red of the cardinal's crest—
Sweet for the hedge-lark's gurgling song,
And hints of her hidden nest.

Now, in the shadowy coolness
Of the bowery haunts of June,
We wiled away, with song and play,
The golden afternoon;
And now, in the wake of the mowers,
We raked the green winnow,
Till over the upland's woody crest
The sun dypt red and low.

In the edge of the tangled covert,
Where the lush blackberries hung,
Like a jewelled pendulum to and fro
A wood-wisp spider swung;
And climbing out of the shadow,
At the feet of the spiky ferns,
A wild rose held to the sunshine
The dew in her crimson urns.

And low in a tuft of daisies,
With grasses woven round,
In a nest of cunning fashion,
Three speckled eggs we found,
Translucent spheres of beryl,
Freaked with purple and brown,
And we laughed aloud in thoughtless glee,
As we bent the tall grass down.

But ere, in our boyish mischief,
A sun-burnt hand had stirred
To grasp the tempting treasure
"Boys, think of the mother bird!"
Said Ruth, our little sister,
"Flocking in sad surprise,
Her red lips all a-tremble,
And tears in her big blue eyes."

"Boys, think of the mother birdie,
And the pang in her tender breast,
When she sits in the trampled daisies,
A ruffled and broken nest."
And busily digging our bare toes
Deep in the balmy grass,
We covered, with downcast faces,
Before our little lass.

The springs have blossomed and faded,
The summers waned away,
Since out in the happy sunshine
We tossed the fragrant hay,
And under the silver daisies,
And the clover white and red,
Our little sister lies,
At peace in her narrow bed;
But the tender ruth she taught me,
Beside the ground bird's nest,
Still blooms like a flower, amid the care—
And crimes of a world-worn breast.

(Written for the "Canadian Illustrated News.")

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

BY LOOP REVILL.

"My dear," said Mr. Chillingworth entering the breakfast room, "I think we may expect Mr. Deighton by this evening's train."

"Indeed, Sir, you surprise me altogether," replied his wife stily, "I should have thought a more extended notice in stricter keeping with those business-like habits of which you boast. But I suppose you treat others with more consideration than you do your wife. For shame, Sir! you don't care what trouble and annoyance you cause your household, or in what unfeeling way you upset my domestic arrangements." And Mrs. Chillingworth rang for breakfast with energy.

"But my dear," responded Mr. Chillingworth, as he meekly received his coffee, "I thought I told you, weeks ago, that all my plans were ready and that Mr. Deighton might come over and estimate as soon as he liked; besides, I fully understood that you wished the left wing extended and a portico thrown out before the arrival of our guests for the 'Hunt' Ball. You know we looked over the plans together and were mutually satisfied, and, and, zounds, Madam," continued Mr. Chillingworth warming, "if I choose to be the architect of my own house as I have been of my own fortunes it appears you reap the benefit of both, so let me hear no more;" and Mr. Chillingworth relapsed into silence apparently rather surprised at himself, while his wife calmly perused a letter which she had first opened. "Sleeping apartments will be required for Mr. Deighton and his clerk who accompanies him," presently resumed Mr. Chillingworth, "and be so good as to have all my plans and drawing materials conveyed to the back drawing-room, which must be temporarily converted into an office. The furniture must also be removed from the two western bedrooms, and perhaps Miss West will kindly superintend the carrying out of my instructions." And bowing slightly towards me, Mr. Chillingworth continued his breakfast.

To this somewhat stormy conversation, and to much more that followed, I, Miss West, governess, was an unwilling listener, and were it not for the amusing incidents which subsequently resulted therefrom and which I have now full permission to narrate, as a story of long ago, I should not have troubled you with any scribbles of mine.

Mr. Chillingworth was a wealthy and influential merchant, who, some few years ago, upon retiring from active business, built the beautiful mansion in which we then resided.

With characteristic liberality he had lavished upon it all the adornments which art or riches would produce and left nothing to be

desired for the perfect enjoyment of them. Here, in happy retirement, broken only by occasional visitors and the periodical return of the two sons from Eton, the family grew up, which consisted, at the time I entered it, of the eldest daughter, Emily, about seventeen, the two boys first mentioned, and Fanny and Kate, my two especial charges, thirteen and eleven years of age respectively. The conversation first recorded took place some few weeks after my arrival, and with a few words of explanation thereof I will proceed.

Mr. Chillingworth, like many others, had a hobby, which in his case was architecture; indeed he possessed no mean skill and was in early life destined for that profession. Upon his retirement from business, therefore, he gave himself up to his favourite pursuit, the first result of which was the building of "Rosedale" from his own designs, of course under the supervision and correction of Mr. Deighton, whom I have already introduced by name. However faulty from a professional point of view, Rosedale reflected infinite credit upon its eccentric designer. After a lengthened period devoted to architectural improvements among the dwellings of his tenantry scattered throughout the neighbouring village, Mr. Chillingworth's hobby broke out once more nearer home and soon became apparent in the ominous word "alterations."

Now, to do the good man justice, these alterations had been the talk of the house for at least six weeks, and the number of times I journeyed to the city in search of cardboard, indian ink, pencils and mathematical instruments sufficiently prove it. The "plans" even had been inspected by the family no longer ago than the previous evening, besides which it had been arranged that the children, under my escort, should proceed upon a lengthened and long promised visit to Aunt Mary's in order to be out of the way during the bustle, and that very moment our boxes were standing ready packed in the hall. However, it all turned out right, and by the same train which brought Mr. Deighton and his clerk the children and I left for "Aunt Mary's." Emily, although strongly urged, declined to accompany us. What follows was, of course, made known to me afterwards.

The next morning Mr. Deighton, having expressed his readiness to inspect the plans, was ushered into the "office."

"I think, Sir," said Mr. Chillingworth, unfolding the plans and laying them before Mr. Deighton, "that you will find everything here in good order and only wanting your master-hand to render them complete."

"Ah! no doubt, no doubt," said Mr. Deighton, his mind at the same time full of it, "with the assistance of Caleb here, we shall soon bring things into a condition to work upon, although I see there is still much to be done."

"Mr. Caleb," he continued, "oblige me by opening my case of instruments and making yourself ready for business. Mr. Chillingworth, allow me to introduce to you my assistant, Mr. Caleb Sparks, a most worthy young man, Sir, bent upon climbing to the top, I might almost say to the topmost branches, Mr. Caleb, of the professional tree."

Mr. Caleb colored slightly, perhaps from the exertions called forth by the professional tree, bowed awkwardly and was silent.

"I will leave you now, gentlemen, as I have an appointment which calls me to the city for the day. Pray make yourself comfortable and ring for anything you may require. Good morning."

And with these words Mr. Chillingworth closed the door after him.

"Caleb," said Mr. Deighton, addressing the only button on that young gentleman's office coat and drawing him towards the plans by it, "these plans will require your utmost attention for some time. Our amateur has rather overtaxed himself. However, be careful to follow out my corrections and don't hurry yourself. I must first run down to the village for a short time. Lock the door after me, we must keep up professional dignity you know," said Mr. Deighton swelling. "If Mr. Chillingworth should return before myself inform him I have been called away upon business."

"Certainly, Sir," replied Caleb, locking the door after him, putting the key in his pocket and seating himself on the plans.

"Well, my governor's about as cute a cove I should guess, if I was in the habit of it, as here and there one, and a good architect too, although a man as is good at planning ain't always architect. However, old Chill won't save much by being his own architect after all, and quite right too. These dabblers must be made an example of. What are my articles good for I'd like to know," said Mr. Sparks addressing the mantle shelf, "if everyone who thinks he can draw a straight line is to step over me. Howsoever its very comfortable here and I'll make the best of it. Now, if I could only get time to run home, it isn't so far from here, and see mother and have a romp with the children, I think I'd do it. She would be pleased to see me getting on so well," and Mr. Sparks got off the plans and walked to the window. "And such a pleasant surprise too. It would be capital fun, if I could only get back again in time. As for the work here, that's all bosh. It's all done as far as I can see. By George, I'll do it, let me see. Bullo!

what's that, some one at the door. Come in, no, wait a minute, it's locked," and Mr. Caleb, as the knocking became louder, slowly turned the key.

"Oh, don't apologize, my dear fellow," said the intruder glancing round the room and walking forward. "I'm really sorry to disturb one in your profession, excellent profession too, I take quite a peculiar fancy to anyone in it, my grandmother always did too, quite runs in the family I assure you. But I have the advantage,—Mr. Caleb Sparks, allow me to introduce to you Ellis Wortherspoon," and taking out a card, he gaily flitted it across the table.

"I am glad to see you, Sir," said Caleb, "but unfortunately Mr. Deighton has been called away upon business and will not return for some time."

"Mr. Deighton to old Harry. It's you I want to see, my boy. Do you smoke?" inquired Mr. Wortherspoon very abruptly.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Sparks, after a little hesitation, "certainly, but requiring a steady hand in my profession I prefer a mild one, more soothing too I imagine," he continued looking anything but soothed as he took "just the brand" as Mr. Ellis styled it, out of that gentleman's proffered case.

"Here's a light for you," said Ellis lighting a fresh cigar, "and when you're perfectly composed, as I guess I rather surprised you—I always do surprise people somehow—we'll talk over a little business in which I want your assistance. But, first and foremost, can you keep a secret?"

This question had the effect of throwing Mr. Sparks far behind in his efforts to regain composure, which certainly had been somewhat upset by the sudden appearance of Mr. Ellis Wortherspoon.

"Well, really I don't ever remember trying, but I suppose I can. It isn't gunpowder—or—"

"It isn't what?" cried Ellis.

"I mean it isn't anything shattering to the serenity of my nerves, undermining to the constitution for instance, gnawing at your peace of mind like a grub at an apple. Some of 'em do, you know," said Mr. Sparks gnawing at his cigar as if it contained some one's peace of mind.

"My dear fellow," said Ellis, laughing, "how grotesquely absurd you are, now do compose yourself like a good Sparks. You needn't feel the least compunction at aiding and abetting. There may be a slight explosion in the house, but I'll provide for that. But seriously, you can do me a great favour if you will."

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," returned Caleb, "Pray explain yourself."

"Well, then," returned Ellis, "I'm in love,—in love with the most charming, adorable creature you ever saw. Perhaps you have seen her though, eh? I mean Emily, old Chillingworth's daughter. But of course you haven't; how stupid! you only arrived last evening. However, that's situation Number One. Situation Number Two:—The course of true love, as usual, anything but smooth. Old folks unkind—cruel separation of young hearts—clandestine correspondence—reciprocated devotion—love's stratagem—patient waiting—opportunity arrived at last—more secret meetings—letters—chambermaids—milk cans, and gardeners. A stealthy approach on the wings of love, rather dragged though by creeping through the bars of the pantry windows. And here I am. Situation Number Three.—Discovers Mr. Sparks eager to assist his friend Wortherspoon by a trifling exchange of raiment. That done, C. S., having a holiday at his disposal, pops over to see his charming mother and sisters, and leaves a deputy behind him. It's brief, but to the point. Now, what's your opinion?"

During this rapid exordium Mr. Sparks had sat in a state of blank amazement. Opinion he had none. His cigar, which had gone out, had been subjected to the most violent sucking, as though his opinions were concentrated in it and required to be thus drawn out. But the attempt seemed a failure, for upon Ellis repeating his question he muttered something about its being "exactly so," and relapsed again into silence.

"The whole thing's in a nutshell, my dear fellow," said Ellis, "and now, if I'm not very much mistaken, I may depend upon your sympathy and assistance."

"You may," exclaimed Caleb with a sudden outburst; "you may with all my heart," and began to divest himself of his coat with extreme enthusiasm.

"Stop, stop," said Ellis, thinking he was carried away by some happy thought; "we must go calmly to work. What members of the family have you yet seen?"

"Mr. Chillingworth only. I have kept strictly to my own duties and position as Mr. Deighton's clerk," said Mr. Sparks, seating himself again on the plans—an act which that young gentleman, as Mr. Deighton's clerk, seemed to think included both position and duty.

"Oh, rare and modest youth! by that conduct you have played our trump card. Now, all we have to do is to make the exchange. Then I guide you to a safe exit from the house; you go and enjoy yourself and leave the rest to me."

(Concluded next week.)

ART AND LITERATURE.

Gainsborough's portrait of Mrs. Sheridan has been bought in Paris, by Baron Rothschild, for £3,200.

A metrical translation of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" into Armenian has been published at Venice.

Vieuxtemps, the celebrated violinist, has been appointed Professor at the *Ecole Royale* of Music at Brussels.

The brother of the King of Portugal, a pupil of Rossini, recently made an appearance as a tenor at one of M. Thiers' soirées.

It may be useful to the numismatic world to hear that if coins are heated gradually, the inscription will in almost all cases make its appearance.

At Marseilles, Dejaret, who has entered upon her 75th year, is drawing crowds nightly to see her in the plays of "Monsieur Garat," and "Gentil Bernard."

It is stated that Miss Minnie Hauck, the American cantatrice, has been engaged for life at the Royal Opera House in Berlin, and is obliged to sing twice a week regularly.

Tamberlik has been singing at the First Communion of his son at Paris, having journeyed from Madrid on purpose to take part in this interesting service, which is the most solemn and impressive in the Roman Catholic Church.

A society with a very useful object—the publication of musical works by ancient masters—is about to be formed at Berlin, on the principle adopted by the old Musical Antiquarian Society in London, of issuing the works annually to subscribers.

Miss Clara Louisa Kellogg, who is having an unbroken round of triumph in her English starrng tour, has received most tempting offers from Italy to go to Florence, and "create" the part of *Ophelia* in the "Hamlet" of M. Thomas, which has never yet been produced in Italy.

The celebrated Military library of Metz, comprising nearly 40,000 vols., rare manuscripts, &c., and the result of three hundred years' collecting, has been given by the Emperor of Germany to the General Staff at Berlin where the library will now probably be transferred.

The death is announced of Mr. Jonathan Bagster, the senior partner in the firm of Samuel Bagster and Sons. The deceased was the son of the late Mr. Samuel Bagster, the founder of the firm, and the originator of the scheme of Polyglot Bibles, with which the name is identified.

The Luther-Linde, the lime-tree under which Luther preached at Ringthal, Saxony, because permission to preach had been refused him in the neighbouring town of Mittweida, has been burnt to a stump. The accident arose through fire having been used to expel a swarm of bees which had taken refuge in its branches.

A memorial to the late Rev. Dr. Norman Macleod is being got up by his friends and admirers in Glasgow. Although there has been no public advertisement on the subject, nor any canvass for subscriptions, the amount already subscribed amounts, it is stated, to several thousands of pounds sterling. The committee includes men of all denominations.

A letter from Huy, in Belgium, says:—"On opening the quarries worked by M. Bodart-Bodart in the rocks of Lovegnée, commune of Ben-Ahin, opposite the magnificent ruins of the castle of Beaufort, which overlooks the Maese, a cavity was lately discovered containing the fossil remains of animals and birds belonging to a species now extinct. All were carefully collected and placed in a local museum."

An Austrian *savant* has discovered, by means of a microscope, in a stone taken from the pyramid of Dashour, many interesting particulars connected with the life of the ancient Egyptians. The brick itself is made of mud of the Nile, chopped straw, and sand, thus confirming what the Bible and Herodotus have handed down to us as to the Egyptian method of brick-making.

The city of Leyden (Holland) has just inaugurated with great pomp a statue of Boerhaave, the great naturalist and physician, in presence of a vast multitude. The monument is 11 feet 8 inches high, and stands on a pedestal of ten feet from the ground. The deceased is represented in his professional robe, with a book in his hand, and seems to be either beginning or terminating a lecture. The work is due to the chisel of M. Strackee, sculptor to the king.

The Queen has recently obtained possession of a very interesting art treasure, in a copy, namely, of the bust of Charles I., by Bernini, which was originally placed in Whitehall. It is well known that Vandyke painted his celebrated "Three Heads of Charles I." to enable Bernini, in Italy, to produce this bust, and that whilst in Whitehall it suffered from fire. Fortunately a marble copy had been previously made, and this it is which Her Majesty has obtained, and placed with the picture in the Vandyke room at Windsor.



FIG. 5. COIFFURE IN PUFFS AND CURLS. (FRONT VIEW.)



FIG. 1. WHITE FIGURED TULLE FICHU



FIG. 6. COIFFURE IN PUFFS AND CURLS. (BACK VIEW.)



FIG. 2. SWISS MUSLIN FICHU AND SLEEVES



FIG. 7. COIFFURE IN PUFFS, CURLS, AND CURLS.



FIG. 3. GREY SILK DRESS AND SWISS MUSLIN CHEMISETTÉ AND SLEEVES



FIG. 8. COIFFURE IN CHIGNON, CURLS AND BRAIDS. (FRONT VIEW.)



FIG. 4. WHITE SWISS MUSLIN BLOUSE THE FASHIONS



FIG. 9. COIFFURE IN CHIGNON, CURLS AND BRAIDS. (BACK VIEW.)

MASTERSUN'S CANADIAN TURBINE

Our engraving illustrates a very ingenious invention, lately patented in the States, by Mr. W. G. C. Mastersun, of Hinchinbrook, Huntington Co., Province of Quebec. By various skillful devices, which we shall describe, he supports a water wheel and chute independently of each other, but in such a manner as to allow of their both being raised by a float, so as to do away with the use of a step. He further arranges the buckets and outside rim of the water wheel so as to form receptacles for the water in corners situated beyond the outlet slots of the rim. The water driving the wheel is thus provided with water cushions to bear against and the motion of the wheel is rendered steady and continuous. Another prominent feature of the invention is a self-acting gate for the water outlet.

Fig. 1 is a perspective view of the complete apparatus, showing the water gate alluded to, fully raised. Fig. 2 is a sectional elevation of the same, with the gate nearly closed. A is a water cylinder on which are supported, by the legs, B, the cylindrical air chamber, C, and the inner cylindrical water tube, D. E is a horizontal pipe, through which the water is supplied. F is the water wheel, which consists of a disk-like plate at the bottom, an annular plate at the top (between which plates the buckets are inclosed), and an outer rim, slotted to discharge the water, as shown in Fig. 3. By means of the bottom plate it is mounted on the shaft, G, in the manner shown at Fig. 3 which represents a detail section of the hub. The shaft, G, extends upward through the long tube, H, and carries the driving pulley, I, at its top. The upper end of the tube, H, is

screwed into a nut which rests upon the bottom of a cup or chamber placed upon the top of the water tube, D. The shaft, G, passes through this cup and carries over it a collar which bears against friction rings placed within the cup. The whole of this arrangement is shown in detail in Fig. 4. The lower end of the tube, H, carries the chute, J, which is contained within the annulus of the wheel, F. There are plates in the chute which run in the same direction as the buckets in the wheel, and which guide the water into the corners formed in the buckets before alluded to. From the bottom of the water wheel is suspended an air vessel which is shown at K.

The operation is as follows: The water received from the

supply pipe passes down the water tube, D, through the chute, J, into the buckets of the wheel, F, and forces the air contained in the tube and wheel into the air chamber, C, where it reacts on the water and gives additional pressure upon it in the direction of the water outlet, which is formed by the flaring mouth of the gate, L, and the slanting top of the

run off into the gearing, or by being caught in any manner so as to damage the edge, or by stoppage of either the driving or driven pulley. A few moments of quick motion or friction will roll off the gum from the canvas in such quantities as to spoil the band, while leather belts may be torn or damaged, yet are easily repaired.

Should a rubber or gum belt begin to tear by being caught in the machinery, if the rent strikes the seam, it is most certain to follow it, even the entire length, if the machinery is not stopped. It would be impossible to tear leather in like manner.

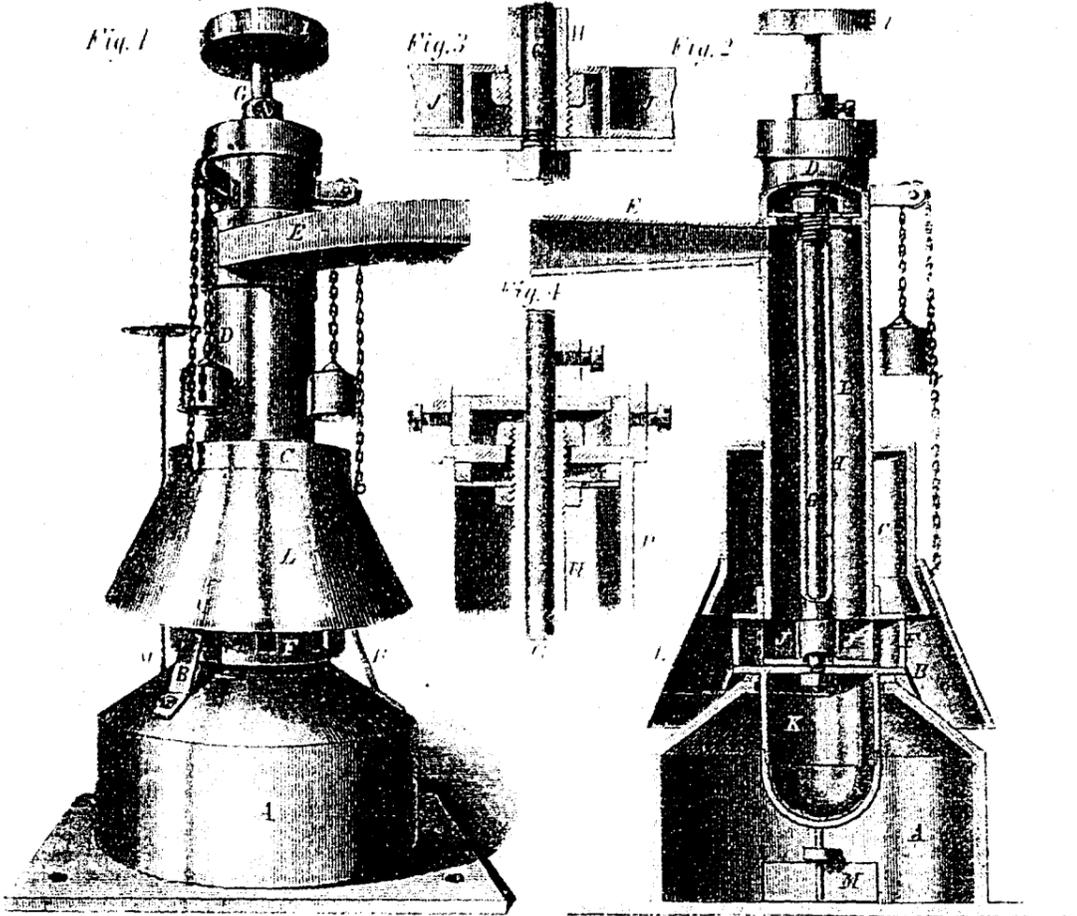
Oil in contact with rubber belting will soften the gum and rubber, gutta percha, and canvas belts will continue to stretch as long as in use, rendering it necessary to shorten them continually.

During freezing weather, if moisture or water finds its way into the seams, or between the different layers of canvas composing these bands, and becomes frozen, the layers are torn apart, and the band is spoiled; or if a pulley becomes frosty, the parts of bands in contact with it will be torn off from the canvas and left on the pulley. Also, gum belts will not answer for cross or half cross belts, for shifting belts, cone pulleys, or for any place where belts are liable to slip as friction destroys them.

A well made leather band, if properly looked after—the width and pulley surface proportional to the amount of work to be done—will last twelve, fifteen, or twenty years, and yet be of value to work over into narrow belts. —Scientific American

OXYHYDROGEN STREET LAMPS

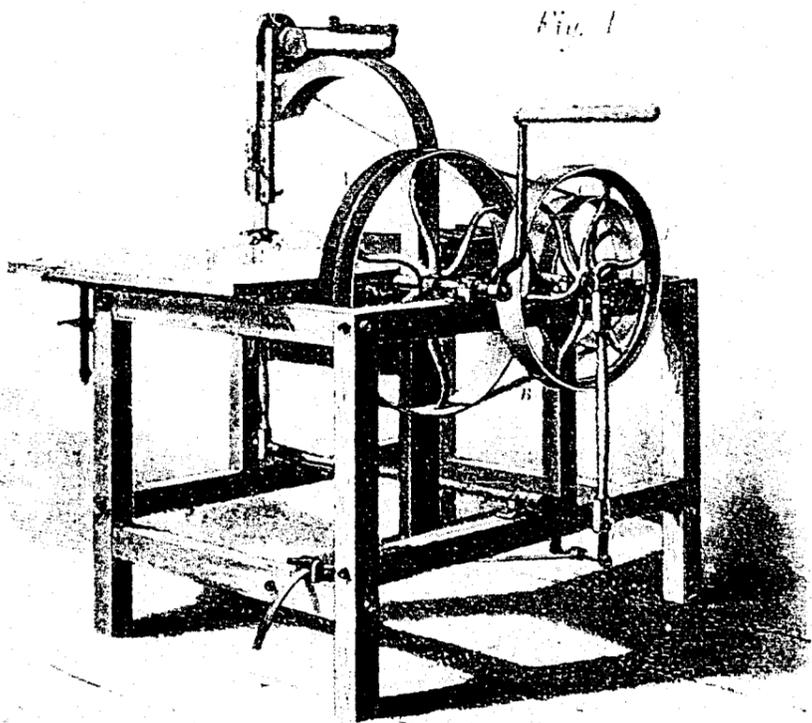
—Within the past few weeks the New York Oxygen Gas Company has extended pipes from their works in Eleventh avenue, corner of 41st street, to and through 23rd street to the plaza formed by the intersection of Broadway, Fifth avenue, 23rd and 24th streets, where they have erected large and beautiful chandeliers for the display of their new and splendid oxyhydrogen lights. The exhibition is a most gratifying success. The whole square is magnificently illuminated at night. The plaza is an excellent locality for showing the invention, as it is one of the most prominent places in the city, crowded at nearly all times with pedestrians and vehicles. The light is presented in the form of intense white tufts of flame, which burn very steadily and yield most brilliant illumination, imparting a cheerful radiance to every object in the neighbourhood, bringing out the natural colours almost like sun light. The company is now in readiness, we understand, to contract for the lighting of all the streets by this method. We need hardly say that its general introduction for this purpose would be a great public improvement. Our streets, thus lighted, would be rendered attractive and safe. Men who love darkness because their deeds are evil would have to emigrate to places where oxygen lights were unknown. A single jet of the new light is alleged to be equal in illuminating power to sixteen of the ordinary street gas jets. When the two lights are placed side by side, the common gas flame looks exceedingly poor and dingy. —Scientific American



MASTERSUN'S CANADIAN TURBINE

water cylinder, A. The top of the water cylinder, A, is open. It is provided at the bottom with a pivot gate shown at M. Before escaping through the gate, L, the water rises in the cylinder, A, and by floating the air vessel, K, supports the chute, water wheel, and shaft. On making its escape, the water raises the gate, L, which is balanced by weight as shown in Fig. 1, to a height proportionate to the power exerted by it. By varying the area of the water outlet, by means of this gate, the power of the wheel is regulated.

The use of the water support in lieu of a step, and the provision made for water cushions in the buckets of the wheel must result in very easy motion and place the wheel under complete control. For convenience, should repairs become necessary, the chute is constructed so that it may be raised in the water tube above the inlet; thus allowing room for a workman to descend the tube and do what may be required. —Scientific American.

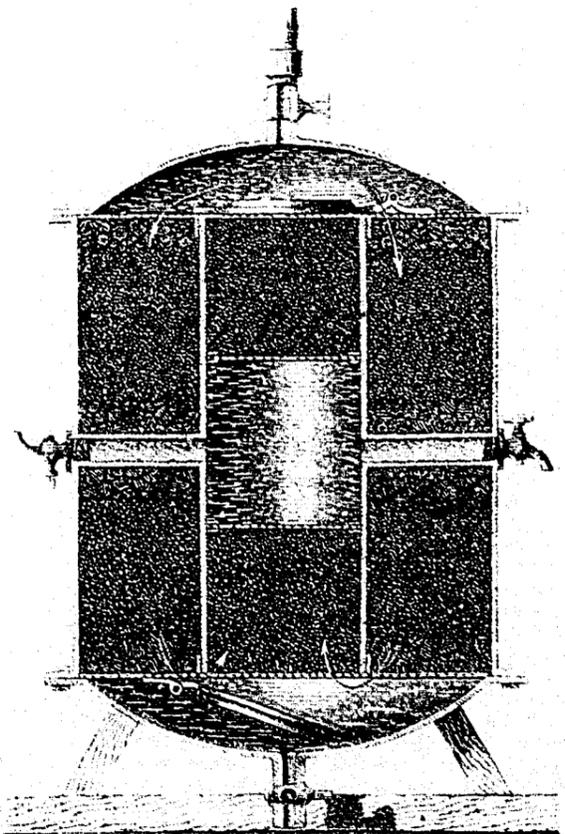


WEAVERS SAWING, BORING AND PLANING MACHINE —SEE PAGE 90.

REVERSIBLE WATER FILTER

A filter that cannot be reversed, and thus made self-cleaning, is not worth much. A filter that does not allow the filtered water to rise, instead of falling, into the pure water chamber, is imperfect.

The accompanying engraving represents a filter adapted to all the purposes for which filters are used, which is essentially a self-cleaning filter, in which the water leaves all its sediment behind as it bubbles up into the pure water chamber in the centre of the filter. The filter is supported on central trunnions in a wooden frame, and is turned, end for end, by simply detaching the supply pipe. The valves act by their own gravity as the filter is reversed. The perforated heads, which confine the filtering material and secure the central cylinder, are loose disks held in place by the outside heads. —Scientific Am.



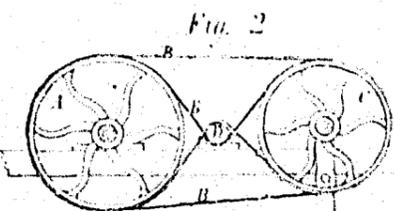
REVERSIBLE WATER FILTER.

RELATIVE MERITS OF RUBBER AND LEATHER FOR BELTS.

Rubber will not last one fourth as long as leather. When once it begins to give out, it is next to impossible to repair it while wide bands cannot be used for or cut up into narrow ones, as leather ones can be.

Leather belts may be used over and over again, and, when of no further value for belts, can be sold for other purposes.

A rubber band, costing hundreds of dollars, may be spoiled in a few moments by the lacing giving out, and the band being



[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

SONG FOR SUNSET.

I.

The thin stream slips adown the hill
To meet the evening bay,
The cloud-draped sun-god grand and still
Sinks down the steep of day;

II.

And yonder ships upon the bay
White-sailed the sun-set take,
As gloriously at close of day
As when it comes to break.

III.

The stream slips down the sun's at rest,
The ships come from the sea,
Ah, where's the lad that I love best,
Why comes he not to me?

MARTIN J. GRIVIN.

[REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.]

TECUMSEH,

The Shawanoo Brave.

BY ALQUIS.

(Of Kingston, Ont.)

CHAPTER XIV.

TECUMSEH REPOSES ON HIS MOTHER.

While Tecumseh was away rescuing his fair captive, the American Government, through their agent Governor Harrison, purchased a large tract of land on both sides of the Wabash from the Delawares, Miamis and Pottawattomies. In this territory the Shawanees under Tecumseh and his brother the prophet, or Ellskwatawa, had settled; but Harrison considered they had no claim to it as it had originally belonged to the Miamis, who had never consented to the occupancy of the Shawanees, and consequently he did not treat with them as to the purchase. Tecumseh, on his return, did not in the least coincide with the Governor in this opinion, and was greatly enraged with those Chiefs who had joined in the conveyance, even threatening to kill them.

When Harrison heard of Tecumseh's dissatisfaction and displeasure he sent him word, that if he had any claim to the land to come to Vincennes and it would be enquired into, and if found to be good, the land would either be given back or else compensation made to him.

On the twelfth of August, 1810, Tecumseh with many of his warriors met the Governor in Council at Vincennes. All the Indians were wrapped to the throat in blankets; some had their heads adorned with the plumes of hawks, eagles and ravens; others had shorn off all their hair save the scalp lock which defiantly hung down behind; others wore their long black hair floating loosely at their backs, or wildly hanging about their brows. When all were assembled Tecumseh stood forth, holding in his hand the belt of wampum, which was to guide him in his harangue, and spoke thus:

"My father, I am a Shawanee; my fathers were warriors, they were not women, their voices were heard at the council fire and on the war path and many scalps hung in their wigwams. Their son is a warrior, his hand is heavy upon his foes, his words sound to the Chiefs like the words of the wise. The Great Spirit gave the red man all this land from where the sun comes forth from his wigwam in the early morning, to where he spreads his blanket at night. The Great Spirit was kind to us and gave us good things. Then were we happy when we danced and feasted in our villages. But the white men came, they have driven us from the shores of the wild roaring sea and now they want to drive us into the waters of the lakes. The Great Spirit gave the land to all the red men, not to any one tribe or people, it belongs to all, no one has a right to sell any part of it to strangers, all must join in the sale, else it is bad and cannot be kept. The sale by the Miamis is bad because the Shawanees did not sell, and they had spread their blankets there long before the Thirteen-fires asked the Miamis to sell. We have no land to sell. Take away thy pale-faced youths from these lands and let us hunt there again."

Having thus said Tecumseh turned to sit down; but no chair had been placed for him, so one was immediately ordered to be given him, and the servant in handing it said:—

"Your father requests you to take a chair."
"My father," roared the Chief, "the sun is my father and the earth is my mother, and upon her bosom I will repose." And at once seated himself upon the grass beside the other warriors.

Governor Harrison then replied "that the Miamis owned the land, and the Shawanees had no right to come from a far country and seek to control them in the disposition of their own property."

As he spoke Tecumseh with a bound sprang to his feet, exclaiming, "It is all lies; it is false!"

At this signal all the warriors leaped up and seizing their war-clubs and knives pre-

pared for battle. The Governor thinking his last hour had come drew his sword to defend himself, while the officers and citizens who were with him—but unarmed—each seizing what he could resolved to fight to the last. Tecumseh continued speaking and gesticulating fiercely, but offered no violence; when suddenly the clash of arms was heard, a drum rolling the charge filled the air with its stunning din and up marched the guard. The Indians became quiet, and the Governor saying that Tecumseh was a bad man and must at once leave the place, himself retired and so broke up the conference.

The next day Tecumseh sent to the Governor asking that the Council might be renewed. Harrison consented to the request. When they were again assembled Tecumseh was asked if he had any other objections to the sale of lands besides what he had already stated; he briefly replied, "no other."

After such a reply further debate would have been utterly useless. The Governor then inquired whether he would prevent the survey of the lands, the Chief rejoined that he was resolved to adhere to the old boundary. Then arose a Wyandot chief and addressing the Governor spoke thus:—

"My father, the words of Tecumseh are wise and true, he does not lie. With him I will depart on the warpath. I will paint myself with red and never cease from war while the river flows or the sun shines." After him sprang up a fierce Kikkapoo, a Pottawattomy, an Ottawa and a Winnebago, each declaring his determination to follow whithersoever the great son of Pukeesheno should crouch like a wild cat for his prey. The Governor closed the Council by saying that the words of the Chiefs would be repeated to the President, and that the land would not be restored, but maintained with the point of the sword if need be.

The next day meeting Tecumseh Harrison asked if he really was determined on war if his demands were not complied with: the haughty, high-souled Chief replied: "It is my determination, nor will I give any rest to the soles of my feet until I have united all the red men of the forest in the like resolution."

CHAPTER XV.

THE VENTRILOQUIST.

As all expected the Government at Washington refused to yield up their new purchase, accordingly Tecumseh prepared to visit all the tribes and stir them up to fierce battle with the Americans. Before he left it was necessary that some one should be appointed as Chief over the village during his absence; Miriam Howard advised him to nominate George Waggoner; Tecumseh favoured the idea, but feared Waggoner would not be acceptable to the tribe, although by the usual ceremony the white blood had been washed from his veins and he had often aided his new kinsmen both by word and deed. The Chief resolved to consult his brother, Ellskwatawa, the Prophet, Sorcerer and Medicine man of the village.

Accordingly a wigwam was erected large enough to hold all the men of the place, in the centre was made a smaller one of hides. When night came all the warriors assembled in the hut, through which one or two fires cast a flickering light, in silent awe they waited for the Great Spirit of the Great Turtle, that never lies, to say who was to be their Sachem. Ellskwatawa, with long streaming hair and entirely naked, now appeared and entered the hut of skins. Scarcely had he closed the door when the whole structure began to shake violently, and a rapid succession of shrieks, howls, yells and moans issued forth. Then a dead silence, and after the silence a low feeble sound was heard. Upon this was raised a shout of joy, for the warriors knew it was the voice of the Great Turtle, then clearly and distinctly came the words:—

"Ye children of the sun and of the moon, obey the white-redman. Let the spouse of Yagooeah, the successor of Soccooa, preside at your council fires when the great son of Pukeesheno goes forth to summon my children to take up the hatchet against the lying children of the Thirteen fires."

Thus spoke the Spirit and nothing more: then as if from the mouth of one of the old men proceeded a voice saying, "We will obey the new chief." As the words came the old brave started with fright, while the lips of Waggoner were seen to move as if adoring the Great Spirit for the favours bestowed upon him.

This matter being settled, the next day Tecumseh set forth, accompanied by Weyapiersewanaw and a band of braves and taking Miriam Howard with him, on his mission to the tribes far and near to gain their co-operation in his war with the Americans.

The war party first passed from village to village among the Kikkapooes, the Piauikishaws and the Miamis, rousing them by Tecumseh's imperious eloquence and infusing into their breasts his own fierce spirit of resistance. In each village he summoned the warriors together, and standing before them with the war belt of black and purple wampum in his hand, flung at their feet the blood-red hatchet and

with fierce passionate gestures poured forth such words as these, "Children of the Great Spirit, the people of the United States are resolved to take all our land which the Great Spirit gave us, and drive us into the water; the bones of our brethren slain by the Long Knives are whitening in the forest and in the field, on the hill top and in the vale: they cry to us for vengeance and the cry must be answered. Up then, paint yourselves with your deepest colours; seize your fear-inspiring arms; let our war songs and our cries for vengeance and for scalps gladden the shades of our departed warriors, and strike terror into our foes. On then and take captive our enemies and fight as long as the trees in the forest do grow or the waters of the river flow. Let the sun and the stars forsake the heaven sooner than we shall quit the field of battle before victory be gained, and we have dispelled the black cloud which has so long hung threatening over our heads."

Then the brave listeners answered with fierce applause, and taking up the hatchet pledged themselves to join in the contest; and, as Tecumseh and his party journeyed on, with fasting and praying and consulting dreams and omens, with invoking the war god and dancing the frantic war dance, the warriors sought to secure the triumph of their arms when at length they should be led against their foes.

Then Tecumseh and his band of agitators traversed the grassy prairies and stately forests extending towards the Mississippi; here they spent some days in hunting the deer and buffaloes that roamed in countless herds over the plains. One day as Miriam was standing at a short distance from the camp admiring a young opossum swinging head-downwards from an overhanging bough, she saw the fierce eyes of a wild cat glaring at her from a thicket and she heard it crouch down to make ready for a spring; but the spring was never made, for at that moment one of the Indians also spied the wild beast, and with a bullet swiftly put an end to its earthly career. When they reached the bank of the Great River a council of all the Illinois was called; but these degenerate savages cared not for struggling with the whites and turned a cold ear to Tecumseh's eloquent pleadings, until at last that fierce chieftain, though standing well nigh alone amid their warriors, exclaimed in a voice of thunder,

"If you hesitate to take up the hatchet with me, I will destroy your tribes as the fire destroys the dry grass upon your prairies, until there runs not a drop of your blood in the veins of any living creature."

The frightened Illinois could not resist such an argument, their doubts vanished like mist before the morning sun, and they at once declared that they would unite with the other tribes.

CHAPTER XVI.

CUSTOMS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

On through the wilderness lying west of the Mississippi went Tecumseh, everywhere arousing the wild spirits of the tribes; warriors, women and children were excited by his words and eager for the conflict; magicians consulted their oracles and prepared mystic charms to insure success. Overcome by his words the war chiefs, painted black from head to foot, retired to the recesses of the forest to fast and pray; and when the Great Spirit sent them a favourable omen they returned to their villages, wildly haranguing their people and calling upon them to avenge the blood of their slaughtered relatives. Then at night a painted post would be driven into the ground; blazing pine-knoes cast around a lurid glare, making still more ghastly the wild multitude who, covered with the feathers of birds of prey, and hideous with paint and grease, had assembled to take part in the war-dance. "The chief leaps into the centre of the crowd, brandishing his hatchet as if rushing upon an enemy, chanting his own exploits and those of his ancestors, yelling the war-whoop, throwing himself into all the postures of actual fight, striking the post as if it were a foe, and tearing the scalp from the head of an imaginary assailant. Warrior after warrior follows his example, until the whole assembly, as if fired with sudden frenzy, rush together into the ring, leaping, stamping, whooping and brandishing knives and hatchets in the fire-light, hacking and stabbing the air, and working themselves into the fury of battle, while at intervals they all break forth into a burst of ferocious yells, which sound for miles away over the lonely midnight forest."

Naught stayed the progress of Tecumseh; through the scorching suns of summer and the biting blasts of winter, through rain, hail and snow, onwards he went, never ceasing in his work, never quitting a tribe till by threats or persuasion it had given in its adherence to the cause. Thus he visited the Sacs, the Winnebagoes, and the Menomines, who dwelt among the bays and rivers around Lake Michigan and Lake Superior, and from them all as from one man was heard the song of war.

"Take witness, ye places which the sun enlivens with his glorious light and that the moon illumines with her pale torch; witness, ye places where the grass waves in the breeze

where the limpid stream gleams and glides, and where the torrent roars; take witness, oh earth and ye heavens, that we are ready, every one of us, to encounter our foes! We will snatch the war clubs from the hands of terror-stricken enemies; their scalps will we tear from their heads to ornament our huts. Our doors will be reddened with the blood of our prisoners! We will kill them with slow tortures, and when life has left their bleeding bodies we will burn them and scatter their ashes to the four winds of heaven!"

While travelling among the Ottigamies, who dwell on the upper waters of the Mississippi, Miriam one day espied cut in the bark of a lofty pine tree the letters P. S. and a date only two months back; surprised and amazed and wondering why her lover had been there so recently, she made enquiries of a good-natured squaw, and from her learnt that a white-woman from the description she was confident was Percy—had been a prisoner among them for some time, and had only lately escaped; and as the braves of the tribe had thoroughly scoured the woods in their search for him in vain, it was supposed that he had either gained some of the settlements on Lake Michigan or perished in the forest. Little solace did this news afford to the weary heart of Miriam, who was gradually growing sick with hope deferred. As she journeyed through the land with Tecumseh everywhere was Miriam received with marked respect and looked up to as a great prophetess, a white magician. In the winter evenings around the fires of the villages were poured into her listening ears, by the chieftains and warriors, the wondrous legends and tales of the tribes, of men metamorphosed into beasts and beasts into men, of trees that could walk and birds that could talk. Many were their wild stories of the horrible deeds of malignant sorcerers dwelling among the lonely islands of the enchanted lakes; of evil spirits lurking in the dens and recesses of the forests; of giants clad in armour of stone coming forth from the frost-bound mountains of the north; of the heads of men and women with hair streaming and eyeballs glaring flying through the air like meteors; of pigmy heroes, in whose small bodies dwelt mighty souls, and who by their cunning and wisdom subdued the direst monsters. With such like tales, at one time black as night and awful in their gloom like the weird imaginings of a Dante or a Doré, at another time light, airy and fairy as the sunny pictures of a Claude, according to the minds of the relators, was many a long dreary march or weary winter evening beguiled. But in summer no Indians would talk of these marvellous fictions, for believing that a spirit dwelt in every lofty mountain, slumbering lake and foaming cataract, in every tree, flower and blade of grass, they feared lest what they said might be repeated to the manitou, sorcerer or fiend of whom they spoke, and their dread displeasure incurred.

CHAPTER XVII.

REVENGE AND JOY.

The joyous season of spring had again arrived; the rivers and streams had burst the fetters placed upon them by the cold hand of winter, and again their waters were tossing themselves with joy and gladness down their rocky beds to the great Lake Superior, thence to be borne for thousands of miles to the mighty ocean; and the trees of the forest, awakened from their long sleep and warmed by the genial sunshine, were putting forth their leaves; and the lowly flowers of the woods were decking themselves in splendour greater than that of Solomon of old; and the tiny insect hosts were offering up their anthems of thanksgiving in choral harmony with the feathered songsters of the forest; and the winds no longer howled in furious wrath from the ice-bound regions of the north, but with balmy breath as that of a new-born babe sighed gently through the land, while the light airy clouds drifted soft and fleecy across the deep blue sky.

One night the band of travellers, weary with their constant journeyings, but driven on by ambition, revenge and pride, still as determined as ever to finish the work they had taken upon themselves, pitched their camp beside one of the numerous streams which empty their clear sparkling waters into the western part of Lake Superior. Sleep had enwrapped the tired frames of the Indians, and in their dreams they revisited their wigwams on the bank of the far-distant Ohio, and beheld in imagination their dusky offspring gambolling at their sides; but no gentle slumber came to the anxious Miriam, hour after hour did she lie thinking over the past and trying to conjure up the future. At last she arose, stepped out into the quiet night and wandered on up the stream to where its waters tumbled over a lofty precipice. There she sat down upon a moss covered rock, and watched the dancing waters come pouring over, foaming and roaring and then flowing swiftly by white with rage, and listened to the mighty din; high above the fall rose the soft spray on which the full moon looked down with her quiet light, forming a lovely bow. Long Miriam sat and pondered dreamily; suddenly she started to her feet as if a fatal

bullet had pierced her side, for away in the direction of the camp she heard that sound which always filled her with fear, the cry with which the Indian rushes on his foe; then floated up on the gentle breeze the sounds of furious strife, but in a while all was still again. Anxiously she crouched behind the rock until the first grey streaks of dawn appeared, heralding the coming of the day, then with cautious steps she crept to the camp. A glance revealed that foemen had been there, around the dying embers of the fire lay the bodies of nearly all her Shawnee friends, weltering in their gore.

As she stood gazing in speechless horror, wondering who were the authors of this destruction, and musing on the utter desolation that was now her lot, Tecumseh sprang out of an adjoining thicket and came to her side.

"Where was the pale Lily of the forest when the hated Knisteneaux came stealing upon us like serpents in the grass?" he asked.

"As sleep would not come to my eyes I wandered forth in the moonlight, and when I heard the fierce cries I feared to return. But who slew our brethren?" rejoined Miriam.

"The fierce Knisteneaux who dwell far off in the frozen north stole into our hut while we slept and plunged their sharp knives into the bodies of our friends; I alone am escaped. But the fallen will be avenged, I will go on the track of the murderers; they shall never shew the scalps of the Shawnees in the wigwams of their squaws. I thank the Great Spirit that my fair sister has been spared. My sister must stay here while I follow the Knisteneaux, and when five suns have set I will be with her again."

So saying, Tecumseh plunged into the forest, leaving Miriam alone. She at once constructed a hut of boughs for herself in a secluded spot near by, and thither removed all the food and articles she could find. As for Tecumseh, he ran along on the trail of the Knisteneaux, and at evening tide came to their encampment. Until night he lurked in a small cave, the mouth of which was concealed by overhanging vines; then entering the village he crawled into one of the huts, where he found the inmates all in deepest slumber; calmly he stirred the dying embers that by their light he might clearly see to strike his sleeping victims, with cool deliberation dealing the mortal thrust he killed foe after foe, then tearing off scalp after scalp he shrank away to his hiding place. Next day the people of the village searched far and near for the murderer but in vain.

Again when night enveloped all in darkness did Tecumseh enter a wigwam and repeat the terrible deed of vengeance. All was excitement and alarm when again the Knisteneaux beheld the fell destruction; at night a watch was kept in every hut.

Tecumseh, with his string of scalps tied about him, when darkness again descended, issued from his hiding place and stole silently as a tiger from hut to hut until at last he found one where an old white-headed warrior sat beside the fire holding a quick as lightning fell the war club of Tecumseh on his head; the noise of the crushing blow aroused the others, and the Shawnee had to flee. At once the warriors gave chase, but the chief cared not for that as he was as fleet of foot as a wild roe; on and on he led his pursuers all that night and through the long hours of the following day, at times suffering them to draw nigh him, only to dart away from them again. As night drew on Tecumseh hid himself; his pursuers, now reduced to five, stopped to rest, and fearing no evil from their solitary foe, soon dropped to sleep; then the bold Shawnee chief crept up to them, and ere they could seize their weapons forced them to set out for the happy hunting grounds of the spirit world.

At the appointed time the chieftain rejoined Miriam, who had been awaiting his return with great anxiety. Together they made their way to the shores of "the Big Sea water," as Lake Superior was named; here they speedily constructed a light canoe, in which they embarked and pushed out upon the great lake of the north to make their way to far distant Detroit. On and on they went by day and night over the deep crystal waters, now paddling through the little islets that lay upon the bosom of the lake like precious stones in a setting of chaste silver, now skimming along overshadowed by lofty cliffs, or beside low pebbly beaches; now riding over billows mounably high, now sailing on a sea of glass; and thus on and on until they came to where the waters of Superior pour themselves through the narrow St. Marie with a tumultuous rush and roar into Lake Huron. Down the rapids shot the frail canoe, safely guided past rocks and shallows by the steady hand of Tecumseh; and on and on, never resting longer than weak nature demanded until the white houses of Detroit were reached.

One evening after a sultry day in mid-summer, an officer in the gay uniform of the British army was strolling up and down before the fortress of Detroit, gazing with indifference at an Indian approaching from the river's edge; with the savage was a girl, whose long flowing ringlets of a nutty brown betrayed that she was no daughter of the red man—though her face was darkened by the suns of

many days, and her body clad in the rough garments of a squaw. Suddenly with a scream the maiden rushed towards the astonished soldier, entwined her arms around his neck, while in tenderest accents she poured forth the most endearing words; wild with delight, Percy Seaforth recognised and folded to his heart with a lover's kiss his long lost Miriam.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

A Chicago bridegroom is reported to have worn "a diamond pin in his shirt bosom and a sardonyx smile on his brow."

An exchange says:—"Wm. J. Stetson, of Chesterfield, dropped dead on Monday morning, just after eating his breakfast, as usual." That was a funny habit of Mr. Stetson's.

A Fort Wayne man who has invented a new recipe for cleaning clothes, parades it on his advertisements under the standing head of "Every Man His Own Washerwoman!"

An Irish paper publishes the following: "A deaf man named Taff was run down and killed by a passenger train on Wednesday morning. He was injured in a similar way about a year ago."

A Chinaman in San Francisco, who has given himself up as the murderer of Sun Loy, happens to be named Ah Hung. "And I do not deny, in regard to the same, what that name might imply."

The following epitaph is to be found in an English churchyard:—

"She once was mine; But now, O Lord, I her to thee resign, and remain your obedient humble servant, ROBERT KEMP."

A jury in a recent case failed to agree upon a verdict, and urged as a reason that during the time they were locked up they were fed upon cold meats and mince pies, and that it was impossible to come to an agreement when the diet disagreed with them.

In an advertisement by a railroad company of unclaimed goods, a letter dropped from the word lawful, and so the advertisement appropriately reads, "People to whom these packages are directed, are notified to come forward and pay the awful charges on the same."

A Down-East editor says his experience in journalism teaches him that there is nothing in this world that will so disgust and sicken the general readers as to learn, after wading through the particulars of an awful accident, that there is a prospect of the victims' recovery.

A Western paper describes the manner of love-making practised among some of its readers, in the following paragraph: "The young people who were seen feeding each other dove fashion, over a gate post, the other evening, had better be a little more cautious in the future."

In France an inventor of boots with which to walk on the water made a public experiment when, says the account, the boots indeed floated, but the inventor, with his head under water, seemed to be carrying on a conversation with the fishes, which would have probably ended with his suffocation if a boat had not picked him up.

A board of education gentleman gave the Bible story of the Prodigal Son. When he came to the place where the poor ragged son reached his former home, and his father saw him a "great way off," he inquired what his father probably did. One of the smallest boys, with his fist clenched, said—"I dunno, but I dessay he set the dog on him."

Boston has a poetess whose poems "burn with an inner light, like carbuncles." The Morristown Herald comments: "We never saw or heard a poem burn that way, but we have received poems at this office that burned with an inner light in a coal stove—and they may have burned like carbuncles, too, for all we know, because we never saw a carbuncle burn."

A traveller in Florida writes: "This is the land where towns consist of one house; where steamboats make eight miles an hour; where railroads carry you four miles an hour (on my honour, they are four hours going sixteen miles, from Tocol to St. Augustine); where the happy maxim rules, 'Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow'; where the mail comes semi-occasionally; where the newspaper is almost as rare as a snow-storm, and where telegrams are unknown."

"I know what sort of heaven you'd pe wantin'!" shouted an earnest Highland minister, much esteemed in his present locality, into the ears of an apathetic congregation, to whom he had delivered, without any apparent effect, a vivid and impressive address on the glory of heaven. "I know what sort of heaven you'd pe wantin'. You'd pe wantin' that all the seas would pe hot water; that all the rivers would pe rivers of whiskey; and that all the hills and the mountains would be loaves o' shugar! That's the sort o' heaven

you'd pe wantin'! Moreover," he added, warming to his work, "you'd pe wantin' that all the corn-stooks would pe pipe-staples, and tobaccos, and sneeshin', that's the sort o' heaven you'd pe wantin'!" The congregation enjoyed the notion amazingly, and talked of the long journey with considerable pleasure all the Sunday after.

GOING A-FISHING.—The following is an "order for supplies" for a fishing party of two:—"Please to send, by bearer, the following articles, which, if you prefer it, you can charge to either Mr. A— or Mr. B—. Either is the safest:—"Four pounds of salt and a small cask of whisky; one pound of ground black pepper and a dozen bottles of whisky; four pounds of lard and a large jug of whisky; four canvassed hams and six quart bottles of whisky; three good stout fishing lines, and a quarter of a hundredweight of biscuit, same weight Cheshire cheese, and two large quart pocket flasks of whisky; one paper of large Limerick hooks, and a gallon of whisky in any old vessel you don't use; also send one pound of white sugar and a small jug of whisky. P.S.—As we shall be gone several days, and as we may get wet fishing, my physician, who has just stepped in, suggested that we had better take a little whisky. Send it, and enter it on your books with other items above."

A parson is responsible for this story:—"Poor Jones died while you were away last summer. In all my experience I never saw so disconsolate and grief-broken a creature as poor little Mrs. Jones; it was very sudden, you know. I went to the house as soon as I heard of it; I offered my sympathy; but her sorrow was uncontrollable. In such cases I think it best that the mourner should be left alone. So I prepared to depart."

"I will leave you, poor bereaved one," said I, "with this injunction: Pray—pray that God will vouchsafe His comfort; that He will enable you to perceive the promised bow in the sky."—"Oh, rector," she burst in, "how can you think of such a thing? It's too—too—too premature, I'm—I'm sure."

"And," continued the old gentleman, checking the off rein and wheeling away from the gate, "after some cogitation I fancied that I discovered that the bow I was talking about and the 'beau' she was thinking about weren't the same kind of a bow at all."



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

MONDAY, 5th Day of July, 1872.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 5th Section of the Act 31st Vict., Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Customs established under the Order in Council of the 25th of May, 1872, and therein designated as the Out Port of "Salmon River," in the County of Albert, and Province of New Brunswick, shall henceforth be designated and known as the Out Port of "Alma," and that the said Order in Council be amended accordingly. Certified.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk, Privy Council.



THE SEVENTEENTH

Grand Annual Gathering

And International Games

OF THE CALEDONIAN SOCIETY OF MONTREAL

WILL BE HELD IN

DECKER PARK

ON

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1872.

To commence with QUOITS at TEN o'clock A.M.; DRAUGHTS and other Games at ELEVEN o'clock precisely.

DONALD DINNIE AND J. FLEMING,

The Champion Scottish Athletes, will compete.

The SOCIETY'S PIPERS and the Montreal BRASS & QUADRILLE BAND, under the direction of Mons. G. BARIBACLT, will be in attendance.

TICKETS OF ADMISSION.—25 cents. Carriages, 50 cents extra. Children under 12 years, 15 cents. GRAND STAND, 15 cents each; Children, with their parents, Free. A Special Stand, reserved for Ladies accompanied by Gentlemen, 20 cents.

July 29.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

NEW YORK. THE GILSEY HOUSE, on the European plan, corner Broadway and 29th Streets. BRESLIN, GARDNER & CO., Proprietors. 5-26 22

SARATOGA. GRAND UNION HOTEL: BRESLIN, GARDNER & CO., Proprietors. 5-26 10

CALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor.

MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL, H. HOGAN. ST. JAMES HOTEL, H. HOGAN.

MURRAY BAY, P. Q. DUBERGER HOTEL, GEO. DUBERGER, Proprietor. 6-5 10

OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOUIN.

PORT ELGIN. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

SOUTHAMPTON, ONT. MASONIC ARMS, W. BUSBY, Proprietor.

ST. JOHN, N.B. VICTORIA HOTEL, B. T. CREGG.

TEESWATER, ONT. KENT HOUSE, J. E. KENEY, Proprietor.

TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DICK.

WALKERTON, ONT. HARTLEY'S HOTEL, MRS. E. HARTLEY, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS. JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER. 160 and 162 St. James Street, 114f MONTREAL.

S. GOITMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, 212, ST. JAMES STREET. 6-5 10 MONTREAL.

PHOTOGRAPHER. G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 5-14f

TO CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS. WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS, OUR STOCK OF MEDICAL, PERFUME, AND LIQUOR LABELS. Is now very complete. GREAT VARIETY, BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, and all at very moderate prices. Liberal Discount to large dealers. Orders can be promptly sent by Parcel Post to all parts of the Dominion.

LEGGO & CO., LITHOGRAPHERS, &c., 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET, AND 1 & 2 PLACE D'ARMES HILL, MONTREAL. 3-12-11f.

CYANO-PANCREATINE.

THIS MEDICINE, prepared by the Sisters of the General Hospital of Montreal, (Grey Nunnery) contains no ingredient which can in any way injure the system. As a compound, it is entitled to rank amongst the most beneficial of all special remedies, principally in the following cases: 1st. Dyspepsia or derangement of the digestive faculties, where it produces astonishing effects throughout all the stages of the disease, provided there be no organic lesion, in which case the Medicament can only impart a temporary relief. Its curative properties have been already tested in a great number of the above mentioned cases, thus leaving no doubt of its efficacy. 2ndly. In Bronchitis or Pulmonary Catarrh, it acts most soothingly, facilitates expectoration, relieves the cough, and brings the malady to a prompt solution. 3rdly. In Colds tending to Consumption, it causes a visible change for the better, renders expectoration easy, and assists the stomach to dispose of those other remedies suited to the peculiar nature of the case, thus tending not only to alleviate suffering, but also to prolong life. WHOLESALE AGENTS.—Evans, Mercer & Co., Montreal. For sale in retail by all respectable Druggists and Medicines Vendors. 4-232f-11f

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. OTTAWA, 2nd August, 1872. Authorised discount on American Invoices until further notice: 13 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

CANADA CENTRAL
AND
Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE
TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY
MAY 20, 1872.

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.

Express at 8:00 A.M. arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M. and at Sand Point at 7:40 P.M.
Mail Train at 8:30 P.M. arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 8:00 P.M. making a certain connection with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West, arriving at Ottawa at 7:20 P.M.

LEAVE OTTAWA.
THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M. arriving at Brockville at 1:30 P.M. and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West.

RAIL EXPRESS at 4:30 P.M. arriving at Brockville at 7:30 P.M. and at Sand Point at 8:10 P.M.

Express at 8:30 P.M. arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.

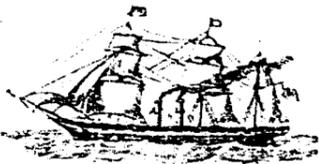
ARRIVE AT SAND POINT
at 1:40 P.M., 5:30 P.M., and 9:45 P.M.

LEAVE SAND POINT
at 6:00 A.M., 11:00 A.M., and 5:30 P.M.

Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.

Connections made at Sand Point with Steamers to and from Pembroke, Portage du Fort, Ac.
Freight loaded with despatch, and NO TRANSFERMENT WHEN IN CAR LOADS.

H. ABBOTT,
Manager.
Brockville, 16th May, 1872.



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1872.—Summer Arrangements.—1872.

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Table with columns: Name, Tonnage, and Commanders. Lists various steamships like POLYNESIAN, CIRCASSIAN, SARMATIAN, etc., with their respective tonnage and commanders.

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL MAIL LINE.

(Sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Quebec every SATURDAY, calling at Lough Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec.

Rate of Passage from Quebec —
Cabin \$70 to \$80
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THE STEAMERS OF THE
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(Sailing from Glasgow every TUESDAY, and from Quebec for Glasgow on or about every THURSDAY). An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight or other particulars, apply in Portland to J. L. FARMER, or HUGH and ANDREW ALLAN; in Quebec to ALLAN, RAY & CO.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BORGANG, rue du 4 Septembre; in Antwerp to AUG. SCHMITZ & Co.; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & ZOON; in Hamburg to W. GIBSON & CO.; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERY & GREENHORNE, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROS., James Street; or to H. & A. ALLAN, corner of Youville and Common Streets, Montreal. 3-20 tf

CANADA WIRE WORKS.

THOMAS OVERING, Practical Wire Worker, and Manufacturer of Foundiner and Cylinder Cloths for Paper Mills, Wire-Cloth, Sieves, Riddles, Penders, Grate and Stove Guards, Meat Saws, Rat and Mouse Traps, Bird Cages, &c. Particular Attention Paid to Builders' Work. Cemetery, Garden and Farm Fencing made to order.

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

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

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

"Watch No. 1026, bearing Trade Mark 'Edwin Kelso, Marion, N. J.' has been carried by me two months, its total variation from mean time being three seconds." — JOSHUA I. BRAGO, "Conductor N. J. R. R."

"Watch No. 1064, Stem Winder, bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.' manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months, its total variation from mean time being only one second per month." — W. A. HASKELL, "Conductor Hudson River R. R."

"Watch No. 2183, bearing Trade Mark 'Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J.' has been carried by me fifteen months, its total variation from mean time being thirty seconds." — W. DUNNE, "Baggage Express Utica, N. Y."

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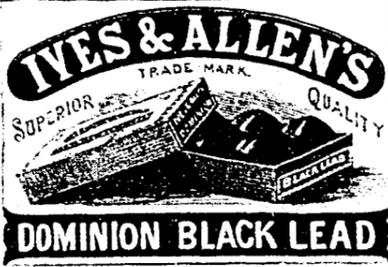
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