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# Montreal Wholesale News

Vol. VIII.—No. 3.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1873.

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



MONTREAL.—TRIAL OF THE BARCOCK ENGINE ON THE CHAMP DE MARS.

## OCEAN STEAMERS DUE AT CANADIAN PORTS.

"Prussian," (Allan),	Quebec, from Liverpool,	about July 20.
"Austrian,"	Halifax, "	" 26.
"Palestine," (Dominion),	Quebec, "	" 26.
"Delta," (Temperley),	" "	" 26.

## THE COMING WEEK.

SUNDAY, July 20.—*Sixth Sunday after Trinity.* Hamilton: Dedication of All Saints Church. Quebec: S.S. "Memphis" for Liverpool.

MONDAY, July 21.—Montreal: Grace Egerton's entertainment. Toronto: Oddfellows' excursion.

TUESDAY, July 22.—*St. Mary Magdalen.* Montreal: Grace Egerton's Entertainment. Quebec: S.S. "Royal Minstrel" for London.

WEDNESDAY, July 23.—Montreal: Grace Egerton's Entertainment. Ottawa: Base Ball Match, Maple Leaf Club of Guelph vs. Ottawas.

THURSDAY, July 24.—Quebec: Murray and Fitzgerald 4 mile Rowing Race.

FRIDAY, July 25.—*St. James, Ap. and M.* Charlottetown, P.E.I.: Visit of H. E. the Governor-General.

SATURDAY, July 26.—*St. Anne.* Montreal: Printers' Pic-nic at St. Helen's Island. Quebec: S.S. "Scandinavian" for Liverpool.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Every subscriber served by mail will remark on the wrapper after his name figures indicating the month and year to which he is marked paid on our books. Thus, 7-73 means paid to 1st July, '73. 9-72 means that the subscriber has paid to 1st Sept., '72, and consequently owes us the current year's subscription, to Sept., '73. Subscribers owing current year, or arrears, will please remit at once. Subscriptions being henceforth strictly in advance, parties marked paid to some future date will please remit the next year's subscription before the date indicated on their wrapper.

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Letters on business matters should be addressed to the Business Manager.

Communications intended for the Editor should be addressed to The Editor of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, and marked "Communication."

Rejected contributions are not returned unless stamps for return postage have been forwarded.

## POSTAGE ON THE "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."

The rates on newspapers for Foreign Countries in Europe are, it should be remembered, based on a scale of weight: beginning "not exceeding 2 oz."—"from 2 to 4 oz."—"4 to 6 oz." and so on. Now a single copy of the *Canadian Illustrated News* exceeds 2 ounces, weighing indeed, with its wrapper, nearly 3 oz. It thus becomes subject to two rates of postage when mailed for countries in Europe. The proper postage, to be prepaid by stamp, is therefore now given for the following

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Bavaria, Denmark, Frankfort, Greece, Hanover, Hesse, Italy, Norway, Prussia, Russia, Spain, and Sweden,—all 16 cents. Belgium and Portugal,—12 cents.—and France, 9 cents.

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Cape of Good Hope, 4 cents; Ceylon, 6 cents; India, 6 cents; Malta, 4 cents.

## BRITISH COLONIES AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES, (VIA THE UNITED STATES.)

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1873.

By this time the story of "the Pacific Railway Scandal" is beginning to stale. It is impossible to take up a newspaper of any shade of politics without finding a large portion of space devoted to editorial remarks and clippings from exchanges anent our "Credit Mobilier Fraud." The infection has even seized the American newspaper writers, who are, of course, excessively jubilant over the matter. Without pronouncing an opinion on the matter, we content ourselves with looking forward with anxious expectations to the thirteenth proximo, the day fixed for the assembling of Parliament, and the meeting of the Committee appointed to enquire into the very grave charges brought against the Government by Mr. Huntington. The committee will then report that owing to the disallowance of the Oaths Bill they were unable to proceed with their enquiry, and will seek fresh instructions as to the course to be pursued. As to the steps that will then be taken rumour is divided. It has been stated lately that nothing definite will be done; that the report will be merely laid on the table without discussion, and the House will then adjourn after a session of one single afternoon. It is sincerely to be hoped that there is no truth in the statement. The country has already been in suspense long enough, and any further delay will be most undesirable. The whole affair should be carefully and thoroughly sifted at once, without further quibble or procrastination. The sooner the whole truth is known the better. The present state of uncertainty is most unsatisfactory, and is certainly doing no good for the case of the accused parties. We earnestly hope that the matter will receive the serious attention it deserves, and that the enquiry will be allowed to proceed at once. In the meantime, we cannot too strongly deprecate the wordy warfare now going on in the columns of the party press. We utterly fail to see

that anything has been or has yet to be gained by it. The writers on either side have put their own construction on the public correspondence, and content themselves with attacking and defending mainly by means of invective and insinuation. It would be much wiser were they to limit themselves to insisting upon an immediate enquiry, and await further developments before making random assertions or constructing ingenious hypotheses either *pro* or *con*.

The enquiry into the wreck of the Inman steamer "City of Washington" was closed at Halifax on Tuesday, and by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers judgment will in all probability have been given. So far as can be at present judged from the facts elicited it is evident that the disaster might very easily have been avoided by a little exercise of care and common sense. During a whole week the ill-fated vessel was run at full speed, while enveloped in a fog so thick that it was impossible to take the necessary observations; the stars were hidden from sight, and at times even the colour of the water was indiscernible. A more culpable case of recklessness has seldom been recorded. It is absolutely incomprehensible how an officer having the lives of hundreds of human beings in his care could have shown such indifference to his charge as to allow his vessel to plough its way at random in a dangerous vicinity. As a correspondent of the *Globe* aptly puts it, his navigation was arranged on the principle of a break-neck race through darkness along a turnpike, without the slightest regard for any possible hindrances which might be in the way. One thing has been conclusively proved on the enquiry: there was no drunkenness on board. With this fact before us, the disaster must be attributed to incapacity or gross negligence. The steamer was on the eleventh day out, and it might naturally have been supposed that she was within no great distance of land. There was evidently a case for a display of the greatest caution, and yet no soundings were taken. Even more: the warnings of a passenger who had had great experience in navigation were disregarded, and his expostulations were met with a curt request to attend to his own business. Among the passengers, too, a very general feeling existed that the steamer was not far from land. Masses of floating sea-weed—a sure indication of proximity to the shore—were observed, and this, it has been stated, though not at the enquiry, was reported to the officers, who pooch-pooched the passengers' fears. It may be that the captain imagined that he was following the right course, and that the deviation was due to the presence of the steel rails which formed part of the cargo. But the very fact that there was a quantity of steel on board should have been a reason for the exercise of additional vigilance, whereas not even the ordinary amount of caution was observed; and the result was an accident which, had it occurred at night, would have rivalled in horror the "Atlantic" disaster. It is clearly a case for a severe sentence, and such, we have no doubt, will be the decision of the Court.

We commented with some severity last week on the verdict of the jury in the Walworth murder case, and the lenity of the sentence pronounced upon the parricide. Owing to the manner in which that sentence has since been carried out, we are compelled to revert to the subject, distasteful as it has become. The tragedy has ended—for the present at least—in a farce. As to what may be effected in a year or two with a judicious employment of money and interest, he would be rash indeed who would venture to say what may not occur. From present appearances it is evident that the prisoner is to be treated with every consideration, and it is not altogether improbable that he may before very long obtain a full pardon, and once more be let loose upon the world. From the New York papers we learn that the murderer has entered Sing-Sing, where he is employed as an under-clerk in the private office of the clerk of the shoe-making department! And this is hard labour as defined by the New York code. Minus the deprivation of outside exercise, the position is not a disagreeable one. The work is, no doubt, not very heavy, and the under-clerk probably has plenty of time for rest and relaxation. It must be confessed that his position is far more enviable than that of thousands of hard-working, struggling clerks who have never transgressed the laws of the State, and whose only offence against society is their culpable inability to get on in the world. It can easily be imagined what is the nature of the reflections these hard-workers indulge in when they contrast their poverty-stricken condition of hand-to-mouth existence with the comfortable life led by such criminals as Stokes and Walworth. Under the present state of things in New York, they may be pardoned if they are tempted to believe that crime is a better paying business than honest, industrious, but not too remunerative, labour. "Let justice be done though the heavens fall," sang an old heathen poet. Applied to New York this might read, "When justice is done the heavens will fall." There is no disguising the fact that in that enterprising city crime is remunerative. If the existing régime goes on much longer we may expect to see the worst criminal at Sing-Sing appointed to the position of governor of the prison, with a descending grade of convict-officers remunerated in proportion to the villainess of the crimes for which they have been convicted. When this occurs it will be time to put the honest people in gaol.

## THE MAGAZINES.

The *Penn*, one of the most welcome visitors at our table, contains the continuation of two admirable sets of papers which have been appearing for some time past in its pages, namely, "The Conquest of Spain by the Arab Moors," and "The Childhood and Youth of Luther." In the first of these the writer relates the history of the invasion of Gaul by Abdu-rahman, and the story of the great battle between Tours and Poitiers, in which Charles Martel defeated the Moorish general and hurled back the invaders upon their stronghold at Narbonne. He also discusses the theories of various historical writers upon the result of the Christian victory upon the European world, and exhibits the question in a totally new light. The article on Luther is as readable as its predecessors. It treats mainly of the superstitions and prejudices of the time, and the views of the Reformer on certain matters which attract little belief or attention in these days. Shakespearian readers will do well to peruse a paper on "Young Abram Cupid," in which a masterly reply is given to an Excursus which appeared in the May number of *The Catholic World* on the well-known line, "Young Abraham Cupid, he that shot so trim." Papers on Light Dues in Great Britain and the American Institute of Architects, with the usual editorial notes on events of the month, complete the number. We cannot omit giving special mention to an admirable review of Dr. Mayo's "Never Again."

The July number of the *Atlantic* comes laden with precious and pleasant matter. Mr. Parton continues his Jefferson series, taking as his subject the Presidential Election of 1800. In view of our proximity to and our close relations with the United States (if not of our "manifest destiny,") it would be well if Canadians paid these very valuable papers the attention they deserve. Another instalment of Robert Dale Owen's Reminiscences is given, under the title "Educating a Wife." Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, whose Norse ballads in former numbers of this magazine attracted so much attention, commences this month "Gunnar, a Norse Romance," which will be read with deep interest. Honest John Vane is another newly-commenced serial of which we entertain great expectations. The author has chosen a subject which affords him endless scope for indulgence in his penchant for irony. One of the best of this month's productions is Albert Webster's story, with a moral, "Miss Eamie's Glove." "An Amateur Supe's Story" is sufficiently amusing, though it lacks point somewhat, and "Early Canadian Miracles and Martyrs"—mainly drawn from the Jesuits' "Relations"—furnishes some quaint pictures of the rude habits and queer superstitions of the first European inhabitants of Montreal. Other articles are "A Roman Holiday"—a saunter in Carnival-time through the more deserted portions of the city, described by an artist, evidently; and "An Old English Home," by Mrs. Lynn Linton. There is an unusual quantity of poetry in the number, which is the more remarkable as it is all beyond the average of magazine verse. This, however, may be said with perfect truth of all the poems that find their way into the pages of the *Atlantic*. "The Friend's Burial," by John G. Whittier, and Ellen Frances Terry's "Bonaventura" are especially worthy of notice.

## NEW BOOKS.

ORATIONS AND ADDRESSES. By William Cullen Bryant. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Cloth, 12mo. pp. 393. Price, \$2.60.

Mr. Bryant's abilities are so well known that any work bearing his name on the title page is like good wine; it needs no bush. Recommendation of the volume before us is superfluous, and would be useless. We have derived great pleasure from its perusal, and heartily invite the attention of our readers to its merits. It is extremely handsomely got up, and is adorned with a fine steel portrait.

HARPER'S HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELLERS IN EUROPE AND THE EAST. By W. Pembroke Ftridge, Author of "The Rise and Fall of the Paris Commune," "Harper's Phrase Book," etc. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros.

Now that the Vienna Exhibition is in full blast and the regular summer exodus eastward has set in, one hears numerous enquiries from tourists about to pay their first visit to Europe as to the merits of the various hand-books. To all who may thus be in doubt as to whom to commit the charge of guiding them in their travels we have no hesitation in recommending Mr. Ftridge as an able, efficient, clear and withal not a wearisome *chaperon*. After a careful examination of Messrs. Harper's Guide-Book, we have no hesitation in pronouncing it the best that can be procured. It has been carefully written and compiled by an experienced traveller, and contains in a small compass all the information necessary to persons about to undertake the grand tour. The text is further elucidated by eighty-six maps and plans, including a large general map of Europe and large plans of London and Paris. The itinerary followed by the writer embraces Great Britain and Ireland, France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Italy, Egypt, Syria, Turkey, Greece, Switzerland, the Tyrol, Spain, Russia, Denmark, and Sweden, with additional notes on the United States and Canada. Several routes are given, with a vast amount of valuable advice as to the choice of hotels, the tariff of conveyances in the various cities, &c. &c. On the whole, a more valuable book can scarcely be imagined. As a volume of reference we have also found it extremely useful. It is published in pocket-book form, strongly bound in Morocco, with flap, and pockets for the reception of maps, notes, etc. The fact that this guide-book has reached its twelfth year of publication is sufficient proof of its thoroughness and of the favourable reception with which it has met. The present issue is corrected up to date and contains a mass of information respecting the Vienna Exhibition, that cannot but prove to be acceptable.

## APPOINTMENTS, ETC.

The following appointments have been made since the issue of our last number:—

The Hon. Adams G. Archibald, C.M.G., to be Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Nova Scotia.

Edouard Joseph Langevin, of the city of Ottawa, Esquire, to be Under Secretary of State, *vice* Etienne Parent, Esquire, superannuated.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

INTRODUCTORY.

I am about to write a series of articles of a purely original type. Whether they, or even this, ever meets your eye, reader, depends entirely upon the decision of the editor of the journal to which they are sent. That is a matter which neither you nor I can determine. If you do, through his magnanimity, get an opportunity of reading them, you must thank him for the privilege, for better have been rejected by the same party. If they do not appear, I suppose for the same reason, you must blame him, for I solemnly assure you it is my sincere and earnest desire that they be published—otherwise I wouldn't write them at all.

"Original articles"—mind you, they do not claim any other merit; I don't want them to have any other. It would detract from the grand leading aim I have in view. This is the reason I have made the daring resolve to be original.

Not long ago I undertook the editorial management of a literary paper in one of the smaller Provinces of this Dominion, and continued to wear this honour for the space of nearly one year. During that important period of my life I received contributions from a host of people, for the most part young ladies. Though I was a young (comparatively speaking) and unmarried man, yet I have no doubt that the interest in my welfare which a large number of these gay *litterati* unquestionably displayed was due entirely to reasons of a purely literary character. But about the contributions.

They were very good, all of them. They rather surprised me by their excellence; I thought they read about as well as pieces in the *N. Y. Ledger*, *Weekly*, or *Saturday Night*. But the trouble was they were not original; there was nothing new or striking about them at all. For instance, a very talented young friend of mine, a clever fellow, having been applied to, sent me on a fine bundle of manuscript. I opened it with fond anticipations; but what was my disappointment to find it headed "Twilight in a Churchyard." It struck me at once as being a common idea enough—nothing out of the ordinary way about it, at least; but if I had seen such a heading to the article in any literary paper in the world, I should not have dreamed of reading it, unless, indeed, it was associated with the name of Henry Ward Beecher, Horace Greeley, or the Rev. Mr. Ancient, of Prospect fame. But I made the best of it, and called "special attention to Carl Hughes' beautiful article in another column." He rather liked the look of it in print, and soon after sent on another entitled, "Morn amid the Mountains,"—a very beautiful sight, indeed, but quite frequently described. And so my experience continued: "A Plea for Bachelors," "Thoughts on Nature," "The Mission of the Beautiful,"—more efficiently advocated than the missions to the heathen. These were the staple subjects for enquiry and reflection on the part of my numerous correspondents.

And, indeed, they only aped the writers for literary papers the world over. Pick up any one you like, and you will be certain to find one or other of the following subjects elaborately, and for the thousandth time, handled: "Home Influences," "Am I my Brother's Keeper?" "Sunrise," "Sunset," "Hope," "Sweet Memories," "Silent Influence," "Love," "Friendship," "The Long, Long Ago," "Swinging in the Lane," "The Old Oak Tree," "The Oaken Bucket," "The Book," "The Old Bridge," "The Mossy Dell," "May," "Spring," "The Sere and Yellow Leaf," "My Cabin Home," "Auld Lang Syne," "Far Away," "A Mother's Love," "The Sweet Bye-and-bye." These and a host of others of the same ilk have become such stock phrases, and are so often and again coming up to haunt one that I have grown to associate them with "Johnston's Anodyne Liniment," "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," "King's Immediate Relief," "Barb's Murum *Ed. feat.*," "Lightning Oil," &c., &c.

I have come down upon them; I have resolved to endure them no longer without making one honest effort to institute a reform. I am going forthwith to write a series of articles, and if every one of them does not prove to be in every respect entirely, completely, and perfectly original, I will enclose my card to the editor of the journal in which they appear (this is, if they do) and he shall hold me up to laughter and scorn. I may handle these very same subjects, but I shall treat them in an entirely new light.

A friend of mine once remarked that though there were no less than sixty thousand words in the English language, and as many as twenty thousand in common use, yet he wondered how long these words could continue to be combined in expressing original ideas. He thought there must come a crisis sooner or later. I did not investigate the matter by the ordinary mathematical rules, but I fancied I saw something in the idea. After my efforts have been exhausted in these coming ideas, it will be time to consider the matter practically.

In one respect only shall I conform to the custom of modern times, and that is in the copious use of the pronoun "I." I shall claim no originality in this particular, but otherwise, O how original I shall be! My heart beats fast as I think of it.

JOEL PHIPPS.

THE JOURNAL OF THE SHAH'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

(From Punch.)

EXTRACT

From the most private Journal of KHAN MAHOMMED HASSAN-EL-SANER-ED-DOWLAH.

In the train of fire, at Dover. Thanks be to Allah we are off the sea. The Feringhees said it was calm during our passage. And the SHAH-IN-SHAH—may his name be crowned with honour!—kept his head erect and his countenance cheerful before these Kafirs, and was not cast down, neither was his face blackened in crossing the sea of the English. This power was not given to us, his servants. How should it be? May the Illustrious not ask to see the journal of this crossing kept by his servant EL SANER. All I know is that I lay in a narrow box, and felt rollings and great throbbings, and smelt grievous smells, and heard thunderings far and near, and many trappings and clashing of chains over my head, till my entrails were loosed with a great fear. I gave myself up altogether to misery, as one in the realm of the Djinn, or as he that passeth over the hair bridge of El Sirat, in the Valley of Judgment. They that sat erect tell me we saw many war-ships of iron and brass, some like birds with wings, and others like houses sailing without sails, and bearing cannon that fired without hands,

and manned by monkeys or demons. How these things may be, truly I know not. We are in the land of enchantments and wonders, praise be to the name of the Prophet, and protection to his servants.

We fly through this land in the cushioned carriages of the railway. This thing we have seen elsewhere, but nowhere so swift as here. All here is by steam—more even than in the land of the Russki and the Prusski, and the face of all things—excepting only the heavens—shines. There is a dark grey shadow always over the sky; I cannot speak with the astrologer of the Shah-in-Shah, for he is in another carriage. But I fear the signs of the heavens are inauspicious, and that we did ill to come hither in this conjunction of planets. The English people gather in crowds to do honour to the Shah-in-Shah, and wave their hats and shout. Who are we that we should shine in the brightness of his face?

The women here go unveiled, as in other lands of the Feringhee. They are more moon-faced than the women of the Russki and the Prusski. My friend, a great Moonshee of the household of the Elchee Rawlinson, may his name be honoured, tells me that the women of the English have lately risen up in revolt, and come out of their anderoons, and are now striving with men in all things, and often beating and buffeting them. A wise man would have foreseen this. Why did the English let their females come abroad out of the apartments of the women, and lay aside their veils? A fire is good, but only while it is kept in the fire-pan. Let the woman that can rule a man rule in the chamber, not in the street; so strength bath its right, and weakness is not encouraged to its undoing. In this land we see many more people of peace than soldiers, and all the soil is as a garden: even the beasts in the fields are clean and well cared for. Herein this land is different from the land of the Russki and the Prusski. Nor do the Khans and Elchees and other servants of the Great Queen go so softly, or bow to the ground so often or so low as the servants of the Czar and the Emperor in those lands. Nor do they wear coats buttoned up so tight, nor so many stars and badges of honour on their breasts. The Russki and Prusski said we should find all men in this country loving money and not caring for honour. This I do not know. We shall learn. Only I know, unworthy as I am to know anything of the Lion and Sun of the Universe, that the Shah-in-Shah had blackness of face by reason of the grievous bowing down and constant ordering of all things in those lands, whereby we could not move, but in a line first drawn out for all. At last did they not order even the Shah-in-Shah! Then their faces were blackened before him; and we had a hard time, and much stick. Here I hope all will be well. Allah grant so much to his servant.

(At the Palace of the Great Queen, in the first hour of the evening.)

My head aches sorely. We have all drunk much rain-water, and our robes of honour are damp and defiled. Here the Great Queen may be mistress of the earth and the sea, but Shaitan is master of the heavens.

It is now what these English call Midsummer, but the cold is as that of our second month of the winter solstice, and the rains are as the latter rains of sowing time.

It is, in this land, as if for money and steam they had given sunshine. Our hearts are black in spite of the whiteness of the face of the Shah-in-Shah before this people.

(Two hours later.)

I have eaten a dinner of the English. Allah kerim! it was good. I have drunk of their sherbet that goes off by steam, and as with the bursting of guns, like other things in this country. It was very good, and made my heart merry within me, so that I sang this verse:—

"I also am going by steam, like all things in this land of wonders. My head is as a wheel, that turneth and grindeth wondrously, and my heart is full of still brightness, like the shining of the sea under the moon, and the sherbet of the stranger is as the screw of the fire-ship that carries my soul swiftly through the waters."

Even while I sing, I am summoned to the presence of the Shah-in-Shah—may he be strengthened!

(At the fourth hour of the night.)

The Shah-in-Shah sent for me to attend him to the magical instrument which these wonderful English have brought to his chamber, whereby he can send his orders to Tehran, and receive words thence, as lord talketh to slave in a chamber of audience.

The magician who works the spell was also at hand.

The Shah-in-Shah spoke: "Call me up the Prince Governor of Tehran."

"He is called."

"What says he?"

"That this must be Shaitan, and not the Shah-in-Shah, that talks to him so many thousand miles away, and therefore he will not listen."

"Let him have stick, that he may know it is the Shah-in-Shah."

Then came the message that stick was being given to the Governor.

The Shah-in-Shah wished to hear the cries of his slave under the ferashes. But the magician said this was beyond his power.

Then the Shah-in-Shah was pleased to talk with his servant of this wonderful land, and the sea-journey, and the ships, and all the marvels he had seen; and bade his servant show him the journal thereof.

Then I said, "Lo! O Shah, how can I show thee that which is not? Was not my journal swallowed up in the jaws of the sea as we landed at Dover? And who is thy servant, that he should recover back its prey from the ocean?"

Then the Shah-in-Shah was gracious, and went again to the magical instrument, and spoke again with those at Tehran.

And, lo! he made his wives to arise even at the fifth hour of the night—for this also was by magic, that here it was the first hour of the night, when at Tehran it was the fifth—and dress themselves in their best robes, and come down to talk with their lord and master; and woe be to any that shall grumble, now they know for a truth that the ear of the great Shah is upon them, even from the ends of the earth!

Much wonder was uttered among the moonshees and khans, and aghas and weerzas of the Great Queen, as we sat at meat, that the Shah-in-Shah had been pleased to grant such honours to Reuter Khan, and to concede unto him the power to make channels wherein the wealth of the English should flow into Persia. But they do not understand how he is to get that wealth into those channels. Then I said to them: "The English have steam; have not we Persians stick—that does

as great wonders for us as steam for you?" And I went on to explain to them the power of stick; how, if the Shah-in-Shah once had the Khan Reuter tight in Tehran, with the Royal ferashes standing over him, Reuter Khan would have no chance but to bleed either blood or tomanus; and that in our country wise men would rather give up their coin than their cuticle. Now, Reuter Khan was no doubt a wise man, or the Shah-in-Shah would not have chosen him for this great favour. Besides, cannot the English make money, by the help of steam and the Djinn together? and has not this Reuter lived among the English till he has learnt all their secrets? And did not Solomon, the wise king, compel the demons to give up their treasures? and shall not the Shah-in-Shah know how to compel even Reuter Khan?

SCRAP.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln summers in Canada.

A descendant of Eugene Aram lives in California.

A Universal Exposition of Horticulture will probably be held at Rome before long.

The Shah has ordered of Poole a general's uniform of each of the European nations.

"Strike News" is the heading of one of the departments in a German illustrated weekly.

The restoration of the Palace of the Tuilleries has commenced, and will be carried on with.

Another submarine cable is to be laid along the coast of South America, from Para to Pernambuco.

The Shah is greatly taken with the bagpipes, which, he declares, make the finest music he ever heard.

Five guineas (\$25.25) was the price of tickets of admission to the Floral Hall on the night that the Shah passed through it on his way to the opera.

A Japanese Prince, Maçao, may be found daily in the State printing-office at the Hague working at case. He is sent to Europe by the Japanese Government to learn the art of printing.

"Sir Loins of Beef," "Chees and Salade," "Sherries Gobblers," and "Pastry-aux-fruit" are some of the items on the bill of fare for the "dal" at the (so-called) English Refreshment Room, at the Vienna Exhibition.

A new thing in strikes. The puddlers and shinglers at Cwmbran recently demanded the dismissal of a policeman whose vocation is to protect the company's property. The proprietors declined to withdraw the constable, and the men were paid off.

Among the artillery in the Vienna Exhibition is a gun surpassing in power the famous Krupp gun. When the Crown Prince of Germany saw it he remarked that it was practically useless, as the report of the charge of powder required would deafen the gunner firing the same at the first charge.

When the Shah met Queen Victoria, he kissed her hand with perfect delicacy and grace, at the same time putting round her neck the ribbon of a richly-jewelled decoration of the new Persian Order of the Sun. He said that hitherto he had reckoned his years from the day of his birth, but in future he would reckon them from the day of his meeting the Queen of England.

We hear of the following pleasing but odd clerical innovation: The choir (men and boys) sit in the chancel, but in addition to these, a goodly array of young women and girls assist in the service. The young women were all habited in the same external garments, viz., a scarlet cloak and suitable bonnet. In another church the female singers are placed in the choir stalls just as if they were males.

At Moscow a lady, renowned for her beauty, ventured to call on the Shah with an enormous bouquet. The "Light of the World" accepted the floral present, examined the fair visitor carefully and leisurely for a considerable period with his eye-glass, and then, probably overcome by admiration, turned his back upon her and retreated to his apartments, without deigning to utter even a royal monosyllable.

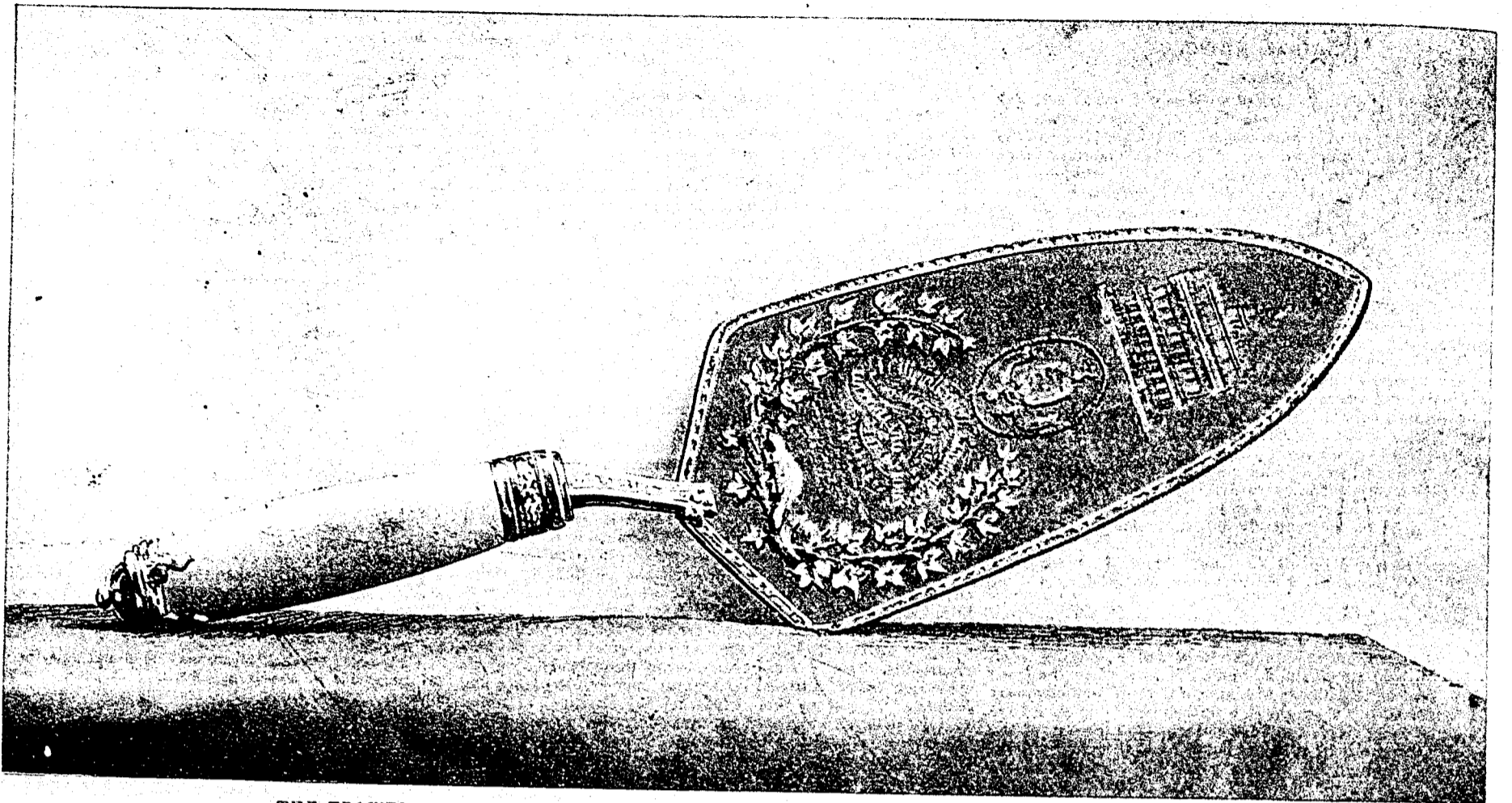
On the requisition of the Prussian Headquarters Staff, eight Saxon officers have been sent to the French departments which are still occupied by the German troops, to furnish the survey of the departments as speedily as possible, so that when they are evacuated in September on the payment of the milliard, the topographical studies of these districts may be perfectly ready and completed to the last inch. No chance, it is clear, will be lost.

Among the novelties to be seen just now in London is a "writing machine," of American invention, which, it is confidently predicted, will come very shortly into general use. It is made in the shape of a small piano-forte, with three rows of keys, and the person using it "plays" it with both hands. A series of hammers strike against a band of ribbon, so prepared that an impression of the letter used is produced on the roll of paper which passes over the ribbon. The price of the machine is at present £25.

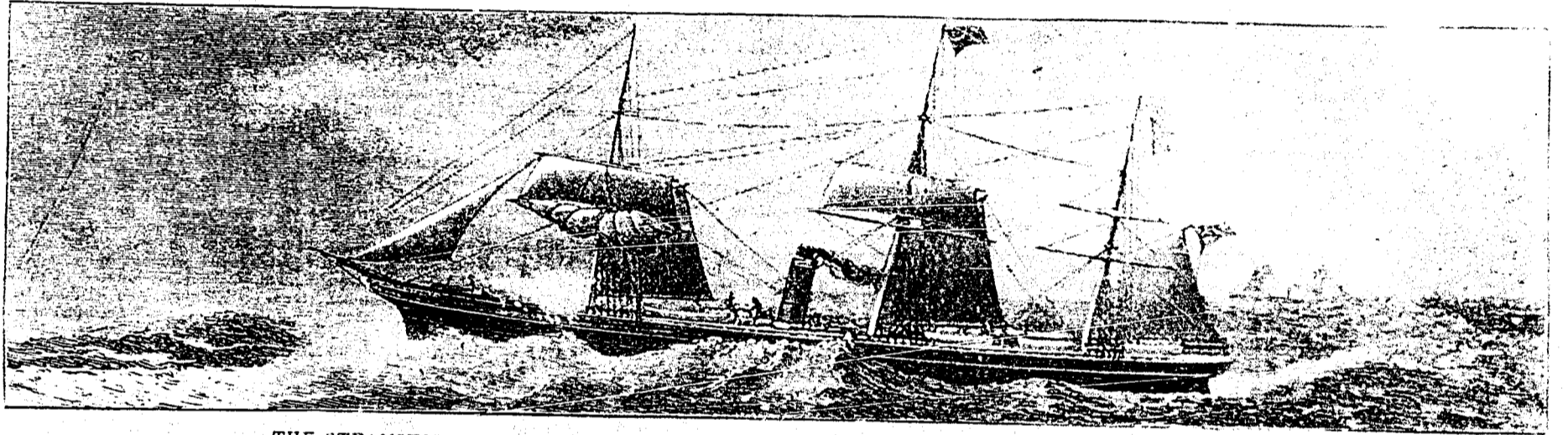
A modern Canterbury pilgrimage was announced in the English papers for the 7th inst. On that day, being the ancient feast of "the translation of the relics of St. Thomas the Martyr," the friends and supporters of the Young Men's Catholic Association are to make a pilgrimage—going by rail—to Canterbury Cathedral, where they will "honour" Becket's crown and the chapel of the Holy Trinity, kneel down devoutly on the steps in the northern transept, which were the scene of the archbishop's murder, and pay their devotions on the spot where once stood the martyr's shrine.

The following singular bill for hanging and boiling a friar is extracted from an old document. Of course a friar ought not to have been boiled; this we may premise with, but it is extracted from an old document:—"Account of the hanging and parboiling of Friar Stone, at Canterbury, in 1539.—Paid for half a ton of timber to make a pair of gallows for to hang Friar Stone, 2s. 6d.; to a carpenter, for making the same gallows, and the drey, 1s. 4d.; to a labourer that digged the hole, 3d.; other expenses of setting up the same, and carriage of the timber from Stable-gate to the Dungeon, 1s.; for a hurdle, 6d.; for a load of wood, and for a horse to draw him to the Dungeon, 2s. 3d.; paid two men that sat at the kettle and parboiled him, 1s.; to three men that carried his quarters to the gates, and sat them up, 1s.; for halters to hang him, and Sandwich cord, and for screws, 1s.; for a woman that scoured the kettle, 2d.; to him that did execution, 3s. 8d.; total, 14s. 8d." It will be seen in these days of high-priced labour how much cheaper they worked in those days.

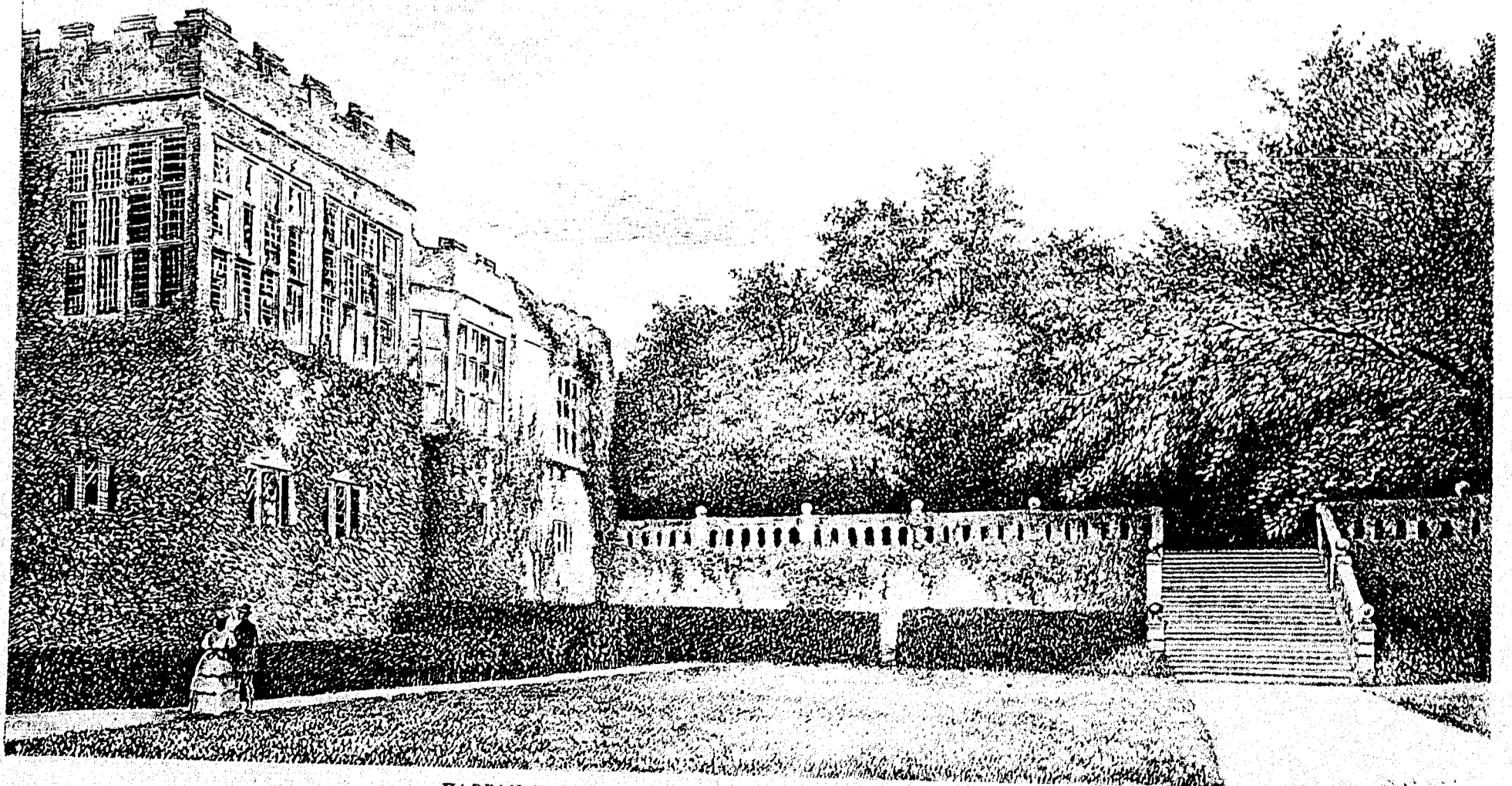
Readers of the News living in Montreal and the vicinity will do well to refer to the advertisement of Messrs. McGibbon & Baird, printed elsewhere. Both members of the firm have the benefit of long experience, and enjoyed, when carrying on business separately, the highest reputation. Under the combined management we are convinced the establishment will be all that could possibly be desired. The gourmet will there find all the delicate little trifles of the table, which it is so difficult to procure in this country, while the stock of the ordinary articles of household use will be found to be as extensive as any in the country.



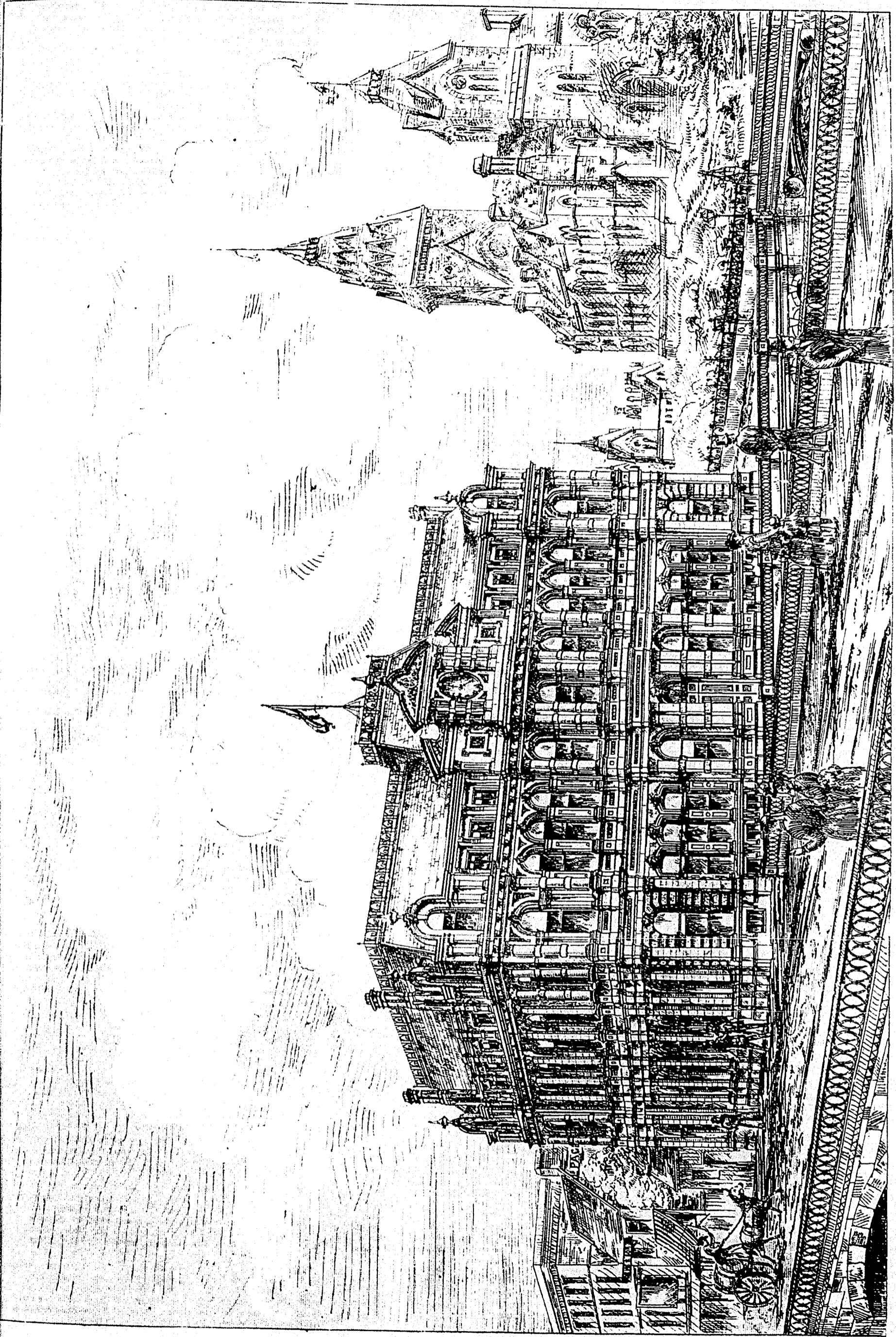
THE TROWEL USED IN LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW POST OFFICE, MONTREAL.



THE STEAMSHIP "CITY OF WASHINGTON," RECENTLY WRECKED ON THE NOVA SCOTIAN COAST.



HADDON HALL, DERBYSHIRE, SEAT OF THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.



OTTAWA.—THE NEW POST OFFICE, CUSTOMS, AND INLAND REVENUE OFFICES.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

## THE SHORTNESS OF LIFE.

Horace: Book II.; Ode 3.

TRANSLATED BY JOHN READE.

## I.

Fail not, Dellius, when the days are dreary,  
To preserve an even, tranquil mind,  
And, when fortune smiles, though bright and happy,  
To vain-glorious joy be not inclined.  
Knowing well that whether sad thy lot,  
Or, through festive days, in shady grove  
Couch'd at ease, thou dost Fabernian quaff,  
Some one soon must write thy epitaph.

## II.

Where the branching pine and trembling aspen,  
Interlacing, form a welcome shade,  
And the river murmurs past the headlands  
In the winding course itself has made;  
Hither come with perfume and with wine,  
And the rose with other flowers entwined,  
And, while fortune, age, and fate allow,  
Let no touch of care contract thy brow.

## III.

Soon thou must resign those scenes of pleasure,  
Glades and groves by tawny Tiber lav'd,  
And thy wealth must pass unto another—  
All that thou by years of toil hast saved.  
Of what import then thy ancestry,  
Whether thou from kings descended be,  
Or a homeless pauper, basely born—  
In the cruel night that knows no morn.

## IV.

Thither tend we all: or soon or later  
From the urn the fatal lot is drawn,  
Which transports us to that endless exile  
Whither myriads have already gone.  
Wherefore know that whatsoever thy lot,  
Whether sad, or in some shady grove  
Couch'd at ease, thou dost Fabernian quaff,  
Some one soon must write thy epitaph.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

## A WEEK OF DEATH.

A STORY OF CANADIAN LIFE.

At the age of twenty-one, I found myself confidential clerk to Mr. J. B. Flosson, who was carrying on a sort of Commission Exchange and Banking business at Picton, P. E. County, Canada West, before the branch of the Montreal Bank was established there. I was also desperately in love with his daughter, Eerie Flosson. My passion was the more intense from my finding no opportunities of showing it. Every evening, I spent an hour with Mr. Flosson, while he talked and drank his brandy and water, and I smoked my abstinent cigar. Every evening, Eerie was in the room. But the old gentleman's manner conveyed the impression that if I exchanged more than a few words of the barest civility with his heiress daughter, I should receive a hint to spend the whole of my evenings in solitary study, instead of the last three hours to which I restricted myself.

A man is a fool, I think, if he lets fancy develop into love for a girl whose character and social powers he does not know well. But I had unconsciously armed myself for choosing a wife by reading up phrenology and studying Lavater. I knew Eerie's heart by her excessive kindness and winning ways to the humble and the poor; and I knew that the woman who manages a house best is the best and most interesting companion to talk to.

I was quite content with my daily life till a certain Mr. Charlie Jonson came to Prince Edward County, to buy and ship stock for the American market. We did a good business with him in exchanging drafts, drawn by a so-called Bank of Niagara on one of the most respectable firms of New York. At first we wrote to the house in New York to see if all was right; they answered us that they had a large deposit in their hands to the credit of the Niagara Bank.

Mr. Flosson at first attended to Mr. Jonson, charging him high rates which he cheerfully paid, and soon introduced him to his house. Here he at once took the old gentleman on his weak side by talking incidentally of his grand connections in Scotland. It is well, just for pastime, to verify all such assertions made by talented strangers; but of course, nobody did. Jonson soon loved Eerie with all the love of which his buoyant nature was capable. Eerie was evidently struck by him. He was exhaustless in anecdotes and good spirits, could ride, dance, and sing comic and pathetic songs splendidly, (while Eerie accompanied him on the piano) and also, as I found out at his hotel, could play the banjo and get drunk.

I despaired of ever knowing happiness again, but, by means of hard work and exercise, kept well and apparently unchanged.

One day Jonson came to me to cash an unusually large draft made out as before. I took it to Mr. Flosson.

"Have we the gold?" said he.

"Yes."

"Then cash it."

I did so, but for my own satisfaction telegraphed to the New York firm. I soon (at 11 a.m.) received the reply:

"The Niagara Bank has withdrawn the deposit they made with us, and their paper is not quoted in the market. We must dishonour the draft."

I ran over bareheaded to Jonson's hotel. He had started straight from my office door it seems for St. Anne's on a very fast horse. I went to his bedroom, locked the door and took the liberty of breaking open one of his trunks. It contained rubbish.

Trembling I lit a cigar, sat down, and thought. I reasoned thus: "Had he gone to St. Anne's and taken a boat it would be no use following him. Moreover, the ice had taken two days before, and he most probably could not start thence if he tried. I could leave directions for arresting him, on the charge of attempt to defraud, at Picton, and elsewhere. But I thought, as was indeed the case, that his starting awkwardly for St. Anne's was a ruse, and that after going a mile or so he would return by cross country roads, and slip into the turnpike that leads by a ferry to Belleville, the nearest station on the G. T. R."

I may explain that the peninsula of Prince Edward County is to all intents an island in Lake Ontario, separated from Belleville, the nearest G. T. R. Station, by a channel of three miles; this is crossed in summer by a boat, and in winter by sleighs, and in spring or fall by a sort of punt. This punt is a sleigh pushed on by the travellers where the ice is firm, and acts as a boat when and where the ice breaks through.

My plans were soon laid. I ordered a "sulky" and fast horse. I secured an ample sum of money for contingencies. I left directions with a good lawyer for arresting Jonson, and bought a revolver and had it loaded.

Apparently calm, but white as a sheet, I went and told Flosson. The old man's love for money and wounded conceit made him act like a child. His one redeeming quality, his very love for Eerie, made him frantic at losing so much of the earnings he had accumulated for her.

"Secure him!" he cried, "get back the money! shoot him like a dog, and I'll give you anything—anything you ask!"

A new hope flashed on me. "Promise, then, please," said I quietly, "that if I succeed in to-day's work, you will satisfy any claim I may make that an arbitrator appointed by you shall think fair."

At this Eerie, who was in the room, distressed at things looking so black against Jonson, but evidently eager to hear it was all a stupid mistake, looked reproachfully at me. But I could bear to be misinterpreted and I told her so.

"Good-bye," she said, as I took her hand before mounting the "sulky" which was at the door. "You have grounds for your suspicions but you will find them all untrue."

She turned to her father's invalid chair, apparently trying hard to think. Suddenly, before I could start, she darted back and exclaimed, "For Heaven's sake, Fred, don't cross the ice at night!" Her utter self-forgetfulness in saying this, the intense earnestness of her tone, and her calling me by my Christian name, revealed in a flash that the love for which I had been hungering and thirsting had all the while been mine.

I drove off in a wild tumultuous throbbing of joy, and sure of success whatever I might dare to do.

It was now about noon, and the roads were bad, and I did not reach Demorestville till 2.30. I could find nobody there who had seen Jonson on the "Roan Mare" he had hired. Supposing him to have made a detour to avoid Demorestville, he would strike the main road at "Elum Tree Inn" corner. I stopped there, and the landlord told me that an old man, on a roan mare, with a beard, and a very thin clad but a splendid rider, had reined up there; bought a piece of raw meat and put it in his horse's mouth, tossed off a half tumbler full of whisky and trotted off. It was Jonson I felt sure. He was very clever at dressing-up and had doubtless thrown off his over-coat, to defy recognition.

I pressed on, encouraged, and about 5 p.m. reached the crossing place. It had begun to snow about three o'clock; the snow was now falling thick and fast and it was a blindly dark evening. I went to the ferry-man and found that Jonson, without his false beard, had called and asked about the road across the bay. The ferry-man told him it was sure death with a horse and very dangerous without one, for there were cracks and air-holes from one to four feet wide, sometimes thinly coated over with ice. Jonson had started, however, in good spirits, leading his horse some way behind him with a long rope.

I asked the ferryman to guide me across the best route. He refused. I offered him eventually \$100 to do so. He refused. I asked if he had a compass. "No; but a neighbour, a land surveyor, had." I went over and borrowed it; asking the ferry-man meanwhile to rout me out a strong light pole about 8 feet long. I then hired a lantern, got the exact bearing I ought to take—Nor-Nor-East—lashed the middle of the pole to my waist, at right angles to my body, and the lantern to my breast and started. Keeping my eye on the compass I steered, as I found afterwards, very straight for the nearest point of land opposite. Once I fell into an air-hole, but my trusty pole kept me from going under. At last after half-an-hour's desperate pushing on, I fell forward; the compass dropped from my hand, and the pole crashed right through the ice. But to my relief I found I was in shallow water, and therefore presumably near the shore. If, however, I had mistaken the direction, I might yet be in a marsh about a mile wide, in which ere long I should soon be engulfed in rotting and rotten saw-dust. But to my joy I found the bottom was shingly, hard and firm. Wind there was none to guide me as to the direction in which I should proceed. It seems I had lost my bearings in stumbling, for or going in what I thought the right course on, I found myself getting into deeper water, as I proved by standing still and feeling with my finger how high it reached up my leg. I faced about and stumbled a few steps over some stones, when to my inexpressible joy I thought I saw the faintest glimmer of a light; I pressed towards it. The water shallowed rapidly as the light grew brighter, and I was soon on hard land, and soon after inside the cottage of a man who knew me fairly well.

At first he started as if he had seen a ghost. I was covered with snow, even to my hair; for my hat was lost when I broke through. My sodden trousers were frozen stiff. The broken lantern and pole were fastened to me before and behind. But my money was safe, and that and my good name procured me a suit of dry clothing and a cup of reviving tea.

I then pressed on to the boarding house of a young lawyer, whom, though a little fast, I believed to be the cleverest in Belleville. I knew his room, and tapping at the door received an angry summons to "Come in." On entering, I found him playing euchre, with one or two chosen friends, and very excitedly tipsy. The party were quarrelling whose turn it was to deal, and taking frequent draughts of punch to clear their brain and refresh their memory.

"I've come on business," said I, quite crushed for the moment at the unexpected turn in affairs.

"Will it do to-morrow?" growled the man of business.

"No, every minute's of importance."

"Come on then," said he, leading the way to his bedroom and turning to one of his boon companions, "Bob, brew some strong green tea."

He made me pour water over his head, first from a ewer into a basin, and then from that basin while he held his head over another, and so on, till he declared himself "all right," and after a cup of tea sat down to hear my story.

When I had finished, he asked me if Jonson drank. "Yes," said I, "sometimes to intoxication."

"Ah!" said he, "it's all right. If thieves and swindlers were teetotallers, policemen and jailors would have to shut up shop. Trains are delayed by the snow-storm and he cannot have got off to-night. I'll find him in some low pot-house or another, and drug him, and to-morrow morning you'll find him as humble as you please. You've no legal hold upon him, by the way," he added, "his 'lay' is plain enough, but no Magistrate can give you a warrant to arrest him on it. You can't swear as a matter of fact that he acted in ill faith."

"Do you think he knows this?"

"I guess so. It's a deep-laid scheme, and I guess some

broken-down lawyer had a finger in the pie. We'll forge a warrant for to arrest him on the charge of running off with the horse. His baggage being full of rubbish will give colour to it. I'll go and hunt him down. Wait till I come back; I shall not be long. Then let's make out the warrant and go and sit by his bed-side till he wakes up."

Far as I had travelled, I almost incessantly walked the room like a caged polar-bear, till Learie returned. He had found Jonson playing billiards openly at the Dafoc house, so reckless was he with excitement and his "nips" on the way. Learie had coaxed him to his bedroom to finish his spree, had drugged him and left him fast asleep.

We made out a fictitious warrant, and repaired to Jonson's bedroom, and there watched, and tried to sleep, by turns, till he should awake.

The hotel authorities knowing Learie, offered no opposition. It was now about 3 a. m.; a dreary and anxious time we had till about 1 p. m. the next day, when Jonson woke up.

As Learie expected, he knew we could not arrest him about the draft. The charge of stealing the horse seemed to astonish him. He offered to pay for it. It seems it had broken through the ice on the bay, and he had left it to drown.

"No! no!" said Learie, we merely want to hold you in hand for this till we can quod you for obtaining money on false pretences."

The opium and whisky combined had quite cowed Jonson, and he sat up in bed looking the very picture of dogged despair.

"By the way," said Learie, "have you the cash with you?"

"Yes," said Jonson, with trembling anxiety, "all of it in the lining of that coat there."

Learie seized the coat and ripping up the lining, where it had been hastily and recently sewn, handed me a pile of bills.

"Here," said he to me, "count these up, and if they are all right I think we'll let Jonson go, for though he is a swindler, he's an excellent hand at billiards."

There was more than enough so I took the value of the horse in addition: Learie meanwhile talking to Jonson to keep him from raising a sudden outcry, for his head was so confused there was no calculating on what he would do if his attention was not diverted.

"Here, Mr. Jonson," said I, "here is your draft on the Niagara Bank which I thank you for redeeming. If you have anything to say in the matter, Mr. Learie is my lawyer."

"I'll be even with you yet," he growled, as he turned on his pillow and dozed again. He had not slept on his opiate.

Learie insisted on driving back with me to Picton. I could eat nothing. The excitement had been too much for me. He says I talked the whole way; giving him such a rating for being a drunkard like Jonson, as he never forgot. At last, however, we reached Mr. Flosson's house, and I was put to bed and a doctor was sent for.

I was in a high fever and was totally unconscious for nearly a week, raving all the time about my love for Eerie and jealousy of Jonson.

We were a sick house. Mr. Flosson it seems had been taken down with rheumatic gout, his old complaint, and confined to his bed. His daughter admitted none but Learie and the doctor to my room, so that my delicious words of love to her might not get abroad; and when the old man thought she was asleep she took her turn in watching by my bed.

Late one night I woke up partly conscious. A strange voice had roused me, saying with a strange nasal twang:

"I am a regular nurse, Miss Flosson, and I'm sure you're most tired out, so I've come to help you whether you will or no."

The voice came from a tall woman, who seated herself as she spoke.

"If you come in the morning," said Eerie, "I'll be glad of your assistance about the house. But the doctor allows to one in the room but mys-If, and I hope you will help me to carry out his orders. Go at once, if you please."

The tall woman tore her bonnet and veil from her head, and getting between Eerie and the door put his arm round her waist.

"Don't you know me Eerie?" said Jonson, in the tone of an accepted lover, which he felt or could easily assume.

Roused from my delirium by the intensity of my passion, I could see her green yet strong fancy for him shew itself for a half-second in her face. Then recalling what had happened since she trusted in him as her ideal of manly perfection, and glancing towards me with a look of steady, deep, time-tried love which I often recall in dreams:

"Leave me, Mr. Jonson, and change. Prove any day that you're changed, and in a few years I will be the first to welcome you as a friend."

"A few years! Eerie," said he excitedly—for he had been drinking a little—"a few years, no—promise me on the Bible that you'll marry me as soon as I've cleared my character here, or I'll carry you off to-night." He seized her two wrists tightly as he spoke. She screamed for help. He could gagged her—he had a gag ready it seemed—and then held her hands.

"Eerie," said he, "it's no use. My love is too much for you and I've sworn to be revenged on that paltry prig there, too. No one can hear you; I've seen to that. I can trust your word, and you'll soon love me as if you give me a chance. Swear to me that you'll marry me as soon as I can prove that I can support you as you deserve. I know you, and will take your word as I would an angel's. If not, I'll carry you to my sleigh, and by to-morrow morning we'll see who's master." He loosened the gag tenderly from her mouth, and was going to kiss her when again she shrieked and shrieked for aid, in wild despair, knowing there was none to hear who could help.

"Devil!" cried he with a glance of hate, fiendish enough but less repulsive to me than his amorous tenderness, "you'll make me a devil in spite of myself. I can carry you off like a feather."

And he gagged her again more securely, and was tying up her wrists and legs, when it seems in delirium or sudden sanity, I know not which, I leapt from the bed, and seizing a heavy glass decanter from my sick-table, smashed it to atoms over his head before he heard my bare feet on the floor. Casting a blank round me I ran to the nearest house shrieking for help and then for the doctor.

The doctor hurried back with me to Mr. Flosson's, and, by this time Eerie had been loosened by two or three neighbours. Jonson had come to, for my blow had stunned him, and very comical he looked in a woman's dress with his forehead and nose all battered and bloody. In my rage I had beaten him, it seems, till I thought I had killed him.

The doctor gave his orders like a general. Jonson was con- signed to the custody of sure hands.

Two or three people were posted to keep the house free from intrusion. Eerie seemed quite calm and was sent to watch her father with a good motherly woman to watch her. The doctor poured her out a good dose of medicine from his pocket-case. It was an opiate, and she soon slept.

I was then, I am told, put into a hot mustard-bath, dosed in my turn, and woke up late in the day.

Why should I prolong the contented and happy, if not ecstatic bliss, of my "week of death."

When I first was conscious I was too weak to speak. I overheard the doctor whisper to Eerie who was standing by the bed:

"He's a fine fellow, Miss Flosson, but we shall lose him if we can't rouse him." His voice trembled as he spoke and he rushed from the room, for he hated to show emotion.

On his return, Eerie had her arm under my neck and was feeding me with some jelly. In six months I was strong enough to go to Cacouna, where Mr. Flosson had been ordered for his health, and in the little English church there we were married quietly, without that fuss and dressing up so heartless-looking in all cases, and so incongruous to people not ashamed of trying to be religious, as we are not.

It seems Jonson had forced the door open to get access to the house, and so was sent to the penitentiary on the charge of burglary. He was put to the smithy there and was found one day to be learning from a fellow-prisoner how to make burglars' tools. Soon after he managed somehow to secrete some workmen's overalls, and putting them on at noon and changing his countenance as he knew how, quietly walked past two or three keepers and disappeared from Canadian ken. I often joke Eerie and say that if he can prove he has reformed I will ask him to be godfather to my "next."

### Our Illustrations.

#### THE TRIAL OF THE BARCOCK FIRE ENGINE.

This engine, recently acquired by the Corporation of Montreal, was last week put to a severe and satisfactory test, in the presence of a large number of spectators, attracted by the novelty of the apparatus and the flattering reports which have from time to time been given of its extraordinary capabilities for extinguishing fire. The peculiarity of the engine lies in the means employed for battling with the flames, which is carbonic gas suspended in water—a mixture very much akin to the aerated waters that are in such demand during the present heated term. The *modus operandi* is as follows:—The gas is generated by certain proportions of sulphuric acid and the bi-carbonate of soda, mixed with a large quantity of water in two copper cylinders. Each cylinder holds about 75 gallons, and when one cylinder is empty it can be filled while the other is in operation. The gas generated gives a pressure sufficient to send the water and gas through the nozzle with great force. A quantity of the chemicals necessary for generating the gas is carried with the engine, and thus no loss of valuable time can occur in setting the engine to work. For the immediate use the cylinders are always kept filled. On the day appointed for the trial, Friday, a wooden house fifteen by twenty feet and about thirteen feet in height was erected on the Champ de Mars and filled with tar and coal oil barrels and shavings, while to complete the inflammable nature of the interior the walls were well saturated with tar, and six gallons coal oil poured over the whole. The engine was placed about two hundred feet from the building, and hose from the reel on top of the engine laid to the scene of danger. The interior of the building was then fired and the whole structure was quickly enveloped in flames. Waiting until the fire had complete possession of the structure the gas was turned on and in less than thirty-five seconds there was not a particle of fire to be seen. A second time the building was allowed to burn up and this time the fire was so hot as to drive back persons standing twenty feet from it. The flames were really fierce and the building was in possession of no ordinary body of fire, when again the gas was turned on and in forty seconds the fire was completely annihilated. A third test was equally successful. Previous to this trial a small extinguisher to be carried on the back of a man, and intended for use in dwelling houses, theatres, &c., was used to put out a number of tar barrels and shavings on fire, which it did in a very short time.

The weight of the engine is 3,000 lbs., and its price was \$2,500 in greenbacks. The sketch from which our illustration is taken is by Mr. E. Jump.

#### THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW MONTREAL POST OFFICE

was laid on Saturday last by the Hon. Mr. Langevin, Minister of Public Works, in the presence of a large number of citizens. The trowel employed on the occasion is one of the neatest ever turned out in the city, and reflects great credit on the taste and workmanship of the artificer, M. F. X. Beauchamp, of St. Francois Xavier Street. The blade is of solid silver, and the handle of ivory set in silver sockets. At the point end of the blade is a chased representation of the new Post Office building. In the centre the arms of the honourable gentlemen are worked in raised gold, surmounted by a knight's helm and a coronet (will any student of heraldry explain this apparently anomalous ornamentation?) and with a pendant star of the Bath; the motto "Cherche Qui N'a,"—the whole enclosed in a plain gold fillet. At the broad end of the blade is a beaver in a wreath of maple leaves, which encloses the following inscription:

A L'HON. HECTOR LANGEVIN, C.B.,  
MINISTRE DES TRAVAUX PUBLICS,  
PAR  
LOUIS ALLARD & DENIS DUFORT,  
ENTREPRENEURS,  
en souvenir de la pose de la première pierre du  
bureau de poste de  
MONTREAL.  
12 Juillet, 1873.

The trowel cost \$300. Our illustration is from a photograph by Leggo & Co.

#### THE STEAMSHIP "CITY OF WASHINGTON."

This ill-fated steamer, which has shared the fate of the still recently wrecked "Atlantic," on the iron-bound coast of Nova Scotia, was one of the oldest vessels of the Inman line. She was a screw steamer, and was built at Glasgow in 1855. She was ship-rigged, constructed of iron, with iron fastenings,

and had a maximum capacity of 2,885 tons. Her length was 302 feet, breadth 40 feet, and draught 22 feet. She was furnished with water-tight bulkheads, and though slow was rated staunch and sea-worthy. The story of the wreck is too well known to need repetition. During the whole trip from Queenstown heavy fogs prevailed: it was found impossible to take the necessary observations; the officers completely lost their bearings; and the result was an accident which, had it happened at night, would have equalled in horror the dreadful disaster at Mar's Head. The fact that no lives were lost diminishes very much the magnitude of the disaster, but it is to be hoped that it will not lessen the public desire for a thorough and searching investigation into its cause.

#### HADDON HALL

is familiar to readers of Sir Walter Scott's novels as the scene of "Peveril of the Peak." In 1561 the estate became vested in Sir John Manners, a son of the Earl of Rutland, who had espoused Dorothy Vernon, the heroine, and it has thus descended to the present Duke of Rutland. It is one of the most romantic and interesting and best preserved baronial mansions in England.

#### POST OFFICE, CUSTOM HOUSE AND INLAND REVENUE OFFICES, OTTAWA.

The building to be used for the above purposes is now in course of erection, and occupies perhaps the best site in the city. Standing as it does on the west bank of the Rideau Canal, it forms the base of the triangle of which the converging bridges on Sparks and Wellington Streets are the sides. A spacious terrace is formed in front of the main facade on a level with the Wellington Street bridge, leaving two stories below with access to and from the canal for the use of the Customs department. The basement of the main building will be for the examining warehouse and some of the offices of the Customs and Inland Revenue, heating apparatus, fuel chamber, house-porters and washing rooms, &c. &c. The whole of the ground floor will be occupied by the Post Offices, having one entrance on the main front, two on that facing Sparks Street, and one on the Wellington Street side; that on the rear to be solely for the reception and departure of mails. Two handsome stair-cases afford access to the first floor, where will be a spacious and lofty long room with boldly coffered ceiling. The lesser offices will be divided between the Customs and Inland Revenue departments. The stair-cases continue to the second floor, but it is not the intention to finish that story at present.

Strong fire-proof safes will be built on each floor, in such a manner that should the building take fire the safes would stand uninjured even though the walls fell.

Berea stone from the State of Ohio will be used for all the external portion above the plinth course, which will be of lime-stone from the quarries in the County of Gloucester, Ontario. The backing will be of brick, and so built as to leave horizontal chases at equal distances, the object being to give bond for the inner wall, which will be built after the stone work is completed and which will form a cavity with the main walls. The floors will rest upon wrought iron girders going the entire length of the building supported by cast iron columns, those of the ground floor to be richly ornamented.

The main portion of the roof, being flat, will be covered with galvanized iron laid over rolls. The oblong portions will be of slate, dark purple with bands of green. Cast iron casting will mark the junction of the deck with the mansard roof.

The Contractors are Messrs. Hatch Bros., of Quebec. Mr. Walter Chesterton is the Architect, acting under instructions from Thomas S. Scott Esq., Chief Architect of Public Works.

#### THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW MASONIC HALL, HAMILTON

was performed, with full Masonic rite and observance, on Dominion Day. A large number of members of the mystic tie had assembled from all parts of the Province, to take part in the ceremony, which was unusually imposing. After having formed at the Mechanics' Hall the brethren marched in procession to the scene of the business of the day. The following was the order of their going:

#### PROCESSION.

- Two tylers with drawn swords.
  - The 13th Battalion Band.
  - Brethren, not members of any Lodge, two and two.
  - The Acacia, No. 61.
  - The St. John's, No. 49.
  - The Strict Ob-ervance, No. 27.
  - The Barton, No. 6, (Lodges of Hamilton).
  - The representatives of the St. John's, No. 75.
  - The Wilson, No. 86.
  - The Rehabsam, No. 218.
  - The Ionic, No. 25.
  - The King Solomon, No. 23.
  - The St. Andrew, No. 18.
  - The Ashlar, No. 247, (Lodges of Toronto).
  - Union Lodge, No. 7, of Grimsby.
  - The Ancaster Lodge.
  - The St. Catherine's Lodges.
  - The Brantford Lodge.
  - The Dundas Lodge.
  - The Hiram and St. John's Chapters.
  - The Godfrey De Bouillon Encampment, and Priory of Masonic Knights Templars and Malta, &c., &c.
  - The Harington Conclave of Knights of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine.
  - The Hamilton Sovereign Chapter of Rose Croix 18.
  - The Moore Sovereign Consistory, 32 of the A. and A. Rite.
  - Representatives of other Masonic Bodies, including a deputation from Tuscan Lodge, of Lawrence, Massachusetts.
  - The Architect with the plans.
- |                 |  |                |
|-----------------|--|----------------|
| Grand Steward { | A cornucopia with corn, borne by the master of a lodge.                | Grand Steward. |
| {               | Two ewers with wine and oil, borne by masters of lodges.               | {              |
|                 | Grand poursuivaut.   |                |
|                 | Grand organist.  |                |
|                 | Assistant grand director of ceremonies.                                |                |
|                 | Grand superintendent of works, with the plate bearing the inscription. |                |
|                 | Past grand sword bearers.  |                |
|                 | Past grand deacons.  |                |
|                 | Grand Secretary, with book of constitution on a cushion.               |                |
|                 | Past grand registrars.   |                |
|                 | Grand registrar, with his bag.   |                |

Past grand treasurers.  
Grand treasurer, bearing a phial containing the coin to be deposited in the stone.

Past grand wardens.  
Past district deputy grand masters.  
District deputy grand masters.  
Past deputy grand masters.  
Past grand masters.

Visitors of distinction.  
The Corinthian light, borne by the master of a lodge.  
The column of G. J. W., borne by the master of a lodge.  
The G. J. W., with the plumb rule.  
Grand Steward { Banner of the Grand Lodge } Grand Steward.  
The doric light, borne by the master of a lodge.  
The column of G. S. W., borne by the master of a lodge.  
The G. S. W. with the level.  
The G. J. deacon.

Grand Steward { The grand chaplain, bearing the sacred law on a cushion. } Grand Steward.  
Deputy grand master with square.  
The Ionic light, borne by the master of a lodge.  
A past grand master, or other brother of eminence, bearing the mallet.  
Grand Steward { The Standard of the grand master. } Grand Steward.  
Grand sword bearer.  
The most worshipful grand master.  
The G. S. deacon.  
Two grand stewards.  
Grand tyler.

It is estimated that over six hundred brethren were in the lines. On reaching Prince's Square the procession halted while the Grand Lodge was being opened in ancient form a few rods off in the Masonic Hall. About noon the march was resumed. The head of the procession having reached the new building on the corner of James and Gore streets, a halt was made, and the ranks opened out and faced inwards, when the Grand Master, supported by the Grand Lodge, passed through to the corner stone, where in due time all the brethren congregated. The Grand Lodge was stationed on the platform above the stone. The proceedings were then opened by singing the Ode, "Accept, Great Builder of the skies," after which the M. W. G. M. Wm. Mercer Wilson, LL.D., &c., delivered an address. Prayer was offered by R. W. Bro. S. B. Harman, Acting Grand Chaplain; and the Grand Secretary read a scroll setting forth the time and circumstances of the ceremony. The Secretary then announced that in the glass bottle deposited in the cavity of the stone were placed:—The inscription or scroll; a copy of the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of Canada; a copy of the Printed Proceedings of the Grand Lodge for the year 1872; a complete list of the Officers of the Grand Lodge since its formation in 1855; a list of the Officers of the various Masonic bodies in the city for the year 1873; a copy of the *Craftsman* and *Masonic Record* for May and June; copies of the Hamilton dailies, *Times* and *Secretary*; Toronto dailies, *Globe*, *Mail* and *Leader*; copy of the *New Dominion*, weekly; copy of the Programme of Proceedings of the day; Silver Coins, 50c., 25c., 20c., 10c., 5c. pieces; Copper Coin, 1c. piece; and a 25c. currency scrip. The bottle being deposited, the plate bearing the date was fixed in its place and the necessary mortar laid for cementing the two parts of the corner stone. The trowel was then handed to the Grand Master, and the cement having been spread, the upper stone was lowered with three halts, at which intervals the 13th Band played bars of the National Anthem; when it had been guided into its place, the Grand Junior Warden applied the plumb-rule, the Grand Senior Warden the level, and the Deputy Grand Master the square, and they having reported that the stone was just, true, and properly laid, the Grand Master said, "having full confidence in your skill in our Royal Art, it remains for me to finish the work." He then struck the stone three times with the gavel and said, "May this undertaking be conducted and completed by the craftsmen, according to the grand plan, in Peace, Harmony, and Brotherly Love." As they were handed to him, he poured out the customary libations of corn, wine and oil, and delivered the usual addresses. An address was also delivered by Acting Chaplain Bro. Harman. After cheers for the Queen, the Grand Master, and the Grand Secretary, the procession reformed and escorted the Grand Lodge to the Masonic Hall. The Grand Lodge having been closed in due form, the members were escorted to the Anglo American Hotel, where dinner was laid, of which nearly seven hundred persons partook. This closed a most pleasant and successful affair, for the management of which great credit is due to the Hamilton brethren.

Our illustration is from a sketch by J. G. McKay, Hamilton.

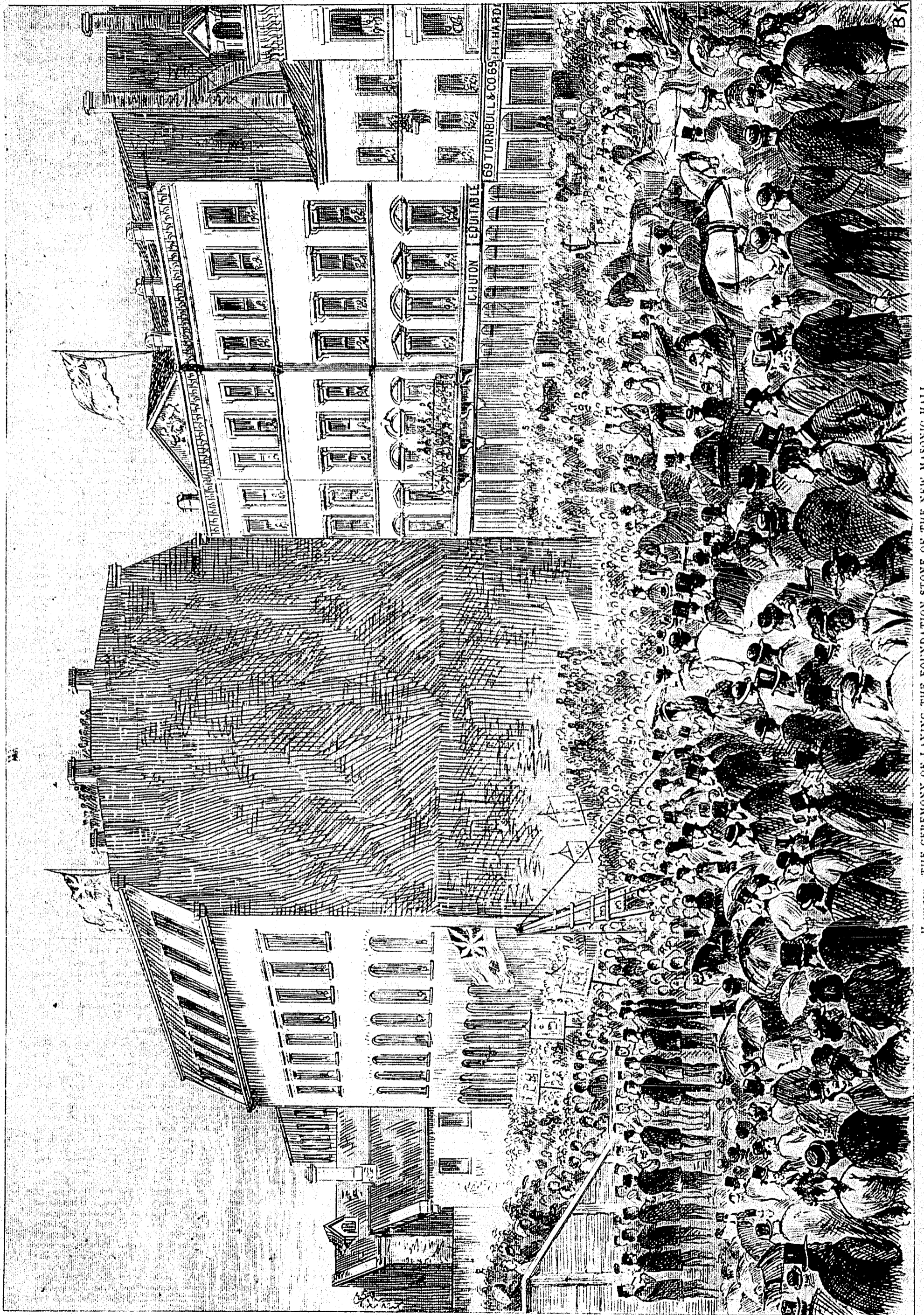
#### THE LACROSSE MATCH AT MONMOUTH PARK.

This match was played on the 5th inst., between a New York and a Canadian team, and resulted, as might have been expected, in a victory for the more experienced Canadians. It is only recently that the game has been taken up in the States, and it has not by any means become general. Mr. E. Jumps is the artist.

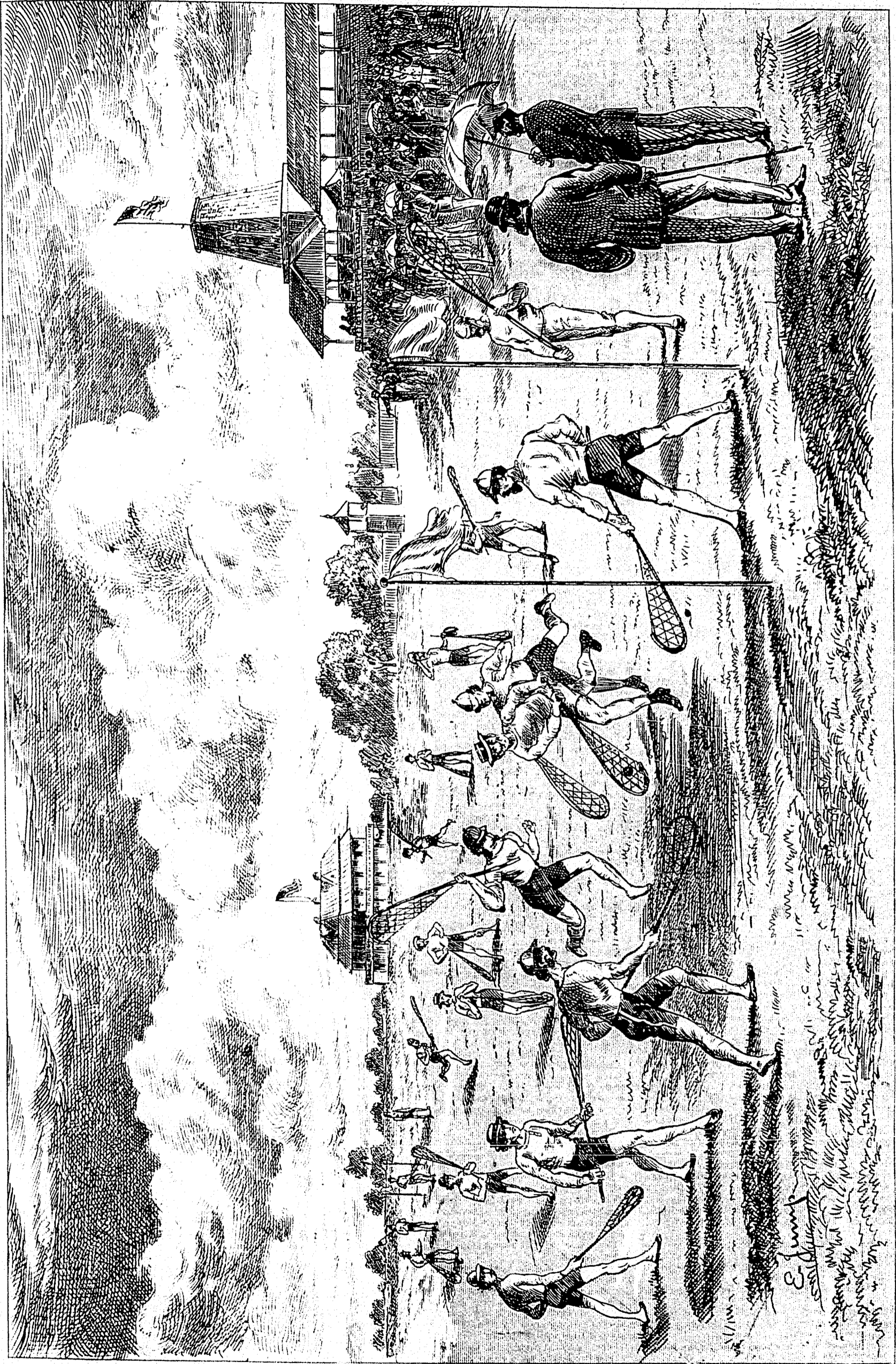
#### THE SHAH AT WINDSOR.

On Friday, the 20th ult., the Shah paid a visit to Her Majesty at Windsor. From the Paddington Station he was conveyed by special train to the Royal borough, where he was met by Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold. A number of Royal carriages conveyed him and his suite to the Castle. Entering here by George IV's Gateway, the carriages drove up to the Sovereign's door in the Quadrangle, where the Shah alighted and went into the Castle. The hall and staircase, and the corridor leading to the drawing-rooms, were lined by the Yeomen of the Guard, under command of the Duke of St. Albans. Her Majesty the Queen received the Shah at the foot of the staircase of the Sovereign's entrance. She was accompanied by Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne), and Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Duchess of Sutherland (Mistress of the Robes), the Dowager Duchess of Athole (Lady in Waiting), several maids of honour, the great officers of state of her Majesty's household, and the gentlemen in waiting. The Shah was conducted by the Queen to the White Drawing-Room, where the Royal Princesses were presented to the Shah by her Majesty, and the Princes to the Queen by the Shah. The Queen then conferred the Order of the Garter upon his Majesty, assisted by their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold and Prince Christian, knights of that Order. Afterwards the Shah presented the





HAMILTON — THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW MASONIC HALL.



NEW YORK.—THE LACROSSE MATCH BETWEEN NEW YORKERS AND CANADIANS, PLAYED AT MONMOUTH PARK ON THE 5TH INST.

Queen with the Sovereign's Order of Persia, and with a newly-instituted Order for ladies. This is the Order of the Sun, which has only been given, as yet, to Queen Victoria, the Empress of Germany, the Crown Princess of Germany, the Princess of Wales, and the Grand Duchess Czarovna of Russia. The luncheon was served in the Oak Room shortly after two o'clock. The Royal party included the Queen, the Shah, Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne), Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, with the Persian Princes and grandees. After the luncheon, the Shah and his company went for a drive through Windsor Park, as far as Virginia Water, and then returned to London.

#### SKETCHES AT THE VIENNA EXHIBITION.

Two of the favourite retreats at the Vienna Exhibition are the Indian Lodge and the Turkish Café. The former stands in the centre of a copse of beech-trees, which extends from the Imperial Pavilion on the one side to the Khedivé's buildings on the other. As seen in the illustration, the "Lodge" is a canvas tent or wigwam, painted on the outside with figures of men and beasts in the Indian style. The interior is fitted up as a bar-room, where drinks, "in the American style," are served by negro waiters, who attract a great deal of attention from the German visitors, with whom a genuine full-blooded person of colour is a rare bird. Sherry-cobblers, it seems, are the favourite "poison" at this establishment. Before these seductive beverages, even the proverbial Teutonic love of beer wavers.

The Turkish Café is the last southwards of the buildings of the Ottoman Group. It stands opposite the Pavilion of the Viceroy of Egypt, and between the Turkish Bazaar and the Persian dwelling-house. It is a plain four-cornered building, with an open gallery running around it. The interior is fitted up with a buffet, a stove for preparing coffee, tables and chairs, and a low divan on each side of the room. The decorations are entirely oriental: a gaily-coloured awning, coloured glass windows, and the orthodox verses from the Koran inscribed on the walls. Here pure Arabian coffee is served in small cups without handles by veritable Turkish *garçons* from Constantinople. The effect of the scene, which is thoroughly oriental, is heightened by the glimpses obtained through the open windows of the adjacent Turkish buildings, so that it requires no very great stretch of imagination on the part of the visitor to imagine himself transported, per magic carpet, from the Prater at Vienna to the banks of the Golden Horn.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

#### THE WEAVER.

Oh! weaver, what are you wearing  
So ceaselessly 'mid the gloom,  
Without sound of joy or grieving,  
As though they were threads of doom  
You fed to your dismal loom?

Why are the threads of mourning  
And hues of the murky night  
Still over your distaff turning,  
So few of the threads of light—  
Much that is dark, little that's bright?

Oh! weaver of ceaseless toiling:  
Ne'er pausing for rest or play  
From thy endless, tireless moiling;  
Come pluck of the lights of day,  
Weave not of gloom away.

Oh! mortal, the threads of sorrow  
Outnumber the threads of light:  
To-day is dark, dark is to-morrow,  
And dark is the dismal night,  
The sun is hid from my sight.

Why should I weave in gladness  
When all the children of clay  
Are born and bred in sadness?  
The light of heaven won't stay:  
But beyond the night is day!

C. W. A. DEDRICKSON.

TORONTO.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

#### ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

There is no writer about whom more pleasant and characteristic anecdotes have been written than Alexandre Dumas. M. Villemeant, the celebrated proprietor and editor of the Paris *Figaro*, in a recently published work, *Les Mémoires d'un Journaliste*, devotes a long chapter to Dumas, from which we detach the following extracts.

Alexandre Dumas was universal. He had an equal success in drama, comedy, society novels, romances of adventure, humorous stories, travels and personal memoirs. The public of the Théâtre Français were indebted to him for agreeable evenings, as well as the *titi* of the boulevard. He was the King of the Stage—the prince of the feuilleton and the wit *par excellence*. The man likewise combined the physical perfection of several races. He had the wavy hair and thick lips of the negro, with the fine, *spiritual* smile of the European. He borrowed from the Southern race its vivacity of gesture and speech. From the Northern race he inherited his solid frame and broad shoulders, a stature which might have excited the envy of a Russian body-guard, with French elegance superadded. His prodigious memory enabled him to work with four or five colleagues simultaneously, and to pass from one subject to another without ever losing the thread. His facility of writing was equally remarkable. He never required to be alone when working. If a visitor called, Dumas would lay aside his pen, chat for half an hour, then resume his novel where he had left it. He had none of the mannerisms of literary men. He worked anywhere, and at any hour of the day or night. If interrupted twenty times in the course of the forenoon by a journalist, an actress or a theatrical manager, twenty times he began again as if nothing had happened. Occasionally, when he was hard pressed for time, he would instantly grant whatever any one came to ask him. For example:

"My dear Dumas, have you not a box to give me for *Mademoiselle de Belle Isle*?"

"Why, yes," he would answer. "Anything to please you." And in his fine hand he would write:

"My dear Verteuil, please give the bearer a box for this evening."

The dead-head would jump into a carriage, drive to the Théâtre Français, and deliver his note to the Secretary. M. Verteuil would open it and exclaim:

"Confound it! Dumas must be crazy. This is the seven-teenth box he asks of me to-day."

The number of his callers of all sorts was incalculable. The bell of his room tinkled from morning till night.

When his imagination was torpid and he had to write against time, he used a method, which he had invented, of introducing short and rapid dialogue. Thus:

"Ah! it is you!"

"It is I."

"I expected you."

"Here I am."

"And have you succeeded?"

"I have succeeded."

"Really?"

"Really!"

"Well?"

"It is done."

"Let us converse."

"Let us converse."

As he was paid by the line, and very dear at that, the directors of the papers for which he wrote resolved to checkmate him by giving him only half price for these half lines.

I came in on Dumas just as he had received the letter apprising him of the new arrangement.

"Well," said he, "I have killed him."

"Killed whom?"

"Orimand, the taciturn. I had invented him expressly for the short lines. But since they will not pay for these, I am just as well pleased to see him dead."

No one has ever excelled Dumas in the dialogue. To get into the vein, he often played his scene before committing it to paper. He walked up and down his study, speaking aloud, and changing his tone and manner to suit the character which he represented.

But it was at table that Alexandre Dumas was seen in all his splendour. His friends went there as to a restaurant. The dinner was ordered for five or six persons, and when the hour came, twelve or fourteen were present. The master of the house did not always take the trouble to dress for dinner. Working up to the last moment, and returning to his study to smoke his post-prandial cigar, he often came among his guests in the negligent costume which he usually wore—long hose, slippers and open shirt, displaying his large chest. Thus accoutred, he chatted more at his ease; he spoke of anybody and anything with the same volubility and energy.

An historic name thrown on the table became the starting point of a lecture or a chapter of a novel. His prodigious memory grouped a host of facts around it. He had read all the ancient chronicles, and every date and incident was graven in his mind. His conversation was of the most sparkling kind. He was the incarnation of the French *esprit*, always ready to attack, always prompt at repartee. The first time he dined at his son's, in a small residence which the latter had rented at Melesville, and where two or three scraggy trees composed the garden:

"Open the windows of your dining-room," said he, "to give air to your garden."

A subscription had been opened for the burial of a bailiff, and one of the canvassers said to Dumas:

"We need only thirty francs more."

"Thirty francs for a bailiff!" exclaimed Dumas. "Here are ninety. Bury three of them."

He had reason not to like bailiffs, for they were at his heels from the beginning of the year to the end. One of these, named Ancelin, was seen so often that Dumas came to regard him as a friend. Meeting him once face to face, he cried:

"Ah! there you are, my old companion. I'll bet you have come to arrest me again. Tell your men to follow us. I am entirely at your service."

And slipping his arm under that of Ancelin, he added:

"You have arrested me often, of late. I am tired riding in a carriage. If you wish, my good Ancelin, we will take a stroll on foot."

Arm in arm, the writer and the bailiff went to some theatre manager or editor, who always paid the debt in exchange of a promise of a play or a novel. How often the great Millaud saw the great novelist come to him escorted by his friend Ancelin. But as soon as the debt was paid, Dumas became as prodigal as if he had had three million francs in his pocket-book. Thus, one day, when Millaud had paid the bailiff a considerable sum, Dumas called back the witnesses and said:

"My dear Millaud, give these good people five louis (\$20) to drink with, and charge to my account."

Another day that Dumas had not a cent about him, he lied to his friend Porcher.

"My old Porcher," said he, "I came down without money. Lend me five louis."

Pocketing the hundred francs, Dumas was about to retire, when he spied a flask of pickles in a corner.

"Oh! the elegant pickles," he exclaimed, "I would eat some of them."

"Allow me to present you this flask," said Porcher, too happy to be agreeable to his illustrious friend. Dumas accepted, and had the bottle brought to his carriage by the servant; then, as he was about to get in, he fumbled in his pocket and gave the domestic the five louis he had just borrowed.

Alexandre Dumas was like one of those great Eastern potentates, who does not know the number of persons whom he feeds. His house was an hotel where friends came for a meal, once a month, twice a week and every day for ten years. From time to time, when Dumas found himself crowded, he would take a short trip out of the city, but his customers came all the same during his absence. Among these was a friend of his youth, whom, after a separation of thirty years, Dumas found, one evening, on the Boulevard.

"Where do you dine?" he asked.

"To-day I dine nowhere," answered the other.

"You are mistaken," said Dumas, "you dine with me."

And leading the friend of his youth home, he installed him at his table in the place of honour. The poor fellow perhaps had not had such a good dinner in a long time. At the dessert, when Dumas retired to his study, he said:

"You know, my old companion, I expect you to-morrow at the same hour."

The next day and the next, and thus for ten or twelve years, the friend of childhood was faithful to the rendezvous. The poor man had sometimes a twinge of remorse at thus eating the bread which he did not earn, and one day, he said:

"Things cannot continue thus. If you do not give me the means of earning my dinner honestly, I will not return. In what can I help you?"

Dumas reflected a moment, then said:

"You can render me a great service, my dear."

"What is it?"

"To pass every day on the Pont-neuf (one of the bridges of Paris) and read the temperature at the thermometer of Chevallier. This is very important for the theatre receipts. Does it please you?"

The unfortunate man accepted, and every day he came to Dumas with "So many degrees in the shade at noon."

And every day, Dumas, to whom the thermometer of Chevallier was the least of his concerns, answered his friend:

"Thank you, thank you. You cannot imagine what a service you are doing me."

Dumas went to Millaud one day and said:

"I want three thousand francs. Can you let me have them on account of a novel I will write for you?"

"Here are pens and ink and three thousand francs," replied Millaud, "but I will lock you up in my cabinet and keep you there till you write the first two chapters. How long will it take you?"

"Three hours," said Dumas.

Three hours later, Millaud went and delivered his prisoner. The two chapters were written.

"Now, friend Millaud," said Dumas, "you will not refuse me twenty-five louis."

"Twenty-five louis! but I gave you three thousand francs a moment ago."

"Behold what remains of them," exclaimed Dumas, showing two louis.

Where had the money gone? had the novelist thrown it out of the window, or slipped it under the door? Nobody ever knew, perhaps not even himself. Only Millaud perceived that he had forgotten to lock a little door opening on a back stair, and it is through this that Dumas escaped a moment to waste one hundred and fifty louis.

One summer day, two gentlemen belonging to an insurance company, desired me to present them to the great writer. We went to Dumas' château of Monte Cristo, and called for him.

"Monsieur is not in," said the porter.

"But it seems to me I hear his voice," was my reply.

"It is possible, but Monsieur does not receive."

"We shall see about that."

And raising my voice, I exclaimed:

"I am a bailiff and come to make an execution, open all the doors or I will call for a locksmith."

At once the door of Dumas' cabinet was opened:

"Shew the gentlemen to the drawing-room, I will be with them in a moment," cried the châtelain of Monte Cristo. Five minutes later, he entered in his shirt sleeves and perceiving Messrs. J. and T., whom he took for bailiff's witnesses, he said:

"Come, you are here in this heat to seize friend Dumas. Begin at least by taking some refreshments," and turning to his servant, he added:

"Champagne, ice and seltzer for Monsieur the bailiff and his witnesses."

I turned down the collar of my coat and stood unmasked.

"I declare. It is you," said Dumas.

"I had no means of getting at you."

The writer laughed heartily at the adventure; I presented him to my friends and the insurance was effected as by enchantment. I do not guarantee, however, that Dumas ever paid his premium.

## Notes and Queries.

All Communications intended for this Column must be addressed to the Editor, and endorsed "Notes and Queries."

MR. GLADSTONE'S ECCLESIASTICAL LATIN.—Has not your correspondent in the issue of the ILLUSTRATED NEWS of the 28th ult., giving the Latin of Toplady's incomparable hymn, "Rock of Ages," omitted the second and finest verse of the whole—

"Coram te nec justus forem,  
Quamvis totâ vi laborem,  
Nec si Gede nunquam cesses,  
Fleta stilians indefessus,  
Tibi soli tantum munus,  
Salva me, Salvator unus.

He also gives "nisi laeas" for "nisi laeves." Is not

"Dum hos artis vita regit,"

a better rendering than

"Donec vita hos artis regit?"

W. K.

Bristol.

QUIZ.—The following item, now going the rounds of the newspapers, is worth preserving in Notes and Queries:—The word "quiz," to make fun of or poke fun at a person, was the coinage of a theatrical manager in Dublin, who, at a drinking party with his friends one Saturday night, when the conversation turned upon the subject of words, offered to bet the wine that he could then and there coin a word which would be in the mouths of all Dublin next day. The bet being taken, and the party dispersed, the manager called up his call-boys and runners, gave them pieces of chalk, and ordered them to run all over the city, chalking the word "quiz" on every door, shutter, and fence they came to. This was done, and as a matter of course, the new word was in everybody's mouth the next day. The manager won his bet, and his word is now in all respectable dictionaries.

## Music and the Drama.

Rubinstein will play no more in public, but will devote the remainder of his life to composition.

The diary and letters of the musical composer Moscheles, with life of his widow, will appear in London in two volumes.

Carlotta Patti, Ritter and Brastlarodolung Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

Macready's will has recently been proved, by which it appears that his estate amounted to only about \$100,000. His widow (his second wife, and very many years younger than he) gets an annuity of \$3,500 a year. The residue goes to his children.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons has joined the Tauton corps of actresses, and will launch forth in the German language at Vienna this summer.

"Lord Dundreary" will attempt to play "Hamlet" at Wallack's next season.

Ristori may join the great Italian tragedian, Salvini, in an American tour.

Adelina Patti has essayed a new rôle in London—Leonora, in "Il Trovatore"—and with brilliant success.

Another new event is the appearance on the platform of a very rich Russian young lady, the daughter of one of the dignitaries of the empire.

"Caste" has been put on the boards at the London Standard.

Sothern opened his six weeks Californian tour on Monday.

Monday, the 30th ult., was the first night of "Les Brigands" at the St. James's Theatre.

M. Emmanuel Muzio, Verdi's only pupil, has signed an engagement with M. Strakosch to direct his opera performances in America.

Mr. Lester Wallack has been sued for an infringement of the civil rights bill, he having refused some colored people admission to his theatre.

A new benevolent order was organized in San Francisco last fall.

Sophocles' "Antigone," with Mendelssohn's music, is about to be produced by Offenbach at the Paris Gaité.

There are in Europe at the present time 1,507 theatres. Italy, with a population of 29,000,000, supports 348; France, with 35,000,000 inhabitants, has 347; and Spain, with 16,000,000, has 100.

The east of Balfé's new opera, "The Tallsman," now on the point of production at Drury Lane, stands as follows:—King Richard, Signor Rota; Sir Kenneth, Signor Campanini; Edith, Madame Nilsson; Berengaria, Madlle. Marie Roze; King of France, Sig. Pro; Duke of Austria, Sig. Casaboni.

Letters from Weimar state that Dr. Liszt's oratorio, "Christ," produced in the Evangelical church, under his direction, on the 24th ult., took his friends by surprise, as it is written in the ancient ecclesiastical style, and is quite a departure from the school of Herr Wagner.

Madlle. Emma di Murska is engaged for the Imperial Opera House, in Vienna, to appear as Ophelia, next month; and will go in the autumn to America, to join Madame Pauline Lucca in an operatic tour.

The "Musical Standard" states that the "Ballet des Chevalliers," a comparatively unknown work by Beethoven, is about to be printed for the first time.

Miss Bateman has returned to London, and has re-appeared in "Medea" at the Lyceum Theatre.

The following is the latest intelligence from London:—At Covent Garden, on the 19th inst., Madame Trisolini made her debut as Elvira in "I Puritani."

Madlle. Patti has been appearing at Drury Lane on nights not devoted to opera in "Marie Antoinette" and "Mary Stuart." The former play was written expressly for her by the modern dramatist, Paolo Giacometti, and was first produced in New York.

Miss Clive, the debutante who recently made her first appearance in London as Constance, in "King John," has not proved anything like the success that was expected.

At the Dramatic Lyceum, St. John, N.B., Fanny Herring appeared last week in "The Female Detective," "The Murder at Manchester," "The Cabin Boy," and "Jack Sheppard."

The Lindley Combination Troupe opened at the new Royal Lyceum, Toronto, on Monday.

Oliver Bond Byron appeared last week at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, in his specialties, "Across the Continent," "Ben McCulloch," and "Donald, or, The Hero of the Modoc War."

Some Montreal gentlemen propose to erect a new opera house, to cost \$300,000, on the site of the St. Patrick's Hall.

Thousands testify to the efficacy of Jacobs' Liquid.

Chess.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. G., St. John, N.B.—Your welcome communication received. The Game and Problems will appear in due course.

J. H. St. Liboire.—Game received; also correct solutions of Problems Nos. 85, 86, 87, and 88; and of Enigmas Nos. 27 and 28.

G. E. C., Montreal.—Correct solutions of Problem No. 87, and of Enigmas Nos. 27 and 28, received.

INTELLIGENCE.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS MATCH.—The Vienna Chess Society has made arrangements for an international contest, to which players of all countries are invited.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS":

DEAR SIR,—My attention has just been drawn to the Chess Column in your issue of June 14th, page 333, in which you state that Cobourg was victorious over Ottawa in the recent match by telegraph.

Yours truly, THE SECRETARY OF THE O. CHESS CLUB.

Ottawa, July 14th, 1873.

CHESS IN HAMILTON, ONT.

A game played in the last Tourney among the members of the Hamilton Chess Club.

Philidor's defense.

- White—Mr. W. F. Mackay. Black—Mr. W. H. Judd. 1. P. to K. 4th. P. to K. 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. P. to Q. 3rd. 3. B. to Q. B. 4th (a). B. to K. 2nd. 4. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 5. P. to Q. 4th. Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd. 6. P. takes P. P. takes P. 7. Castles. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 8. P. to K. R. 3rd (b). Castles. 9. Q. to K. 2nd. B. to Q. B. 4th. 10. B. to K. Kt. 5th (c). P. to K. R. 3rd. 11. B. to R. 4th. Q. to K. sq. 12. Q. R. to Q. sq. Kt. to K. R. 4th (d). 13. Kt. to R. 2nd. B. to Q. B. 4th. 14. Q. to B. 3rd. P. to K. R. 3rd. 15. B. to Kt. 3rd. Kt. to K. Kt. 3rd. 16. P. to Q. R. 3rd. Kt. to K. R. 3rd. 17. B. to K. 2nd (e). Kt. to K. Kt. 4th (f). 18. Kt. to Q. Kt. 4th (f). Q. to K. 2nd (g). 19. Q. to Q. 3rd. B. to Q. 5th. 20. Q. to Q. 2nd. Q. R. to Q. sq. 21. P. to K. R. 4th (h). K. B. takes Kt. 22. Q. to K. sq. Kt. takes K. P. 23. P. takes B. Kt. takes B. 24. Kt. takes K. P. (k). Kt. takes B. ch. 25. Kt. takes Kt. P. takes Kt. 26. Q. takes Kt. P. takes Kt.

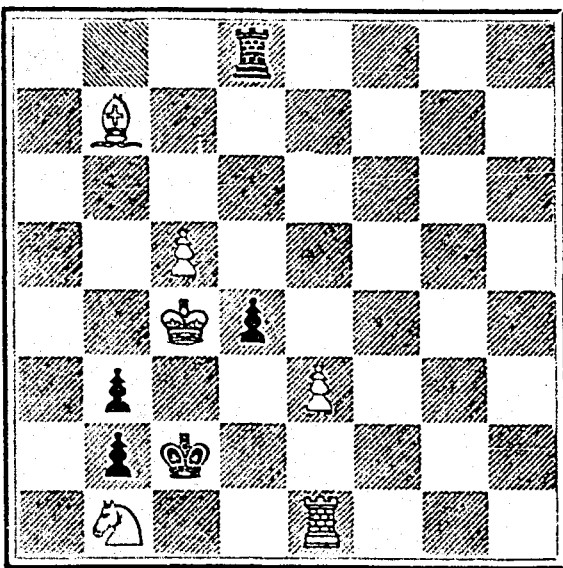
And Black wins a piece and the game.

- (a) P. to Q. 4th is generally preferred. (b) B. to K. 3rd strikes us as better, in order to play Q. R. to Q. sq. (c) We should still have preferred B. to K. 3rd. (d) Black now commences an attack which cramps his adversary's forces considerably. (e) This by no means improves his already awkward position. (f) Overlooking, apparently, the threatened attack on his Queen. (g) Q. R. to Q. seems preferable. (h) B. to Q. 3rd was the only move here. (i) Hastily played evidently.

PROBLEM No. 89.

By Mr. J. H. Graham, St. John, N.B.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 87.

- White. Black. 1. K. to Kt. 3rd. P. takes R. or P. ch. 2. Q. to K. B. 4th. Any move. 3. Mates accordingly.

VARIATIONS.

- 1. Q. takes Kt. ch. Kt. to Kt. 5th. 2. R. mates. Any move. 3. P. takes P. Kt. to Kt. sq. 3. Q. or Kt. mates. Any move.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA No. 27.

- White. Black. 1. R. (fr. R. sq.) takes P. K. to B. 6th (a). 2. R. (fr. K. 4th) to Kt. 4th. K. moves. 3. R. to R. 3rd mate.

(a)

- 1. K. to K. 2nd. K. to Kt. 7th. 2. K. to K. 4th mates. K. moves. 3. R. (fr. K. 4th) mates.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA No. 28.

- 1. B. to Q. 4th ch. K. takes B. 2. R. to Q. B. 4th ch. P. takes R. 3. P. Queens, mate.

Art and Literature.

Miss Braddon's new novel, "Strangers and Pilgrims," appears this month.

Mr. Charles G. Leland, having made a visit to the Nile, is out with a record of travel which he calls "The Egyptian Sketch-Book."

The Penny a Week Country Daily Newspaper is the title of a new journal about to be started by the English Conservatives. It will be a neat and handy sheet of four pages of two columns each, and will contain all news up to the hour of publication, given in the most condensed form, and short, pithy articles.

The title of Lord Lytton's posthumous play is, "The Captives."

Miss Emily Faithful has been appointed correspondent of the New York World. She is now engaged on a work to be published during the fall, entitled "My Impressions of America."

Dr. Karl Marx is seriously ill. He has been for some time past engaged in the translation of his work, "Kapital," into the various languages, and his recent application has been so severe and incessant that he has at last fairly broken down.

Mr. Francis Millet, of Bridgeport, Conn., has again carried off the first honours at the "Académie Royale des Beaux Arts" of Antwerp, in receiving the gold medal, "Le premier prix d'excellence de l'enseignement supérieur de peinture et dessin."

Ralph Waldo Emerson will lecture next season on what he saw during his late trip to Europe. He thinks it has added ten years to his life, and the first of the new ten he will devote to telling us about it.

A pension of £300 per annum has been conferred on Dr. Livingstone, in recognition of the value of his researches in Central Africa. During Livingstone's absence the pension will be paid into the hands of trustees.

M. Thiers is now busy studying geology for the purpose of writing an essay on the destiny of mankind. He will take an anti-Darwinian view of the question.

Matt Morgan, whose panorama, "Paris in Tears," was one of the chief attractions in "Leo and Lotos" at Niblo's, is now engaged upon five superb paintings representing the temptations—Wine, Woman, Wealth, Power, Fortune and War—to be introduced at the revival of the "Black Crook" in August.

The Tabard Inn, London, the scene of Chaucer's "Canterbury Pilgrims," has been brought to the hammer, but the highest bid procurable for the premises and space of 29,000 feet which they cover being only £21,000, the property was bought in for the proprietors. This, however, is but a momentary respite, for the chances are that the property will, by private contract, change hands.

A Kiel Professor of Philosophy has, according to the German papers, given a ball to celebrate the 2,302nd anniversary of the birth of Plato!

Professor Hall, of Colby University, Maine, during a recent visit to Europe secured a volume of sermons printed in 1492, and bound in wooden boards fastened by metal plates; also, a folio Bible three hundred years old.

The American Literary Bureau have just published their list of lectures for the ensuing season. Among the names noticeable in the list is "Ell Perkins," who comes out with a "Defence of the Heathen." M. Paul B. Du Chaillu is again strong on the African question, though he has nothing to say about "How I Found Stanley." Professor Pepper offers to call up his ghosts at fees varying from \$100 to \$300 a night.

Vandenhoff, Bret Harte, Matthew Hale Smith, D. R. Locke (the immortal "P. V. Nasby"), Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake, swell the list, and provide for lyceums and Embarras des richesses.

Bayard Taylor, who is acting at Vienna as the correspondent of the New York Tribune, made quite a sensation at the banquet given to the press, just before the opening of the Exposition, by a speech which was received with the most enthusiastic applause.

One of the most felicitous events of the speech was the coinage of a new German word. Mr. Taylor said: "It is to me the expression of a closer union of the press in all lands, in order to extirpate old prejudices, to further peaceful and instructive comparisons in politics, society, and literature, and, finally—I might almost say—to inaugurate a kind of universal world-sociability (Weltgemeinlichkeit) among the people of all civilized countries."

The next day Mr. Taylor's Weltgemeinlichkeit was all over Vienna, and formed the staple of the leading editorials in all the papers. Mr. Taylor lost three of his front teeth in getting the word out.

A volume of very great interest has recently been added to the library of the British museum, namely: one of the rarest works of Tyndale, the great reformer and first translator of the New Testament into modern English.

It is entitled, "The Exposition of the Fyrste Epistle of Seynt Jhon, with a Prologe before it; by W. T." There is no place of imprint mentioned, but there is every reason to believe that it was printed at Antwerp, and the date of publication is given at the end as "the year of our lord 1531, in September."

Tyndale was then living at Antwerp.

The copyrights of all published and unpublished works of the late Lord Lytton have been purchased by Messrs. Routledge & Sons, who are about to reissue them in monthly volumes in a uniform edition.

Three thousand pictures are said to have been rejected this year by the Hanging Committee of the Royal Academy.

Prof. Vambery, the celebrated traveller in Turkestan is about to lecture in London on Khiva and the Turkomans.

Lord Houghton has a second volume of his "Monographs" on the stocks.

Lamartine's "Youthful Correspondence" is being published in France.

A new satirical paper, Junius, has appeared in London.

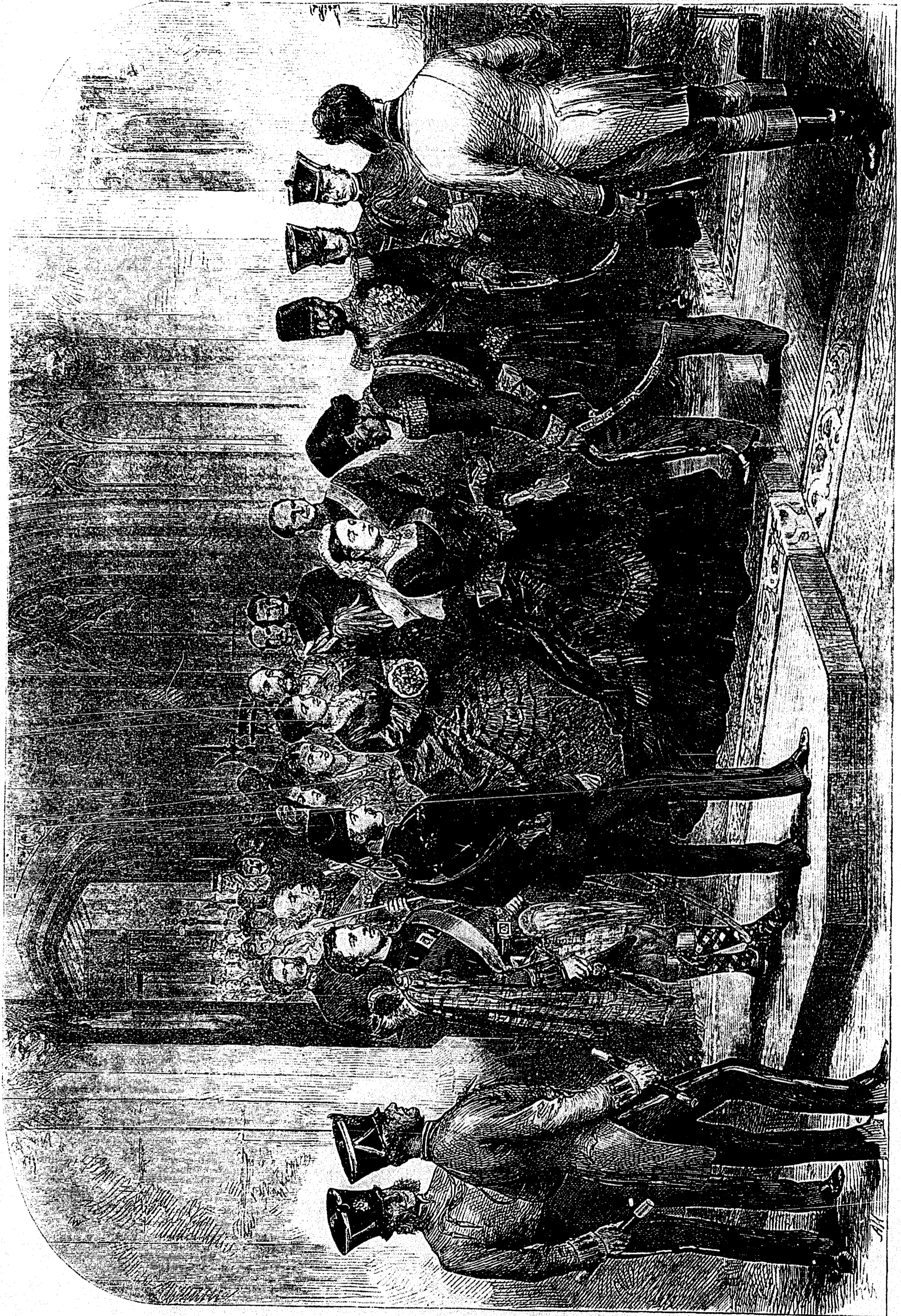
Her Majesty has granted George Cruikshank a life pension of £95 yearly, and the Royal Academy another pension of £50 a year. In addition £800 have been subscribed by the public.

Prof. Owen has had a Civil Companionship of the Bath bestowed upon him.

Mr. Horace Howard Furness is making a work on Shakespeare which will put all admirers of the great poet and all Shaksperian scholars under obligations to him. The last volume was devoted to "Macbeth." The text of the play is set in a frame-work of various readings and comment and annotations, like a tiny old picture in a frame of costly carving and gilding, until one hardly knows which most to prize, the picture or its splendid setting.

We are glad to see that the work is successful, and that it meets with high commendation from English scholars. It is published by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The use of tobacco causes indigestion, palpitation, slowness of intellect, a desire for strong drink, and an intermittent pulse; it destroys the vitality of the blood, produces dizziness, disturbs sleep, makes a man miserable and prematurely old. When the diseases are serious and stubborn, the best remedy is Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, as it restores circulation, the nervous ganglia, builds up the muscles, and induces healthy Liver, Heart, Stomach and Intellect.



RECEPTION OF THE SHAH BY HER MAJESTY AT THE SOVEREIGN'S ENTRANCE, WINDSOR CASTLE, JUNE 20TH

SKETCHES AT THE VIENNA EXHIBITION.



IN FRONT OF THE INDIAN LODGE.



IN THE TURKISH COFFEE HOUSE.

## CASABIANCA OF THE PERIOD.

He came—the image of his sire,  
With all the charms that youth can lend—  
And sat beside the kitchen fire,  
While mamma did his garments mend.

She turned the pockets inside out,  
And forth came miscellaneous things;  
And all the region round about  
Was strewn with marbles, fish-hooks, strings;

A dirty handkerchief, some gum,  
Fragments of cake, a dozen nails,  
A photograph that had become  
The worse for wear—but language fails.

So thought the matron, in dismay;  
And, with intention to destroy,  
Thrust in the stove such odds as they  
Who play at euche would employ.

But quick, the boy, through smoke and flame,  
Grabbed them, nor cared for burns a speck;  
And like young Cassa—what's his name?  
Trode bravely on the Burning "Deck!"

## News of the Week.

**THE DOMINION.**—The wreck of the "City of Washington" broke up last week.—It is stated that the Government have decided to grant out of the appropriation of last session a bonus of 15 per cent. on all civil service salaries at the capital, one half of which will be paid at once, the other half in December, and that they have placed the salaries of all deputy heads on a uniform footing of \$3,200.—\$11,539 has been contributed to the Drummond Colliery Relief Fund.—It is stated at Quebec that the English Syndicate does not want now to stick to its arrangements with the North Shore Railway. On the other hand it is said that several American capitalists are willing to advance a million to the present North Shore Railway contractors, so as to enable them to go on with the work at once.

**UNITED STATES.**—Great damage has been done by rain-storms to the crops in Southern Indiana, Ohio, and Northern Kentucky.—Kate Stoddard, the murderess of Goodrich, has confessed.—Brigham Young's Arizona Mormon Mission has proved a complete failure. The entire colony, numbering more than seven hundred persons, is on the way back to Utah.

**UNITED KINGDOM.**—A meeting is about to be called in London of all persons who have claims against the United States, which arose after the terminal date fixed in the Treaty of Washington, for taking joint action for the advancement of their interests.

—In the House of Commons, last week, Mr. Henry Richard's motion for communication with Foreign Powers for the purpose of improving international law, and with the view of establishing arbitration as the permanent resort for the settlement of the differences of the nations was lost by the Speaker's casting vote.—Everything passed off quietly in Londonderry and Belfast on the 12th.—The New York *Herald's* story regarding the failure of Baron Reuter's contract is false.—A marriage has finally been arranged between the Duke of Edinburgh and the Grand Duchess Maria Alexandrovna, the only daughter of the Emperor of Russia. The Duke thus foregoes the right of succession to the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg.—In the House of Lords on Monday Lord Cranmore's motion for a committee to consider what legislation is needed to check the growing tendency in the Church of England towards Catholicism was lost.

**FRANCE.**—The second instalment—two hundred and fifty million francs—of the last milliard of the war indemnity, was delivered to the German treasury on the 5th inst. There now remains due to Germany but five hundred million francs, which, in accordance with the treaty signed at Berlin on the 15th March last, is to be paid by the 5th of next September. In accordance with the terms of the treaty the Germans commenced to retire from the department of the Vosges, Ardennes, Meuse, Meurthe, and Moselle, completing the evacuation of this portion of the country on the 15th.—The Shah is greatly pleased with his reception in Paris.—It is reported that the French Government has under consideration the question of calling a congress of the representatives of the Great Powers in Paris for discussing the terms of a new commercial treaty.—A newspaper correspondent reports MacMahon as saying to him that he accepted of the Presidency of France to save the army and rescue the Government from a hideous scramble for power and profit. He added: There is no reason why the present regime, in its amended constitutional form, with a military executive, who should reign over the country and rule over the army, should not become established in France. When the words empire and republic became synonymous with discipline, every citizen a soldier, and every soldier the servant of the Republic, wrangling and strife will cease in the country. He likewise said: Everything that can be done to insure the Pope's safety and the necessary liberty of the Holy See shall be done. It is directly against the interest of Italy to expel the Pope, for were he to take refuge elsewhere, the Catholics of all the world would be aroused and united against Italy.

**GERMANY.**—Cholera has made its appearance at Breslau and Lauterburg.—The Norwegians belonging to the German Arctic Navigation Company's service, who were left on the Spitzbergen, were found dead by the party which went to their relief.—The permanent retirement of Prince Bismarck from the Prussian Cabinet, the certainty of which was announced some months ago, is on the eve of accomplishment. He will retain the German Chancellorship. It is now reported that Herr Von Balen will be Minister of Foreign Affairs.

**RUSSIA.**—A despatch from Khiva gives the following account of events subsequent to the capture of the city: The Khan voluntarily entered the Russian camp and gave in his submission, formally declaring himself a vassal of Russia. General Kauffman then restored him to his throne and appointed a council of administration to assist him in the Government during the occupation of the Khanate by Russian forces. The Khan, in token of gratitude, issued, on the 24th of June, a decree for ever abolishing slavery within his dominions. Gen. Kauffman has sent a despatch to Teheran notifying the Persian Government to make preparations for the reception of 10,000 natives of Persia released from slavery by the Khan's decree.—The expeditionary force will return to Tosken about the middle of next month.

**AUSTRIA.**—The International Patent Right Convention meet at Vienna on the 14th proximo.—Neither the Sultan nor the Shah will visit Vienna, the former for State reasons, and the latter on account of the prevalence of cholera in the Austrian capital.

**ITALY.**—The crisis in the Italian Ministry has terminated. Signor Minghetti has formed a Cabinet, which is constituted as follows:—President of the Council and Minister of Finance, Signor Minghetti; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Signor Visconti Venosta; Minister of the Interior, Signor Contelli; Minister of Justice and Ecclesiastical Affairs, Signor Vigliani; Minister of War, Lieut.-Gen. Ricotti Magnani; Minister of Marine, Signor Saltonst; Minister of Public Works, Signor Spaventa; Minister of Public Instruction, Signor Scialogosa; Minister of Commerce and Agriculture, Signor Finelli.

**SPAIN.**—Don Carlos has ordered the arrest of the Curé of Santa Cruz.—The Carlists who captured the town of Sanguessa, in the Province of Navarre, have been driven out by the Republican troops.—Lieut.-General Sanchez Bregna has assumed command of the army of the North.—The Carlists have won another brilliant victory at Ripoll in Catalonia. Saballo, with 3000 men surprised a force of 4000 Republicans, under Cabrinety. In the action that ensued the latter was killed, over half of his command taken prisoners, and all his artillery captured.—At Santa Coloma, in Barcelona, an action has taken place in which 50 insurgents were killed.—Advices from Carlist sources state that the insurgent chieftain, Sierra, with a band of five hundred men, including fifty-five cavalry, has crossed the River Ebro and entered Old Castile, where he is organizing risings of the Carlists. There is much agitation in Burgos and many of the inhabitants of that province are enlisting under the banner of Don Carlos. Several bands of Carlists have appeared in the Province of Leon. There are three chiefs in Galicia, each at the head of an organized force.—Five thousand peasants at Algeria have joined the Carlists driven thereto by the excess of Republicans.—There have been troubles at Carthagena, Malaga, and Alcoy.

**HOLLAND.**—A despatch from Amsterdam says an extensive fire is raging among the coal stores in that city.

**SWITZERLAND.**—The European and American Postal Congress will meet at Berne on 9th September.

**TURKEY.**—Mahmoud Pasha has been summoned to Constantinople to be tried for acts committed when he was Grand Vizier.—It is stated that eight Turkish men-of-war are on the way to Sumatra to watch over the interests of the Sultan in that Island.—The *Herald's* London special correspondent at Khartoum, telegraphs via Alexandria, a confirmation of the arrival of Sir Samuel and Lady Baker and party; he adds that Sir Samuel Baker has succeeded in organizing district governments, appointing superintendents and making Faltko the chief station, Gondokoro being next in importance. He also established eight other principal posts, which form a connected chain from Nubia and Nyanza, and obtained troops to complete the garrisoning of communication. An important geographical discovery is said to have been made, which will astound the scientific world, as it pretends that Lakes Tanganyika and Albert Nyanza prove to be one and the same water, and a magnificent inland sea, 700 miles in length. It is further announced that vessels can be launched above the falls named after Sir Roderick Murchison and sail to Ujiji. Baker and party are in excellent health, and leave at once for Senakia en route to Suez.

**CUBA.**—The Spanish Government has issued a decree rescinding all embargoes and ordering the immediate restoration of all property heretofore seized for political offences in Cuba.—The steamer "Virginus," with a valuable cargo of breech-loading arms, powder, &c., has successfully landed on the Cuban coast. Manuel Quesada, under whom the expedition was fitted out, has issued a proclamation, saying that other expeditions are soon to follow. He adds:—"Affairs have lately changed much in our favour, the God of victory is now with us."

## Courrier des Femmes.

Our lady readers are invited to contribute to this department.

## SUMMER FASHIONS.

(By the Paris Correspondent of "Land and Water.")

Blue linens, cottons, cambrics, and foulards, with or without white spots, are now coming out very strong; but, as yet, there is no very great summer novelty which has made any sensation. A considerable change in the make of the dresses is noticed, though there is not much change in the materials themselves, and that is, that nearly all dresses are now made to touch the ground, even for the streets, and are trimmed all round, up to the waist, with little flounces; *nota bene*, however, that dresses which are intended for exclusive morning wear—such as linens, cottons, and satin cottons—do not follow this rule, but are, on the contrary, made in the old style of a skirt, with a deep kilt plaiting and a loose over tunic, or blouse, which is made à la Princesse, and long enough front and back to serve by itself as a peignoir for the house. This peignoir, or dressing-gown—to use an English term—is provided with buttons and button-holes from back to foot, so as to close it entirely, when worn as a dressing-gown, with a Roman sash round the waist. When, however, the peignoir is required to be worn out-of-doors, it is only buttoned to half-way down the front, and is looped up high at back by means of under-strings, so as to transform it into a tunic; and the waist is gathered in by a black leather belt, instead of by the Roman sash, which belt is provided with steel clasps in front and steel chatelaine at side to hold umbrella, bag, fan, etc. All these peignoir tunics have large sailor collars and immense pockets on each side. They must also be made of a firm material, such as linen, cotton, or cotton satins. The hats to be worn with these costumes are either wide-brimmed sailor hats or a straw hat of quite a new shape, forming a wide brim with four points, one of which bends over the face, one over the neck at back, and the other two over each ear. This is the last hat of the season. It is not pretty, but people are in raptures with it: such is fashion. This style of dress will no doubt be more adopted for the country and sea-side than any other. For more dressy toilettes, yet to retain a *négligé* speciality, muslins, cambrics, and foulards are used; and these are generally made with flounced skirt and loose tunic, trimmed with frills, and confined to the waist by a wide ribbon of the same colour as the dress; and the hats to be worn with these are either Rabagas in shape, or shepherdess, and are trimmed with wreaths to match colours of the dress; and parasols, or sunshades of the same piece as the dress.

More dressy costumes for the latter part of the day, whether in town or country, are chiefly made of barèges, or grenadine barège, and all are made in the new style already alluded to; that is, with flounces to the waist, and a little apron tunic in front, which is tied at back with a wide sash of moiré ribbon. I have only seen black or grey barèges as yet, some being with stripes and some quite plain; for flounces the plain look decidedly best. Nothing can be prettier than these dresses for dinner wear, especially as the body lining is made of silk, and is cut low, square, so that the neck is seen through the transparency of the barège, which forms the upper portion of the body. For out-of-doors a scarf is worn with these barège dresses, an old-fashioned straight scarf, made of a width of the barège, and merely hemmed all round. It is worn also by placing it rather high in the neck at back, so that the bottom hem should not fall below the waist, and then is dragged tightly down each side in front, and is tied in a knot at the waist, the ends falling in front. It is pinned to the waist in front so as to keep it in its place, and this is the very newest

thing yet out in scarfs or mantles, for whenever a blouse or polonoise is not worn, the shoulders must have a slight covering, and these shoulder coverings are Dolmans or jackets for cold weather, and capes or scarfs for warm weather. Some capes also form scarfs, or, if you will, some scarfs form capes, in which instance the scarf is shaped like a cape at back, and the two ends, after being crossed over the chest in front, are thrown back again over the shoulders, and tied loosely in a knot at waist at back, where they fall like sash ends. In this case, also, the ends, when thrown back, should be pinned on each shoulder, otherwise they would not keep in place. This scarf, or cape, looks charming in black cashmere, embroidered with jatted braid. I have also seen some covered with row upon row of jatted lace. Being rather heavy, however, this style of scarf must be reserved for a chilly day, and would do as a change with the simple black barège scarf to be worn on warmer days. Silk dresses are also worn with flounces up to the waist, but then the flounces are all pinked out, which is again a novelty, and a very welcome re-introduction, as it precludes the necessity of further trimming. The tablier and sash at back, are, however, edged with fringe; and the scarf to be worn with this must be the black embroidered, or jet cashmere, already described.

I will now conclude with a little novelty which may interest English ladies, namely, the new fancy in using perfumes, which should now be to correspond with the colour of the dress; thus, a lady in pink will use the otto of roses; another, in white, lily, or orange blossom; another, in green, mignonette, and so on. The idea is not without its poetry, and will no doubt become largely spread as it becomes more known. It may also afford a new scope for ladies' tastes, who will, no doubt, study the language of flowers more than ever, since they may make their whole toilette to be expressive of their thoughts. By-the-by, it is said that English ladies have more taste for perfumes than any other ladies in the world.

## SUMMER BONNETS.

If the colours are anomalous, the bonnets are still more uncommon and eccentric. There is a certain style of bonnet now worn called the *Lombardie*. The brim is so indented in various places that it has all the effect of having received a succession of bombs. It turns up at one side with a large bow, and is lined throughout with either pink or blue silk. The crown is surrounded with a large feather, and at the same side as the bow there is a tuft of flowers. In white rice straw, and lined either with turquoise-blue and trimmed with feathers of the same shade, and a tuft of grapes at the side, the *Lombardie* is more pleasant to contemplate than its name would imply.

The *Casimir-Perier* is another original novelty in the way of hats. It is large, is made of gray rice straw lined with pink *crêpe de chine*, and is worn so that the lining is mostly visible. A thick wreath of flowers surrounds the crown, and at the side there is a spray of feathers. The flowers are either roses without leaves or mixed flowers—such as pansies and white marguerites. Fancies of various shades and a tuft of gray and pink feathers look very harmonious with a pink *crêpe* lining.

A certain marble dealer, residing not a hundred miles from this village, says the *Montpelier Journal*, recently received an invoice of gravestones, upon some of which were inscribed touching sentiments of sympathy and eulogy ready made for the fortunate person whose tomb they were intended to designate. Among them was one with an index finger pointing heavenward, and under it the motto, "No graves there." One evening the dealer received an order for a gravestone, the style and decoration of which were left pretty much to his own judgment, the price only being fixed. As he had to leave the city the next morning, he hurriedly selected the one bearing the above motto. The indignation of the surviving relatives of Mr. Graves, for whose cemetery lot this stone was intended, when it was received, can be better imagined than described.

## Religious Intelligence.

**SYNODS, CONFERENCES, &c.**—The Nova Scotian Eastern Baptist Association met at Pugwash last Saturday. The Prince Edward Island Association meets at Summerside to-day, the 19th.

**NEW CHURCHES.**—A new Episcopal Church is to be built at St. Thomas, Ont., shortly.—The Roman Catholics of Stayner, Ont., are erecting a church.—On Sunday the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new R. C. church of Notre Dame de Lourdes, Montreal, was performed by Bishop Fabre.—The Toronto Disciples of Christ are building a church on Pembroke Street.

**CLERICAL NEWS.**—The Rev. E. H. Dewart, editor of the *Christian Guardian*, has gone to England to attend the English W. M. Conference, which meets at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the 30th inst.—Rev. Wm. McLaren, of the Canada Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, last week entered upon his duties as Professor of Theology at Knox College, Toronto.—Changes: Rev. John Potts (W. M.) Montreal to Toronto (Metropolitan Church); Rev. Father Kilroy, (R. C.) St. Mary's, Parish Priest of the mission of London, Ont.; Rev. Father Watters, (R. C.) London to Corunna. Rev. Mr. Keefer (Wesleyan) has left London. Rev. Wm. Clark, of Chalmers' Church, Quebec, has given in his resignation.

**GENERAL.**—The union of all the Calvinistic churches of the United States in one body promises to become an accomplished fact. The Synod of the Reformed Church, whose meeting in New Brunswick, New Jersey, has already been noticed, has appointed a committee of fifteen to take into consideration the whole subject of federal or organic union, to meet the committees from the other churches, and to report to the next Synod, at Poughkeepsie, New York. The speeches of fraternal delegates made to the Synod showed a strong desire for perfect union. The combined Presbyterian body will number over 700,000 members.

The Rev. Dr. S. S. Schmucker, of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, proposes a federal union of all Protestantism. He has given it the name of the Evangelical Alliance, and has invited the Assemblies which meet in May and June to send delegates to a Conference in October next. This organic union of Protestant churches must not be confounded with the Evangelical Alliance which has held General Conferences in several capitals of the Old World during the last quarter century. The latter is an association of individual Christians; Dr. Schmucker's schemes contemplate a federal union of churches.

Dr. Colby's Anti-Costive and Tonic Pills.

HOW TO DRESS.

There are coquettish ways of tying on a ribbon and putting on a collar that have marvellous effects. The description of little Ruth Pinch, in "Martin Chuzzlewit," is a very charming one. She had no flounces or frills, but she managed to put on an apron in a way that added to her grace and beauty. I believe that aprons are out of "fashion" now, and if it is so, I think it would be well if fashion brought them in again, for they are most becoming things, if prettily made. After all, we women (excuse the vanity!) are the jewels of creation. We are in this world to fulfil a very high and noble mission. We are here to cheer and encourage, and help to elevate the men who work for us, and who are ready to adore us if we will only make ourselves adorable. Of course, to be adorable does not depend on dress, on outer beauty, but on the inner soul. We are to be amiable, pure, sweet-tempered, gentle, submissive, hopeful, loving—all this does not depend on dress; but dress helps to make us look sweet and lovable, if well managed. It is not the "fine" creature, sweeping through a ball-room, in rich, flounced silk and satin, gleaming with jewels, that captivates and chains the whole heart and soul of a man. He may admire her, and be profuse in compliments, but he does not love her. He does not want a giraffe to govern his home. He says, in the words of one of our finest English poets:

Thy charms may rivalry eclipse,  
And all men may admire;  
I'd rather have a pair of lips  
To kiss beside the fire.

It is the quiet, timid girl, who, perhaps, wears nothing but a plain white muslin and bright sash—which, by-the-by, I think the most lovely and maidenly of all evening costumes—the girl who would blush to wear a low-necked ball dress—the girl who is scarcely noticed among a brilliant assemblage of brilliantly attired and fascinating women—it is this girl, I say, who is the first to win an honest man's love, and is the first to be made a happy and triumphant bride. There is more in the art of dressing than most people think. A lady is found out by her simple and unobtrusive apparel, her taste in colours, and her quiet demeanor. A servant, out for a holiday, and trying to pass for a lady, is very soon discovered by an observant eye, which will quickly notice discordant colours.

Mr. Robert Bonner's monument to Mrs. Parson ("Fanny Fern"), in Mount Auburn, will consist of an Italian marble pedestal surmounted by a Roman cross, beautifully enriched with fern leaves.

Fun.

A Portland man, caught with his hook and line in another man's trout brook, completely silenced the owner, who remonstrated, with the majestic answer: "Who wants to catch your trout? I'm only trying to drown this worm." A negro in Columbia, Ga., dreamed that he found five dollars at a certain place in a street. He went to the spot next morning, found one dollar, and now he accuses the ghost who told him to go there of stealing the other four dollars.

The will of a resident of Middlesex, Del., recently deceased, contains the following clause: "And I bequeath to my beloved son John the sum of one dollar, with which to buy a rope long and strong enough to hang that Irish wife of his."

"If you want to see what men will do in the way of conformity," says a modern philosopher, "take a high hat for your subject of meditation. I dare say there are twenty-two millions of people at this minute wearing one of these hats to please the rest."

There was a touching experience of a Boston gentleman whose family had been abroad for some time. He met them in Paris recently, and his children speaking French only, he was obliged to go to school to acquire the language, in order to converse with his offspring.

CHOLERA NOTE.—A Memphis man insisted on having new cabbage for supper the other night, and cooked it himself, while his wife talked about the prevailing disease. Three hours after she was wondering whether she should wear black cashmere or bombazine for second mourning.

A young lady of Philadelphia was recently struck with the uselessness of her life, and immediately went to work with vigour to learn plain sewing. At latest dates she hemmed one side of a—in fact, any future husband's pocket-handkerchief, which the proud parents have framed and hung in a conspicuous position.

STANDARD GOLD CHAINS, stamped R. W. & Co.—coloured and bright Gold are all of guaranteed quality, and finished very superior. The public can depend on these chains giving entire satisfaction. To be had of all dealers. ROBERT WILKES, Montreal and Toronto, Sole Wholesale Agent. 8-2 H

\$5 to \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 7-29 rz

NEW ROYAL LYCEUM, TORONTO, ONTARIO. SAPHIRE & WAUGH, Lessees. STERLING ATTRACTIONS EVERY EVENING. 7-7 aa

DOMINION BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

On or about the 1st of September, 1873, will be published, Price \$3.00.

A Dominion Classified Business Directory.

This work will contain the Names and Address of every Business Man in the Dominion, each Branch of Business being alphabetically arranged. The Publisher has concluded to place the Directory at the low figure of \$3.00 per copy, in order to ensure as large a circulation as possible and so make it the VERY BEST MEDIUM FOR ADVERTISING. The advertising patronage of the public is earnestly solicited, as the success of the present edition, and the continuation in the future depend very largely on the support received from Advertisers. A copy of the Directory is included with each advertisement.

Agents are now employed throughout the Dominion collecting information.

Published by DAVID McALPINE, Publisher of the Maritime Provinces Directories.

Printed for the Publisher by JOHN LOVELL, Montreal. May 20. 5-3 H

TELEGRAPHY.

YOUNG MEN AND LADIES desiring to qualify for the numerous situations which will soon be offered on the several Telegraph Lines, are invited to attend at the Dominion Telegraph Institute, No. 75 St. James Street. The mode of instruction followed in this Institute has received the approval of the highest authorities in the country, and the best proof we can offer is that all the new situations filled within the last two or three years have been so filled by pupils from this Institute. As to the success of the method followed here, read the following testimony:

"COOKSHIRE, 21st December, 1872. To Mr. MORGAN, Proprietor of the Dominion Telegraph Institute: Sir.—I hereby certify that only eight weeks' study and practice in the Dominion TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE has enabled me to receive messages at the rate of 23 words a minute, and that I consider the mode of instruction followed as excellent. Yours, etc., "S. J. OSGOOD." The regular course is three months; but, as will be seen by the above testimony, intelligent persons can qualify in much less time. Proficient pupils have the advantage of practising on a regular line, and of being placed on a large circuit. The terms for the course is THIRTY DOLLARS, the use of the instruments included. All the accessories of the school are new and complete. J. V. MORGAN, Proprietor, 75 St. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. 5-35 F

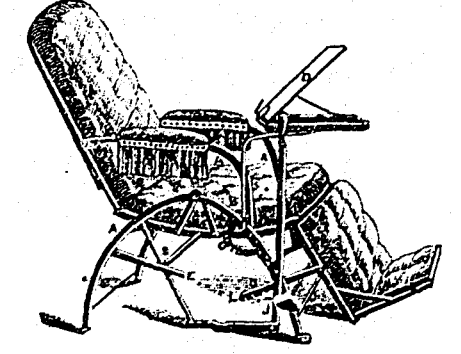


INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1873. Summer Arrangement. 1873. On and after MONDAY, 26th inst., a Passenger and Mail Train will leave Halifax daily, at 7:30 a.m., and be due in St. John at 8:30 p.m. A Passenger and Mail Train will also leave St. John daily, at 8:00 a.m., and be due in Halifax at 8:50 p.m. Trains will connect: At Painesville with trains to and from Shediac and intermediate stations. At Truro with trains to and from Pictou and intermediate stations. At Windsor Junction with the trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At St. John with the Consolidated European and North American Railway for Bangor, Danville Junction, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, also with the International Steamers to and from Eastport, Portland, and Boston. LEWIS CARVELL, General Superintendent. Railway Offices, MONCTON, N.B., May 1873. 7-2 H

HEALTH TO THE SICK, Strength & Vigor to the debilitated. DOES NOT REQUIRE COOKING OR WARMING. In the finest TONIC Stimulant AND NUTRITIVE. INSTANTLY RELIEVES PAIN, CURES ALL WEAKNESSES. Consumption, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Lowness of Spirits, Fever, Ague, Cholera, all Female and Children's maladies, Sick Headache, Bladder Complaints, Sea Sickness, Influenza, Purifies the Blood and THOROUGHLY RENEWS THE SYSTEM. THERE IS ONLY ONE LIQUID EXTRACT OF BEEF IN EXISTENCE. Signature of the Inventor: Baron Justus Liebig, M.D., F.R.S., Professor in the University of Munich.

WILSON'S



ADJUSTABLE CHAIR.

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE!

An ingenious piece of mechanism, which can be arranged in THIRTY POSITIONS. AND CONVERTED INTO AN Invalid, Parlour, Library, Reading, Writing, Reclining, Smoking, Student's, Physician's, and Dentist's Chair, or a Lounger, Bed and Child's Crib and Swing.

Circulars with explanatory diagrams sent free on application. Orders by mail, or otherwise, receive prompt attention, and Chairs carefully and securely packed, shipped to any address on receipt of price, or forwarded by express, payable on delivery. Address, THE WILSON MANUFACTURING CO., Sole Manufacturers, 245 St. James St., Montreal. P. O. Drawer 292. 057-14 rz

R R R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Cures the worst Pains In from 1 to 20 Minutes. NOT ONE HOUR. After reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN. IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY. That instantly stops the excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF WILL AFFORD INSTANT RELIEF. INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DYPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort. Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains. JNO. RADWAY & CO., 439 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. 6-17-22

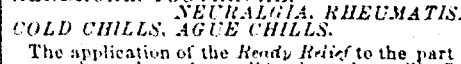
"BEST IN USE."

THE COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15 H

FOR SALE.

A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Varennes, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 45 feet front by 30 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 146, St. JAMES STREET. 4-12 H



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office until Monday, the 21st day of July inst., at noon, for the necessary Coal required for and to be supplied at the Public Buildings, Ottawa. Specification can be seen at this Office, also at the Office of the Engineer of the Lachine Canal, at Montreal, on and after Friday, the 4th July, where all necessary information can be obtained. The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender. The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 23rd June, 1873. 4-2 X

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

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

OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE,..... JAMES GOVIN.

PORT ELCIN. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,.... Wm. ALLEN, Proprietor.

QUEBEC. THE CLARENDON,.... WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

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

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

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

ALBION HOUSE, KAMOURASKA.

THIS favorite Sea-side Resort will be open for the reception of a limited number of guests on and after 25th instant. HARRIET SMITH, PROPRIETRESS. 7-23 F 4th June 1873.

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather. From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, F. W. GLEN, President. Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at MESSRS. LYMANS, CLARE & CO., 382, 384, & 386 St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8

A BRAVE BOOK!

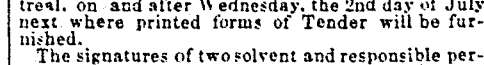
"What Woman Should Know." A Woman's Book About Women. By Mrs. E. B. DUFFEY.

The only work of the kind ever written by a woman, is a necessity in every household, its entire novelty and eminent practicalness will create an immense demand. Notwithstanding the delicate subjects necessarily treated, it is written in such a brave, pure style as will not offend the most fastidious. Lady agents never have had such an opportunity to make money and do good. Terms and sample sheets mailed free on immediate application. LANCEFIELD BROTHERS, Hamilton, Ont. 7-18 H

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for works at Ste. Anne, Ottawa River," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 15th day of July next, for the formation of a channel through the shoal below the Rapid at Ste. Anne, Ottawa River. Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, the 2nd day of July next, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties, for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender. The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd June, 1873. 8-1 e

1873. 1873.



Ottawa River Navigation Company's ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS.

MONTREAL TO OTTAWA DAY AND NIGHT LINE. New Iron Steamer "Peerless," Capt. A. Bowin. Steamer "Prince of Wales," Capt. H. W. Shepherd. "Queen Victoria," Capt. P. Y. Macdonnell. "Princess," Capt. P. McGowan. UPWARDS. Passengers leave by the 7 A.M. and 5 P.M. trains for Lachine, by Railway, and connect with the Steamers "Prince of Wales" and "Princess" for Ottawa and intermediate landings. DOWNWARDS. Passengers leave Ottawa at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M. by Steamers "Peerless" and "Queen Victoria," for Montreal and intermediate landings. BAGGAGE CHECKED. (Meals and Staterooms Extra.) Passengers leaving Ottawa by the evening steamer will descend the Rapids. No Through Passengers taken on Saturday Evening Boat. The Comfort and Economy of this Line are unsurpassed, whilst the Route is one of the most picturesque in Canada. Tourists will find this a delightful trip. FREIGHT FOR ALL PORTS ON THE OTTAWA RIVER THROUGH WITH DISPATCH. Single and Return Tickets may be had at the Company's Office, 18 Bonaventure Street, at the Grand Trunk Depot, Montreal; and at the Office, Queen's Wharf, Ottawa. 7-26 I R. W. SHEPHERD, President.



**A**LL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS," is the old proverb. If it be true generally, it is especially so of the "Gold Chain" trade. Much of the chain made in Birmingham "for export" might more truthfully be called "copper alloy" than gold, for almost three-fourths of it is base metal. Our

**STANDARD GOLD CHAINS**  
are all made of sufficient fineness to resist nitric acid, and not to tarnish in wear, each part being polished to the highest bright-burnished surface. Our COLOURED CHAINS  
**Are Coloured by the Acid Process.**  
(not gilt), and can all be relied on as a standard of fineness. To prevent deception, we stamp each chain R. W. & Co. on the swivel, without which mark we do not guarantee any chain. To be had of all jewellers.  
ROBERT WILKES,  
Wholesale Jeweller and Manufacturer.  
7-9, 25-30s  
Montreal and Toronto.

**T. MORSON & SON.**  
31, 33, and 124 Southampton Row,  
Russell Square, W. C.  
Juror at the London Exhibition, 1851 Paris,  
1855, and London, 1862  
WORKS.—HORNBY ROAD, N. AND SCHERFIELD WORKS,  
ROMFORD, N.E., LONDON.  
manufacturers of  
PURE CHEMICALS & ALL NEW MEDICINES.

PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE.  
**MORSON'S PEPSINA PORCI.**  
Pepsine obtained from the stomach of the Pig in a pure and palatable form. Free from Starch and acid.  
DOSE—2 to 4 grains  
**MORSON'S MEDICINAL PEPSINE**  
**DIGESTIVE POWDER.**  
(PEPSINE ACIDE AMYLACEE OU POUDRE NUTRITIVE.)  
Contains the active digestive principles of the gastric juice of the stomach, purified and rendered permanent and palatable. Dose: 10 to 20 grains.

**CAUTION.**  
As many of the low-priced Pepsines of commerce possess little or none of the digestive properties of TRUE PEPSINE, the following tests of the purity and activity of the above preparations are given and every bottle bearing the trade mark of T. MORSON & SON is guaranteed to answer the tests indicated.

**TEST.**  
TESTS OF DIGESTIVE POWER OF TRUE PEPSINE.—Mix 4 grains Pepsina Porci or 10 grains of Medical Pepsine, with an ounce of water, then add 15 drops of Hydrochloric Acid and 120 grains of coagulated egg. Albumen (hard boiled white of egg). Apply a gentle heat, not exceeding 100 degrees Fahr. (the temperature of the stomach) for about half an hour, stirring the mixture occasionally, when the process of digestion will be found to have commenced, the Albumen becoming soft and pulpy. This action may be continued until after the lapse of a few hours, a solution is effected, such as occurs in the stomach.

**PEPSINE WINE.**  
The efficacious properties of this preparation are already well known; when the digestive organs are weak, or their secretions imperfect or unhealthy, it has been found to be valuable.  
Sold in Bottles at 3s., 5s., and 8s. each  
**PEPSINE GLOBULES.**  
One or two for a dose. These, like the Lozenges, may be carried in the pocket and taken when required.  
Sold in Bottles at 2s., 3s., 6d., and 8s. 6d. each.  
**PEPSINE LOZENGES.**  
Each Lozenge contains a dose of Pepsine, and will be found a very convenient and agreeable mode of taking this remedy, as it may be carried in the pocket, and taken when dining out, or at any other time, without observation.  
Sold in Bottles at 2s., 6d., and 4s. 6d.  
These preparations bearing our Trade Mark, but not otherwise, will be guaranteed to possess the full efficacy of the digestive principle.

**Morson's Pancreatine Preparations.**  
**PANCREATINE EMULSION.** (substitute for Cod Liver Oil.) Perfectly miscible in water or milk. Dose, 1 to 3 teaspoonful twice a day in milk or water. Sold in stoppered bottles at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 9s. each.  
**PANCREATIZED COD LIVER OIL.** in bottles, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. each.  
**PANCREATINE POWDER,** containing the active principle obtained from the Pancreas, by which the digestion and assimilation of fat is effected. Dose, 20 to 30 grains.  
**GELATINE,** a perfect and economical substitute for Isinglass. In packets, 6d. 1s. and 1s. 6d. each.  
**MORSON'S EFFERVESCENCY CITRATE OF MAGNESIA,** in 4 oz. and 1 lb. bottles.  
**CREOSOTE**—(Caution)—From Wood Tar. Test of freedom from Carbolic Acid. Insoluble in Price's Glycerine.

**Artificial Essences for Flavouring.**  
**CHLORODYNE**  
Has now obtained such universal celebrity as a remedial agent, it can scarcely be considered a speciality, its essential composition being known to most European practitioners.  
Many of the Chlorodynes of commerce are not of uniform strength, and vary in their effect, which has induced MORSON & SON to compound this preparation to remedy these defects.  
The dose for an adult is from 10 to 20 drops (and 1 minim is equal to 2 drops); the dose may, however, be increased in especial cases to 25 or even 30 minims, but it is best to commence with the lesser dose. It may be administered in almost any fluid or on sugar.  
Sold in bottles at 1s., 2s., and 4s. each, and in bulk for Dispensing.  
MORSON'S PREPARATIONS are sold by all Chemists and Druggists throughout the world.  
087-25 g

**A LADY OF MIDDLE AGE DESIRES**  
a re-engagement as Governess in a Protestant family, or as Companion to a Lady. Undertakes to teach English in its different branches, also French and music to beginners; has had many years experience, and can give high testimonials and references. Address "Governess," care of Wm. Manson, Esq., Illustrated News Office, 1 Place d'Armes Hill.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**  
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.  
CHLORODYNE is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.  
CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.  
CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.  
CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.  
CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.  
From LORD FRANCIS CONYNHAM, Mount Charles, Donegal: 17th December, 1868.  
"Lord Francis Conynham, who this time last year bought some of Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne from Mr. Davenport, and has found it a most wonderful medicine, will be glad to have half-a-dozen bottles sent at once to the above address."  
"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a dispatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See *Lancet*, 1st December, 1864.

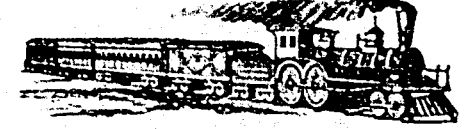
**CAUTION.—BEWARE OF PIRACY AND IMITATIONS.**  
The Inventor of CHLORODYNE, that the story of the Defendant, FREEMAN, was deliberately untrue, which he regretted to say, had sworn to.—See *Times*, 13th July, 1864.  
Sold in Bottles at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words "DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.  
SOLE MANUFACTURER.—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON. 6 12C2U

"HEALTH THE CROWNING BLESSING OF LIFE."  
**WINGATE'S**  
Standard English Remedies.  
These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, and become a household necessity, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed. They are pure in quality, prompt in action, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice in all parts of the world.  
THE FOLLOWING COMPRISE THE LIST:  
Wingate's Cathartic Pills.—For all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.  
Wingate's Nervo-Tonic Pills.—Used with remarkable success in all Nervous Affections.  
Wingate's Chalybeate Pills.—Designed especially for Female use in complaints peculiar to their sex.  
Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets.—A powerful aid to digestion, and cure for Dyspepsia.  
Wingate's Pulmonic Troches.—An excellent Remedy for all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs.  
Wingate's Worm Lozenges.—A safe, pleasant and effectual Remedy for Worms.  
The above Remedies are sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, post paid, on receipt of price.  
**Dr. N. A. SMITH & Co.,**  
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.  
No. 245 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

**Reduction in Freight Rates.**  
THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY WILL continue to send out, daily, THROUGH CARS for CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, and other Western points, at reduced rates from the winter tariff.  
Shippers can get full information by applying to Mr. BURNS, Agent G. T. R., Chaboillier Square, or at the Office of the General Freight Agent.  
C. J. BRYDGES,  
MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
P. S. STEVENSON,  
General Freight Agent. 7-21 1/2

**MCGIBBON & BAIRD,**  
221 St. James Street.  
**NEW CO-PARTNERSHIP.**  
THE Business of CHARLES J. BAIRD GROCER, WINE and SPIRIT MERCHANT, at No. 221 St. James Street, will be carried on by the firm of MCGIBBON & BAIRD, who assume the same, and who will be prepared at all times to supply their Customers with the choicest Goods in their line of Business.  
Montreal, 3rd July, 1873.

**THE UNDERSIGNED,** in referring to the above Partnership, begs to inform his old Customers and Friends, and the Public generally, that he will be found at the above place, and solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him during the past eighteen years, assuring them that his reputation for supplying customers with First-Class Goods will be fully maintained by the new firm.  
ALEX. MCGIBBON,  
Montreal, 2nd July, 1873. 8-2-2fos



**Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada.**  
1873. Summer Arrangements. 1873.  
Pullman Palace, Parlor and Handsome New Ordinary Cars on all Through Day Trains, and Palace Sleeping Cars on all Through Night Trains over the whole Line

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows—  
**GOING WEST.**  
Day Mail for Prescott, Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Guelph, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, at 5.00 a.m.  
Night Express " " 9.00 p.m.  
Mixed Train for Toronto, stopping at all Stations. 6.00 a.m.  
Passenger Train for Brockville and all intermediate Stations. 6.00 p.m.  
Local train for Vaudreuil 5.00 p.m. every week day excepting Saturday, when it leaves at 2.00 p.m.  
Trains leave Montreal for Lachine at 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 12 noon, 3 p.m., 5 p.m., and 6.30 p.m.  
Trains leave Lachine for Montreal at 8 a.m., 10.00 a.m., 1 p.m., 3.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m., and 7 p.m.  
The 3.00 p.m. Train runs through to Province line.  
**GOING EAST.**  
Day train for White Mountains, Portland, and Boston. 7.00 a.m.  
Day train for Quebec, River du Loup, Capouan, and Trois Pistoles. 8.00 a.m.  
Mail train for St. Hyacinthe, Richmond, Quebec, Sherbrooke, and Island Pond Accommodation train for Richmond and intermediate stations. 1.45 p.m.  
Night train for Island Pond, White Mountains, Portland, and Boston. 10.00 p.m.  
Night mail train for Quebec, stopping at St. Hyacinthe and St. Hilaire. 11.00 p.m.  
**GOING SOUTH.**  
Train for Rouses' Point connecting with steamers on Lake Champlain. 6.00 a.m.  
Train for Boston via South Eastern Counties Junction R.R. 7.30 a.m.  
Express for Boston via Vermont Central Railroad, at 8.45 a.m.  
Mail Train for St. John's and Rouses' Point, connecting with trains on the Stanstead, Shefford and Chambly, and South Eastern Counties Junction Railway, and steamers on Lake Champlain. 3.15 p.m.  
Express for New York and Boston, via Vermont Central, at 3.45 p.m.

As the punctuality of the trains depends on connections with other lines, the Company will not be responsible for trains not arriving at or leaving any station at the hours named.  
The steamer "FALMOUTH" leaves Portland every Tuesday, at 5.30 p.m., for Halifax, N.S.  
The splendid steamer "CARLOTTA," running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leaves Portland for Halifax, N.S., every Saturday at 1.00 p.m. She has excellent accommodation for Passengers and Freight.  
The Steamship "CHASE" also runs between Portland and Halifax.  
The International Company's Steamers, also running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p.m. for St. John, N.B., &c.

**BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.**  
Through Tickets issued at the Company's principal stations.  
For further information, and time of Arrival and Departure of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket Office, Boulevard Depot, or at No. 113 St. James Street.  
C. J. BRYDGES,  
Managing Director.  
Montreal, May 25, 1873. 7-15 2s

**Grand Trunk Railway**  
ON AND AFTER MONDAY NEXT, 19th instant, an Accommodation Train for MONTREAL and Intermediate Stations will leave RICHMOND at 5.30 a.m., arriving at MONTREAL at 9.10 a.m.  
Returning, will leave MONTREAL at 5.15 p.m., arriving at Richmond at 9 p.m.  
C. J. Brydges,  
MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
7-21 1/2

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PHOTOGRAPHERS,  
(RIDDELL'S BUILDING.)  
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Cutter, Envelope Opener, and Nail Cleaner—four in one. Sells at sight by Agents—boys and girls—everywhere. Charm sent to fit any watch in receipt of watch-key and 35 cents. Special terms Agents. CITY NOVELTY COM'Y. Drawer 11 Buffalo, N. Y. os 7-21 1/2

**GRAY'S**  
Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.  
Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum.  
BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT  
ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC.  
(Delicious flavour.)  
A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Throat affections generally.  
For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle.  
Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist. 7-12 1/2os MONTREAL.

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**THE MATHUSHEK**  
Is endorsed by the most noted artists of the day as THE BEST PIANO MADE.  
**THE FISCHER**  
Is thoroughly made, and a most delightful Parlor Instrument  
**THE BEAUTY.**  
Seven octave, overstrung, rosewood, all round corners, three mouldings, back finished like front, carved legs, at \$325. Endorsed by J. G. Benedict, Pianist to the Queen, Thibet, &c., and awarded gold medal at the Kensler Institute.

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The best in the market. All Instruments WHOLE SALE AND RETAIL, and warranted five years. We are in a position to supply local dealers in every part of the Dominion at manufacturers' prices.  
**LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.**

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
5 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, MONTREAL  
7-21s.

**CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE,** American House, St. Joseph Street.—  
MONTREAL, March 7th, 1873.  
DEAR SIR,—I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many doctors supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I live as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. ALFRED KNUCKLE.  
MR. RICHMOND SPENCER, Chemist, corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.**  
OTTAWA, 19th March, 1873.  
Authorized discount on American Invoices not further notice: 12 per cent.  
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,  
Commissioner of Customs.

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