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Illustrated News

Vol. V.—No. 25.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1872.

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CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

On Friday of last week the last session of the first Parliament of Canada was closed. The event naturally leads to a retrospect of what has taken place since this Parliament was first called together. Five years ago the Union Act came into force, with Ontario for the Western Province, and with Nova Scotia discontented in the east. But one Union member was elected from Nova Scotia; all the rest were Repealers, and the first session was full of indignant remonstrances at the manner in which the rights of the Nova Scotians had been sacrificed. These complaints were heard with great patience and much incredulity; but on a closer examination into the circum-

stances of the case, and on finding that Nova Scotia had a substantial grievance in the fact that its income did not enable it to work its local administration efficiently, the "better terms" were considered and finally sanctioned by Parliament.

From that time it may be said that Nova Scotia was reconciled to the Union, and, so far as the four Provinces were concerned, the confederation created by law was confirmed by the sanction of the people.

Next in importance comes the negotiations in England, conducted by Sir George E. Cartier and the Hon. Mr. Macdougall, for the transfer of the North-West Territory to Canada. Of the threatening aspect of affairs at Winni-

peg after that transfer had been virtually completed, it is needless to speak here. Those who did the mischief have been, or will be, punished by the ordinary course of events; and, as not unfrequently happens, the very consequences they tried to avert will be brought about all the more speedily by their ill considered action.

The completion of the Union westward by the admission of British Columbia a little less than a year ago, leaves nothing now to be done to complete the Canadian autonomy except the admission to the Union of Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. So long as these two insular Provinces find it to their interest to stand aloof, the dwellers on the main-land can have little object in



A KETTLE-DRUM.

persuading them to come in. It is in the nature of things that they would rather prove a burthen than a gain; but for the sake of placing the whole of British North America as a unit in its dealings with the Imperial Government it would be an undoubted advantage that both Provinces should agree to equitable terms of union. The matter affects them and Britain, however, much more than Canada. We can well afford to get along without them and will assuredly never offer them "better terms" than those which have been already tendered.

There have been other matters of no little importance developed under the expiring Parliament. The revenue of the country has grown, without sensibly increasing the taxes of the people; public works have been prosecuted and railway enterprise carried to an extent never known in the country before. On the whole, the first Canadian Parliament may be congratulated upon its successful legislation and still more upon the results which have so far attended it.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

SENATE.

June 3.—Several bills were advanced a stage and the House adjourned.

June 4.—Some local bills were read a second time, and a message was received from the Governor General, transmitting a letter from the Secretary of State for the Colonies acknowledging the receipt of the address concerning the illness of the Prince of Wales. The motion for the second reading of the Copyright bill elicited some discussion, but finally carried.

June 5.—After some private bills had been read, the House went into committee on the Copyright bill, which was reported with an amendment limiting the excise duty to a maximum of 12½ per cent on wholesale value. The bill was then read a third time and passed, omitting money clauses.

June 7.—The bills respecting duties on tea and coffee and the fraudulent marking of merchandise were read a second time, and the House then went into committee on the Pacific Railway Bill, which was reported and read a third time.

June 8.—A number of private and local bills were advanced a stage and the House adjourned.

June 11.—Several private bills were read a third time, and the bill respecting Dual Representation was after some discussion put to the vote and carried: Contents, 29; Non-contents, 19. A number of bills were then passed through committee and read a second time.

June 12.—Senator RYAN moved for an address for the appointment of a commission to obtain such full information as to enable the Government to submit to the next parliament a measure relative to a uniform system of weights and measures; also the maintenance at convenient places of reliable standards of length, weight, and capacity, including standards for the measurement of gas, of water; also for the regular inspection of weights and measures. Carried. The House then went into committee on the Dual Representation Bill and amendments moved by Senator LETELLIER DE ST. JUST to prevent the measure interfering with or invalidating Ontario acts, and to make the measure applicable to all the Provinces, were rejected. On the motion for a third reading Senator BUREAU moved to limit the powers of the returning officers. The motion was negatived by 13 to 25, and the bill then passed. Several bills were read a third time and the House adjourned.

June 13.—On the motion for the second reading of the Supply Bill Senator REESOR called attention to the contract made in 1869 between the Canadian Government and Messrs. Allan, for the carriage of the mails, and which the Government had power to recall by giving twelve months' notice. Senator CAMPBELL replied that the Messrs. Allan had performed the service in the most effective manner, and their line for despatch and safety was not excelled by any other sailing on the Atlantic. The Government had, however, given notice on the 31st March last of their intention to terminate the contract on the 1st April, 1873. They had done so in view of the completion of the Intercolonial Railway and the advisability of revising all the mail arrangements in the interests of the whole Dominion. The Bill then passed and the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

June 10.—Several private and local bills were read a third time, and after some other important business had been transacted, Sir FRANCIS HINCKS moved the House into Committee of the whole to consider the following resolutions; resolved, "That it is expedient to provide, that subject to the approval of Her Majesty in Council, books of which a copyright is existing in the United Kingdom, but not in Canada, may be reprinted, published and sold in Canada under the following conditions:—The person or printer of any such work shall obtain a license to that effect from the Governor General and give a bond for the payment of the duty hereinafter mentioned, and shall register any work so reprinted, before publishing it, in the office of the Minister of Agriculture and pay one dollar for such registration; there shall be imposed on the work so reprinted for the benefit of the owners of British copyright, an excise duty of 17½ per cent on the wholesale value of the reprint, to be levied under regulations to be made by the Governor in Council and distributed among the parties interested, under the regulations made in like manner and approved by one of Her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, on said provisions becoming law. The importation of foreign reprints of works, on which a copyright is then subsisting in the United Kingdom, and which are registered as aforesaid as reprinted in Canada, shall be prohibited, and all works published in the United Kingdom shall, as regards importation thereof into Canada, be deemed to be British copyright works, whether they be, or be not mentioned in any list furnished to the Collectors of Customs in places of importation, unless the importer makes a solemn declaration that they are not so." The resolutions were reported, and the bill founded on them introduced and read a first time. A resolution imposing a tonnage duty of 10 cents per ton on every vessel entering the port of Collingwood, in order to provide

means for improving the harbour, passed through committee, and a bill founded thereon was read a first time. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD then moved the third reading of the Representation Bill. Mr. WORKMAN presented a petition signed by 750 merchants of Montreal centre, praying that the present divisions of Montreal remain unchanged. He protested against the change proposed by the government, as an attempt to sacrifice the rights of the Protestant minority of Montreal. He appealed to the Protestants of Ontario to help the minority. He concluded in a strong protest against the policy of the government, moving to refer the bill back to committee of the whole to amend it by leaving the electoral division of Montreal unchanged. Mr. RYAN (Montreal) believed the proposed change would be beneficial to the city, and he would therefore give it his support. Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER argued that no injustice was intended, and none would be done to the Protestants of Montreal under the proposed change. The centre division would have 5,986 votes, the west 7,437, and the east 7,800, a much fairer division of the city than the present one. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD said the religious question had never disturbed the political contests in Montreal, and he therefore regretted this attempt to rouse a religious feeling in discussing this question. After some further discussion the amendment was rejected; Yeas, 22; Nays, 94. The House went into committee of Supply passing the items without debate, on the understanding that full latitude would be allowed in discussing the motion for concurrence. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD introduced a bill to amend the Interim Election Act of 1871. The House rose at half past eleven.

June 11.—After routine Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD moved an address to His Excellency Lord Lisgar on the occasion of his departure from Canada. He added a few complimentary remarks on the manner in which His Excellency had performed his duties, and was followed by Messrs. MACKENZIE and MACDOUGALL (Lanark) in a similar strain. He then moved for a special committee to draw up the address. The following is the address, which was afterwards read and transmitted to the Senate for concurrence:

To His Excellency the Right Hon. Baron Lisgar, G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Governor General of Canada:

"We, Her Majesty's loyal and dutiful subjects, the House of Commons, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to express to your Excellency our sincere regret that the termination of your official connection with Canada now approaches. To the able and distinguished discharge of the trusts confided by our Sovereign to your Excellency in other portions of Her Majesty's Dominions has been happily added that of governing Canada. In expressing our regret at your Lordship's approaching retirement from the high office of Governor General, we venture to add our congratulation that your Excellency's administration of that office has been characterized by the great development of the Dominion and its marked prosperity, as well as by the extension of its boundaries from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. Your Excellency will bear from our shores our highest respect and esteem. We trust that your Excellency will long enjoy the honours conferred on you by Her Majesty, and that you may be spared for many years to give, as a member of the Grand Council of the nation, the benefit of your Lordship's experience and tried ability in maintaining the welfare and integrity of the British Empire."

Sir FRANCIS HINCKS moved the House into committee on his resolutions respecting duties on tea and coffee. The effect of the resolutions is to allow tea and coffee to come into Canada duty free, from all countries excepting the United States. The resolutions were opposed by Hon. Messrs. MACKENZIE and HOLTON, who objected to them as being retaliatory measures and as violating treaty obligations. Mr. MACKENZIE further argued that tea was now being imported by way of San Francisco, and would be laid down at Chicago cheaper than at New York. The effect of the measure now before the House would be to prevent the people of Manitoba and the Northwest from buying their tea in Chicago, where it could be obtained cheaper than in Montreal. This was legislating in the interests of Montreal and not of the Dominion. Sir F. HINCKS denied this. There were large importers in Toronto and Hamilton, and they could import by way of San Francisco free of duty equally with the United States. After some further discussion the resolutions were reported, carried on a division and a bill founded thereon read a first time. Some items from committee of Supply were concurred in, and the resolutions having passed through the ordinary forms, a bill was introduced and read a first time. The bills respecting Judges' Salaries, Copyrights, and Tonnage Dues at Montreal, were read a second and third time and passed. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD then moved the second reading of the bill respecting Trades' Unions, and explained in answer to a remark from Mr. MASSON (Terrebonne), that the bill was designed to modify the existing harsh law in the same way that the English law on the same subject had recently been amended; its sole object being to relieve mechanics from the penalty of being indicted for every association they might form. Mr. MACKENZIE said he saw nothing objectionable in the bill—(oh, oh)—except the clause requiring trades unions to be registered, which he considered oppressive to mechanics. After discussion the motion for the second reading was carried on division, and the bill passed its final stage. The act to amend the criminal law relating to violence, threats and molestation, was also read a second and third time.

June 12.—A resolution moved by Hon. WM. MACDOUGALL and approved of and amended by Mr. Mackenzie was passed, authorizing the internal economy commissioners to consider the cases of the clerks whose salaries were reduced by 12½ per cent five years ago, and to reimburse deserving officials in the discretion of the commissioners. On motion of Mr. Harrison his bill to protect newspaper proprietors from the effect of advertising stolen goods passed a third reading. Several bills were read a second and third time and passed and the Supply Bill a second time. The House then adjourned at 11.15.

June 13.—After routine Sir J. A. MACDONALD brought up a request from a number of members as to the propriety of purchasing Hansards for 1870 and 1871, and continuing to do so. He moved that the Contingent committee be authorized to purchase a certain number, to be decided by them. A lengthy debate ensued and finally, in the absence of Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir G. E. CARTIER moved that it be an instruction to the committee of Internal Economy to make arrangements for six hundred copies of the reports of Parliament, known as the *Canadian Hansard*, for the years 1870 and 1871, for the use of members, the cost to be charged to Contingencies. After some discussion the motion carried: yeas, 41; nays, 5. On

the motion for the third reading of the Supply Bill Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE made a lengthy speech reviewing and criticizing the policy of the Government. The bill passed its third reading. Dr. SCHULTZ made several motions with reference to matters in Manitoba; among them one for an increase of the military force to 300 foot and 100 horse. Sir G. CARTIER said the matter would engage the attention of the Government, and the motion was withdrawn. At 5.45 the House adjourned until the next day at 11 a. m.

June 14.—The House met at 11.40 a. m. to give concurrence to several amended bills from the Senate. It then adjourned till two.

THE PROROGATION.

At three o'clock, His Excellency the Governor General proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Senate in the Parliament Buildings, and took his seat upon the throne.

The members of the Senate being assembled, His Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the House of Commons, and the House being present, the following bills were assented to in Her Majesty's name by His Excellency:—

An Act to repeal the duties of customs on Tea and Coffee.
An Act to amend the Act respecting the Statutes of Canada.

An Act to confirm an agreement made between the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada and the International Bridge Company; and for other purposes.
An Act for the avoidance of doubts respecting Larceny of Stamps.

An Act further to amend an Act respecting the Security to be given by officers of Canada.
An Act to correct a clerical error in the Act respecting Malicious Injuries to Property.

An Act to make provision for the continuation and extension of the Geological Survey of Canada, and for the maintenance of the Geological Museum.
An Act to naturalize Anson Greene Phelps Dodge.
An Act to amend the Act regulating the issue of Dominion Notes.

An Act respecting the Public Debt and the raising of Loans authorized by Parliament.
An Act to amend the Act respecting the Civil Service of Canada.
An Act to amend the Act of incorporation of the Caughnawaga Ship Canal Co.

An Act to amend the Act to incorporate the Detroit River Tunnel Co. and for other purposes.
An Act to amend the Act to incorporate the Managers of the Ministers' Widows and Orphans Fund of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland.

An Act to incorporate the Canada and Newfoundland Sealing and Fishing Co.
An Act relating to the treaty of Washington, 1871.

An Act to indemnify the members of the Executive Government and others for the unavoidable expenditure of public money without Parliamentary grant, occasioned by the sending of an expeditionary force to Manitoba in 1871.
An Act relating to Quarantine.

An Act to amend the Act relating to Banks and Banking.
An Act respecting the Grand Trunk and Champlain Railway Companies.
An Act to incorporate the Bank of Acadia.

An Act respecting the Toronto Savings Bank.
An Act to amend the Act chapter 47 of the Consolidated Statutes of Upper Canada, intituled, "An Act respecting Rivers and Streams."
An Act to amend the Act incorporating the British America Assurance Company, and the subsequent Acts affecting the said Company.

An Act to incorporate the Anchor Marine Insurance Company.
An Act to amend chapters 6 and 7 of the Statutes of 1871, relating to Savings Banks.
An Act to incorporate the Thunder Bay Silver Mining Telegraph Co.

An Act to incorporate the Mail Printing and Publishing Co. (limited.)
An Act to incorporate the Canadian Railway Equipment Co.
An Act to amend the Act incorporating the Mutual Life Assurance of Canada.

An Act to legalize a certain agreement entered into between the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada and the Corporation of the Town of Galt, and for other purposes therein mentioned.
An Act to legalize and confirm the lease to the Northern Railway Company of Canada, of the lines of the Northern Extension Railway Company.

An Act to amend the Act incorporating the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Co. (limited.)
An Act to enable the Great Western Railway Company to extend and improve its connections.
An Act to incorporate the Dominion Water Works Co.

An Act to incorporate the Inland Marine and Fire Insurance Company.
An Act to incorporate the St. Catherines (Ontario) Board of Trade.
An Act to amend the Act to incorporate the Canadian and European Telegraph Company.

An Act to incorporate the Bank of St. John.
An Act to incorporate the Maritime Bank of the Dominion of Canada.
An Act to incorporate the Bank of Hamilton.

An Act to incorporate the St. Lawrence Bank.
An Act to incorporate the Exchange Bank of Canada.
An Act to incorporate the Quebec Frontier Railway Company.
An Act to incorporate the Canada Agricultural Insurance Company.

An Act to incorporate the St. John Board of Trade.
An Act to incorporate the Board of Trade, town of Levis.
An Act to incorporate the Missionary Society of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada.

An Act to incorporate the Sorel Board of Trade.
An Act to amend the law relating to the fraudulent marking of merchandise.
An Act to provide for the revisal of voters' lists for elections to the House of Commons in a certain district of the County of Victoria, Nova Scotia.

An Act to incorporate the Detroit River Railway Bridge Company.
 An Act to incorporate the River St. Claire Railway Bridge and Tunnel Company.
 An Act to incorporate the Coteau and Province Line Railway and Bridge Company.
 An Act to incorporate the St. Lawrence International Bridge Company.
 An Act to incorporate the Bank of Manitoba.
 An Act to change the name of the District Permanent Building Society of Montreal to that of the Loan and Landed Credit Company, and to grant certain powers to the said Company.
 An Act to extend the powers of the Montreal Telegraph Company and for other purposes.
 An Act to incorporate the Superior Bank of Canada.
 An Act to incorporate the Toronto Corn Exchange Association.
 An Act to divide certain polling districts in the County of Inverness, in the Province of Nova Scotia, and to provide for voters' lists therefor.
 An Act respecting Bridges.
 An Act to amend the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway Act.
 An Act to remove doubts under the Act respecting the Public Works of Canada.
 An Act respecting the shipping of seamen in Nova Scotia.
 An Act respecting the appointments and powers of Commissioners of pilots for the coasts and harbours of the County of Charlotte.
 An Act to provide for the appointment of a harbour master for the Port of Halifax.
 An Act to amend the Act 34 Victoria, Chapter 37, respecting the loan for paying a certain sum to the Hudson Bay Company.
 An Act to grant certain additional powers to the Ottawa, Vaudreuil and Montreal Railway Company.
 An Act to incorporate the Dominion Trust Company.
 An Act to compel members of the Local Legislature in any Province, where dual representation is not allowed, to resign their seats before becoming candidates for the Dominion Parliament.
 An Act to incorporate the Banque Ville Marie.
 An Act to incorporate the Canada Improvement Company.
 An Act to amend the Immigration Act of 1859.
 An Act to incorporate the Accidental Insurance Company of Canada.
 An Act to incorporate the Ontario Shipping and Forwarding Company.
 An Act to incorporate the Board of Trade of the Town of Chatham.
 An Act relating to bills of exchange and promissory notes.
 An Act respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway.
 An Act to amend an Act respecting Patents of Invention.
 An Act to incorporate the Halifax Banking Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Manitoba Insurance Co.
 An Act to provide for the incorporation of Immigration Aid Societies.
 An Act to re-adjust the representation of the House of Commons.
 An Act to incorporate the Manitoba Junction Railway Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Lake Superior and Winnipeg Railway Co.
 An Act to incorporate the North Western Railway Co. of Manitoba.
 An Act to incorporate the Central Railway Co. of Manitoba.
 An Act to incorporate the Lake Superior and Manitoba Railway Co.
 An Act relating to the Central Bank of New Brunswick.
 An Act to incorporate the Quebec Pacific Railway Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Imperial Guarantee and Loan Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Canada Pacific Railway Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Canada and New York Bridge and Tunnel Co.
 An Act further to amend the Act 31 Victoria, Chapter 33.
 An Act to explain and amend the Sault St. Marie Railway Bridge Act.
 An Act to amend the Act to incorporate the Queenstown Suspension Bridge Company.
 An Act to amend the Act of incorporation of the Ontario and Erie Ship Canal.
 An Act to amend the Act incorporating the Western Assurance Company.
 An Act to amend the Act incorporating the Canada Central Railway.
 An Act to incorporate the Thunder Bay Silver Mines Railway Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Pacific Junction Bridge Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Gananoque and Wilkie Navigation Co.
 An Act to incorporate the Intercolonial Railway Co. of Canada.
 An Act to amend the Act 32, 33 Vic. Chap. 8.
 An Act to correct the law relating to Advertisements respecting stolen goods.
 An Act to amend an Act of the present session, and to enable the Governor in Council to impose a duty on Tea and Coffee imported from the United States, in the case therein mentioned.
 An Act to amend the Criminal law relating to violence, threats and molestations.
 An Act respecting Trades' Unions.
 An Act to extend Acts 32 and 33 Vic. Chap. 40, and 33 Vic. Chap. 20, to the Port of Collingwood.
 An Act to extend certain laws relating to matters connected with navigation to the Province of British Columbia.
 An Act for granting to Her Majesty certain sums of money required for defraying certain expenses of the public service for the financial years ending respectively 30th June, 1872, and the 30th June, 1873, and for other purposes relating to the public service.
 An Act for imposing tonnage dues and wharfage rates to meet the cost of improving the navigation of the St. Lawrence between Montreal and Quebec.
 An Act to extend the Canadian tariff of duties of Customs and Excise, and certain Acts relating to Customs and the Revenue to the Province of British Columbia.
 An Act to amend the Act respecting copyright.
 An Act to incorporate the Anticosti Co.
 An Act to amend the interim parliamentary elections Act of 1871.
 An Act respecting the public lands of the Dominion.

Then the Honourable the Speaker of the House of Commons addressed His Excellency as follows:

May it please your Excellency.

In the name of the Commons I present to your Excellency a bill intitled an Act for granting to Her Majesty certain sums of money required to defray certain expenses of the public service for the financial years ending respectively 30th June, 1872, and the 30th June, 1873, to which I humbly request your Excellency's assent.

To this the Royal assent was signified in the usual terms, after which His Excellency the Governor-General was pleased to close the fifth session of the first Parliament of the Dominion, with the following

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE :

Honourable Gentlemen of the Senate :

Gentlemen of the House of Commons :

I have much satisfaction in relieving you from an attendance on Parliament which cannot fail to be inconvenient to many of you at this season of the year. I thank you, therefore, all the more for the time and attention which you have diligently bestowed on the discharge of your public duties.

The interest and importance of the various questions which have been discussed and decided will render the session memorable in the annals of the country. Your adoption of the articles of the Treaty of Washington which affect Canadian interests has placed in a clear light your determination to share in the fortunes of England. The generous disposition evinced under the trying circumstances of the time has added strength to the honourable position of Canada, both as regards the British Empire and the United States.

The vast project, of which you have so wisely matured the conditions, for carrying a railway to the shores of the Pacific, will open a new pathway for England, as well in peace as in war, to the East; and will, I trust, be productive of the most essential benefits to this Dominion by giving facilities to traffic of all descriptions, enhancing the value of the public lands, promoting their settlement, and drawing closer the ties which bind the sister Provinces together, by easier access and multiplied intercourse.

Few who have not considered the subject have any adequate conception how large an extent of economical advantage the possession of great navigable rivers like the St. Lawrence and its tributary comprises. The outlay you have sanctioned on their improvement and on that of auxiliary canals is a safe investment. It will be amply and speedily repaid by the augmented volume of trade flowing down all the channels opened to its course, for it will be swollen by the confluence of your own accumulating productions with those of your Western neighbours.

It is highly satisfactory that the condition of the revenue is so prosperous as to enable you to advance the interests of the country by commencing the construction of these works at once without delay or misgiving.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons :

In Her Majesty's name I thank you for the supplies which you have so cheerfully granted.

I heartily congratulate you on the prosperous condition of the revenue, and on your having been enabled, by the repeal of the duties on tea and coffee, to diminish the burdens of the people.

Honourable Gentlemen of the Senate :

Gentlemen of the House of Commons :

The joint address with which you have honoured me on the eve of my departure is most agreeable to my feelings. I shall, I assure you, hold in grateful recollection all my life the expressions of your respect and esteem.

I have watched with deep interest in my official capacity the proceedings of our sessions, and made myself otherwise acquainted with the views and wishes of the Parliament and people of Canada, and I earnestly hope the good intelligence which prevails between them and the people of England may last constant and unimpaired for generations to come.

I have now the honour to bid you farewell—with those serious thoughts which the word farewell naturally awakens—with every acknowledgment of the many courtesies and the effective assistance which I have received at your hands—and with the most cherished and ardent wishes for the welfare of the Dominion, with which I rejoice to think that my humble name has been connected by an honourable tie for more than three years.

MESSRS. LASH & CO'S. JEWELLERY ESTABLISHMENT, TORONTO.

Upon another page of the present issue we present to our readers a view of the interior of the most extensive jewellery and silversmith's store in the Province of Ontario—that of Messrs. Lash & Co., of King Street West, Toronto.

The business at present carried on by Messrs. Lash & Co. may be fitly termed one of the "institutions" of Toronto. Established over thirty-three years ago by Mr. J. G. Joseph, when the present city well deserved its cognomen of "Muddy little York," it has grown with the place, and like the latter, from an extremely small commencement, has swelled into larger proportions, with its operations not merely local, but extending throughout the whole of the Province of Ontario. The business remained in the hands of Messrs. Joseph & Co. until 1871, when that firm retired from it, leaving it under the proprietorship of Mr. Lash, who has spared no exertion or expense to make his establishment a first-class one in every particular. A visit to the store may almost be termed an artistic treat. Entering from King Street through handsome double doors of plate glass, on the left side of which are show cases with plated frames, containing watches of every known workmanship, style and finish, lockets, chains, bracelets, studs, charms, and everything in the shape of the goldsmith's art that is tasteful and chaste as well as useful. Again, a tray of rings is handed out for our inspection, precious stones, and gems of value, from the sparkling diamond of the very first water, the richly hued ruby and emerald, the many coloured opal, down to the modest, but withal valuable, pearl, all being set in every conceivable way consistent with good taste and effect. At the back of the counter on the same side and lining the walls, are a number of glass cases containing a rich display of silver plate, cups (for prizes and table purposes), salvers, urns, dinner services, &c., the chisings on which are

both in ancient and modern style, and would be a credit to Cellini or any other "cunning worker in metals" of a by-gone age. The lovers of articles of vertu can gratify their tastes at Messrs. Lash & Co's. in almost every form. Beautiful bronzes of subjects historical and mythological, statuettes in oxidised silver and electro-bronze are judiciously distributed through the store, giving it the appearance more of an art gallery than a place of business. One of the most noticeable features is, perhaps, the handsome show of clocks in a recess on the right hand side as the visitor enters; they are of all kinds, shapes, and make, from the modest little alarm up to the stately and elegant Ormolu drawing-room time-piece of the last French or English design; while, in their stock, Messrs. Lash & Co. have taken care to provide for the elegant tastes of their patrons, they have not lost sight of those who take delight in out-door pastimes, for in their show room up stairs can be seen a capitally assorted stock of croquet mallets and balls, lacrosse, cricket bats, wickets, &c., and the devotees of the "noble art of self defence" can be supplied with "mittens" of the most approved make. The members of the "mystic tie" can be suited with everything necessary to the craft, and may rely upon all the articles being of the first quality. The display in the windows of the store is a treat in itself, and a visitor to Toronto could hardly gaze for very long at it without being tempted to inspect the treasures within.

We take it as an undeniable proof of the commercial prosperity of not only Toronto, but of Ontario at large, when it can boast of a jewellery business and store which rivals any establishment at the "west end" of London, and it speaks volumes for the refined tastes now being cultivated by residents of the Upper Province; it is most gratifying to observe that those who make it their business to foster by means of their commercial enterprise every opportunity for all classes to acquire a love for the fine arts, and everything that tends to beautify a home, are meeting with so much and well-deserved encouragement, and foremost among those is the firm of Messrs. Lash & Co.

A KETTLEDRUM.

Of all the meals ever invented by the wit of man, we think the supper in all its varieties, from that which furnishes delicate dishes and choice wines for a choice party to the homely Welsh rabbit or chop and pint of stout in some tavern, has met with the greatest favour from man. But therein lies its weak point. It is essentially a meal for man and not for woman, and there are doubtless many who are not sorry that modern customs are gradually thrusting it out of the list of recognised meals, although it still has, and we believe always will have, enthusiastic devotees. As we have postponed our dinner time from hour to hour, the natural effect has been that the custom of supping has declined. To use a military phrase, the dinner has outflanked it, and it has had to beat a retreat, but in making this flanking movement we have so weakened the centre of our line, that it has been necessary to fill the gap with fresh forces, so, as shown in our engraving, we have called upon our reserves in the shape of that afternoon tea which goes by the name of "a kettledrum," and in this both ladies and gentlemen can mingle, and if it has not the full Bohemian flavour of the supper, that bouquet of jollity which choice spirits love, it is decidedly more refined and elegant. Tea is a beverage which some profess to despise, but hard-workers know its fine qualities and turn not up their noses at the unassuming cup. "Tea in the arbour," which used to be reckoned among the vulgarities of life, has got into society, and in this fine weather, when the sun is shining and the sky is blue and the grass is green, it is much better to talk scandal in the garden than over the tea-table in doors.

VIEW OF MOODY, DIETZ & NELSON'S SAW MILL, BURREARD INLET, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

This mill was erected in the year 1868. It is about 300 feet long by 45 feet wide. The power used for driving the machinery is steam and water combined, and the productive capacity one hundred thousand feet of assorted lumber per diem of twenty-four hours. Connected with the mill is a school house for the children of the operatives; a Library, Reading room and Masonic Hall. Employment is given to some two hundred men in milling, logging, &c. The Lumber cut is principally the Douglas Pine, which finds markets on the west coast of South America, in Australia, New Zealand, China and the Sandwich Islands. It is the same description of lumber as that produced in Puget Sound, Washington Territory, but is considered of much superior quality.

The spars produced on Burrard Inlet are shipped principally to Great Britain and France and are considered the finest that can be obtained from any portion of the world.

VIEW OF ENTRANCE TO HALIFAX HARBOUR FROM ABOVE DARTMOUTH.

This is an uncommonly pretty view, taking in McNab's Island on the left and the mainland on the right. In the middle distance is the upper part of Dartmouth, and in the centre is the Dartmouth Mill, where the Acme skates are manufactured. The pond in the foreground is the winding up of the chain of lakes running from Dartmouth to the interior of Nova Scotia. In this pond or small lake are two piers, the remains of some old bridge.

Some genius posted a letter to Rev. Ward Beecher on the 1st of April in which the only words were "April Fool." Mr. Beecher retorts: "I have heard of men who wrote letters and forgot to sign their name, but never before met with a man who signed his name and forgot to write the letter."

"As a loser of himself," said the Louisville Courier Journal some time ago, "Dr. Livingstone is without a parallel in history. For our part, we cannot see the use of spending so much time and money to find a man who can't be hired to stay found, and who is never happy except when he is lost."

The Emperor Napoleon is described by a recent visitor at Chiselhurst as looking several years younger than he did at St. Cloud in July, 1870. He is said to have lately made the characteristic remark: "When you have such a reception, such a continued welcome as I have had in England, you do not much heed the climate."



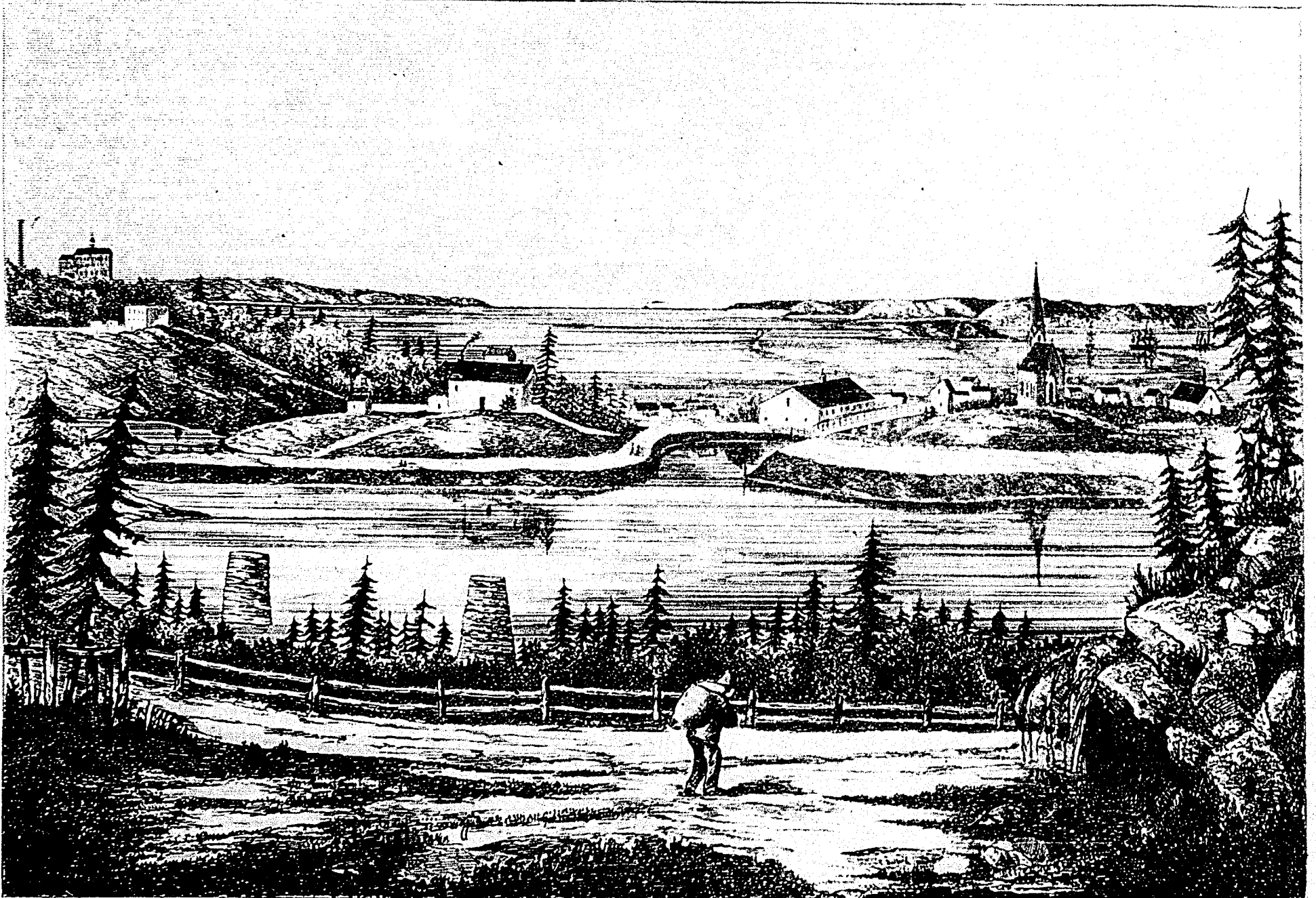
THE LATE JOHN FRASER (COUSIN SANDY.)
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN & FRASER.

Lunatic Asylum.

McNab's Island.

Fort Charlotte.

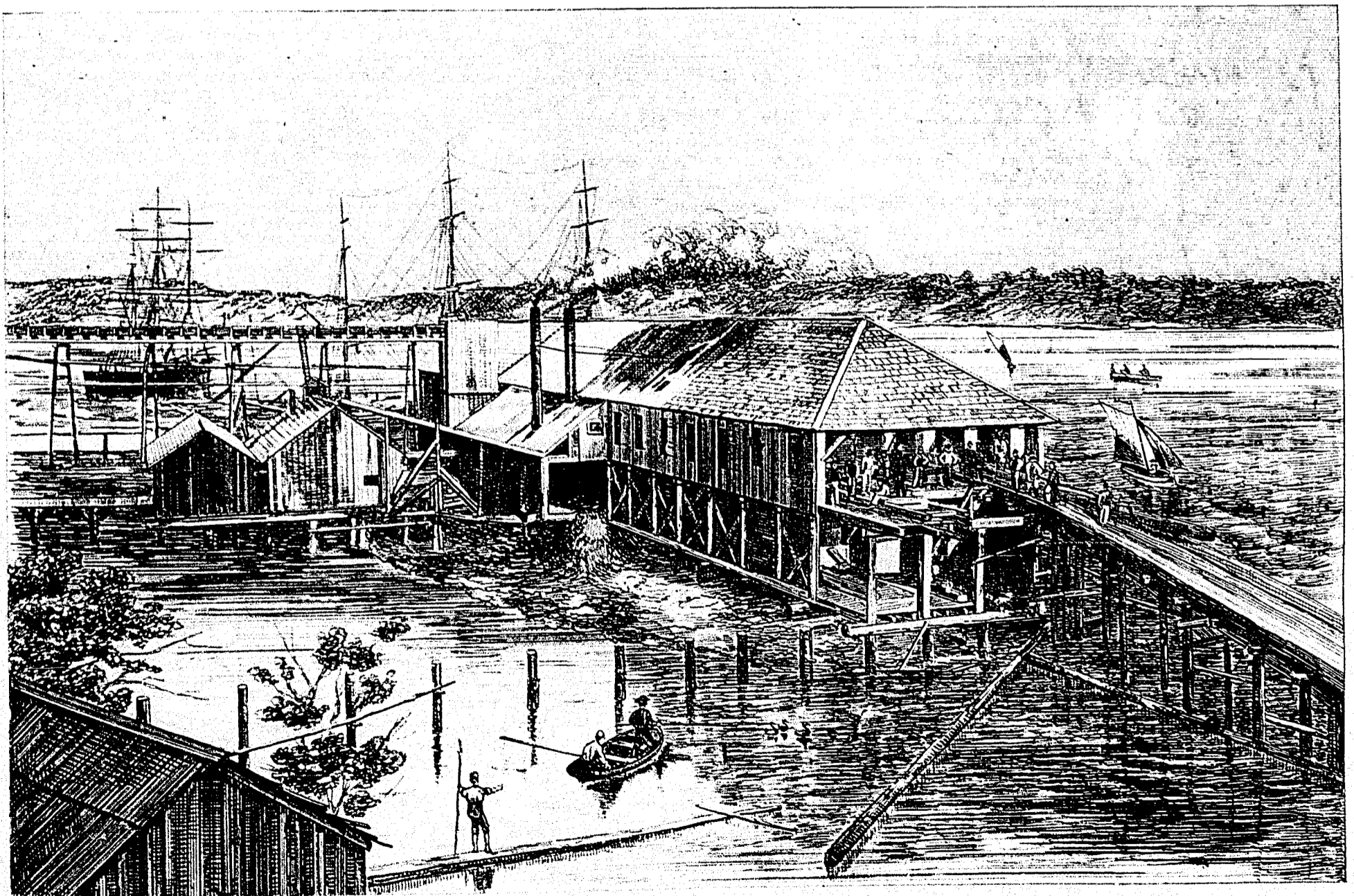
Halifax.



HALIFAX.—ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOUR, FROM ABOVE DARTMOUTH.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.



THE LATE ROBERT MACFARLANE, M.P.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



BRITISH COLUMBIA.—VIEW OF MOODY, DIETZ, & NELSON'S SAW-MILL, AT BURRARD INLET.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY D. WITROW.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1872.

Table with 2 columns: Day (Sunday to Saturday) and Date/Event (e.g., June 23 - Fourth Sunday after Trinity, Battle of Plassey, 1757.)

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 18th June, 1872, observed by HENRY HARRISON & Co., 242 & 244 Notre Dame Street.

Table with 7 columns: Day (Sun to Sat), Max, Min, Mean, S.A.M., P.M., T.P.M. (Temperature and Barometer data)

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

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

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1872.

The question of what is called "light reading" comes frequently up for discussion: and, like a good many more questions, it cannot be met with a "pooh-pooh" or a stern condemnation. Some have fought the battle, with very little success, against the "fast dances" and the low-necked dresses: others have struggled with equal want of effect to prevent the introduction of a mild form of amuse-into social entertainments. Now we find that the poisonous literature of the day, enfeebling intellects and sapping morals, is beginning to engage the attention of the most philanthropic of the human family.

Mere culminations against bad books, exciting periodicals or "sensational literature," are as powerless for good as a teetotal lecture: but perhaps a little more productive of harm, for just in proportion as the uninitiated hear about these affairs they desire to get more familiarly posted concerning them. It is this indisputable bent of the human mind that gives wisdom and point to the poet's remark—

"Where ignorance is bliss 'Tis folly to be wise."

But ignorance is no longer protected. We have to know in spite of ourselves: and what should we know? The flimsy emanations of diseased brains, issued under the title of "Light Reading?" The magazines teem with this stuff, and almost every newspaper has its quota. Clearly then there must be a demand for it, though many people may yet be found who "never bother their heads with the stories." But those who assume the moral, and to some extent, the intellectual direction of society ought to open their eyes to the fact that they are falling lamentably behind. The litterateur finds thousands of readers when the preacher is flattered to be able to count his listeners by the hundred. "Jeams," said a Scottish parson, "ye should tak' a pinch o' snuff, mon, an' no be dozing off i' the middle o' the service." "Weel, Minister," said Jeams, "I think maybe ye had better put the snuff into the sermon."

This is the trouble. Either people must take "snuff," or they will "doze." But it is not true that there is a preference for bad reading. The truth is that ordinarily the authors and publishers of light reading are generally more energetic than those who supply more solid pabulum for intellectual diet. Why it should be so, can be easily accounted for in so far as the writers are concerned, for nearly everybody who chooses can write sensation stories; but the reason why publishers should more readily undertake the issue of this particular kind of literature, must be sought for in the tastes of the people. If these have been corrupted, it is because the teachers have fallen behind their flocks. How much this may have had to do with the present state of affairs in Europe we do not pretend to say, but no one can be blind to the fact that on this Continent nearly all who ought to be

leaders have become time-serving followers, and that too, we believe, without the excuse of being "blind."

The remedy consists in adapting the system of education to the wants of the age. Young people are now taught nearly everything they do not require to know, but are kept in total ignorance of nearly all with which it would be good for them to be familiar. Hence the appetite for "light reading." Hence the haste of that boy or girl who was flattered by the visitors because of his or her performances on examination-day, to rush to the theatre and see how the "professionals" do it. Drudgery in studies that do not concern the practical affairs of life; neglect of those things that do; the want of creating a thorough appreciation of one's nature and capabilities, are the sources whence "light reading" derives its patronage, and whence, by consequence, inferior writers earn a scanty living, and shrewd publishers their handsome profits. It would take more than a generation to change this state of affairs; but we challenge contradiction to the assertion that the intellectual imbecility indicated by a fondness for "light reading" is caused, in the majority of instances, by defective education.

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 105.—THE LATE ROBERT MACFARLANE, M.P.

The late Mr. Macfarlane, whose death we announced on the 8th inst. as having taken place on the Saturday before, was a young man of considerable ability, and had a good professional connection. He was the youngest son of Mr. William Macfarlane, formerly of Perthshire, Scotland, and was born at Pakenham, Co. Lanark, U. C., on the 23rd of March, 1835. His educational studies were prosecuted at Perth, and completed at Toronto. He was called to the bar in Michaelmas term, 1857, and commenced the practice of his profession at Stratford. He soon began to take an interest in public affairs, and in 1862 was an unsuccessful candidate for Perth. The following year, at the general election, he was elected for the same constituency, and continued to represent it in the Reform interest until the Union. After the new division of the constituencies under Confederation, he chose the South Riding of Perth, which he continued to represent until his death on the first of the present month. His body was removed from Ottawa on the Monday following and taken to Stratford for burial. Mr. Macfarlane was a man of genial manners and had many personal friends. He was the last man in the company of poor Deady McGee, when walking from the House of Commons on the early and fatal morn of the seventh of April, 1868. Poor Macfarlane's death seems to have been somewhat sudden and altogether unexpected by his friends. He did not appear to have been in unusually bad health and had attended his ordinary parliamentary duties through the last session pretty much as usual.

No. 106.—THE LATE "COUSIN SANDY."

We produce in this issue a portrait of the late Mr. John Fraser (Cousin Sandy)—whose obituary appeared in our last—together with some remarks from the Northern Journal, with which the deceased had been connected since its foundation:

"From the establishment of the Northern Journal Mr. Fraser has been intimately connected with us, a very constant contributor, and at the outset especially active in procuring for us public support. His articles were always characterized by fire and vigour, the finger of sarcasm, of which Mr. Fraser was wont to make use, serving to give greater effect to his articles. He was one of our most valuable assistants, and in many respects his loss will be altogether irreparable. Mr. Fraser was born at Portsoy, Banffshire, Scotland, in September, 1819, and consequently at the time of his death was well advanced in his 62nd year. In his Reminiscences of an English Chartist published in this paper, and which were only completed about a month ago, he gave the details and incidents of his early life, together with his connection with the Chartist and other movements, which had, for their object, the benefiting of the working men. These papers, besides their value as a history of the times by a prominent actor, have an additional interest in that they delve beneath the soil which the general historian is prone simply to turn up, and give descriptions of the social and domestic customs of the day, as well as sketches of individuals who, in their own sphere, occupied positions which gave them, if not an absolute influence, some little undercurrent of power in shaping events. Of the worthy man Mr. Fraser was ever the enthusiastic and energetic advocate, though by no means going the lengths of the majority of the men of his time. Our readers will of course be familiar with Mr. Fraser's public life in England, as contained in his autobiography, and it is, therefore, needless to recapitulate them. There are, however, certain facts of which the public have, if at all, but very little knowledge; and to these brief allusions will now be made. Among the principal acts in Mr. Fraser's English life were his exertions to ameliorate the condition of the pauper children of the country, who, at this time, some eighteen years ago, were being farmed out and subjected to treatment at once cruel and revolting, their position being little better than that of the slave in the worst description of Southern plantation. Upon this subject he wrote a number of telling articles in Reynolds, Lloyds and other papers, and to his exertions is attributed much of the improvement which has taken place in that regard. During the Chartist movement Mr. Fraser was a constant contributor to the Northern Star, a paper published in that interest; but, as compared with the fiery fulminations of many of the O'Connor wing, though pointed

and telling, they were very temperate. The prominent stand he took in the different agitations of the day served to bring down upon him the enmity of many who had been his friends and customers. Reverse followed reverse, and his circumstances becoming much reduced, he contemplated going abroad. The fact of his father being in Canada, and in a delicate state of health, decided him to come to this country, where, about twelve years ago he arrived only to find his father buried a day or two before. He settled in the village of Stanstead, where his mother and one or two relatives resided, and set himself to prosecuting his business, that of a tailor, and for some time conducted it with great success. He was made Clerk of the Commissioners' Court, and at the Census of 1850 was appointed Enumerator for the District. He was not, however, happy, the quiet of the small country town being distasteful to him, and, to relieve the tedium, he commenced writing newspaper articles and the political and other squibs which, over the signature of "Cousin Sandy," have given him the name and reputation which he enjoyed among Canadians. On account of his passion for public affairs and the impartial manner in which he directed his shafts against friend and foe alike, when he deemed they deserved them, his position in Stanstead became not the most desirable, and accordingly he removed his family to Montreal, and himself undertook the travelling agency for the firm of Thompson & Duff, book and magazine agents. His travels led him through the length and breadth of Canada, and the business he followed brought him into connection with all classes of individuals, and placed him in possession of facts relative to the country and its public men, of which he was not slow to make use in his rhymes and poems. In the country newspaper offices he was a welcome visitor, as he had always some news to impart, if not a poem to insert in the next issue. His genial manner made him respected by almost every one with whom he came in contact, friend or foe—for he had only political enemies. In Canadian politics "Cousin Sandy" was an advanced Radical, being an ardent believer in the Ten Populi. About two years ago, he published a volume entitled "A Tale of the Sea, and other Poems," in which there were sparks of wit, richness of humour, and evidences of poetical genius, a combination seldom found to such perfection as here developed.

For some time past "Cousin Sandy" had devoted himself principally to the sale of art, of which he was a clever connoisseur. Indeed, several of his family are professional artists, and with considerable success. A short time back "Cousin Sandy" went to Ottawa on business connected with the sale of pictures, from whence he sent us several of his most able productions. On Friday last, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, his body was found floating in the river, at the foot of Major's Hill, but how or at what exact time he came to his death will for ever remain a mystery.

"Cousin Sandy" was never self-seeking, but was a determined foe of shams, a true man, and as such was appreciated by the public, who, no doubt, will warmly respond to the proposal which we believe is to be made to erect a monument to mark the spot where reposes what is left of him whom so many delighted to honour.

To our friends who visit the salt water this season, we recommend the Hotel kept by Mr. James Fennell at Saguenay, which in all its branches is replete. For cleanliness this Hotel is second to none. The table is sumptuously laid with all the delicacies in season. The obliging attendants of the house are ever ready to give information for the recreation of the tourist.

Address at once—and secure best rooms—to Mr. James Fennell, Tadoussac Hotel, Saguenay, Province of Quebec.

Artists with Bad Eyes.—Rarely, perhaps never, has the skill of the surgeon been demonstrated in such an interesting manner as in the recent artistic researches of Mr. Liebreich. This eminent ophthalmist has lately been lecturing at the Royal and London Institutions on the effect of certain faults of vision on painting, with special reference to the works of Turner and Mulready. His lectures have excited much interest, especially among artists and art patrons. And his bold, carefully elaborated demonstrations, which he enforces with almost mathematical precision, lead the great majority of his hearers to the conclusions which he has formed. Mr. Liebreich truly says that many connoisseurs elevate the faults in Turner's paintings into peculiarities of style, and some would even go so far as to form a school to imitate that style. Turner's earlier paintings were not disfigured with the hardness and falsity of proportion which marked his later productions; and these faults the lecturer exactly reproduced to his audience by throwing a landscape or a tree on the screen, and then by interrupting the rays between the picture and the reflection by a lens so constructed as to diverge them to such extent as, according to this theory, they were diverged in the case of Turner. Turner's defect of vision was what is known as "astigmatism," that is, the vertical rays and the horizontal rays of light were not brought to his sight at exactly the same focus. Hence arose the vagueness and incorrect proportions we have referred to. Turner painted from Nature exactly as Nature appeared to him, but not as it appeared to him when his sight was truthful. Mulready's defect was a yellowness in the crystalline lens of the eye, which came on with age, and which occasioned a comparative failure of perception of blue colours. The result was that the artist added his blue tints much too extravagantly, and presented ploughboys in smock frocks as though they had been clothed in purple. Mr. Liebreich's opinions are endorsed by many of the ablest scientific and artistic authorities, and, as we said, seem to be conclusively established by his arguments.—Chemist and Druggist.

A very interesting case of the successful transfusion of blood from one person to another recently took place in Berlin. The patient was a man 28 years of age who had been poisoned by phosphorus, having taken a solution of the ignition mass of eight bundles of matches. A transfusion of five hundred cubic centimetres of blood, which had just been taken from three persons in good health, was effected into a vein of the arm, five hundred centimetres of the patient's own blood being at the same time taken from an artery. An improvement in his condition at once set in, and he was able to leave his bed soon afterward.

THE DECKER PARK RACES.

The annual meeting at Decker Park this year was, owing to unfavourable weather, anything but the success it deserved to be. It was originally intended to hold the races on the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th inst., but in consequence of the heavy rain which fell during the week it was found necessary to postpone several races. On the first day, Wednesday, the 5th, the racing commenced shortly after two in the afternoon with the trotting match for horses that have never trotted better than 3 m. The prizes for this race were \$100, \$150, and \$50. The entries were six in number, viz., D. F. Nugent's b g "Hurricane," L. Jette's g "Champion," Joseph Charlebois' b h "Nimrod," F. Cameron's ch m "Princess," J. Fisher's blk m "Lady Fisher," F. G. Chapleau's b m "Flora," but of these only four ran, "Champion" and "Princess" having scratched.

The following is the summary of the race :

Table with 2 columns: Horse Name and Race Results. Entries include Hurricane, Flora, and Lady Fisher.

Time:—2:47; 2:52; 2:48; 2:54; 2:50. In the fourth heat, "Hurricane" burst off with the lead, but when about half way "Flora" shot clear ahead of him, and won so easily that the driver of "Hurricane" was at once charged with having pulled his horse in, and purposely prevented his winning. A somewhat angry discussion ensued, and the result was that the driver was changed for the next heat. The only other race of the day was for a purse of \$800 for horses that had never trotted better than 2:32; the prizes being \$500, \$200, and \$100. There were six entries:—E. Flannery's b. g. "General Grant," J. Dayrey's b. m. "Fanny Lambert," C. Quintal's w. g. "Repeater," F. Cameron's ch. m. "Blue Bonnet," L. Jette's r. g. "Champion," J. E. Bailey's b. g. "Spring." Of these only "General Grant," "Fanny Lambert," and "Spring" came to the fore. The following is the summary:—

Table with 2 columns: Horse Name and Race Results. Entries include General Grant, Fanny Lambert, and Spring.

Time:—2:35; 2:34; 2:35. The first two heats were very tame, but in the third a splendid struggle took place between "General Grant" and "Fanny Lambert," the two coming in almost neck and neck.

The second day's races commenced at half-past three with the race for a purse of \$900 for horses that had never trotted better than 2:38; prizes, \$400, \$150, and \$50. The entries were D. F. Nugent's b g "Hurricane," Joseph Charlebois' b h "Nimrod," C. Quintal's w g "Repeater," L. Jette's r g "Champion," W. A. Johnson's b m "Orillia Queen," but only "Repeater" and "Hurricane" ran, the former taking the last three heats. Time, 2:50; 2:43; 2:45; 2:38. The next race was for a purse of \$1,000 for all trotting teams in double harness—prizes, \$350, \$250, \$100. The entries were G. Chapleau's b m "Flora" and b g "John Bull," W. A. Johnson's b m's "Toronto Girl" and "Orillia Queen," J. Weaver's b g "Brown George" and g g "Fanie," F. Cameron's ch m's "Princess" and "Blue Bonnet." Mr. Weaver's team scratched. Mr. Johnson's took the lead in each of the three heats, the others standing—

Table with 2 columns: Team Name and Race Results. Entries include Mr. Chapleau's team and Mr. Cameron's.

The next on the list was for a purse of \$1,600, for all horses—\$1,000, \$400, \$200. Entries:—Ed Flannery's b g "General Grant," C. B. Ballard's g m "Snow Flake," J. E. Bailey's b g "C. C. Spring," James Dayrey's br m "Fanny Lambert," F. Cameron's b m "Peerless," formerly "Mollie," "Snowflake" came in first in all four heats; but in the first, having broken more than once, she was adjudged the third place, "Fanny Lambert" first, and "Peerless" second. In the other three heats these two ran second and third. Time, 2:34; 2:34; 2:32; 2:32.

The third day's races commenced shortly after two o'clock with the Open Hurdle Race, \$500. Two miles over eight hurdles 3 ft. 6 in.; Welter weights: \$350, \$100, and \$50.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch. h. "Milesian," 5 years, by imported "Mickey Free," dam by "Wagner," out of "Chameleon;" W. J. & R. Jarvis' b. g. "Jack on the Green," 7 years, by "Jack the Barber," dam "Liberty;" Mr. Williams' b. h. "St. Patrick," aged, by imported "Knight of St. George;" W. Kirwin's bl. m. "Kate," 5 years, by "Wagram," dam "Queen of Trumps," by "Rescue;" J. C. McNaughton's gr. m. "Sea Foam," aged, by "Shinfane," dam by "Bob Logic."

This was a very good race. Soon after the start "Jack on the Green" took the lead, having "Milesian" as a very near retainer, and "St. Patrick" and "Kate" closely following, "Sea Foam" bringing up the rear. On the second round "Milesian" gained on his adversary and assumed the lead of the troop, and the race went on merrily, until the third round, when "Sea Foam" slipped, after taking one of the hurdles, and landed herself and rider in the ditch alongside. The race ended in "Milesian" being first, "Jack on the Green" third, the time being 4:24.

The next on the list was the Flat Race, \$800, for all ages; mile heats—\$500, \$200, \$100.

Osborn Morton's b. m. "Norah Kista," 6 years, by imported "Mickey Free," dam by "Knight of St. George;" John Hyland's ch. c. "Trade Wind," 4 years, by "Lightning," dam by "Revenue;" Forbes & Boyle's b. h. "Mohawk," 5 years, by "Morton," dam "Rebecca Price," by "The Colonel;" John Hyland's br. h. "Claret," 5 years, by "Reporter," dam "Seven Oaks;" W. H. Strong's ch. h. "Boaster," aged, by "Eclipse," dam "Vanity."

This was a race in heats, of which the first was taken by "Mohawk," notwithstanding that he fell lame when about a quarter of a mile from home. Time, 1:50. The second and third heats were taken by "Boaster," with "Trade Wind" close upon him.

Next came the Queen's Plate, 50 guineas; the gift of Her Majesty, for horses bred and trained in the Province of Quebec that have not won public money. Weight for age. Dash two miles. Entrance, \$10. Entrance money to go with the plate to the winner.

John Hyland's gr. c. "Rainbow," 4 yrs., by "Thunder," dam "Seven Oaks," by "Vandal;" W. Kirwin's ch. g. "Knight of St. Patrick," by imported "Canwell," dam "Kitty Glencoe," by "Glencoe;" Wm. Bennett's b. m. "Blink Bonny," aged, by "Shinfane," dam by "Bob Logic;" J. P. Dawes' Jr. b. f. "Donnybrook," by "Donnybrook," dam "Fiskeen;" Osborn

Morton's b. g. "Montreal," 3 years, by "Thunder," dam "Miss Shanly," by "Leopard;" J. C. McNaughton's gr. m. "Sea Foam," aged, by "Shinfane," dam by "Bob Logic;" A. F. Coleman's b. c. "Monarch," 4 years, by imported "Canwell;" P. S. Charlebois' gr. c. "Young Thunder," 4 years, by "Thunder," dam "Gipsy."

This was a very good race; the start was very fair, and very soon after "Donnybrook," ridden by a coloured boy, obtained a slight lead, although "Rainbow" hung so closely on his heels that the little advantage could not be in any way relied upon as an indication of his winning. In the second round "Rainbow" went ahead, and maintained his advantage for the rest of the race, although being in turn hardly pressed by the "Knight," the latter securing second place. "Donnybrook" and "Blink Bonny" ran level for the third place, but the judges considered that the driver of the former had ran foul by taking the inside of the track when he had no right to do so, and disqualified him from riding on the course for this meeting. The time was 3:56.

The weather on Saturday being exceedingly inpropitious the fourth day's races were postponed until Monday, when they duly came off in spite of clouds and rain. The attendance was very thin, few but ultra lovers of the sport caring to brave the weather. Shortly after two o'clock the first race commenced: Handicap Hurdle Race, \$500. For horses only that ran in No. 7 Race. Two miles over 8 hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in.; \$350, \$100, \$50. The entries were D. J. Bannatyne's ch. h. "Milesian," 5 years, by imported "Mickey Free," dam by "Wagner," out of "Chameleon," 151 lbs.; Mr. Williams' b. h. "St. Patrick," aged, by "Knight of St. George," 137 lbs.; Mr. Kirwin's bl. m. "Kate," 5 years, by "Wagner," dam "Queen of Trumps," by "Rescue," 125 lbs.; J. C. McNaughton's gr. m. "Sea Foam," aged, by "Shinfane," dam by "Bob Logic;" W. J. & R. Jarvis' b. g. "Jack on the Green," aged, by "Jack the Barber," dam "Liberty." The two latter were scratched. "Milesian" first, "St. Patrick" second, ten lengths behind.

The next was a Flat Race; \$1,600, for all ages. Two mile heats—\$650, \$250, \$100. Entries:—Osborne Morton's b. m. "Norah Kista," 6 years, by imported "Mickey Free," dam by "Knight of St. George;" D. J. Bannatyne's br. g. "Duffy," 6 years, by Hunter's "Lexington," dam "Olio," by "Oliver." Fisher & Carson's b. h. "Kelso," 5 years, by "Voucher," dam by "Epsilon." W. Kirwin's b. h. "Wagram," aged, by "Yorkshire," dam "Topaz." Forbes & Boyle's ch. h. "Judge Durrell," 5 years, by "Lexington," dam "Laura," by "Leviathan." W. H. Strong's chestnut h. "Boaster," aged, by "Eclipse," dam "Vanity."

In the first heat "Norah Kista" had the start, but it took her a great struggle to maintain the lead that she had gained; "Duffy" second, and "Judge Durrell" third. In the second heat "Norah Kista" again burst off with the lead, closely followed by "Kelso," "Duffy" and "Durrell," but after the mile had been reached "Duffy" and "Kelso" rushed past the leader. The success was, however, only transient, for as the horses rounded the last turn "Judge Durrell" passed the whole lot, and all the efforts that "Norah Kista" and "Duffy" could put forth were in vain. The latter horse fell lame during the race, so that he had to be scratched for the next heat. In the third heat "Kelso" took the lead, but he never had a chance, for before the first round had been passed he was caught by "Judge Durrell," who for the rest of the race held his own. He won easily, "Norah Kista" being second and "Kelso" third, that being the result of the race.

The third and last race was also a Flat Race, \$600. For horses bred and trained in the Dominion of Canada. Weight for age; no allowance, except mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs.; mile heats: \$400, \$150, \$50. Entries:—W. J. & R. Jarvis' br. g. "Terror," aged, by "Rurick," dam "Mariatina." John Hyland's gr. c. "Rainbow," 4 years, by "Thunder," dam "Seven Oaks," by "Vandal." Fisher & Carson's b. g. "Storm," 5 years, by "Thunder," dam "Lady Franklin."

This was a very hollow race, the running being altogether in the hands of "Terror," who put "Rainbow" to the blush by the way in which he beat him. The winner was "Terror," the second "Rainbow," and "Storm" the third.

The judges were, on the first day, Mr. J. D. Bernard, of St. Albans, Mr. W. Bookless, of Guelph, and Mr. Stoddart, of Stanstead; on the third, Mr. Henry Hogan, of Montreal, Mr. Davidson, Montreal, Major Gillum, Belleville, and Mr. T. D. Melbourne, of the 13th Hussars; and on the last day, Mr. D. L. Macdougall, Mr. D'Arcy Wynill, the Hon. M. Laframboise, Mr. F. Davidson, and Mr. T. D. Milburne, of the 13th Hussars. The whole was under the management of Mr. Decker, to whom the public lie under great obligations for the efficient manner in which the meeting was conducted, as well as for the ample accommodations afforded at the Park. Under such hands lovers of the sport need have no fear of seeing the Canadian turf disgraced by any of the low blackguardism that too often prevails in sporting circles in England. We learn with much regret that the meeting this year did not prove to be such a success as Mr. Decker deserves, and we trust that his disappointment in '72 will be amply compensated in '73.

"MILESIAIN."

This celebrated horse belongs to D. J. Bannatyne, Esq., of Montreal, and was bought for hunting with the Montreal Fox Hunt, riding in summer, and in winter driving in sleighs. He goes beautifully in double or single harness, is an excellent tandem leader, and last winter, driven with "Duffy," unicorn with "Mitchell" by imp. "Mickey Free," dam by imp. "Sovereign," another celebrated American hurdle racer belonging to Mr. Bannatyne, formed the handsomest and best turn-out in Montreal.

"Milesian" is a chestnut horse by imp. "Mickey Free," dam by "Wagner" out of "Cornelian," and has the Irish "Bred Catcher" blood in him. In 1870, as a three-year old, he ran in two flat races, but was placed in neither, and though perhaps the fastest horse in his stable, his peculiar qualities were not discovered by his owner, Mr. Withers, of Madison, New Jersey. Mr. Bannatyne bought him in July, 1871, took him to Long Branch, put him into training, taught him to jump, and within a fortnight, riding over 150 lbs., rode him in a steeple chase for gentlemen riders, winning a valuable silver punch bowl. Two days afterwards he ran third in another steeple chase, being not one length behind the winner. Going to Saratoga he took third place, after falling, in a steeple chase with a field of seven horses, and third place in a hurdle race with as large a field of the most celebrated horses, and that within four weeks of his first training canter. At the Decker Park meeting this year he won easily the weight for age hurdle race, beating "Jack-on-the-Green" and

other favourite horses—also the handicap hurdle race, when "Jack-on-the-Green" discreetly would not run with 10lbs. in his favour. Those who saw "Milesian" run will not soon forget his style of jumping.

Both "Duffy" and "Milesian" are on their way to Long Branch to take part in the race meeting at Monmouth Park which commences upon Saturday, the 29th inst.

"RAINBOW."

"Rainbow," the winner of the Queen's Plate, 1872, is a dark grey colt, 4 years old, 15 hands 3 in. high, is by "Thunder," out of "Seven Oaks." "Thunder" by "Lexington," out of "Blue Bonnet." "Seven Oaks," by "Vandal," out of "Mary," by "Birmingham." "Rainbow" is a handsome-looking racing colt of great promise, and from his stock on both sides, which has produced some of the fastest and stoutest runners in the United States, and his style of running in his first race, is likely to be heard of again.

VARIETIES.

On dit that at an examination at Oxbridge, a candidate who was asked what the "Pythagorean diesis" meant, immediately replied, "Why, the diocese over which Pythagoras was bishop, of course!"

CURIOUS PRINTER'S ERROR.—We find in Mr. F. J. Mann's letter in the journal of the 8th inst., "3,014 dead hares" should have been "three or four dead hares;" and "eighty-nine sporting privileges," "these sporting privileges."—Chamber of Agriculture Journal.

The old story of a bachelor filling his hair-oil bottle with an objectionable compound for the benefit of the chambermaid has been revived. This time, however, the compound is nitro-glycerine, which exploded when the girl was dancing at a ball, and blew her own and partner's head off.

A female student of Edinburgh recently declared that the chemical formula for love was not "2 B X pressed," if the right young man had not been discovered, but when he had been discovered of course the unknown quantity, X, should be left out, and the formula for love would then read correctly.

A CURIOUS BLESSED.—In reporting Count Beust's speech at the Literary Fund dinner, a reporter represented the ex-Chancellor of Austria as saying that he could not "aspire to the eminence of the Belgian Minister," instead of, "though the youngest of the Diplomatic Body, he could not aspire to the eminence of a Benjamin."

The other day a citizen of Hartford went to a dentist, accompanied by a friend, to have a tooth extracted. His power of endurance not being of the strongest character, he took ether. After the operation was performed, and he was beginning to regain consciousness, he asked his friend, "Where am I?" "You're in jail for killing your wife." "In jail for killing my wife? I always thought it would come to that!"

Dublin is getting into the garrotting line of business. So timid are the good folks that an old correspondent, who aptly signs himself "Cruet Stand," says he recommends that old or feeble persons when out at night should carry a package of red pepper and dash it at once into the face of suspicious persons who refuse to move on. Our correspondent assures us that he tried this method once and that "the howls of his assailant were horrible." We do not in the least doubt it.

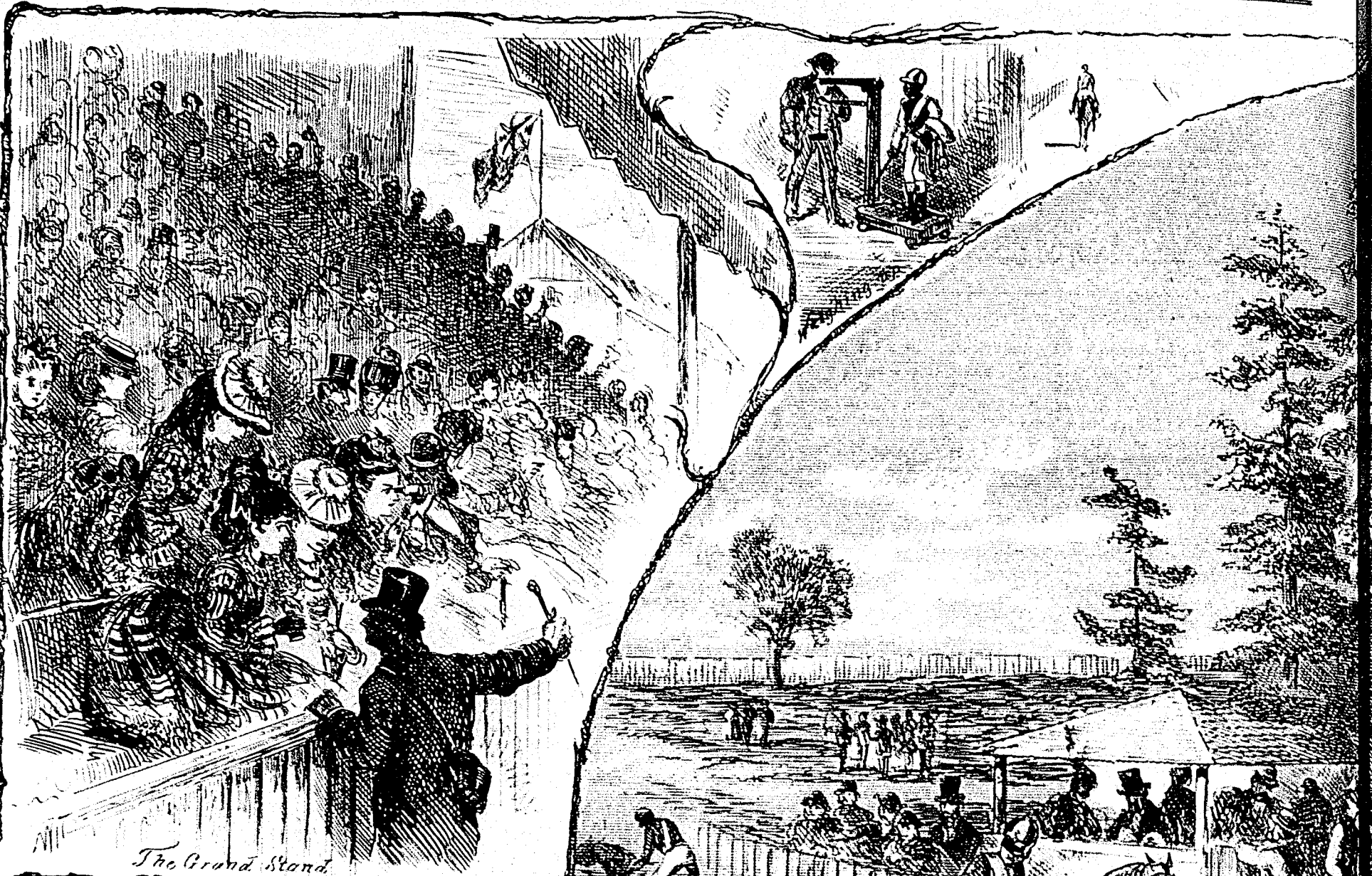
A GOOD EXAMPLE. New Hampshire leads the way in an effort to prevent eccentric advertisers from abusing nature by painting up rocks and fences in the usual fantastical styles. The general statutes of the State provide that any person painting the names of any wares or occupation on fences or other private property, or on any rock or natural object, without the leave of the owner, shall be fined \$10, one-half to the use of the prosecutor. New Hampshire journalists should hold a jubilee.

Attempts at suicide may be expensive; nothing can be more ridiculous than for a man to pay the bill out of his own pocket for cutting his own throat. This happened to an unfortunate fellow lately at Iowa City. He, to make matters sure, not only severed his windpipe, but slashed the arteries of his wrists. Then three doctors took him in hand and stitched him up, and insisted upon his living; and so live he did to receive from the high-cost doctors a bill of \$300. He said that he wouldn't pay it; but the sawbones brought an action against him, and the judge and jury said that pay he must. The poor man will probably refrain from such luxuries in future.

After a recent examination of female teachers of Ohio some of the unsuccessful candidates complained that injustice had been done them, whereupon the examiners were so cruel as to publish extracts from the papers written by the rejected applicants. The following are a few specimens:—"The food is first masticated and then passes through the phalanx;" "Respiration is the sweating of the body;" "The chest is formed of two bones, the sternum and spinal cord;" "Emphasis is placing more distress on some words." One candidate says that "Virginia obtained its name from the Virgin Mary;" another that "it was so named from Victoria calling it a Virgin State."

The drill-instructor of an old English regiment—one of the stamp of martinet sergeants—who was the terror of every recruit, and the remorseless tyrant of the awkward squad, was putting a firing party through the funeral exercise. Having opened the ranks, so as to admit the passage of the supposed cortege between them, the instructor ordered the men to rest on their arms reversed. Then, by way of practical explanation, he walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying, as he moved, "Now I am the corpse. Pay attention." Having reached the end of the party, he turned round, regarded them steadily with a scrutinizing eye for a moment or two, and then remarked, in a most solemn tone of voice, "Your hands is right, and your heads is right; but you haven't got that look of regret you ought to have."

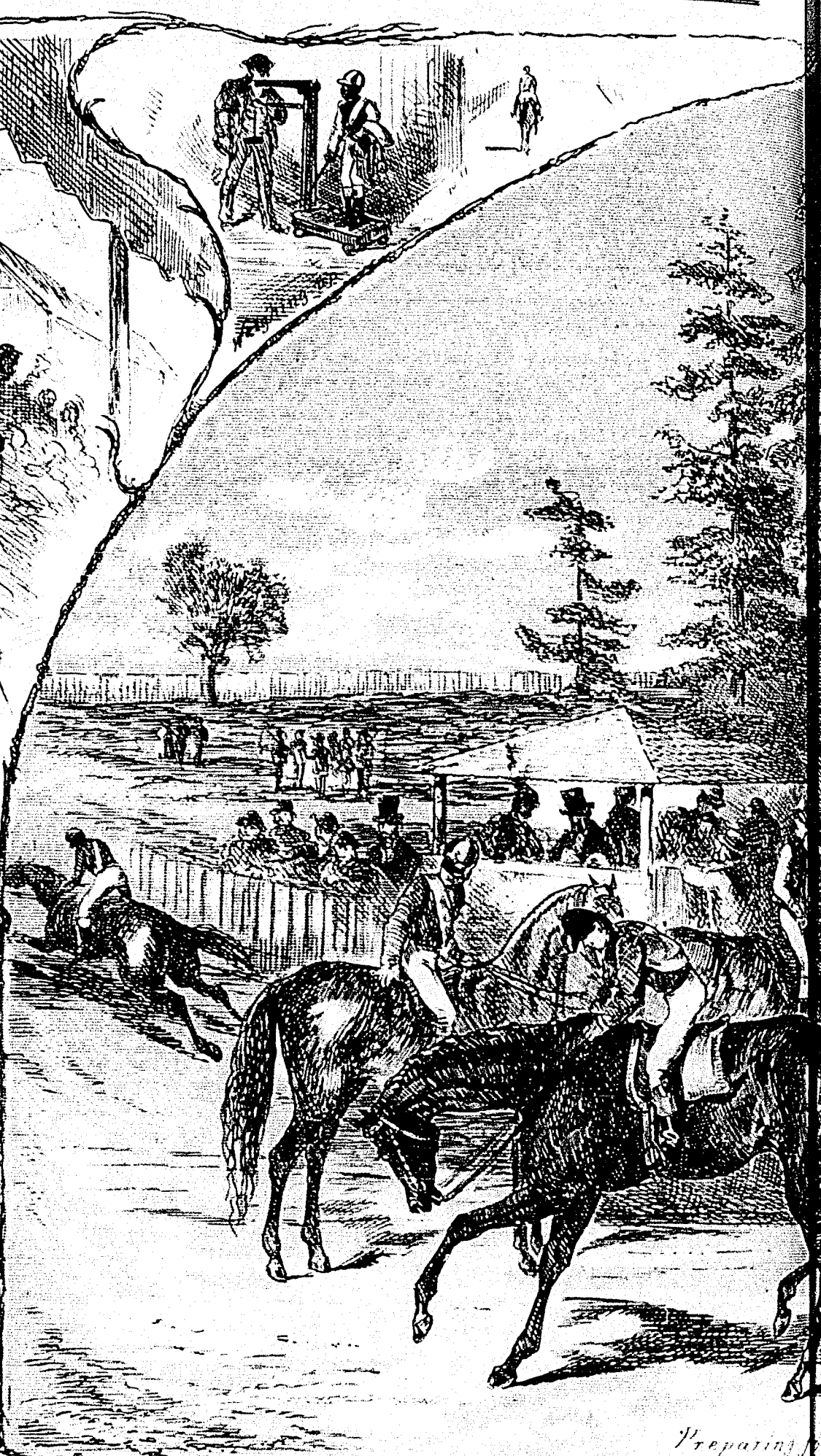
The Gossamer, the Ladies' fashionable newspaper of New York, 6th May, says:—It has been very noticeable since the introduction of that Italian preparation, the Concentrated Water of Tivoli or Bath of Beauty, that in society or at the theatres the toilets of our Ladies have been vastly improved. 5-25 d



The Grand Stand.



Under the Grand Stand.



Preparing for the race.



Taking the hurdle.

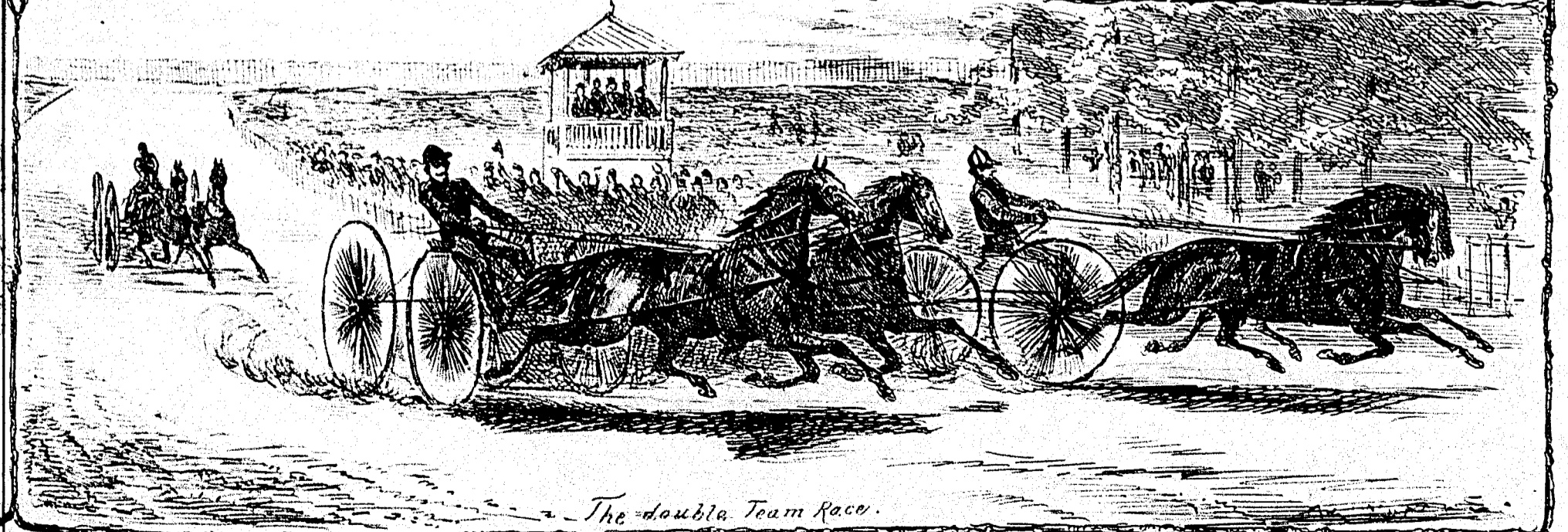


at the Queens Plate.

B. Furness



Selling Pools.



The double Team Race.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

SONNET.

BY JAMES M'LAHLAN.

Spring came with glory to revive the earth. She came, and gave each form of beauty birth. The plains and forests with the liveliest green brightened, when'er her quickening step had been. The maple donned her robe of freshest hue; The sombre pine seemed rayer to the view; Birds sang in leafy bowers, where late had passed, With scathing blight, the howling wintry blast; And flowers gay, of every pleasing form, And gorgeous hue, came forth the eye to charm. But more than all this pomp of bloom, one flower, One simple flower, to move my heart, had power. It was my Mary's gift—her gift of love! Far dearer hence than all gay charms of field and grove.

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THE GOLDEN LION OF GRANPERE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

CHAPTER XX—CONTINUED.

In the long room upstairs he found Adrian Urmand sitting at the closed window, looking out at the ducks who were paddling in a temporary pool made by the late rains. He had been painfully in want of something to do,—so much so that he had more than once resolved to put his things into his bag, and leave the house without saying a word of farewell to any one. Had there been any means for him to escape from Granpere without saying a word, he would have done so. But at Granpere there was no railway, and the only public conveyance in and out of the place started from the door of the Lion d'Or,—started every morning with much ceremony, so that it was impossible for him to fly unobserved. There he was, watching the ducks, when Michel entered the room, and very much disposed to quarrel with any one who approached him.

"I'm afraid you find it rather dull here," said Michel, beginning the conversation.

"It is dull; very dull indeed."

"That is the worst of it. We are dull people here in the country. We have not the distractions which you town-folk can always find. There's not much to do, and nothing to look at."

"Very little to look at, that's worth the trouble of looking," said Urmand.

There was a malignity of satire intended in this; for the young man in his wrath, and with a full conviction of what was coming upon him, had intended to include his betrothed in the catalogue of things of Granpere not worthy of inspection. But Michel Voss did not at all follow him so far as that.

"I never saw such a place," continued Urmand. "There isn't a soul even to play a game of billiards with."

Now Michel Voss, although for a purpose he had been willing to make little of his own village, did in truth consider that Granpere was at any rate as good a place to live in as Basle.—And he felt that though he might abuse Granpere, it was very uncourteous in Adrian Urmand to do so. "I don't think much of playing billiards in the morning, I must own," said he.

"I dare say not," said Urmand, still looking at the ducks.

Michel had made no progress as yet, so he sat down and scratched his head. The more he thought of it, the larger the difficulty seemed to be. He was quite aware now that it was his own unfortunate journey to Basle which had brought so heavy a burden on him. It was as yet no more than three or four days since he had taken upon himself to assure the young man that he, by his own authority, would make everything right; and now he was forced to acknowledge that everything was wrong. "M. Urmand," he said at last, "it has been a very great grief to me, a very great grief indeed, that you should have found things so uncomfortable."

"What things do you mean?" said Urmand.

"Well;—everything;—about Marie, you know. When I went over to Basle the other day, I didn't think how it was going to turn out. I didn't indeed."

"And how is it going to turn out?"

"I can't make the young woman consent, you know," said the innkeeper.

"Let me tell you, M. Voss, that I would not have the young woman, as you call her, if she consented ever so much. She has disgraced me."

To this Michel listened with perfect equanimity.

"She has disgraced you."

At hearing this Michel bit his lips, telling himself, however, that there had been mistakes made, and that he was bound to bear a good deal.

"And she has disgraced herself," said Adrian Urmand, with all the emphasis that he had at command.

"I deny it," said Marie's uncle, coming close up to his opponent and standing before him. "I deny it. It is not true.—That shall not be said in my hearing, even by you."

"But I do say it. She has disgraced herself. Did she not give me her troth, when all the time she intended to marry another man?"

"No! She did nothing of the kind. And look here, my friend, if you wish to be treated like a man in this house, you had better not say anything against any of the women who live in it. You may abuse me as much as you please,—and George too, if it will do you any good. There have been mistakes made, and we owe you something."

"By heavens, yes; you do."

"But you shan't take it out in saying anything against Marie Bromar,—not in my hearing."

"Why;—what will you do?"

"Don't drive me to do anything,—M. Urmand. If there is any compensation possible—"

"Of course there must be compensation."

"What is it you will take? Is it money?"

"Money;—no. As for money, I'm better off than any of you."

"What is it, then? You don't want the girl herself?"

"No;—certainly not. I would not take her if she came and knelt to me."

"What can we do, then? If you will only say."

"I want—I want—I don't know what I want. I have been cruelly ill-used, and made a fool of before everybody. I never

heard of such a case before;—never. And I have been so generous and honest to you! I did not ask for a franc of dot; and now you come and offer me money. I don't think any man ever was so badly used anywhere." And on saying this Adrian Urmand in very truth burst into tears.

The innkeeper's heart was melted at once. It was all too true? Between them they had treated him very badly. But then there had been so many unfortunate and unavoidable mistakes! When the young man talked of compensation, what was Michel Voss to think? His son had been led into exactly the same error. Nevertheless, he repented himself bitterly in that he had said anything about money, and was prepared to make the most abject apologies. Adrian Urmand had fallen into a chair, and Michel Voss came and seated himself close beside him.

"I beg your pardon, Urmand; I do indeed. I ought not to have mentioned money. But when you spoke of compensation—"

"It wasn't that. It wasn't that. It's my feelings!"

Then the white cambric handkerchief was taken out and was used with considerable vehemence.

From that moment the innkeeper's good will towards Urmand returned, though of course he was quite aware that there was no place for him in that family.

"If there is anything I can do, I will do it," said Michel, piteously. "It has been unfortunate. I know it has been very unfortunate. But we didn't mean to be untrue."

"If you had only left me alone when I was at home!" said the unfortunate young man, who was still sobbing bitterly.

The two remained in the long room together for a considerable time, during all of which Michel Voss was as gentle as though Urmand had been a child. Nor did the poor rejected lover again have recourse to any violence of abuse, though he would over and over again repeat his opinion that surely, since lovers were first known in the world, and betrothals of marriage first made, no one had ever been so ill-used as was he.—It soon became clear to Michel that his great grief did not come from the loss of his wife, but from the feeling that everybody would know that he had been ill-used. There wasn't a shopkeeper in his own town, he said, who hadn't heard of his approaching marriage. And what was he to say when he went back?

"Just say that you found us so rough and rustic," said Michel Voss.

But Urmand knew well that no such saying on his part would be believed.

"I think I shall go to Lyons," said he, "and stay there for six months. What's the business to me? I don't care for the business."

There they sat all the morning. Two or three times Peter Veque opened the door, peeped in at them, and then brought down word that the conference was still going on.

"The master is sitting just over him like," said Peter, "and they're as close and loving as birds."

Marie listened, and said not a word to any one. George had made two or three little attempts during the morning to entice her into some lovers-like privacy. But Marie would not be enticed. The man to whom she was betrothed was still in the house; and, though she was quite secure that the betrothals would now be absolutely annulled, still she would not actually entertain another lover till this was done.

At length the door of the long-room was opened, and the two men came out. Adrian Urmand, who was the first to be seen in the passage, went at once to his bedroom, and then Michel descended to the little parlour. Marie was at the moment sitting on her stool of authority in the office, from whence she could hear what was said in the parlour. Satisfied with this, she did not come down from her seat. In the parlour were Madame Voss and the Curé, and George, who had seen his father from the front door, at once joined them.

"Well," said Madame Voss, "how is it to be?"

"I've arranged that we're to have a little picnic up to the ravine to-morrow," said Michel.

"A picnic!" said the Curé.

"I'm all for a picnic," said George.

"A picnic!" said Madame Voss, and the ground as wet as a soap, and the wind from the mountains enough to cut one in two.

"Never mind about the wind. We'll take coats and umbrellas. It's better to have some kind of an outing, and then he'll recover himself."

Marie, as she heard all this, made up her mind that if any possible store of provisions packed in hampers could bring her late lover round to equanimity, no efforts on her part should be wanting. She would pack up old chickens and champagne bottles with the greatest pleasure, and would eat her dinner sitting on a rock, even though the wind from the mountains should cut her in two.

"And so it's all to end in a picnic," said M. le Curé, with evident disgust.

It appeared from Michel's description of what had taken place during that very long interview that Adrian Urmand had at last become quite gentle and confidential. In what way could he be let down the most easily? That was the question for the answering which these two heads were kept together in conference so long. How could it be made to appear that the betrothal had been annulled by mutual consent? At last the happy idea of a picnic occurred to Michel himself. "I never thought about the time of the year," he said; "but when friends are here and we want to do our best for them, we always take them to the ravine, and have dinners on the rocks." That had seemed to him, and as he declared to Urmand also, that if something like a jubilee could be got up before the young man's departure, it would appear as though there could not have been much disappointment.

"We shall all catch our death of cold," said Madame Voss.

"We needn't stay long, you know," said Michel. "And, Marie," said he, going into the little office in which his niece was still seated, "Marie, mind you behave yourself."

"Oh, I will, Uncle Michel," she said. "You shall see."

CHAPTER XXI.

They all sat down together at supper that evening, Marie dispensing her soup as usual before she went to the table. She sat next to her uncle on one side, and below her there were vacant seats. Urmand took a chair on the left hand of Madame Voss, next to him was the Curé, and below the Curé the happy rival. It had all been arranged by Marie herself, with the greatest care. Urmand seemed to have got over the worst of his trouble, and when Marie came to the table bowed to her graciously. She bowed in return, and then ate her soup

in silence. Michel Voss overdid his part a little by too much talking, but his wife restored the balance by her prudence.—George told them how strong the French party was at Colmar, and explained that the Germans had not a leg to stand upon as far as general opinion went. Before the supper was over Adrian Urmand was talking glibly enough; and it really seemed as though the terrible misfortunes of the Lion d'Or would arrange themselves comfortably after all. When supper was done the father, son, and the discarded lover smoked their pipes together amicably in the billiard-room. There was not a word said then by either of them in connection with Marie Bromar.

On the next morning the sun was bright and the air was as warm as it ever is in October. The day perhaps might not have been selected for an out-of-door party had there been no special reason for such an arrangement; but seeing how strong a reason existed, even Madame Voss acknowledged that the morning was favourable. While those pipes of peace were smoked over night Marie had been preparing the hampers. On the next morning nobody except Marie herself was very early. It was intended that the day should be got through at any rate with a pretence of pleasure, and they were all to be as idle, and genteel, and agreeable as possible. It had been settled that they should start at twelve. The drive unfortunately would not consume much more than half an hour. Then what with unpacking, climbing about the rocks, and throwing stones down into the river, they would get through the time till two. At two they would eat their dinner,—with all their shawls and great coats around them,—then smoke their cigars, and come back when they found it impossible to drag out the day any longer. Marie was not to talk to George, and was to be specially courteous to M. Urmand. The two old ladies accompanied them, as did also M. le Curé Goudin. The programme for the day did not seem to be very delightful; but it appeared to Michel Voss that in this way better than in any other could some little halo be thrown over the parting hours of poor Adrian Urmand.

Everything went as well as could have been anticipated. They managed to delay their departure till nearly half-past twelve, and were so lost in wonder at the quantity of water running down the fall in the ravine, that there had hardly been any heaviness of time when they seated themselves on the rocks at half-past two.

"Now for the business of the day," said Michel, as, standing up, he plunged a knife and fork into a large pie which he had placed on a boulder before him. "Marie has got no soup for us here, so we must begin with the solids at once."

Soon after that one cork might have been heard to fly, and then another, and no stranger looking on would have believed how dreadful had been the enmity existing on the previous day—or, indeed, how great a cause for enmity there had been. Michel himself was very hilarious. If he could only tolerate in any way the evil which he had certainly inflicted on that unfortunate young man!

"Urmand, my friend, another glass of wine. George, fill our friend Urmand's glass; not so quickly, George, not so quickly; you give him nothing but the froth. Adrian Urmand, your very good health. May you always be a happy and successful man."

So saying Michel Voss drained his own tumbler.

Urmand at the moment was seated in a niche among the rocks, in which a cushion out of the carriage had been placed for his special accommodation. Indeed every comfort and luxury had been showered upon his head to compensate him for his lost bride. This was the third time that he had been by name invited to drink his wine, and three times he had obeyed. Now feeling himself to be summoned in a very peculiar way—feeling also, perhaps, that that which might have made others drunk had made him bold, he extricated himself from his niche, and stood upon his legs among the rocks. He stood upon his legs among the rocks, and with a graceful movement of his arm waved the glass above his head.

"We are delighted to have you here among us, my friend," said Michel Voss, who also, perhaps, had been made bold. Madame Voss, who was close to her husband, pulled him by the sleeve. Then he seated himself, but Adrian Urmand was left standing among them.

"My friend," said he, "and you, Madame Voss, particularly, I feel particularly obliged to you for this charming entertainment."

Then the innkeeper cheered his guest, whereupon Madame Voss pulled her husband's sleeve harder than before.

"I am indeed," continued Urmand. "The best thing will be," said he, "to make a clean breast of it at once. You all know why I came here,—and you all know how I'm going back."

At this moment his voice faltered a little, and he almost gabbled. Both the old ladies immediately put their handkerchiefs to their eyes. Marie blushed and turned away her face on to her uncle's shoulder. Madame Voss remained unmoved. She dreaded greatly any symptoms of that courage which follows the flying of corks. In truth, however, she had nothing now to fear.

"Of course I feel it a little," continued Adrian Urmand. "That is only natural. I suppose it was a mistake; but it has been rather trying to me. But I am ready to forget and forgive, and that is all I've got to say."

This speech, which astonished them all exceedingly, remained unanswered for some few minutes, during which Urmand had sunk back into his niche. Michel Voss was not readily witted enough to reply to his guest at the moment, and George was aware that it would not be fitting for him, the triumphant lover, to make any reply. He could hardly have spoken without showing his triumph. During this short interval no one said a word, and Urmand endeavoured to assume a look of gloomy dignity.

But at last Michel Voss got upon his legs, his wife giving him various twitches on the sleeve as he did so.

"I never was so much affected in my life," said he, "and upon my word I think that our excellent friend Adrian Urmand has behaved as well in a trying difficulty as,—as,—as any man ever did. I needn't say much about it, for we all know what it was. And we all know that young women will be young women, and that they are very hard to manage."

"Don't, Uncle Michel," said Marie in a whisper. But Michel was too bold to attend either to whisperings or pullings of the sleeve and went on with his speech.

"There has been a slight mistake, but I hope sincerely that everything has now been made right. Here is our friend Adrian Urmand's health, and I am quite sure that you all hope that he may get an excellent, beautiful young wife, with a

good dowry, and that before long." Then he too sat down, and all the ladies drank to the health and future fortunes of M. Adrian Urmand.

Upon the whole the rejected lover liked it. At any rate it was better so than being alone and moody and despised of all people. He would know now how to get away from Graupere without having to plan a surreptitious escape. Of course he had come out intending to be miserable, to be known as an ill-used man who had been treated with an amount of cruelty surpassing all that had ever been told of in love histories. To be depressed by the weight of the ill-usage which he had borne was a part of the play which he had to act. But the play when acted after this fashion had in it something of pleasing excitement, and he felt assured that he was exhibiting dignity in very adverse circumstances. George Voss was probably thinking ill of the young man all the while; but every one else there conceived that M. Urmand bore himself well under most trying circumstances. After the banquet was over Marie expressed herself so much touched as almost to incur the jealousy of her more fortunate lover. When the speeches were finished the men made themselves happy with their cigars and wine till Madame Voss declared that she was already half-dead with the cold and damp, and then they all returned to the inn in excellent spirits. That which had made so bold both Michel and his guest had not been allowed to have any more extended or more deleterious effect.

On the next morning M. Urmand returned home to Basie, taking the public conveyance as far as Remiremont. Everybody was up to see him off, and Marie herself gave him his cup of coffee at parting. It was pretty to see the mingled grace and shame with which the little ceremony was performed. She hardly said a word; indeed what word she did say was heard by no one; but she crossed her hands on her breast, and the gravest smile came over her face, and she turned her eyes down to the ground, and if any one ever begged pardon without a word spoken, Marie Bromar then asked Adrian Urmand to pardon her the evil she had wrought upon him.

"Oh, yes;—of course," he said. "It's all right. It's all right."

Then she gave him her hand, and said good-bye, and ran away up into her room. Though she had got rid of one lover, not a word had yet been said as to her uncle's acceptance of that other lover on her behalf; nor had any words more tender been spoken between her and George than those with which the reader has been made acquainted.

"And now," said George, as soon as the diligence had started out of the yard.

"Well; and what now?" asked the father.

"I must be off to Colmar next."

"Not to-day, George."

"Yes, today;—or this evening at least. But I must settle something first. What do you say, father?" Michel Voss stood for awhile with his hands in his pockets, and his head turned away. "You know what I mean, father. I don't suppose you'll say anything against it now."

"It wouldn't be any good, I suppose, if I did," said Michel, crossing over the courtyard to the other part of the establishment. He gave no further permission than this, but George thought that so much was sufficient.

George did return to Colmar that evening, being in all matters of business a man accurate and resolute; but he did not go till he had been thoroughly scolded for his misconduct by Marie Bromar. "It was your fault," said Marie. "Your fault from beginning to end."

"It shall be if you say so," answered George; "but I can't say that I see it."

"If a person goes away for more than twelve months and never sends a word or a message or a sign, what is a person to think, George?" He could only promise her that he would never leave her again even for a month.

How they were married in November, and how Madame Faragon was brought over to Graupere with infinite trouble, and how the household linen got itself marked at last,—with a V instead of a U, the reader can understand without the narration of further details.

THE END.

IN A FASHIONABLE SEMINARY.

Now that education and educators are occupying so much attention, it may not be uninteresting to general readers to hear an unvarnished tale from one who has had no little experience as a tutor at private establishments, in families, and in public grammar-schools. First of all, it may be necessary to state what manner of man I was who entered upon this honourable (they say), if not lucrative calling, and what were my reasons for doing so. I was from the cradle destined for holy orders; I consequently took the usual course at the University, during my undergraduate-ship, to qualify myself for that sacred office; but when the time came that I might write myself B. A., I felt myself unfitted for that calling. A certainly unfortunate, perhaps an unreasonable idea, took possession of my mind, to the effect that my training, so far from having peculiarly fitted, had totally unfitted me for becoming the representative of an apostle. There was the bar certainly, but there was no money. I then bethought me of my Latin and Greek; I had taken a very fair degree, though not good enough to entitle me to a fellowship, and I therefore concluded that it would be as well to see what it was worth in the market. I commenced my acquaintance with what I may term educational penal servitude under the private establishment system.

It so happened, that whilst I pondered, my eye fell upon a very promising advertisement, from which it appeared that a Mr. Fishey, who was what is denominated in a scholastic slang, "principal of a first-class establishment," wished to engage the services of a gentleman to teach the higher classics, and that the aforesaid Mr. Fishey was willing to give, as an equivalent for the instruction, rooms, daily bread, and £160 per annum current money of the realm. The place was a delightful part of the country, and within fifteen miles of London. The advertisement, it is true, was two or three days old, but at that time I was sanguine, and, moreover, had not then sufficient experience to be aware that a sentence in an advertisement which contains the word "Gentleman" or "Christian," printed in capital letters, must be read by the light of that rule which is laid down by Rory O'More for the interpretation of dreams. I therefore wrote to Mr. Fishey

such a letter as I thought, from his description of the person he required, would be expected: a very polite answer came, requesting me to call upon him next morning. I called, and saw Mr. Fishey. I shall not describe his personal appearance, for I hold that it matters not whether a man be tall or short, stout or thin, handsome or plain; and besides, it would be hardly fair to state of any individual that he had the most evil expression of countenance that you can conceive.

"When I read your note, sir," he said, "I burned no less than twenty others which had previously reached me, for—I am so much your senior, that I may be allowed to say so—there was a particularly gentlemanlike tone about it, and I said to myself, this is the man for me; I want, above all things, a gentleman." It was not long before I ascertained that this was just what he did not want.

However, we came to terms; and in September, 184-, I took up my abode at Lacquer House. It was, I must confess, a splendid place: a house fit for a prince, a garden for a philosopher, and a cricket-ground for two All England elevens. Of course, I had made up my mind to rough it; rumours enough had reached me already to prevent my indulging a hope that the life pedagogy would be as free and independent as that of an undergraduate with a pretty comfortable little income (for four years) at a small college which resembled rather a private hotel than an abode of learning; but I must say the first dose I had struck me as rather strong, notwithstanding all the resolution I had summoned. It so happened that I had had a quantity of books packed in a hamper; and when I arrived at Mr. Fishey's mansion, I requested the man-servant (for there was a live man-servant in a green coat with brass buttons) to take that, as well as the rest of my things, into my bedroom. Well, when I went up to bed, there was no hamper.

"Thomas," said I, "where is that hamper?"

"Mr. Fishey don't allow no hampers in the bedrooms, sir."

"Oh, but that rule applies to the boys, I suppose, not to me."

"Mr. Fishey don't allow nobody to have hampers in their bedrooms, sir."

"Very well; then I shall go down and speak to Mr. Fishey."

"Wait a minute, sir," said Thomas, who had been eyeing me with a mixture of suspicion and pity; "would you mind saying what's in the hamper?"

"What's in the hamper? Why, books, to be sure."

"Oh, I beg pardon, sir; then I'll fetch it up in a minute."

"What the—(deuce) I was going to say, only I recollected I was an instructor of youth)—what on earth did you imagine was in it?"

"Well, sir," said Thomas, with some hesitation, "I thought perhaps some wine, or a little drop of spirits; some of the masters has done so afore now."

I was struck dumb; and whilst Thomas went down for my hamper, I gave myself up to reflection. Good Heavens! I thought, is it possible that men can be brought to this! Can a gentleman, by being subjected to a long course of moral bullying and social tyranny, be brought to such an abject state that he should, forgetful of his manhood, his education, and his position, be reduced to tricks and artifices for which a boy at a public school would be flogged, and by which a menial would be disgraced? Or is it to be explained on the ground that the education of which men jabber so much, is still so badly paid, that those to whom fond parents intrust the moral, religious, and intellectual training of their sons, are generally men of inferior stamp? At the time, I could not decide; experience has taught me that I might have answered both questions in the affirmative. I jumped into bed, and experienced grievance number two. My bedroom was a nice room enough, with a beautiful view, if not much furniture; but my bed had evidently been intended for somebody about four inches shorter than myself. However, as I never cared much in what position I slept, I overcame that difficulty as well as I could; and thinking the poor principal must have bother enough without being troubled about matters of upholstery, I made up my mind I would bear with equanimity a diagonal posture.

At half-past six, I was awakened by the ubiquitous Thomas; at seven, I descended, and found there was an hour's work to be done before breakfast, at half-past eight, at which time we assembled in a really handsome room, and were arranged after the following fashion: At the further end of the room, at a table running across it, were ranged about ten boys (or gentlemen, as it was Mr. Fishey's custom to term them), with Mr. Fishey in the centre; and at a table running down the room perpendicular to the former, was a larger table, at which sat the remaining thirty (for it was a very select school—limited to forty), with some of the assistant-masters at the top, others at the bottom, on each side, and Mrs. Fishey facing her husband at the distant extremity. I may here mention, once for all, that the education of the stomach at Lacquer House was scrupulously attended to, and would have more than satisfied Miss Martineau, unless she might have taken exception, as I did (simply on my own account), to the hot suppers, to which the seniors—who, by the way, paid £200 a year—and the masters were almost nightly treated. However, to return to the breakfast, I at this meal made my first grand discovery—namely, that Mr. Fishey invariably called everybody, when addressing him (even the masters), "Sir;" and perhaps as no boy paid less than £100 a year for his schooling, they were in a manner entitled to it; but into this habit I never could fall, either in the case of the boys, or any one else; and as I didn't pay Mr. Fishey either £100 or £200 a year, but, on the contrary, received salary from him, I took it as somewhat strange in him to treat me in such a manner.

After breakfast, there was leisure until ten, at which hour we commenced work, and continued it until one; for if you wish to have a really select school, one point of great importance is to take care that the hours are as ostentatiously different from those of common schools as ingenuity can make them. We then, after a hasty ablution, dined; we recommenced our studies at four, and went on until five; then came tea, and at six we "resumed" until eight; after this, the little boys went to roost; at nine, there was supper; and at ten, a gentle hint to go to bed was given by the sudden turning off of the gas with which the place was lighted, and the apparition of certain bedroom candles on a table outside the dining-room door. Indeed, the day—as I could not help observing with a little vexation—was so scientifically cut up, that it was next to impossible for a master to find any time for his own reading. It was not intended, I found by inquiry, that they should; they were to do all their own reading in the holidays.

In fact, Mr. Fishey was determined to have what is vulgarly termed his ha'porth; and perhaps he was quite right, though to me it seemed a hard Egyptian bondage. In fact, a better school for the class of pupils I cannot imagine: they were generally the sons of men who had amassed immense wealth, and wished their offspring to travel the royal road to learning. Eton, and Harrow, and Winchester were too independent for them; they would there have been brought up in habits of veneration for their elders, and respect for their teachers; in the ways of rough sport and healthy discipline. But at Lacquer House their ease was consulted, their wealth was respected; they were taught to consider their instructors as men of an inferior grade, and instruction as a ware which they could purchase without trouble—as something which was to be imparted to them mysteriously by the labour and toil of those who had the thankless office of teaching them, without any love of knowledge on their own part, and without any respect for the source from which they derived it. Nevertheless, I determined to do my best. I saw at once, after a few trials, that association with my pupils—who were principally the senior boys, or, I beg their pardon, "gentlemen"—in play-hours was impossible; their purse-proud airs were insufferable. I therefore confined myself to sheer Latin and Greek; and at last the examination, the Christmas holidays, and my first quarter's salary, came. The salary came in the form of a cheque in a note from Mr. Fishey. It seemed to me queer enough to receive a note from a man under the same roof with me; however, I acknowledged it in another note, and remarked, at the same time, that, as it was my first essay in school-mastery, an expression of approval or even disapproval of my efforts would have been a welcome addition to the cheque. I received a stately reply, that when the proper time arrived, Mr. Fishey would certainly express his opinion; and great was my surprise and pleasure to hear Mr. Fishey that evening, in the presence of the whole school, make a speech in which he mentioned, that the examiner had remarked that I had been very successful in many instances, and that the improvement in one gentleman, in particular, who had been considered a hopeless case, was really marvellous, and that he (Mr. Fishey) was very much indebted to me. Of course, I felt perfectly recompensed for toil, discomfort, humiliation, and the thousand petty annoyances that I had met with, and spent that Christmas holiday and the proceeds of that cheque with inexpressible satisfaction. I little knew how soon a change would come.

The holidays were ended, and I returned with renewed vigour and determination to swallow bitter pills and do my duty towards my pupils, even if they forgot theirs towards me. The moment I entered my bedroom, what an alteration I found! The floor was comfortably carpeted throughout; my diminutive bed had been replaced by one in which Goliath might have stretched his legs; the furniture had been increased and beautified; and I thought to myself, surely honour is the meed of virtue, and Mr. Fishey knows how to bestow. The next morning early, he entered my school-room; I was alone, and before he could speak, I jumped up and shook his hand, saying:

"How very kind of you, Mr. Fishey, to pay me so much attention! I see you have refurnished my bedroom, and even changed my bed. I am really much beholden to you."

Mr. Fishey changed colour, and stuttered out:

"I—I—I was not aware, sir, that you were uncomfortable." "Oh! pray, don't mention it; my bed was a little too short—that's all. I wouldn't trouble you about so paltry a matter at the time; but now that you have yourself remedied the matter, I cannot but—"

I stopped, for I saw Mr. Fishey had again changed colour, and looked remarkably uneasy.

"The fact is, sir," he said, "hem—the fact is, sir, I have another—ahem, another pupil coming to me in a day or two, and I was going to ask you whether you would object to give up your room, sir, and—in fact, take a bedroom in the village somewhere, sir, hem!"

It was my turn to change colour now; in a moment, all the little slights to which I had before been subjected, and which I had striven to believe were creations of my own morbid imagination, were presented in their true light to my mind. I was but a hireling and a convenience, to be turned out at a moment's notice, to make way for some conceited scion of a successful speculator, and I was unable to speak for passion. Mr. Fishey's interpretation of my silence was characteristic.

"Of course, I will pay for the room, sir," said he.

I swallowed my wrath, and replied:

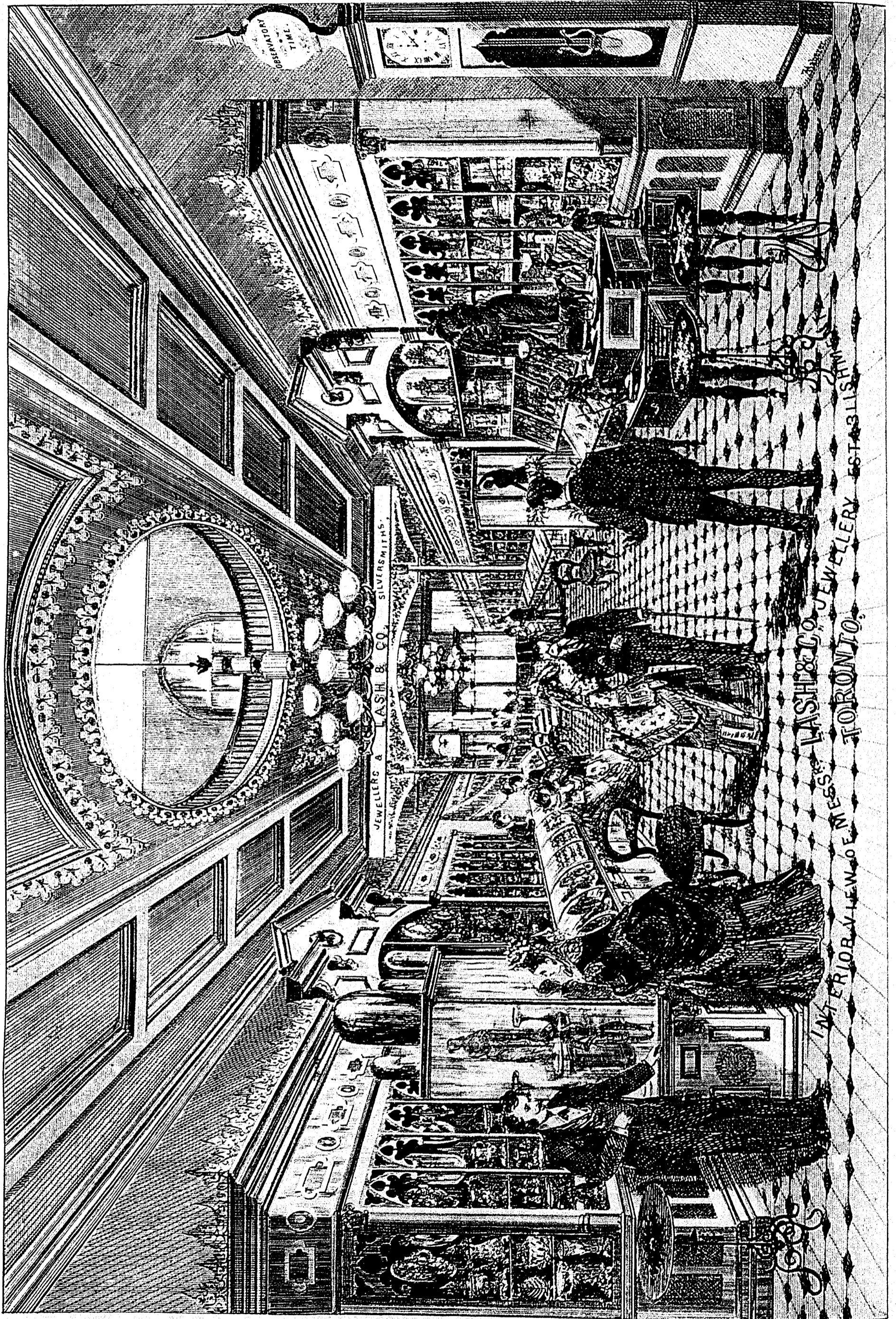
"As I am to be turned out of your house for the sake of a fresh pupil, I have a proposition to make, which is this—that I should like not only a bedroom but a sitting-room as well in the village; and that, as your hot suppers are not at all to my taste, and simply waste my time, I should leave immediately the work is over, as I really require some time for private study."

"There can be no objection to that arrangement, sir; but, allow me to say, I shall only feel bound to pay for a bedroom, and I have ascertained that one may be had for seven shillings a week."

"Pay just what you please, Mr. Fishey, or nothing at all; I have only to say that, as I now see clearly the light in which you regard me, I shall for the future be more watchful of my own rights and interests than heretofore."

We then parted, and were very distant for a day or two, when I found one evening, on reaching my lodgings, a note from Mr. Fishey, in which, after a few complimentary remarks, he informed me it had struck him that should anything occur to cause his absence from the school, I, as next in rank, should be obliged to take his place; that my youthful age scarcely fitted me for such a post; and that, therefore, as a quarter's notice had been agreed upon between us, I might choose whether I would leave his establishment at the ensuing Easter, or remain another quarter; he also assured me that he greatly regretted the necessity to which he felt himself reduced.

I sent him an answer, in which I remarked that it was strange, inasmuch as he saw me daily, that he should write, rather than adopt the more friendly and more natural course of a personal interview. The consequence was, that we had a personal interview in his study—not alone, however, for it was his custom always to have present at any conversation with any one of his assistants, a Mr. Dunning, an old school-fellow of his, and his factotum in the internal economy of the school. This, I thought, shewed a most unpleasant suspiciousness, and I considered it almost insulting; however, he was very gracious, insisted upon it that he was very sorry to



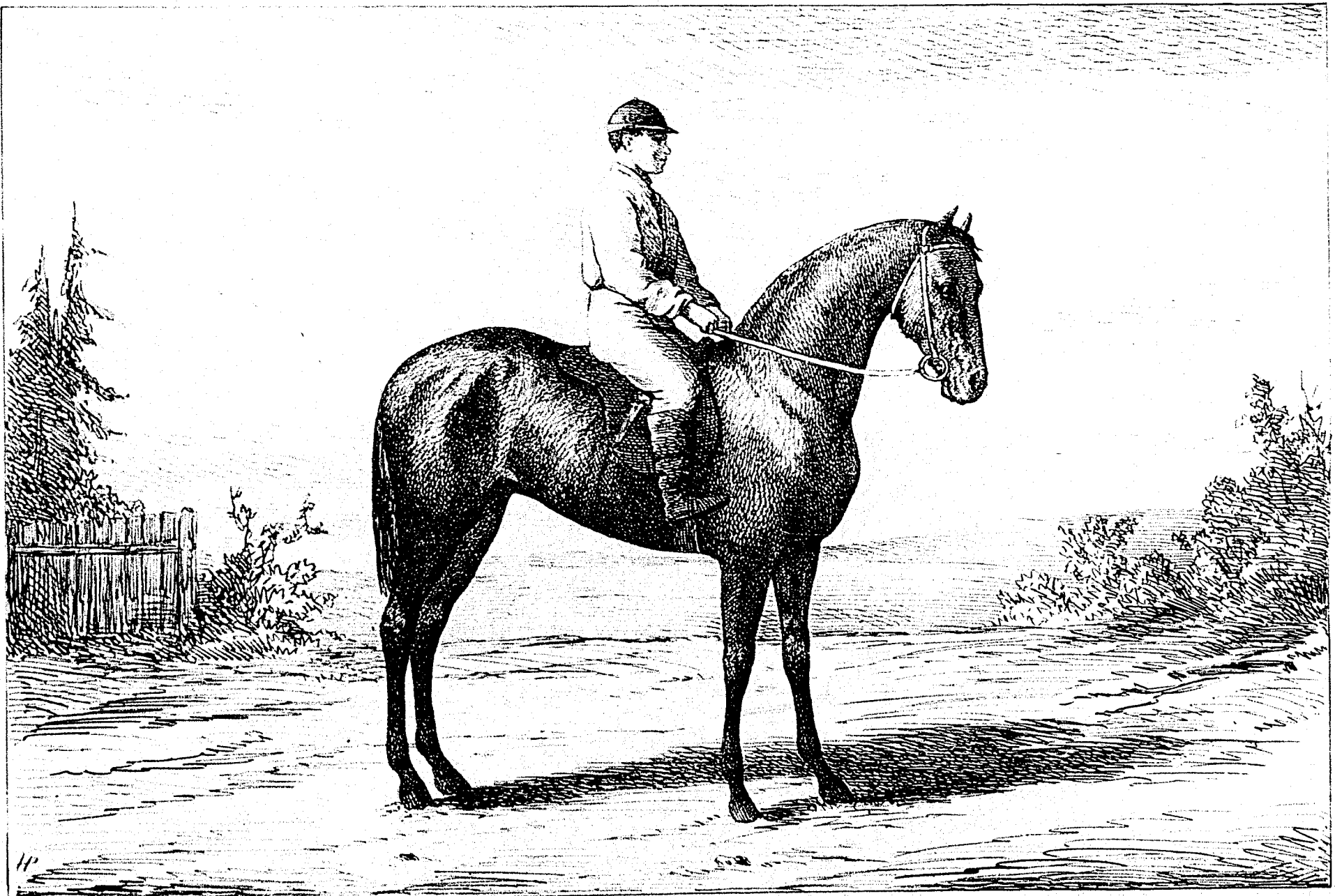
INTERIOR VIEW OF MESSRS LASH & CO. JEWELLERS ESTABLISHED 1838 TORONTO

Toronto.—INTERIOR VIEW OF LASH & CO.'S JEWELLERY STORE.

DECKER PARK RACES.



MILESIAH, WINNER OF THE HURDLE RACES.



RAINBOW, WINNER OF THE QUEEN'S PLATE.

lose me, declared I was deserving of something much higher—some place, I suppose, he meant, where I shouldn't be turned out of doors to sleep—and gave me three days to decide upon my time of departure. I had a misgiving all the time that he had discovered I was not sufficiently broken in or down for his purposes, and so wished to get rid of me as soon as possible; but my funds were low; and upon the third day I said, as I was leaving the breakfast-table, in a cheerful, friendly way:

"By the by, Mr. Fishey, I have determined to stay with you until the end of the next quarter."

At once my misgiving was justified; he turned pale with rage, and roared out:

"Then I do hope, sir, that you will pay more attention to your duties."

I stared, and reminded him of his complimentary speech at Christmas. This rather staggered him, and he answered:

"Yes, sir, certainly I did say something of that kind; but since then, two of the gentlemen who read with you have complained to me that you don't take interest in them."

"Indeed!" said I; "may I ask who they are?"

"Wilcox and Poynder, sir."

"Will you be kind enough to mention any particular case of want of interest on my part?"

"Wilcox told me, sir, that you said when he translated a certain passage of Virgil, that 'he could do it so, if he liked'."

"He should have told you also what I said would be the consequence of his doing so—namely, that he would be plucked at Oxford if he did. The fact was simply that he persisted in translating it in a certain manner, which he assured me was the manner adopted by his former tutor. I explained to him the right way; and as he is about nineteen years of age, I don't well see how I could do more than point out to him the advantages and disadvantages of the respective renderings, leaving the choice to his own sense."

"Then Poynder, sir, says you set him against his work; that he asked you whether the succeeding books of Livy which he had to read were as difficult as that which he was reading, and that you answered shortly, 'Yes, and harder.'"

"I certainly said something to that effect. His ignorance of the book we were reading was heartrending; and I undoubtedly asked him how he expected to manage the other books, if he failed in this. He asked: 'Are they harder?' and I answered: 'Yes.' And so they are. If that is setting a boy or 'gentleman' against his work, I plead guilty; but part of my duty is surely to speak the truth, and most people would have considered what I said as a spur to exertion."

So we went our way; and I felt that there was feud betwixt us, and that he would make me aware of it. The crisis which I foreboded soon arrived. One Sunday, at dinner, I, having a very bad sore throat, found it impossible to eat my roast-beef, and, unwilling to draw attention to my ailments, requested Thomas to remove my plate. Quite unconscious that I had attracted any one's notice, I waited patiently until the next course came. In front of Mr. Fishey was placed a bread-pudding; that, thought I, is good for a sore throat; but Mr. Fishey, who generally asked me first what I would take, to my astonishment passed me by. One of the servants came to my relief, and begged to know what I would like. Turning round, and looking steadily at Mr. Fishey, I answered:

"I will trouble Mr. Fishey for a little bread-pudding."

"Ask him to help himself," said he, brutally; "take him the dish!"

All the blood rushed into my face as I stood up, and had the servant obeyed the order, Mr. Fishey would have had more bread-pudding at one time than he ever had before, with the addition of a dish to help his digestion. As it was, the servant stood still, and I immediately left the room, and indited a note telling Mr. Fishey that, after his very unaccountable conduct, of course I should not take another meal in his house; and that, as it was Sunday, perhaps he would prefer talking over matters with me the next day. He sent a message to the effect, that he would prefer that moment in his study. Thither I went, and found the everlasting Dunning as usual in attendance, to be a witness, I suppose, in case of need hereafter. I demanded an explanation of Mr. Fishey's conduct; he declared that I set the "gentlemen" a bad example by refusing what was set before me. I replied that he ought to know what sort of table he kept—if bad, it served him right if his vizards were refused; if good—and nothing, certainly, could be better—he ought to have taken for granted that I had a reason. At last, after a long altercation, he declining to apologize, I left the room, with the understanding that I would continue to do the work of the school until the end of the passing quarter; but that I would take no more meals under his roof, and would leave at the earliest opportunity; and that, moreover, I should expect an apology. From that period there was almost a daily squabble. He made an effort to treat me as though nothing had occurred; I declined to be so treated until he had apologized. He then assumed the offensive, and accused me of having worn an expression of contempt upon my face ever since I had been in Lacquer House. I replied that it might very well be as he said, but that, nevertheless, I was unconscious of it. He further brought against me a charge of opening the window and whistling, or putting my legs upon the chimney-piece, and reading a book with my back to any company whom he brought to see my school-room. I asked him whether I had done so on the first occasion of such a visit, to which he was compelled to answer that, on the contrary, I had shewn the greatest politeness. I then pointed out to him that there was a limit to everything; that my politeness had been unacknowledged by either himself or his company, who had stared at me as if I were a zoological specimen, and that I had adopted the other course of behaviour in self defence; that if he would bring people to visit a wild beast in a den, the least I could do for them was to realize as much as was in my power their flattering expectations. He then assured me that the "young gentlemen" had no respect for me; to which I answered that, considering the position in which he placed me, I should be very much astonished if they had, seeing that I had no cocked-hat or staff, or any outward paraphernalia, without which even parish-beadles are as nothing in the eyes of charity-boys. Thus I dragged on a miserable existence for the last few weeks of my sojourning at Lacquer House—Mr. Fishey insulting me in the morning; and I marching up and down the hall, after school was over, in walking-costume, waiting to intercept Mr. Fishey as he went into prayers, to demand an explanation, and to assure him that if he did not alter his conduct, I would leave him at a moment's notice, and that he might get whom he could to take my place. I can scarcely help laughing now as I picture to myself Mr. Fishey's head anxiously peering out

of his study-door, to see if I am gone in the evening of a day upon which he has been more than usually obnoxious; and the air of desperation with which he at last issues forth, when he sees there is no chance of my taking my departure without "a few words in my room." I believe that man at last considered me his Nemesis; he certainly told me I was "very stubborn and unforgiving." I replied mildly, that he had insulted me, and must apologize; and I will acknowledge that, when I really left, he—perhaps out of a feeling of joy at the riddance—did apologize most handsomely.

Such is a slight sketch of my first, and, I humbly hope, last attempt to fulfil the duties of classical assistant in a Fashionable Seminary. I would fain hope that it may have the effect of preventing at least one sensitive man from trusting too much to a well-looking advertisement, and at least one "principal" from representing himself to be in search of exactly that kind of individual whom he does not want.

An article in a late number of the English *Journal of Microscopy* describes the experience of one Dr. B. in what may be technically called the detective use of the microscope. Having used the latter instrument for many years in his study of comparative anatomy, the medical practitioner in question has been particularly impressed by the varieties of hair appertaining to the human and the brute creations, and believes himself able to tell not only from what race of man—white or black—or from what particular animal, or part thereof, a given hirsute tuft has been taken, but also whether it was removed by violence or not. Consequent upon his fame in this relation, there came to him, not long ago, inclosed in an envelope, a number of short hairs, with the request that he would examine them and give his judgment of their character. Submitting them to a microscope, he found that they were from a human eyebrow, and had been greatly *bruised*; and recorded his decision to this effect upon a paper with them in the envelope. Soon thereafter a stranger called for the latter; and though tendering a fee for the professional service rendered, abstained from revealing why the examination had been asked. It ensued, however, that Dr. B. was to hear more of the matter, for he was presently subpoenaed to attend at the L.—assizes as a witness for the prosecution in a murder case. A man had been killed by a heavy blow upon the eyebrow with some blunt instrument; upon a hammer found in the possession of the suspected murderer had been discovered the hairs which had been sent to the microscopist, and the latter's identification of these hairs was just the link in the chain of evidence requisite to fasten the crime upon the accused. It required no little positive assurance from the presiding judge that "scientific" testimony was incontrovertible to induce the jury to act upon it and render a verdict of conviction, and even then one of the jurors was sceptical as to the exactness of the science involved. Asking the doctor if he could surely distinguish the hair of one creature, or part, from another, and being answered in the affirmative, he expressed an intention to test the matter for himself at some future time. Accordingly, one day in the same week the sceptic appeared at the microscopist's office with a lock of soft, dark hair, and, with a few words, leaving it for identification, departed for the neighbouring house of a friend. When next he called he wished to know "what kind of a person" had been the original possessor of the hair? to which Dr. B. responded with due gravity that, according to the revelation of his microscope, it had been taken from the back of a Norway rat some time after death. And this was exactly the truth. The ex-juror had a son in Norway from whom he had received a Norway ratskin, wherefrom he had plucked the tuft, with which he hoped to baffle the pretences of science. Of course the result left him in no doubt as to the incriminating testimony of the hairs which had been found upon the hammer, and he went his way thoroughly convinced that the microscope is an instrument of vital importance to society.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a late "Occasional Note," threw out the suggestion that Marguerite Dilliance, the Abigail who murdered her mistress in Park Lane, might possibly be a man in female attire. In reference to this idea a curious circumstance is said to have occurred several years ago in an English country house. For a period extending over some months various small articles of value, in the shape of jewellery, &c., had from time to time unaccountably disappeared. Suspicion attached to no one, and in spite of every precaution these mysterious depositions continued. Things at length became so serious that it was resolved to send for a London detective, who, after inspecting the premises and putting some questions, requested that the servants of the house might be assembled in the dining-room. This having been done, he inquired if all were present, and was told that every one was in the room except the lady's maid, who was in attendance on one of the young ladies, an invalid. "Well," he said, "I should like to see the lady's maid"—who was accordingly summoned. No sooner, however, had she entered the room than the detective, with a droll twinkling of his eye, exclaimed, "Ah! Jim, is that you? I've been looking for you this long while!" Then pulling out a pair of handcuffs, he snapped them on the supposed damsel's wrist, she being a male returned convict who, in the capacity of Abigail, had lived for a year with the astonished and luckless family.

CASINE SACAGITY.—At Zug, in Switzerland, in the church of St. Oswald, is, or was, a monument to the memory of the Chevalier Gaspard de Brandenberg and his dog, representing the chevalier, and the dog lying at his feet. The legend is, that the chevalier, when crossing the mountain of St. Gothard, near Acrola, accompanied by a servant, was overtaken and buried by an avalanche. The dog escaped the rush of snow, but did not abandon his master. The convent was not far distant, and thither the animal repaired, and by his howling finally attracted notice. He was followed, and led the way to where his master and the servant were buried, and scratched at the snow. Eventually the two travellers were dug out alive, after thirty-six hours' entombment. They stated that, while thus buried, they distinctly heard the howling of the dog and the voices of the relieving party from the convent. The chevalier by his will ordered the tombstone thus erected, which bears the date of A. D. 1728.—*Land and water.*

The *Garden* tells us that the cottle-fish of the sea has a curious relative in the plant family. It grows in the southern parts of Africa, and is known by the name of Hook-Thorn or Grapple Plant (*uncaria procumbens*). The large flowers of this truly horrible plant are a lovely purple hue. They spread themselves over the ground, or hang in masses from the trees

and shrubs. The long branches have sharp, barbed thorns, set in pairs throughout their length. When the petals fall and the seed-vessels are developed and fully ripe, the two sides separate widely from each other, and form an array of sharp horned hooks. Woe be to the traveller who ventures near at such a time! The English soldiers in the last Kafir war suffered terribly from this plant. While the Kafir, unclad and oily, escaped harmless, the European was certain to be made and held prisoner. Imagine one hooked thorn catching in a coat-sleeve. The first movement at escape bends the long slender branches, and hook after hook fixes its points into the clothing. Struggling only trebles the numbers of thorned enemies, and there is no way of escape, except to stand still, cut off the clinging seed-vessels, and remove them one by one.

THE NEW REMEDY FOR SNAKE-BITE.—Additional instances have been furnished showing the value of Professor Halford's remedy for snake-bite. At Mr. Mitchell's station, Dalry, on the Woudiyalkoack, a man named Edward Reynolds was bitten on the little finger of the left hand by a black snake, and as no immediate medical assistance could be obtained, the usual bush treatment was resorted to of tying a ligature tight round the wrist, and freely cauterising the wound. He was then taken to Lillydale, a distance of fifteen miles, and by the time the doctor could see him he was in a profound coma, and at first the medical man had very small hopes of his recovery. He immediately injected a solution of ammonia into one of the veins of the right arm, with almost miraculous effect. In two minutes his patient showed unmistakable signs of relief, and after an interval of about the same time consciousness had returned, and he was able to walk about as usual. The following day he rode back to the station, quite recovered. Other instances are given of the successful result of treatment with ammonia.

AMUSING SCENE ON A WASHINGTON STREET CAR.—A passenger on one of the Riker street cars laughed some yesterday morning at a scene between the conductor and a well-dressed young man from Georgetown. As the car was passing down the avenue, the young man at the time standing on the platform taking it easy, with one foot on a trunk, he was approached by the conductor and his fare demanded. He quickly handed over his five cents.

Conductor—I demand twenty-five cents for that trunk.
Young man (hesitatingly)—Twenty-five cents? Well, I think I will not pay it.
C.—Then I will put the trunk off.
Y. M.—You had better not, or you may be sorry for it.
Conductor pulls strap, stops car, dumps trunk on avenue, starts car, and after going some two squares, approached the young man, who was still as calm as a summer morning, and in angry mood says: Now I have put your trunk off, what are you going to do about it?
Y. M. (coolly)—Well, I don't propose to do anything about it, it's no concern of mine; it wasn't my trunk.
C. (fiercely)—Then why did you not tell me so?
Y. M.—Because you did not ask me, and I told you you'd be sorry for it.
C. (furiously)—Then go inside the car.
Y. M.—Oh no, you're good enough company for me out here.

At this juncture a portly German emerged from the car and says: Mine Gott, von fellor, van ish my drunk?
Y. M.—My friend, I think that is your trunk down on the avenue there.
German—Who puts him off? I had the monish to pay him. I will see about that.
The car was stopped, and shortly afterwards the conductor was seen to come sweating up with the trunk on his back, a part of the performance he did not enjoy half so well as did the passengers.

A Massachusetts citizen who was recently elected Justice of the Peace, took the first step in his new career by providing himself with a law library consisting of a copy of the revised statutes and a volume of Shakespeare. He read both works diligently, but the Shakespearean book seemed to strike him favourably. The other day he gave his opinion confidentially to a friend that he didn't suppose there were twenty men in Massachusetts who could have written such a book.

The Concentrated Water of Tivoli is specially recommended for Ladies. It imparts a peach-like bloom to the features, and emits a most fragrant perfume. For invalids the Concentrated Water of Tivoli is invaluable. Business men will find this *Bath* a great boon. Its invigorating powers are immense, after which it produces a calm, soothing effect, very grateful to the man of business during the sultry summer months. Price \$1.00 per case, being 4 cents per bath. Sold by all druggists throughout the Dominion of Canada. Sole Consignees in Canada and United States, Gorton & Co., Manufacturing and Wholesale Chemists of Glasgow and London. Branch Depot, 32 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. 5-25 d.

The Hon. JAMES SKRAB, Senator of Canada, says: "I am satisfied the Nutritious Coniment is a good food for Horses, and I know of nothing equal to it when the object is to get up the condition of the animal as rapidly as possible. Ask your Druggist for a 25 cent package to try it, or send to the Montreal Depot, 32, St. Francois Xavier St., for 200 feeds which will be delivered free for \$3.00 to any part of Canada." 5-23d.

HOW THANKFUL WE SHOULD BE.—Almost all disorders of the human body are distinctly to be traced to impure blood. The purification of that fluid is the first step towards health. The Indian Medicine widely known as the Great Shoshonees Remedy and Pills commend themselves to the attention of all sufferers. No mistake can be made in their administration. In Scrofula, Bronchitis, Indigestion, Confirmed Dyspepsia, Liver and Lung Complaints, Rheumatism, &c., &c., the most beneficial effects have been and always will be obtained from the wholesome power exerted by this Indian Medicine over the system. Persons whose lives have been restored to ease, strength and perfect health by the Great Shoshonees Remedy and Pills, after fruitless trial of the whole pharmacopoeia of physic, attest this fact. 5-22 e.

WARD BEECHER ON CATS AND RATS.

When first I came to the city house, not a rat had I, not a mouse. All day you might listen, and all night too, had you chosen to, without hearing the smallest squeak or the least nibble. No suspicious holes appeared on the edges of pies, no abrasions of loaves or cakes—all was still, and all was safe. Through what mischance some prying mouse got entrance I never knew. But in an evil day they appeared, they thrived, they multiplied. I endeavored to play Pharaoh to those intruders of Egypt, but with no better luck than he of old had. All that traps could catch served no purpose. Then came a cure which was worse than the disease. The word came up stairs that rats had been seen in the pantry! Not long after, our eyes beheld them—red rats—nimble, cunning, keen-eyed, hungry, impudent, noisy rats! The poor mice made haste to change quarters. The first year served to establish the two kinds of rat—the old black rat, and the Norway or grey rat. We had always supposed that they had refused to live together. But in our traps we repeatedly took out both kinds, living together in apparent amity. At length, after a year or two, the colony had increased, and taken possession of all the partitions and hollows between floor and ceiling, and held their courts, tournaments, and dances all over the house. They began to gnaw holes through the mop holes in every story, to gnaw the bottoms of doors, to get into bureau drawers, and, worst of all, to keep me awake nights by gnawing new passage-ways in the partitions of my room. At first a slipper let fly at the place of noise seemed to scare them. But they would soon resume their teeth-sawing process. Then we tried shoes, boots, and finally we thumped the spot with canes, raincoats—anything. The matter became desperate. We sent to the farm for a cat. Down came in due time the "city cat," as he had always been called. A splendid grey and striped fellow he is. For two days he was shy, and hid in the cellar. Then he emerged by stealth, lurked in the passage way, but shot off like an arrow at the approach of a footstep. At the farm he had always been renowned as solitary, fierce, and powerful. On one occasion, in a fit of jealousy, he flew at one of his fellow-cats, a large and strong one, and literally slew him on the spot, tearing him like a tiger. But he had a liking for me. In going toward the barn I often heard a poor pitiful mewling from far within the shrubbery, and on calling "poor pussy," in a sympathetic way, he would come to my feet, and enjoy being petted and talked to. He was never known to enter the house, and usually kept aloof from the family. I am now satisfied that these reclusive habits arose from jealousy. Some cats will refuse all attention if other cats are treated in like manner. We recently visited a friend in New-England, whose cat brought up a litter of kittens, till they began to play about the house and attract notice. One day they all disappeared, and she reigned alone. It was found that she had conveyed them to a neighbouring house; and again afterwards, when they had been brought back, she carried them away a second time, to a place still more remote. When one of them was selected to be reared, and was brought home, she spurned it, left the house herself, and refused to return. Now for the "city cat." A greater transformation was never beheld. So soon as the novelty wore away, and he was assured of kind treatment, he lost all shyness, changed to the fondness of a cossut, ran to every one, insisted on having a place in the lap; and in my own case, once, when lying in my lap, I placed my newspaper between him and myself, he quietly slipped down, went behind the chair, sprang up on my shoulder, and got down between me and the paper, as if determined that I should not attend to anything else when he was about. But what a calamity was it for the rats—the day of his coming! Not Samson, with the jaw of an ass, spread more dismay than did the "city cat," with a like instrument, among the uncircumcised Philistines of the wall and partition. Two weeks have brought silence by day and by night. My shoes and boots rest. A timorous squeak is still heard, a very soft and cautious creeping, but every morning shows tokens of nightly surprise and victory.—N. Y. Ledger.

this to its owner. There are few things so companionable as an umbrella. A stick is a shade too light; a dog is a shade too troublesome; a friend walks either too fast or too slow; but an umbrella is just heavy enough to give one the feeling of having something with one—it never bothers, and it always goes one's own pace. It is a prop in the moment of languor when one is forced to make talk in front of Lady Dawdle's garden-chair. It is a toy with which one plays as one flirts with her daughters. It has its peculiarities, its history of flights and returns, its memories of pleasant little *l'été-a-l'été* with charming beings who found a shelter in it from showers. There is something human about it which endears it to us. We talk of it to our friends, we discuss its stick and its colour; we make a grievance of it, and write to the *Times* about the harpies who rob us of it at the Academy. There are few hours of loneliness and desertion when a man cannot console himself with his umbrella. It is owing, perhaps, to their late introduction into Europe that men have as yet hardly recognized any distinct or separate property in umbrellas. Like game, they belong to the class of *fera natura*. A faint trace of communism lingers over the stand in the hall. Nobody feels very guilty at taking a stray umbrella, if it happens to be raining as he leaves his club, or at finding himself walking home with a new umbrella when he was conscious of having left it with an old one. It is amusing to notice the unconcerned curiosity with which the new owner, as he puts his spoil by with his hat and coat, guesses who on earth such a pretty little thing could have belonged to. There is not the least sense of guilt in the question. In common thought the umbrella is gifted with a certain vague personality, which is supposed to explain its constant tendency to get astray. A kind of gipsy-like and vagrant nature is assumed to belong to it. It is credited with a volition of its own, and supposed to be in some way itself responsible for its presence in any man's hand but the man who bought it. Its own will brought it to us, and if it happens to be a new one we generally leave it to its own will to take it back again. There are, we believe, persons eccentric enough to return umbrellas, but the instances are rare.

SEA BATHING.

TADOUSAC HOTEL, SAGUENAY.

FASHIONABLE SUMMER RESORT... JAMES FENNELL, Manager.

CANADA WIRE WORKS. THOMAS OVERING, Practical Wire Worker and Manufacturer of Foundry and Cylinder Cloths for Paper Mills, Wire Cloth, Sieves, Riddles, Feeders, Grate and Stone Guards, Meat Saws, Rat and Mouse Traps, Bird Cages, &c.

ATTRACTIONS TO TOURISTS. THE ST. LAWRENCE GULF HOUSE, GASPÉ BASIN, newly opened by WILLIAM BAKER.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA. TUESDAY, 14th Day of May, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honourable the Minister of Customs, and in pursuance of the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, intitled, "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Montreal, in the County of Grey and Province of Ontario, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs, and placed under the Survey of the Port of Owen Sound. WM. H. LEE, Clerk, Privy Council.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

- CALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL... HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor. MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL... H. HOGAN. ST. JAMES HOTEL... OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE... JAMES GOVIN. PORT ELGIN. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL... WM. ALLEN, Proprietor. QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL... WULLIE RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON... SOUTHAMPTON, ONT. MASONIC ARMS... W. BUSBY, Proprietor. ST. JOHN, N.B. VICTORIA HOTEL... B. T. CREEGAN. TEESWATER, ONT. KENT HOUSE... J. E. KENEDEY, Proprietor. TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE... G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL... CAPT. THOS. DICK. WALKERTON, ONT. HARTLEY'S HOTEL... MRS. E. HARTLEY, Proprietor.



NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, June 6th, 1872.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT His Excellency the Governor-General, by an Order in Council bearing date the 3rd instant, and under the authority vested in him by the 3rd Section of the 34th Vic., Chap. 14, has been pleased to order and direct that the following articles be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada free of duty, viz: "Precipitate of Copper," "Aniline Salts used for Dyeing Purposes."

By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. Ottawa, June 10th, 1872.



PUBLIC NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 10th June, 1872.

Re-bonding and Re-warehousing of Tea and Coffee. PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all the Customs duties, whether specific or ad valorem, now payable on Tea or Coffee imported into Canada, shall be repealed upon, from and after the 1st of July next.

And Notice is further given, that Tea and Coffee in the original packages, on which such duties have been paid may be re-banded and re-warehoused at any time before the twentieth day of June in the present year, and that on their being so re-banded and re-warehoused the amount of the specific duties paid on such Tea and Coffee shall be re-paid to the owner thereof and a drawback by the Collector of Customs at the Port where they are so re-banded and re-warehoused, or by the Receiver-General.

By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 11th June, 1872.

Re-warehousing of Tea and Coffee. PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that parties entitled to re-bond and re-warehouse Tea and Coffee under the recent Resolution of the House of Commons, notice of which appears in the Extra of the Ottawa Gazette of this date, may so re-bond and re-warehouse such Tea and Coffee at the nearest Port at which the same may be, or such Tea and Coffee may be deposited and re-warehoused in any Inland Revenue Warehouse, should such Inland Revenue Warehouse be at or nearest to the place where such Tea or Coffee may be, the Collector or Officer of Inland Revenue having charge of such Warehouse, in a place where no Customs Warehouse exists, being instructed to receive such Tea and Coffee in the manner and under the conditions in the said notice mentioned.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c. RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Rue Collet Street. 161f

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS. JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER, 160 and 162 St. James Street, 111f MONTREAL.

TURKISH BATH. DR. MACBEAN'S IMPROVED TURKISH BATH, 140 St. Monique Street, near Crystal Palace, Montreal. Gentlemen's hours (with the exception of Monday morning) 6 to 9 a.m. and 2 to 9 p.m. 4-02z

PHOTOGRAPHER. G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 7-11f

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES. After the 25th of June next, emigrants will be sent to Fort Garry at the following rates:—

TORONTO TO FORT WILLIAM. Adults, \$5; Children under 12 years, \$2.50, 100 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra luggage, 25 cents per 100 lbs. FORT WILLIAM TO FORT GARRY. Emigrants, \$15; Children under 12 years, \$8, 150 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra luggage, \$2 per 100 lbs. (No horses, oxen, waggon, or heavy farming implements can be taken.)

THE MODE OF CONVEYANCE. By Railroad from Toronto to Collingwood or Sarnia. By Steamer from Collingwood or Sarnia to Fort William. 45 miles by waggon from Fort William to Shebandowan Lake. 300 miles broken navigation in open boats, from Shebandowan Lake to the North-West Angle of the Lake of the Woods. 95 miles by Cart or Waggon from North-West Angle, Lake of the Woods, to Fort Garry. Between Fort William and Fort Garry, huts and tents will be provided for the accommodation of Emigrants on the Portages. Passengers should take their own supplies. Provisions will, however, be furnished at cost price at Shebandowan Lake, Fort Frances, and the North-West Angle, Lake of the Woods.

THROUGH TICKETS TO FORT GARRY VIA FORT WILLIAM. Can be had at Toronto, at the stations of the Northern, Great Western, and Grand Trunk Railways.

Emigrants are requested to take notice that packages are limited to 150 lbs. weight for convenience of transport on the portages, and that baggage and supplies must not exceed 150 lbs. for any one emigrant. After the 1st day of August next, the Red River Route will be in a condition to admit of the transport of heavy articles.

By direction, F. BRAUN, Secretary. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, OTTAWA, 5th May, 1872. 5-21c

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

MONDAY, 25th Day of April, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the authority given and conferred by the Act 31st Vic., Cap. 5, intitled, "An Act respecting the Inland Revenue," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that in addition to the Ports mentioned in the 19th clause of the Order in Council of the 27th day of April, 1872, and subsequent orders, as the Ports from which Goods subject to Duties of Excise shall be exported in Bond, the following Port shall be, and it is hereby constituted a Port for the above-mentioned purposes, viz:— The Port of Shediac, in the Province of New Brunswick.

Certified, WM. H. LEE, Clerk, Privy Council. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA. THURSDAY, 16th Day of May, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, and under the authority conferred by the 5th Section of the Act 31st Vic., Cap. 12, intitled, "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the following Schedule of special rates for passengers and freight passing over the Nova Scotia Railway between Richmond, Halifax and Pictou, proceeding to or returning from Newfoundland, shall be and the same are hereby approved and adopted.

Certified, WM. H. LEE, Clerk, Privy Council. SCHEDULE. Nova Scotia Railway. Railway Proportion of Special Rates for Freight and Passengers. Between Richmond (Halifax) and Newfoundland. Passengers. First-class, each, \$2.50 Second do. do. 2.00 Steerage do. do. 2.00 5-24c

THE EXPRESS OFFICE has been removed from Place d'Armes to the new "Cotté Buildings," 81 and 83, St. François Xavier Street. D. T. IRISH, Agent.

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

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

"Utica, N.Y., Feb. 14, 1870. Watch No. 2617-bearing Trade Mark 'Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J.'—has been carried by me twelve months: its total variation from mean time being fifteen seconds."—I. VROOMAN, Engineer N. Y. C. & H. R.

"Watch No. 4026-bearing Trade Mark 'Edwin Rollo, Marion, N. J.'—has been carried by me two months; its total variation from mean time being three seconds."—JOSHUA I. BRACE, Conductor N. J. R. R.

"Watch No. 1064 Stem Winder-bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.'—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months: its total variation from mean time being only one second per month."—WILLARD DEKBY, Of Derby, Snow & Prentiss, Jersey City, N. J.

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

"Watch No. 1251 Stem Winder-bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.'—has been carried by me four months: its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month."—P. A. HASKELL, Conductor Hudson River R. R.

"Watch No. 1117 Stem Winder-bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.'—has been carried by me fifteen months: its total variation from mean time being only an average of two-thirds of a second per day."—R. B. PASLERS, Conductor N. J. Cen. R. R.

"Watch No. 1117 Stem Winder-bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.'—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months: its total variation from mean time being only an average of two-thirds of a second per day."—R. B. PASLERS, Conductor N. J. Cen. R. R.

A large stock of the above Watches on hand. Stem Winders or Key Winders, in every style of Gold and Silver Cases, by

JOHN WOOD & SON, 325 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

The Trade supplied at Manufacturers' wholesale prices. Fine Jewellery always in Stock. 5-24 tf

MRS. CUISKELLY, Head Midwife of the City of Montreal, licensed by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada. Has been in practice over fifteen years; can be consulted at all hours.

References are kindly permitted to George W. Campbell, Esq., Professor and Dean of McGill College University; Wm. Sutherland, Esq., M.D., Professor, &c., McGill College University.

Mrs. C. is always prepared to receive ladies where their wants will be tenderly cared for, and the best of Medical aid given.

All transactions strictly private. RESIDENCE:—No. 315 St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. 4-622

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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, P. W. GLEN, President.

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at Messrs. LYMAN, CLARE & CO., 382, 384, & 386, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-5 tf

B. COLEMAN, GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER,

191, St. JAMES STREET, Montreal.

Every article guaranteed to be what is stated. Gold worked and made up to English and American patterns to suit taste.

Diamonds, Pearls, and other precious stone setting made a speciality. Presentation Signet Rings, Engraved and made up. Pendants, Ear-rings, Guard Chains, Gentlemen's Locketts with Monograms, Bridesmaid's Locketts, &c., made to order.

Gold work remade as desired. Assays made and Estimates of value given. 5-15 m

MARAVILLA COCOA.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Those who have not yet tried Maravilla will do well to do so."—Morning Post. "It may justly be called the PERFECTION OF PREPARED COCOA."—British Medical Journal.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

The Globe says: "TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved a thorough success, and supersedes every other Cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the parent elements of nutrition, distinguish the Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Invalids and Dyspeptics, we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage."

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CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street—

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1872.

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

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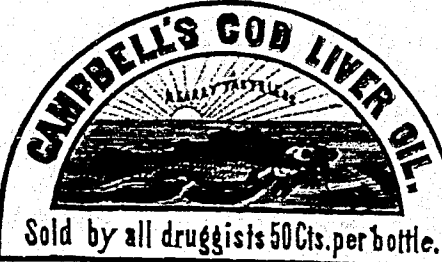
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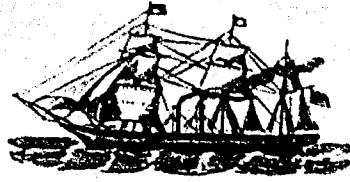
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H. ABBOTT, Manager. Brockville, 16th May, 1872. 5-21 1/2

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