

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

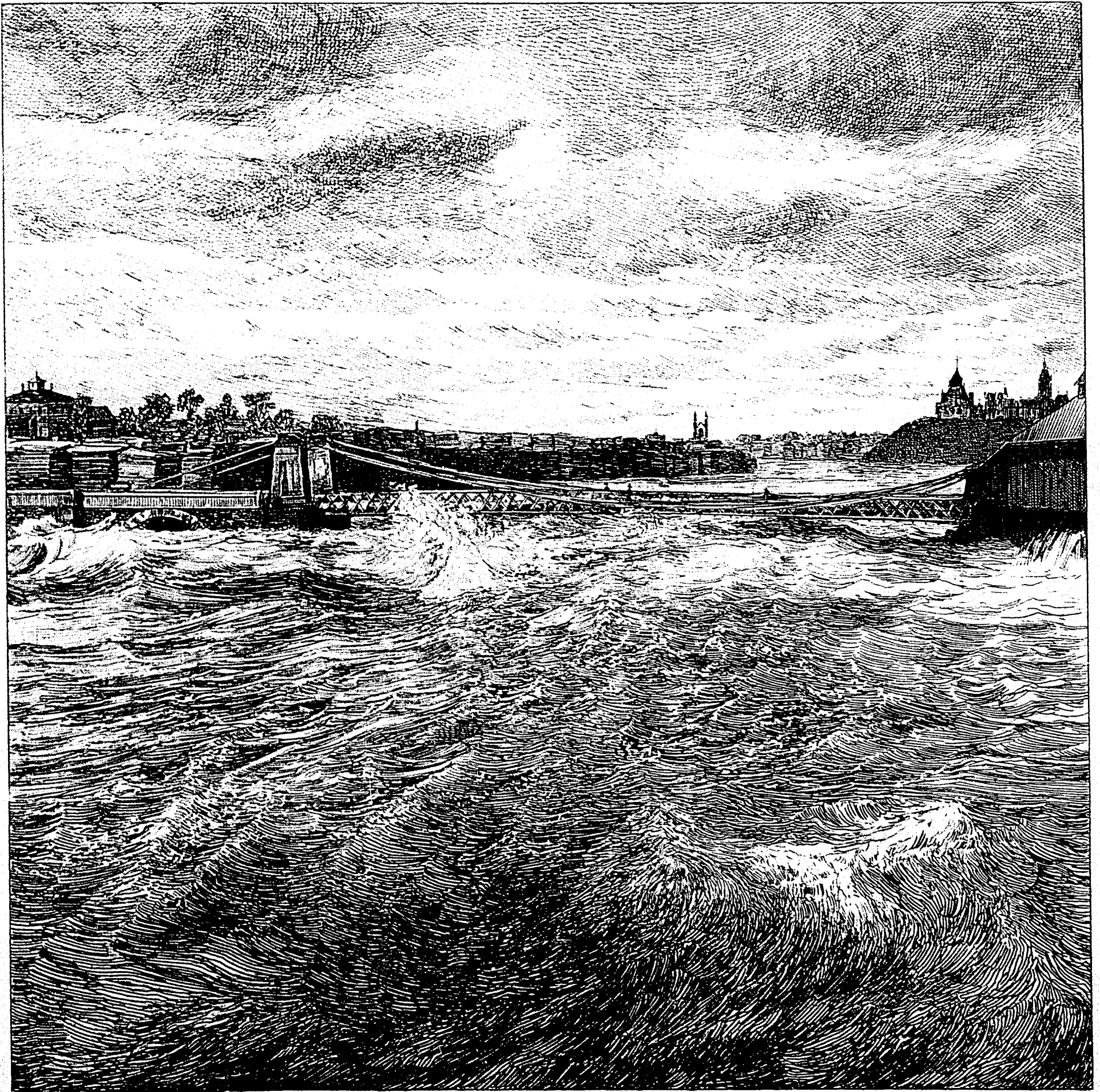
- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

AMERICAN Illustrated News

Vol. XIII.—No. 24.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1876.

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



OTTAWA:—THE CHAUDIERE FALLS DURING THE RECENT HIGH FLOODS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY TOPLEY.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is published by THE BULLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY on the following conditions:—\$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance, \$3.00 for clergymen, school-teachers and post-masters in advance.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BULLAND, General Manager.

All literary correspondence, contributions, &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required stamps for return postage must be enclosed.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal Saturday, 10th June, 1876.

THEOSOPHY.

A curiously grotesque funeral ceremony took place at New York, last week. It was that of Baron DE PALM, Grand Cross Commander of the Sovereign Order of the Holy Sepulchre; Knight of St. John of Malta; Prince of the Roman Empire, and member of the Theosophical Society of New York. The obsequies were celebrated by the Society in the Masonic Temple. At the head of the rosewood coffin stood a brazen cross, around which twined a green-spotted serpent, with distended red jaws and fearful eyes. This was symbolical of the Phallic worship of the creative principle. The upright beam of the cross represents the masculine, and the horizontal the feminine principle in nature. The coiling serpent is symbolical of evolution and of the immortality of the soul, because the serpent sloughs its skin and gets a new one at stated periods, just as a man throws off his old body and receives a new shape by the change of death. At the foot of the coffin was a brazen censer, in which incense was burned with a leaping red flame sending clouds of dark smoke to the ceiling and filling the room with a pleasing odor. On the coffin stood seven red, blue, green, and white candles burning. The flames of these and of the burning incense were symbolical of the ancient sun worship, flame being with the Rosicrucians an outward manifestation of the spiritual light, and bearing the same relation to it that a man's body does to his spirit. For twenty minutes before the beginning of the obsequies, a doleful and monotonous tune was played on the organ. Suddenly the door at the right of the platform opened, and seven men, dressed in long black robes, and bearing each a green palm branch in his hand, advanced and placed themselves behind the coffin. The palm branches were carried in imitation of the ancients, who bore them at funerals because they were believed to attract the deities of the woods, who, being friendly to man, clear the air of the dangerous elemental spirits that might otherwise surround the mourners. Then the priests sat down and a choir of four voices sang an Orphic hymn, a sort of rhapsody with no rhyme and little apparent reason. This was followed by a prayer, the rehearsal of the Theosophical liturgy and another Orphic hymn. Next, the High Priest, Col. OLCOTT, delivered an address composed mainly of a panegyric of the deceased and a brief exposition of the secrets of the Theosophical Society. He stated that this society is neither religious nor charitable, but scientific. Its object is to inquire, not to teach, and its members consist of men of various creeds and beliefs. Theology meant the revealed knowledge of God, and theosophy the direct knowledge of God. The one asks us to believe what some one else has seen and heard, and the other tells us to see and hear what we can for ourselves. Theosophy teaches that by cultivation of his powers a man may be inwardly illumined and get thereby a knowledge of his own God-like qualities. It believes in no death-bed repentance. It considers the ruffian who stands under the gallows a ruffian still, though twenty prayers might have been uttered over him. These fundamental ideas were amplified

and illustrated by the speaker, but without much additional light being thrown upon them. We need express no opinion about them. We are rather occupied with the external ceremonies of the funeral which had many of the elements of impressiveness, but which, from the evidence of witnesses, proved to be tame and commonplace to a degree. Americans are eager enough to catch at new ideas, however absurd or sensational, but they lack that faculty of the picturesque which would make them attractive. They are not a spectacular people. They have not the eye for artistic effect. This Theosophic ceremony in Paris would have been made an event. In New York, it was a dreary episode. The old Egyptian rites were vamped up, but with none of their Oriental color, and the prosiness of the Anglo-Saxon expounder and his satellites deadened all the romance of a naturally poetic mythology.

CHINESE IN AMERICA.

The Chinese question, as it may now be called, is beginning to assume serious proportions on this continent. It has hitherto been a thing to laugh at; it is no longer such. The matter has been earnestly discussed at Washington; and our own brethren in British Columbia find themselves seriously taking it up. The statistics of the numbers of Chinese who have, so far, actually come over, are probably exaggerated, in the same way as are the fabulous millions said to occupy the Celestial Empire. But there is this fact—that those who have come to America, if they have not come in swarms like the locusts, have, at least, like the locusts, made a pretty clean sweep of those particular branches of business they have undertaken; that is, they have left nothing in them for their white brethren to gather to eat. As regards the numbers in the Flowery Land, if it is absurd to suppose there are five hundred millions there, as some writers assert, there are very many millions; and if any serious immigration from them were to be directed to this continent it would certainly change the whole face of affairs, if it did not lead to a civil war of extermination. Hitherto, the Chinese have not immigrated in families. Those who have come have not intended to stay; and, if perchance, any one of them died, it has been a part of their religion to have the bones taken back to the sacred soil of Home. No women have come with these transitory immigrants as mothers, wives, or sisters, but only a few of such character as the United States Government and also the British Government, by sternly repressive laws, have sought to prevent from landing. There seems to be a religious prejudice against any emigration from China of the same kind as that which goes out from Great Britain and other European nations. But if this prejudice ever be overcome, from any cause whatever, and the Chinese find the continent of America present as many physical attractions, which, in fact, it undoubtedly does, as the Celestial Empire, then they will immigrate in millions. If this event should come, it might change the face of our civilization, for they would come like the locusts, and eat up all before them, their habits being such as to enable them to live where white men would starve.

The enmity between them and the white workmen of the Pacific coast, is already extreme. One of the last reports is that the whole of the men of a large watch manufactory struck, because one Chinese labourer was introduced to do some kind of inferior work, at the outside cases of watches. On being questioned as to the cause of this extraordinary proceeding, the men replied in substance that such was the well-known imitative faculty of the Chinese, that having got this thin edge of the wedge in they would, by-and-bye, get one or two others of their numbers introduced who would very soon learn all the secrets of the business; and, after a little, John Chinaman, without rhyme or reason, would announce he was going to quit. Nothing would be heard of him for two

or three months, until he would set up a rival establishment, and sell watches 30 per cent. cheaper than they could be made with white labour in the American factory. The result of this would be that all rivals must close, and remain for ever closed, leaving John Chinaman master of the situation; he having done his white competitors out of existence. This has already happened in San Francisco in special branches of business.

It is further to be said that the Chinese do not mix with the whites, but live a race apart. They do not consume, except to a very limited extent, white manufactures. Their earnings are, therefore, abstracted from those of the commonwealth, and under the present system for the most part sent to China. They contribute little or nothing to the revenue, as consumers of dutiable goods; so that actually, a new political economy has to be constructed to be applied to them, while living in the midst of white communities. Their religion remains idolatry in the midst of Christian civilization; and their personal habits are dirty.

There is enough of strange wonder in the consideration of the several facts we have stated, to make us watch the further progress of the question with interest.

A HANDSOME PRESIDENT.

Our American cousins are discussing the merits of the prospective candidates for the Presidency under every possible aspect, but there is one factor in the calculation which, it seems to us, they have strangely neglected. We mean good looks. We think the principle may be laid down that a Chief Magistrate owes fully one-half of his authority to external gifts of person. And, as a rule, the Presidents of the United States have been well-favored in this respect. WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, MADISON, MONROE, VAN BUREN, TAYLOR, POLK, FILLMORE, BUCHANAN, if their portraits do not belie them, were men of fine, imposing mien. The two ADAMSES were a little rugged, but wore a grand air. Old HICKORY was not particularly handsome, but greatness was stamped in every line of his face. The exceptions to the rule were TYLER, who had a bony face, hooked nose and long neck; PIERCE, who was commonplace, and LINCOLN who was homely. GRANT has no point of attraction in his exterior. Of the candidates now mentioned for the nominations at Cincinnati and St. Louis, the few are good looking, and the many come under different grades of ugliness. In the Republican ranks we should pass over BLAINE, who is only passable; WASHBURNE, who is anything but an Adonis; HAYES, who is too brawny. Our choice should fall upon ROSCOE CONKLING, Senator from New York, because he is a splendid specimen of his race, with leonine head, lordly manners, elegant speech, and commanding address. All things being equal, Mr. CONKLING should be the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention, precisely on account of his good looks. As to the Democratic party, the selection is more difficult to make, inasmuch as the candidates are fewer, and not one of them all is really handsome. Governor TILDEN appears to be the favorite, but we should particularly object to him. He is low in stature, the light of his eyes is defective, and he enjoys the popular name of "Uncle Sammy." We distrust the familiarity which this title implies. It is not conducive to magisterial dignity. The only offset to these disadvantages is that the Governor is very rich, a bachelor, and therefore an immense favorite with the ladies. He can turn out a little complimentary speech as nicely as any man we know of. Judge DAVIS, of Illinois, as a mere sitting President, might answer a useful purpose. He could fill every inch of the Presidential chair. But his avoirdupois is really too portentous. He weighs over three hundred, and no man of that size can lay claim to the harmony of good looks. Senator THURMAN, of Ohio, is a scholar, a statesman and a gentleman, but his form is not in keeping with his mind. His clothes hang loosely

about him, and the abnormal red bandanna, which he flourishes from the left breast-pocket of his coat, has an old-fashioned look about it which would be sadly out of place amid the modern elegance of the East Room. Besides, we believe that the Senator takes snuff, an ungraceful habit to which not even the example of the great NAPOLEON can reconcile us. There remains only HENDRICKS, of Indiana. He, indeed, cannot compare with CONKLING in physical gifts, but his manner is pleasing enough, and he wears a certain air of distinction. If Mr. PENDLETON were eligible, he would have all our suffrages, for "Gentleman George" is one of the handsomest men of the day, and his manners are of exquisite courtesy. General HANCOCK is also a noble looking man, but it seems a military candidate is out of the question. It is hard to tell from present information who will be the successful aspirants at Cincinnati and St. Louis, and still more difficult to guess who will be the winner at the November polls, but we sincerely trust that the next occupant of the White House, besides having the necessary qualities of head and heart, may be a fit representative of American manly beauty and dignity.

LAKE SUPERIOR INDIANS.

On Manitoulin Island, there are six or seven Indian settlements, the largest of which is Wikwemikong. It has a population of 712, all Roman Catholics, 2 churches, a mission house, teacher's residence, and two schools with an average attendance, in 1875, of 121. At Michigamoo, Sheehigan, and Sucker Creek, and in one or two other places, there are settlements of Roman Catholic Indians, all flourishing and advancing steadily, except that at Sucker Creek, where whiskey has been too easily procured. At the two first named are churches and schools. The Indians are all described as peaceable, orderly and industrious, raising generally good crops, many of them with comfortably furnished houses; and those at Wikwemikong showing a particular aptitude for mechanical employments. At Sheguiandah is a settlement of 113 Protestant Indians, belonging to the Church of England. They have a church and schoolhouse and a reserve of 5,000 acres of excellent land. A missionary is settled there, but the nomadic habits of the tribe and the facility for procuring liquor have much hindered his efforts. The total number of Indians on the Island is 1,492, there being an increase of 16 during the last year. The Spanish River Band number 420, a part of them living at Birch Lake, about 40 miles up the river, another part at Sagamonk, and a few on Manitoulin Island, among the other Indians. Those at Birch Lake and Sagamonk are Pagans, the former living entirely by hunting, and the latter having gardens on the river and raising good crops of corn and potatoes. Those on the Island are much more advanced in every way, and are accumulating property. The Mississaguas are all hunters and mostly Pagans, spending most of their time inland, only coming to their reserve two or three times a year. The small Serpent River Band live also by hunting and fishing, and are mostly Pagans. Schools have been established in both these places. The Thessalon River Band, in the neighbourhood of the Bruce Mines, are employed partly in the mines, and partly in hunting, fishing, and cutting cordwood. They number 162, are mostly Roman Catholics, and are much behind their brethren on Manitoulin Island. The White Fish Lake Band, 143 in number, are hunters, coming to the Hudson Bay Company's post at La Cloche, every summer, to dispose of their furs and obtain supplies. Owing to the efforts of missionaries lately working among them, the Chief and the greater part of the Band have become Christians.

The Ojibbawa Indians, between Parry Sound and Lake Nipissing, number about 600, divided into five bands. They live in a wild barren country, difficult of access, and the whites whom they see are

not generally such as are of any benefit to them. They are generally peaceable, and excepting those on Parry Island, their moral condition is good. A small band at Lake Nipissing, called "Doke's" Band, are more civilized and prosperous than any of the others. Among all these is a great want of schools. The Superintendent says, in his report for 1875, that they are showing generally more inclination to work, but in some way, liquor is supplied to them; he thinks chiefly from Penetanguishene, and all his efforts have failed to detect the offenders, or put a stop to the sale.

The Sault Ste. Marie Indians, besides those on the Garden River Reserve, comprise several bands, living between Sault Ste. Marie and Mamainee, amounting in all to 647. The Garden River Reserve contains 32,000 acres, with a population of 632 in two bands. Only 286 acres are cultivated. The personal property of the two bands is estimated at \$15,065. They raised, in 1875, 5,502 bushels of potatoes, worth from 50 to 60 cents a bushel, and manufactured 29,045 lbs. of sugar. The greater part of the corn was destroyed by frost. 241 tons of hay were cut, and fur-taken to the value of \$712. The fishing return was very small, owing to the severe weather. They have a number of live-stock, are improving their houses, and show other signs of advancement. There are three schools, Church of England, Methodist and Roman Catholic, and there is also a mission house and school at Batchewana Bay; but the attendance at all these schools is small and very irregular. It seemed a pity one of them could not be transferred to the Nipissing Indians who have neither missionary nor school. There are four bands of Indians, under the care of the agent at Prince Arthur's Landing, but few particulars are furnished respecting them. They raise a few potatoes, fish enough for their own immediate wants, and get a considerable quantity of furs; but the agent has found it impossible to ascertain to what amount, they being sold to small traders. As this agent had only been lately appointed, more information would probably be obtained before another year.

Must Quebec be called the City of Doom? It is certainly the most unfortunate city on this continent, being periodically destroyed by fire. To say nothing of frequent and minor fires, there was a fearful conflagration in 1845. In 1866, the whole of St. Sauveur Suburb and the half of St. Roch were consumed, two thousand houses destroyed, fifteen thousand people thrown on the street without shelter, and a loss of over two millions of dollars incurred. On the 30th inst., a great fire broke out in St. Louis Suburbs, sweeping seventeen streets, burning 411 houses, leaving over 5000 persons without shelter, and entailing a loss of at least \$1,000,000, of which \$310,000 is covered by insurance. It is inconceivable that so large a city as Quebec should not have proper appliances for combating this terrible element. The water for the city is obtained from Lorette, a distance of ten miles, through a single eighteen inch main, and the supply has to be divided, one portion of the city being furnished with it in the morning, and the other in the afternoon. Clearly, this resource is totally inadequate, and now, at length, after so many a disastrous experience, the ancient city will surely wake up to the necessity of building a spacious reservoir, enlarging its mains, multiplying its hydrants, and organizing a brigade upon which it can rely in any emergency.

We do not know how to get up a "sensation" in Canada. Either our people are too matter-of-fact to believe, or our writers have not acquired the art of manufacturing a well-constructed falsehood. The other day, somebody tried hard to revive an interest in the McGEE tragedy, by declaring WHELAN innocent, and making young TROTTER, the son of poor W'Arcy's landlady, the murderer. And all, because

there is a fellow by the name of TROTTER who committed some crime in New York, and was said to have confessed that he had also killed McGEE. This was lively enough, but all the romance was knocked out of it by the identical TROTTER, son of the landlady, suddenly turning up at Toronto, denying the whole story, and threatening vengeance on the papers that started or circulated it.

At the meeting of the St. John, N. B., Board of Trade, a resolution was passed protesting against the Bill passed in England affecting Canadian ships, and requesting that the Government of Canada will be pleased to endeavor to avert, by all constitutional means in its power, any such violation of the rights of Canada, and ask the Imperial authorities to keep their legislation as regards Canadian shipping within constitutional bounds. Our friends in St. John need be under no unnecessary alarm on this subject, as from the singularly forcible argumentation of the London Times—in striking contrast to the silence or indifference of our own papers—the necessary legislation on this point will be attended to in England itself, and Canada will run no risk of having her rights disregarded.

The Turks deserve credit for the quiet and thoroughly business-like manner in which they conduct a dynastic revolution, thereby teaching a lesson to their more civilized neighbors. The deposition of the Sultan ABDUL AZIZ, and the accession of his nephew, MURAD V., constitute one of the coolest and neatest little transactions which we have read of for many a day. The causes of this sudden exchange are not yet fully known, and its effects it is too early to determine. There is reason to hope, however, that the event may lead to some good understanding in the matter of the present insurrection of the Danubian Provinces, as the new Sultan can afford to make concessions which his predecessor was debarred from granting.

After much reticence, quite natural under the circumstances, it is now admitted that RUEL, the Metis Chieftain, has lost his reason, and been interned at Beauport. In the presence of such a calamity, the most awful that can befall any man, all animosities should be silenced, and it is with regret that we notice one leading paper making the catastrophe the occasion of malevolent insinuations and recriminations. When the Master himself strikes, we should all bow and be silent.

EPHEMERIDES.

That most ingenious and interesting writer for the press, Mr. George Augustus Sala, whose initials at the foot of his "Echoes of the Week," in the Illustrated London News, make one irreverently think of "gas," quotes the word "scheme" with inverted commas, as if its signification of plan or system were incorrect. Mr. Sala evidently holds that scheme is applicable only to a plot of mischief. Now, he, of all men, ought to know that the word scheme comes from *schemata*, a form, shape, outline or plan, and that it is secondarily, not primarily, used to denote a mischief. Macaulay says: "his whole scheme of life." Theodore Parker, one of the most correct of American writers, says: "my scheme of theology is briefly told."

I heard a discussion, the other day, in regard to the word "specialty." Some said that it was English, others held that it was American. On investigation I find that it is one of the many so-called American simplifications. Few modern English writers use it, and it is studiously eschewed in the English press. And properly so. It has the Low Latin termination *alitas* as in *generalitas, universalitas*, which are written generally, universality. Shakespeare appears to have used "specialty," but Shakespearean orthography is hard to determine. The Americans seem to have obtained it chiefly from their law writers, Chitty and others.

The New York *Horn Journal*, one of the most accurately worded papers on this continent, ostentatiously and persistently uses the word "program," instead of "programme." I think the innovation is a judicious one. We say telegram, epigram, monogram. The Germans have "program." The advantage is that we thus have an English word instead of a French one.

In Debrett's Illustrated Peerage, for 1870, I find the following:—VICTORIA, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland,

and of the Colonies and Dependencies thereof, *Empress of India &c.* Debrett is an official guide, a recognized authority, and as reliable as the Almanach de Gotha. Who will explain to me how the Queen is thus styled Empress of India? Some one suggested that it was a Title of Courtesy. But a fellow journalist remarked to me very truly that the Queen is the Fountain of Honor, and can accept no Titles of Courtesy.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun*, at the Centennial Exhibition spoke lately of the "particularly large feet" of Canadian ladies, and forthwith Nicholas Flood Davin wrote a letter denying the soft impeachment. We doubt that Canadian ladies have reason to thank Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin. Large feet are a feature of female beauty, not a deformity. We care nothing for the small feet of the unfortunate Mrs. Belknap, wife of the fallen Secretary of War. Go to the Institut Canadien, of this city, view the splendid cast of the Medici Venus in the large hall, and admire her broad spreading feet. Atalanta had large feet. Cleopatra had large feet. Lucrezia Borgia had large feet. Madame Recamier had large feet.

We are too much in the habit of belittling our own little Canada. But in the matter of education we have to make honorable reparation. Ontario leads the world in the number of her children attending school. And poor, maligned Quebec stands only two removes behind. Here is the table:

Table with 2 columns: Location and 1 pupil in 13 of population. Rows include England, France, Prussia, Quebec, United States, and Ontario.

And at the Centennial Exhibition, Ontario stands so well that a London correspondent writes: Her school exhibit is not only better than that from any State of this country, but it is the only thing which retards the British School Exhibit.

The sewing machine is a great boon, and Elias Howe ranks as one of the greatest benefactors of the human race. Still the sewing machine is not an unmixt good. It causes many maladies, is the source of much nervous irritation, and in the cases of certain females cannot be used without positive harm. What I have been long watching is the invention of a motive-power for the machine, independent of the foot. Such an invention would make the machine perfect, besides securing a fortune for its author. The latest attempt I have heard of in this direction is that of a miniature undershot water-wheel, which can be applied to the sewing-machine. It is so constructed that it can be used in any room of a dwelling-house, and is, moreover, ornamental. The wheel is a very narrow one, with a groove divided at regular intervals into buckets and compartments. A cap fits on at the point where the water is let in, and, closing the compartment at the other end, water-packs it. A stream flowing through an aperture but one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, and with the pressure derived from the Holly-work, is sufficient to run a sewing-machine. The invention can be used in any place where the Holly water-supply has been introduced, and is applicable to the running of all light machinery.

Montreal. A. STEELE PENN.

THE GREAT FIRE AT QUEBEC.

The sketch which we furnish to you to-day has been hastily taken, but will give your readers some idea of the extent of ground the fire passed over. Those who are familiar with Quebec can imagine themselves standing in what is called the Tower Field, just opposite to the Martello Tower, and looking eastward towards the fortifications, and from that point to the ramparts, almost every house has been entirely consumed, and nought remains to intercept the view but the spectral chimney stacks, tottering to their base and which the first strong wind will prostrate to the ground. The authorities should take immediate steps to remove the shattered walls of the brick houses which threaten to fall, at any moment, upon the passer-by. The greater portion of this suburb consisted of wooden houses and sheds, with a perfect connection of galleries leading from houses to sheds and interwoven in every way. Insurance offices that can venture their capital in insuring such a network of inflammable material deserve to suffer their present losses, and it behooves them to make a decided stand against a repetition of such faults.

The diagram of the burnt district renders it unnecessary to enter into any further details. The reader by a reference to the same can trace the line the fire took and which only ceased when the wind fell and the hungry and devouring element had nothing more to feed on.

The sight of the unfortunate inhabitants flying from their dwellings, each one bearing away some portion of his chattels, was one not easily to be forgotten. It was like an army flying before an approaching foe. Carts, carriages, caleches, even sleighs, were in requisition, hurrying away from the approaching flames with loads of household goods piled on in any shape just as they were torn from the houses. A large portion of these were first sent to friends' houses, only to be taken up again and hurried farther off, but the larger portion were dumped down in the fields around the fortifications, and on the south side of the Grand Allée. People could be seen

bending under loads that at other times they could scarcely lift—old women carrying beds on their backs, and bearing them bravely away; boys carrying off poultry or a favorite dog and pups; others, birds and flowers. Whatever way you turned, the streets seemed full of people flying as it were for their lives, but loaded like horses. The desperate driving of carriages and other vehicles by the drivers anxious to deposit their loads and return to make more money by their very acceptable services, rendered walking in the pathways exceedingly dangerous, but particularly so to those who were loaded, and it is certainly wonderful how few accidents took place.

We must certainly pay the unfortunate sufferers the highest compliment for the quiet and stoical way in which they bore their losses. There were no useless lamentations, no crying of children or of homeless mothers. Whether the shock was too sudden for them to realize the extent of the catastrophe or not, we certainly never saw a similar occurrence, where so little vent was given to, no doubt, pent up feelings. Probably this day, the poor creatures feel their loss more deeply.

Every effort is now being made by the Mayor and the citizens to provide accommodation for the homeless and helpless, and many citizens nobly did their part to help to keep down the fire and to save property, but there was no system. All was demoralization; had there been discipline, the fiery element could not have so easily mastered the city. There are many noble and generous hearts in Quebec, and the first days suffering will be the worst. Every effort will be made to alleviate the privations and distress that must follow so great a calamity, and if I have been severe in my remarks in this article, it is far from my intention that it should apply to its citizens in the light of an unfriendly spirit. On the contrary, I would be glad to see them arouse themselves from so great indifference to their own affairs and the city's prosperity, as to allow themselves to be duped and sold by their public men, who too often have betrayed their trust. I saw some of them and one an M. P. P! of some notoriety too, promenading serenely with their friends on the Grande Allée at a safe distance from the fire and ashes, as cool and unconcerned looking, as if viewing a fine theatrical spectacle. I should have thought them better men had I seen them in their shirt sleeves helping to save from destruction even some small trifle which their own incompetence and self conceit, when in office, have been mainly instrumental in causing.

Quebec.

B.

BASE-BALL MATCH AT HAMILTON.

The sketch of the base-ball match between the Standards, of Hamilton, and the Tecumsehs, of London, at the Crystal Palace Grounds of the Ambitious City, represents the game as it was begun on the afternoon of last Friday, the 2nd inst. But at the end of the third innings, a thunderstorm broke over the grounds and rain falling in torrents for over half an hour, the ground became unfit for play and the game was postponed. On Saturday afternoon, the 3rd, the rain again interfered with the sport and the match was postponed till this week. We shall give the score in our next.

LITERARY.

HENRY KINGSLEY the author, is dead. SIR HENRY TAYLOR, the poet and essayist, is writing his recollections. MR. J. H. SIDDONS, the elocutionist, late of London, will spend the summer in Canada. A pension of £100 per annum has been granted to the widow of the late Shirley Brooks. ALFRED TENNYSON heads the list of subscriptions for Walt Whitman's poems in England. THE poet Longfellow will pass the summer in Pennsylvania, at Boya Mair, Montgomery county, where he has rented a cottage. A new novel will shortly be begun in the Cornhill Magazine, from the pen of Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the author of "Alice Lorraine." The title will be "Marema; or, the Father's Sin." THE death is announced of Mr. J. M. Spellen, long known by his contributions to London newspapers and magazines. Mr. Spellen will, perhaps, be best known by his clever "Sketches of Parliament," which appeared in the Illustrated London News. THE translation of the Sacred Books of the East, under the editorship of Professor Max Muller, is now being actively begun. The editor hopes to publish about three volumes a year, the whole series being completed in twenty-four volumes, the publication of which will probably extend over eight years.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

FALL wheat is improving all over Western Ontario. THE Montreal wharves are almost free from water. COUNTERFEIT Canadian silver coins are in circulation in New Brunswick. THE first Session of the Supreme Court opened in Ottawa on the 3rd of June. THE General Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church will be held at Ottawa on the 1st of July. THE bays of Prince Edward Island are swarming with herring. Large numbers have been caught. THE export of lumber from St. John so far this season has been double that of the same time last year. THE Military College at Kingston was opened on the 1st with sixteen or eighteen of the twenty-two Cadets allowed by law.



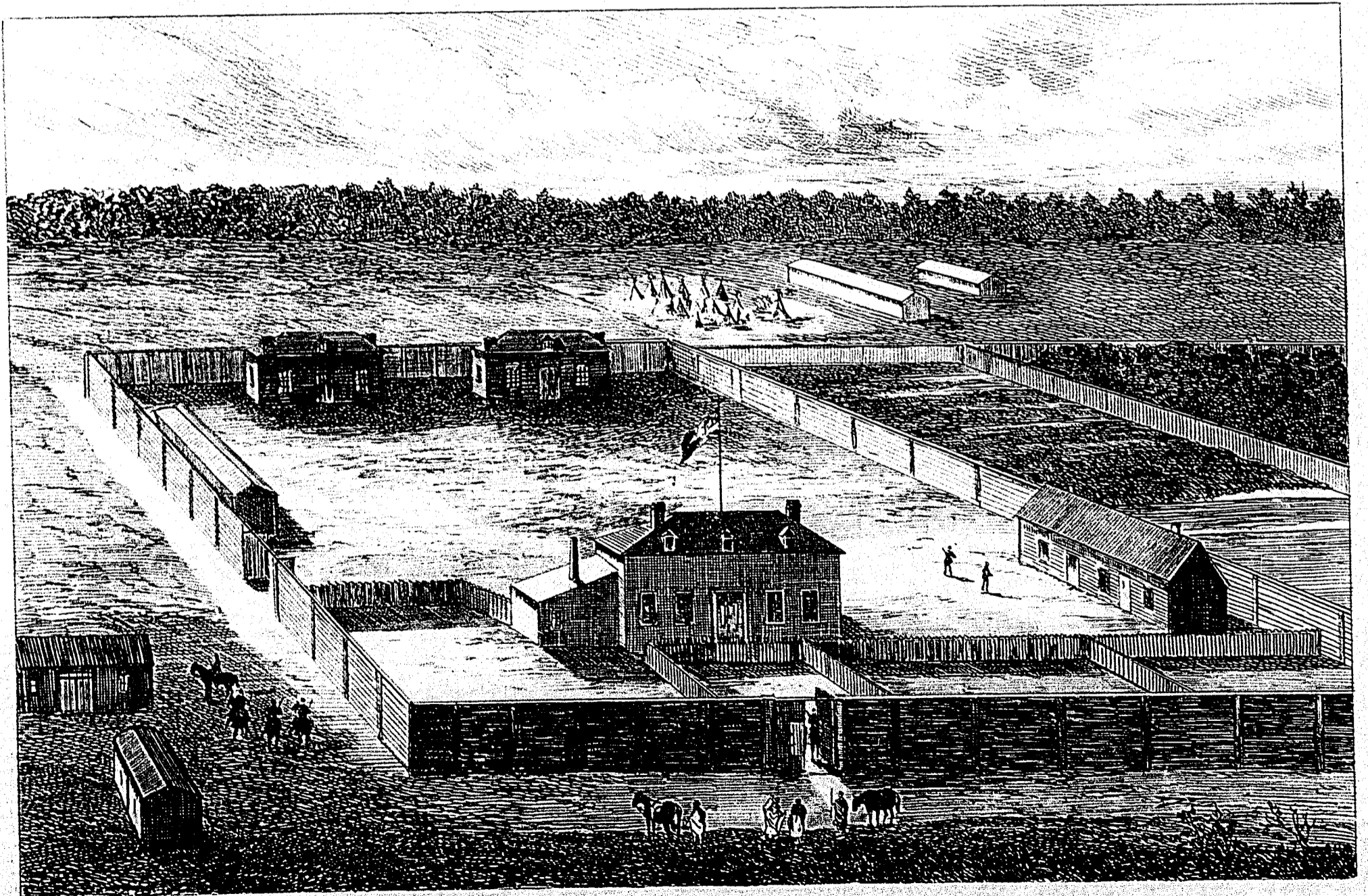
ST. CATHERINES, ONT.—VIEWS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS.—FROM SKETCHES BY C. J. DYER.



THE LATE HON. MALCOLM CAMERON.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



MEHEMME MOURAD, THE NEW SULTAN OF TURKEY.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ABDULLAH FREER, CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.



NORTH WEST TERRITORY:—FORT PELLY.—FROM A SKETCH BY LT. MARTINEAU, MANITOBA MOUNTED POLICE.

A RHYME OF ONE.

BY FREDERICK LOCKER.

You sleep upon your mother's breast,
Your race begun,
A welcome, long a wish'd-for guest,
Whose age is One.

A baby-boy, you wonder why
You cannot run;
You try to talk—how hard you try!
You're only One.

Ere long you won't be such a dunce;
You'll eat your bun,
And fly your kite, like folk, who once
Were only One.

You'll rhyme, and woo, and fight, and joke,
Perhaps you'll pun;
Such feats are never done by folk
Before they're One.

Some day, too, you may have your joy,
And envy none;
Yes, you, yourself, may own a boy
Who isn't One.

He'll dance, and laugh, and crow, he'll do
As you have done;
(You crown a happy home, tho' you
Are only One.)

But when he's grown shall you be here
To share his fun,
And talk of days when he (the dear!)
Was hardly One?

Dear child, 'tis your poor lot to be
My little son;
I'm glad, though I am old, you see,—
While you are One.

LA DAME BLANCHE.

I.

The centenary of Boieldieu, celebrated at Paris and Rouen, in June, although due only in December of last year, has revived the memory of his works. Among the principal of these is "La Dame Blanche," one of the most popular operas of the French school. It is in constant rehearsal on all the stages of Europe, and last season was produced at the London Gaiety with extraordinary success. For some reason or other, it has hitherto been almost unknown in the United States, but I was gratified to read the announcement that Clara Louise Kellogg intended including it in her repertory during the present season. The whole series of French comic operas, as distinguished from grand opera, on the one hand, and opera bouffe on the other, is a mine of musical wealth which it would pay any enterprising *impresario* to open and develop for the benefit of the American public. This kind of composition is not necessarily comic, as its name would imply, but its characteristic is that spoken dialogue alternates with *cantabile* parts and that the recitatives are declaimed, not sung. The only opera of that class with which we have hitherto been made acquainted in this country is Auber's "Fra Diavolo," and both the dramatic effects and charming melodies of that work ought to stimulate our relish for other compositions akin to it. Germany, Russia and England are much more appreciative. In the former country, French Opera-Comique has always retained a place of honor, and among the favorite impersonations of Wachtel, who was among us last winter, is the hero of Adolph Adam's "Postillion de Lonjumeau." In Russia Boieldieu resided for ten years, and his "Calipe de Bagdad," so well known everywhere by its richly wrought overture, is a stock piece at the Imperial Opera House of St. Petersburg. No season is considered complete in London without the reproduction of Herold's "Zampa" or Halevy's "La Juive."

Some of the greatest composers of Europe, recognizing the peculiar merits of the French School, and the avenues it opens to distinction, have contrived to associate their names therewith. Cherubini wrote his "Deux Journées"; Rossini, his "Comte D'Ory"; Meyerbeer, his "Pardon de Ploermel"; Flotow, his "Martha"; Donizetti, his "Fille du Regiment," for the French stage. The best of Balfe's works were composed for the same scene and, indeed, the famous Irishman's genius bore the unmistakable stamp of the French spirit.

As I have said, "La Dame Blanche" is a masterpiece. It is founded on simple material, but romantic and dramatic incidents abound, thanks to the wonderful skill of Scribe who was the librettist. This man had an instinct of the stage which amounted to intuition, and it is doubtful whether his place will ever be successfully filled. He gauged exactly the peculiar talent of all the composers for whom he wrote, and adapted his situations, and even the cut of his strophes, so as to lead them on and inspire them, instead of following in their wake. His name will share the immortality of Rossini's "Guillaume Tell," Meyerbeer's "Robert Le Diable," Auber's "Muette de Portici," Adam's "Chalet," and Boieldieu's "Dame Blanche."

The tradition of the White Lady is entertained in several of the oldest royal families of Europe and has passed into literature. The Stuarts, in the day of disaster, were haunted by the snowy phantom; Louis XVI. referred mournfully to the visitation on the eve of his death; it is seen gliding at critical intervals through the palace of the House of Orange, and it is only the other day that we read of a Hohenzollern having caught a glimpse of it in a leafy avenue at Sans Souci. Sir Walter Scott has made imperishable the White Lady of Avenel, and it is from him that Scribe took the idea of his libretto. When he went to Boieldieu with the manuscript, he found the master hard at work on a poem of the old school by Bouilly, which he had the utmost difficulty to convert into musical language. The work was "Les

Deux Nuits," written by the pedantic old poet as a pendant to "Les Deux Journées," which, with the co-operation of Cherubini's score, had achieved a great success some thirty years previous. Fortunately for our two young authors, the tenor, Martin, to whom the principal character of Bouilly's opera was consecrated, retired from the stage at this time and, as he could not possibly be replaced, Boieldieu found himself at liberty to undertake the book of Scribe. The task was of the most congenial nature and he proceeded through the first two acts with the rush of inspiration. He had more trouble with the third and concluding act. It is always interesting to trace the steps through which masterpieces of art and literature have been executed, and in the present instance we are fortunate enough to have an account of Boieldieu's troubles from his favorite pupil, Adam, the re-author of "Le Postillion" and "Le Brasseur de Preston."

II.

Boieldieu, like Rossini, worked in bed, leaving it in busy times only four or five hours a day. It was thus that he composed "La Dame Blanche." One morning when Adam called, as usual, the master complained to him that, after having racked his brains during the whole night, he could find nothing for his third act except a treble aria, an unimportant little chorus, a trifling duet for female voices, and a finale without any development.

"I should have a great piece for effect," he continued, "and I have only a meagre chorus of villagers exclaiming *Vive, vive Monseigneur!*" Scribe has written on the margin that the peasants must throw their caps aloft, a proof that the passage must be animated and brief. They cannot throw their caps in the air for a quarter of an hour. An idea struck me last night, however, which may be worth something. I was reading in Walter Scott that an individual, returning to his native country after a long absence, hears from afar and recognizes an air which he had known in his childhood. If, instead of a chorus of acclamation, the villagers sang to Georges an old Scotch ballad which he would sufficiently remember to be able to take it up and continue it, don't you think that the situation would be musical?"

"Certainly," replied the pupil. "It would be charming and you would fill up your third act very nicely."

"Yes, but I have no words for that," objected Boieldieu.

"M. Scribe lives close by."

"I cannot go to him, sick as I am."

"But I am perfectly well and will go at once."

Without waiting for an answer, Adam ran over to Scribe who resided at a very short distance. Scribe accepted the idea even more eagerly than the young disciple had done.

"Go back to Boieldieu," said he, "tell him that it is excellent; that there is a great success in it; that the third act is safe and that he will have his words in a quarter of an hour."

The pupil hastily returned with the good news to his master, and the next morning he had the pleasure of hearing that delicious piece which did not indeed create the success of "La Dame Blanche," but tended powerfully to increase it.

I have mentioned the facility with which the whole opera was composed, but there is another interesting anecdote about what may be termed the spindle couplets which deserves to be published, as illustrating the accidents to which strokes of genius are often indebted. One evening, the same Adam went to Boieldieu's for his lesson. The two were alone and the master repeated a few stanzas which he had set to music the day before. They did not appear to the pupil as altogether worthy of the rest of the work, and without venturing to express an opinion, his countenance must have sufficiently indicated his thoughts, for Boieldieu seized the occasion to prove that he too was dissatisfied with himself, and, before the young man had time to interpose a word, he tore up the couplets and flung them into the basket. At the exclamations which Adam uttered over this unexpected display of vivacity, the wife of the composer rushed into the room, and it was against her that Boieldieu turned his wrath.

"Here," said he, "is one who is honest. He considered the bars detestable which you wanted me to keep. He has not disguised it. I have destroyed them and will write others."

In vain was it that the pupil tried to excuse himself by protesting that he had said nothing. The master would not listen to reason and accused his wife of weakness for his productions. She, on the other hand, reproached Adam with not sparing her husband who was killing himself with work, and she added that he was wanting in good taste and friendship.

To escape from this storm, the young man had no other alternative than a hasty retreat, and the next day, at the lesson hour, when he was obliged to return, he felt considerable embarrassment. He rang the bell timidly, fearing to meet some angry face at the door, but the first person he saw was Madame Boieldieu whose countenance was radiant.

"Ah, my poor Adam," she exclaimed, "but you did well to make him rewrite his couplets. After your departure yesterday, he found others. And he has written nothing prettier."

She drew him to the piano where Boieldieu was singing to old Mother Desbrosses the touching and warmly colored strophes: "*tournez fuseaux légers, turn, O lightsome spindles.*" Boieldieu desired Madame Desbrosses to sing them to him, but the venerable artist wept with pleasure and sympathy and was unable to pro-

ceed, and all the others wept with her. Ten years later, these tears were renewed when this same air was played at Père La Chaise as the coffin of the illustrious composer was lowered to its last resting place.

III.

It was only a few evenings ago that I assisted at a concert given by one of the best orchestras of the country. I sat in a corner with a programme in my hand, but had not looked at it, when suddenly I heard a passage in which the soft strains of the violins answered, in an echo, the veiled thunder of the 'cellos and counterbasses. It was the beautiful overture of "La Dame Blanche," and I murmured the words:

La Dame Blanche vous regarde,
La Dame Blanche vous entend,
Prenez garde!

And as the music proceeded, I recalled the singular circumstances under which this overture was composed. The opera had been mounted in three weeks. At one of the last rehearsals, the faithful Adam, with others of his fellow pupils, was in the pit with Boieldieu. Pixerécourt, the manager of the theatre, was in a balcony on the left. After the piece, entitled the duet of fear, had been repeated, he called out to Boieldieu:—

"This duo is too long. There is too much music in the act."

"Very well," replied Boieldieu, "let us cut it down. I am not particular."

"But we are very particular," interposed the great artists, Ponchard and Madame Boulanger, who created respectively the rôles of Georges and Jenny. And it is due to them that the little gem was saved.

This rehearsal appeared so satisfactory that the manager decided the opera should be performed two days thereafter. Boieldieu remonstrated, saying that it was impossible as he had not commenced his overture, and was unable to write it in so brief an interval.

"That is none of my business," replied the matter-of-fact manager. "We will do without an overture if we must, but the work is ready, the contract is explicit, and "La Dame Blanche" will be played the day after to-morrow."

"Ah, my children," said Boieldieu, turning to his two favorite pupils, Labarre, the celebrated harpist, and Adam, "do not abandon me or I am lost. I cannot leave a work of this importance without an overture, and unless you assist me I shall never be able to get through it."

The two disciples followed their master home and the labor was soon distributed among them. Boieldieu took for himself the introduction, and the three devised the plan of the *allegro*. They first selected the motives. Labarre proposed, and caused to be adopted, as a first theme, one of the British airs which he had heard in England when giving harp concerts there, and which had been employed in the first chorus. Adam proposed for the second theme to take up in *allegro* the *andante* of a certain trio. For the final *coda* Boieldieu referred them to "Télémaque," one of the operas composed by him in Russia, in which his pupils were to find the elements of the peroration.

The three worked steadily. At eleven o'clock, Boieldieu had almost finished his introduction. Labarre bent over to the table where Adam sat, and whispering to him that he must absolutely go away, stepped out of the room. As he did not return, Boieldieu inquired about his absence. Adam was forced to confess that he was gone for the night.

"Ah, then, it is all over," exclaimed Boieldieu, "my overture will not be finished. And the copyist who is to be here at six o'clock in the morning! I am tired out and must go to bed, but you will keep on working. Be careful, however, to give nothing to the copyist without showing it to me."

Adam relates in a humorous strain that, having finished the overture at four o'clock in the morning, he placed the score in a conspicuous part of the dining-room where it could easily be found and, proud of the idea of at length being able to hear music written by himself alone without review or correction, he took good care not to awake Boieldieu, but went to sleep on a lounge in the drawing-room. At ten o'clock, he was aroused by the voice of Boieldieu who inquired how things stood. Being informed of all that had happened, and that the score had been duly carried off by the copyist, he scolded his presumptuous disciple and sent him to the theatre to recover the manuscript. Adam acknowledges that he did not perform this errand, but, pretending to return from the theatre, stated to his master that the sheets had been distributed to a number of copyists and that it was impossible to recover a single one. That night, at rehearsal, he hid himself in a corner to hear his part of the overture. All was going well, when suddenly, at a *forte*, a fearful discord broke out. He had transposed the parts of the horns and trumpets which were not in the same tone. The whole orchestra stopped. Kreube, the conductor, consulted the score.

"What in the deuce have you put here?" said he to Boieldieu. "This is not your writing."

The composer, who was naturally quite confused, explained the matter by saying that, being very much fatigued the night before, he had dictated to Adam, who probably was not quite awake himself and had blundered. The mistake was soon repaired, and the rehearsal went on without further mishap. After the success of "La Dame Blanche," Boieldieu wished to rewrite the overture, but he never did so, and it remains as it was first composed, with

the rare advantage to recommend it that it precedes a masterpiece.

IV.

It is just fifty years ago that "La Dame Blanche" was first performed at the Théâtre Royal de L'Opéra Comique, in Paris. The original cast is worthy of record. Anne, the White Lady, was represented by Mme. Rigaut; Jenny, by Mme. Boulanger, one of the most genial celebrities of the French stage; Georges, the young English officer, by the famous tenor, Ponchard; Gaveston, the wicked intendant of Avenel, by Henry, and the faithful farmer Dikson, by Féréol. Roger, the renowned tenor, was later gloriously associated with the role of Georges Brown. The opera crossed the channel almost at once, and so far back as 1826, I find an adaptation for Drury Lane, under the title of "The White Lady; or, the Spirit of Avenel." In this piece, among other performers, figured the names of Miss Kelly, the celebrated actress, and Charles Horn, afterwards connected with "Caspar" and "Cherry Ripe." Another version was produced under the auspices of Madame Vestris, at Covent Garden, and Henry Philips greatly distinguished himself in the part of Gaveston. I do not know what version Miss Kellogg intends to use in her promised reproduction of the opera, but I believe that the Covent Garden adaptation was pretty faithful to the original, retaining all its essential features. The music of the part of Jenny is particularly well suited to the voice of our American prima donna, while the dramatic character of the role will not prove too much of a strain. The part of Gaveston will, I am certain, find a forcible, eloquent and picturesque interpreter in Mr. Henry Peakes. If the opera is properly mounted, I venture to predict that it will prove both an artistic and professional success. But, beforehand, in the name of all lovers of music, and out of respect for the memory of Boieldieu, I demand that the opera be given entire, without excisions, and especially without interpolations.

The exquisite Scotch ballad "Robin Adair" runs through the opera of "La Dame Blanche" like a silver thread, weaving its parts together, and appearing alone at intervals with the full force of orchestration. The idea is a novel one in composition, and proved so successful that it suggested to Flotow a similar introduction of the Irish song, "The Last Rose of Summer," in his "Martha." Auber made a like use of the beautiful air "Sur ce rocher lointain," or, as it is known among us, "On yonder rock reclining," with striking effect in "Fra Diavolo," and notably in the last scene of the third act, when the bold bandit steps down proudly from the high rocks near Terracina, in bottle-green tunic, white-plumed hat, and rife on shoulder, while Beppo kneels in the valley, with outstretched arms begging pardon for his treachery, and the orchestra murmurs the sweet air in *pianissimo* sobbings. The idea of introducing "Robin Adair" into his opera came to Boieldieu as I have related in the beginning of this paper. The work of Walter Scott which the composer was reading in bed when the selection dawned upon his fancy was "Guy Mannering," and the hero who hears a song of his childhood, on returning to his native village, and joins in the refrain, is no other than Henry Bertram. Thus it is that both "Guy Mannering," and "The Monastery" enter into the confection of "La Dame Blanche." Rossini drew the inspiration of "La Donna del Lago," and Donizetti, that of his delicious "Lucia," from the same author. The ballad of "Robin Adair" is further associated with one of the most romantic incidents of Boieldieu's domestic career—a tale of love and life's spring time which has all the charm of a pastoral. But the rehearsal of that lovely and pathetic story would require a paper all to itself.

It will be more to the purpose to subjoin a few paragraphs on the initial steps of Boieldieu's artistic existence, with the view of showing how his true vocation was decided, for, like many other gifted youths before and since, he began life by mistaking his powers and going altogether wrong. It was in the year 1795: The Reign of Terror was over, and art, like a flower, was covering many a moral, social and material ruin in France. The history of art during the French Revolution is a most curious study which deserves to be better known than it has hitherto been. Boieldieu was only twenty years of age. He had already written a great deal and had even ventured on a little opera which was represented with applause in Rouen, his native city. By the advice of his friends, and especially of his master, the organist of the Cathedral of Rouen, he was emboldened to try his fortunes on the Parisian stage. The chief composers of that period in the capital were Cherubini, Mehul, Kreutzer and Jadin. The fame of the two former is world-wide; that of the two latter is mainly confined to France. These celebrities were in the habit of dining together every ten days and making music to each other, thus diverting their minds from the anxieties and perils of that turbulent epoch. To one of these dinners young Boieldieu had the honor of being admitted on the strength of his meritorious musical beginnings. He cut a rather sorry figure during the repast, being awed by the presence and the brilliant conversation of his illustrious hosts. But Kreutzer took pity on him and did his best to put him at his ease. After the dinner, he proposed that Boieldieu should station himself at the piano and rehearse his opera. The youth was an excellent pianist and had a most agreeable tenor voice, but the judges were not men-

be blinded by the mere charm of execution. Every now and then, the poor young man saw a long thin finger swoop silently down upon his score, pointing to some fault in harmony or other musical solecism of which he was wholly unconscious. This was the finger of Cherubini, the most terrible and inexorable of censors. Boieldieu was both discouraged and terrified, but he went on with his play. At length hope began to dawn in his heart as he noticed that Cherubini's finger ceased to appear upon his paper. "The middle of my opera," thought he, "is worth more than the beginning. Perhaps the end will crown the whole." Suddenly he came to a passage which had been highly successful at Rome, and which, he felt sure, would now carry the judges with him. He stopped as if to ask their counsel, and hearing nothing, turned round, when, to his shame and consternation, he found that the room was empty. His hearers convinced of the worthlessness of the composition, but unwilling to dash the feelings of the young aspirant by expressing their verdict, had quietly slipped out of the apartment. Boieldieu burst into tears, threw up his arms and was about giving way to despair, when Jadin, the youngest of his judges, returned. "My young friend," said he, "do not grow desperate. One may be a very skillful musician without being able to write an opera. You are a good pianist; you have a fine voice. You can easily get along in the world with this double advantage. But if you must write for the theatre, study the science of composition which you have not yet learned the first elements." The lesson was a rude one, but Boieldieu took it to heart and profited by it. He began by giving lessons on the piano, but also applied himself seriously to the science of counterpoint in which he soon made such progress that he was allowed the rare privilege of becoming a disciple of Cherubini. In this transition period, he produced "La Dotte de Suzette," "Zorah et Gubare," "La Famille Suisse," "Montcauil et Yerville," "Les Méprises Espagnoles," "Bontowsky," and "Le Calife de Bagdad," works which are admirable in parts, but which, with the exception of the latter, have not retained their place on the stage. It was only when he had thoroughly imbibed the scientific spirit of Cherubini, that he entered upon his second period with "Ma Tante Aurore." This work was the corner stone of his fame, as "La Dame Blanche" may be said to be its crowning glory. From 1800 till 1812, he resided in Russia at the express desire of the Czar Alexander, with whom he was always a favorite, and for whom he wrote several operas. In 1820, he became professor of composition at the Paris Conservatory, where he perpetuated the sound traditions of Cherubini, and produced many distinguished pupils.

JOHN LESPERANCE.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE—SCENE AT THE OPERA—HOME, SWEET HOME—FRATERNITY—LECLERC DES NATIONS—THE NEW OPERA HOUSE—SWAMIS.

LONDON, May 29.—I need tell you nothing of the arrival of the Prince of Wales, nor of his solemn entrance into the city. The reception he obtained was enthusiastic to a degree, and must be regarded as much as a personal as a dynastic compliment. The event is likewise remarkable as giving the last impulse to the Royal Titles Bill. Whether Mr. Disraeli had so designed it or not—and who can say that he did not design it?—the vote of censure of Sir Henry James was timed for the evening of the very day on which the Prince arrived in the metropolis. The air pulsated with loyalty. The *glens* was throbbing with it, and why not the representatives of the people? Dr. Kennedy felt the influence, as he voted for the Government. The majority was 108, more than double that obtained at the last elections.

The season is now fully open, and the town is kept alive with a round of festivities. The two Opera Houses are rivalling each other, and all the theatres are crowded. The return of the Prince has been happily associated with the opera. On the very night of his arrival, notwithstanding his fatigue, he appeared at Covent Garden, with the Princess, his two sons, and his two brothers, Alfred and Arthur. The enthusiasm as he stood in the royal box was indescribable. The opera was *Un Ballo in Maschera*, but the second act had just finished, and when the curtain rose, the stage displayed a double row of the chorus with Albani standing in front, who attacked Brindley Richard's "God Bless the Prince of Wales" in magnificent style, and was followed by the chorus in a thunder of inspiring sound.

A few nights later, the incomparable Patti made her first appearance this season in *Il Barbiere*. In the second act, where Count Almaviva enters disguised as a music-master, and gives Rosina a lesson, for which the libretto is left open for an *air ad libitum*, Adolina chose the valse arietta, "Benedicella Leggiera" from Gounod's "Mireille," and on being entered sang the appropriate "Home, Sweet Home." She sang it with the utmost pathos and tenderness of feeling throughout, amidst a silence which was deathlike, and the more impressive from the crowded state of the house, from ceiling to floor. At the close of the last verse the audience sent forth what was literally a tornado of cheers and clapping, cries of bravo and bravissima resounding on all sides. This was again and again repeated, Patti meantime bowing her acknow-

ledgments amidst the further shower of bouquets which were then thrown at her feet. After quiet had been obtained, the opera again proceeded. Such a scene has rarely been witnessed, and will be long borne in remembrance by those present. There was evidently a double welcome intended—to the *diva* and to the Prince.

A pleasant and characteristic scene was witnessed the other day, at that really Cosmopolitan Club, the Athenaeum. In the library were seen in animated and friendly conversation one of the leading Bishops of the Anglican Church, His Eminence Cardinal Manning, and the Rev. Dr. Stoughton, the Pastor of an Independent Congregation at Kensington, who was elected a year or two since by the Committee, who have the power of choosing annually, without ballot, nine men of eminence in science, art or literature. Scarcely twenty-five years ago, the late Duke of Norfolk was black-balled at the very same club on account of his religion; but then that was in the political excitement which followed the erection of the Archbishopric See of Westminster and the passing of Lord John Russell's Ecclesiastical Titles Bill.

Another new and splendid Metropolitan institution is *Le Cercle des Nations* or Hanover Square Club, in the building so long known as the Hanover Square Rooms. It has been newly decorated and furnished, but the old paintings on the panels and ceilings have been carefully preserved and restored. The grand staircase, which is entirely of stone, is ornamented with statues by Bracciari, and is lighted from a large skylight, which in form and colour is in admirable keeping with the eighteenth century design of the building. The club is non-political, and its object is to provide high-class accommodation for gentlemen of all nations residing in the metropolis, and a correspondence is kept up with a number of Continental Clubs, so that a foreigner visiting London for a short time, on presenting a letter of introduction may be admitted to its advantages for a week without charge, or for three months by paying a moderate fee.

A beautiful model of the National Opera House, now in course of erection on the Thames Embankment, is on view in the Rotunda of Drury Lane Theatre. It will be, with its ballet school and practice rooms attached, a more complete establishment of its kind than has yet been built in this or any other country. The model shows every exterior detail and arrangement of the theatre, with its immense glass dome and its galleries facing the Thames, and available to visitors. The various entrances and approaches are defined with accuracy, and the model gives the distinct idea of a nobly proportioned building in its way without a rival. The work on the Embankment is progressing rapidly; an army of workmen are employed upon it, and the spring of next year will see the energetic Mr. Mapleson at the head of an undertaking in every way worthy of support, and of London as the first city in the world.

Among the many presents received by the Prince in India, and which are to be exhibited at South Kensington, are several specimens of "Swami" or Trichinopoly jewellery, made by native workmen, for the Princess of Wales. The "Swami" work represents, in embossed gold, figures of Hindoo deities or "Swami," and it is extraordinarily rich and massive in appearance. The representations in gold jewellery are made up into bracelets, brooches, necklaces, pendants, locketts, earrings, studs, scarfpins, rings and solitaires, &c., and the silver work consists of tea services, salvers, spoons, knives, forks, goblets, &c. Each "Swami" is a finished work of art. It is possible that the Princess of Wales may retain the presents of Indian jewellery for personal ornamentation.

HON. MALCOLM CAMERON.

This veteran was born at Three Rivers, in 1808, and engaged in mercantile affairs for many years. He was most prominently identified with the Temperance movement as a leader from 1832, and filled the position of Chief of the Social Circle, Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance, M. W. G. Chief of the Good Templars, Vice-President of the Ontario League, and President of the Ontario and Quebec League. He declined the Inspector-Generalship in 1841, but became Inspector of Revenue during the administration of Sir Charles Bagot. He was member of the Executive Council from March 1848 to February 1850, in the Lafontaine-Baldwin administration, and from October 1851 to September 1854, in the Hincks-Morin Government, filling successively the offices of Assistant-Commissioner of Public Works, President of the Council, Minister of Agriculture, Postmaster-General and Member of the Board of Railway Commissioners. He was also a Government Director of the Grand Trunk Railway, then under construction. He visited British Columbia in 1862, and was appointed a delegate to proceed to England to secure self-government for that colony, a mission in which he was completely successful. He held the office of Queen's Printer from 1863 to 1869. He sat for Lanark, in the Upper Canada Assembly, from 1836 until the Union of Upper and Lower Canada; and for the same seat, in the Canada Assembly, from the Union till 1848; for Kent, from 1848 till 1851; for Huron, from 1851 till 1854; for Lambton, from 1858 till 1860, when he resigned and was returned to represent St. Clair Division in the Legislative Council till 1863. He was first returned to the House of Commons for South Ontario at the last general elections. He breathed his last, at Ottawa, on the 1st inst., after a lingering illness.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

LEAP-YEAR beverage for single ladies—Pop!

A hen-pecked husband declared that the longer he lived with his wife the more he was smitten by her.

WHY does a widow feel her bereavement less when she wears corsets?—Because then she's solaced.

THE ladies always think of Cupid with a bow, and sometimes they are all of a quiver when they refer to him.

OF all the various methods proposed for the reduction of postage, none are more practical than this: Get married.

"I CAN'T undertake, wife, to gratify your whims; it would be as much as my life is worth."—"Oh, sir, that's nothing."

WE were considerably amused by an account that we lately saw of a remarkable duel. There were six men upon the ground, and six misses.

THE most infallible way of preventing a kitchen door from creaking is said to be to engage a servant girl whose sweetheart comes to the house to see her.

A man was boasting that he had been married for twenty years and had never given his wife a cross word. Those who know him say he didn't dare to.

A Frankfort grocer thinks of employing young lady clerks, and then it won't be such hard work for men to remember to "stop at the grocery and order a bar of soap."

IT was Lord Houghton who, when a lady, more beautiful in her own eyes than those of the world, was boasting that she had hundreds of men at her feet, remarked in an undertone, "Chiroquodists."

Twenty-buttoned gloves are the latest agony in eastern society, but a Burlington woman who is going to the Centennial next week has a pair made that climb over her shoulders and button down the back.

WHEN two lovers, who fancy they are unobserved, are sitting all alone in the gloaming, with their heads very close together, it sounds like the crack of doom for somebody at the window opposite to yell out "Yum! yum! yum!"

THE whirligig of fashion may bring round the most sudden and dazzling changes, and the duties of the toilet may multiply like leaves in Vallambrosa, but there is nothing that will make a woman stand before her looking-glass so long as a sunburnt nose.

"I wish I might die," sighed a middle-aged maiden, as she hung like a limp bolster out of the third story front window on a Sunday afternoon, and espied a man whom she had once coquettishly rejected, placidly propelling an eighteen-dollar baby-cart.

ON what two days in a lifetime can a man travel the farthest, and where does he travel on those two days? The day before his marriage and the day after it. The day before his marriage he is at the Cape of Good Hope, the day after it he is in the United States.

WHICH IS ONE TO BELIEVE?—George Eliot says that "girls are delicate vessels in which is borne onward through the ages the treasure of human affection;" and some unhappy Benedict adds that "girls are delicate vessels which require a small fortune every season to keep them in sauls."

A girl and a boy, between the ages of fifteen and seventeen, were noticed in a long and close conversation in the Milwaukee Station. At length the boy began to weep, and his loud boohos attracted a crowd. "What's the matter?" asked a sympathizer.—"He wants me to marry him, and I won't," replied the girl. The spectators withdrew.

"How," said Lord A., to a friend who wished to convey a matter of importance to a young lady, "how can you be certain of her reading the letter, seeing that you have directed it to her husband?"—"That I have managed without the possibility of a failure," was the answer. "She'll open it for a certainty, for I have put 'private' in the corner."

THE GLEANER.

IN seventeen weeks the Prince of Wales travelled 7,600 miles by land, and 2,300 by ocean.

A photograph of the fancy-dress ball at Rideau Hall is being prepared at Ottawa for the Centennial Exhibition.

A machine has been invented, after a study of ten years, for making seamless paper boxes. It rolls them from the pulp, and will make 600 an hour, no matter whether they are large or small, round or square.

PRINCE NAPOLEON is one of the most eloquent speakers of France. His profile, which is almost the exact counterpart of that of the great Napoleon, also lends a good deal of shine to his oratory.

DR. SCHLIESSER has obtained a new firm or patent authorizing his explorations for two years at Troy, and he is now building some frame houses there. The new excavations have just been commenced.

OPPOSITION to the union of Church and State in England is organized and active. A fund of \$500,000 has been raised, and within a year nearly a thousand meetings have been held and a vast quantity of publications distributed.

ALCOHOL as a stimulant has been discontinued for the last three years by the Wrexham Union Board of Guardians in England. They substituted beef tea, milk and eggs where pauper inmates needed extra nourishment, and have thus not only saved six shillings annually per head, but the health of the paupers has greatly improved.

IT seems strange enough to read now that little more than fifty years ago a Sovereign of England should have taken direct part in an election. Yet this was the case at Windsor, when George III. canvassed the town in person against Admiral Keppel, and, entering a rich mercer's shop, muttered in his hurried way, "The Queen wants a gown—wants a gown. No Keppel—no Keppel."

HYGIENIC.

CRABS and lobsters are in the best condition for eating in warm weather.

DR. J. F. CHURCHILL asserts by the timely administration of the hypophosphites of lime or soda consumption can be stamped out as thoroughly as small-pox by vaccination.

PERFECT ventilation is essential to refreshing sleep. It can seldom be obtained in any way but by leaving a window partially open. If it is raised, or let down at the top, only half an inch, it makes a great difference.

THE following is a capital poison for bugs: Spirits of wine, and spirits of turpentine, of each four ounces; corrosive sublimate and camphor, of each half an ounce; mix. A chemist will make it up; and it must be applied with a brush to the bedstead or box infested with the insects.

ALL residents in China know well the term applied to the made-up or adulterated tea, which, with a singular truthfulness is called "lie-tea." The process consists in collecting the used and exhausted leaves thrown away from the tea gardens or public tea-drinking establishments, and putting them into bags with a certain proportion of charcoal. They are then dried over a fire, and when turned out of the bags are found to have a black coating resembling the Congou brand, which is a very popular tea in England.

EVERY person should know how to ascertain the state of the pulse in health; and then, by comparing it with what it is when he is ailing, he may have some idea of the urgency of his case. Parents should know the healthy pulse of each child, since now and then a person is born with a peculiarly slow or fast pulse, and the very ease in hand may be of such peculiarity. An infant's pulse is 140; a child of seven's about 90; and from twenty to sixty years it is 70 beats a minute, declining to 60 at fourscore. A beautiful grown person's beats 70 times in a minute, declining to 60 at fourscore. At sixty, if the pulse always exceeds 70, there is a disease; the machine working itself out, there is fever or inflammation somewhere, and the body is feeding on itself, as in consumption, when the pulse is quick.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Mlle. ALBANI is said to have greatly improved, both in vocal and histrionic power, since her American tour.

CARL ROSA has just finished his provincial English opera season, which is admitted to have been the most successful ever known.

ALTHOUGH kept a stage secret, there is no doubt about Colonel Mapleson, of her Majesty's Opera, coming to America. Mme. Titiens, Mme. Trebell-Bettini and others are ready.

THE decease is announced of the widow of the once celebrated comedian Mr. Tyrone Power, whose unhappy fate is associated with the loss of the *President* steamship thirty-five years ago.

TENNYSON'S "Queen Mary" has been withdrawn from the Lyceum Theatre, London, where it failed to draw. During the last week of its run the house was not a third full. The acting was good, but the play was dull.

A new opera by M. Marechal was produced lately at the Paris Opera. The title is "Les Amoureux de Catherine." It is said to be one of the most decided successes of the season. The plot is simple and effective and the music lively and original. The charming Mlle. Chapuy, as the heroine, played and sang her *role* admirably.

THAT *rara avis*, a new tenor, has unexpectedly turned up at the Theatre Lyrique, Paris. In consequence of the sudden illness of Duchesne in *Dimitri*, Vizenini was compelled to intrust the part to a young singer named Durward, just attached to the theatre, who had been working previously as a bookbinder. It was a revelation. The audience was presented with a Dimitri of delicious voice and an excellent actor as well. He was greeted with tumultuous applause.

PERSONAL.

HON. E. BLAKE left Ottawa on the 1st inst., for England.

DR. JOHN ERSKINE, of the Eastern Townships, died at Ottawa on the 28th inst.

Chief-Justice Young and lady returned to Halifax after a trip to Europe and the United States.

Prince Napoleon's election to the French Chamber of Deputies was confirmed without discussion. Mr. Don Cameron has been duly initiated into office as the new Secretary of the War for the United States.

Count Antoine Rudolphe Apponyi, formerly Austrian Minister at Paris, died in Vienna aged ninety-four years.

THE Bishop of Saskatchewan, Rev. Dr. MacLean has arrived in London, Ont., from Winnipeg. He gives glowing accounts of the missionary work in his diocese and has come to ask the help of clergymen in Ontario in the cause.

ROUND THE WORLD.

ENGLAND, France and Italy give their recognition to Murad Effendi, the new Sultan.

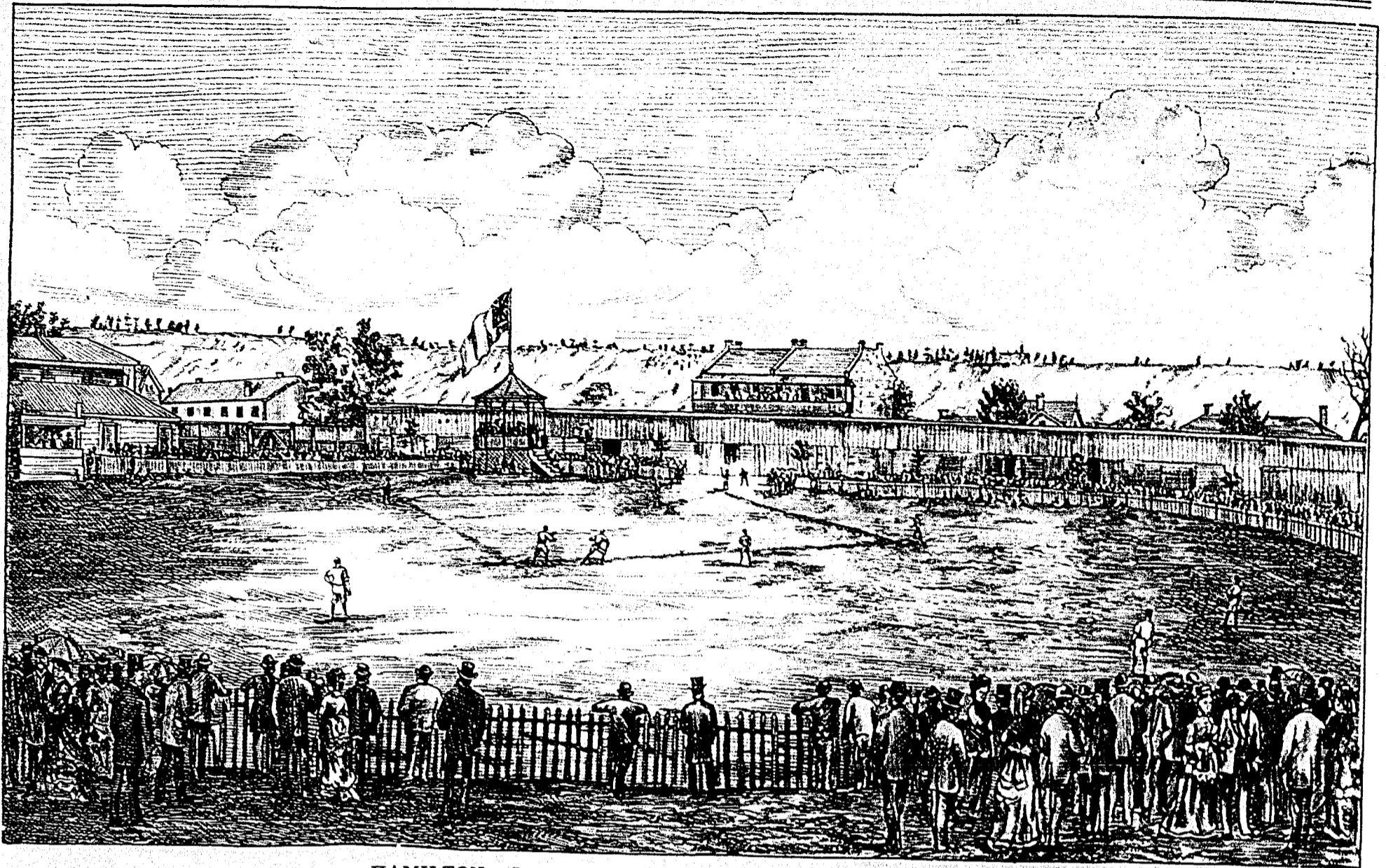
THE United States Senate has decided that it has jurisdiction in the Belknap impeachment case.

SERBIA is making active preparations for an impending conflict, the divisions of the army being ordered by Russians.

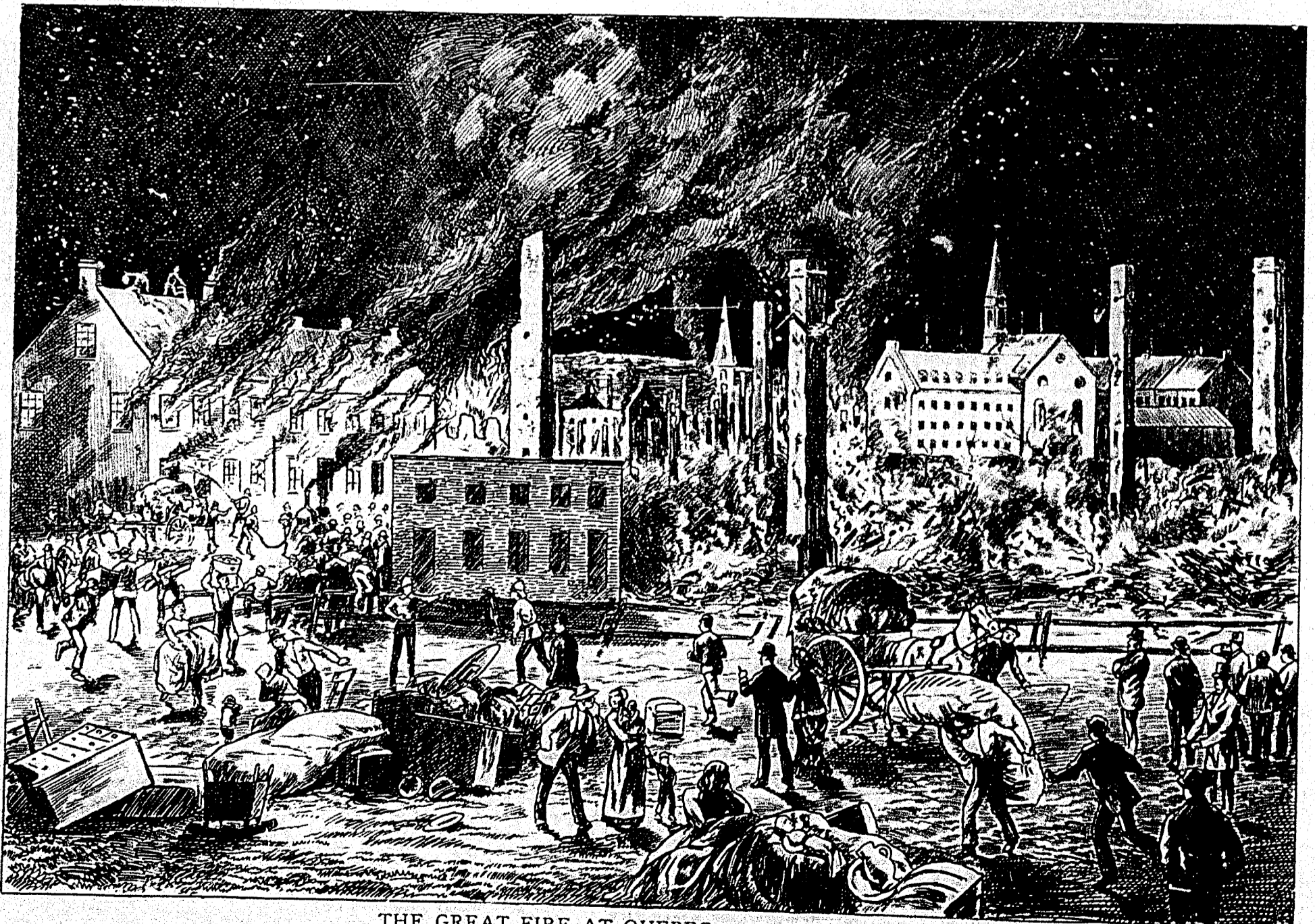
THE war between Guatemala and San Salvador is ended, the former being victorious. A preliminary treaty of peace has been signed.

PRELIMINARY operations on the channel tunnel between England and France have been already commenced on the French side of the water.

THE new Sultan has issued a proclamation promising reforms of various kinds, and the formation of a Government which will secure the liberty of every subject.

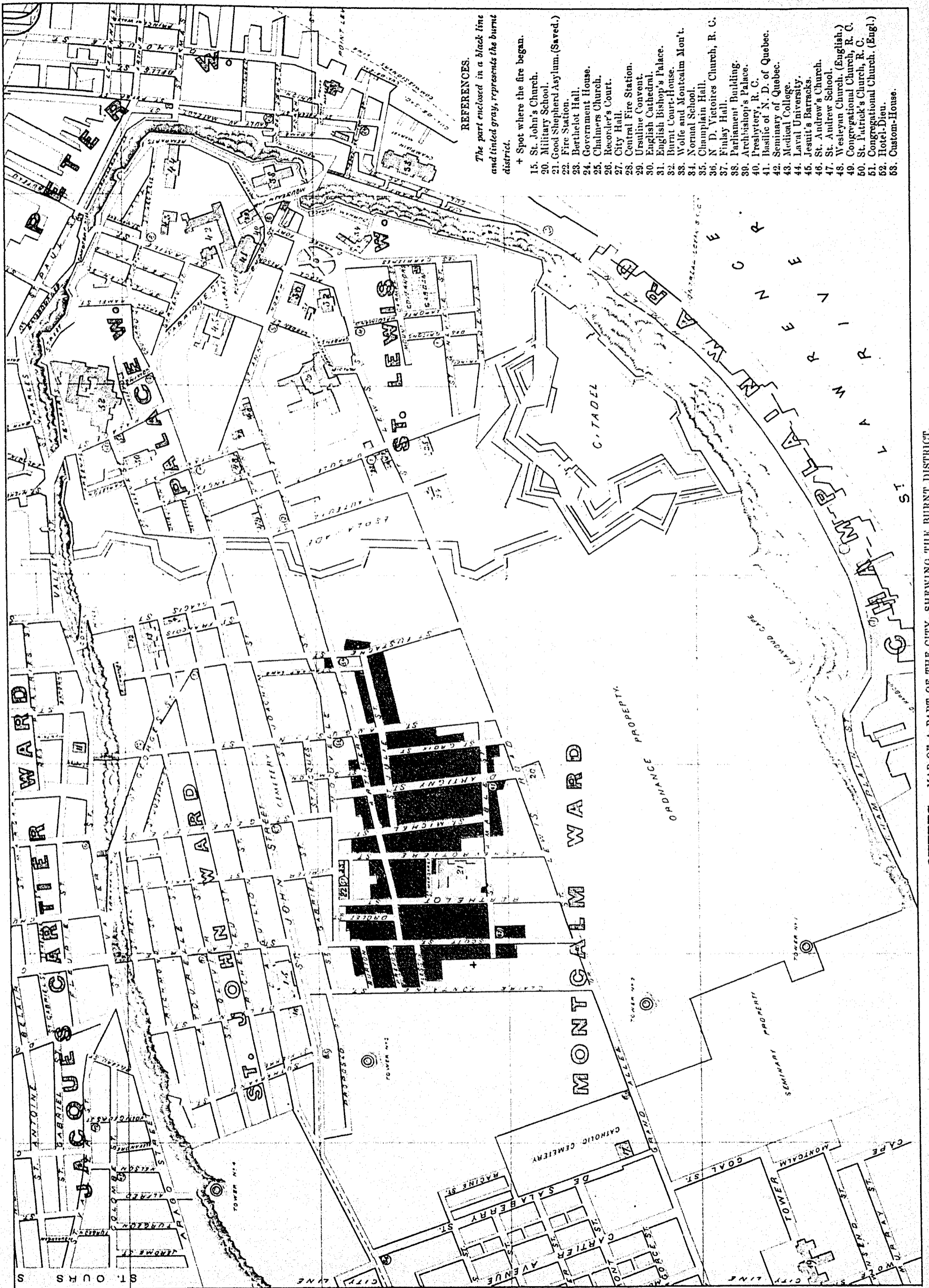


HAMILTON:—BASE BALL MATCH ON THE CRYSTAL PALACE GROUNDS.



THE GREAT FIRE AT QUEBEC, 30TH MAY, 1876.

SKETCH TAKEN AT 10 O'CLOCK AT NIGHT AS THE LAST HOUSES ON THE LEFT WERE BEING CONSUMED.
The view is from the Tower field near the Martello Tower looking Eastwards towards the Island of Orleans.



QUEBEC:—MAP OF A PART OF THE CITY, SHEWING THE BURNT DISTRICT.

[Copyright secured and all rights reserved.]

OUR CENTENNIAL STORY.

THE BASTONNAIS:

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

By JOHN LESPERANCE.

BOOK III.

THE BURSTING OF THE TEMPEST.

I.

QUEBEC IN 1775-76.

Quebec is the most picturesque city in America. Its scenery is unrivalled. Rock, forest and water combine to make its position an un-failing charm to the student of landscape art. As it is to-day, so was it one hundred years ago, or if there is a difference, it is in favor of the latter date, for the pick and the axe had then made fewer inroads upon the sublime work of nature.

Quebec is the most historical city in America. One of the very oldest in date, it is by far the most notable in stirring annals. From its earliest origin, it was the theatre of important events whose results stretched far beyond its walls, and swayed the destinies of the whole continent. Its records are religious, diplomatic, military and naval. Its great men were missionaries, statesmen, soldiers and sailors. The heroic explorers of the Far West were its sons or went forth from its gates. Jogues looms tip beside Brebeuf. Champlain and Frontenac open the luminous way along which have trod Dorchester and Dufferin. The blended glory of Wolfe and Montcalm is immortal, and the renown is hardly less of the young, ill-fated Montgomery. Where was there ever a greater sailor than Iberville? The history of the Mississippi Valley is linked for all time with the names of Marquette, Hennepin, Joliet and LaSalle.

It follows that, in this era of centennial reminiscences, no city in America is more interesting than Quebec, and an additional charm is that we have comparative ease in placing it before the eye as it was a century ago.

In the winter of 1775-76, the population was about 5,000 souls. Of these 3,200 were women and children. All the men were made to bear arms. Those who refused were ordered out of the walls. There were probably not one hundred English families in the town. The English language was spoken only by the military. The times were hard. Provisions at first were abundant, but fire-wood was scarce. Fortunately the winter on the whole was mild. The houses during the day were partially deserted. The men were on guard. The women were on the streets gadding. They found plenty of occupation, for the air was thick with rumors. A besieged city must perforce be a nest of gossip, a hive of cock-and-bull stories. The regulars looked smart in their regimental uniforms. The militia wore such toggery as they could get—grey homespun coat with red sash, cowskin boots, and the traditional *tuque bleue*. The trappers not being allowed into the town, furs were rare, and women of the lower classes were obliged to go without them altogether. The centres of attraction were the guard-rooms and sentry-boxes. There the episodes of the siege were recounted. There all manner of serious and comic incidents occurred to relieve the monotony of the long winter months. The principal barracks were in Cathedral Square, in that venerable Jesuit College which is to be pulled down during the present year. The three chief outposts were St. Louis, St. John and Palace Gates. These were the three original French gates, improved and strengthened by the great engineer, de Lery. Through them, sixteen years before, the army of Montcalm passed after its defeat on the Plains of Abraham, and then passed out again, crossing by a bridge of boats to the camp at Beauport. Through them one year later, the broken army of Murray rushed back in flight from the disastrous field of St. Foye. But for those strong gates built by the hands of Frenchmen, the victorious French army, under Levis, might have recovered Quebec, on that memorable day, and regained possession of New France. Bitter irony of fate! Along the avenue where Prescott Gate was afterwards erected, palisades were raised by James Thompson, Overseer of Works, to bar the advance of the Americans from that quarter. Thompson survived till within a few years ago, and his name, as we shall see later on, was intimately associated with the siege. All these defences were in Lower Town, or within the walled portion. In Lower Town and under the Cape, the eastern extremity was defended by batteries in Dog Lane or Little Sault-au-Matelot, and the western end, at Pres-de-Ville, by a masked battery. Going from one to the other of these constituted the round of military service. The Lower Town was chiefly guarded by militia. They went and came singing their French songs, the very Canadian bands.

Vive la Canadienne
Et ses jolis yeux doux,

then received its consecration, and the light-hearted fellows kept step to *c'était un petit bonhomme et à la claire fontaine*. Along with the singing there was much good natured conversation. War has its grim humors. One party standing in the Cul de Sac on the site of the chapel built by Champlain, made mirth at the

expense of Jerry Duggan, late hair dresser in the town, who had gone over to the enemy and was "stiled" Major amongst them. Jerry was said to be in command of five hundred Canadians, and had disarmed the inhabitants of St. Roch, a suburb of Quebec, without opposition. Another party, grouped in front of the Bastion d'Or, laughed heartily at the *Canadiens Bastonnais*, Canadians who had joined the rebels, because they were stationed on the ice of the river to keep patrol. "A cold reward for treason," they said. Mysterious visitors went in and out of George Allsopp's house, in Sous-le-Fort street. Allsopp was chief of opposition in Cramahé's Council. The outposts were enlivened every night by the arrival of deserters. Some of these were spies. The information they gave of the enemy was very puzzling. Every morning at headquarters, when the roll was called, some one was found missing, having escaped to the Americans. About one third of every army cannot be depended upon. The length of the siege produced dearth of provisions, which had not been carefully husbanded from the start. So early as January, beef rated at nine pence, fresh pork at one and three, and a small quarter of mutton at thirteen shillings. Notwithstanding repeated refusals, the besiegers periodically repeated the walls with flags of truce. A needless and unaccountable courting of humiliation. Every now and again, the enemy succeeded in setting fire to houses within the walls. The consequent excitement relieved the monotony of the blockade and was an event to talk about. The garrison made frequent partial sorties in quest of fire-wood, sometimes successfully, sometimes unsuccessfully. Fatigue parties dug trenches in the snow, without the walls, by way of exercise or bravado. Sentinels at the Block House and other exposed points were frequently frost-bitten. A kind of sentry box was fixed on a pole, thirty feet high, at Cape Diamond. Thence could be seen the tin spire of St. Foye Church, but not the Plains of Abraham, beyond Gallow's Hill, where the besiegers lay in force. Over the American camp, the red flag waved. Some thought it was the bloody flag, by way of threat. But it was no more than a signal to the prisoners within the town. About one hundred men were picked up and formed into an Invalid Company to guard these prisoners. Among this guard were some "picqued who did not formerly perceive the meanness of their behaviour," as the old chronicle tells. On dark nights, rockets were sent up and large fires made on the ramparts and the high streets to confound the enemy's signals. There was much generous rivalry between the French militiamen and the British regulars. The former were greatly encouraged by the priests who went among them familiarly in their long black robes. The Seminary, in Cathedral square, where the Bishop resided, was as much frequented by the soldiery as the headquarters of MacLean in the Jesuit barracks, on the other side of the square. Monseigneur Pontbriant was as truly the defender of Quebec as General Carleton. The most curious signals of the Americans were fire-balls which burned from one in the morning till three. Whenever these were seen, the garrison prepared more actively for an attack. Spite of precautions on both sides, communication to and from the beleaguered town was carried on to a considerable extent. A bold, active man could always go in or out from the side of the river under the Cape, or along the valley of the St. Charles. The Continentals had not men enough to effect a complete blockade, and the garrison was not sufficiently numerous to guard every obscure outlet. But spite of these deficiencies, for eight long months—from November 1775 till May 1776—Quebec was virtually cut off from the rest of the world and the theatre of one of the most important military events in the history of America.

II.

CARY'S MESSAGE.

As soon as Pauline had entered the gates of the town, Cary Singleton leaped into his sleigh and turned his horse's head towards the camp. But before he could proceed, Batoche was at his side. The young officer had not had occasion to exchange a single word with the singular being, but his thoughts had been much occupied with him during the long night ride, and it was with some satisfaction that he now had an opportunity of addressing him.

"I must thank you, sir," said he, "for your service to the young lady."

"I did it for her sake, as she is my grand-daughter's godmother. And for her father's sake, who is an old friend," replied Batoche, quietly. And he added immediately:

"I am prepared to do you a service, sir." Cary looked at him in surprise. Was he in the presence of an enemy? Had he fallen into an ambush from which this man was willing to rescue him? Or if a friend, what service could he refer to? Might it be a message to Pauline? Strange as it may seem—and perhaps it will not appear so strange after all—the very thought, as it flashed upon him, created a throbbing sensa-

tion in his heart. Had this little timid girl, after only a few hours' interview, so ingratiated herself into his affections, that the unexpected opportunity of communicating with her once more excited a flutter of pleasurable surprise. Rapidly as these surmises passed through his mind he had not time to resolve them, before Batoche resumed in these simple words:

"I am returning at once to Sieur Sarpy's." "For a moment, Cary was unable to make a syllable of reply. He looked hard at the old man as if to fathom his inmost thoughts. But the latter did not flinch. His countenance wore that expression of utter blankness and conscious unconsciousness which is an attribute of resolute men, and which only kindred spirits are gifted to understand.

Cary was as much impressed by his quiet manner as he had been by his singular offer. He asked himself the following questions sharply one after the other. What did this man know of him that he should connect him in any way with the Sarpys? How should he be in possession of all his comrades? Zulma had not known him when he presented himself at her door, last night. Sieur Sarpy exchanged only a few words with him, and certainly did not treat him as a familiar. And who was this Batoche? Was he a friend or an enemy of the cause of liberty? Perhaps he was a spy?

During the interval, Batoche stood immovable while the snow piled in inches on his round shoulders, but at length, divining the thoughts of Cary, he said in a low voice:

"The day is advanced. I can wait no longer." His reflections being thus broken up, Cary immediately replied:

"You are returning to Sieur Sarpy's, did you say?"

"At once." "But the roads will be all blockaded." "I know all the by-paths." "Our troops are advancing and might arrest you."

The old man only smiled. "I will give you a pass." Batoche took off his glove and produced from his pocket a folded paper.

Cary opened it, and recognizing the signature of Colonel Meigs, returned it with a smile.

"I thank you for your offer," said he. "Here is a little message which you will deliver to mademoiselle Zulma."

Saying which, he wrote a few lines in pencil on a leaf of his pocket book.

"She will receive it at noon," said Batoche, taking the missive, and, without the addition of another word, he stalked away on his snow-shoes.

Cary returned to camp just in time to take part in the forward movement of his corps. The main body did not break up its quarters till five days later, but on the 29th November, the day on which the events just narrated took place, Morgan's riflemen were ordered to lead the van towards Quebec. That same afternoon, therefore, Singleton found himself nearly on the same spot which he had occupied in the early morning.

III.

THE UNREMEMBERED BRAVE.

The snow-storm continued in unabated violence. The low lines of the sky seemed to lie upon the earth, the sounds of nature were deadened to mystical murmurs, the long streams of flakes lay like a white curtain drawn asslant across the face of heaven, and universal silence pervaded the land. Everybody was within doors where the exterior calm had penetrated, and where the families nestled around the hearth as if conscious of the visible protection of God. It seemed like a desecration that this holy silence should be disturbed by the iron tread of armed men, and that the peace sent down from above with every grain of snow should be violated by designs of vengeance and the thirst of human blood. Unseen through the storm, the riflemen of Virginia advanced towards the grey walls of the devoted town. Unheard through the tempest, the garrison of the ancient capital moved to the gates and ramparts. Unseen and unheard, the armies of Arnold and Montgomery, which had now combined, were making their last preparations to depart from Pointe-aux-Trembles and march for the final catastrophe in this dread tragedy of war.

Sieur Sarpy sat in his arm-chair after dinner, absorbed in the reading of a book, and apparently under the blessed influence of the peaceful, noiseless weather. From the staidness of his manner, it was evident that he had forgotten the events of the previous night, and was unconscious or oblivious of what was going on among the belligerents around Quebec.

He was interrupted in his occupation by the entrance of the maid who announced the arrival of Batoche. The sound of the name surprised him a little, but without moving from his seat, he said quietly:

"Show him up."

The two old men had not been many minutes together, before they knew and understood each other well. They were both of an age and had known one another in former and better days. After the usual preliminaries of recognition were gone through, Batoche said:

"I have been on my legs for fourteen hours, and must return whence I came before five. I am old now and have not the endurance of fifteen years ago. Hence I must be brief, although my business is of the greatest importance. Please give me all your attention for half an hour."

Sieur Sarpy closed his book and holding up his right hand, asked:

"Is the business political or personal?"

"Both. There is question of crime on the hand, and of mercy on the other. I appeal to your humanity."

At that moment, Zulma appeared at the door of the room, but was about to withdraw at once, when Batoche turned towards her, and with a sweetness of manner that one would never have suspected in him, said:

"I hope mademoiselle will enter. I have no secret for her. We all know that she is her father's trusted counsellor. And mademoiselle will be pleased to learn that her brother and her friend, little Pauline, have entered safely within the gates of Quebec, and that the young officer, having rejoined his command, is now somewhere near the walls of the town. Before parting from him this morning, he requested me to hand you this little note."

Zulma's hand trembled as she took the paper, but she did not open it. When she was seated, Batoche immediately resumed:

"You are aware that Governor Carleton has arrived in Quebec?"

"Yes, we heard the guns of the Citadel proclaiming the event," replied Sieur Sarpy.

"That happened just ten days ago. It was the most terrible blow yet struck against our cause."

"Your cause, Batoche?" said Sieur Sarpy, looking up.

"Aye, my cause, your cause, the cause of us all. See here, M. Sarpy. This is no time for mincing words. We must stand up and take a part in this war. We must not provoke it, but it has come and we must join it. You may prefer to remain neutral. I do not say you are wrong. Your health is poor, you have a young daughter, you have large estates. But for me and hundreds like me, there is only one course. I am an old French soldier, M. Sarpy. Remember that. I fought on those plains yonder under the noble Marquis. I fought at St. Foye under the great Chevalier. I have seen this beautiful country snatched from France. For sixteen long years, I have seen the wolves at work tearing from us the last shreds of our patrimony. They killed my daughter. They have made an outcast of me. I have prayed that the day of vengeance might come. I knew it would come. I heard it coming like distant thunder in the voice of the waterfall. I heard it coming in the wild throbbings of my violin. And, thank God, it has come at last! These Americans advance to meet us. They stretch out the right hand of fraternity. They unfurl the flag of liberty. They too suffer from the tyranny of England, and they ask us to join them in striking off the fetters of slavery. Shall we not act with them?"

Sieur Sarpy's head fell upon his breast and he answered not. Zulma sat forward on her chair, with dilated eyes fastened on the face of the speaker, and her own features aglow with the enthusiasm that shot from him like living electric tongues.

Batoche who had risen from his seat during this impassioned outburst, now resumed it, and proceeded in more subdued language:

"If Carleton had not returned to Quebec, the war would perhaps be ended now. He was beaten everywhere in the upper country, at Isle-aux-Noix, at Chambly, at Longueuil, at St. Johns. He fled from Montreal without striking a blow. All his army surrendered there and at Sorel. All his ships were captured. All his stores were seized. And do you know how he escaped?"

"In an open boat, I am told."

"Yes, in an open boat. We passed at Sorel, where the Americans were watching for him, and the oars were muffled in their locks so that he could not be heard. The boat was even paddled with open hands in the most dangerous places."

Zulma listened eagerly to these details which she had not heard before. Sieur Sarpy's single remark was:

"Wonderful!"

"And do you know who piloted him?"

"Captain Bouchette, I believe."

"Yes, Joseph Bouchette. And what is Joseph Bouchette?"

"A French Canadian!" exclaimed Zulma, unable to contain herself.

"Aye, mademoiselle, a French-Canadian. But for this Joseph Bouchette, a French-Canadian, Carleton would never have reached Quebec, and the war would now be ended."

"By this you mean that the Americans would have Quebec, the only place in all Canada that is not theirs already," said Sieur Sarpy, with considerable energy.

"Just so. Now, it is about this Joseph Bouchette that I have come to see you."

Both Zulma and her father involuntarily started.

(Continued.)

HUMOROUS.

A square meal costs a round sum on the Centennial grounds.

PEOPLE learn wisdom by experience. A man never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh.

IT may sound like a paradox, yet the breaking of both wings of an army is a pretty sure way to make it fly.

AN eminent teetotaler would only consent to sit for his portrait on condition that he should be taken in water colours.

How sad it is at this season to see a man looking back upon a mispent life to reflect that he has no relations in Philadelphia.

THERE is a growing feeling among the American people that the man who can bear a fellow mortal complain of a cold in the head, and abstain from telling him what to do for it, is the man who should be the next president.

OUR PICTURES.

The majority of illustrations in the present number will be found appropriately described under separate heads. In addition to them we call attention to our first page giving a view of the well-known Chaudiere Falls, at Ottawa, during the recent floods; the views of public buildings in St. Catharines, a sketch of its being inaugurated as a city having appeared in this journal lately; views of Brazilian Exhibits and of an old-fashioned windmill, at the Agricultural Hall of the Centennial Exhibition; a sketch of the fortress of Nicksick, on the frontier of Montenegro, which the Turks have in vain attempted to revictual, and the transferring of the remains of the late King Leopold of Belgium, to the family vault at Laeken, the country seat of the royal Belgian house outside of Brussels.

HEARTH AND HOME.

GAIETY AND GOOD HUMOUR. It is imagined by many, whenever they aspire to please, they are required to be merry, and to show the gladness of their souls, by flights of pleasantry and bursts of laughter. But though these men may be, for a time, heard with applause and admiration, they seldom delight us long. We enjoy them a little, and then retire to easiness and good humour, as the eye gazes awhile on eminence glittering with the sun, but soon turns aching away to verdure and to flowers. Gaiety is to good humour, as animal perfumes to vegetable fragrances. The one overpowers weak spirits, and the other recreates and revives them.

THE ART OF BEING AGREEABLE. The true art of being agreeable is to appear pleased with all the company, and rather to seem well entertained with them than to give entertainment to them. A man thus disposed perhaps may not have much learning or any wit; but, if he has common sense, and something friendly in his behaviour, it conciliates men's minds more than the brightest talents without this disposition; and when a man of such a turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true indeed that we should not dissimble and flatter in company; but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasing assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him. This disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world, and a command over the passions.

THE HAPPIEST PERIOD. Ever since the world began this has been a disputed question; and ever since the world began the majority of the people have generally misjudged. Thoroughly dissatisfied with any present time, the people cast about for a golden age. We cannot find it in the future, as the cloud of uncertainty hangs on the horizon in that direction. We are compelled therefore to explore the past.

The immediate past, with its facts and disappointments, is too fresh in our memory to allow us to throw the required halo about it, and so we continue our journey until we get to the point where memory grows dim and the imagination works actively, and we call that the halcyon period of life. This distant future and distant past are both creations of the fancy. To say that childhood is the happiest period of life is to offer insult to Providence. The child is at best but a bundle of possibilities. He is a creature of untrained impulses, of undeveloped affections. His mind is like a grate in a well-ordered house. The coal is there, the wood is there, and the whole thing will break into a blaze when touched with a match. Now, often the match has touched it, what is a pleasanter and more profitable sight than half a dozen lumps of coal enveloped in a royal blaze, and filling the room so full of light and heat, that one forgets the wintry sleet without? So childhood, with its sugar plums and its toys, will be inferior to manhood with its burning enthusiasm and its lofty ambition.

WOMEN OF THE PAST. There was a time when females of rank and affluence were not thought degraded by dressing the fatted calf, and baking cakes upon the hearth; when, with the pitcher on their shoulder, they went to the well to draw water for their flocks; and when even royalty knew how to appreciate the virtues of her who sought wool and flax, and wrought willingly with her hands; who laid her hands to the spindle and to the distaff; who made fine linen and sold it, and delivered girdles to the merchant; who looked well to the ways of her household, and ate not the bread of idleness. But time has wrought a change in the circumstances and habits of females of the present age, though there are many of all ranks who are not less usefully employed than were the matrons of ancient times; many to whom it may be said, "Give them of the fruit of their doings, and let their own works praise them in the gate." Happy the female in whom education has united with natural talent to form so important a character as that of the mistress of a family; and unhappy she who, possessing neither of these advantages, has the temerity to undertake a task to which she is altogether incompetent. Notwithstanding that old wives, or young wives, may furnish the witting with themes for ridicule, a closer observation would convince him that the mistress and mother of a family occupies one of the most important stations in the community; of which he would be feelingly convinced, were so large a portion of it to suspend its services for ever a short period.

FORT PELLY.

Fort Pelly is situated on a high steady ground in longitude 102 1/2 and latitude 51 1/2. It is called "Pelly" after a member of the Hudson Bay Company at Home. It was built in 1845, at half a mile from the Assiniboine River, at the place called "Elbow"—"Mitookwan—Cauld," as generally known by the Indians, old traders and the people of the country. Previously, Pelly was situated 20 miles further west, but was removed to this spot by Wm. Christie, Inspector of the Hudson Bay Company. The Fort is about one hundred yards square, surrounded by a wooden wall of twelve feet high, and three gates. Over the front one, there is a rectangular Look Out ten feet higher than the whole wall, with a flag staff fifty feet high, where the Hudson Bay Company's flag is hoisted on every Sunday and Holiday. From that Look Out one has a fine bird's eye view of the Assiniboine river and valleys. In the inside of the front wall, there is a gallery, devoted to promenade during the recreation hours. Facing the entrance is the residence of the gentleman in charge of the Fort, a strong wooden building, and well divided, 50 by 30 feet. On the left of this is an old building, half of which is used as a chapel, and the remainder for home stores, 40 by 20 feet. In the rear stand three other large stores of the Hudson Bay Company, 60 by 30 feet. The wooden wall, Look Out and flag staff were made under the superintendence of Mr. A. McBeath, Chief Factor of the Hudson Bay Co., now in charge of Fort Pelly. Outside of the Fort, on the right, are two houses for the men employed by the Company; on the left, in rear of the Fort, the stables of the Company. Some acres of land are cultivated round the Fort, yielding potatoes, corn and other vegetables. Oak, spruce, maple, poplar, and small wood, with mixed common wood are plentiful in the rear of the Fort and all along the road—from three miles from the Fort, and as far as the Mounted Police. Certain quantities of maple sugar and syrup are now made. In the valleys and prairies, hay is very abundant, the land good, and the soil light and sandy. The grasshoppers laid their eggs in this part of country this year, and caused much damage. The population consists of ten or twelve Scotch and English families and the remainder of different tribes of Indians, a good many of whom cultivate the soil for their own needs. The Indians go hunting the whole winter, bringing furs which they trade with the Hudson Bay Company only. They are of a mild character and devoted to the Company. The winter is long, very cold and dry, but healthy. The spring and autumn are short. At Pelly, there are four roads—one from Fort Ellice, one from Shoal Lake, one from Carlton, and one from the Mounted Police. The road from Shoal Lake is a new one, made by the Mounted Police, much shorter than the Ellice road, and on good ground. The crossing of the Assiniboine is at the Elbow bank, 35 yds. wide, one to two feet deep, sandy bottom, and ascending a sandy road one reaches Fort Pelly and continues to the Mounted Police Barracks, at 6 miles from the Fort. There are two roads from Winnipeg to Pelly, one by White Mud River, the shortest and used by the Mounted Police on account of its good bridges, and the other, by Three Creeks road, or Pine River road, which is on a high sandy ground, consequently more frequented in spring time by old traders and settlers, but much longer. Both meet at fifteen miles from Shoal Lake, where there is a detachment of Mounted Police, who inspect every body going through. The distance from Winnipeg to Pelly is from 250 to 300 miles. The journey can be accomplished in light wagon in six days; with carts, in twelve days. There is telegraphic communication as far as the barracks of the Mounted Police, nine miles from Pelly. The mail service is two-fold—that of the Mounted Police, every week, and that of the Government, under the superintendence of Hon. Jas. McKay, every month. There is a third mail three or four times a year, for the Hudson Bay Company, which is very liberally opened to the public on application to the principal officers.

THE STARVELING OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

When lately in England, I happened to come across the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, of April 29th last past, in which was a paragraph referring to a few lines I wrote touching the death of John Fitzpatrick, and which I presume appeared in your paper.

It appears that the Secretary of Chelsea Hospital has come to the front as the apologist for the British nation, evidently intending to convey the impression, though he prudently avoids making the assertion, that if John Fitzpatrick had not been so naughty on many occasions he would have been better provided for.

The worthy Secretary does not tell us whether this "worthless soldier," whom any Commanding Officer would be glad to get rid of, was discharged through physical disability to perform his duty and not as a punishment for breach of discipline. Nor does he say whether it was before or after Balaclava that Fitzpatrick was charged with this list of offences. Surely his sinning must have been of very venial character when his Commanding Officer, though anxious to be rid of him, could not make out a sufficiently strong case to warrant his dismissal.

I have not time just now to enter fully into a discussion on Army Reform, and in that connection will only say that the system of paying and rewarding men who hold their lives at their country's call, and sacrifice them in saving ours and all that is dear to us, is paltry and mean in

the extreme. No wonder there is a crying out for men. If the nation requires valuable men for the army the nation must pay. No wonder there are so many desertions when there is so little to encourage men to remain.

It may be said that a good soldier may rise to a higher rank. Granted, but all privates cannot become officers or even non-commissioned officers, any more than every bank clerk can become a bank manager. The prizes are too few. The majority would have to live at least two lives before their turn for promotion would arrive.

However, in the case under consideration, the simple question is, *was* John Fitzpatrick one of the "Six Hundred," one of that heroic Brigade who, knowing "some one had blundered," blinched not at that fearful command "charge for the guns!", though each one felt he was riding "into the jaws of Death," but with Spartan discipline and courage gave to the world such an example of British daring as actually, for the time, paralysed seventy-five thousand of Russia's best troops? This question must be answered in the affirmative and therefore he was not a "worthless soldier" during that magnificent charge, and no matter what his faults, the country ought to have taken care that he had at least sufficient to exist on.

The fault is not of the war office but of the nation, which has diseased dread of the word "Pay" and will not provide the money, though she spends millions a year for selfish luxuries.

The result may possibly be more serious than most of us would wish even to contemplate. A. S. H.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY AT HAMILTON.

The 24th of May, 1876, was perhaps one of the loveliest days that the birthday of Her Majesty ever fell on. All classes seemed bent on enjoying themselves, and although the amusements were not numerous, what there were were good. At an early hour, hundreds of citizens were seen wending their way in the direction of the bay, from early morning till late at night. The pleasure steamers plying between Wellington Square, Rock Bay and the Beach were crowded to their utmost capacity; numerous yachts, sail and row boats also contributed their quota, and throughout the day the bay, especially in the neighborhood of the Club House, presented a very lively and animated appearance. A sweepstakes match was held in the morning at the V. R. C. rifle ranges and was attended by the majority of the crack shots of the city. The conditions were 7 shots each at 200, 500 and 600 yards; a gusty and variable wind that prevailed prevented good shooting; the highest score 66, was made made by David Mitchell. The St. George's Society, with proper patriotism, celebrated the day by holding old English games at the Crystal Palace Grounds. Among other sports was a fat man's race (100 yards), a sketch of which is given, the successful competitor being R. Bowering. The baby show was a very fine one, 50 or 60 little ones being on exhibition. Among so many the task allotted to the judges was a very difficult one; a number of ludicrous incidents occurred, among others, an enraged mamma, disappointed in not obtaining a prize for her "cherub," completely divested it in order to show off its "pints" to the bewildered and horror-struck crowd. Altogether the day passed off in a very orderly manner, no accident of any kind having occurred.

THE GREAT STATUE OF LIBERTY.

Our illustration represents this great work, which is intended by the Franco-American Society of Paris, to be erected on Bedloe's Island, New York, in commemoration of the Revolutionary alliance of France and the United States. In the studio of Bartholdi, in the Avenue d'Orleans, Paris, work has already begun on the model. The statue will be 67 metres in height, a metre being equal to 39.368 American inches, and, including the base, will thus be about 220 feet high. It will be cast neither in iron nor bronze, as has been said, but in copper *repoussé*. The chambers in the lower part of it will be filled with sand or gravel to insure stability, that it may not oscillate or tremble during the severest storms. A flight of stairs will ascend from the base in the interior to the hand holding the light, which may be seen far out at sea, and, it is thought, will be an electric light. The hand is greater in height than two large-sized men. At the lower end of the studio is a model of the statue as it will be when completed.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

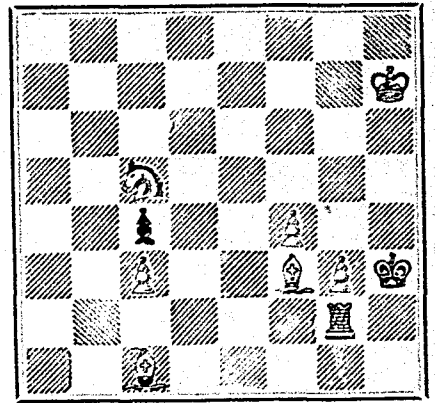
Student, Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 71, received. Correct.
H. L. Y., Mount Forest, Ontario.—Solution of Problem No. 71, received. Correct.
W. A., Montreal.—Problem and letter received. Many thanks.

We publish two games in our Chess Column of to-day, which were kindly sent to us by amateurs of Montreal. One of them, as will be seen, was won from Mr. Blackburne, of England, who, at the time when the game was played, was a young man. He had, however, even then, won good repute as a player, and gave great promise of the skill which now places him among the Chess giants of the day.

The gentleman who sends us the game which was fought with Mr. Blackburne was the victor in the contest, and we return him our thanks for his contribution to our Column.

We have at hand particulars of the proposed International Tournament at Philadelphia, but we must postpone them until next week owing to the want of space.

PROBLEM No. 75. (From Land and Water.) BY QUEEN'S KNIGHT. BLACK.



White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME 103th.

Played between Messrs. Reade and Brook in the late Inter-University match.

WHITE.—(Mr. Reade.) BLACK.—(Mr. Brook.) (Cambridge.) (Oxford.)

- 1. P to K4 P to K4
2. P to KB4 P takes P
3. Kt to KB3 P to K Kt4
4. B to QB1 B to K Kt4
5. P to Q4 P to Q3
6. P to QB3 B to K Kt5 (a)
7. Q Kt to Q2 (b) Q Kt to Q2
8. P to KR3 B to KR4
9. Q to Q Kt3 Kt to Q Kt3
10. P to KR4 P to K Kt5
11. Kt to K Kt sq Kt to K2
12. Kt to K2 (c) Kt takes B
13. Q takes Kt (d) P to Q4
14. Q to Q Kt3 P to K B6
15. Kt P takes P Kt P takes P
16. K Kt to KB4 B to K Kt5
17. R to K Kt sq P to KR4
18. Kt takes Q P (e) Kt takes Kt
19. Q takes Kt Q takes R P (ch)
20. K to Q sq P to K B7 (dis ch)
21. R takes B Q takes R (ch) (f)
22. K to Q B2 P to Q B3
23. Q to Q B4 B to R3
24. Q to Q3 Castles (QR)
25. Kt to K B sq P takes B
26. R takes B K R to K sq
27. Kt to Q2 P to R5
28. R to K B sq P to K B4
29. P to K5 K R takes P
30. R takes P K R to Q4
31. Kt to Q B4 Q to K5
32. Kt to K3 Q takes Q (ch)
33. K takes Q R to K B sq (g)
34. Kt takes R P takes Kt
35. K to K3 K to Q2
36. R to K R2 R to K R sq
37. K to K B4 K to K3
38. K to Kt5 R to K Kt sq (ch)
39. K takes P R to R sq (ch)
40. K to K3 R takes R
41. K takes R

The game was somewhat loosely conducted for another score moves, and White ultimately resigned.

NOTES.

- (a) P to KR3 should have been played here.
(b) In positions like these, Q to Q Kt3 is generally considered good play.
(c) White does not appreciate the good things fate had in store for him. Q to Q Kt5 (ch) obviously wins a piece at this point.
(d) Retaking with Kt would have been far stronger.
(e) Kt takes R P might safely have been ventured here.
(f) P takes R would have been immediately decisive, as nothing could have resisted the march of the combined Pawns.
(g) We do not see the necessity for giving up the exchange here.

GAME 104th.

Played some years ago at the Chess Divan, London, Eng., between Mr. Blackburne and Mr. J. G. Ascher, of Montreal.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.

WHITE.—(Mr. Ascher.) BLACK.—(Mr. Blackburne.)

- 1. P to K4 P to K4
2. K Kt to B3 P to Q3
3. P to Q4 P to K B4
4. Q P takes K P K B P takes P
5. Kt to K Kt5 P to Q4
6. P to K6 K Kt to R3
7. Q Kt to B3 P to Q B3
8. P to K B3 K B to K2
9. K Kt to B7 Kt takes Kt
10. P takes Kt (ch) K takes P
11. P takes P R to K sq
12. K B to Q3 K B to Q B4
13. Q to R5 (ch) K to Kt sq
14. Q B to K Kt5 Q to Q2
15. Castles QR R to K4
16. P takes P P to K Kt3 (a)
17. P takes P Q takes P
18. K B to B4 (ch) Q B to K3
19. R to Q8 (ch) K B to B sq
20. Q B to R6 (b) Q Kt to Q2
21. Q takes R Kt takes Q
22. R takes R Q Kt to Q2
23. K R to B sq Q B to K B2 (c)
24. R takes B (d) Black resigns.

- (a) Better have played P to KR3.
(b) Threatening Mate on the move.
(c) Black is really helpless—he can do nothing.
(d) The attack is very cleverly played, and in the terminating moves is pursued with great skill and vigor.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 73.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to Q Kt7 B takes Q
2. R to Q Kt6 B takes R
3. R mates.

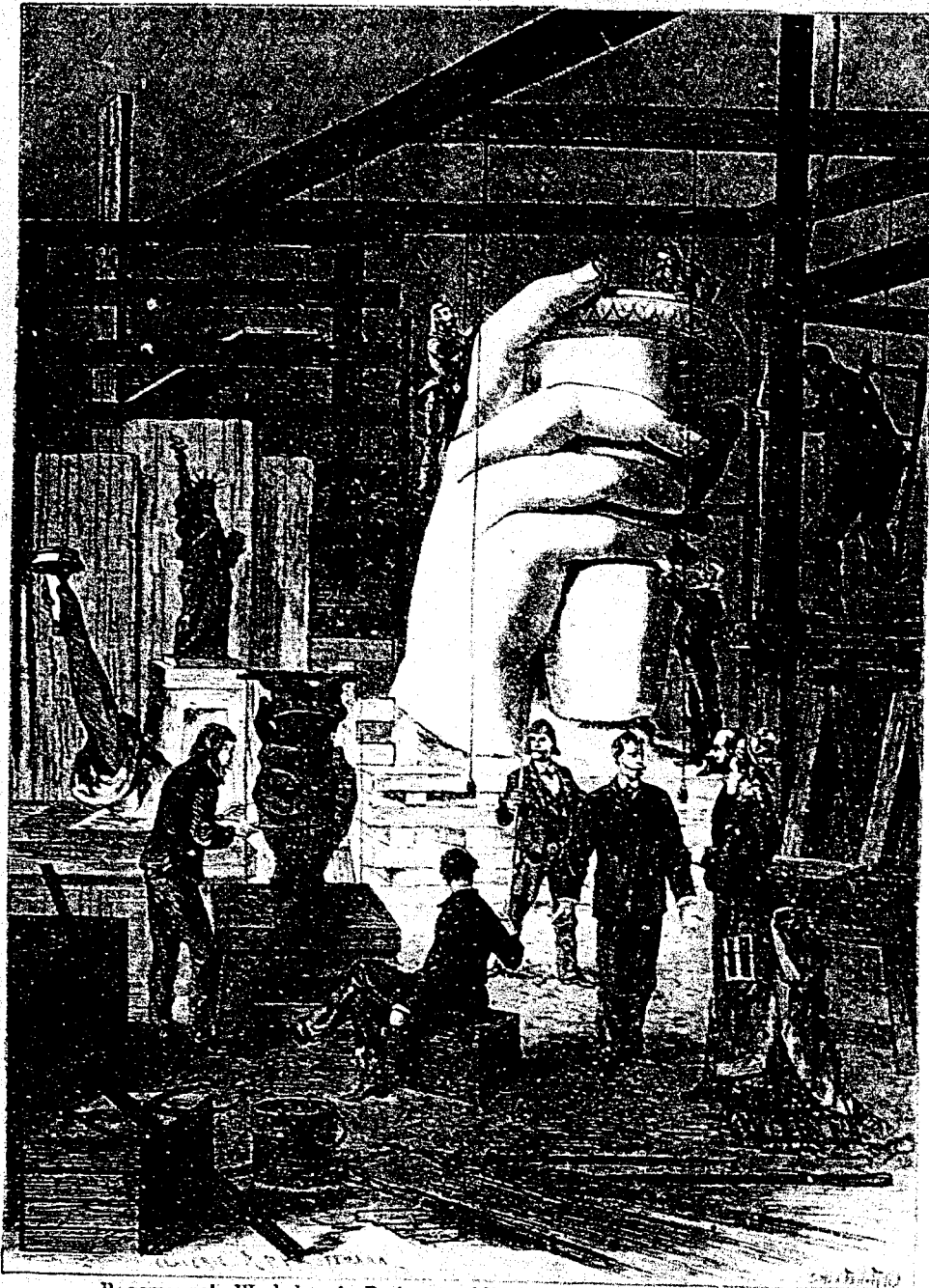
Solution of Problem for Young Player, No. 72.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. P to B4 (ch) K takes Pat K4 (best)
2. Q to K6 (ch) K to Q5 (A)
3. Q mates at Q B4 (A) K to K B6

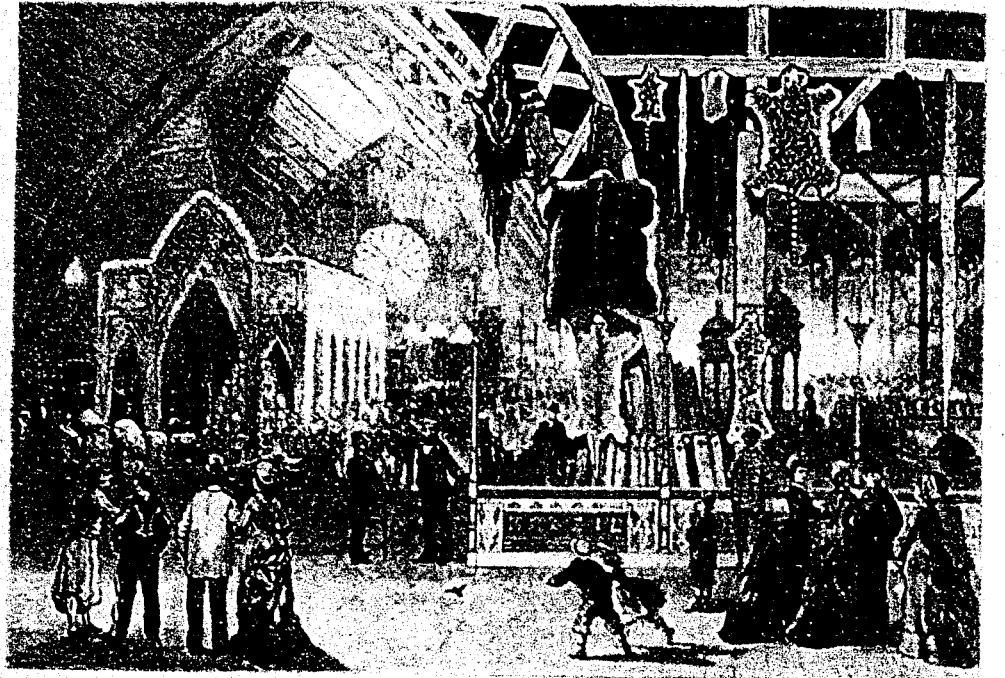
PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS No. 74. (By Pion.)

- WHITE. BLACK.
Kt at K B7 K at K Kt4
R at K6 Pawns at K4
B at Q sq And K R2
Kt at K Kt7
Pawns at K3 and
K R3
White to play and mate in three moves.

THE CENTENNIAL.



BARTHOLDI'S Workshop in Paris; moulding of the colossal statue of Liberty for New York Harbor.

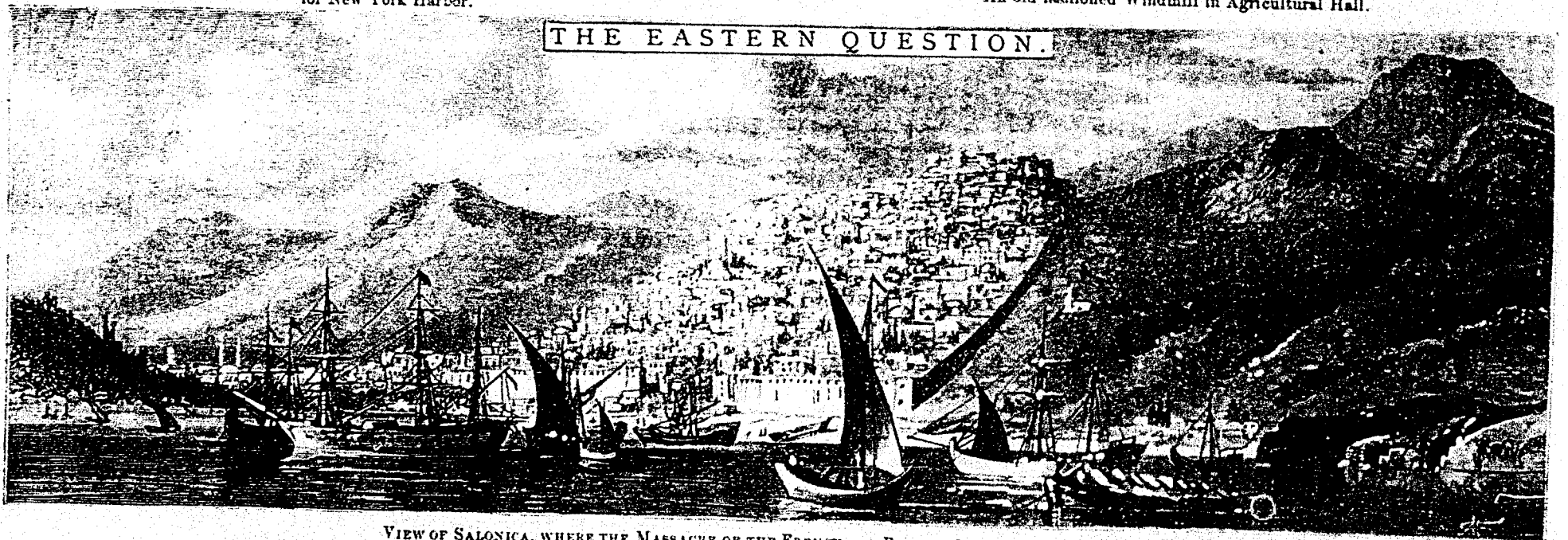


BRAZILIAN Exhibits in Agricultural Hall.



An old fashioned Windmill in Agricultural Hall.

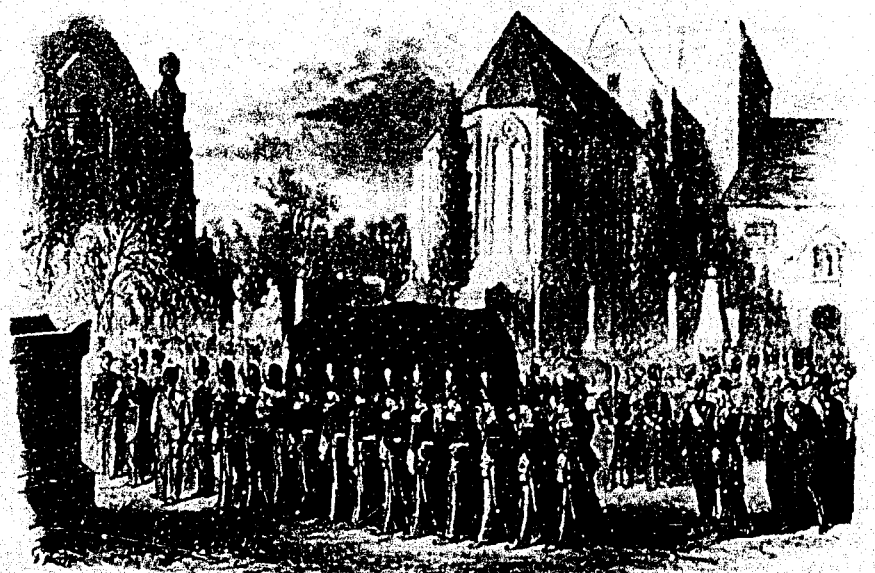
THE EASTERN QUESTION.



VIEW OF SALONICA, WHERE THE MASSACRE OF THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONSULS TOOK PLACE.

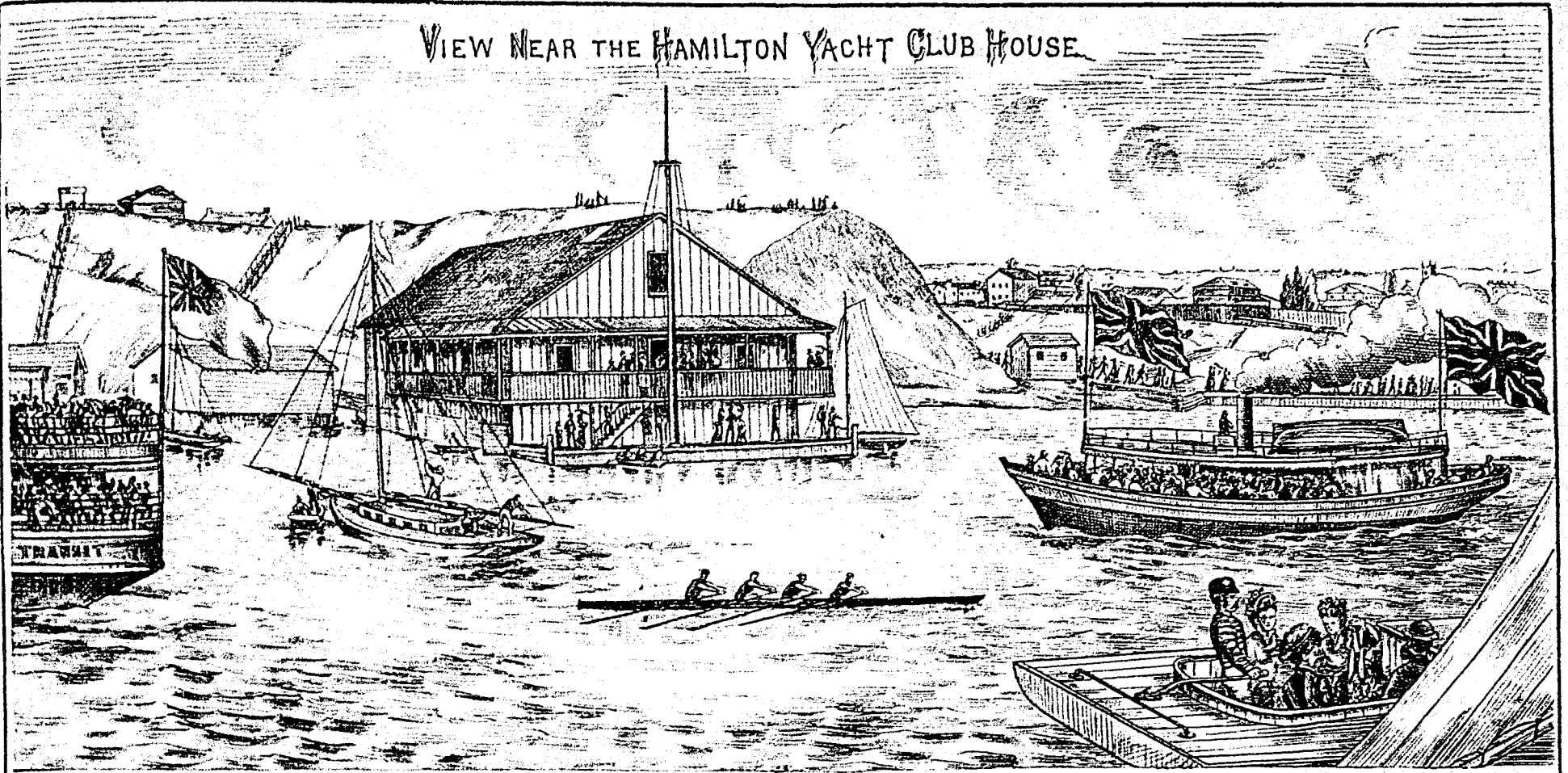


THE FORTRESS OF NICKSICK, ON THE FRONTIER OF MONTENEGRO.

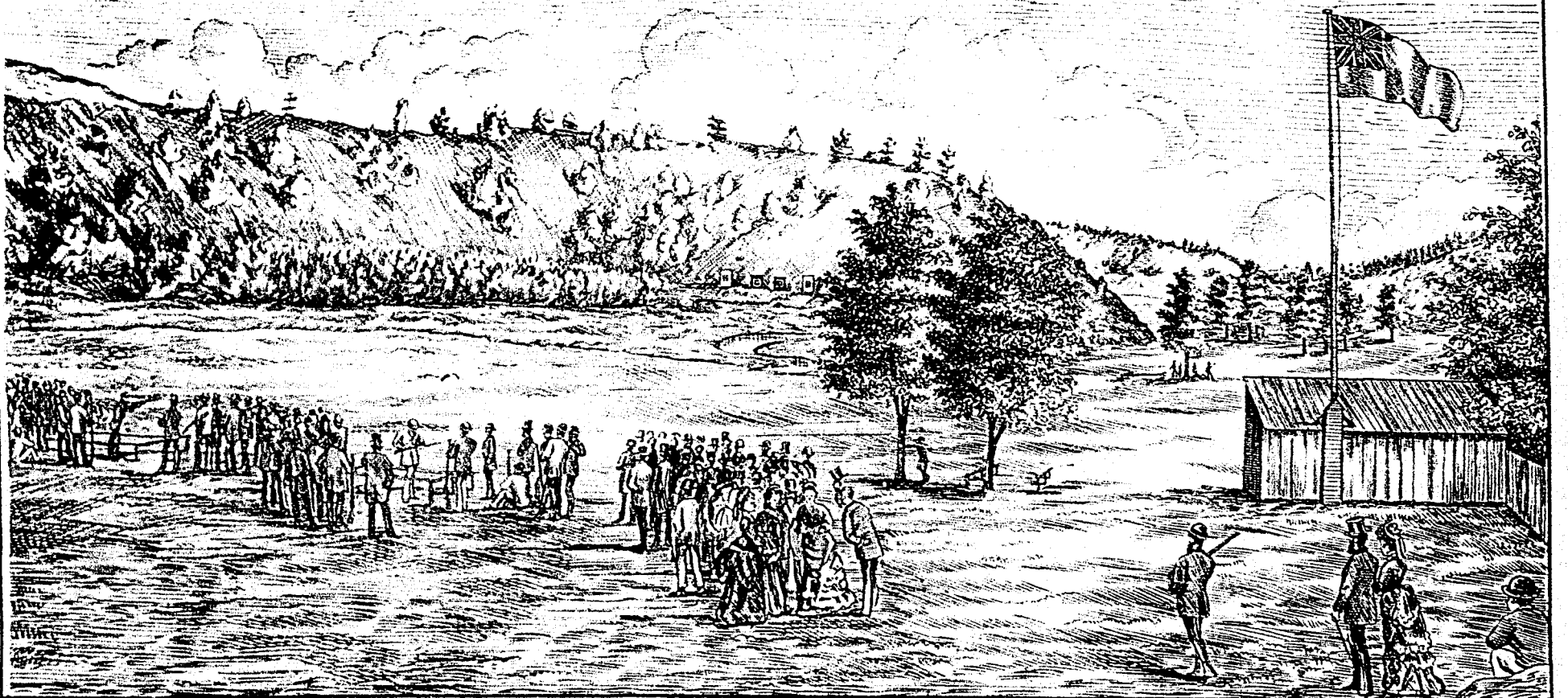


BRUSSELS:—TRANSFERRING THE REMAINS OF KING LEOPOLD AND FAMILY TO LAEKEN.

VIEW NEAR THE HAMILTON YACHT CLUB HOUSE



SWEEPSTAKES MATCH AT THE VICTORIA RIFLE CLUB RANGES



ST. GEORGES SOCIETY GAMES AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE
THE FAT MANS RACE



THE BABY SHOW



DECORATION DAY.

Bring blossoms from valley and hill. From prairie and meadow and lawn. Festoon with the garlands of beauty...

TIME TRIES ALL.

About this time, there came a letter to Ashford Hall. It was directed to the owner, and ran thus: "SIR, You have not obeyed my notice, and given up possession of the Hall..."

"Mina," he said; "do you not know me? Have you so soon forgotten Alfred?" He needed to say no more. Recovering from her first surprise, Mina fell sobbing on his neck...

THE NEW SULTAN OF TURKEY.

The new Sultan, Mohammed Mourad Effendi, is the eldest son of Abdul Medjid, the predecessor in the Sultanate of Abdul Aziz, and deposed and executed. He attains to the throne under the law fixing the succession according to seniority...

SALONICA.

We present our readers with a view of the city of Salonica (pr. Salonicke) the scene of the late outrage on the French and German Consuls. It is next to Constantinople, the most important town of European Turkey...

A WRONG CUSTOM CORRECTED.

It is quite generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the cure of liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives...

A CURE FOR LIVER DISEASE.

RISK, TEXAS, May 10th, 1873. Dear Sir, My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die...

FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, "BUFFALO BILL."

HOLLAND HOUSE, Rockford, Ill., April 29th, 1874.—Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. Sir, I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with Pills, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me as much good...

SMITH.—Artemus Ward once said, in reference to his book, before a large audience in a Boston Lecture Hall, that the name of Smith, was so common, that if every Smith would buy a copy of his book, he would not care for the rest of the population...

SCIENTIFIC.

THE task of a mastodon, seven feet long and eight inches in diameter, has been unearthed in Yolo county, California. It is of pure ivory, excellent preservation, and curved almost in the shape of a crescent.

Professor Nordenskiold some time since discovered in the Arctic regions on the surface of the ocean a dust containing metallic iron, phosphorus, cobalt, and fragments of diatomaceous. It bears the greatest analogy to the dust previously collected by the Professor on the snows of Greenland...

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA. NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. upon the Capital Stock of this Institution for the current Half year has been this day declared, and that the same will be due and payable at the Bank, and its Branches and Agencies, on and after Monday, the 3rd of July next.

FOR SALE

At St. Paoine, County of Kamouraska, the celebrated TROTTING MARE "FIRE FLY." Apply to the Parish Priest of St. Paoine. 12 51 0-12.

CITY BANK, MONTREAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. upon the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half year...

Upon the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at THE CONSOLIDATED BANK OF CANADA, and Branches, on THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JUNE next.

The FIRST GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of THE CONSOLIDATED BANK OF CANADA, for the purpose of electing Directors, and passing by Laws, will be held at the Banking House, in Montreal (the Office now occupied by the CITY BANK), on WEDNESDAY, the SEVENTH day of JUNE next, at TWELVE o'clock NOON.

By order of the Board. J. B. BENNY, Cashier.

ROYAL CANADIAN BANK. DIVIDEND No. 19.

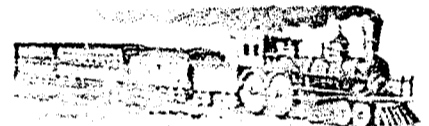
PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVIDEND at the rate of THREE PER CENT. upon the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half year...

For the broken half year ending on the 30th May proximo, has been declared on the Capital Stock of this Bank and will, on the 1st day of JUNE, be payable to THE CONSOLIDATED BANK OF CANADA, in pursuance of the terms of the Act of Incorporation.

The FIRST GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of THE CONSOLIDATED BANK OF CANADA, for the purpose of electing Directors, and passing by Laws, will be held at the Banking House, in Montreal (the Office now occupied by the CITY BANK), on WEDNESDAY, the SEVENTH day of JUNE next, at TWELVE o'clock NOON.

By order of the Board. THOS. MURKIN, Cashier.

CANADIAN STEAM USERS'



INSURANCE ASSOCIATION. CAPITAL, \$500,000.

Issues Policies of Insurance, after a careful inspection of the Boilers, covering all loss or damage to BOILERS, BUILDINGS, & MACHINERY.

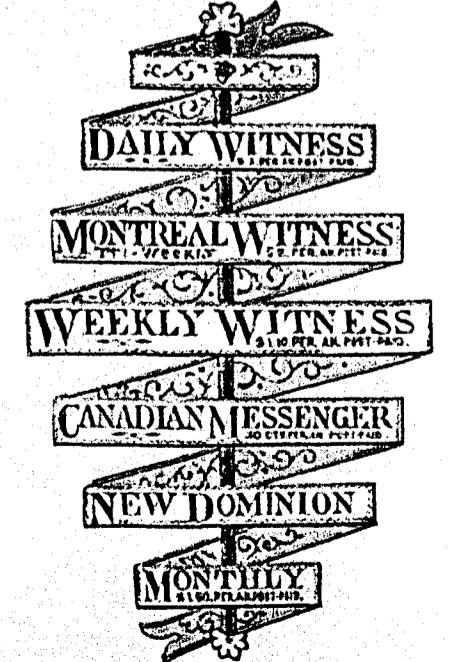
JOSEPH HERRN, General Manager and Secy-Treas. H. F. HERRN, General Inspector. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

THOMAS WILLIAMS, Inspector, American House, Montreal. 13 21 11 12.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF LONDON.

Head Office for Canada: Montreal, 102 St. Francois Xavier St. RINTOUL BROS., Agents. Subscribed Capital, £1,600,000 Stg. Paid-up Capital, £700,000 Stg. ASSETS, £2,222,555 Stg.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.



JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal. Electrotyping and Job Printing, Chromatic and Photo, cheaply and neatly done.

LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, DECLARED BY CONNOISSEURS TO BE THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE.

In consequence of Spurious Imitations of Lea & Perrins' Sauce, which are calculated to deceive the Public, LEA & PERRINS have adopted A New Label, bearing their Signature, thus—



which will be placed on every bottle of Worcestershire Sauce, after this date, and without which none is genuine.

November 1874. This does not apply to shipments made prior to the date given.

Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, and Stopper.

Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors, Worcester; Cross & Blackwell, London, &c.; and by Grocers and Outmen throughout the World.

To be obtained of MESSRS. J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL. MESSRS. YRQUHART & CO., MONTREAL.

\$77 A WEEK to Agents, Old and Young Male and Female, in their locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address: E. V. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine. 13-1-45

JAS. K. POLLOCK, CARVER, GILDER, Looking Glass, Picture Frame

AND PASSE-PARTOUT MANUFACTURER. No. 13 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL. 13-1-28

SIGNOR J. HAZAZER'S ACADEMY DANCING AND DEPARTMENT NOW OPEN. 13-1-47

\$225! PIANO-FORTES. \$225!

New—fully warranted, 7 octave—all modern improvements—tone full, rich and pathetic—exquisite combination, producing a most beautiful orchestral effect. The most thorough test and examination desired. \$25 dollars each. Repairing done in all its branches at moderate prices, and warranted.—LEICESTER, BUNSIERE & CO., Piano Manufacturers, 270 Mountain St. 13-4-52-57

SMITH'S NATURE'S REMEDY. CURES The Green Mountain Company, Montreal. Sole Agents for Canada, SOLD EVERYWHERE. PURELY VEGETABLE. RENOVATOR.

W. H. ULLEY, MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

82 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. Machine Brushes a speciality. 13-14-13-100

The Travelers Life & Accident Insurance Co. OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL, - \$500,000. CASH ASSETS - \$3,500,000 SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, \$1,000,000. Grants everything desirable in Life or Accident Insurance on the most favorable terms. FOSTER, WELLS & BRIMLEY, General Agents for the Dominion. OFFICE, 199 St. James St., Montreal. 13-1-26

ARCH. McINTYRE, CARPENTER and JOINER.

BANKS, OFFICES and STORES fitted up in the best and most economical style. JOBBING of all kinds promptly attended to. 1078 ST. CATHERINE STREET, CORNER DRUMMOND. 13-1-52-294

WANTED ACTIVE, INTELLIGENT LADIES OR GENTLEMEN to canvass for subscribers and advertisements for the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Apply to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager. R. C. JAMIESON & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Varnishes & Japans, IMPORTERS OF Oils, Paints, Colors, Spts. of Turpentine, &c. 3 Corn Exchange, 6 St. John St., MONTREAL. 13-9-13

JOHN DATE, PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER, Coppersmith, Brass Founder, Finisher and Manufacturer of Diving Apparatus. 657 AND 659 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL. 13-9-52-59

W. GEO. BINDLEY & BRO., 309 COMMISSIONERS STREET, MONTREAL. General Merchants & Importers. COUNTRY CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED. ADVANCES MADE. Prices Current on application. 13-15-52-106

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 365 Notre Dame Street. 13-19-52-91 MONTREAL.

DR. A. PROUDEFOOT, OULIST & AURIST. Special attention given to DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Artificial Eyes inserted, 37 Beaver Hall, Office Hours before 10:30 a.m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. 13-7-52-77

JAMES MEIR, HOUSE AND LAND AGENT, New Canada, Life Buildings, No. 190 St. James Street, Montreal. 13-1-26

HUTCHINSON & STEEL, ARCHITECTS, Valuers of Real Estate, Buildings, &c., 181 St. James St. A. C. HUTCHINSON, A. D. STEELE. 13-9-52-57

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS COMPANY OFFER FOR SALE: One 5-Horse Power Steam Engine, with Pulleys and Shafting; One Hughes & Kimber Steam Lithographic Press, 24 x 36; Four Hand Lithographic Presses; One Washington (How) Type Press; One Hoisting Machine; Two large Safes; Two Card Printing Presses; Two Office Double Desks. Apply to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

CHROMOS LARGE AND SMALL—FOR DEALERS, AGENTS AND TEA STORES. Twenty 9 x 11 mounted subjects for \$1.00, by mail, One hundred, \$5.00. Headquarters for American and Foreign Chromos. Illustrated Catalogue free. Address, W. H. HOPE, 26 Bleury St., Montreal. 13-14-13-103

DR. CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP For COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c., &c. Dr. Coderre's Infants' Syrup, for Infantile Diseases, such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Painful Dentition, &c. Dr. Coderre's Tonic Elixir, for all cases of Nervousness, General Debility, and diseases of the skin or blood. These valuable remedies are all prepared under the immediate direction of J. EMERY CODERRE, M.D., of over 25 years experience, and are recommended by the Professors of the Montreal School of Medicine and Surgery. For sale at all the principal Druggists. 13-17-52-109

HOPKINS & WILY, ARCHITECTS AND VALUERS, 13-9-52-88 235 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

"Berkeley, Sept. 1869.—Gentlemen, I feel it a duty I owe to you to express my gratitude for the great benefit I have derived by taking 'Norton's Camomile Pills.' I applied to your agent, Mr. Bell, Berkeley, for the above-named Pills, for wind in the stomach, from which I suffered excruciating pain for a length of time, having tried nearly every remedy prescribed, but without deriving any benefit at all. After taking two bottles of your valuable pills I was quite restored to my usual state of health. Please give this publicity for the benefit of those who may thus be afflicted.—I am, Sir, yours truly, HENRY ALLPASS.—To the Proprietors of NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS. 13-1-41

THE CANADA SELF-ACTING BRICK MACHINES! Descriptive Circulars sent on application. Also HAND LEVER BRICK MACHINES. 244 Parthenais St., Montreal. 13-12-52-98 BULMER & SHEPPARD.

JAMES WRIGHT, 501 Craig Street, Manufacturer of WOOD CARPETING, CHURCH, Bank, Store and Office Fittings, Fancy Wainscots, Parquet Floors, Carving, Turning, Sawing, Planing, &c. 1st prize for Wood Carpeting at Toronto and Ottawa Exhibition of 1874 and 1875. 13-8-52-85

DOMINION PLATE GLASS INSURANCE OFFICE ALEXANDER RAMSAY, 37, 39 and 41 RECOLLET STREET, MONTREAL. Reference: Citizens' Insurance Co. 13-1-47

FOR INFANTS' ROYAL FOOD AND INVALIDS NUTRITIOUS, DELICIOUS & ECONOMICAL FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. 13-12-13-96

W.J. STEWART & CO. MONTREAL, Are the only Agents in America for MULBERRY SILK. Unsurpassed for Hand and Machine Sewing. Correspondence invited. 13-14-13-102

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY in every family where Economy and Health are studied. It is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pancakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, or other Pastry, will save half the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible.

THE COOK'S FRIEND SAVES TIME, IT SAVES TEMPER, IT SAVES MONEY. For sale by storekeepers throughout the Dominion, and wholesale by the manufacturer. W. D. McLAREN, UNION MILLS, 13-17-52-110 35 College Street.

DR. ROBERTS'S CELEBRATED OINTMENT CALLED THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND, is confidently recommended to the Public as an unfailing remedy for wounds of every description: a certain cure for Ulcerated Sore Legs, even of twenty years' standing; Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Chilblain's, Scorbatic Eruptions, and Pimples on the Face, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Sore Heads, Sore Breasts, Piles, Fistula, and Cancerous Humours, and is a Specific for those afflicting Eruptions that sometimes follow vaccination. Sold in Pots at 1s. 1/2d. and 2s. 9d. each.

DR. ROBERTS'S PILULE ANTISCROPHULE OR ALTERNATIVE PILLS, confirmed by sixty years' experience to be one of the best medicines ever compounded for purifying the blood, and assisting Nature in her operations. Hence they are useful in Scrophula, Scorbatic Complaints, Glandular Swellings, particularly those of the Neck, &c. They form a mild and superior Family Aperient, which may be taken at all times without confinement or change of diet. Sold in boxes at 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 22s. each.

BEACH AND BARNICOTT, AT THEIR DISPENSARY, BRIDFORD, ENGLAND And by all respectable Medicine Vendors. 13-1-44 ESTABLISHED 1840.

BERNARD & LOVEJOY, DENTISTS, 646 Palace Street, MONTREAL. Opposite St. Andrew's Church. GEORGE W. LOVEJOY, M.D. L.D.S., Resides on the Premises. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas always in readiness, and administered when required. 13-1-42

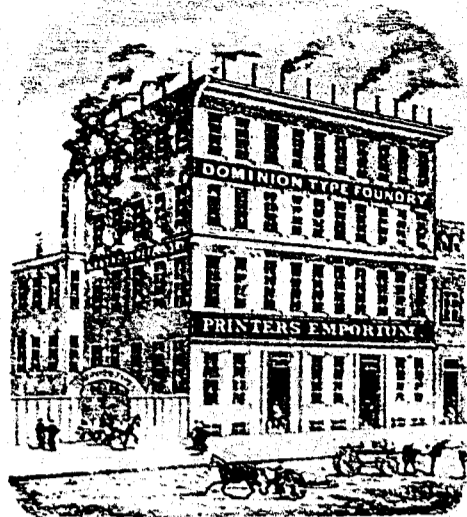
MORSON'S PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE. INDIGESTION! INDIGESTION!! SEE NAME ON LABEL. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

SOLD IN BOTTLES as WINE, LOZENGES, GLOBULES, and POWDER. 13-1-14-22-20-08

MORSON'S SACCHARATED WHEAT PHOSPHATES, A DIETETIC PREPARATION, SUPPLYING AN IMPORTANT DEFICIENCY IN THE ORDINARY FOOD OF INVALIDS AND CHILDREN (ESPECIALLY IN BREAD AND MILK).

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS, AND THE MANUFACTURERS. T. MORSON & SON, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, RUSSELL SQUARE, LONDON. 13-1-14-22-20-08

"God's Promise." The Finest Work of Art ever issued in this Country, GIVEN AWAY To every Subscriber to this Paper. Represented in 17 Chromatic Water Colors, under the artist's personal supervision, and acknowledged by connoisseurs to be the best Water Color Chromatic Painting ever produced in America. This unsurpassed work of art, through the splendid liberality of the National Art Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, can be secured by every subscriber of this paper, as a Grand Premium Gift, It being delivered Free of Purchase Charge to every patron of this paper. It consists of Four Complete Chromatic Paintings, embodying the fullest and richest conception of God's glorious promise: "While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease." America's most favored landscape painter, Mr. E. D. Grafton, has grouped together, on a large plate, four splendid Landscapes and Figure Paintings, and clothed them in the richest and warmest colors. To show in what light this splendid work of art is treated, one thousand copies have been sold in Cincinnati and New York, at \$10 per copy, and \$5,000 in each was offered the National Art Co. for its exclusive use as a Premium, by one of the most prominent newspapers in the country. No large has been the demand on the National Art Co. for former Premium Engravings, and as universal the request that their work should not be confined to any one paper, that the Company have determined to make "GOD'S PROMISE" the crowning triumph of their art publications, and have steadily refused all offers for its exclusive control by any one paper, in order that the better class of newspapers generally may be benefited in being able to advertise it as the most and best Premium Gift of the National Art Co. Hence the announcement is made that arrangements have been made which secure to every reader of this paper a perfect copy of this latest, largest, and best American art publication. The only requirement exacted is, that each reader shall cut out the following Premium Certificate, showing that it is sent to a bona fide patron of this paper, together with 25 cents, the actual cost of postage, wrapping and mailing charges, and forward the same to the National Art Co. for redemption. In return you will receive a perfect copy of this grand work of art, mailed in a strong tube, postage fully prepaid, and every copy is guaranteed to reach its destination unimpaired. Any copy that should be broken in transit, or lost through the mail, will be duplicated free of any charge, upon your notifying the National Art Co. of the facts in the case. Postage stamps may be sent at their face value, as the amount is nearly all used in pre-paying return postage on the Picture. Cut out this Certificate and forward to the NATIONAL ART CO. for redemption. It is worth \$10. PREMIUM CERTIFICATE. 25 cents to pay cost of tube, postage, and packing, we hereby agree to return to the sender, postage prepaid, safely wrapped and packed, a perfect copy of Grafton's four celebrated paintings, entitled "GOD'S PROMISE." This Certificate is good until September 1, 1876, after which 10 cents additional will be charged. No copy will be sent without this Certificate accompanying the order, to show us that you are a bona fide patron of this paper. [Signed] NATIONAL ART CO., 290 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. NOTE THESE INSTRUCTIONS. All Certificates should be sent by Sept. 1, 1876. Those sent in thereafter require 10c. additional, as a new edition will then become necessary. A Certificate for each Painting must in all cases be sent, otherwise persons who are not subscribers might reap the benefits intended solely for the patron of this paper. Each copy will be enclosed in a strong tube, and postage will be paid thereon out of the 25c. sent in. THE CERTIFICATE WILL NOT BE AGAIN PRINTED IN THIS PAPER, hence the importance of cutting it out at once and sending it in for redemption. Address all Certificates to the National Art Co., 290 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and you will receive by return mail the largest and handsomest Premium Painting you ever saw.



**DOMINION
TYPE-FOUNDING
COMPANY,
(LIMITED)**
13, 15 and 17 CHENNEVILLE STREET,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

DIRECTORS:
ALEX. MURRAY, *President.*
RICHARD WHITE, *Vice-President.*
HON. THOMAS RYAN, D. J. REES.
JAMES SIMPSON, C. T. PALSGRAVE.
ALEX. BUNTIN, WM. HALL.
JOHN WHYTE, *Managing Director.*

In returning thanks to our many customers for their abundant patronage during the past year, we venture to hope for a continuance and even an increase of their favors during the next.

We claim for our Foundry a rank among the type-manufactories of the world, equal to that of the best. Our facilities enable us to fill orders of any extent or amount. Our workmen are skilled in their several branches; our machinery is of the latest and most improved description; our matrices are entirely new; and the type we produce is unequalled for beauty and finish and of a **QUALITY** which we guarantee to be unrivalled.

We are agents for the most celebrated Power and Job Presses (English & American) for the best ink manufactures; and for the best American Type Foundries.

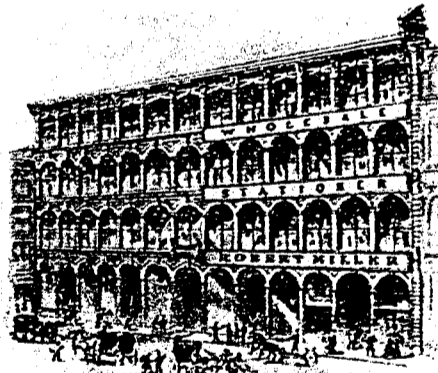
Our usual terms have been four months; but, in order to encourage a ready cash system, we have decided to allow a discount of TEN per cent. off News Type, and FIVE per cent. off Job Type and Snodies, on all accounts settled monthly. We indulge in the hope that a large and constantly increasing number of Printers will be glad to avail themselves of this liberal discount. Special terms for new outfits and large orders.

PRICE OF NEWS AND BOOK LETTER.
New and Old Style.

	per lb.
Nonpareil	58 Cents.
Minion	48 "
Brevier	44 "
Bourgeois	40 "
Long Primer	36 "
Small Pica	34 "
Pica	32 "
English and larger	32 "

13-3-26-16.

ROBERT MILLER,



**Publisher, Book-binder, Manufacturing and
WHOLESALE STATIONER,**
IMPORTER OF
Wall Papers, Window Shades and
SCHOOL BOOKS,
397 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.
13-1-46

CANADA METAL WORKS,
877, CRAIG STREET.

Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters.
MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO.
13-5-52-70-04.

PAPER HANGING
WINDOW SHADES, WIRE
SCREENS, BANNERS, RUSTIC
BLINDS and SCENERY.
GEO. C. DE ZOUCHE,
351 NOTRE DAME STREET
13-8-52-84

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE.
CAPITAL,
ASSETS, OVER
Unlimited liability of
Shareholders.

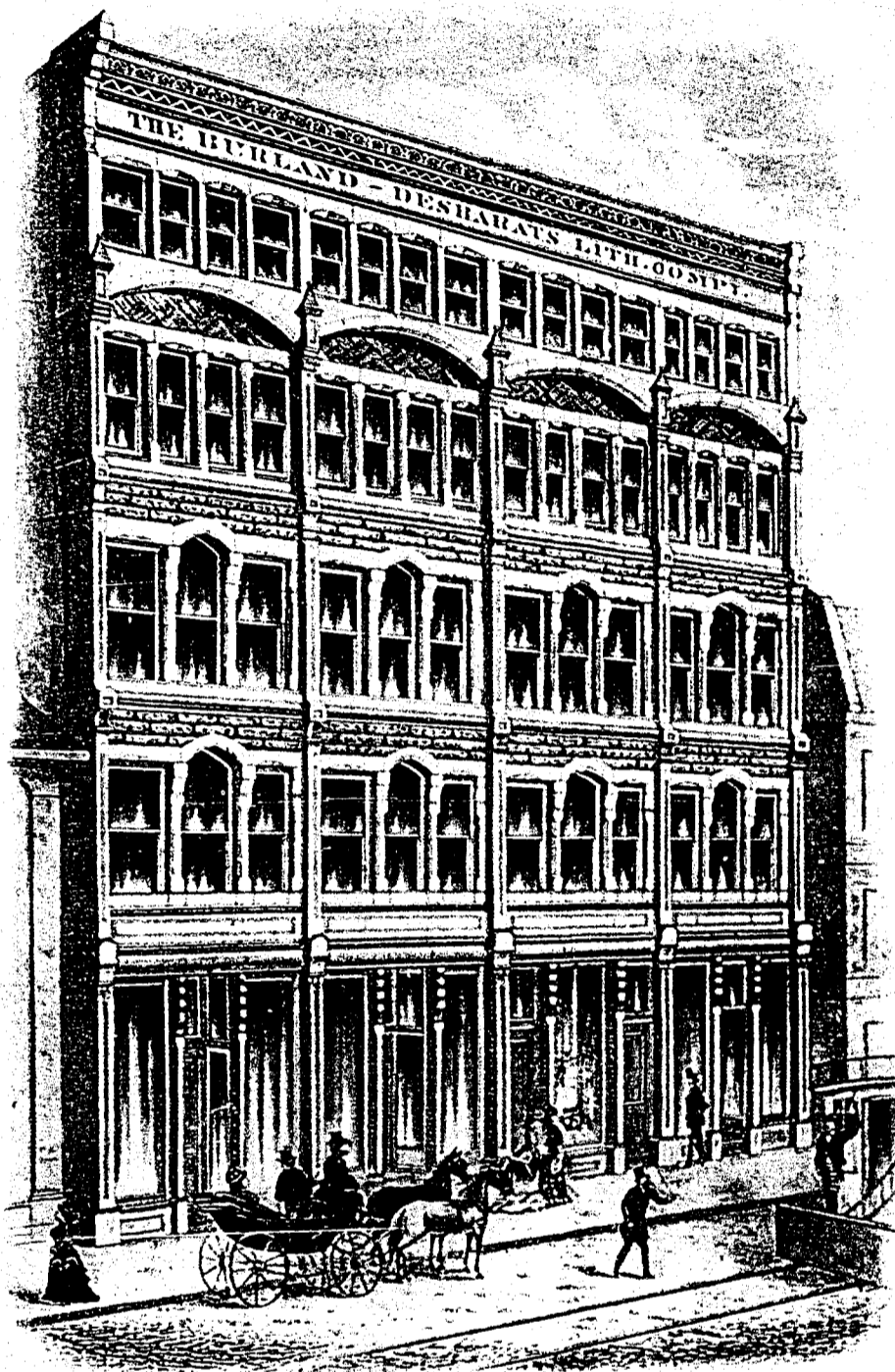
W. E. SCOTT, M. D.,
Medical Adviser.
JOHN KENNEDY, Inspector.



LIFE.
\$10,000,000
\$16,000,000
Agencies in all the Principal
Cities and Towns.

H. L. ROUTH,
W. TATLEY, } Chief Agents.

13-16-52-107 OFFICE: 64 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.



REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

The Engraving, Die Sinking, Lithographing, Printing
and Publishing Business

Heretofore carried on at No. 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, by the late firm of BURLAND, LAPRICAINE & CO., and at 319 St. Antoine Street, by GEO. E. DESBARATS, being merged into the

BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY,

has been REMOVED to those substantial, commodious and spacious premises, erected for the Company at
3, 5, 7, 9 & 11 BLEURY STREET, NEAR CRAIG, MONTREAL.

The double facilities acquired by the fusion of the two firms, the conveniences provided by the removal, and the economy and efficiency introduced by the united management, enable THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY to execute orders for every kind of

ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING & ELECTROTYPING,
AT SHORT NOTICE, IN THE BEST STYLE, AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Our friends and the public are invited to leave their orders for every description of
ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING,
DIE SINKING, EMBOSSEING, PLAIN, GOLD, & COLOUR PRINTING, ELECTROTYPING, STEREOTYPING, &c., &c.

At the Office Bleury Street.

PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY A SPECIALITY.

To this branch the attention of ENGINEERS, SURVEYORS, ARCHITECTS, &c., is particularly requested; the Company being prepared to reproduce MAPS, PLANS, and DRAWINGS in an incredibly short space of time and at a trifling cost.
ENGRAVINGS, BOOKS, ILLUSTRATIONS, &c., &c., reproduced same size or reduced to any scale. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES for manufacturers done by this process at very cheap rates.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS:

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY,
5 and 7 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

PIANO-FORTES. JOSEPH GOULD, Im-
porter, 211 St. James.
CABINET ORGANS. Street, Montreal.
13-7-52-77

FOREIGN PATENTS.

BRITISH, 6mths. £10.-French, 1yr. £10.-Belgian, 1yr. £7.
SALES effected. Established 25 Years. Circulars Free.
(Liberal Terms to Agents.)

HERBERT & Co., 67, Strand London, Eng.
13-1-48

EAGLE FOUNDRY,
14 TO 3 1/2 KING ST., MONTREAL.
GEORGE BRUSH,
MANUFACTURER OF
STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS,
STEAM PUMPS, DONKEY ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS,
GEAR WHEELS, SHAFTING, PULLIES,
HANGERS, & C.
IMPROVED HAND AND POWER HOISTS,
BLAKE'S PATENT
STONE AND ORE BREAKER.
AGENT FOR
WATERS' PERFECT ENGINE GOVERNOR.

13-1-43

"Health the Crowning Blessing of Life."



WINGATE'S
Standard English Remedies.

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed. They are prepared from the receipts of the celebrated Dr. Wingate, of London, England, and none but the purest drugs are employed in their composition. They are pure in quality, prompt in action, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice, in all parts of the world.

Wingate's Blood Purifier.—The most effectual remedy known for the cure of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, and all impurities of the blood, Chronic Complaints, and Disorders of the Liver. A perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Put up in large bottles.
PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Infant's Preservative.—The safest and best remedy for Children Teething, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Wind Colic, and all the various Ailments of Infancy, ever produced. It quiets pain, soothes the suffering child, and produces refreshing sleep. In use all over Europe for nearly 60 years.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Cathartic Pills.—For all complaints of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild, yet certain and speedy in operation; they thoroughly cleanse the alimentary canal, regulate the secretions, and cut short the progress of disease.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Nervo-Tonic Pills.—Used with remarkable success in Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Cholera Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Lapse of Memory, Mental Derangements, Impotency, and all Nervous Affections. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets.—For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency, Irritability of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, and Debility of the Digestive Organs. A powerful aid to Digestion, and far more palatable and effective than any other remedies. PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Pulmonic Troches.—A safe and certain Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs. Public Speakers and Singers will find them very effectual in giving power and clearness to the voice.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Worm Lozenges.—A safe, pleasant, and effectual Remedy for Worms, easily administered, will not injure the most delicate child—and sufficiently laxative to remove all unhealthy secretions, and regulate the action of the Bowels.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Stanton's Pain Relief.—The best Family Medicine known for internal and external use. It cures Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, Back, Side, and Throat. It cures Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Bruises, Burns, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Pains and Aches. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Smith's Green Mountain Renovator.—We have the sole control for the Dominion of Canada, of this well-known remedy, which as a Liver Corrector, and specific for all Bilious Disorders, and derangements arising from diseases of the Liver, is unequalled.
PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

The above Remedies are sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, pre-paid, on receipt of price.

PREPARED ONLY BY
THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO.
(LIMITED)
MONTREAL.

The Canadian Illustrated News is printed and published by the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY (LIMITED), at its offices, Nos. 5 and 7 Bleury Street, Montreal.