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## BUSINESS NOTICE.

MR. T. H. WALSH having been appointed Managing Director of this journal, henceforth the most careful attention will be given to all business matters relating to the SPECTATOR. Any remissness occurring in the non-receipt or delivery of the paper to its proper address, a note advising of the fact will receive prompt attention.

As a medium for advertising there are few weekly journals having so extensive a circulation in the large cities, as well throughout the Dominion, and numbering amongst its readers the intelligence and wealth of the country; business men will at once see the value to be obtained by using the Advertising Columns of the SPECTATOR as an excellent medium for placing their wants before the public. All matters of business relating to this department, addressed as above, will receive due care and despatch.

N.B.—During the summer months the SPECTATOR will be delivered free to subscribers residing in the country, who, as well as city subscribers who have changed their residence, are requested to send their new address to the Office, No. 162 St. James Street, to prevent irregularity in delivery.

## MONTREAL NOTES.

We have received the first annual report of the Montreal Society of Decorative Art, and notice with pleasure that though the Society has not made an extravagant profit, it has succeeded admirably in keeping out of debt. The success of the society is not, however, to be altogether measured by the state of its finances, but rather by the improvement in the application of æsthetical knowledge which it is effecting. Those employed to teach china-painting and artistic needlework have been profitable to the society in a pecuniary sense and, we are sure, in a higher sense. We are also pleased to notice that the sales have been large, thus showing that the advantages offered by the society are fully appreciated, and it is extremely gratifying, as it shows that such a society was needed in order to aid a class that is somewhat unfortunately placed—a class that through misfortune or for other causes is obliged to take up, perhaps late in life, some pursuit in order to live. Owing, perhaps, to an over-keen sensitiveness or refinement, and in many cases to a fear of insult or loss of social prestige, this class is placed in a very perplexing condition, and any efforts made to remedy or remove these obstacles is to be encouraged, while at the same time, no independence of mind or action is sacrificed on the part of any one. We would suggest to the society the propriety of giving a course of Art Lectures, each lecture to be exemplified by objects, and in this way a great deal of information and instruction would be given to the general public, and this would be more beneficial teaching to many than the mere cursory reading of art text-books, which, as a rule, are only suited to specialists.

A meeting of citizens has been held in the City Hall to make arrangements to afford further attractions to visitors during Exhibition week. This is a good idea, and one which will undoubtedly induce a large number of people to visit the city. Let the Governor-General be invited as the guest of the city, tendering him a banquet

and avoiding the boredom of addresses. Strange to say, some persons seemed to be of the opinion that the Committee in charge of the arrangements for the forthcoming Exhibition should see to all these outside attractions, and one or two of the city papers have been somewhat foolish in their denunciations. The exhibitions which have been held here hitherto have been under the same management and have been successful, and the spirit now shown is rather uncalled-for. Of all things to manage, with the exception perhaps of hotels, the most difficult are exhibitions. Even if the arrangements are perfect, those who may have been unfortunate enough not to win a prize often denounce the management in unmeasured terms. As a matter of fact, the entries are very numerous, and it is extremely probable that it will be the largest and best exhibition yet held here. We would suggest to the Committee the advisability of having proper facilities for showing the horses. At Ottawa it was so arranged that the horses were not visible, being shut up in an enclosed shed and pad-locked in.

The Montreal Star is favouring its readers with what is called an etiquette column, and some very amusing questions and replies are given. We doubt, however, the possibility of much good being effected in this way. Dr. Johnson has truly said that "wisdom and virtue are by no means sufficient without the supplemental laws of good breeding to secure freedom from degenerating to rudeness, or self-esteem from swelling into insolence; a thousand incivilities may be committed and a thousand offices neglected without any remorse of conscience or reproach from reason." Again, these supplemental laws are so varied by time and circumstances that no exact code of conduct can be laid down. It would appear to be almost absolutely necessary to be possessed of a nice sense of tact, and to be governed by kind and proper feelings, in order to fulfil the requirements of social laws. No better plan can be followed than that of mixing in good society. On the other hand, no more foolish plan could be followed than that of endeavouring to learn *savoir faire* from the columns of a daily newspaper.

Periodically a cry is raised that there is an urgent necessity for public baths, and usually the cry is heard so late in the season that no effort is made to provide them, those who should take action in the matter excusing themselves by stating that the baths cannot be provided until the next spring. That baths would be appreciated is certainly evidenced by the success of the Montreal Swimming Club, the members of which, unlike many other citizens, cannot be said to belong to the "great unwashed." In New York and other places the public baths are so well patronized that the care-takers are obliged to ascertain the amount of warmth or want of it in the noses of the youthful bathers in order to prevent them from entering the baths too often,—the theory being that the circulation has been somewhat stopped by immersion in the water, so that it is some time before the nose of the bather regains its normal temperature, thus serving as a tell-tale even more effectually than the appearance of the hair, so much relied upon by anxious mothers. To be more serious, the question of public baths is very important, and should be taken up by the City Council immediately. The largeness or paucity of consumption of soap in a community is a just measure of its civilization, and as soap can hardly be used with any success without water, it is evident that the amount of water used also affects the consideration of the question.

The facilities for travelling to adjacent municipalities, afforded by the Grand Trunk R. R. are admirable, and the management are to be complimented on this branch of their business, too much neglected in the past. There is one local train, dignified by the name of

"Suburban," in which some improvements may yet be effected. Owing to there being only one car on this train, the smoke and ashes are blown into this lonely car through the windows, which are necessarily left open during this heated term. Also, owing to the lightness of the car and engine, the running is very uneven; the car sways to and fro, especially when going around the curves, and there is some danger of its "jumping" the track. These might be avoided by the addition of a baggage car, (in which could be placed the marketing, etc., now inconveniencing the passengers,) which would make the running more steady, while the passengers, being at a greater distance, would suffer much less from the smoke.

The Prentice sensation has been a nine days' wonder, and will soon be forgotten. Mr. E. A. Prentice woke one morning and found himself famous, whether desirably or so is a matter of opinion; that he had some vague idea of being able to overthrow the Chapeau Ministry is the only reason which leads us to think that he would acknowledge the shuffling which took place regarding the first loan. On the other hand, we are reluctantly forced to believe that Mr. Senecal must be a very generous man to advance fifteen hundred dollars knowing, as he says, that he would never get it back. The whole affair has a very charmingly innocent appearance, and is another evidence of how little certain Ministers may know when convenient, and also teaches us the psychological fact that a person may have a memory one moment and lose it entirely the next. It is our opinion that the charges made by Mr. Irvine have been substantiated, and the Committee have sought to divert public attention to side issues. The washing of dirty linen in public is to be deplored, and is undignified.

The Princess Louise, accompanied by Prince Leopold, sails on Saturday the 31st instant by the *Polynesian*. She will remain a week in England and then proceed to Mannheim, Germany. She has been advised by her physicians to take this trip, as she suffers from nervousness and sleeplessness, resulting from the accident last winter, which certainly was more serious than many had supposed. That she may be greatly benefitted by her trip is the sincere wish of every Canadian.

We have been deluged with pamphlets, circulars, etc., relating to Manitoba and the Northwest, through which we have waded in weariness in search of information. At last we have been rewarded, and amply so, now that we have discovered a really readable work; in fact, the only one of which we can speak favourably, one which is as readable as the excellent work of Rev. Mr. Grant,—*"From Ocean to Ocean."* We refer to Gordon's *"Mountain and Prairie,"* published by Dawson Bros. It is extremely pleasant reading, conveying a great deal of information in an attractive shape, and of a thoroughly reliable character. It consists of notes taken by Mr. Daniel M. Gordon, who accompanied a Government surveying party from Victoria, V.I., "to the mouth of the Skeena, thence across the northern part of the Province to Fort McLeod, thence Mr. Gordon came by Peace River Pass to Dunvegan and thence eastward." The information given concerning the Indians is very interesting and instructive; and the author writes very sensibly and in a Christian spirit of the Chinamen. The passage is worthy, together with many others, of reproduction:—"If it be objected that the Chinese come and work here in British Columbia only with the view of carrying their earnings out of the country, it may be asked for what other purposes are hundreds of Britons now doing business in China, and with what other object indeed have many of the anti-Chinese agitators themselves gone to British Columbia? Or, if it be objected that our civilization as well as our commerce may suffer, that the Chinese lower the general tone, then surely we have but little faith in our civilization and in our Christianity if we cannot hope rather to mould the Mongolian to a higher life. Even if we would we could not, with any consistency, close one of our ports against Chinese immigration, remembering the way in which the ports of China were opened for the commerce of our Empire; and before any serious wish should be expressed, or serious attempt made to exclude them, some more vigorous efforts for their improvement than have yet been witnessed are required of us, if we be a Christian people." The book is well bound and well furnished with excellent engravings and accurate maps. We can heartily recommend this work to every one,—to those who desire attractive reading, and to those who desire reading.

#### TORONTO AND ABOUT.

Is it a cause for congratulation or otherwise that the Local Government sees fit to increase to a great extent the appointment of Justices of the Peace? Latterly the increase has been very marked, and the new magistrates are by no means the best citizens of the community. This subject was under deep consideration a few years ago in Quebec; Justices of the Peace got to be as numerous as criminals, until the honour of having J.P. affixed to one's name was as little thought of as D.D. In all justice and equity let us not lack J.P.'s, but also let there be some sort of discrimination exercised in the selection and number; we surely do not wish to have a Justice of the Peace for every law-breaker in the settlement.

What can be said in favour of the morbid craving after sensational and vulgar reading, the like of which this last week appeared to excess in our three local important journals, the *Telegram*, *Mail* and *Globe*, viz.: The disgusting description of the hanging of the unhappy Bennett? Is it decent to compel people to read such degrading stuff? Not a soul in the city but knew through the daily journals that the poor wretch was to die a degrading death. City arabs shouted it in the streets, the workmen at their labour talked it over, clerks in their offices stopped in their employment to discuss the all-absorbing but degrading topic, and nothing was heard from the girls of the factories as they came from work but the hanging of the prisoner Bennett. School children and workmen alike commented and passed their unseemly jokes upon the deplorable event. Is it possible that any good can be gained through the publication of these shocking particulars?

Much comment has been made over the delay in the issue of the writ for the election of a member of the Commons for West Toronto in the place of John Beverley Robinson, the newly-appointed Governor of Ontario. The *Globe* is particularly incensed, and, I think, with some show of reason, for it is now forty days since the Supreme Court of the Dominion declared the seat vacant.

Although the city is made night after night the scene of most daring burglaries yet the Police Court as yet has seen nothing of the thieves. The thieves are not caught, but we know who pays the piper.

The Allan line's advertisement for 3,000 navvies for Manitoba is fruitful of much mischief; already the streets of Toronto are disfigured by the unemployed men. What is the sense of importing these men to work on the C. P. R. when our country is full of such labourers? In Toronto alone, before these navvies arrived, hundreds of labourers in vain sought employment. The Secretary of St. George's Society would, I fancy, be able to give the Minister of Agriculture some useful information respecting immigration and the importation of navvies and moneyless men in general. It is all very well to assist and encourage the emigration of farmers and farm labourers to our shores, but to have wilfully misled these poor men into the belief that work was plenty and their passage would be paid to Manitoba, was cruel and untrue, for the contractors have refused to have anything to do with this imported labour. The question has now arisen, and is difficult of solution, what are we to do with the navvies? Echo answers what?

We want a "Sabbath Observance" law in Toronto. Both laymen and clergy join hands in denouncing Sunday excursions and rowing and yachting on the Sabbath, and all such recreations: but just at present a difference of opinion exists amongst certain of the "cloth" and certain evangelistic laymen upon this important question of "Sabbath Observance." The Toronto island has been the subject one way and another, of much discussion lately, and in conjunction with the discussion of Sunday proposed improvements, certain clergymen have expressed a desire to hold public service on the Lord's day in the dining room of Hanlan's hotel. The idea has been carried out as suggested, and the consequence is the steam boats ply their business advantageously whilst the Bay is thronged on Sabbath afternoons with scores of skiffs and sail boats bound to hear the Macdonell-Rainsford preaching. Instead of the few scores of inhabitants attending the services, a pleasure seeking band numbering thousands take advantage

of the example set them by the parsons and ostensibly to hear the service, patronize the excursion boats, which not a month ago were denounced by these very clergymen. Order has gone from the island, gambling has been instituted, and the Sabbath day is made the most lucrative of the week for the proprietors of the bars. If instead of encouraging the excursions and yachting propensities, the clergymen had instituted a fund for the building of a non-denominational mission church the quiet inhabitants of the island would have liked it better, gambling would have been stopped and the bars would be obliged to close their doors. Preaching is all right enough, but there was another way to have accomplished the end without advertising the fact in the local journals, giving the steam boats a precedent for their unlawful work. It is not too late even now to compel the steam boats to cease unnecessary plying between the Island and the city, and for the sake of the decency of the Island, and the respectability of the city, the traffic should be stopped.

At a meeting held in St. Andrew's Hall last Wednesday to discuss the respective merits of the proposed candidates for the vacant seat in the House of Commons for West Toronto, it appeared to be a foregone conclusion that the representative should be a National Currency man. The *Globe* makes much of this seat; on the issue of this election depends and hangs the whole fate of the Reform party. Well! Well! It is a pity the Reform party places its credit upon so slender a support. I think it a pity the *Globe* has committed itself to this idea, for West Toronto is notably a Conservative constituency. I also think it a pity that it should be considered a foregone conclusion that a National Currency man should be the representative, for surely many people are going to be disappointed thereby. And yet discussion on the hustings, of this foolish theory of a National Currency may be productive of much good in showing the foolishness of such a speculation, for it would appear as though the masses are totally ignorant of what constitutes the value of money and its relation to labour.

A great deal of valuable space is being wasted day after day in the papers over the merits of the appointment of Mr. Herbert Warren to the vacant "Classical Chair" of the University. The parties who appear to have taken umbrage at the appointment can find no fault with the man other than the fact that a vice-presidency has been created for him and that he is not a Canadian. A vice-president ought surely to be considered a necessity even though the position has not been created in the past and the fact of his being an Englishman and not to the manner born is frivolous and foolish. After all has been said, of what interest is the subject to the public that so much time should be wasted in foolish controversy.

We are terribly afraid we are going to be poisoned wholesale in Toronto through drinking swill milk. Gooderham and Worts bring in their several reports from experts proving (?) that cows fed on distillery wash give milk incomparably superior to country milk; we read, and are amazed and gratified. The *Globe's* turn comes, and in an article three columns in length proves Gooderham and Worts to be humbugs, while our children are dying by inches through the combined effects of swill milk and warm weather. The number of deaths of children, under two years, in New York, during the heated term, has been excessive, reaching a total of seventy on some days, and averaging fifty-five for the past fortnight. This no doubt is the result, to a considerable extent, of the extreme heat, but the bad quality of the milk furnished is also to be held accountable for this great mortality. Experts who can have the audacity to come forward and state that milk from distillery-fed cows is healthy, surely have little knowledge of the facts, and such statements are entirely at variance with the truth. When we have the authority of a man like Dr. Vœlcker, analyst to the Royal Agricultural Society of Great Britain, for the fact that milk from distillery-fed cows is extremely dangerous, we cannot but have grave suspicions of petty analysts who make statements to the contrary, merely perhaps to curry favour with rich firms. Really we are in a most alarming state. Is there any one in Montreal or at the seat of Government who can correctly inform us whether or not the consulting chemists of the Toronto School of Medicine and University College know how to analyze milk? The *Globe* says they know nothing, and we are being slowly but surely poisoned.

Queen City.

### RASCALLY FLIRTS.

In all communities is found a class of individuals who are dark-haired and dark-eyed, with gracefully curled mustache and who dress in what they conceive to be the pink of fashion, saunter about with *débonnaire* face, and are always on the lookout for prey. One is reminded by their appearance, of the serpent or tiger and is often led to the conclusion that an individual of this class has or is likely to have great power over women of little determination of character and little judgment and that he will not use that power fairly. This rascally flirt cares but little for the sanctities of home, in fact would sooner make love to another man's wife than to a maiden and it is quite probable if he succeeds in ruining the silly wife's reputation and in making the husband miserable, he will gloat over it and will continue his sinful amusements as opportunities may offer. Cases have occurred, where the rascally flirt has accepted even the hospitality of the husband for months, while he was actually playing the part of a deep-dyed traitor—and in some rare cases, a sort of dummy justice has been carried out by a marriage with the divorced wife; but the wrong doing has been committed and though it may be forgiven by the injured husband, it can never be forgotten by society; while the effect of the wrong-doing will most certainly, in some shape or other react upon the sinning ones. This justification or palliation by after-marriage is but rare, and the flirt pursues "the evil tenor of his way."

If you are unfortunately at all intimate with him, you will immediately discern his purposes and aims in life. He will relate to you with a sort of inhuman pride the particulars of the successes which he has attained; he will tell you that he has made some little fool enamoured of him, and has now discarded her, leaving her in the depths of despair and misery for the reason that he will have nothing more to do with her; or he will tell you of some other simpleton who would, so he says, even sacrifice her fair name for his sake. He is indifferent as to what becomes of those in whom he has thus raised false hopes, or whom he may have irreparably ruined, and he makes no effort to rescue them from the abysses of sin and error into which he alone has been instrumental in hurling them. Of course he has no knowledge of the nobility and beauty of love, the home affections, domestic influences, and other safeguards which are the grandest influences of life in this world,—through all these and upon them he tramples in all the treacherous delight of a coarse nature. He regards women, as a class, with supreme contempt, and is evidently of the opinion that they are only to be thought of when, in gratifying his vanity and pleasing his eye, they are beautiful of person and graceful in manner. He is of the opinion that nearly all of the opposite sex are as bad at heart as he is himself, though they may never have manifested any inclination to do wrong—and should they refuse to receive his attentions, he will invent stories damaging to their reputations. It is strange, however, that he should meet with the success that he does, and it is remarkable that many will not be warned against him, but prefer to accept attentions from him rather than from others who, if of a less superficially handsome appearance, are possessed of a far greater brain-power and purer consciences and more refined and truer feelings.

The rascally flirt endeavours to do everything in a *recherché* manner, according to his ideas of elegance. He may be insolent towards servants, and this insolence of his is equalled by his prodigality. He will get credit from tailors and others in the most graceful way, and will so do it that he appears as if he had conferred a favour. If he plays cards he will manage to cheat (to use a plain word) you as daintily as one could wish, and finally he will only get drunk in a gentlemanly manner. Save the mark! That there should be degrees in sin, and that it is "more gentlemanly" to get drunk in one way than in another is droll, and even if true, the use of the comparative term "more gentlemanly" is some evidence that the whole action is essentially ungentlemanly. However, allowing that he takes his liquor only in a gentlemanly manner, there is one thing in which he is most certainly not elegant, and that is—his conversation. He thus shows his foul mind, and his conversation consists entirely of subjects upon which refined persons object decidedly to dwell. The bent of his mind is thus indicated, and is of this benefit, that in offending many people, it puts them on their guard against him and reveals his character. His home is where the social taste has become by bad associations of a like character somewhat vitiated, and where there is disregard on the part of women for public opinion—even though there has been no actual commission of wrong, yet it is in places or homes of this nature that he will be enabled to do most harm, on account of the moral poison inhaled perhaps unconsciously. Some will answer that they do not care for public opinion when they know they have done no wrong—on the contrary, this is no answer—the appearance of wrong-doing must be avoided, and no excuse given to slanderous tongues.

In conclusion, as it is so easy to distinguish these rascally flirts, why is it that they are not treated as they deserve to be treated? It is evident from what has been written above that no mild hints will suffice to rid society of these pests; the only plan, then, is ostracism. So the sooner they are banished without the pale of society the better and purer will we find the social atmosphere, and the more honest will we find people in dealing with treachery and wrong-doing.

Geo. Rothwell.

TRADE—FINANCE—STATISTICS.

The English Trade and Navigation Returns for June, issued on Wednesday, are once more highly favourable. The imports show an increase of 34 per cent., and the exports an increase of 26.6 per cent. over the corresponding month of 1879. These large increases are to some extent due to the fact that last month was broken by no holidays such as interrupted business in June, 1879, but, making all allowance on that score, the figures are very reassuring. On the import side it is noticeable that the principal increases continue to be in articles of raw produce used in manufactures. Among these raw cotton, flax, hemp, dry hides, jute, wood, and wool hold the principal position, and, whether the re-exports of these articles in an unmanufactured state be greater now or not, the augmented totals indicate a much larger business. Food imports also continue very large, but wheat and barley form an exception, and show decreases compared with June, 1879. The export trade of the country has been as active as the import, and very few leading articles of manufacture show decreases for the month. In some the increases are conspicuously large, such as alkali, cotton piece goods, iron and steel, jute yarn, woollen cloths, worsted stuffs, and carpets. In cotton goods, India and Australia appear as largely increased buyers, and Turkey has also taken more, as well as most South American States, except Peru. With Western Europe the trade still keeps depressed. In iron and steel the augmented exports are still confined almost exclusively to British possessions and to the United States. Most European countries take less, especially of manufactured sorts. The demand for pig iron is more general, and the increased export of the month well distributed. The European demand for railroad iron has sunk to a very low ebb, and but for the much extended requirements of our colonies, of India, and of the United States, that part of the trade of the country would fare very badly. These, however, have so increased that 100,332 tons of this kind of iron manufactures were exported last month as compared with only 40,992 tons in June, 1879. The European demand for machinery and mill work is much more satisfactory, and the variations to be seen in this and other departments of the vast trade done by England are no more than we must expect. The trade is so widespread that it is always providing compensations. When one article subsides another takes its place. Altogether the trade for June bears out the character of that for the six months, and business promises to go forward at a higher level than it had sunk to a year ago. For the half-year the total value of the imports has amounted to £210,761,000, as against £172,642,000 for the first half of 1879, an increase of £38,119,000, or over 22 per cent. The total value of the exports for the same period was £107,634,000, as compared with £88,826,000, showing an increase of £18,808,000, or upwards of 21 cent. The two sides of the trade account thus continue to run parallel to each other in the revival which has set in.

Protectionists ought to be somewhat startled by the amount of foreign dry goods imported into New York for the years 1879-80 being to the value of over 100 million dollars. We append a summary of the imports for each fiscal year from 1850—

Year.	Value.	Year.	Value.
1850-1.....	\$64,513,147	1865-6.....	\$137,056,834
1851-2.....	57,221,062	1866-7.....	103,407,278
1852-3.....	79,192,513	1867-8.....	77,254,182
1853-4.....	92,389,627	1868-9.....	92,499,846
1854-5.....	62,918,443	1869-70.....	98,414,276
1855-6.....	85,898,690	1870-1.....	126,123,210
1856-7.....	92,669,088	1871-2.....	139,903,902
1857-8.....	67,317,736	1872-3.....	125,086,691
1858-9.....	93,549,483	1873-4.....	106,706,644
1859-60.....	107,843,202	1874-5.....	106,501,249
1860-1.....	83,310,345	1875-6.....	88,058,966
1861-2.....	38,155,720	1876-7.....	77,330,636
1862-3.....	61,963,937	1877-8.....	74,717,031
1863-4.....	83,234,966	1878-9.....	79,606,048
1864-5.....	49,853,939	1879-80.....	113,337,907

In the Cattle Trade Montreal holds a good position, and Messrs. Vaughan Bros. & Co's. circular for June shows that the receipts from this continent at Liverpool for the month were 10,642 cattle, 9,435 sheep and 502 pigs. The increase over May was 1,465 cattle, 3,418 sheep and 302 pigs. Boston furnished the largest quota, that is 5,849 cattle and 4,443 sheep. Montreal comes next on the list with 3,988 cattle and 4,556 sheep. The shipments from New York were comparatively light—618 cattle and 3,078 sheep. Baltimore contributed 126 cattle and 358 sheep. Norfolk 61 cattle. The loss in transit was a fraction over one per cent. for cattle and about 1 3/4 per cent. for sheep, showing that the mortality has been reduced very much under the light of experience.

It is encouraging to notice the improvement in the American labour market, and as it is surely an evidence of prosperity, it denotes a corresponding improvement in Canadian affairs. In the U. S. "at no period in the history of

the nation was there a greater demand for labour than at present. The great manufacturing and mining industries that give employment to so many thousands of operatives and day labourers are in full tide of work, while the various local trades that furnish employment in all communities are also in successful operation. In the agricultural districts willing hands find steady work at good wages, while the great impetus given to building and local improvements absorbs the surplus of carpenters, masons and painters, that in preceding years floated about from city to city seeking a job. The employment agencies report the demand for labourers, both skilled and unskilled, as unprecedented, and often exceeding the supply. It is gratifying fact to announce that labourers and operatives can now find steady work at fair wages."

If the Wheat crop of the United Kingdom should be an average, the requirements to supplement the home crop will be approximately ninety to one hundred million bushels of imports of foreign Wheat. If the German Empire should have an average Wheat crop, her net imports of foreign Wheat will be approximately from ten to fourteen million bushels, but with a deficient Rye crop there may probably be increased requirements for Wheat.

Clearances of Flour and Grain from Montreal for Europe for the week ended July 20th, 1880:—

	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Peas, bush.
Ship Strathearn, Glasgow, [15,000 bush oats].....	.....	15,429	61,093	.....
Steamer Grecian, Liverpool.....	3,099	45,930	58,670	.....
Steamer Sardinian, Liverpool, [12,083 bush oats].....	800	16,608	30,256	2,595
Steamer Buenos Ayrean.....	3,252	18,528	60,952	.....
Steamer Toronto, Liverpool, [1,335 bush oats].....	675	7,779	63,127	4,939
Bark Gator, Cork.....	.....	.....	34,576	.....
Steamer Cyphrenes, Bristol, [13,669 bush oats].....	.....	19,515	21,575	.....
Bark Emma, Belfast.....	.....	50,433	.....	.....
Ship Abeona, Glasgow.....	.....	21,378	35,928	.....
Steamer Lake Nepigon, Liverpool.....	.....	.....	43,433	2,174
Bark Lepraux, Leith.....	.....	.....	44,118	.....
Steamer Cybele, Glasgow, [522 bush oats].....	5,061	18,715	17,085	.....
Total week July 20th, 1880.....	12,887	214,315	470,813	9,708
Total week July 13th, 1880.....	11,792	439,936	425,820	43,248
Total week July 22nd, 1879.....	5,317	437,162	174,760	36,598

Summary of exports for week ending July 16th, 1880:—

From—	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.	Rye, bush.	Pease, bush.
New York.....	68,170	1,420,327	1,688,657	3,169	8,100	1,844
Boston.....	16,300	163,470	79,745	800	.....	.....
Portland.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Montreal.....	16,516	445,542	462,084	173,551	.....	13,472
Philadelphia.....	1,860	271,782	565,326	3,250	.....	.....
Baltimore.....	6,781	995,844	164,742	.....	.....	.....
Total per week.....	109,627	3,296,965	2,960,552	180,770	8,100	15,316
Corresponding week of '79.....	123,895	1,951,796	2,230,723	5,891	84,513	58,279

BANKS.

BANK.	Shares par value.	Capital Subscribed.	Capital Paid up.	Rest.	Price per \$100 July 28, 1880.	Price per \$100 July 28, 1879.	Last half-yearly Dividend.	Per cent. per annum of last div. on present price.
Montreal.....	\$200	\$12,000,000	\$11,999,200	\$5,000,000	\$140	\$137	4	5.71
Ontario.....	40	3,000,000	2,996,756	100,000	82	60 1/2	3	7.32
Molson's.....	50	2,000,000	1,999,095	100,000	128	107 1/2	3 1/2	5.47
Toronto.....	100	2,000,000	2,000,000	*250,000	.....	.....	.....	.....
Jacques Cartier.....	25	500,000	500,000	55,000	75	63	2 1/2	6.67
Merchants.....	100	5,798,267	5,518,933	475,000	98 1/2	75 1/2	3	6.03
Eastern Townships.....	50	1,469,600	1,382,037	200,000	99	.....	3 1/2	7.07
Quebec.....	100	2,500,000	2,500,000	425,000	.....	.....	3	.....
Commerce.....	50	6,000,000	6,000,000	1,400,000	120 1/2	108	4	6.63
Exchange.....	100	1,000,000	1,000,000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
MISCELLANEOUS.								
Montreal Telegraph Co.....	40	2,000,000	2,000,000	171,432	108 1/2	88	4	7.37
R. & O. N. Co.....	100	1,565,000	1,865,000	.....	41 1/2	43 1/2	.....	4.76
City Passenger Railway.....	50	.....	600,000	163,000	105	83	15	4.76
New City Gas Co.....	40	2,000,000	1,880,000	.....	129 1/2	116 1/4	5	7.72

\*Contingent Fund. †Reconstruction Reserve Fund. ‡Per annum.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RECEIPTS.

COMPANY.	1880.				1879.		Week's Traffic.		Aggregate.		
	Period.	Pass. Mails & Express	Freight	Total.	Total.	Incr'se	Decr'se	Period.	Incr'se	Decr'se	
*Grand Trunk.....	Week July 24	\$ 69,730	\$ 133,702	\$ 203,452	\$ 154,503	\$ 48,949	.....	4 w'ks	\$ 183,876	.....	
Great Western.....	" 16	41,366	49,512	90,878	75,193	15,685	.....	3 "	54,057	.....	
Northern & H. & N.W.	" 15	9,028	17,182	26,210	21,717	4,493	.....	2 "	12,466	.....	
Toronto & Nipissing..	" 21	1,285	2,259	3,544	3,347	197	.....	3 "	172	.....	
Midland.....	" 21	2,326	4,577	6,903	5,444	1,459	.....	3 "	4,056	.....	
St. Lawrence & Ottawa	" 17	1,402	1,108	2,510	2,497	13	.....	fm Jan. 1	2,823	.....	
Whitby, Pt Perry & Lindsay.....	" 21	543	1,030	1,573	1,532	41	.....	"	10,877	.....	
Canada Central.....	" 14	3,018	4,885	7,903	6,862	1,041	.....	2 w'ks	3,189	.....	
Toronto, Grey & Bruce	" 17	2,786	2,511	5,297	5,450	.....	.....	3 "	458	.....	
†Q., M., O. & O.....	" 8	10,760	4,903	15,663	6,128	9,535	.....	26 "	.....	.....	
Intercolonial.....	Month June 30	\$ 57,571	\$ 79,810	\$ 137,381	\$ 95,663	\$ 41,718	.....	6 m'ths	228,859	.....	

\*NOTE TO GRAND TRUNK.—The River du Loup receipts are included, in 1879, not in 1880; omitting them the week's increase is \$53,149. Aggregate increase is \$200,676 for four weeks.

†NOTE TO Q., M., O. & O. RY.—Eastern Division receipts not included in returns for 1879.

## ATHEISM AND THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A Sermon preached by R. W. Dale, of Birmingham, England.

Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble. But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?—JAMES ii., 19, 20.

In the course of the remarkable discussions in the House of Commons last week a member who spoke from the opposition benches warned the Government to consider how their action would be interpreted out of doors. The Prime Minister replied that these words raised great suspicion in his mind. "I am not willing," he said, "in a matter of personal and civil right to be arrested in my consideration of the case or to be guided in that consideration by being told to look and see how my actions will be interpreted out of doors. Our business is to look straight in the case, and then to trust to the generosity and justice of our countrymen as to the way in which they will regard our action."

Sooner or later this appeal of the Prime Minister to the generosity and justice of the English nation will have to be answered. There are many questions of great public interest for the settlement of which most of us may be willing to rely on the knowledge, the judgment, and the integrity of the leaders of the political party to which we belong. But by religious men the question now at issue can hardly be treated in that way. For us, its proportions are so immense, it is so intimately related to all that is most august and awful in the relations and destiny of mankind, that we are forced to examine it for ourselves, and to form our own judgement upon it.

If the late proceedings in the House involved no other considerations than those of constitutional policy—the rights of the electors of Northampton, the limits of the duty of the House in relation to the imposition of the oath of allegiance, the extent of the relief which was granted by the Statute permitting an affirmation to take the place of an oath,—I should be satisfied with discussing the whole subject elsewhere. It is not my custom to preach on current political controversies. There is a certain heat of passion almost always created by political discussions which I am unwilling to kindle within these walls, when we have met for the worship of God. I have opportunities elsewhere and at other times to illustrate the application of the law of righteousness to national legislation and policy. But the controversy now agitating the country not only involves constitutional principles of the first magnitude, it raises questions which affect the religious life both of individual men and the whole nation. It has an exceptional solemnity and grandeur.

Many philosophers have regarded the existence of God as a metaphysical hypothesis intended to account for the order of the universe. The argument from Design, which does not seem to me to be at all impaired, but, if possible, greatly strengthened by the theory of Evolution, makes large concessions to that conception of Faith. And there can be no doubt that when the existence of God is once recognised, the whole universe becomes a perpetual revelation of His eternal power and Godhead; it contributes to confirm our faith in the divine existence, and to deepen our reverence for the divine greatness. We travel far to see the paintings of famous artists, and the marbles to which great sculptors have given imperishable majesty and beauty. When we see them we are sometimes conscious of a certain awe at being in the presence of the canvas or the stone which was touched and handled by the illustrious dead, and which received the glorious impression and inspiration of their genius. But we are *always* in the presence of God. The sun and the stars, the winds and the clouds, are His: and the air we breathe, and the earth on which we live. We ourselves are the creations of His power—hands and feet, muscles, brain and nerves—our eyes, and the faculty of vision—our ears, and the faculty of hearing—memory, imagination, fancy, judgment—our powers of love and reverence, of trust and gratitude. It is He that hath made us and not we ourselves. The transcendent mystery is always about us: we live and move and have our being in God. And so, when God is known, there is no place which is not consecrated by the manifestations of His power; there is no time in which the eternal voices that speak to us of Him are silent.

But the ultimate root of our faith in God is more closely and vitally related to the moral than to the material universe—to the conscience than to the understanding. The material universe confirms our faith, but seldom, if ever, originates it. There is a great passage in Bishop Butler which I have often quoted before, but which can never be quoted too often. After describing the various passions of human nature he says, "But there is a superior principle of reflection or conscience in every man which distinguishes between the internal principles of his heart, as well as his external actions: which passes judgment upon himself and them; pronounces determinately some actions to be in themselves just, right, and good; others to be in themselves evil, wrong, unjust: which, without being consulted, without being advised with, magisterially exerts itself and approves or condemns him, the doer of them, accordingly; and which, if not forcibly stopped, naturally and always of course goes on to anticipate a higher and more effectual sentence, which shall hereafter second and affirm its own."

It is in this anticipation of "a higher and more effectual sentence which shall hereafter second and affirm" the approbation and the censures of the

conscience, that I find the strong support, if not the natural origin, of our faith in the living God.\* The God to whose authority and active vindication of righteousness conscience bears testimony, is infinitely more than a "metaphysical hypothesis" invented for the explanation of the origin of the universe. He is infinitely more than the great First Cause, whose existence and activity are necessary to account for the earliest movements of that immense procession of material, intellectual, and moral phenomena, in whose latest ranks we have somehow found our place. He is the august King whose laws we must obey, and the awful Judge from whose sentence there is no appeal. These attributes of moral supremacy invest Him with a greatness and a glory of which the majesty and splendor of the universe are but inadequate symbols.

"Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well." The faith is simple and elementary, but it involves immeasurable consequences. If the faith is real, it separates you by all the distance between earth and heaven from those who believe not.

From the moment the tremendous discovery is made, duty to God takes precedence of all other duty. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength; this is the first and great commandment." The love which the commandment requires is no faint, evanescent, ineffectual sentiment; it is a sovereign principle, an energetic passion. We must love God with all that fervour of enthusiasm which is inspired by the perfect ideal of righteousness and goodness; for in Him—in His personal life and eternal activity—that ideal is gloriously fulfilled. He is the ally, the inspiration, and the strength of righteousness in all His creatures. With His infinite power and infinite wisdom He is striving to secure the triumph of righteousness in this world and in whatever other worlds righteousness is possible. The noble indignation and vehemence with which we struggle against moral evil in ourselves and in other men should add to the depth and passion of our love for Him, and He is on our side in the struggle—the great Comrade as well as Commander of all who are engaged in that supreme conflict which is the source of the tragedy and the glory of the history of mankind. Our love for Him should be increased by His tenderness for our infirmity and His forbearance with our waywardness. If I add to all the other revelations of the life of God, the revelation of His infinite mercy and self-sacrifice which is made to us in Christ, there are no measures to the gratitude and the wonder, the rapture and the hope which should intensify our devotion to Him.

Compared with these moral reasons for the affection which God should inspire in human hearts, the reasons for loving Him which we find in Creation seem unexciting and are of inferior dignity, and yet even these are, in themselves, great and wonderful. Life itself is His free gift. The world which is our home was made by Him. "He opens His hand and satisfies the wants of every living thing." It was He who in His delight in our happiness and the dignity of our pursuits and pleasures, made us susceptible to beauty, and surrounded us with innumerable forms of loveliness and grandeur; gave us all our intellectual powers and surrounded us with whatever could stimulate these powers into activity and could afford to genius the materials of its splendid triumphs.

You may remind me of the disorders and confusions of the universe, of the pain and anguish suffered by living creatures that are incapable of committing any moral offence, of the great catastrophes—the famines, the wars, the fierce and terrible diseases—which inflict on the just and on the unjust indiscriminating misery; of the appalling moral inheritance to which immense numbers of men are born and from which it seems impossible for them to escape; the vice which is in their blood; the cruelty, the sensuality, the violence which surround them from their very childhood; the foul superstitions, the corrupt ideas of morality by which the whole development of their higher life is impaired and you may ask me whether in presence of these things the divine claim on human love and devotion is not checked. God knows how these vast and portentous mysteries sometimes oppress the faith of those who are most loyal to Him. But we know Him too well for even these tremendous difficulties to destroy our confidence either in His righteousness or in His goodness; and when the difficulties are unable to overwhelm our faith, they augment instead of lessening our love. For our faith in the divine righteousness and goodness remaining, these disorders and evils appear to us to be signs of some appalling disturbance of the divine order, some revolt having its origin in unknown worlds and under unknown conditions, against the divine authority. They seem to us the signs that the divine purposes have been temporarily baffled and thwarted; and while we are secure in our confidence that the ultimate victory will be with God, we think we see Him in a conflict with evil, extending far beyond the limits of the human race; and if I may say it without irreverence there arises in our hearts a passion of sympathy with Him, because of the obstacles which He has to overcome, and this adds a new energy and tenderness to our love.

Yes; believing in God, our duty to Him takes precedence of all other duty; and, further, this Faith adds a new sanction to all morality. I agree with those who regard Atheism as destructive of the strongest guarantees and defences of human virtue; destructive, I say, of the *strongest guarantees and*

\* This argument is admirably illustrated in Mr. Wace's recent Bampton Lecture on *The Foundations of Faith*.

*defences of human virtue*—not of our knowledge of what is virtuous and vicious—not of all the supports and motives which sustain a man in virtuous conduct. The light that shines from heaven and lights every man, shines on, even when dense clouds and mists of unbelief conceal its source. Let me recall the great words of Butler: "There is a superior principle of reflection or conscience in every man which distinguishes between the internal principles of his heart as well as his external actions, which passes judgment upon himself and them—pronounces determinately some actions to be in themselves just, right, good; others to be in themselves evil, wrong, unjust; which without being consulted, without being advised with, magisterially exerts itself and approves or condemns him, the doer of them, accordingly. . . . It is by this faculty, natural to man, that he is a moral agent, that he is a law to himself; but this faculty, I say, is not to be considered merely as a principle in his heart, which is to have some influence as well as others, but considered as a faculty in kind and in nature supreme over all others, and which bears its own authority of being so."

This, I believe, is a true account of the regal power in the human soul. Explain its origin as you please, its claims to supremacy remain. Its voice is the voice of command. We all desire its approval, and shrink from its censure. It has many allies. Some of the affections natural to man are commonly confederate with it. In a country like this it receives strong support from national law, and from the public opinion of society. The great monuments of literature, ancient and modern, are friendly to it. The maxims of expediency often contribute their aid to sustain its authority over conduct. Before the sentence of God is anticipated, conscience itself condemns or approves the inner life and the external actions; and apart from any anticipation of that sentence, her laws and judgments have great force.

Faith in God leaves all the natural powers and resources of conscience unimpaired and unimpoverished, but adds to them a new element of transcendent energy. The belief that a God of perfect righteousness knows from moment to moment, not only our external actions our consummated purposes, but the movements of our secret thought, desire, and passion; that He is always and irrevocably on the side of conscience: that, though by resistance and recklessness the authority of conscience may be enfeebled and her power to chastise us lessened, no resistance or recklessness can enfeeble His authority or lessen His power to punish; the belief that He regards with living and vigorous sympathy all our endeavours to do right, most of which must remain unknown to those who love us best; and that His love for us increases with our righteousness; the belief that whatever may be the losses and misfortunes in which we may be involved by fidelity to conscience and to Himself they will be infinitely outweighed by the eternal rewards which He will confer for patient continuance in well-doing; the belief that, having Him for our strength our resolve to live righteously cannot be defeated to whatever difficulties and hazards we may be exposed; and that this resolve will, through His infinite love, receive ample space to achieve transcendent triumphs in the endless ages of the life to come, however obscure and narrow may be the sphere of our moral activity in this life; such beliefs render possible a heroism of virtue, to which without their aid ordinary men can hardly be equal. The present sympathy and support, and the present authority of the living God, and all that is included in the promise of Eternal life and in the menace of Eternal Destruction—these are among the defences and guarantees of common morality which Atheism destroys.

"Thou believest there is one God: thou doest well:" all these aids to virtue are thine.

But this is not all: our very conceptions of morality are enlarged and exalted—undergo a vital and surprising change under the power of this belief. Believing in God, all the occupations of life become parts of a service rendered to Him—or rendered to mankind in obedience to His will. We are under his authority—not only on Sunday but all the week through: not only in church but in the shop, the factory, and the counting-house, at school and at home, at work and at rest. Our property is not at our own irresponsible disposal, for all things are His. Our relations with other men are greatly modified. Masters learn that they have a Master in heaven: servants that they are to serve their earthly employers as in the eye of God from whom their true wages are to come. The duties to which we are impelled by public spirit, or which we discharge at the impulse of compassion for human misery, have a new aspect, and wider issues and results. In serving the town or the nation we have to build up a divine kingdom, and to translate into the actual order of human society, some fragment at least, of a divine thought. And in the final discovery of the mind and heart of God to our race we learn that the common charities of life are acts of divine service, for at the final judgment the great Judge will say to those who have fed the hungry, clothed the naked, cared for the sick, visited the prisoner, "Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

"Thou believest that there is one God: thou doest well;" but the belief instead of being in any sense a relief from ordinary duties or a set-off against the neglect of them, imposes upon a man by his own acknowledgment new and infinite obligations. The man who believes in God confesses the authority of

"the first and great commandment." His duty to God takes precedence of all other duties—takes precedence of his duties to his family, to his friends, to society, and to the State. For him it is the most appalling moral offence not to love God with all his heart, and mind, and soul, and strength. For him the common moralities of life are enlarged and transfigured; he knows that he is under a moral law which gives a new breadth to all ordinary moral precepts, and requires of him a height of virtue which is beyond the vision of those to whom God is unknown. For him the ordinary obligations of every common duty are re-enforced by the authority of God, and are defended by glorious and terrible sanctions drawn from the invisible and eternal world. Faith in God is the most august, the most beneficent, the most energetic of the forces by which the life of man is formed and controlled.

(To be continued.)

## GOSSIP AND SCANDAL.

That is not a bad notion of duty which boys are taught in the Catechism,—that they should keep their tongues from evil speaking, lying, and slandering; and although many people kick against the Catechism, and the children make sad havoc of the Queen's English as they draw it out, we all think of it. It is a good resolve, often repeated, seldom earnestly or thoughtfully made, never truly kept. And yet how good it is! Talk about the "evil eye" which the Easterns fear, what is that to the evil tongue? It is our worst enemy, and not one of us can keep it closely shut between our teeth. It will wag, wag, wag. We do so like to hear the sounds that it makes; it rattles away quicker than a clapper in a high wind; but if we could only pull ourselves up sharp with a text, whenever we repeat a slander, we should do good.

Of a truth—let us say it piously—we need not call upon God to curse a false tongue, for it curses itself. It makes many a bitter enemy; it tickles its owner, but it earns him hatred, discomfort, trouble and disgust. When a man is a good talker, he will need something to talk about; in gossiping, the listeners do more than half, or half at least; and no one will listen—'tis not in the nature of humanity—unless his ear and his understanding be tickled. Thence arises the insinuation: When news is not to be had, a good talker will invent it. "If," says Lord Chesterfield, "some solemn prig bores you with a quotation, invent some aphorism in the manner of his favourite author which is plainly against him, and quote it as the author's." So gossipers must invent; they must be piquant, fresh, startling, and new. They cannot dwell in decencies for ever. That Jones should marry Miss Smith merely for love or common convenience is every-day talk; that he should marry her because Mr. Smith, her father, swore that if he did not, &c. &c., is startling. To know the surface truth is very common; but to be behind the scenes, to know the acute why and wherefore, to read by owl's light, to see the man who plays, the puppets who pull the wires—to be amongst those who are wire-pullers, dodgers, the real actors, the masters of the situation—that is the ambition of the gossip. A friend who knows a lady who is a friend of a gentleman who dines with a live Knight or a member of the Government, and can tell the very latest, freshest *on dit*, that is the person to know. He would make the fortune of a newspaper correspondent; and upon the testimony of at least as many hands or tongues as these we receive our gossip. Such news has two tendencies which serve to make it corrupt—the first is that of exaggeration, and the second is that which always "spices" it with ill-nature.

When Dr. Johnson was talking with a learned mathematician at Cambridge, he startled his opponent by saying that "the Devil was the first Whig, for he wished to set up a reform in Heaven." The suggestion and parallel were ingenious, but they are less true than that the Devil was the first scandaliser, as his name shows. If we call scandal a diabolical report, we are right enough in the application of the adjective, for the Greek *diabolos* and Latin *diabolus* are derived from the verb *diabolo*—to calumniate, to slander, to accuse—and the Devil himself stands prominently forward in some of the Apostolic writings as the accuser. Perhaps anything more diabolical than some scandals, made up in the very wantonness of a wish for something to say, can hardly be conceived; for it is to be noted that the reports spread are often about persons indifferent to, and often indeed unknown to, the scandalisers save by name.

It must be allowed—for while treating on this subject we have no right to run into the folly and fault condemned—that the world presents many instances of men, and women too, who always put a good-natured construction on what they hear and repeat, and others who try to do their best to stop the current of a scandal. Moreover, it is well to remember that the gossip is a much more genial and good-natured person than the mere scandaliser; that is, when the characters are found separate, which they seldom are. Gossip has its amiable side; even scandal-loving journalists intend to be pleasant, and wish to divert while they photograph the manners of the day. What the gossip wishes to do is to please his listeners, for a gossip cannot exist without an audience. The "city correspondent" of the country paper collects, poor fellow! with an infinite deal of work and trouble, the news that he hears at clubs, parties, hotels, or "on the street." It is but fair to say of these writers that they do their work decently, quite as well as can be expected, for society is running after

such kind of literature. There is a kind of morbid love to pry into pettinesses, to learn how such a man dresses, how such a statesman sleeps, how such a murderer eats; there being a demand for such stuff, the demand must be supplied. This minute painting is quite unnecessary; it is of the nature of gossip, but it is interesting to many; and, perhaps, the first portion read of the country papers is the "city correspondent's" letter. Carried to an improper extent, this passion of describing detail, and minute and non-essential points, is very hurtful. At the best it is stale, flat, wearying, and very unprofitable; but it is gossip, and men love gossip better far than women, although they say they do not. Some men make their fortune by gossip; in trade they call to take an order, and have some choice anecdote ready; with their glib tongues they tickle their customers into good humour. They make their presence welcome, and their calls a necessity, just as Sam Slick did his clocks. He never pressed people to buy them; he only asked permission to leave one on the mantel-shelf; but when left, the householder grew used to it, and found it hard to part with it; and so the gossip will often make a clever salesman, and become of permanent value to his employer. In a higher grade of society he becomes the diner-out, the professional brilliant talker and retailer of smart sayings. But, it must be admitted, the pleasant art of conversation is greatly lost, our grandsons will probably see the last of the good old conversationalists, whom it was a pleasure to listen to, even though they did gossip.

While men are more fond of gossip, women—and we appeal to the sex if this harsh verdict be not true—are more fond of scandal. The reason for this may be, that women are more innocent, and at the same time more fond of attributing motives than men. Man knows that the world is a more complex machine than a woman takes it to be, therefore he passes over a motive, and retails only the anecdote; but woman, not content with personifying the story, identifies the persons and attributes a motive—hence the slander. She does it because she is often a much more ill-natured person than the male gossip, and also because her character is the more simple. Her greater fault arises from her greater virtue, just as the sweetest wines make the most acid of vinegars. When this tongue-stabbing, back-biting passion for slander has been once indulged in, it grows greater and greater every day.

In private life it is of course impossible to stop scandal; but we are not obliged to listen to it. If we do, the best way is to believe at least only half we hear, and when we hear a story which is against anybody, if it be true never to repeat it, because it is charity to cover over the defects of others; if it be false, then for the greater reason let the calumny rest in our own bosoms. A little good nature will go much farther than a great deal of acuteness in blunting the edge of reports. The ill news, which travels fast, does not travel so fast but that it picks up something on its way; and as a mere matter of precaution to guard ourselves against deceit, we should shut our ears against Scandal.

*Quevedo Redivivus.*

### LANGUAGE.

Announcements are frequently made that a language will be taught in a very few lessons and by an entirely new method; as a rule, these announcements are merely exaggerations and it is found that very little more progress, if any more, is made by the pupils than if they had followed the old methods. I propose to give a few notes on the proper way of learning a language. In order to know how to learn a language it is absolutely necessary that the mind should thoroughly appreciate the fact that language is composed of sounds and not of letters; further, language is under the control of the community as a whole, and in a similar manner is in a constant state of change. Therefore the laws of grammar change: what is right to-day, may be wrong to-morrow; so we cannot make a set of rules and say that they are unalterable. Further, in verity the greatest fact to remember in studying a language is, that it consists of sentences and not of mere words. As children, we learn our mother tongue by stringing words together into sentences, and we must follow the same plan in order to learn foreign tongues easily and correctly. I venture to assert that not ten pupils out of a hundred who have studied French in an English school even during the entire course can converse with French people to any appreciable extent. A glaring example of this has come under my notice in the case of a pupil, who, after *four years'* study of French and finishing his course *with honours* in it, could not string ten words together with any sort of readiness. The reason of this is that he had learnt a long list of isolated words, had hurried through different French authors, translating them into English, but had not had one single opportunity to apply his knowledge in a practical conversational manner.

We find in Ollendorf's systems the nearest approach to a proper method of learning languages, and the success of his text-books is sufficient corroboration of this. Other systems begin by analysis and grammatical rules, instead of which we should begin with the sentences and not with the words. Analysis is the duty of science, while practical education requires that we shall be able to understand and make ourselves understood. We must begin with the most common and best known forms, and according as we have time, inclination or use, devote ourselves to the grammatical and philological minutiae.

Suppose that we have in view the object of acquiring languages for practical use, the less need will we have to know and study intricate or obsolete idioms; these may be useful in the study of comparative philology, but not otherwise. Further, it is an extremely difficult matter to learn a dead language in anything like a proper manner. How many are there, even scholars, who can converse or think in a dead language? They are far less numerous than those who have an intimate knowledge of foreign living tongues, though this latter class is by no means large in numbers. One must have a very large and accurate knowledge of foreign living tongues in order to properly understand and use the dead languages. Without this, the years spent over Latin and Greek are wasted, and the time thus spent would have been more profitably employed in storing the mind with something which would be practically useful to us in after-life, and we could surely find certain studies which would combine this practical usefulness with that wonderful "mental training" of which so much has been spoken and written. It appears to be rather a senseless practice to devote the greater part of the education to the study of those dead languages, Latin and Greek, and to use only the odd intervals for studying a modern language or two. This has a deleterious effect upon our after efforts to gain a conversational knowledge of modern languages, and leads us wholly astray regarding the true character of speech. However, in this there is the redeeming feature that what little Latin or Greek is learnt by the average pupil is forgotten almost entirely after leaving school, and it is hardly to be regretted, as the study of these languages alone is of very little benefit to any one so far as actual life and its necessities are concerned. The proper way is to learn first living and afterwards dead languages, and thus follow a system consistent with science and nature.

When a person is able to converse and think in a foreign idiom, then he can study it in the light of comparative philology. He will then see that all the "phenomena of language," though apparently arbitrary or contradictory, are subject to law, and that sentences and words have histories of their own, and are what they are, for defineable reasons. This is one of the most interesting of studies, quickening the intelligence and gratifying a legitimate curiosity; but to begin the study of a language with all these intricacies is certainly absurd and unsatisfactory. Having gained a knowledge of philological laws, as exemplified in modern languages, he can then devote his time to the study of the ancient tongues, and will see that each one is a link closely connected and together form one grand continuous chain of development.

*Aggie Fern.*

### THE PROBLEM OF CANADA.

Such is the title of a pamphlet just received, and, as the writer is informed, very influentially distributed by Malcolm McLeod of Ottawa (*Britannicus*). It deserves to be studied by every citizen of the Dominion, for it does in truth discuss the great problem of the future construction and management of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the benefit of the Canadian people and development of our country and its history. The following extract is taken as the motto of the *brochure*, and which, having been written in 1849, might be labelled "Dangers Delayed":—

"A momentous subject is now brought to the notice of the people of Great Britain. It ought not to be neglected until, perhaps, a voice from her Colonial children may go forth proclaiming 'It is too late'; for then the opportunity of uniting in firm and friendly bonds of union 'this wondrous Empire on which the solar orb never sets' will have passed away for ever. It is the great link required to unite in one powerful chain the whole English race."—*Pamphlet by Major Robert Carmichael Smyth, R.E., 1849.*

When a great enterprise has to be effected, it is pleasant and comforting to see the way clear to get it accomplished within the time expected, and to do so without difficulty or financial strain. We had been more than once assured by Sir John A. Macdonald, in the case of the Canadian Pacific Railway, that except in the one point of the speed of construction, which it was less easy to define, this was fairly within the scope of the Government carrying out their intention of completing the line from the country's own resources, and by means of its own credit and lands. Of course, when the burden partially and the profits entirely are shifted to the shoulders and the pockets of wealthy capitalists, a sense of relief comes to those who were officially responsible for its realization. We must hope that the ease of the new conditions may be extended to all concerned; that is, to the people in common with their rulers.

We hope—and, knowing the firmness with which the Canadian people have been in the habit of asserting their understood rights in the past, even if sometimes a little less mindful of their duties, we believe that the near future will prove that it will be no easy matter to deprive the ordinary settler on the fertile belt of his free-grant and pre-emption rights, or to depreciate or diminish those rights in any way below their present substantial value; for, while certainly a law-abiding people in Canada, we are, as compared with the mother country, a more democratic people, and the very form of our institutions is more democratic. The precise bearing and tendencies of the great new power proposed to be introduced amongst us has not yet been subjected to much discussion in the public press, and indeed it is as yet but very imperfectly comprehended by any of us; but all great public questions do get



discussed by our reading people in the end, although sometimes not at so early a period of their history as would be altogether the most advantageous. Discussion will come in its due course, and then many points most important in their bearing upon the welfare of the nation in the vast future that lies before it, and upon the popularity of governments of the hour, where popularity means—as under British institutions it always does mean now—continued official existence for the party in power,—many such points, we say, will have to be taken up with that coolness of spirit which distinguishes the more respectable and more truly influential of our public journals.

There might in some minds exist apprehensions, from the large powers technically accorded to the Governor-in-Council in relation to our great Trans-continental Line, that all the essential conditions of some new bargain might be settled over the heads of the people and their elected and responsible Parliament at Ottawa. If any one likes to believe that, let him do so. The conviction of the writer is that no hasty and ill-considered arrangements could be concluded in a matter which will rank in importance with the greatest constitutional questions and changes, and that legislative confirmation of all preliminary steps will undoubtedly be demanded by the constituencies.

If, indeed, there were any likelihood of our getting our Canadian yeomanry, of which we have hitherto been so proud, converted into an order of tenants-at-will, it would become the part of every true citizen to resist the danger and to hinder the innovation. Arrangements may reasonably be expected to be arrived at by which the risks to the trading and the travelling communities which would attend an absolute monopoly of the vast through traffic will be reduced to a minimum. We still continue to trust that what Matthew Arnold says of Great Britain will remain equally true of Canada:—"Here no one dreams of removing a single constitutional control, of abolishing a single safeguard for securing a correspondence between the acts of the government and the will of the nation."

*Civis Canadensis.*

### INVITATIONS.

Among the many troubles which beset a lady who entertains at all largely in London, by no means the least are caused by the extreme want of thought and consideration of her friends, who appear to think themselves entitled to ask for invitations for their own friends, and to be aggrieved and affronted if they are not immediately accorded. Those who offend most in this direction are either ladies from the country, with not the remotest comprehension of the difficulties and exigencies of a London lady's visiting list, or else those who, never entertaining themselves, have but a small acquaintance, and never trouble themselves to think whether their friends may not be very differently situated. To those who go out much and who entertain largely, it is almost impossible to curtail an acquaintance; it grows as imperceptibly, but quite as rapidly, as a snowball. Unfortunately, rooms do not increase in size, and a hostess who cannot afford to give several balls or parties is perforce reduced either to leave out some of her friends, or to crowd her rooms till there is no pleasure for anyone, when she is inconsistently abused on all sides for being "so dreadfully good-natured." People who do not themselves entertain are apt to be very much offended, and to say very bitter things, if a friend omits to invite them. It never seems to strike them that the simple principle of honesty obliges her to ask first those who have asked her, and that, unless she is willing to reduce her rooms to the condition of the Black Hole of Calcutta, she is perforce precluded from inviting the whole of her visiting list. Some indeed are so utterly unreasonable as to expect, that, if a lady gives two balls for the express purpose of dividing her friends, she should ask them to both, though there would in that case be really no object in her giving two. Others, again, are affronted at being asked to the second instead of the first, and talk as if it were an intentional slight, instead of being pleased to be asked at all. The want of room has of late caused it to be usual to ask only one daughter, though there may be two out; and this is another thing which those ladies who neither entertain nor go out much resent exceedingly. But it is a matter of simple necessity if a lady is to ask all, or even any large proportion, of her friends, and should be cheerfully accepted as such. If then a hostess has such difficulty in asking her own friends, whom she is naturally anxious to invite, it is obvious that she must look on those who write and ask for invitations for their own friends as guilty of a decided impertinence. For a few days before her ball, when she has more on her hands than she can at all conveniently manage, it is most annoying to be inundated with notes: "Dear Mrs. Grey, my cousin and her two girls are in London for a short time, and the girls are so anxious to go to your charming dance on Wednesday. It will be so kind if you will send them an invitation." Or "Mrs. Brown is so very anxious to make your acquaintance. She is afraid you may have forgotten her, though she says she met you in a country house three years ago." Or "Might I bring the two Miss Greens? They would enjoy it so much, and have so little dancing." If the hostess is wise, she will at once firmly decline to accede to these entreaties, and will prefer keeping all possible space for her own friends, instead of crowding her rooms with the friends of others, who, if they are anxious for their amusement, should entertain themselves. But saying

"No" is never pleasant, and many ladies, though greatly vexed and annoyed, are weak enough to say "Yes," and are then sure to be told, possibly by the very people they have obliged, that it is a pity they were so good-natured and crowded their rooms so terribly. The only time when it is permissible to ask for an invitation is in the case of lady who is going to give a ball, and wishes to know another who is about to do the same. Then a mutual acquaintance may write: "Dear Mrs. Gray,—Lady Jones would be very glad to make your acquaintance. She is going to give a dance on the 16th, and would be happy to send you a card if you would like it." Mrs. Gray may either accept the introduction, or, if she does not care to do so, she may regret that her acquaintance is already so very large that she really cannot increase it. Married couples without daughters should never expect their acquaintances to invite them to *balls*, though one or two very intimate friends may do so. Of course, there are sets where married women are invited in preference to, and sometimes to the absolute exclusion of, girls; but the general run of balls are given for the pleasure and advantage of girls, and reasonable young married women should be aware that there is not space for both, and not resent not being invited. If a hostess can contrive to do so, it is always well to give a reception either before or after a ball, so as to include those whom she has been compelled to omit from it. But if it is an act of inconsiderate impertinence for friends to write and importune a hostess for invitations for her ball, it is a great deal worse to presume to take any one to it without an invitation, and this, from many complaints which have reached us, seems to be not uncommon. Nothing can well be more unpardonable than for a lady to take two daughters when one only is asked, or to say, when she makes her appearance, "My niece was dining with us, and I thought you would not mind my bringing her." Of course the hostess *does* mind very much indeed; if she was to have an extra young lady, she would have liked to do a kindness to one of her own friends; but civility prevents her saying so, and she can only smile and bow while thinking how extremely ill-bred her acquaintance is. It is universally understood in society (of course, in all these remarks we are speaking only of London, where space is of infinite importance) that when the card for a *ball* bears the name of the father, mother, and daughter, only the father *or* mother, never both, is expected,—excepting, of course, at a State ball, or some great ceremony. Now that only one daughter is generally asked, the mother frequently goes to one ball with one daughter, and the father to a different one with another; in such a case it is usually the youngest daughter who accompanies her mother. There is not any objection to friends asking for invitations to balls for young men, as a much larger number of them is required than of young ladies. A good many of those asked have other engagements, and do not come; some do not choose to dance; others dance but seldom. It is therefore considered requisite to ask at least three times as many dancing men as young ladies. Thus, if a hostess is able to ask 120 girls, who, of course, will not all come, she would ask from 350 to 400 dancing men. If a lady is not very well established in the ball-giving world, she would hardly have a sufficient number of gentlemen on her list, and she therefore asks her friends for assistance. They send her lists of names, and she selects such as she prefers and sends them to the gentlemen, with the compliments of the lady from whose list she has taken the name. It is very bad taste to send an invitation to a stranger without thus mentioning to whom he is indebted for it. Gentlemen being requisite, it is therefore no indiscretion for acquaintances to ask for invitations for dancing men; but they should never be offended if the hostess says that her numbers are quite full, and she really can ask no more. They should ask in good time.—*Queen.*

### THINGS IN GENERAL.

#### A TALL ICEBERG.

Among the almost countless and colossal icebergs recently reported by incoming steamers that encountered by the *City of London* on the 16th ultimo, "about one thousand five hundred feet long and three hundred feet high," commands special note. Its altitude above the sea is greater than that of any berg we have seen reported in the North Atlantic during the phenomenal ice drift of the last four months, with the single exception of one met also by the *City of London* early in May. The latter, however, was only seven hundred feet long, or half the length of that seen on the 16th ultimo. As the specific gravity of ice is so much less than that of Atlantic seawater it is ascertained that the portion of a berg under water is over eight times as great as that exposed to the air. This proportion is based on the supposition that the iceberg is symmetrical, but in any case we may assume that about seven-eighths is submerged, and probably this particular berg could not have floated in water under two thousand five hundred feet, or four hundred fathoms in depth. The Gulf Stream off the Newfoundland Banks where this tall iceberg was observed is too superficial to float it, the warm current not being more than one hundred fathoms deep, so that about three-quarters of its submerged volume is under the impact of the flow of glacial water from the polar basin moving under and in a direction contrary to that of the Gulf Stream. Thus propelled by an invisible submarine force the berg in question had ploughed its southerly way

against wind and surface current to the forty-third parallel; and as the *City of London* reported it to be "in compact form, which will take some months to disappear," it will no doubt advance much further south in the track of vessels moving between our Eastern ports and Europe, and also possibly in the regular ship track from New York to Rio Janeiro, since the polar underflow which has it in tow trends far to the west of the Newfoundland meridians. It will be well, therefore, for vessels crossing the West Atlantic basin, even on comparatively low latitudes, to be on their guard against this and similar mammoth bergs. Two instances, at least, are recorded of their drifting as far south as the fortieth and thirty-ninth parallels (one in May 1841, and the other in June 1842), and it has been said that relics of these swimming glaciers have been passed much further south. Too much caution cannot be used just now by outgoing steamers in running the ice gauntlet.

## DOCTORS AND NURSES.

While it is necessary to make a firm stand against a matter of such vital importance as the encroachment of nursing bodies on what must ever be the business of medical men, it would indeed be a calamity to lose the services of ladies altogether from general hospitals. It is not too much to say that nursing could never have reached its present pitch of excellence and refinement except by the co-operation of women from the higher and more educated classes of society. And if modern nursing is to retain its position as a refined art in the institutions where it has already become firmly planted, and is to gain a footing where it has as yet failed to do so, the presence of ladies in its ranks will be an essential condition of success. Ladies, however, must not suppose that it is necessary or even desirable that the business of nursing should become obsolete among women in a lower scale of social life. They and the ladies both have their appropriate duties and positions in a hospital. A judicious mixture of the two is what is wanted, and not a one-sided monopoly. In a hospital ward, which is the nursing unit, there are, as a rule, three grades of nurses—the "sister," the staff-nurse, and several under-nurses. The "sister" has the supreme authority there, both over nurses and patients, and is responsible to the hospital authorities for her conduct of the ward. It is evident that such a one requires to be not only a person of ability and tact, but also of education, knowledge of the world, and refinement.—*Nineteenth Century*.

## A REMARKABLE HAT.

A suit which has caused no little excitement among Paris *modistes* and their young lady assistants has just been tried before the Civil Court. The defendant, whom we may call M. Mantilini, after his prototype imagined by Dickens, takes a leading part in the direction of a millinery establishment belonging to his wife. In January last a lady, a stranger, gave an order for a hat of the Pamela shape, but of singularly exaggerated proportions. It was to be of felt, thickly furred, with a broad crown, an immense brim, heavily trimmed with ostrich feathers, and an immense stuffed bird of prey. Our man milliner might almost have suspected that he was being hoaxed, but fashion has such strange caprices that he perhaps did not see anything strange in the article demanded. The hat was executed, but on its being sent home the address given was found to be a false one. The hat appeared likely to remain long in stock, as all his attempts to pass it off on casual customers as the "newest thing out" were met with looks of incredulity. Passing on the Boulevard one day, he thought he recognised his mysterious customer in a smartly-dressed young person before him. Here was an opportunity to avenge the wrong and ridicule he had been made to bear; following her until he met a *sergent-de-ville*, he gave her into custody. When taken before the Commissary of Police, she proved to be an assistant at a rival establishment. She was immediately set at liberty, but did not allow the matter to end there, and at once brought an action for false imprisonment, demanding 1,300 francs damages. The famous hat being produced in court excited mingled wonder and admiration, as it was handed about from bench to bar for inspection. The Court gave a verdict for 300 francs damages and costs, and, as the defendant could not prove that the plaintiff was the customer who gave the order, the hat still remains on his hands.—*Hatters' Gazette*.

BISHOP OF MANCHESTER ON MONEY-MAKING.—Preaching before a crowded congregation in his cathedral, the Bishop of Manchester called attention to the inordinate desire to amass wealth in the present day. He said it was the want of a cheerful and contented spirit that was so disorganising and corrupting modern society. We saw on all sides of us a wild race for wealth. The old maxim which the satirist Horace said prevailed in the Augustan age of Rome was embodied again and again:—"Make money—honestly if you can—but make money anyhow." Then there were the anxieties about rank and position in society, the rivalries and jealousies, the wretched shifts to maintain appearances, and now and then the sudden collapse of some rich man who a moment before was worshipped almost as a god because he was so rich. He did not depreciate the worth of what wealth rightly and wisely employed could do. What he condemned was the false measure of prosperity which seemed to him to be penetrating every rank and stratum of society and threatening its ruin.

## HOW I BECAME A MURDERER.

(From London Society.)

## I.

"Thou shalt do no murder." I suppose that the response which sane men and women make in church to the sixth commandment is about the emptiest and most formal prayer of which they are ever guilty. Ask yourself, reader, if you have the faintest ghost of a fancy in you that, under any conceivable, or imaginable, combination of impossible circumstances you could ever pray with meaning to be delivered from the temptation to murder in cold blood a fellow-man or fellow-woman. You have read history, and you read the newspapers, and you know that murders are not uncommon things. But, nevertheless, you think of them as belonging to an outside world, with which you—otherwise than as a just possible victim—cannot possibly have any sort of concern. You would as soon think of praying to be delivered from the sin of witchcraft as from the sin of murder. They are, alike, impossibilities to you. Of course, I assume you to be of the type of the average reader—sane, but for a few harmless and probably wholesome crotchets, educated in the ideas and feelings of your time and country, and in sympathy with them, respectable and prudent in all weightier matters, and as comfortable, within and without, as the majority of your neighbours. If I were to tell you that you are a potential murderer, you would not even be angry with me—you would simply smile at such an absolutely preposterous notion. And so, in the face of such an accusation, should I have smiled—once upon a time.

Judge for yourself if I should not have had the right to smile. My name by the way, is Alfred Lambourn, and I consider my name as of some consequence to my argument, because I happen to be one of a family which can carry back its history for an exceptional number of generations and without being able to name a single member of it who was not perfectly respectable and perfectly sane—not taking into account a certain hereditary tendency to let ourselves be imposed upon and our money to slip unaccountably through our fingers in the most contented manner. I should say that our family characteristics were steadiness, prudence, and plain common sense, combined with a somewhat inconsistent indifference to becoming higher or richer than we find ourselves at starting. But of course we have our distinguishing marks among ourselves. I am a solicitor; and I cannot at this moment call to mind a case of a man's being murdered, at least in the flesh, by a solicitor. I live quietly and in harmony, with all my tastes and inclinations, in a little place close to the sea, and am, as I have always been, particularly strong and healthy, and fond of using my limbs without entirely neglecting my brain. I have a few cupboards in my house, but have never had the ghost of a skeleton in one of them. I have no turn for dissipation, and am quite as well off as I want to be. In spite of my profession, I am, and have always been, absolutely without an enemy, which may be partly accounted for by the fact that I have exceedingly few neighbours and scarcely any clients, my practice consisting in semi-legal semi-agricultural stewardship to the best and dearest friend I ever had in the world—friends I should say, for his wife is as dear to me as if she were my own sister, and his children as if they were my own. Whom should I ever have been tempted to murder, and why? Put the question to yourself of yourself—and answer it if you can.

My friend was Sir Reginald Gervase—of course you must allow just as much accuracy to my proper names as you please. He had one of the largest estates in Foamsire, and lived mostly at St. Moor's, a splendid place near Spendrith, which is on the wildest and rockiest part of that grand and magnificent coast, as all the world knows. My description of him is short—he was literally, the best and finest fellow in the whole world. Were Lady Gervase writing this story, I have no doubt she would say a great deal more of him; mine must be a man's praise of a man. He had not a single fault that I could ever discover, and yet was as far from being a prig as the South is from the North Pole. He was nearly my match—which is saying something—in point of chest and biceps, and infinitely more than mine, or most men's in brains; and his heart was larger still. I sometimes used to think it his single misfortune that he was so rich and so happy and so full of a sense of all the duties that his birthright had thrown upon him. Had fortune left him the struggling barrister that he was when I first met him in London, he would have made himself a great man, instead of merely growing into something much greater. For he had by no means been born to a Baronetcy and the ownership of St. Moor's. He unexpectedly inherited it from a cousin of about his own age, and apparently as strong and as healthy as himself, who had been struck down by death when hardly thirty years old. It was a change to turn most men's brains, and send half of them to the devil. Sir Reginald took his wealth and his position with less elation than he had taken his first brief, went abroad for a while, and then came back to settle down for good at St. Moor's. The first thing he did—which was in an hour or two—was to become first favourite of the whole country, and that among his poorer, even more than among his richer neighbours. The next was to send for me, then managing clerk to a London firm, to be his friend and counsellor. The next was to marry, as wisely as man ever married in this world. He had fallen over head and

ears in love with the best girl in all England, and she with him. Before long they had a family of two boys and two girls, and were fortunate in them all. The eldest was called Reginald, of course, being a first-born Gervase. The next was called Marion, after her mother. Then came my own god-son, Alfred and then Nora. Their names have nothing to do with the matter, but it is pleasant for myself to write them. It is hardly more to the purpose than to say that I, too, was on the eve of marriage after a long and weary waiting, but this, too, I like to tell, because this also was due to the position in which Sir Reginald had placed me. What did I not owe to him? Past, present, future; everything that I like to remember, all my happiness now and to come. The one trouble he ever gave me was the feeling that I could do so little for one who had done so much for me. Anybody could have looked after his affairs as well as I. I was never likely to be so much to him as the mouse was to the lion.

In fact, the hardest work I ever did for him was all pleasure and play, except that he made me feel its interest and importance by throwing himself so heartily into all that concerned the smallest cottager or fisherman with whom he had to do. He looked upon life as a trust not merely to be fulfilled but enjoyed, and his wife agreed with him. I hardly know which we learned to like best—our tasks or our pleasures. That he liked the tasks best, I am sure. And I am sure, too, that if Sir Reginald Gervase, even in this nineteenth century, had taken it into his head to declare war against the Queen, there is not a man within ten miles of Spendrith who would not have turned rebel.

For two months every Summer St. Moor's was left empty while the master and mistress were in town, for they were by no means people who looked upon rusting and falling out of the great world's stream as one of the duties of those who have to do their best with the course of a comparatively small one. Though I missed them, I approved of their absence, for I could not get rid of my ambition for my friend; it would be something if, as member for Foamshire, he could have the chance of doing for England some little of what he was doing for one of her remoter corners. One warm afternoon, while they were away in town, I was engaged alone in my office with some drainage plans, half at work upon them, and half thinking about what I could do, in the face of an approaching election, to get Sir Reginald Gervase to stand for Foamshire. It was too hot to work very desperately after an early dinner: and I am afraid I must confess that the rich blue of the sky without, the soft wind that scarcely took the trouble to carry the weight of its own scent through the window, the caw of the rooks on their way home, and the regular heave and rush of the sea against the wall of rocks close by, united to set me dreaming of anything but of drains. I was myself in love, remember, and Venus came from the sea on much such an afternoon.

I had a clerk in the outer office, who was also in love, and whom I strongly suspect of having been sleeping too. Our office was certainly not conducted on the ordinary principles of hurry and open eyes—a client from the outside world did not call once a quarter, and was not particularly welcome when he came. At any rate, Tom Brooks looked as if he were still dreaming when he stumbled into my own room and startled me with—

"A strange lady, Sir; and to see *you*!"

It is hard to wake up all at once. For a moment I almost took it for granted that it could be nobody but my Lottie, who had managed to fly through the window all the way from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, at the other end of the Kingdom; what other lady, a stranger to Tom Brooks, could want to see me? But a moment more told me the absurdity of such a fancy; so I stretched myself, rubbed my eyes, and said sharply, "Then wake up and show her in."

She came in, with a silky rustle; and I had certainly never seen her before. She Lottie, indeed! I never can guess a woman's age, so I must content myself with saying that my visitor could not possibly have been more than thirty-six or less than twenty years old. She was of a moderate height and graceful figure, and was dressed much more fashionably than we were used to round Spendrith—in a brown silk, with bows behind and down the sides, a tight-fitting jacket, and a sort of nondescript cross between a hat and a bonnet, from under which escaped a mass of fair brown hair—behind, in thick waves that flowed down to her waist, and in front, in a fringe falling down to her eye-brows. Her face was a pretty one, on the whole, clear-complexioned, fair, and brightly-coloured; but her mouth, was, at the same time, too small and too full, her nose too long, and her dark eyes a very great deal too large, as well as being too closely set together. Still, the general effect was decidedly good, and to be called pretty, whatever else it might be called, and however much it differed from my own two standards of beauty—Lottie Vane and Lady Gervase. My visitor looked grave and sad by nature, and as if she had a story, and that an interesting one. I showed her a seat, and she sat down.

"You are Mr. Lambourn, and you are a lawyer?" she asked in a voice that made her prettiness suddenly change into something more. It was a clear, liquid voice, with some sort of special accent in it, and a kind of singing quality about her first words.

"My name is Lambourn, and I am a solicitor. You call on business, I suppose? Whom have I the honour—"

She opened a mother-of-pearl case and handed me a card—"Adrienne

Lavalle." "I come to ask your advice," said she. The name looked French; and yet, though she did not speak quite like an Englishwoman, her accent was by no means distinctly that of a foreigner. Who could she be, that she came for legal advice to Spendrith? It is true if anybody does happen to be suddenly in want of legal advice at Spendrith, he is bound to come to me.

I bowed and waited, and she went on.

"I am told that you are able and honest," she said, "and, therefore, I come to you. You asked my name, and I gave you my card. It is one of my names, the name by which I am known. I have one more. My birth-name is Ray—Juliet Ray. Did you ever hear the name before?"

"Never in my life," said I.

"Then, before I tell you more, may I ask you if you are prepared to undertake, as a lawyer and a gentleman, the cause of a woman against the most cruel wrong that ever was done by a man? A cause that will give you honour and glory throughout the land?"

"Never mind the honour and glory," said I. The question is, whether I could find the time and spare the pains. Of course I shall be glad to help to get justice done, just for the sake of the thing, lawyer though I am. But I must hear the story first—"

"You shall hear it; and you shall hear why I come to Spendrith for a lawyer. I did not suppose you would know the name of Juliet Ray. But I had my reason for asking, all the same. I was born in London. I had a mother, Mr. Lambourn, but no other relative in the world. My mother was on the stage. I cannot tell you all, for I do not know; but we were in Paris when my mother died, and when I was seventeen years old—without the means to live, but with the need to live, you understand. Perhaps you will find it hard to believe, but I was as innocent then as a young girl can be."

I let silence imply assent; but I was certainly beginning to wake up, and to call my professional wits together.

"It was in Paris that I met a young man—if I must call him so—who made love to me. I took him for a man of honour. He swore, Mr. Lambourn, a million times to make me his wife, in the sight of heaven and in the sight of man. In the sight of heaven he did make me his wife; and when we were soon after in London he married me in Church, as he should have done before. He is a scoundrel!"

"But if he married you at any time, he did his best to right you, it seems to me. Well?"

"I must not call him 'scoundrel!' Wait; see what *you* will call him, if you are a man! We went abroad again—to Paris, to Vienna, to twenty places—and then one day he left me, never to return."

"He deserted you? You did not hear from him again?"

"From him? No; never one word! Of him? No; not for years? He left me to live as best I could, without the means, but with all the need, once more. Perhaps you will not find it hard to believe that I was no more as innocent a fool as at seventeen."

Again I let assent be implied in silence; so much I did not find hard to believe.

"But I hear of him at last, and he is married again!"

"You mean that you wish your husband prosecuted for bigamy!"

"No, Mr. Lambourn. I mean that I will have my revenge! That is what I mean!"

And I could see, beyond any question, that it was what she did mean. If her story was true, she had certainly been ill-used; but, all the same, I wished she had not come to me. I felt that, from the beginning, I had not liked Miss, or Mrs. Lavalle.

"I don't care about taking criminal matters," I said, rather coldly. "There are plenty of solicitors in the county, and if you want—since you speak of your rights—to make any sort of profitable compromise, I must decline your case on any terms. However, as you come for present advice, I suppose you can prove your marriage?"

"I can prove it as surely as that I live!" said she. "I have my lines. Will that do?"

"Certainly they will do. You will have to prove the second marriage, too—"

"He won't deny that," said she, with a smile. "And he won't deny that I am I; and if he does, he can't deny that I was alive when his crime was committed; and if he does, there are scores and scores who will know. You ask me why I come to Spendrith? It is to make sure—to have him under my hand. I have not found him out and tracked him down to let him go again. And I come to you because you are here; because you can watch for me. When I have my rights, you will have yours too, never fear."

So she had set down my reluctance to undertake her case to a fear of not being sufficiently well paid? If I had not much liked her before, I liked her exceedingly little now. And who at Spendrith could possibly have been guilty of bigamy, and of deserting a wife abroad? I knew every living creature in the place—there was not one whom I could connect in the wildest fancy with Mrs. Lavalle.

"Who is the man you say is your husband?" asked I.

I suppose she thought that her last words had refreshed my interest in her.

"The scoundrel who is my husband?" said she. "There!"

A little theatrically she laid a document before me. It was perfectly good and authentic copy of a register of marriage solemnized at a London church between Juliet Ray, spinster, and—Reginald Gervase!

My eyes seemed to darken and swim. What could it mean? As she sat there, triumphant in her coming vengeance or in her greed, I thought and thought; and the more I thought, the more clear the meaning grew. Some months before the date of the marriage my friend had been in Paris, I knew. Just before the same date he had returned to town. And then there was his long subsequent absence abroad for nearly a whole year. But, still, was Reginald Gervase, who held duty to be even above honour—if such a thing can be—a man who, under any circumstances, would, when he found himself suddenly rich and in a high position before the world, rid himself of any woman—whether his wife or not, and even if he had learned to hate and scorn her—by leaving her to starve? No doubt she must have been false to him first. But even so, the pride of my own life had gone; every illusion I had darkened at such a shadow as this must be. Perhaps he had thought her dead. But no, that could not be, unless he had willed very hard indeed to think her so.

"Leave me this paper," said I. "Call on me again to-morrow at ten: I will think over what you have told me. Excuse me now."

"You will undertake the case then?"

"I will try to do whatever is for the best, Miss Lavalle."

"Who is Miss Lavalle?" asked she, as she left me. "I am Lady Gervase."

(To be continued.)

A GUST ON THE LAKE.

Yesterday I lay at rest  
In the heather upon the mountain's breast  
And watch'd the little lake below  
Unmov'd by tidal ebb or flow;  
Mirror'd in which high Heaven was seen  
With all its flecks and bars between—  
A beauteous sight; a sight to give  
Delight as long as one might live,  
For years of toil will not efface  
The memory of that winsome scene;  
The stillness of the lonely place,  
The perfect peace, the calm serene.

Suddenly out of the mountain gorge  
A wandering wind its way did urge:  
It came from white clouds far away;  
It was only a gust—and it did not stay,  
But it smote the face of the little lake,  
And the beauteous mirror shiver'd and brake.  
It was only a gust—and it soon pass'd on,  
But the glamour that fill'd the glen had gone;  
And long did I linger on the hill  
And watch, with desire that was almost pain,  
Ere the troubled heart of the lake was still,  
And peace return'd to her home again.

A storm surged up in my mind to-day  
An angry storm—but it did not stay.  
A slanderous whisper had swept the glen,  
And stir'd the blood of the mountain men;  
And mine too rose,—but I went apart  
And commun'd in solitude with my heart;  
And I said "O heart! wilt never learn  
The lessons that face thee at every turn?  
Hast thou forgotten the little lake  
That slumber'd so sweetly yesterday,  
And yet how swiftly the storm did take  
Its fairy beauty and peace away?"

"The storms and eddies that vex the world  
Will keep thee ever in torture whirl'd  
If like the little mountain lake,  
The impress of each wind thou dost take,  
But the mind of a man should meet the storm,  
Nor take from the blustering tempest harm;  
Glassy and calm its face should show  
No matter how fiercely the whirlwinds blow;  
And only resemble the lake in this:—  
That in all seasons it lowly lies,  
At peace with itself and all that is,  
Reflecting the calm of its natal skies."

—Robert Wanlock.

Chess.

All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

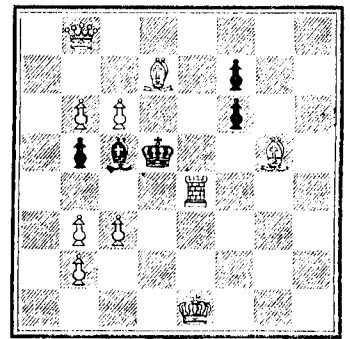
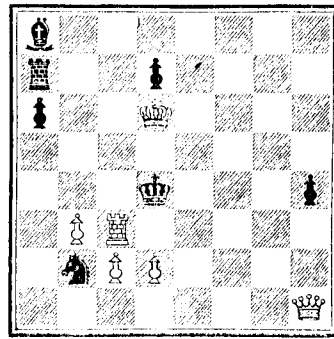
Montreal, July 31st, 1880.

CANADIAN SPECTATOR PROBLEM TOURNEY.

SET No. 9. MOTTO: A Happy Thought.

PROBLEM No. XC1.

PROBLEM No. XCII.



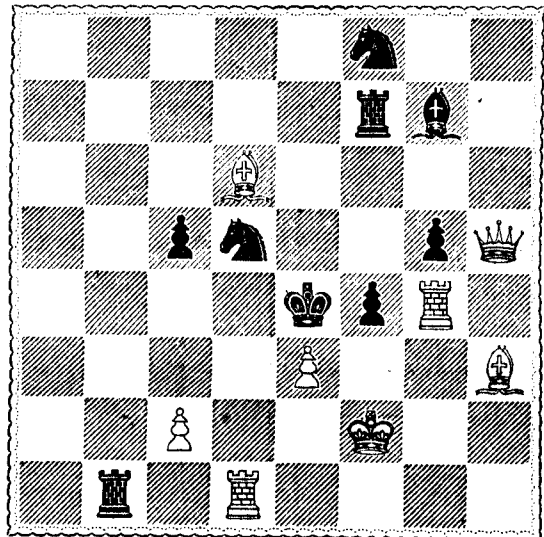
White to play and mate in two moves.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. XCIII.

Dedicated to C. S. Baker, Esq. By Mr. D. E. Hervey, Newark, New Jersey, U.S.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO TOURNEY SET No. 6.—Strategy.

PROBLEM No. 84.—Q to R 3.

Correct solution received from:—J.W.S., "A subtle problem, well deserving its motto."

PROBLEM No. 85.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1 Q to K B 4	B moves	2 Q to B 8	Anything	3 Q mates
	K to R 5	2 Q to Q 2	"	3 Q or R mates
	K to R 3	2 Q to Kt 8	"	3 Q mates

TO OUR SOLVERS.—We regret to say that both of our Tourney Problems this week appear to be unsound. While neither of them can be solved in the author's way, No. 91 can be solved in a variety of other ways. In accordance, however, with the conditions of the Tourney, they must be published—sound or otherwise.

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

HAMILTON CHESS CLUB CORRESPONDENCE TOURNEY.

Games concluded on 21st July, 1880.

ATTACK.	DEFENCE.	WINNERS.	OPENING.	MOVES.
1 Forster	Ryall	Forster	K B Gambit	12
2 Boivin	Hendricks	Boivin	do	14
3 Henderson	Boivin	Henderson	Philidor's Defence	27
4 Ferris	Anderson	Anderson	Ruy Lopez	34
5 Braithwaite	Shaw	Shaw	Scotch Gambit	21
6 Robertson	Hood	Robertson	do	20
7 Hendricks	Robertson	Robertson	do	15
8 Wylde	Narraway	Narraway	Ruy Lopez	21
9 Forster	Braithwaite	Forster	Scotch Gambit	32
10 Hicks	Shaw	Hicks	Irregular	40
11 Hicks	Henderson	Henderson	do	45
12 Clawson	Anderson	Clawson	Ruy Lopez	26
13 Boivin	Anderson	Boivin	K B Gambit	51
14 Hendricks	Clawson	Clawson	Petroff Defence	24
15 Henderson	Judd	Henderson	Ruy Lopez	32
16 Ryall	Möhle	Möhle	do	24
17 Wylde	Judd	Judd	Evans Gambit	12
18 Anderson	Braithwaite	Braithwaite	Kieseritsky Gambit	31
19 Anderson	Burque	Anderson	do	27
20 Forster	Shaw	Forster	do	..
21 Hicks	Boivin	Hicks	do	..
22 Henderson	Clawson	Henderson	Petroff Defence	34
23 Burque	Möhle	Burque	do	..

WIESBADEN TOURNEY.—By private advice we learn the result of the Tourney at Wiesbaden. Blackburne, Englisch and Schwartz, tie, (11 games each) for first prize. Schallop takes 4th prize; score, 10½ games.



**Canadian Pacific Railway.**

**TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.**

**THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS** for Rolling Stock for the Canadian Pacific Railway, extending over four years, is extended to 2nd August,

By order,  
**F. BRAUN,**  
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,  
Ottawa, 23rd June, 1880.



**Department of Public Works.**

**SEALED TENDERS**, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Erection of Telegraph Lines," will be received at Ottawa, until noon of Saturday, the 24th inst., for the construction of Telegraph Lines on the Island of Anticosti and on the Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Forms of Tender and Specifications can be had, on application at this office, on or after the 12th instant. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, of a sum equal to 5 per cent. of the total amount of the tender which shall be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,  
**S. CHAPLEAU,**  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, 9th July, 1880.



**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

**NOTICE.**

**ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 28th,** Trains will run as follows:—  
For Gorham and Portland..... 7 30 a.m.  
For Gorham, Portland Quebec and I.C.R. Points..... 10 00 p.m.  
For Island Pond..... 3 15 "  
For (Mixed)..... 7 00 a.m.  
For St. Hyacinthe and Intermediate Stations..... 5 15 p.m.  
For Boston and New York..... 6 30 "  
For St. Johns and Points South..... 3 20 "  
For St. Lambert..... 6 10 "

**JOSEPH HICKSON,**  
General Manager.

Montreal, June 24th, 1880.



**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

**NOTICE.**

**THE SPECIAL TRAINS** ADVERTISED to leave Cacouna on Mondays and Fridays will not be run after this date.

**JOSEPH HICKSON,**  
General Manager.

Montreal, June 25th, 1880.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

**NOTICE.**

**A DINING CAR**

will be run on the Express Train, leaving Montreal for the West at 9.30 a.m., on and after **MONDAY NEXT**, the 14th instant, returning by the Day Express.

**JOSEPH HICKSON,**  
General Manager.

Montreal, June 10th, 1880.



**Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.**

**CHANGE OF TIME.**

COMMENCING ON

**WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1880,**

Trains will run as follows:

	Mixed.	Mail.	Express
Leave Hochelaga for Hull.....	1.00 AM	8 30 AM	5.15 PM
Arrive at Hull.....	10 30 "	12.40 PM	9.25 "
Leave Hull for Hochelaga.....	1.00 "	8.20 AM	5.05 "
Arrive at Hochelaga.....	10 30 "	12.30 PM	9.15 "
		Night	
		Pass get	
Lve Hochelaga for Quebec.....	6.00 PM	10.00 PM	3.00 "
Arrive at Quebec.....	8.00 "	6.30 AM	9.25 "
Lve Quebec for Hochelaga.....	5.30 "	9.30 AM	10.10 AM
Arrive at Hochelaga.....	8.00 AM	6.30 AM	4.40 PM
Leave Hochelaga for St. Jerome.....	5.30 PM	Mixed.	
Arrive at St. Jerome.....	7 15 "		
Leave St. Jerome for Hochelaga.....		6.45 AM	
Arrive at Hochelaga.....		9.00 "	

(Local Trains between Hull and Aylmer.)

Trains leave Mile End Station *seven minutes later.*

Magnificent Palace Cars on All Passenger Trains, and Elegant Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

Trains to and from Ottawa connect with Trains to and from Quebec.

Sunday Trains leave Montreal and Quebec at 7 p.m. All Trains run by Montreal time.

GENERAL OFFICES—13 PLACE D'ARMES.

TICKET OFFICES:

13 PLACE D'ARMES, } MONTREAL.  
202 ST. JAMES STREET, }  
OPPOSITE ST. LOUIS HOTEL, QUEBEC.

**L. A. SENECAI,**  
Gen'l Supt.



**Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.**

**NAVIGATION LINE**

{ FROM

**ST. EUSTACHE**

to **STE. ROSE,**

And vice versa, in direct connection with the Railway.

The steamer "TOURIST" will be at STE. ROSE on the arrival of each train for ST. EUSTACHE.

**L. A. SENECAI,**  
General Superintendent.



**Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.**

**NOTICE.**

COMMENCING **SUNDAY, MAY 16th**, and on each succeeding **SUNDAY**, until further notice, an **EXPRESS TRAIN**, with **PALACE CAR** attached, will leave **HOCHELAGA** for **QUEBEC** at 4.00 p.m., and a similar train will leave **QUEBEC** for **MONTREAL** at same hour, arriving at destination at 10.10 p.m.

**L. A. SENECAI,**  
General Superintendent.

**Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.**

**ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, the 15th MAY,** SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued at

**ONE SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE,**

good to return from **HULL** and all intermediate stations by first Train on **MONDAY MORNING**, and from **QUEBEC** and all intermediate stations by **SUNDAY EVENING** Train.

**L. A. SENECAI,**  
General Superintendent.

Montreal, May 12th, 1880.

**W. S. WALKER, B.C.L.,**

**BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &c.**

Commissioner for Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Manitoba.

**ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.**

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**Ottawa River Navigation Company.**



**MAIL LINE DAY STEAMERS,**

BETWEEN

**MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.**

Passengers for Ottawa and all intermediate ports take 7.15 a.m. train for Lachine to connect with steamer.

First-class Fare to Ottawa..... \$2.50  
Do. return do..... 4.00  
Second-class Fare to Ottawa..... 1.50

EXCURSIONS, taking 7.15 a.m. Train for Lachine, daily.

**ALL-DAY TRIP TO CARILLON AND BACK**, passing through LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS, returning home by the Rapids. Fare for round trip, \$1.25.

For the **CALEDONIA SPRINGS**, Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.

**AFTERNOON TRIPS DOWN THE RAPIDS**, take 5 p.m. Train daily for Lachine.

**SATURDAY AFTERNOON EXCURSIONS** to **ST. ANNE'S**, take 2 p.m. Train for St. Anne's, returning home by steamer down the Rapids.

Tickets at the principal Hotels and Grand Trunk Railway Offices, and Company's Office, 13 Bonaventure street.

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President.

**CHARLES ALEXANDER,**

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Opens **TUESDAY, Sept. 14th**, and closes **FRIDAY, Sept. 24th**, at 2 p.m.

**\$20,000 OFFERED IN PREMIUMS**

Entries must be made with the Secretaries in Montreal, on or before the undermentioned dates:

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements and Dairy Products, to **SATURDAY, September 4th.**

Fine Arts, Manufactures, Machinery, Stoves, &c., to **SATURDAY, August 26th.**

Prize Lists and Blank Forms of entry can be obtained from the Secretaries.

For further particulars apply to

**S. C. STEVENSON,**  
Sec. Council of Arts and Mf's.,

or to **GEO. LECLERE,**  
Sec. Council of Agriculture.

**Midland Railway of Canada,**

AND

**WHITBY, PORT PERRY and LINDSAY R. R.**

**NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.**

**ALL FREIGHT FOR POINTS ON THE** above roads should be shipped *via* the **GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**, when it will be forwarded by the shortest route without transshipment and at the cheapest rates.

**FAST FREIGHT TRAINS** RUN THROUGH TO Peterborough, Fenelon Falls, Kinmount, Minden, Orillia, Lindsay, Haliburton, Midland, and Waukegan, connecting with fast steamers for Parry Sound and Byng Inlet.

For rates, etc., apply to local agents, or to **A. WHITE**, General Traffic agent, Port Hope.

**GEO. A. COX,**

Managing Director, M. R. of C.

**JAS. HOLDEN,**

Managing Director, W., P. P., & L. Ry.

**CHARLES D. EDWARDS,**

MANUFACTURER OF

**FIRE PROOF SAFES,**

39 Bonaventure Street,

MONTREAL.

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Excellent accommodation and the best of care for patients whose mental condition makes it necessary to be sent from home and friends, especially for those who require a permanent home, can be secured at the above named retreat. For further information, apply to the undersigned, P. O. Drawer 1041, Quebec.

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**FOR COCKROACHES,**

BETTER, BUGS, &c.,

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**FITS EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS**

Permanently cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of **Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders.** To convince sufferers that these Powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, post-paid, a free Trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund all money expended.

Price, for large box, \$3, or four boxes for \$10, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D.

**CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY CURED.**

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try **Dr. Kissner's Celebrated Consumptive Powders.** These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them—and also to convince that they are no humbug—we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post-paid, a free Trial box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price.

Address

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THE GREAT

**ENGLISH REMEDY,**

Will promptly and radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, result of indiscretion, excess, or overwork of the brain and nervous system; is perfectly harmless, acts like magic and has been extensively used for over thirty years with great success.

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The undersigned begs to intimate that he has leased those most eligible premises, **No. 79 ST. JAMES STREET**, East of Place d'Armes, and is now prepared to receive, on consignment, for disposal by Auction or Private Sale, General Merchandise, Household Furniture and effects, Libraries, &c., &c. Sales of Real Estate, Farm Stock, &c., &c. And respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Out-door Sales attended to.

Prompt and satisfactory returns guaranteed.

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Piano, - - - - - \$8.00  
Piano (beginners) - - - - - 5.00  
Singing, - - - - - 8.00

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Pupils qualified to teach the works of Beethoven, Mendelssohn, etc. Singers qualified to fill the highest positions in church or concert hall.

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