

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

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

Continuous pagination.

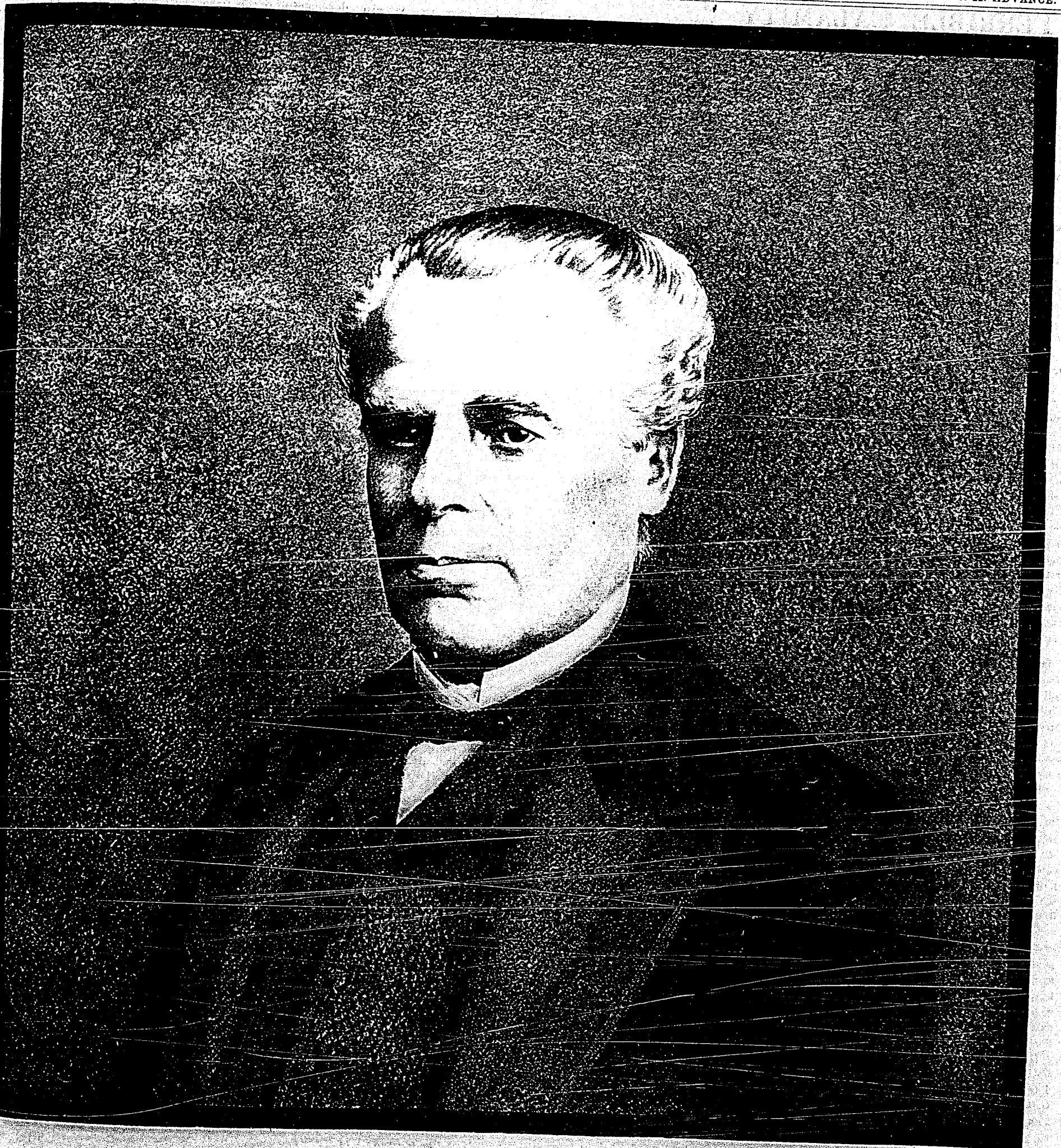
- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print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

THE MONTREAL WHOLESALE NEWS

VOL. VII.—No. 21.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1873.

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



THE HON. SIR GEORGE ETIENNE CARTIER, BT

DIED AT LONDON, ENGLAND, 20TH MAY, 1873. AET. 59. —FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY TOPLEY, OTTAWA.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 36 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. H. KING, for the week ending, May 20, 1873:—

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M., 2 P. M., 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum. 7 A. M., 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
May 11	54.0	58.0	48.0	84	29.84	S.	Rain.
12	53.2	61.3	46.0	80	29.75	W.	Cloudy.
13	48.0	51.0	43.0	66	29.42	W.	Rain.
14	49.5	51.0	41.0	60	29.60	W.	Cloudy.
15	52.5	57.0	38.0	57	29.75	W.	Cloudy.
16	53.3	59.0	42.5	55	29.83	W.	Cloudy.
17	52.0	59.8	41.0	50	29.90	W.	Cloudy.
18	53.5	61.8	43.0	43	30.00	NE.	Clear.
19	55.0	63.5	43.0	42	30.05	N.	Clear.
20	58.0	68.0	43.0	46	30.20	E.	Clear.

THE DRUMMOND COLLIERY DISASTER!

NEXT WEEK'S

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

WILL CONTAIN

FULL AND AUTHENTIC SKETCHES

OF THIS

TERRIBLE CALAMITY

TAKEN ON THE SPOT BY OUR

SPECIAL ARTIST, Mr. E. J. RUSSELL.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1873.

We have every reason to be satisfied this year with the immigration policy of the Government. Since the appointment of Mr. Pope to office, and the inauguration of the vigorous and sensible policy he has adopted, the increase in the influx of settlers in the country has been most marked, while the number of those who have passed through Canada on their way to the Western States has fallen off in proportion. Since the opening of the season—about the close of April—nearly seven thousand immigrants have passed through Montreal, of whom not more than five hundred were destined for the States. The following are the dates, with the number of arrivals on each:—April 28, 830; April 29, 750; May 1, 492; May 5, 419; May 8, 1,700; May 9, 250; May 13, 1,045; May 14, 841; May 19, 250; May 20, 396; May 21, 500. The greater number of these were destined for Ontario, where they had been given to understand they could obtain better wages than in the Province of Quebec. It is to be feared that many of them had formed very exaggerated notions of what lay before them. The servant-girls especially had evidently been misinformed as to the rate of wages in the west. They had been told in London, they said, that a general servant (most of them had never been in service) would get in Toronto £36 sterling a year, that is, at the rate of \$15 a month for a raw inexperienced "help." We fear many of them have found out their mistake by this time. It is to be hoped that the emigration agents in England are not in the habit of magnifying the inducements extended to intending settlers in Canada, but from what we have seen we confess it looks very much like it. It would surely be well to make this a subject of inquiry.

It was Dickens, we believe, who said that the great weakness with most men was a desire to obtain orders—passes we call them—for the theatre. He relates a story in support of his theory to the effect that a shipwrecked sailor, the sole survivor of the crew of a sunken vessel, who had been taken to a newspaper office to tell the story of the disaster, on being asked what could be done for him, replied that he would be very much obliged if the gentlemen could give him an order for the play. We are more than half believers in this theory, but in this country the coveted objects are railroad, not theatre passes. There is a story afloat to the effect that previous to the suppression of the pass system on the railroads, the travellers who were provided with passes were, in nine cases out of ten (we do not include railway directors or employees) men of wealth and position, to whom the price of the railway fare was a mere bagatelle, but who were sufferers from the almost universal weakness for passes. This discovery induced the companies to do away with the pass system—except in certain cases. If we may believe a correspondent of the *Witness*, these "certain cases" are the cause of much mischief and annoyance, and the sooner they cease to be exceptions the better. "It is so impossible," says the writer, "to get any damages out of railways for delayed freight, that except in cases of importance suits are seldom instituted, as the companies always resist payment to the last, and apparently they never keep any one in their employment who will not give evidence under oath in any way the company want. They receipt goods, charge the highest rate of freight, and then pay no attention to sending them on. They should be compelled to perform their duties, and our members should compel them by more thorough legislation to perform their share of the duties, but free passes make them look over all that."

"Hanging is played out in New York" was the expression of one of New York's most notorious ruffians when arrested for murder some years ago, and for a long while he seemed to be right; but, lately, a new order of things has been instituted and murderers in New York appear to stand about as good a chance of being hung as murderers anywhere else. Foster, Lusignani and Nixon have paid the death penalty, and of the twenty odd murderers left in the Tombs it is probable that the majority will be executed. Nixon was an express-driver and shot down a man named Phyfer because he did not get out of the way fast enough. His death was well deserved, and he has paid the penalty of his deed; but there is one point in this hanging of Nixon which needs comment, and it is the blasphemy which the prisoner indulged in almost at the moment of his death. When told that his time had come he—according to the *Tribune* report—"bowed his head, and, catching Father Duranquet's eye, said: 'I am resigned to die. My Saviour was crucified, and this is nothing.'" According to another report he is made to say, "My Saviour was crucified, why should I murmur." The exact words matter but little, the intent is evidently the same, to draw a parallel between himself and the Saviour, and try to fill the rôle of a martyr. Now we should be loth to deny the poor wretches who take a fellow creature's life any hope of heaven, and the clergy are only doing their duty while trying to prepare the soul of the murderer to meet his victim before the All-wise Judge; but it appears as if it was being rather overdone, and murderers seem to be getting the impression that murder is a meritorious action and insures a man eternal happiness; the idea given by some of the speeches made lately on the scaffold, and especially this one of Nixon's, goes to show that many of these red-handed assassins are not only perfectly confident of salvation, but actually have the impudence to brag about it, as if they could not fail to be saved. It is a sad sight to see a man condemned to death for slaying a fellow creature go to the scaffold with a blasphemous boast upon his lips, and be hurried into eternity with a feeling almost of pride, we might say, at the enormity of the sin he had committed.

Our Illustrations.

THE OTTAWA FIRE.

A serious fire occurred on Daly Street, Ottawa, on Friday last, by which property to the amount of nearly \$150,000 was destroyed. The fire had its origin in the rear of what is known as Patterson Place, and owing to the insufficient means at hand for extinguishing conflagrations, spread unrestrained to the neighbouring buildings, until the entire block between Daly and Stewart Streets was consumed. Fortunately the wind was not high at the time. Had this been the case, there can be little doubt that a large portion of the city would have been consumed. The insurance on the buildings and furniture consumed is only about \$50,000.

MESSRS. RILEY & MAY'S BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTORY, TORONTO.

On another page an illustration will be found of the extensive billiard table factory of Messrs. Riley & May, Toronto. The firm has great facilities for the manufacture of everything appertaining to the game of billiards, and their tables are celebrated for correctness, beauty of design, and durability, as they employ only first-class workmen and use the very best quality of material, such as Phelan's patent cushions, fine Simoni cloth, clear ivory, French cue-tips, cues, well-seasoned woods, &c. As a description of the factory will no doubt be interesting to many of our readers, we clip the following from the *Gentleman's Journal*:

"Comparatively few, we imagine, of the number who are versed in the intricacies of the popular game of billiards have any idea of the amount of care and labor required to procure the means for the gratification of their tastes. Billiard manufacturing, owing to the extensive popularity of the game, is in the States rising to the rank of an important industrial interest, and though only represented in the Dominion by the enterprising firm of Riley & May, has nevertheless taken rapid strides within a comparatively short time. In October last Messrs. Riley & May occupied their new building, 81 Adelaide Street west, a brief description of which, and the various operations to be carried on therein, will doubtless interest our readers.

"The factory is a new brick building, three stories in height, with a frontage of 25 feet and a depth of 70. There is also a wing, partly in the rear and partly to the west, two stories in height, and measuring 100x25. The first floor of the main building is devoted to veneering and preparing the necessary wood-work for the tables. Here is a quantity of machinery adapted to the special character of the work—planing, tenoning, boring, jointing, ripping and cross-cutting machines, &c. There is also several live-steam apparatuses on this flat for heating veneer-cauls, bending and shaping veneers, boiling glue, &c., and the entire building is heated by exhaust steam. In the rear the slate beds for tables are cut, drilled, levelled and fitted to the tables, the patent cushions set and fitted to the beds, operations which require great perfection in the machinery and nicety of adjustment. Every table is entirely put up and numbered before leaving the establishment. The slate used comes from Vermont. At one time it was imported from Wales, but there is reason to believe there is ample supply in Canada if the quarries were worked. On the ground floor of the wing the operation of turning billiard balls is carried on, also wood-turning, band and scroll-sawing, friezing, &c. In one end of the building is the engine, which is of 20 horse-power, fitted up in the very best manner, and furnished with one of Hodgins' condensing heaters.

"The second flat of the building is devoted to wood-work and used for drying purposes. Re-entering the main building, we ascend to the third flat, where the operations of varnishing, scraping, rubbing down and polishing are carried

on. All the tables are hard polished, receiving what is known as the piano finish. The time required for the completion of a table averages from five to six months, by far the greater portion of which is consumed in giving the proper finish. Some very elegant specimens of workmanship are here to be seen. The woods chiefly used are rosewood, satin-wood and Hungarian ash. The remainder of this flat is used as a store-room for tables in stock. In the rear of the second story is a new and very ingenious machine manufactured in the States expressly for Riley & May to make the beautiful Grecian-cove and octagon legs for their tables. In this apartment the cues are all finished and tipped and balls colored.

"In front is the show-room, a large and handsome apartment, beautifully carpeted, where tables of various sizes and styles and every article in use in connection with the game of billiards are displayed. A large stock of billiard goods is always kept on hand. Messrs. Riley & May employ about twenty hands, and have now the capacity for turning out from four to five tables per week.

"They have lately commenced the manufacture of bevelled tables, which are a great improvement in convenience as well appearance on the old box-shaped style.

"The firm have been engaged in the business since 1865. Their tables are now in use all over the Dominion, from Manitoba to the Maritime Provinces, and the continually increasing demands upon them necessitated the erection of their present well-arranged and commodious factory.

"We regret though to have to say that the tax imposed upon billiard tables for public use amounts almost to prohibition in the Province of Quebec, particularly so in the city of Montreal, and in a great measure tends to prevent the full development of this important branch of trade. The law in this respect is not only very unjust, but also unwise, as we consider the aim of true statesmanship in regard to taxation is to avoid as far as possible the imposition of burdens upon the people, while providing for the support of government by means of public revenue. If the Crown or the municipality goes beyond this, it becomes an oppressor. Moreover, in the selection of articles to be taxed, judicious rulers pass over those, which in themselves, innocent and harmless, are used in important branches of popular recreation. By some curious chance, this excellent rule is disregarded in Canada, in respect to the most generally diffused and useful game—billiards; or rather the game is taxed not only at an exorbitant rate, but the law is partial and unjust, for it sets apart a particular class of players and owners of tables, who are made to pay heavy license fees, while others are exempted. The private or club billiard table in these colonies pays no tax. The public table is subjected to a charge, which constitutes an oppressive burden. To make the case worse, the burden is imposed by no defined rule, but being fixed by the several municipalities, seems ordered in no other spirit but that of pure caprice. For example, Toronto extorts \$50 a year from the owner of one public table, and \$10 additional each for all over that number. Quebec charges \$100, with similar additions, while in some localities the amount is far higher. And while these differences exist, the lowest tax is absurdly beyond that of the United States or Great Britain. In the former, \$10 a year, of currency, is imposed; and in the latter, six shillings sterling. On the continent of Europe they are free altogether.

"Upon what principle Canada billiard license fees are so ridiculously out of proportion to those elsewhere it is difficult to understand. The inconsistency is manifest. If it be asserted that public games are especially proper for taxation, why exempt bagatelle, quoits, and other amusements? But there is no justice in the case, and the present system ought to be abolished."

FORT MASSEY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, HALIFAX, N. S.

This building is one of the most handsome specimens of Gothic architecture to be met with in the Dominion, and reflects infinite credit on the architects. It was formally opened in December, 1871. The site is the corner of Tobin and Queen Streets, one of the most desirable positions in the city. The entrance is on Queen Street, and is reached by a broad flight of stone steps leading to a massive triple doorway, surrounded by gables and finials in red Albert freestone. The church is built of brick covered with mastic, with stone window dressings. The spire stands at the southwest angle of the building; it is of wood, covered with cut shingles of rosette patterns, painted different colours. The interior offers a very pleasant coup d'œil as the effect is unspoiled by the lumbering side-galleries which disfigure so many otherwise fine churches. The decorations are all that could be desired. The roof of the nave is open and supported by principals with hammer beams, having traceried spandrels resting on small pillars, with ornamental flowered caps and corbels, the whole grained in light and dark colours, relieved with vermilion. The apse is very ornamental, and is brought out by different shades of colours. The roof of it is coved, and the corners are filled up with moulded ribs, which rest on small ornamental pillars. There are three pillars also on each side of the large apse, supporting the deep moulded arch. The walls have all been washed with a cream colour, and the mouldings and pillars relieved by a darker shade, the whole agreeing very well with the colouring of the rest of the work. In the basement is a large room 54 x 48, well lighted, for Sunday School, and also some room for classes, the library, and vestry. The church accommodates 600 people comfortably; and cost for land, heating, gas-fitting, furnishing and everything else inclusive, about \$40,000. Mr. John Brookfield, was the Contractor, and the works were carried out by his son, Mr. Samuel M. Brookfield, the whole being done in a creditable and praiseworthy manner. Messrs. Stirling & Dewar, were the Architects.

MESSRS. KENNEDY & CO.'S CLOTHING STORE, MONTREAL.

This is one of the oldest firms in the clothing business in the city. The senior partner, Mr. Kennedy, has been connected with the trade for twelve years, during which he has continually added to his experience. He was, we understand, the first in the business to open on what is now one of the greatest thoroughfares of Montreal—St. Lawrence Main Street. The firm has every reason to be proud of its success. It has continually been increasing its range of business, and now employs over a hundred and fifty hands. The goods and workmanship turned out from the establishment bear a high character for superior excellence, and customers are loud in their praises of the manner in which their wants are attended to. The firm has recently combined the woollen department with their ready-made clothing trade, and in order to meet

the wants of their largely increased business, have erected the commodious premises of which an illustration is given on another page.

THE WRECK OF THE "LOUIS BENAUD."

On Monday of last week the steamer "Louis Renaud," one of a line of vessels plying between Cornwall and Montreal, left the former place with some 150 passengers and a cargo consisting mainly of tea, paper, and cattle. While shooting the rapids at about five o'clock in the afternoon, the vessel suddenly refused to answer her helm, and with a bump and an appalling crash drove aground on the rocks at the south-west end of Isle aux Herons. The water rushed into the engine-room and extinguished the fire. To add to the misfortune the blow-pipe burst, and several persons were scalded by the escaping steam. Boats were immediately manned and lowered and several of the passengers conveyed through the rapids to the neighbouring island. Once here, however, it was found impossible to return to the wreck, so the captain sent off to Laprairie to enlist the aid of the canoe-men. After some lagging the latter consented to lend their services at the modest rate of two dollars a head for every person landed from the wreck. The greater part of the night was passed in the work of rescue, those saved from the wreck finding shelter in the one house on the island, which was hospitably thrown open by the occupant. In the morning the passengers made their way to the city. The vessel now lies at the spot where it struck, a total wreck, her bows stove in and her port paddle-box carried off. The passengers' baggage and much of the cargo have been saved.

THE LATE MR. JOHN SHEDDEN.

Mr. John Shedden, well-known as the cartage agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, met with his death on Friday last under very distressing circumstances. On the day in question the deceased, in company with several other gentlemen, had visited Cobocok for the purpose of being present at the sale of his own lands. On reaching Cannington, on the return trip, Mr. Shedden stepped upon the platform and remained there a few minutes. When the whistle sounded, Mr. Shedden approached the front of the platform in order to step upon the front part of the director's car; but when reaching to take hold of the railing of the car, which was then in motion, he stepped into a blind trap stairway, cut squarely in the platform; and the space between the edge of the platform and the car being only about six inches, he was so tightly wedged in between the two that he was wheeled around the whole length of the car; and his limbs and the lower part of his body were all smashed. When the car passed he fell dead upon the track, or at least he lived only a few moments.

The deceased was President of the line on which the accident took place. He was for some time a director of the Toronto, Grey, and Bruce line, but he resigned and subsequently took a contract for the extension of that line. He was also contractor for the new Union Station at Toronto. Mr. Shedden was a native of Ayr, Scotland, and came to America about twenty years ago. For a short time he was engaged in the construction of a railway, in Virginia, we understand. Twelve months later he removed to Hamilton, and in partnership with Mr. Wm. Hendrie, undertook the cartage agency of the Great Western Company, which they conducted for some years. They also for a time did the cartage business of the Grand Trunk Company in Toronto. Subsequently they dissolved partnership, and Mr. Hendrie took the Great Western Company's cartage business, and Mr. Shedden that of the Grand Trunk Company. Mr. Shedden was the owner of a couple of farms near Toronto, and leased one near Montreal. He encouraged the breeding of pure stock by importations from England, which he made at considerable cost. He was a man of very great energy, and whatever he undertook he performed satisfactorily.

The illustration of

THE GUARDS' HALL,

recently given by members of the Governor-General's Body-Guard at Ottawa needs no explanation whatever. A success it was, of course, *cetera va sans dire*.

THE BURNING OF CHICAGO.

During the autumn of the year 1871 a large portion of the City of Chicago was consumed by fire, and upwards of a hundred thousand persons were rendered houseless. A calamity of such unprecedented magnitude excited the liveliest sympathy, not only in the United States, but also throughout the civilized world. Subscriptions poured in from all quarters, and so abundant were the contributions in aid of the sufferers, that within a short time the authorities of Chicago announced that they needed no more money, the requirements of the sufferers having been fully supplied. On receiving this intelligence, the proprietors, staff, contributors to, and artists of, *The Graphic*, who had raised a large sum for the "Chicago Relief Fund," decided, as pecuniary aid was no longer needed, to present their offering in the shape of a memorial picture, allegorically representative at once of the great fire and of the great charity which it called forth on both sides of the Atlantic. The execution of the design was entrusted to Mr. Armitage, R. A., and the picture which he has painted will soon be formally presented to the City of Chicago, a special place having been reserved for it in the new City Hall. Mr. Armitage's work is at once simple and impressive. The stricken city, represented by the partially nude figure of a beautiful girl, is being supported by Columbia, whilst Britannia joins her sister in the work of charity. The British Lion and the American Eagle complete the group, whilst in the background are seen the burning city on the one hand, and the pine forest, characteristic of the Western States, on the other. The picture is fifteen feet long and nine in height, and as it has been suggested that it should be exhibited in England, before being sent to its final destination, it will be on view for a short time at the Scottish Gallery, 48, Pall Mall.

OCEAN STEAMERS DUE AT CANADIAN PORTS.

- "Delta" (Temperley's), at Quebec, from London, about May 27.
- "Palestine" (Dominion), at Quebec, from Liverpool, about May 27.
- "Polynesian" (Allan's), at Quebec, from Liverpool, about May 27.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

CHORUS.

(From the *Trachiniae* of Sophocles, vs. 94-140.)

BY JOHN READE.

I.

O Sun, O blazing sun,
Whom dying night, star-glorious brings to birth,
And, when the shades are gathering, lulls to sleep,
Thou I implore to tell me where on earth,
On what far shore or island of the deep
Dwelleth Alonema's son. Thou, whose all-seeing eye
Nothing escapes, whate'er is done,
Tell me, oh, tell me where is the beloved one.

II.

For, as a lonely bird o'er its lost brood
Laments uncomforted,
For Hercules doth Dejanira cry,
(Whom once so many suitors sought to wed)
By yearning love subdued,
And tearless with much sorrow, With the dread
Of some mishap up to her long-absent lord
She ever pines, and on her widowed bed
She waits the awful word
That tells her of his doom.

III.

As, when the strong blasts come
From north or south, the billows ebb and flow
Unresting o'er the wide expanse of seas,
So has thy life been, Theban Hercules,
Both child and man—a scene of endless care.
And yet some God preserves thee from the foe
Who rules the realm of darkness and despair.

IV.

Therefore of those who mourn I disapprove,
And I will utter a far other strain.
Why cast away the hope of better things?
Thy son of Satura, he who reigns above,
Granteth to none a life all free from pain,
But, in due time, to weary mortals brings
Sweet joy no less than sorrow,
As in the north the stars decline and rise.

V.

Nor night nor gloomy woe, nor aught they prize
With mortals makes long stay, but to their eyes
One day is present absent on the morrow.
But grief from joy may ever apace borrow.
Wherefore, my queen, take courage, knowing well
That whom Heaven loves are safe where'er they well.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

SOCIAL GOSSIPS.—No. II.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

We cannot in justice to the fair sex conclude our gossip about names without referring to the names of some of the most celebrated women in history, and poetry, and philanthropy, and song.

The Jewish names are generally very expressive, and in pleasant taste, but for obvious reasons they have acquired either a great gravity in modern use, or something the reverse, as in the instance of Abigail, the father's joy; now used as a kind of nickname to a domestic servant, perhaps after Nabal's wife, who was so submissive to David. Anna, Anne, Hannah, signifying gracious or kind. Anne Killigrew the young poetess whose memory was so honoured by Dryden. Hannah More the Christian heroine who consecrated her talents wholly to His service from whom she had received them. Anne Hathaway, the wife of Shakspeare. Madame Anna Bishop. Anne Dacier, famous for her learning. Anne, Queen of England. Anne of Austria, mother of Louis XIV.

Deborah—A Bee. "The inhabitants of the villages ceased, they ceased in Israel, until that I, Deborah, arose, that I arose a mother in Israel."

Drusilla—Dewy Eyes. Drusilla, the daughter of Herod Agrippa, wife to Felix, the Governor. She was a very beautiful woman. The familiar abbreviation of Drusilla is Dru, which appears to have been a man's name in Camden's time, but derived from a Saxon word signifying subtle, or most likely from the French and old English word *Druerie* or *Drury*, which meant gallantry. Drury Lane, London, famed for its gallants.

Esther—Secret. Esther the wife of Abasuerus. Esther Johnson (Swift's Stella.)

Eve, Eva—Giving Life. Evelina, probably a familiar alteration of Eve.

Joan, Joanna, Jane—from the same root as Anna. Johanna Southcote. Joanna Baillie. Joan of Arc. Lady Jane Grey.

Eliza, Elizabeth, Betsy, Isabel, for they are all of one stock—The Oath of the Lord; or Camden says, The Peace of the Lord. Isabel or Isabella is only the termination of Eliza with the addition of Bella. In the same way the Italians have turned Dorothy into Dorabella, or Dora the Fair. Elizabeth, the mother of John the Baptist. Elizabeth (Queen Bess) of England. Elizabeth Browning, Eliza Cook, the celebrated poetesses. Elizabeth Blackwell, M.D., who obtained the first medical degree ever conferred upon a woman. Isabella, wife of King Edward II. Isabel of Austria, Queen of Denmark. Isabella, a noble character in Shakspeare's comedy of "Measure for Measure." Isabella of Castile.

Jemima—Meaning unknown to us.
Jessica, Jessy—We know not the signification; but the little music-loving Jewess in the "Merchant of Venice" has rendered its pleasant simplicity still pleasanter.

Naomi—My Pleasant One. The mother-in-law of Ruth, who wrought with Boaz, who begat Obad, who begat Jesse, who begat David, from whom the Prince of Peace descended. Magdalen, Madelina, Madeline—Majestic; some say Magnificent. It conveys a very different, though not less pleasant idea from the gentle penitent Mary Magdalene.

Mary, Maria, Marie—Some say Exalted; others Bitter. The sweet, unaffected, and feminine sound of Mary will always redeem it from an ill meaning, whether of pride or pain.

Blessed she by all creation,
Who brought forth the world's salvation!
Mary, mother meek and mild,
Blessed was she in her child.

Mary, the sister of Martha and Lazarus, who had chosen the better part which should not be taken from her. Mary, the

Anglo-Norman poetess. Mary, Queen of France, daughter to the Duke of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII. of England, married to Charles Braudon, Duke of Suffolk, who appeared at a tournament on a saddle-cloth, made half of frize and half of cloth of gold, and with a motto on each half. One of the mottoes ran thus:

Cloth of frize, be not too bold
Though thou art match'd with cloth of gold.

The other:

Cloth of gold, do not despise
Though thou art match'd with cloth of frize.

It is this beautiful sentiment which puts a heart into his history and makes it worth remembering. Mary, Queen of Scots. Mary Woolstoncraft. Mary Carpenter. Mary Somerville. Mary Thornycroft. Mary Howitt. Marie Antoinette. Marie de Medici. Marie Taglioni. Maria Regina Roche, novelist (author of "Children of the Abbey.") Lucy Mary Wortley Montague. Mary, the Countess of Pembroke. Mary Russell Mitford.

Maria—See "Sterne's Sentimental Journey."

Rachael—A Sheep or Lamb. Well bestowed on the excellent Lady Rachael Russell, the gentle and patient widow of Lord William Russell.

Rebecca—Fleshy and full; a word apparently answering to the *Bithuk Ipos*, or Deep-bosomed of the Greeks.

Sarah—Signifies a Princess at large; the princess of multitudes, from whom should come Messiah the Prince; the Prince of Peace. Sarah, the wife of Abraham, was a mother of nations Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough.

Susanna, Susan—A Rose.

Tabitha—A Roebeek. Evidently the same allusion to eyes and figure, as the favourite Eastern simile of the Gazelle or Antelope. Yet from grave appropriation it has come to mean something ludicrously opposed to grace and sprightliness.

Tabby—We need not pursue the epithet.

Among the Hebrew names above quoted, the names of Anne, Anna; Elizabeth, Eliza; Mary, Maria; are perhaps as popular and as common among women as John, Thomas, and William among men. There have been beyond doubt many famous Annes and Elizabeths and Marys in the world's history sufficiently good and famous for the emulation of those who now bear them.

We will now quit the Hebrews and come to the Grecians.

Agatha—Good. St. Agatha, virgin martyr, patroness of Malta, A.D. 251.

Agnes—Chaste. It was an unlucky name for the beautiful and patriotic mistress of Charles the Seventh, Agnes Sorel, who was, nevertheless, a noble creature.

St. Agnes—than whom there is no saint more revered by the Roman church—is usually described as a young Roman girl who suffered savage persecution, and finally martyrdom, under Diocletian. There is at Rome an annual procession in her honour, when a lamb highly decorated is led through the city. The superstitions connected with the eve of St. Agnes has given rise to that beautiful picture by Keats, for it is rather a picture than a story, and it may be analysed in a few words. It is an account of a beauty who, going to bed on the eve in question to dream of her lover, while her rich kinsmen, the opposers of his love, are keeping holiday in the rest of the house, finds herself waked by him in the night, and in the hurry of the moment agrees to elope with him. The portrait of the heroine preparing to go to bed (see picture in Dawson's book store) is remarkable for its union of good taste and extreme richness; not that those two properties of description are naturally distinct, but they are often separated by very good poets.

Madeline is unhurt by all her encrusting jewelry and rustling silks. Her gentle unsophisticated heart is in the midst, and turns them into so many ministrants to her loveliness.

Her vespers done,
Of all its wreathed pearls her hair she frees;
Unclasps her warmest jewels one by one;
Loosens her fragrant tresses, by degrees
Her rich attire creeps rustling to her knees;
Half hidden like a mermaid in sea-weed,
Pensive awhile, she dreams awake, and sees
In fancy fair St. Agnes in her bed
But dares not look behind, or all the charm is fled.

Aspasia—Saluting, receiving with an embrace. The name of the eloquent mistress of Pericles, the loveliest woman of her time. Xenophon's wife was called Aspasia, according to some. It was also adopted by the mistress of the younger Cyrus.

Catherine—Pure. Catherine, wife of Henry VIII., (see Shakspeare). St. Catherine of Sweden, Abbess, 1381. St. Catherine, virgin and martyr, 4th century; she holds an exalted position among the saints of the Romish Calendar, both from rank and intellectual abilities. Catherine de Medici, Queen of France, 1539. Catherine the Great, Empress of Russia Catherine of Braganza, wife of Charles II. of England Catherine Beecher. Katherina, in "Taming of the Shrew."

Charity—The delight of doing good, beneficence. Love to all both in thought and deed. It originally came from a word signifying a saluting joy, and was the same among the Greeks as Grace, and the sentiment of beauty. The three goddesses whom the Romans call Graces, the Greeks call Charities, and named them Aglaia, sparkling; Thalia, flowery joy; Euphrosyne, well-minded, cheerful.

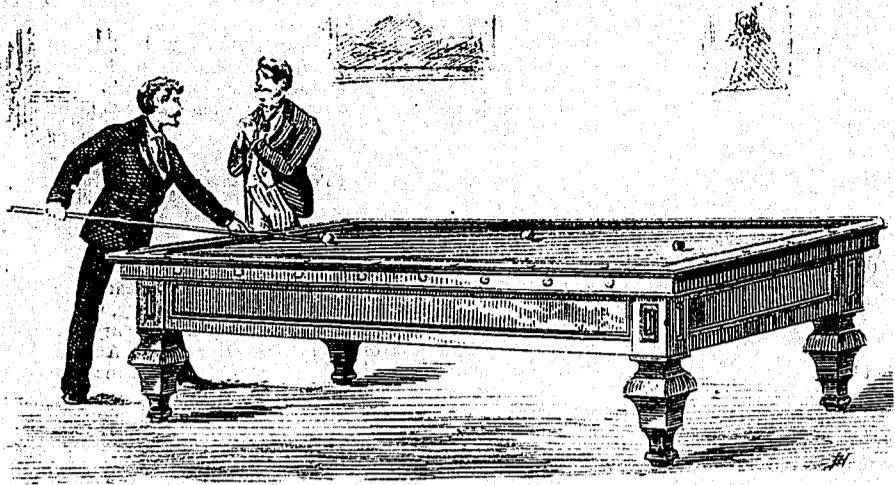
Euphemia—Well-spoken.

Helen—One who takes pity. Paris and the Trojans must have differed on the applicability of the name. Helena, daughter of Zeus (Jupiter) and Leda. She was of surpassing beauty. Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, was a Christian, and said to have discovered the sepulchre of our Lord at Jerusalem, together with wood of the true cross.

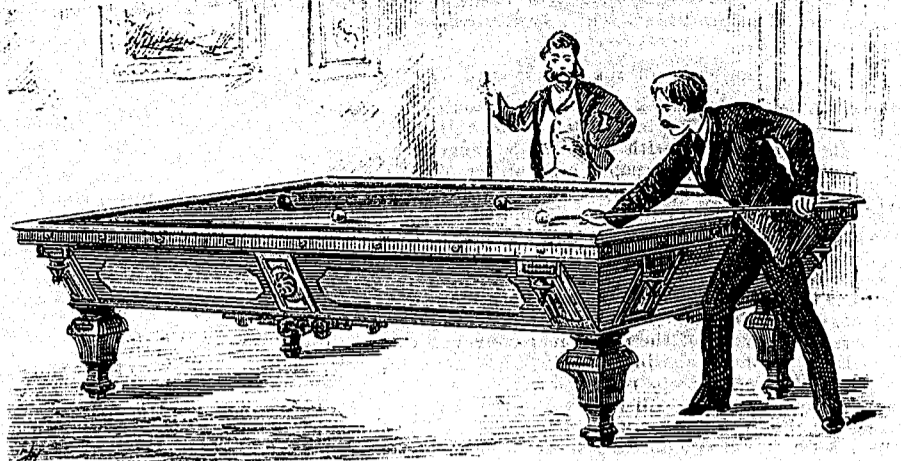
Hermione, the daughter of Helena and Menelaus. Hermione, one of Shakspeare's heroines in "The Winter's Tale."

Lydia—a name mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles.

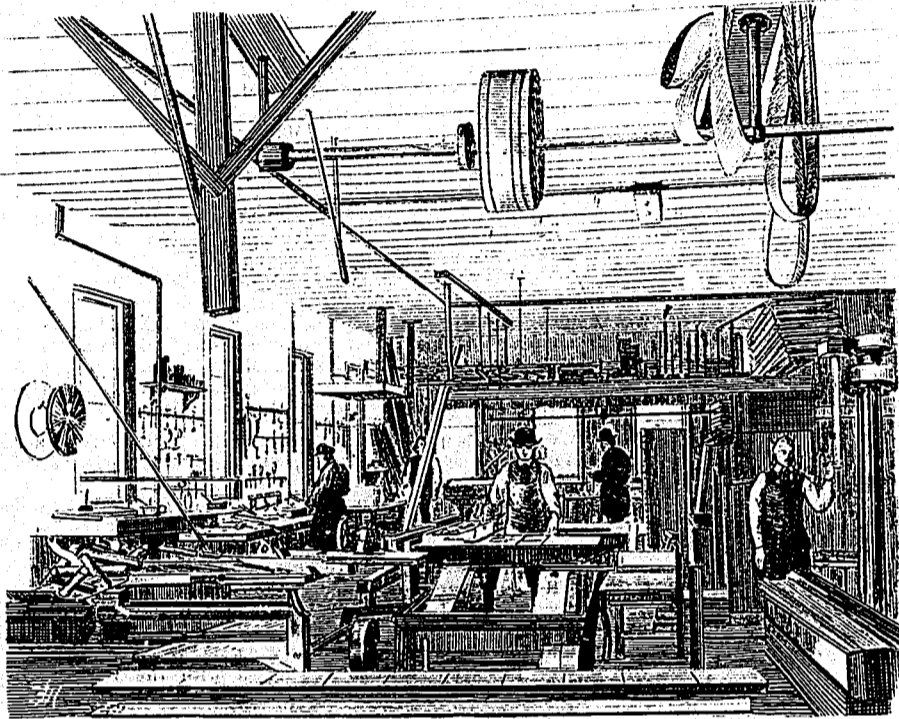
Margaret, Marget, Margery—A pearl. In French it also signified a daisy which gave occasion to a world of amatory and flowery allusions. Margaret of Navarre. Margaret, Maid of Norway, the only child of Eric, King of Norway, by his marriage with the daughter of Alexander III. of Scotland. Margaret of Anjou, Queen of Henry VI. (see Shakspeare's Henry VI.) Margaret, daughter of Henry VII., united to King James IV., of Scotland. Margaret, sometimes called St. Margaret, the Queen of Malcolm Canmore, a character of sterling virtue, to whose memory persons of all creeds and predilections must pay a respectful homage. Margaret, Duchess of Burgundy, the patroness of Caxton. St. Margaret



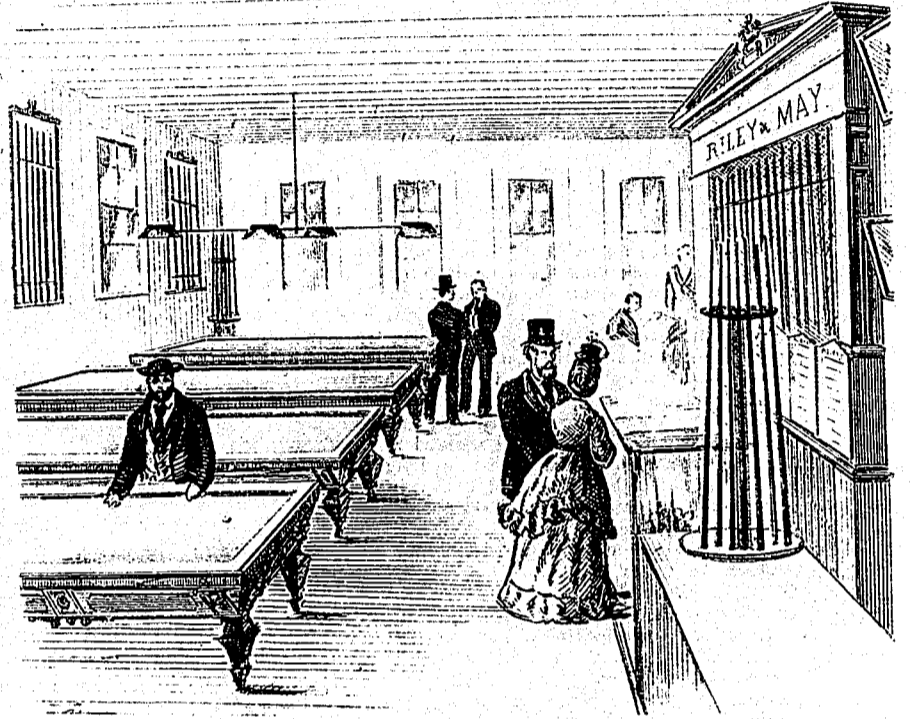
PLAIN CAROM TABLE



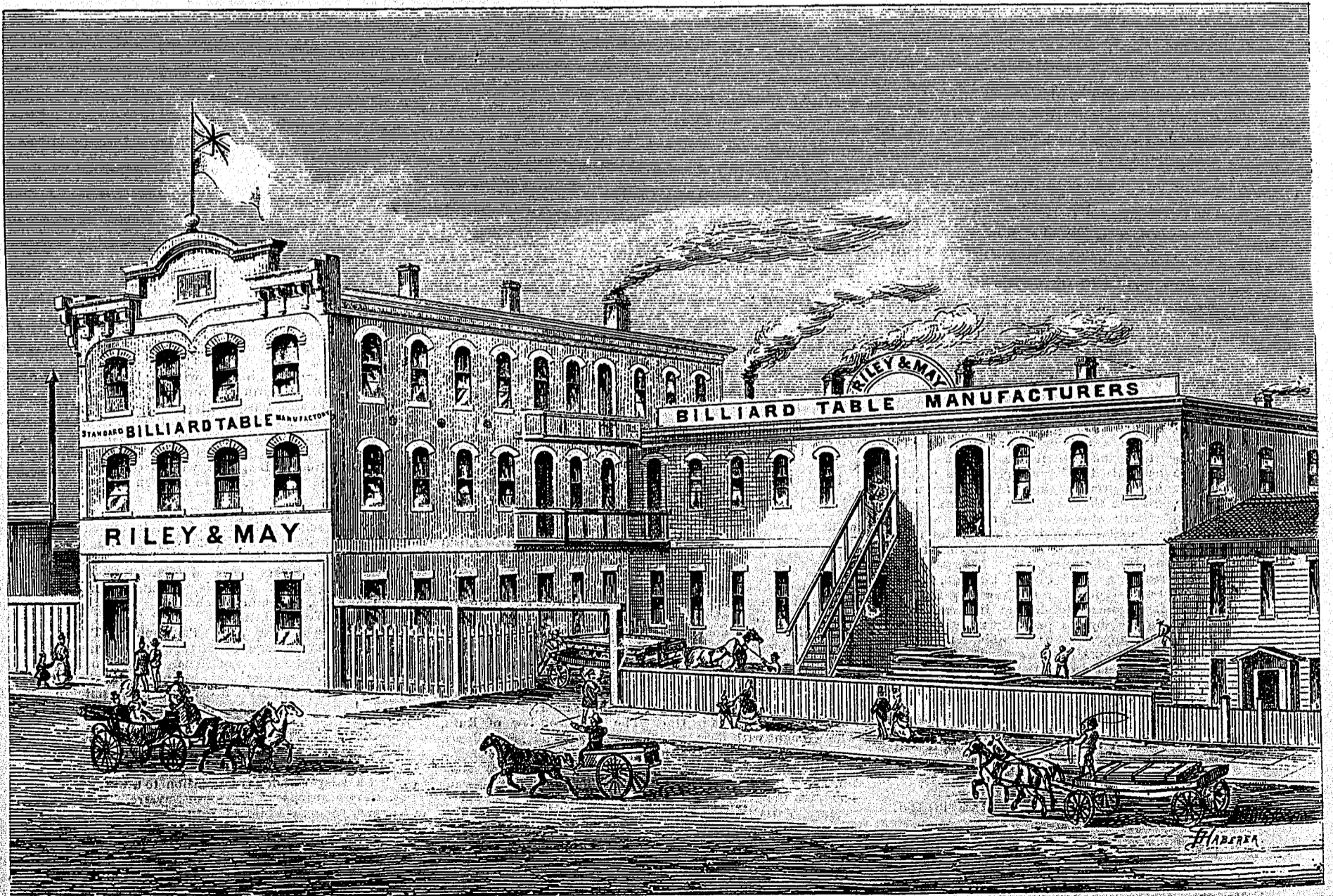
NEW DESIGN (BEVEL TABLE), PATENTED JUNE 6, 1871.



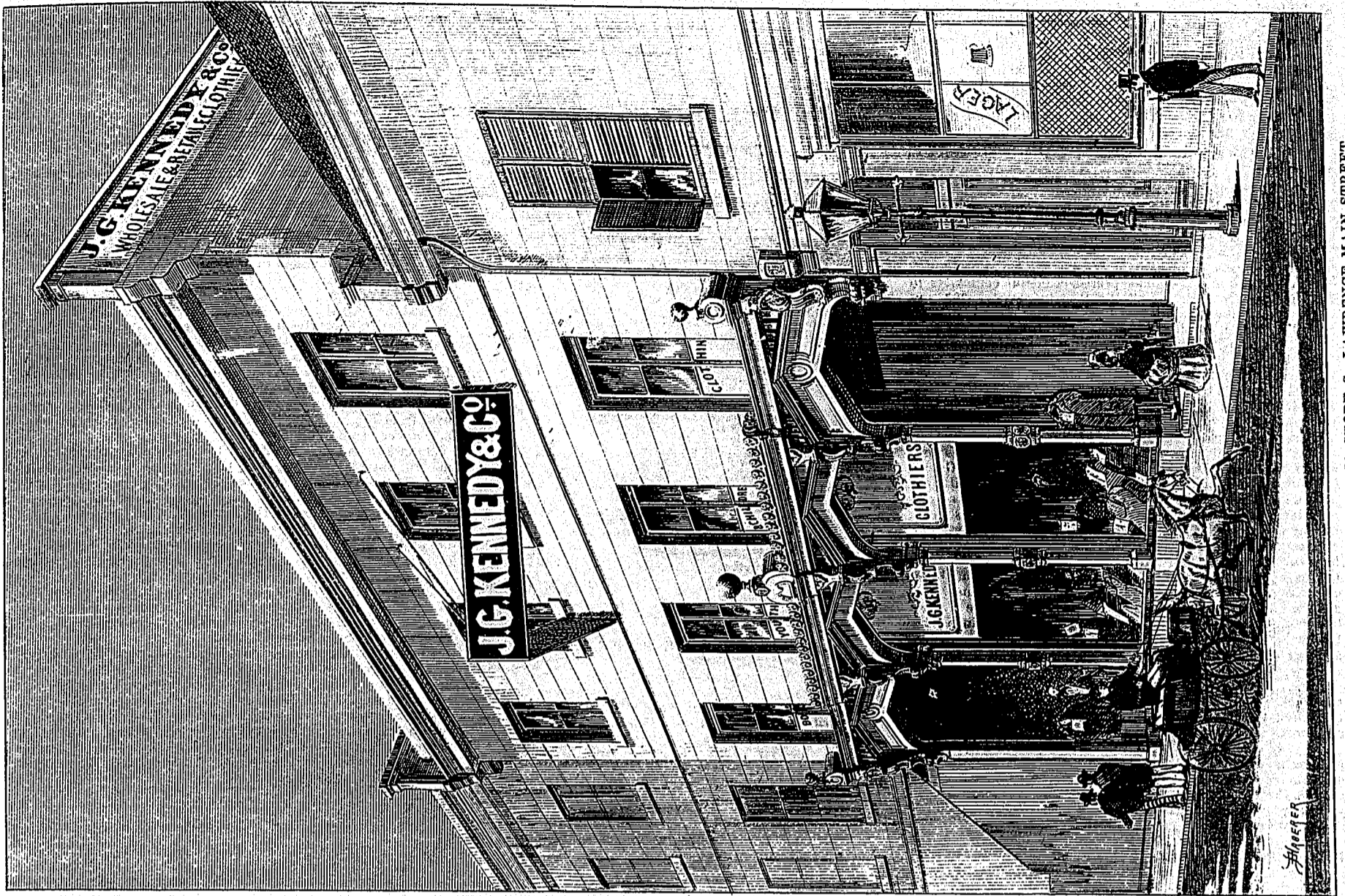
VIEW ON FIRST FLOOR.



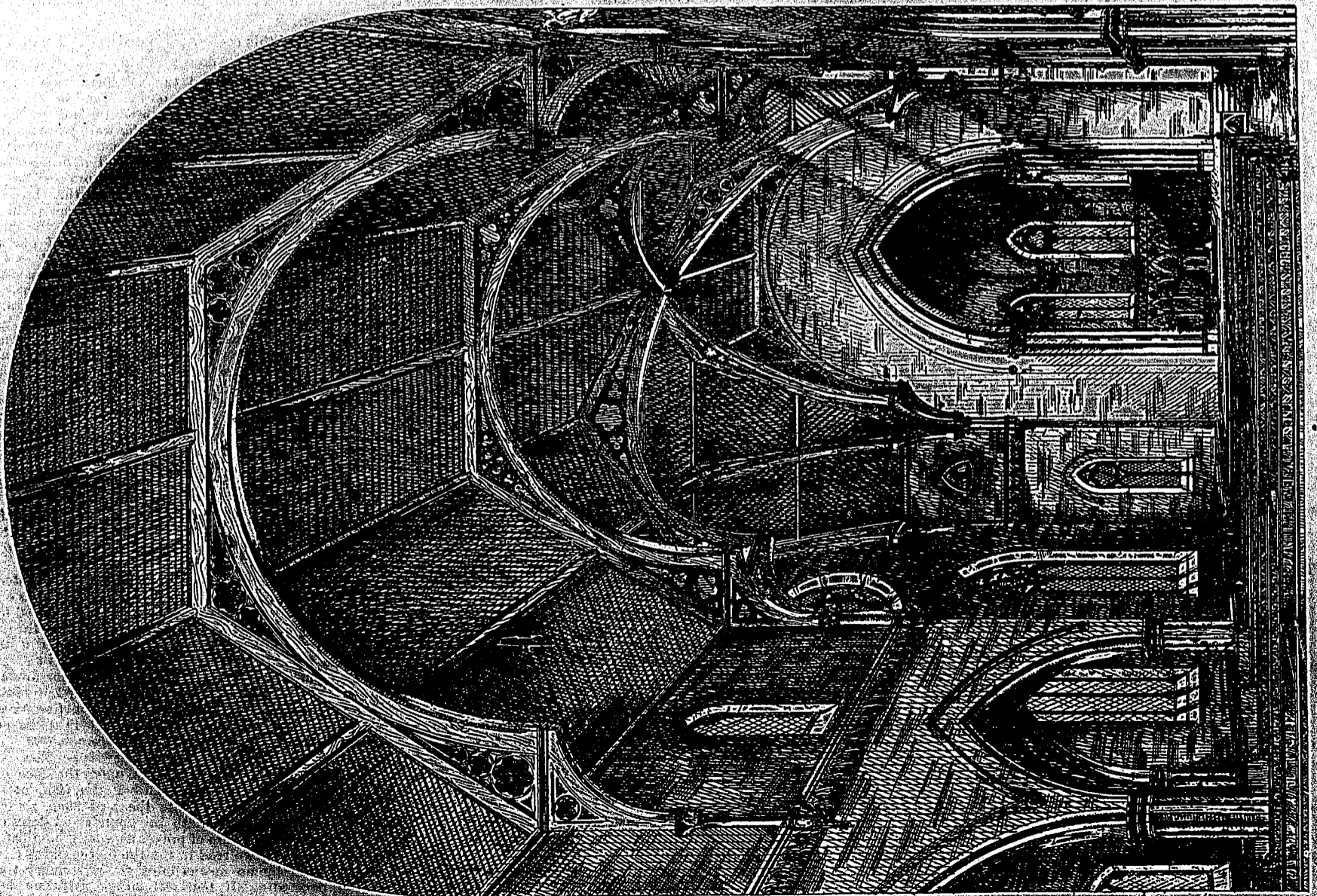
SHOW ROOM.



TORONTO.—MESSRS. RILEY & MAY'S BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTORY.



MONTREAL.—J. G. KENNEDY'S CLOTHING STORE, Sr. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.



HALIFAX.—FORT MASSEY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

of England, of Hungary, and of Cortona. St. Margaret, virgin and martyr, beginning of the 4th century.

Phœbus, Phœbe—The Purenness of Light. Phœbus was a name in old France, probably through the Romances.

Sophia—Wisdom. The name rendered familiar by Tom Jones' heroine. Sophia Charlotte, Queen of Prussia. Sophia, Electress of Hanover. Sophia Dorothea, consort of George I. Sophia Dorothea, mother of Frederic the Great. St. Sophia, virgin martyr, 3rd century.

We will now select a few familiar names from the Latin and Italian.

Angela, Angelica, Angel, Angelic.

Arabella—A Fair Altar. Arabella Goddard, celebrated pianist. Arabella Fermor, the heroine of the "Rape of the Lock," under the title of Belinda.

Bianca—White, very fair.

Beatrice—Happy or Happy-Making. The name of Dante's favourite; also of one of Shakespeare's beautiful characters in "Much Ado About Nothing." St. Beatrice, martyr, 303.

Clara, Chiaricella, Clarissa—Clear. The name of Richardson's heroine; most likely adopted by him intentionally.

Cornelia, from Cornu, a Horn, the ancient emblem of plenty. It has been made famous, and a favourite with posterity, by that fine maternal spirit which produced the Gracchi.

Emily, Amelia, Amie or Amy—Beloved—probably from Æmilus, of which it is the feminine—Urbane, Affable, Sociable. Amelia, the heroine of one of Fielding's novels.

Florence—Flourishing. Florence Nightingale.

Grace—Grace, in the sense of Favour. Grace Aguilar, Jewish authoress. Grace Darling. Connected with the name Grace, there is a good Irish story, which we hope the ladies will pardon us for introducing. The Hon. Col. Richard Grace, an old cavalier, when Governor of Athlone for James II., was solicited, by promises of royal favour, to betray his trust, and espouse the cause of William III. Taking up a card, which happened to be the six of hearts, Grace wrote upon it the following reply, and handed it to the emissary who had been commissioned to make the proposal: "Tell your master I despise his offer, and that honour and conscience are dearer to a gentleman than all the wealth and titles a prince can bestow." Surely honour and conscience in a man are no unfitting offerings to the heart of a woman—hence we make no apology.

Julia, Juliana, Juliet from Julianus, Julius.—Guilia Grisi, the wonderful songstress. Juliet, the Juliet of Shakespeare, the union of "passionate violence" with the rarest refinement and most delicate purity.

Lucy, Luciana—Like Light. Camden says it was given to girls born at daylight; which is very probable. The Romans gave their names for very idle reasons, compared with the Greeks, throughout whose language the superiority in sentiment is remarkable. A better cause would be Brightness of Aspect,—a glad Clearness of Eye and Look.

Portia, the noble daughter of Cato and devoted wife of Brutus. Portia, immortalized in the trial scene in Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice."

Lucretia—Profitable, Lucrative. The name of the celebrated Roman wife. Suitable for your chaste marriers for money.

Prudence—Humanized into Pru. We suspect that these very staid names are apt to overshoot themselves. We know of no fair Prudence but one, whom our English Anacreon, Robert Herrick, a bachelor and poet, has often recorded as an exquisite maid-servant. Hear his epitaph upon her:—

"Under this turf is laid
Prudence Baldwin—once my maid.
From her happy spark here let
Spring the purple violet."

Rosamund—The Rose of the World. The name of the fair mistress of Henry the Second.

Rosabella—Beautiful Rose.

Rosetta, Rosalin—Little Rose.

Rosalba—White Rose.

We shall now select a few names from the Saxon and German.

Alicia, Alice—German—Noble.

Adelaide—German—We believe it means princely. Adelaide, Queen Consort of England, wife of William IV. Adelaide Ristori. Adelaide Kemble.

Charlotte—German. The female of Charles—Prevailing. Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV. Charlotte Brontë. Charlotte Elizabeth, controversial writer.

Edith, formerly Eade, Ada, &c., from the Saxon word signifying Happy. It was the name of Alexander Pope's mother. Ada, daughter of Lord Byron.

Matilda, Maud—German—Noble Maid. Matilda, wife of Henry I. of England. Maud, (read Tennyson's poem.) The song, as rendered by Simms Reeves, "Come into the garden, Maud," will ever ring in our ears, and now, when all nature is bursting forth with flower and leaf to gladden the eye, we sigh to be

"Where the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the roses blown."

We must now close with a few names from the poets, which our fair readers can wear as they would a crown of flowers.

Una—The Only One.

Ariel—So admirably suited to the delicate sprite of the "Tempest."

Miranda—One to be Admired.

Rosalind—Shakespeare's heroine in "As You Like It."

Imogen, Miranda—One to be Admired.

Viola—A Violet. Read Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."

Cordelia—Cordial, unless it originally meant, with another accent, Heart of Leah. "King Lear."

Perdita—Lost; a foundling. "Winter's Tale."

Sylvia (Hylas, Fond of the Woods)—Sylvan.

Laura—From Laurel. Read your Petrarch.

Now, for the Amen. Whatever name you bear try to emulate the great and good women who have borne it in the ages long past.

M. Thiers is a bit extravagant in some things. He possesses in his large collection of pictures a small canvas some few inches square, which may with the frame be worth twenty francs, for which he gave 3,000, having bought it in 1864 as a Ruydael. It has paid expenses over and over, for whenever Thiers feels tempted to buy a picture he looks at it, and—overcomes the temptation.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

SEA NYMPH'S LAMENT.

(Translated from the "Prometheus Bound" of Æschylus.)

Chorus 405-444.

I pity thy disastrous fate,
O my Prometheus!
And from my eyelids delicate
The large, abundant tear-drops pour,
Bathing my white cheeks o'er
With tepid dews.

Direful are thy woes, for o'er the Heavenly powers
Zeus with arbitrary laws and arrogance towers.

All the land resounds
With dismal sounds,
And, mourning, weeps for thee,
Weeps o'er thy cruel penalty,
Large-limbed, time-honoured Deity!

All they who dwell in Asia's hallowed meads,
And valiant girls of Colchis, bold in war,
The clans of Ceythia, who refresh their steeds
Near the Maestian lake—earth's utmost bound afar;
The savage tribes who pitch their mobile tent
High on the beetling crags of Caucasus, and start
Its echoes with the clash of pointed dart,
All, all bewail thy intolerable punishment.

Never before thee did a god
Thus cringe beneath the rod;
Or pining in hard iron chains,
Endure such scathing pains,
Save only Titan Atlas, bent—
By inexorable Fate—
Beneath the weight
Of the aerial firmament.

And now for thee the ocean waves
Ebbing, bemoan—the deeps respond—
The nether-earth from out its gloomy caves
Repeats the plaintive sound
In accents grave and low.

Up from their mountain spring
The clear, pure waters surge,
And surging, sing
The dirge,
Prometheus, of thy piteous woe.

JOHN LESPERANCE.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

TOUCHSTONE PAPERS.

NO. VII.—EXCURSUS.

I shall not write on a type of men to-day; my mood impels me to describe a phase of nature. There are many of us who, perhaps, have never noticed how much we are affected by the revolutions of the seasons. Poets and philosophers have likened life to the four changes of the year; they might extend the comparison to the mental and moral complexion of most men. Delicate organizations, whether physical or psychological, are most strikingly influenced by the genial warmth of spring and summer, the decay of autumn, and the icy rigors of winter. To speak only of summer, as it now comes upon us, with its greenness and its golden light, its fruits and its flowers; see how every creeping thing glides out into its radiance, how the weak and pale consumptive breathes the invigorating fragrance of its breezes; how the bright-eyed, whole-souled poet exalts in the glories of its flushed landscape. No more faint-heartedness now, as on the bleak December days; no more impatience and testiness as in those tantalizing afternoons of April, when the tepid white light was curtailed out by haze and the inclement rain.

It is the season whose advent I hail with delight and whose departure I dread and regret. Even my fat friend, most good-natured of men, who hardly needs a fire in the depth of winter, will meet you with a smile on his reeking face, and, if you be a lady, will be the first to present you with a bouquet of flowers—the primitive of the beautiful season.

Imprisoned within the city, I am condemned to view only the unfavourable aspect of this summer weather, the dust of the streets, the sultriness of unventilated rooms, and the glaring reflection of the sun on the brick pavements and the high slate roofs. So I have to take it out in reading or writing about green fields—not a very refreshing process—or in sitting back and dreaming on the days when I rambled through the country unimpeded, when I could leave the narrow city limits behind me and have, my fill of fun and frolic on the common. But you, O happier Contadino! off to the shadowy woodlands, where the leafy banners wave in the breath of the lukewarm winds, where, under green arcades, you may rest on the fresh grass, and in half unconscious listlessness see all the sights of summer and listen to the forest music. A thousand flowers bloom around you; creepers and parasites balance from the trunks of the trees; birds of gorgeous plumage and sweetest note chirrup from their nests; bright insects glide and murmur among the mosses; white-bosomed clouds sail in the open spaces above, and down in the glen the waters of the spring grate gently over the red pebbles. What a delightful panorama! What "a concord of sweet sounds!"

Off to the pasture or the plain, where the corn is ripening for the sickle; where the grateful odor of hay mingles with the strong but not unpleasant smell of the statelier field flowers. The mild-eyed cattle are quietly browsing or resting in the shade of the clump of elms. The harvesters, mayhap, are reaping the fruit of their toil and sweat, and as you hear their distant cries and the clink of their steel implements, you are filled with the poetry of the harvest; you go back to the Saturnian reign, to Syracusan slopes, where Theocritus sang; yea, back even to the ancient Hebrew days, when the long-haired Ruth gleaned in the corn-fields of Boaz; when—*euntes ibant et febant*—the brethren of David going, went and wept, casting their seed; but coming, they came in exultation, laden with golden grain.

But the summer day is waning, and the summer night sets in. Before we go let us visit the graves of our dead and strew them with loveliest flowers. Sad and desolate as is the churchyard in autumn and winter, it is invested with melancholy beauty in the mellow summer. Yonder, where those we love are sleeping under the lilacs, the last ray of the setting sun lights up the marble slab, clothing it with glory, which, let us hope, is a faint reflection of that which our departed enjoy in the better land. It is that blessed sun which so many sensitive men have desired should shine upon them when dead. This wish we find recorded in Shakespeare and repeated in Beattie's "Minstrel." It is expressed by Bryant in one of his minor poems. It was attributed to the late

Archbishop Hughes, of New York, in a song entitled "Bury me in the Sunshine." Guided by this light, let us kneel down beside the ashes of our own and adorn them with flowers. *Manibus date lilia plenis.* It is an affecting action, a deed of love and a prayer.

"While Summer lasts, and I live here, Fidele,
I'll sweeten thy sad grave; thou shalt not lack
The flower that's like thy face, pale primrose, nor
The azure hare-bell, like thy veins, no, nor
The leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander,
Outsweetened not thy breath."

In summer nights there is a variety of special sounds which the comparative silence renders very impressive. But this climate is not so favoured in this respect as are more southern regions. There are as many fine night birds in the tropics as there are day birds. The latitudes from Virginia to Florida boast of one particular species, and that is the mocking-bird, who is a whole orchestra in himself. Those who have never heard him in his native woods can form some idea of his wonderful powers by reading the magnificent description of him in the second part of Longfellow's *Evangelina*. He is the best substitute for the unrivalled nightingale, which, I believe, cannot be acclimated here any more than the European lark—that marvellous bird who is to the morning what Philomel is to the evening. I cannot refer to any particular attempt to introduce the nightingale, but I remember that, a few years ago, a gentleman of Wilmington, Delaware, brought over from England seventy-five sky-larks, which he let loose and never heard of afterwards.

But what we lack in nature's music on summer nights is made up by that growing taste for art which we have derived from the old classic lands of Germany, France and Italy. There, on such nights as these, gondolas dance over the moonlit waters in time to the strophes of the gay barcarole, and under festooned balconies Il Trovatore sings a ditty to his and Leonora; some loving heart, stealing the inspiration of genius, repeats with ecstasy the incomparable serenade, "*Com è gentil*," the gem of Don Pasquale.

The custom of serenade, carried on with propriety, appears to me full of charm. At no time does the human voice, especially the tenor, sound more sweetly; at no time does the violin vibrate more sympathetically.

I fancy that the flute accompaniment is never so effective as in a serenade, and it is remarkable that basses have a mellowness in the damp night, which is often sadly lacking at other hours. "Soft stillness and the night become the touches of sweet harmony," whispers Lorenzo to Jessica. As winter evenings are associated with chit-chat and social parties, so summer nights are remembered and loved for their low music in the silent woods and the concerts of fine-toned instruments and voices in the solitary streets.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

THE LORE OF THE CALENDAR.

NO. VII.—ROGATION WEEK AND ASCENSION DAY.

It was a general custom, and one still practised in England in some country parishes, to go round the bounds and limits of the parish on one of the three days before Holy Thursday or the Feast of the Lord's Ascension, when the minister, accompanied with his churchwardens and parishioners, were wont to deprecate the vengeance of God, beg a blessing on the fruits of the earth and preserve the rights and properties of their parish.

The origin of this custom is dated from the time of the heathens. For from the days of Numa Pompilius, according to Plutarch, they worshipped the God Terminus, whom they looked upon to be the guardian of fields and landmarks, and the keeper up of friendship and peace among men. Upon this account the feast called *Terminalia* was dedicated to him; instead of which it is a very ancient custom to surround the bounds of parishes every year, and instead of heathenish rites and sacrifices to an imaginary God, to offer praises and prayers to the true God, the God of the whole earth. The custom was, the people accompanied the Bishop or some of the clergy into the fields, where litanies were made and the mercy of God implored that he would avert the evils of plague and pestilence, that he would send them good and seasonable weather and give them the fruits of the earth in due season.

The litanies or rogations which were then made use of and gave name to the time of Rogation Week, were first observed by Mamertus, Bishop of Vienna, in the year 550, on account of the frequent earthquakes that happened and the incursions of wild beasts, which laid in ruins and depopulated that city. Not that litanies and rogations were not used before, but that before this time they were not affixed to these days. And since that they have been observed by the whole Church of Spain, who chose to have them after Pentecost than before it, because from Easter day to Pentecost it was the custom of the Church not to fast, for, as they themselves reasoned, the children of the bride chamber cannot fast so long as the bridegroom is with them; and therefore they hold their rogation after Pentecost.

What now remains in England is the relic of this ancient and laudible custom, which was always observed in the old Church of England, and has also in some measure since the Reformation.

In the canons of Cuthbert, Archbishop of Canterbury, which were made at Cloves-hoo, in the year 747, it was ordered that litanies, that is rogations, should be observed by the clergy and all the people with great reverence on these days, viz: The seventh of the Kalends of May, according to the rites of the Church of Rome, who termeth this the greater litany; and also, according to the custom of our forefathers, on the three days before the ascension of our Lord into the heavens, with fasting, &c. And in the injunctions made in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it is ordered "That the curate, at certain and convenient places, shall admonish the people to give thanks to God, in the beholding His benefits, for the increase and abundance of his fruits upon the face of the earth, with the saying of the 103rd Psalm, &c., at which time the minister shall inculcate these or such sentences, "Cursed be he which translateth the bounds and doles of his neighbours," or such orders of prayer as shall be hereafter.

Agreeable to this, we read in the life of the pious Hooker, "That he would by no means omit the customary time of procession, persuading all, both rich and poor, if they desired the preservation of love and their parish rites and liberties,

to accompany him in his perambulation, and most did so; in which perambulation he would usually express more pleasant discourse than at other times, and would then always drop some loving and facetious observations, to be remembered against the next year, especially by the boys and the young people, still inclining them and all his present parishioners, to meekness and mutual kindness and love; because love thinks not evil, but covers a multitude of infirmities."

Blount tells us that Rogation week (Saxon Gangdags, i. e. days of perambulation) is always the next but one before Whitunday; and so called because on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of that week rogations and litanies were used; and fasting, or at least abstinence then enjoined by the Church to all persons, not only for a devout preparative to the feast of Christ's glorious ascension and the descent of the Holy Ghost shortly after, but also to request and supplicate the blessing of God upon the fruits of the earth. And in this respect the solemnization of matrimony is forbidden from the first of the said week until Trinity Sunday.

The Dutch call it *Cruys Week*, that is, Cross Week, and so it is called in some parts of England, because of old when the priests went on procession this week the cross was carried before them.

At the University of Oxford at this time the little crosses cut in the stones of buildings, to denote the divisions of the parishes, are whitened with chalk.

Ascension Day is a festival not only observed by the Roman Catholic Church, but by the Anglican Church. Its observance dates as early as A. D. 68. It occurs forty days after Easter Sunday, such being the number of days the Saviour passed upon earth after his resurrection.

On Ascension Day it was customary for the corporations of some of the seaport cities of England, more particularly at Newcastle upon Tyne, to make their annual procession by water, visiting the bounds of their jurisdiction on the river, to prevent encroachments, &c. Cheerful libations were offered on the occasion to the geni of the rivers.

In the painted hall at Greenwich hospital are the geni of the Thames, the Severn, the Humber, and the Tyne.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

ON A PIECE OF CHALK.

BY

Δ.

Professor Huxley has a clever essay on a piece of chalk; but for my part I will not treat it scientifically. Did I say will not? If I said *cannot* I would be more honest; but who likes showing the poverty of his own exchequer? Have I not encyclopedias and books of reference, and could I not come out bravely, an I would?

Chalk may be useful in the arts and sciences, it may be honest and desirable; but I only know it is a mockery and deception. Was it not only the other morning that I noticed a queer sediment in my milk, and a chemist to whom I submitted it, wagged his head sagely and pronounced it—chalk! Was that honest? Was that what I paid for? John Pump, you know I settle your account regularly, you know you charge so much a quart extra because the milk, you state, is pure from the cows, and yet I find chalk in it! Oh, John, John, when the great reckoning day comes, will not that chalk be heavy on your soul? Think of Mrs. Frumpton's wailing little child who draws no nourishment from the maternal fount, and has to imbibe your chalk and water! Think, John, of Miss Lacingtight, that elegant consumptive, whose only hope is plenty of pure milk, and the amount that fair creature is swallowing of your chalky mixture. John, I would not change consciences with you, "no, not for Venice."

I was at Mrs. Alderman Glubberton's *soirée dansante* the other night. The rooms were crowded, the music was spirited, the supper was abundant, and of wine there was no lack. "The life of society, the youth and beauty and most distinguished members of our citizens were present to honour the hospitality of the respected Mrs. Alderman Glubberton." There is the newspaper report. Jenkins wrote it. How do I know whether he was there or not? I confess I don't know. Perhaps he was sipping beer with the butler in the pantry. Perhaps he was sparking the cherry-ribbed housemaid over the way, who was watching the arrivals from the doorsteps. Perhaps he was that tall, lanky young man with the white cotton gloves in the dressing-room; or perhaps he was that melancholy fiddler who had a literary air. I profoundly believe in Jenkins, and never stop to enquire how or where he got his information. I know that the organ that I favour with my confidence cannot lie!

But what has all this to say to chalk, you enquire. *A quoi bon, you say.* Am I to be bound down to approach a subject as you would? I tell you there is a relevancy, and if, like Agag of old, I come delicately, you will appreciate it all the more afterwards. "What has it to say to chalk, indeed? The long-winded fellow, why can't he tell us what he is driving at at once and have done with it!" Oh, Miss Frippery, do I deserve this at your hands? Was it not delicacy towards you and other charming young ladies I met at Alderman Glubberton's that has tongue-tied me? But it is over now. After the party I found an irregular chalk mark on the right lappet of my coat near the shoulder. "Chalk on your shoulder, sir, and how came it there?" How came it there, indeed; that is the question. There is the relevancy. While I was dancing with—was it Julia, or Amelia, or Lu? Never mind which—the innocent girl rested her cheek against my coat in the whirls of the delicious waltz—*prenez?* Are you angry—you, Miss Frippery? You say you don't believe a word of it, and that I drank too much of that excellent Gladstone claret (\$3.50 per doz.) and leaned against a door post or what not, and so got my coat dusted. Well, perhaps so; but had I not eyes? I never saw you look more dazlingly fair than on that night. I contemplated some lines, as I struggled through the crowd that separated us, beginning:

Shadow of roses in lilies concealed
Were naught to the cheeks of my love.

But when I came closer I saw—chalk! Shall I panegyricize chalk? Is carbonate of lime a thing to become ecstatic over when I find it on a lady's cheek? *Fi donc!* Better that yellow-faced old lady in the corner in her cleanliness than you, my simpering miss, with your cosmetics and your

unctions. And there is no need of your being yellow-faced neither. Fresh water, plain food, exercise, and sunlight, and my reputation on't there will be fair cheeks and good colour too. Oh, Miss Frippery, which do you or Jack Pump make the dishonester use of chalk? You assure me that it was not chalk. So much the worse. It was Magnolia Balm, or Lily Bloom, Cream of Whiteness, or Circassian Elixir, "guaranteed to reproduce the Bloom of Youth, and impart a dazzling freshness of complexion," or some other poison which will make you wrinkled and yellow and loathsome! If you will employ art—let it be chalk.

Has not chalk a painful association too? Does it not come back side by side with that dreary black-board and Euclid, algebra, and arithmetic, and the swish, swish, swish of Dr. Tanneboy's cane? Do I not remember, as it were yesterday, (and it was—how many lustres back?) during the master's absence drawing a horrid caricature, and writing under it (as I wish other artists of more fame would under some of their doubtful sketches) "This is Dr. Tanneboy." He seized me in the very act. Have I no painful recollections of the subsequent interview, and if I had a delicacy about sitting down after leaving the study, had I not a cause?

A piece of chalk, indeed; I hate the very sight of it.

NEW BOOKS.

WREPT OF WISH-TON-WISH.—By James Fenimore Cooper. New York: Appleton & Co. Montreal: Dawson Bros. 12mo. Cloth. Price \$1.50.

This is one volume of the library series of Cooper's works now being published by Messrs. Appleton & Co. We recommend the edition to those who are fond of this author's writings. Each volume is well printed and handsomely bound in brown cloth, with gilt side and back.

A STRANGE STORY.—Bulwer Lytton. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Cloth. 12mo. pp. 475.

A very neat and serviceable edition of one of Lord Lytton's most remarkable works. Since the death of the author of "Pelham" there has been an unprecedented demand for his writings, and we are pleased to see that Messrs. Harper are displaying their wonted energy in catering for the public taste.

OCEAN TO OCEAN.—By the Rev. George M. Grant. Toronto: James Campbell & Son. London: Sampson, Low & Co.

We have received advance sheets of this very promising work, which will doubtless have an immense sale both in this country and in England. It is an account of Mr. Sandford Fleming's Expedition through Canada in 1872, compiled from the diary of the Rev. Mr. Grant, who was secretary to the Expedition. The work will consist of nearly four hundred pages, well printed, illustrated with sixty lithographed illustrations and maps, and will contain much information of the most valuable nature respecting a part of the Dominion of which little or nothing is generally known. The appearance of the volume is looked forward to with much expectation.

MISS BEECHER'S HOUSE-KEEPER AND HEALTH-KEEPER. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Cloth, 12mo. pp. 482.

Miss Beecher's volume is decidedly one of the most valuable books on domestic economy that we remember having seen. Without being in any way bulky it is extremely comprehensive, and treats of such a number of subjects interesting to the house-keeper, that a mere list of these would take up far more space than we could well afford. In addition to the usual receipts for preparing dishes for table, the writer gives some noteworthy hints respecting the arrangement of the table, carving, and other kindred subjects. At times, however, she descends to details which would almost make us suppose that her book was intended for uncivilized beings. Thus in one place she informs us that the table-cloth should always be *white* (the italics are her own); and lower down that "when table-napkins are used, care should be taken to keep the same on to each person,"—and much more information of a similar elementary nature. The book, is, however, as we have already said, an invaluable one, and we recommend every house-keeper to invest a couple of dollars in the purchase of a copy. The money invested will bring good interest. The receipts above mentioned, together with hints on providing stores, setting tables, washing and ironing, and much miscellaneous advice of a sensible kind, complete the first part of the book. The second part is mainly devoted to sanitary matters—ventilation, heating, the care of the health, exercise, what to eat and drink, cleanliness, what to wear, etc., etc., but we are also given many acceptable hints on home adornment, the care of domestic animals, of the sick, of children, and of servants. Gardening, needlework, and domestic medicine are also treated of, and lastly, but not least, the author speaks—in an earnest quiet manner—on the responsibilities of the house-keeper, and the necessity for religious training in the household. We note with much pleasure that Miss Beecher, in her remarks on clothing, proclaims war to the death against the foolish practice of tight-lacing, so much in vogue among ladies of all ages. Her sensible remarks on this subject more than compensate for the table-cloths that must be *white*, her "very elegant" peach preserves, and her recommendation of the abomination of clearing coffee with egg or fish-skin.

The new singers introduced thus far at Covent Garden have been successful. Mme. Bull-Paoli, Mlle. d'Angert, and Mlle. Fossa are severely criticised by the leading musical authorities. Mlle. Albani is apparently the best of Mr. Gye's primo donne so far, and M. Faure is the only male artist who has made a sensation. At Drury Lane the basso Medini, favourably known in New York, has made an excellent impression, appearing for the first as the Duke in "Lucrezia Borgia."

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

GOOD-BYE.

So I say good-bye to my love,
Now as she lies in my arms to-night,
From the little chin to the hair above,
All the face of my heart's delight.
(Good-bye is easily said!)

One long kiss on the lips of my sweet;
Ours again will never meet.
One kiss on the little chin,
Pressing the tiny dimple in.
Kisses two for the dainty ears;
No more whispers of hopes or fears.
(Good-bye is easily said!)

One kiss on the fair white brow:
No more there for ever now.
Two on her cheeks with their maiden down;
Never for me will come dimple or frown.
Brown hair waving over her head.
You will wave when I shall be dead.
(Good-bye is easily said!)

Two soft kisses on two soft eyes:
Dear love that in them lies.
You and I are strange from to-day;
I must go and you must stay;
You have pledged yourself away.
Take farewell and let me go.
Whither I neither care nor know.
(Good-bye is easily said!)

FREDERICK G. DIXON.

OBITUARY.

DR. ANDERSON.

Dr. W. J. Anderson, President of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, died in that city on Thursday, the 15th ult., after a three months' illness. By his death the literature and archaeology of the country have sustained a severe loss. Dr. Anderson was indefatigable in his researches in the early history of Canada, and especially of the ancient capital, Quebec. He has published several pamphlets giving the result of his studies, and a small work on "The Life of the Duke of Kent," and was engaged, we believe, previous to the attack which carried him off, on a work on the fortifications of Quebec.

CANON ROBINSON.

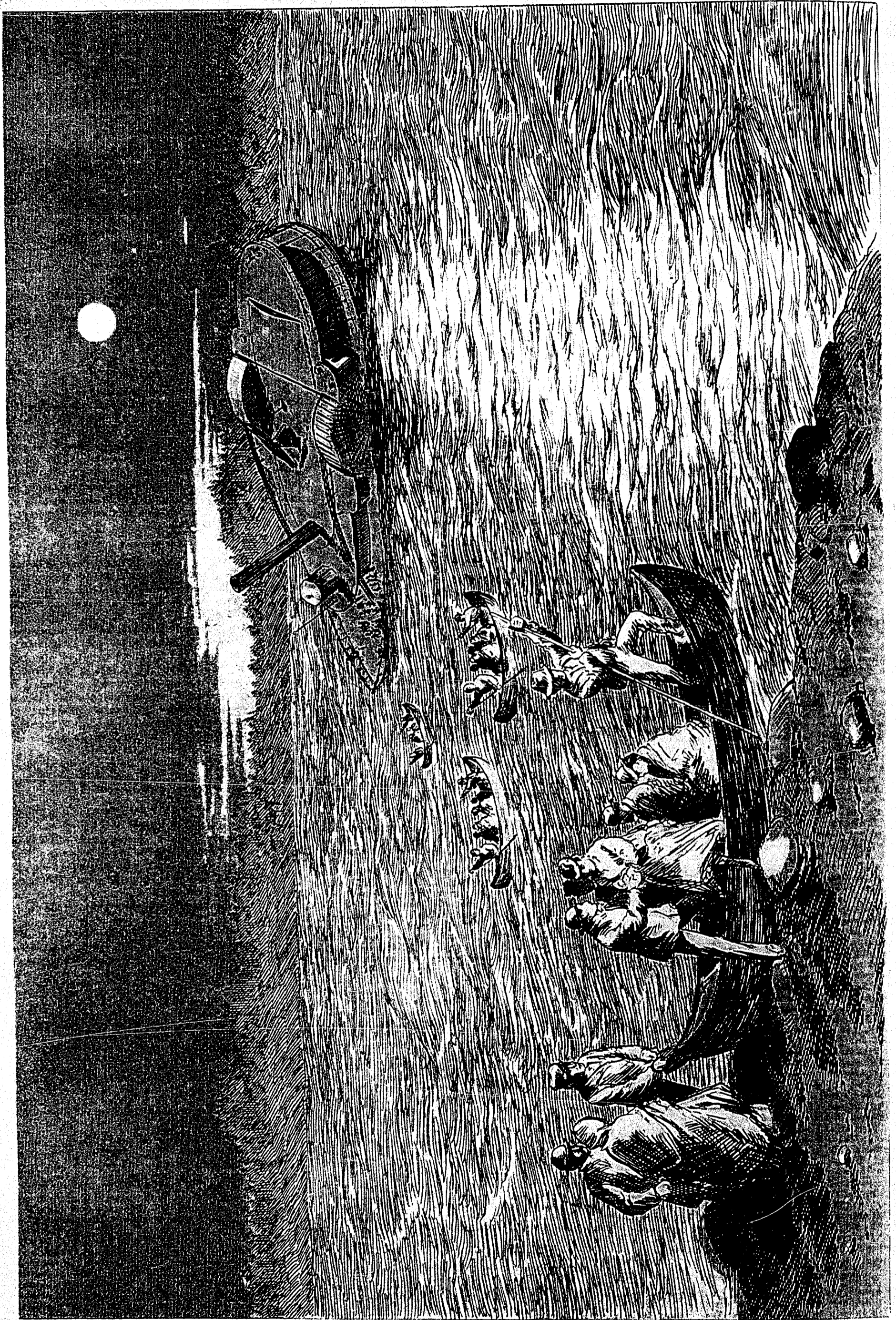
The death of the Rev. Thomas Robinson, Canon of Rochester, and the friend and biographer of Bishop Heber, is announced. Mr. Robinson was in his eighty-fourth year. He was born in 1790, and was educated at Rugby and Trinity College, Cambridge, where, in 1813, he came out thirteenth wrangler. After taking orders he proceeded to India, where he became chaplain to Bishop Heber and Archdeacon of Madras. On his return to England he became Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic at Cambridge. In 1845 he was Master of the Temple, in 1853 received the rectorship of Thorfield, in Hertfordshire, and the following year was appointed Canon of Rochester. Mr. Robinson is well known in clerical circles in England by his many contributions to theological literature. In addition to his work on "The Last Days of Bishop Heber," he has published a Persian translation of the Old Testament, and several sermons and lectures. He is also the author of "The Character of St. Paul," "The Twin Fallacies of Rome," and "Lectures on the Study of the Oriental Languages."

SIR GEORGE E. CARTIER.

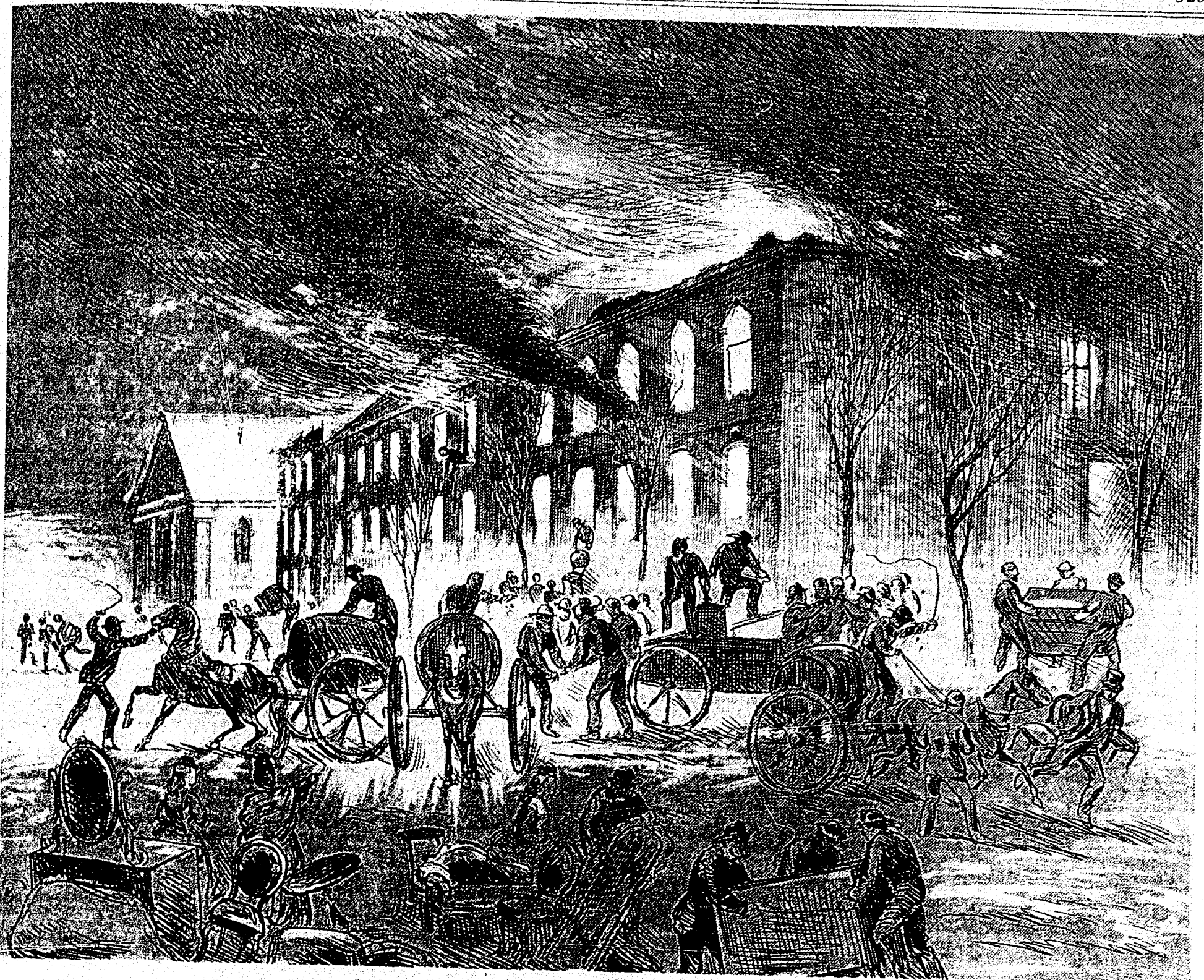
It is with the very deepest regret that we chronicle the death of the Minister of Militia, which occurred in London at six o'clock on Tuesday morning. Sir George Cartier had been suffering for some time past with Bright's disease, and visited England in the hope of obtaining relief. His health was very much improved, and he was on the point of returning to Canada when a relapse occurred, which terminated in his death.

The following biography of the deceased baronet, penned by the hand of a gentleman who had closely watched his political career, appeared in one of the earliest numbers of the News. It will doubtless, however, be new to many of our readers:

"George Etienne Cartier is the son of the late Jacques Cartier of St. Antoine, and was born in 1814. He was educated at St. Sulpice, Montreal, and admitted to the bar of Lower Canada in 1835. In 1854 he was created Queen's Counsel, and in 1866 admitted to the bar of Upper Canada. About the time when Mr. Cartier entered on his professional career, political feeling ran high, both in Upper and Lower Canada. The *parfaits* were then deep into the agitation which culminated in the troubles of '37 and '38, and Mr. Cartier, with the intusosusity of youth, advocated the popular cause. But the spirit which chafed under and rebelled against an unequal system of government proved in later years the staunch upholder of Crown and Constitution, when the latter was remodelled so far as to confer upon the people that voice in the direction of affairs to which, according to British theory and modern practice, they are fairly entitled, and which, in Canada at least, it must be said they have not abused. These troublous times over, Mr. Cartier settled down quietly to the practice of his profession in Montreal, and soon won a distinguished position at the bar. At the general election, in March, 1848, he emerged from his retirement and offered himself as a candidate for the representation of the County of Verchères, which at a former time had been represented by his grandfather. In this appeal he was successful and continued to sit for that County up to 1861. At the general election in 1857, when the late Mr. McGee first appeared as a candidate for Parliamentary honours, Mr. Cartier ran for Montreal as well as for his old constituency; but the city then declared for the Opposition, returning Messrs. Dorion and McGee on that side, and Mr. Rose as the only representative of the Ministerial party. Before the next general election Montreal was divided into three constituencies—East, West and Centre; and in 1861 Mr. Cartier was returned for



MONTREAL.—THE WRECK OF THE STEAMER LOUIS RENAUD OFF ILE AUX HERONS.—BY C. KERRICK.



OTTAWA.—THE FIRE ON DALY STREET.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. JUMP.



OTTAWA.—THE FIRE ON DALY STREET.—THE PRIESTS OF ST. JOSEPH COLLEGE AT WORK ON THE ROOF OF THAT BUILDING.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. JUMP.

Montreal East, which division he has continued to represent up to the present time, thus enjoying an uninterrupted Parliamentary career of twenty-two years, with every prospect of there being many more yet to add to it.

Mr. Cartier entered Parliament as a Liberal, that is if we class the two French Canadian parties of the time, led respectively by the late Sir H. Lafontaine and the Hon. L. J. Papineau, as Liberals and Radicals (Rouges). When the Union between Upper and Lower Canada became an accomplished fact, Messrs. Baldwin and Lafontaine, the Reform leaders of the Western and Eastern Provinces, joined their forces. He, however, from his first entrance into Parliament held a prominent rank in the party, and on the retirement of Mr. Morin from political life, became its leader in the Legislative Assembly. On the re-assembling of Parliament on the 5th September, 1854, immediately after the general election, Mr. Cartier was put forward as Ministerial candidate for the Speakership. The Opposition nominated Mr. L. V. Sicotte who was elected by a majority of three. It was a vote on the question of confidence or non confidence in the Government, shewing that the two parties in opposition—the Conservatives and the Radicals—were prepared to club their resources for the purpose of turning out the Ministry. It shewed the relative strength of the two sections of the Cabinet at a time when the "double majority" was a live element in Canadian politics. Mr. Cartier had a majority of nine from Lower Canada, shewing that Mr. Morin was sufficiently well backed for all practical purposes; but from Upper Canada there was a majority of twelve against him, proving not only that Mr. Hincks had lost command of the Upper Province, but that the Ministry was in a minority of the whole. This state of affairs led to the retirement of the Hincks-Morin Cabinet, and the Macnab-Morin Ministry immediately came into power. We have been thus precise about this matter, because it was the beginning of the famous "Coalition" government of which Mr. Cartier became a member in January of the following year (55), holding the office of Provincial Secretary until May, 1856, when he was appointed Attorney-General in the Taché-Macdonald Cabinet then formed. When Sir E. P. Taché retired from the Government, in November, 1857, Mr. Cartier became the Lower Canada Premier, in the Macdonald-Cartier Cabinet, and after the Ministerial changes in the first week of August, 1858, the same Cabinet, with the title changed to Cartier-Macdonald, continued in office until the 21st of May, 1862, when it retired from office on an adverse vote of the Assembly. Mr. Cartier was again invited to form a government in March, 1864, on the fall of the J. S. Macdonald-Dorion Cabinet, but declined in favour of Sir E. P. Taché. In the Taché-Macdonald Cabinet then formed Mr. Cartier resumed the L. C. Attorney-Generalship, which he continued to hold up to the Union. On the first day of July, 1867, he was sworn in of the Queen's Privy Council for Canada, and accepted the office of Minister of Militia and Defence in the government then formed by Sir John A. Macdonald, which office he now holds.

Sir George Cartier has had, along with Sir John A. Macdonald, the chief direction of public affairs in Canada for the past fifteen years. His singular energy and activity have rendered him not only a most useful but a most fortunate public man; for in spite of every change, whether of party or of constitution, he has always been found at the end of it with a following which rendered him personally the strongest politician in the country. In 1858 he heartily supported the proposition for the Confederation of British North America. In the fall of that year, with Messrs. Galt and Ross, he visited England to press this policy on the Imperial Government, and on that occasion had the distinguished honour of being the guest of Her Majesty at Windsor Castle. On the vexed question of the Seat of Government, Mr. Cartier proved loyal to the maintenance of the Queen's decision in favor of Ottawa, and in that particular has laid old "Central Canada" under deep obligation for his fidelity. It need not be remarked that he was a principal party to the alliance with the Hon. George Brown in 1864; that he was a prominent member of the Charlottetown and Quebec Conventions the same year; or that he was, in 66-67, among the leading members of the Colonial Conference which framed the Union Act. In the early fall of 1868 Sir George, with the Hon. Mr. McDougall, again visited London to accomplish a settlement with the Hudson's Bay Company, and represent to the Imperial Government, certain colonial views regarding the subject of defence. In spite of great difficulties that mission was very successful. Though his colleague, Mr. McDougall, laboured during great part of the time under a severe sickness; and though a change took place in the Imperial Government, bringing into office a large representation of the Anti-Colonial party, still the Canadian Ministers did their duty to the entire satisfaction of their own country, and succeeded in completely enlisting the sympathies of the Colonial Office in their object. It is to be hoped the early future may bring forth good fruits as the results of this negotiation—at present it is something worse than barren.

"Space will not permit of our enlarging on the many important Government measures passed into law during Sir George Cartier's term of office—to discuss these would be to write the history of Canada for the past fifteen years."

How can Caliban be the missing link, according to Professor Wilson and the *Saturday Review*, even supposing such a creature ever to have existed—which would be conceding a great deal too much? What tendency is there in the Orang-Outang or the greater apes to become divested, in the course of generations, of the natural clothing with which the Creator has provided them?—to become short armed, flat-handed and upright walkers instead of climbers?—to give up a vast portion of their enormous strength?—to reason on abstractions, and use the signs of speech for the purpose of expression?—to kindle fire, cook food, forge metals, make and use tools, and weave clothes? It is the *beginning* we want. Where is the germ or commencement of all these practices, without which beginning, and its preceding fiat from somewhere, no Caliban or other imaginary creature could come into the series? And what set of circumstances, even upon the theory of evolution, could be sufficient to originate the simplest form of these acts and developments in this or any class of the fauna? We believe such commencement would be coeval with the period when the honey-bee should proclaim a democratic constitution for his hive, and set about making a distinct improvement upon the hexagon for the form of its cells. Dr. Dawson has well observed that the *savage* is no more like an ape than the civilized man, though in mental attributes he is much more like a lion or a bear. Professor Wilson must certainly try again.

Notes and Queries.

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

24. "WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK," &c.—Can any of your readers tell me where to look for the line "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war?"

I.

25. "HE THAT FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY," &c.—The well-known couplet—

"He that fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day,"

is usually attributed to Hudibras, but it is really much older. Could you put me on the track of it?

QUERY.

26. COLEMBUS' STATUE FOR COLON.—It is not generally known that, some years ago, the Empress Eugenie offered the Republic of Columbia a statue of Christopher Columbus. It was to be set up in the great Plaza de Colon, in the Isthmus of Panama, on the shore of the Atlantic Ocean. On one side of the pedestal were to be engraved the famous lines of Seneca, so often cited as prophetic of the discovery of America—

Venient annis secula seris,
Quibus Oceanus vincula rerum
Laxet, et ingens pateat tellus,
Tethysque novos detegat orbis,
Nec sit terris ultima Thule.

On another side of the monument, under the words CHRISTOPHORUS COLUMBUS, the fulfilment of the prophecy was to be recorded in the following distich:—

Extremum, ingentem, cecum trans aequora mundum
Hesperiae vates dixerat; ipse dedi.
Ante diem IV. Idus Octobris MCCCXCI.]

The distich I have Englished thus:—

This distant, mighty, unknown world beyond the wave
An Italian bard foretold; an Italian sailor gave.

Can any one tell me whether this monument was ever raised?

HORE.

"TEMPORA MUTANTUR," &c.—You have instanced several hackneyed Latin and Greek quotations which are not traceable to any known author. Another example is the famous line—

"Tempora mutantur nos et mutamur in illis."

The nearest approach to it—"Omnia mutantur," &c., occurs in Barbonius, a German writer of the middle ages.

SCIOLETS.

"ERIPUIT CÆLO FULMEN SCEPTRUMQUE TYRANNIS."—This line is generally attributed, as original, to Turgot, Minister of Louis XVI, who applied it to Dr. Franklin. It is, however, merely a modification of a verse by Cardinal Polignac—

"Eripuitque Jovi fulmen, Phœboque sagittas."

And that, in turn, was taken from a line of Marcus Manilius, who says of Epicurus—

"Eripuitque Jovi fulmen, viresque Tonati."

J. L.

MR. GLADSTONE'S ECCLESIASTICAL LATIN.—The readers of Notes and Queries are aware of Mr. Gladstone's classical attainments, but perhaps few know how thoroughly he is acquainted with even the ecclesiastical rhymed manner of the middle ages. The following, from his translation of Augustus Toplady's Hymn, is so perfect, that one would fancy a Cluny monk had penned it:—

"Jesu, pro me perforatus,
Condar intra Tuum latus,
Tu per lympham propentem,
Tu per sanguinem tepentem,
In peccata mi rednda,
Tolle culpam, sordes munda."

A SAYING OF PÈRE HYACINTHE.—Do you not think that the following profound and brilliant thought of Père Hyacinthe ought to be enshrined in your precious column?—"Une grande cause des amours sans mariage se trouve dans les mariages sans amour;" that is:—"One great cause of unwedded loves is found in loveless weddings."

LECTOR.

COCK FIGHTING.

Quamquam in media jam morte tenentur
Non tamen disistunt, Mortemve iramve remittunt Magna-
[nimi.]

Men have long availed themselves of the antipathy one cock shows to another, and have encouraged that natural hatred with arts that disgrace human reason.

The origin of cock-fighting is said to be derived from the Athenians on the following occasion:—When Themistocles was marching his army against the Persians, he by the way espying two cocks fighting, caused his army to behold them, and made the following speech to them:

"Behold, these do not fight for their household gods, for the monuments of their ancestors, nor for glory, nor for liberty, nor for the safety of their children, but only because the one will not give way to the other."

This so encouraged the Grecians that they fought strenuously, and obtained the victory over the Persians; upon which cock-fighting was by a particular law ordained to be annually practised by the Athenians; and hence was the origin of the sport in England derived. Can any of your classical readers tell from whence this story comes? I do not find any authority for it among the ancients. It is not taken notice of by Plutarch; neither does Cornelius Nepos mention any such incident in his memoir of Themistocles.

T. K.

* From a beautiful Latin poem on this subject, in the 2nd volume of the "Musæ Anglicanæ." It is signed, Jo. Friend. *Edis Christi Alunus.*

Dramatic Notes.

Signor Mario has returned to London from America. Sardou is writing a comedy, to be entitled "Les Merveilleuses." Lydia Thompson goes to England shortly for a summer vacation.

Miss Nelson has made her re-appearance at Booth's Theatre, New York.

Aimée's Opera Bouffe Company have been playing at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Schneider is to create the principal part in "La Veuve de Malabar," at the Paris Variétés.

Mr. Bateman is expected in New York shortly to arrange for the production of his "Charles I."

Ristori has been performing in an Italian version of Schiller's "Mary Stuart" at the Teatro Apollo.

The Paris Odeon has accepted a one-act comedy, entitled "Molière Médecin," by M. Xavier Aubryet.

Wagner announces that newspaper critics will not be admitted to the performance of his new opera at Bayreuth.

"Geneviève de Brabant" has been withdrawn from the London Philharmonic Theatre, after a run of 438 nights.

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club are now on a tour, in the course of which it is their intention to visit this country.

The play of "Beatrice Cenci," by Carlo Benvenuto, was produced for the first time in Rome at the Quirino Theatre on the 21th ult.

It is rumoured in London that the present Italian opera season is the last in which Sir Michael Costa will occupy the post of conductor.

Agnes Ethel has re-engaged at the Union Square Theatre, New York. It is said, that she will travel during the greater part of next season.

Rossini's "Guillaume Tell," hitherto prohibited in Rome, has been brought out at the Apollo Theatre, with Aldighieri as the hero, Lefranc as Arnold and Madame Contarini as Matilda.

During Adelaide Nelson's late engagement at Woods Theatre, Cincinnati, notwithstanding the prices were raised fifty per cent., "standing-room only" was announced every evening.

Shakspeare's "Richard the Third" has been performed with great success at the Leipzig Stadttheater, with splendid scenery and *mise en scène*. Frederick Haase, in the principal role, was much applauded.

Clara Ziegler, the celebrated German tragédienne, has been offered an engagement in the States of \$1,000 a night for one hundred performances, beginning next September. Miss Ziegler has a life engagement with the Royal Theatre, Munich, but is trying to obtain the royal permit of leave of absence to accept this engagement.

A coalition of French country managers has been formed to resist the innovations of Parisian dramatists, who reserve to special actors or companies performances of their works. The contracting parties agree not to lend their stages to actors or companies possessing such privileges, and not to perform the works of dramatists who make such stipulations.

The following is Professor Blackie's opinion of students who neglect the study of Greek:—"The soul of a man who avoided the knowledge of Greek was worth no more than the intestines of a dead rat, or an antediluvian sinner, unless, indeed, there were persons calling themselves philosophers, who did not believe in soul at all, and who thought when they got the brain and cut it into parts they had solved the whole mystery of man. Such persons were perfectly right to avoid Greek."

A writer in an English paper displays the organ of destructiveness pretty largely, for he heads his remarks—"Suggested extirpation of organ-grinders," and sums up his remarks with this peroration *sanguinolent*:—"Public policy requires their extinction. The race consists chiefly of Italian refugees, banished for turbulence from their own country, making a trade of revolutions here, and revenging themselves by the murder of Music for their inability to destroy Order. It is, therefore, courteous and polite in us, as a nation, to kill them. Humanity pleads for their abolition. They are a wretched people, born out of time, who rear a wretched progeny. It is, then, generous and merciful to themselves to kill them." Punch has done a good deal to hit the organ-grinder in as vulnerable a place as he can, seeing how well he is protected, but this tops Punch.

Art and Literature.

Queen Victoria has recently presented to the Historical Museum in Derby an original letter from Prince Charles Stuart, dated in 1715.

A public subscription has been opened in Italy for the purpose of raising a monument to Titian on the occasion of the fourth centenary of his birth in 1577.

The monument to be erected by Turin to Count Cavour, which has been in hand for the last seven years, has just been raised by the Florentine sculptor, Giovanni Dupré.

M. Courbet's pictures are excluded from the Vienna Exhibition because he is a Communist, but some Vienna students are about to repair that wrong by providing a private place for their exhibition.

The British and Foreign Bible Society are now engaged in the translation of the Bible into the Japanese language, and the first instalment, that of the Gospel of St. John, has been completed and printed.

Sir T. Duffus Hardy, in his annual report upon the Public Records, states that, having examined a photographic copy of the Athanasian Creed in a manuscript which had been lodged in the University of Utrecht, he is of opinion that the date may be assigned to the close of the sixth century.

The art journals of Paris are speaking of a fresco by Raphael which M. Thiers recently went to inspect at Auteuil, and which was discovered about two months ago in the neighbourhood of Rome under a mound of earth. This large composition, which measures 16 ft. by 10 ft., will probably be purchased for the Louvre.

A fine painting by Albert Durer is now on view at Antwerp. It comes from Tangerloo, is painted on wood, and represents the Virgin suckling the infant Christ, surrounded by the members of her family. The monogram of Durer has been discovered on the drapery upon which the child Jesus reposes.

Mr. Duffield and Mr. Watts, two Spanish scholars, well qualified for their difficult undertaking, are engaged on a translation of "Don Quixote," that will for the first time give English readers an adequate notion of the text of Cervantes' great work. A first instalment of the translation will appear in the course of the present year.—*Athenæum.*

Courier des Femmes.

Our lady readers are invited to contribute to this department.

THE FASHION PLATE.

FIG. 1. CRAYAT BOW IN TULLE, LACE, AND GROSGRAIN RIBBON.—This is made up of white figured tulle, 2 1/2 inch lace, and bows, loops and ends of pink grosgrain ribbon. The ends of the crayat are of pieces 4 inches long and eight broad, folded back, as shown in the illustration, and edged with lace.

FIG. 2. CREPE-DE-CHINE CRAYAT.—This is made of a single piece of crepe-de-chine, edged with a pleated fold of the same, which is headed with a 1/2 in. lace insertion, and finished with 1 1/2 in. lace edged. The lappets are embroidered in white silk satin stitch.

FIGS. 3 AND 4. THE FIGARO FICHU.—The fichu is arranged on a ground of Swiss muslin in gathered ruchings of white crepe-lisse and blue grosgrain, edged with gathered white lace and trimmed with blue grosgrain bows.

FIG. 5. SAND-COLOUR SILK PARASOL.—This is trimmed with 1/2 in. broad black silk cord and chain stitch embroidery.

FIG. 6. LIGHT-GRAY FOULT-DE-SOIE PARASOL, WITH PERSIAN SILK LINING.—Trimming of killed pleatings, 1 inch and 2 1/2 in. deep, of poult-de-soie of a salmon tint, and a 1 1/2 in. grey ribbon. Bows and ends of green and salmon poult-de-soie. Ivory handle.

FIG. 7. BLUE SILK PARASOL.—The lower edge of the shade is pinked out and trimmed with a 1/2 in. baste-terre piping, and a pinked blue silk edging of 1 in. depth. Higher up a 3 in. baste-terre ribbon edged with silk piping is sewn around the shade. Persian silk lining, blue silk cord and tassels, and yellow cane.

FIG. 8. GREY CREPE-DE-CHINE PARASOL.—The trimming consists of a 2 1/2 in. pleated white lace, and a border of the same width in satin stitch embroidery. The latter is sewn with coloured silk on a stiff linen ground, and edged with leaves and blossoms in half-poika stitch. White Persian silk lining and stick of black stained wood. It will be noticed that all these shades are more or less pinked at the edge.

FIG. 9. STRIPED PERCAL COSTUME.

FIG. 10. PLAIN PERCAL COSTUME.—For the trimmings—5 in., 1 in., and 1 1/2 in. in breadth—for the bows and girdle, broadly-striped percal is used in both cases. The pleated flounces in Fig. 9 are of the same material as the dress, viz: narrow-striped grey and white percal.

FIG. 11. PLAIN COLOURED PERCAL, THE SKIRT OF WHICH IS TRIMMED WITH A 10 1/2 in. bias cut flounce, edged above and below with folds of striped percal, and higher up in front three 5 in. gathered flounces to match. Basque waist and overskirt similarly trimmed.

FIGS. 11 AND 12. COSTUMES WITH BASQUE WAIST AND OVERSKIRT.—The first is of cream; basque waist and overskirt trimmed with insertion 1 1/2 and 1 1/2 in. in width; the skirt is trimmed with three rounded, gathered flounces 3 in. in depth, broken at equal distances by upright pleats, 1 1/2 in. broad and 10 in. high. The undersleeves, collar, and rosette in the hair are of tulle pluz, relieved with a light blue ribbon. Fig. 12 is a plain grey silk skirt, with overskirt of a grey woollen material with black silk stripes trimmed with black velvet ribbon and a pleated black velvet edging. The basque waist is of the same material as the overskirt, with a capuchon lined with grey silk, and is further trimmed with an arrangement of knotted silk cord and tassels, shown in the illustration.

DISTINGUISHED FEMALE.—A New York correspondent in San Domingo thus describes a distinguished female personage whom it was his luck to meet:—Mounted on a cream-coloured Venezuelan horse sixteen hands high, with white mane and tail, was a lady about two shades removed from the complexion of anthracite coal. She was dressed as no other lady I ever saw before was ever dressed on horseback. Her rig was unique, novel, gorgeous. Her riding robe was sky-blue silk, and around her waist she wore a sash of gold that fluttered in a dazzling streamer behind her. Her hat was plumed with scarlet ostrich feathers. Her ample bosom heaved beneath a sapphire brooch as large as a saucer, and her ears sustained the weight of \$30,000 of diamond brilliants. A necklace of diamonds contributed to the dazzling splendour of her apparel, and its value might be roughly estimated at about \$100,000. Her gloves were yellow doeskin, worn with long gauntlets, such as the English Life Guards wear. The handle of her riding-whip was studded with rubies and emeralds, and the bridle chain of her horse was of solid, glittering silver. This was the dead Emperor's daughter, Princess Soutouque, once the bright particular star of the imperial palace and the beloved idol of Port au Prince.

A New York reporter who attended a banquet concludes his description with a candid statement that "It is not distinctly remembered by anybody present who it was made the last speech."

The new combination of Hypophosphites invented by Mr. Fellows (Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites) is making many extraordinary cures throughout the Provinces, particularly in diseases of the nervous system, the heart and the lungs.

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

News of the Week.

THE DOMINION.—A Quebec despatch says that the reaction in the taking of the North Shore Railroad stock has been something like an epidemic. It is said that \$100,000 was subscribed in a short time, and that the takers were from all classes of society. It is further rumored that Mr. Cauchon, the President of the Company, will, at its next meeting, resign the Presidency, in fact, that he will withdraw entirely from the Company. The friends of the road are now sanguine of its early and successful completion.—A number of the Kincardineshire colonists arrived at Woodstock, N. B., last week.—Mr. Punshon left for England on the 20th.—The Whitby and Port Perry R.R. has been bought by the Hon. Frank Smith and Mr. James Austin, President of the Dominion Bank.—The Ancient testimonial fund has reached over a thousand dollars.—A serious fire occurred at Ottawa, by which property to the amount of nearly \$150,000 was destroyed.—Mr. John Shedden, of the Grand Trunk, was accidentally killed at Cannington, Ont., on Saturday, while attempting to get on a moving train.—The Fifth Provincial Council of the Catholic Bishop of Quebec was opened at Quebec on Tuesday last.—Her Excellency the Countess of Dufferin gave birth to a daughter on Saturday.—It is understood that the Manitoba deputation at present in Ottawa have asked the Government to extend the limits of the Province both north-east and south, reaching Hudson's Bay, Lake Superior, and the American frontier as far as Ontario. It would give Manitoba a port at the Hudson's Bay Government Factory, which is opened during three months every year. It is said the Government has given its approval to this scheme, which has been put forward by Mr. Royal and his colleagues. This extension would give Manitoba ten times its present area.

UNITED STATES.—The Modocs are still strongly entrenched in a position south of their old lair.—The Government is about to send a vessel in search of the *Polaris*.—A bill providing for the enlargement of the Champlain Canal has passed the New York Legislature.—The Supreme Court has granted a Writ of Error in the case of Edward S. Stokes, upon stipulation by the defense to take the case at once to the Court of Appeals, now in Session.—Nixon was executed on Friday last, Governor Dix declining to interfere.

THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The French Government have given renewed assurances of their intention to support England in her efforts to suppress the East African slave trade.—The Republican Conference at Birmingham last week adopted a resolution in favor of a federal republican form of government for Great Britain.—A *Herald* special from London says the financial catalysm in Vienna disturbs all the money markets of Europe, and causes a shrinkage in values on the Vienna Bourse of one hundred millions of dollars. The shrinkage in American securities in Germany is estimated at ten millions. In London there was a serious depression on Saturday, which increased this morning. The market recovered this afternoon, but the recent American legislation and hostile tone of a portion of the American press towards European capitalists, occasions general anxiety with investors in American securities.

FRANCE.—A Bonapartist has been returned to the National Assembly; Lyons has returned a Radical.—The *Journal des Debat* has been suspended.—The resignation of Mr. Goulard, Minister of the Interior, and Jules Simon, Minister of Public Instruction, have been accepted by President Thiers.—It is reported that the Ministry of Public Worship will be re-established.—Several Parisian journals have been fined for republishing the letter of Felix Pyatt, addressed to President Thiers, and printed in the *London Times* on the 1st of April. The *People's Sovereign* newspaper has been suppressed for publishing editorial articles attacking the National Assembly.—The President has appointed Mr. Casimire Perier Minister of the Interior, Mr. Tourton Minister of Public Worship, Mr. Beranger Minister of Public Works, and Mr. Waddington Minister of Public Instruction.

GERMANY.—A despatch from Berlin says that the Government is resolved to expel the Redemptionists, Lazarists, the Congregations of the Holy Ghost and the Sacred Heart, and all occupants of close convents from the country within the coming six months.

SPAIN.—The Monarchists have everywhere abstained from voting in the election for the Constituent Cortes.—A Carlist conspiracy for the overthrow of the Republic has been discovered at Madrid.—Another Carlist victory is reported.—Bradlaugh, the English Republican, goes to Madrid with an address, and Gambetta will meet him at Limoges and they will journey together.—The Carlist journal published at Perpignan announces that Don Carlos entered the Spanish Province of Navarre on the night of the 14th inst., and took command of an army of his followers numbering 150,000 men, with which he is resolved to conquer or to die in the attempt.

RUSSIA.—A telegram from Tiflis of the 17th confirms the news that Khiva was taken, and says the Khan was made prisoner by the Russians, who have sustained only a slight loss.

AUSTRIA.—The Czar is expected in Vienna on the 1st June.—A hundred failures took place on Friday last in consequence of the financial crisis.—The investigation into the charges against the suspended commissioners to the exhibition has been completed and voluminous de-

tails have been forwarded to Sec. Fish. The inquiry developed the fact that the appropriation made by the United States Congress for the exhibition is nearly exhausted. The charges of bribery have been fully proved and it was also brought to light that 30,000 dollars was expended on the roof of the sewing machine department when its actual cost was not more than one tenth of that sum; other reckless expenditures are also proven. Matters now being under the direction of new commissioners goods are arriving rapidly and it is expected the American department will be ready by the 10th of June.

ITALY.—The Japanese Embassy has arrived in Rome.—The health of the Pope is improving rapidly.—On Monday the Chamber of Deputies approved the first clause of the bill suppressing religious bodies in Rome by a vote of 385 against 13. Fifteen Deputies were absent from the Chamber when the vote was taken. The second clause, with an amendment offered by Ricassoli, granting the Pope 400,000 lire annually for the maintenance of Generals of Orders, was adopted by a vote of 220 against 129.

SWEDEN.—The Coronation of the King and Queen of Sweden took place last week.

SWITZERLAND.—The wife of Father Hyacinthe has given birth to a boy.—Several Communists have been arrested at Geneva.

EAST INDIES.—A Bombay despatch says that Admiral Cumming has been ordered to proceed to Zanzibar immediately, with all his naval force, and there await orders from the Home Government.

AFRICA.—Sir Samuel Baker has been heard from and is reported well.

CUBA.—The death of Agramonte is reported.

CHINA.—A terrible conflagration has occurred at Hong Kong on the 22nd of March. Forty-four acres of houses were destroyed and 5,000 persons left homeless. A conflagration occurred in Osaka, Japan, on the 27th March. Many lives were lost. The flames raged all day and night. Two shocks of earthquake occurred at the same place on the 12th March.

Varieties.

A young lady in Greenville, Tenn., recently presented her lover with an elaborately-constructed pen-wiper, and was astonished, the following Sunday, to see him wearing it as a cravat.

NATURAL ERROR.—A young doctor spends his leisure hours in practising on the corner, and passers-by, thinking an amputation is going on inside, are deluded as to the number of the man's patients.

The epitaphs of Dakota papers are most pathetic. John Barrett had been shovelling snow, from which he caught a bad cold, and died. He won't have to shovel snow in the country he has gone to.

Half a pound of shot judiciously administered to sympathetic cats, at this season of the year, will bear fruit in increased hours of slumber throughout the summer, and have a tendency to prevent a corner in the chicken market.

The following notice was lately posted in a church lobby:—"The person who stole 'Songs of the Sanctuary' from pew No. 32 should improve the opportunity of singing them here, as he will have no occasion to sing them hereafter."

The following order is reported to have been issued from the War Office to an inspecting officer:—"He was to inspect four regiments in one day, and spend four days on each regiment! A copy of this order has been sent to the Civil Service Commissioners for explanation.

A shrewd cat in Vicksburg, Miss., has been occupied in sitting upon a nest of hen's eggs. At last accounts she had succeeded in getting three chickens safely from the shell and has hopes of a large brood. Cats are not fond of eggs, but chickens at a tender age are to them an especial delicacy.

A SIMPLE PLAN.—"How did you manage to win her affections so quickly, Dan? The receipt's worth knowing." "Oh, that was simple enough," replied he. "The first night that I arrived at the lodging-house in Auckland, I found myself sitting next to a young woman at supper, who, I soon found, was one of the newly-arrived emigrants. I looked her over, and saw she was a round, strong, cheery-looking lass, with a laughing face, and thought she'd do. I didn't know how to go foollin' around her to find a soft place (as you would have done, sir, no offence to you), but just spoke a word or two with her, and when we came out into the passage gave her a squeeze and a kiss. Says she, 'How dare you?' Says I, 'I wants to marry you, my dear.' 'Marry me?' cries she, laughing; 'why, I don't know you.' 'No more do I you, my dear,' says I, 'so that makes it all fair and equal.' She didn't know how to put a clapper on that, so she only laughed and said she couldn't think of it. 'Not think of it,' says I, artful like, 'not when you've come all these thousands of miles for the purpose?' 'What do you mean?' says she, staring. 'Come now,' says I, 'don't tell me, I knows what's what. When a man immigrates, it's to get work; when a woman immigrates, it's to get married. You may as well do it at once.' Well, she giggled a bit, and we were spliced two days afterwards.—"Roots" in Temple Bar.

No stock of medicines complete without Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid.

REGISTERED in accordance with the Copy-right Act of 1868.

THE NEW MAGDALEN.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

SECOND SCENE—*Mablethorpe House.*

CHAPTER XXIX.—*Continued.*

"I raise you to my level when I make you my wife," he answered. "For heaven's sake do me justice! Don't refer me to the world and its opinions. It rests with you, and you alone, to make the misery or the happiness of my life. The world! Good God! what can the world give me in exchange for You?"

She clasped her hands imploringly; the tears flowed fast over her cheeks.

"Oh, have pity on my weakness!" she cried. "Kindest, best of men, help me to do my hard duty towards you! It is so hard, after all that I have suffered—when my heart is yearning for peace and happiness and love!" She checked herself, shuddering at the words that had escaped her. "Remember how Mr. Holmcroft has used me! Remember how Lady Janet has left me! Remember what I have told you of my life! The scorn of every creature you know would strike at you through me. No! no! no! Not a word more. Spare me! pity me! leave me!"

Her voice failed her; sobs choked her utterance. He sprang to her and took her in his arms. She was incapable of resisting him; but there was no yielding in her. Her head lay on his bosom, passive—horribly passive, like the head of a corpse.

"Mercy! My darling! We will go away—we will leave England—we will take refuge among new people, in a new world—I will change my name—I will break with relatives, friends, everybody. Anything, anything, rather than lose you!"

She lifted her head slowly and looked at him.

He suddenly released her; he reeled back like a man staggered by a blow, and dropped into a chair. Before she had uttered a word he saw the terrible resolution in her face—Death, rather than yield to her own weakness and disgrace him.

She stood with her hands tightly clasped in front of her. Her grand head was raised; her soft grey eyes shone again undimmed by tears. The storm of emotion had swept over her and had passed away. A sad tranquillity was in her face; a gentle resignation was in her voice. The calm of a martyr was the calm that confronted him as she spoke her last words.

"A woman who has lived my life, a woman who has suffered what I have suffered, may love you—as I love you—but she must not be your wife. That place is too high above her. Any other place is too far below her and below you." She paused, and advancing to the bell gave the signal for her departure. That done, she slowly retraced her steps until she stood at Julian's side.

Tenderly she lifted his head, and laid it for a moment on her bosom. Silently she stooped, and touched his forehead with her lips. All the gratitude that filled her heart and all the sacrifice that rent it were in those two actions—so modestly, so tenderly performed! As the last lingering pressure of her fingers left him Julian burst into tears.

The servant answered the bell. At the moment when he opened the door a woman's voice was audible, in the hall, speaking to him.

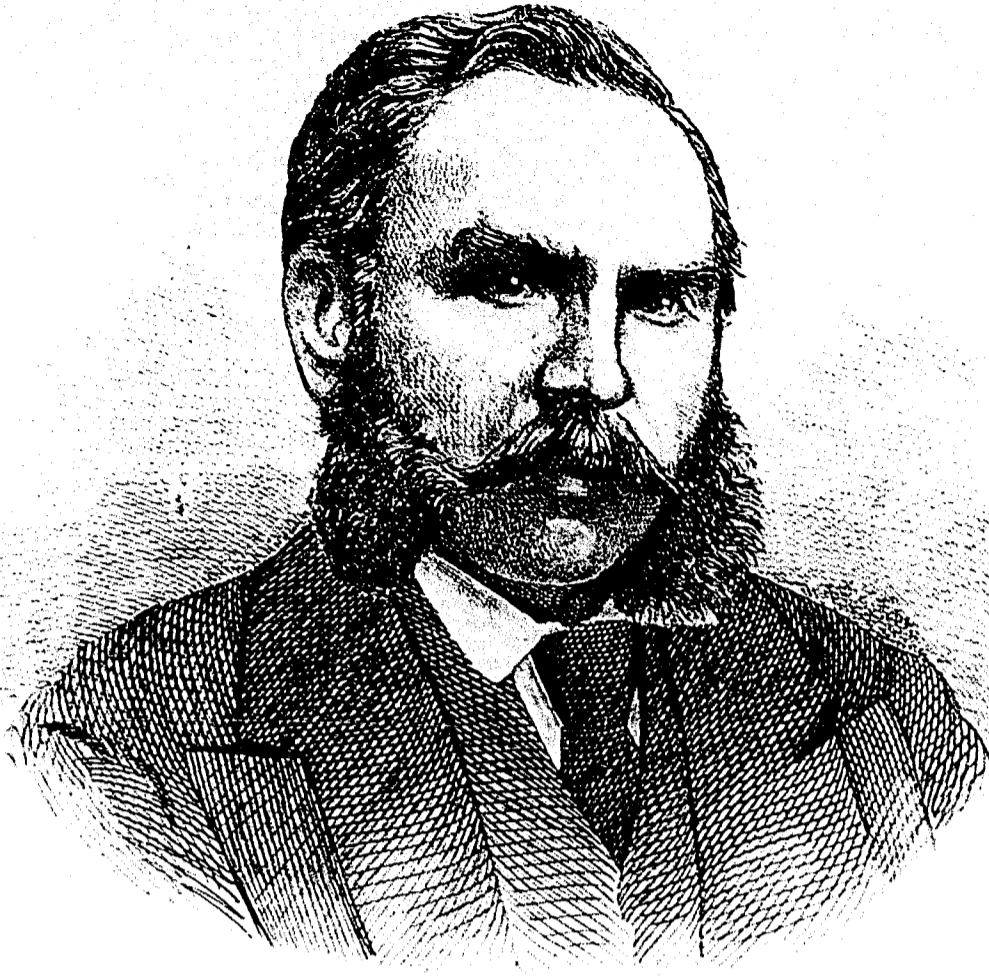
"Let the child go in," the voice said. "I will wait here."

The child appeared—the same forlorn little creature who had reminded Mercy of her own early years on the day when she and Horace Holmcroft had been out for their walk.

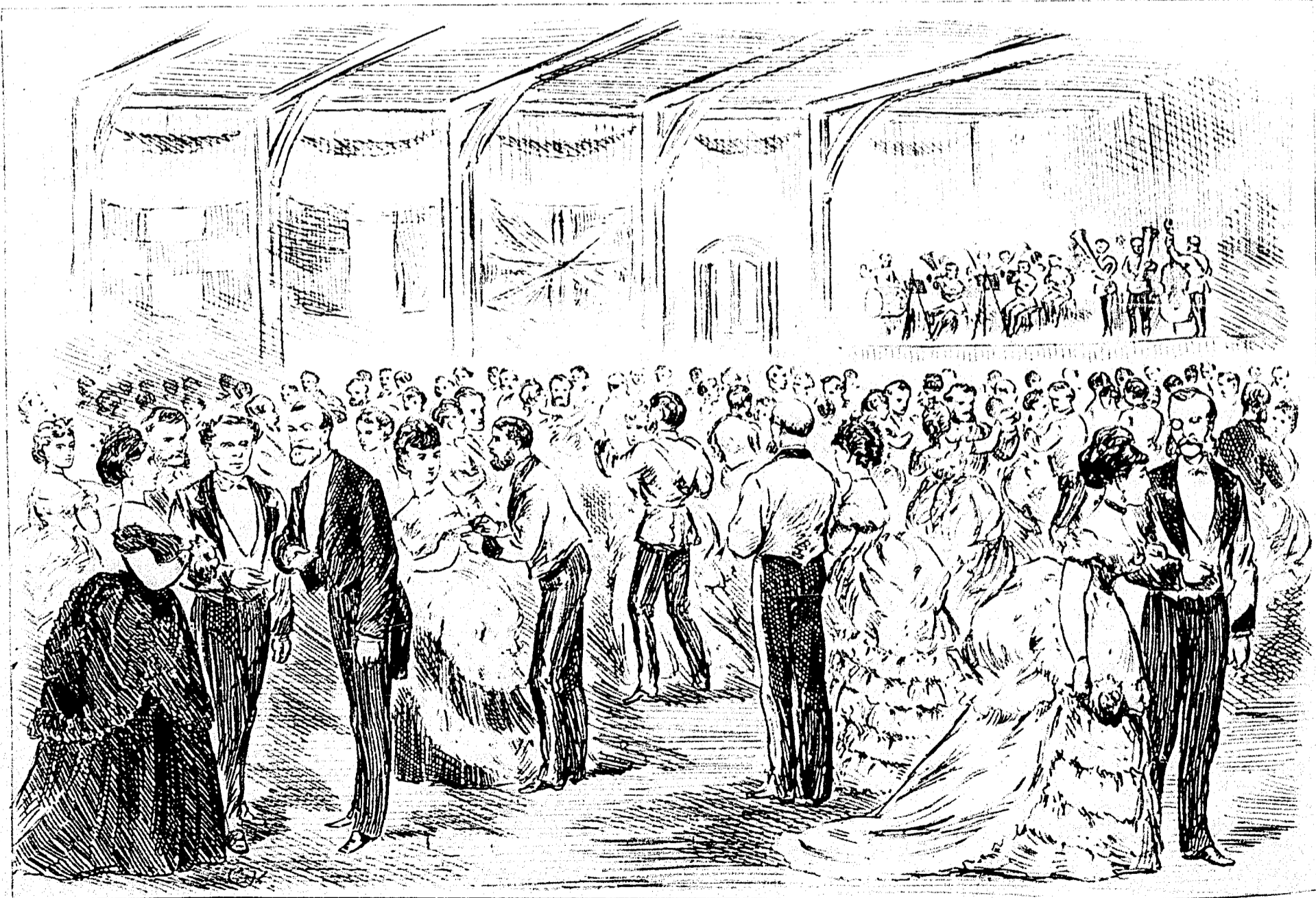
There was no beauty in this child; no halo of romance brightened the commonplace horror of her story. She came cringing into the room, staring stupidly at the magnificence all round her—the daughter of the London streets! the pet creation of the laws of political economy! the savage and terrible product of a worn-out system of government and of a civilisation rotten to its core! Cleaned for the first time in her life; fed sufficiently for the first time in her life; dressed in clothes instead of rags for the first time in her life, Mercy's sister in adversity crept fearfully over the beautiful carpet, and stopped wonderstruck before the marbles of an inlaid table—a blot of mud on the splendour of the room.

Mercy turned from Julian to meet the child. The woman's heart, hungering in its horrible isolation for something that it might harmlessly love, welcomed the rescued waif of the streets as a consolation sent from God. She caught the stupefied little creature up in her arms. "Kiss me!" she whispered in the reckless agony of the moment. "Call me sister!" The child stared vacantly. Sister meant nothing to her mind but an older girl who was strong enough to beat her.

She put the child down again, and turned for a last look at the man whose happiness she had wrecked—in pity to him.



THE LATE JOHN SHEDDEN.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



OTTAWA.—THE GUARD'S BALL.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. JUMP.



FIG. 3.—The Figaro Fichu. Front.

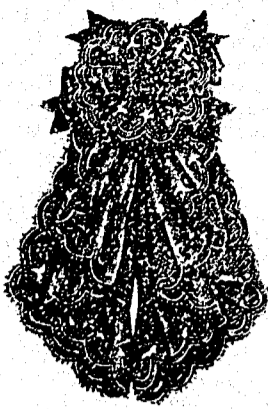


FIG. 1.—Cravat Bow in Tulle, Lace and Ribbon.



FIG. 2.—Crêpe-de-Chine Cravat.



FIG. 4.—The Figaro Fichu. Back.

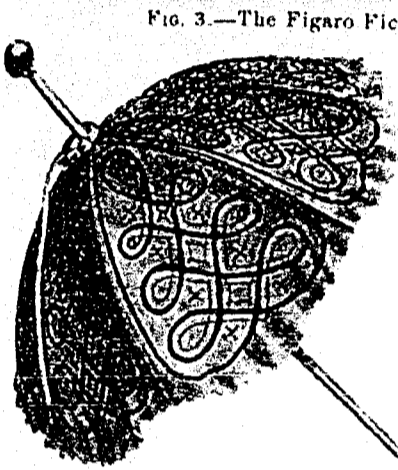


FIG. 5.—Sand-Coloured Silk Parasol.

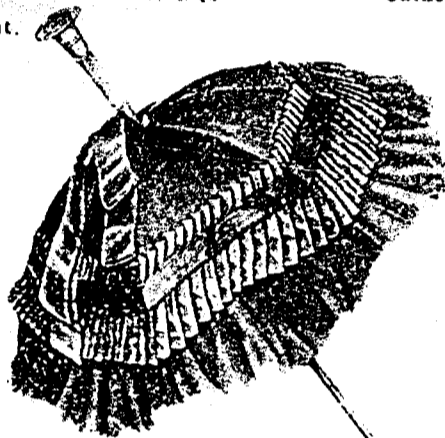


FIG. 6.—Grey Poult-de-Soie Parasol.



FIG. 7.—Blue Silk Parasol.



FIG. 8.—Grey Crêpe-de-Chine Parasol.



FIG. 9.—Striped Percal Costume.

FIG. 10.—Plain Percal Costume.



FIG. 11.—Ecrú Costume.

FIG. 12.—Grey Silk and Woollen Costume.

SPRING FASHIONS.

He had never moved. His head was down ; his face was hidden. She went back to him a few steps.

"The others have gone from me without one kind word. Can you forgive me?"

He held out his hand to her without looking up. Soberly as she had wounded him, his generous nature understood her. True to her from the first, he was true to her still.

"God bless, and comfort you," he said in broken tones. "The earth holds no nobler woman than you."

She knelt and kissed the kind hand that pressed hers for the last time. "It doesn't end with this world," she whispered, "there is a better world to come!" Then she rose, and went back to the child. Hand-in-hand, the two citizens of the Government of God—outcasts of the Government of Man—passed slowly down the length of the room. Then, out into the hall. Then, out into the night. The heavy clang of the closing door tolled the knell of their departure. They were gone.

But the orderly routine of the house—inexorable as death—pursued its appointed course. As the clock struck the hour the dinner-bell rang. An interval of a minute passed, and marked the limit of delay. The butler appeared at the dining-room door.

"Dinner is served, sir."

Julian looked up. The empty room met his eyes. Something white lay on the carpet close by him. It was her handkerchief—wet with her tears. He took it up, and pressed it to his lips. Was that to be the last of her? Had she left him for ever?

The native energy of the man, arming itself with all the might of his love, kindled in him again. No! While life was in him, while time was before him, there was the hope of winning her yet!

He turned to the servant, reckless of what his face might betray.

"Where is Lady Janet?"

"In the dining-room, sir."

He reflected for a moment. His own influence had failed. Through what other influence could he now hope to reach her? As the question crossed his mind, the light broke on him. He saw the way back to her—through the influence of Lady Janet.

"Her ladyship is waiting, sir."

Julian entered the dining-room.

EPILOGUE:

CONTAINING SELECTIONS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF MISS GRACE ROSEBERRY AND MR. HORACE HOLMCROFT; TO WHICH ARE ADDED EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE REVEREND JULIAN GRAY.

I.

"From Mr. HORACE HOLMCROFT to Miss GRACE ROSEBERRY.

"I hasten to thank you, dear Miss Roseberry, for your last kind letter, received by yesterday's mail from Canada. Believe me, I appreciate your generous readiness to pardon and forget what I so rudely said to you at a time when the arts of an adventuress had blinded me to the truth. In the grace which has forgiven me I recognise the inbred sense of justice of a true lady. Birth and breeding can never fail to assert themselves; I believe in them, thank God, more firmly than ever.

"You ask me to keep you informed of the progress of Julian Gray's infatuation, and of the course of conduct pursued towards him by Mercy Merrick.

"If you had not favoured me by explaining your object, I might have felt some surprise at receiving, from a lady in your position, such a request as this. But the motives by which you describe yourself as being actuated are beyond dispute. The existence of Society, as you truly say, is threatened by the present lamentable prevalence of Liberal ideas throughout the length and breadth of the land. We can only hope to protect ourselves against impostors interested in gaining a position among persons of our rank, by becoming in some sort (unpleasant as it may be) familiar with the arts by which imposture too frequently succeeds. If we wish to know to what daring lengths cunning can go, to what pitiable self-delusion credulity can consent, we must watch the proceedings—even while we shrink from them—of a Mercy Merrick and a Julian Gray.

"In taking up my narrative again, where my last letter left off, I must venture to set you right on one point.

"Certain expressions which have escaped your pen suggest to me that you blame Julian Gray as the cause of Lady Janet's regrettable visit to the Refuge, the day after Mercy Merrick had left her house. This is not quite correct. Julian, as you will presently see, has enough to answer for without being held responsible for errors of judgment in which he has had no share. Lady Janet (as she herself told me) went to the Refuge of her own free will, to ask Mercy Merrick's pardon for the language which she had used on the previous day. I passed a night of such misery as no words can describe—this, I assure you, is

what her ladyship really said to me—'thinking over what my vile pride and selfishness and obstinacy had made me say and do. I would have gone down on my knees to beg her pardon if she would have let me. My first happy moment was when I won her consent to come and visit me sometimes at Mablethorpe House.'

"You will, I am sure, agree with me that such extravagance as this is to be pitied rather than blamed. How sad to see the decay of the faculties with advancing age! It is a matter of grave anxiety to consider how much longer poor Lady Janet can be trusted to manage her own affairs. I shall take an opportunity of touching on the matter delicately when I next see her lawyer.

"I am straying from my subject. And—is it not strange?—I am writing to you as confidently as if we were old friends.

"To return to Julian Gray. Innocent of instigating his aunt's first visit to the Refuge, he is guilty of having induced her to go there for the second time, the day after I had despatched my last letter to you. Lady Janet's object on this occasion was neither more nor less than to plead her nephew's cause as humble suitor for the hand of Mercy Merrick. Imagine the descendant of one of the oldest families in England inviting an adventuress in a Refuge to honour a clergyman of the Church of England by becoming his wife! In what times do we live! My dear mother shed tears of shame when she heard of it. How you would love and admire my mother!

"I dined at Mablethorpe House by previous appointment, on the day when Lady Janet returned from her degrading errand.

"Well?" I said, waiting of course until the servant was out of the room.

"Well," Lady Janet answered, 'Julian was quite right.'

"Quite right in what?"

"In saying that the earth holds no nobler woman than Mercy Merrick."

"Has she refused him again?"

"She has refused him again."

"Thank God!" I felt it fervently, and I said it fervently. Lady Janet laid down her knife and fork, and fixed one of her fierce looks on me.

"It may not be your fault, Horace," she said, 'if your nature is incapable of comprehending what is great and generous in other natures higher than yours. But the least you can do is to distrust your own capacity of appreciation. For the future keep your opinions (on questions which you don't understand) modestly to yourself. I have a tenderness for you for your father's sake; and I take the most favourable view of your conduct towards Mercy Merrick. I humanely consider it the conduct of a fool.' (Her own words, Miss Roseberry. I assure you once more, her own words.) 'But don't trespass too far on my indulgence—don't insinuate again that a woman who is good enough (if she died this night) to go to Heaven, is not good enough to be my nephew's wife.'

"I expressed to you my conviction a little way back, that it was doubtful whether poor Lady Janet would be much longer competent to manage her own affairs. Perhaps you thought me hasty, then? What do you think, now?"

"It was of course useless to reply seriously to the extraordinary reprimand that I had received. Besides, I was really shocked by a decay of principle which proceeded but too plainly from decay of the mental powers. I made a soothing and respectful reply; and I was favoured in return with some account of what had really happened at the Refuge. My mother and my sisters were disgusted when I repeated the particulars to them. You will be disgusted too.

"The interesting penitent (expecting Lady Janet's visit), was, of course, discovered in a touching domestic position! She had a foundling baby asleep on her lap; and she was teaching the alphabet to an ugly little vagabond girl, whose acquaintance she had first made in the street. Just the sort of artful *tableau vivant* to impose on an old lady—was it not?"

"You will understand what followed, when Lady Janet opened her matrimonial negotiation. Having perfected herself in her part, Mercy Merrick, to do her justice, was not the woman to play it badly. The most magnanimous sentiments flowed from her lips. She declared that her future life was devoted to acts of charity; typified of course by the foundling infant and the ugly little girl. However she might personally suffer, whatever might be the sacrifice of her own feelings—observe how artfully this was put, to insinuate that she was herself in love with him!—she could not accept from Mr. Julian Gray an honour of which she was unworthy. Her gratitude to him and her interest in him alike forbade her to compromise his brilliant future, by consenting to a marriage which would degrade him in the estimation of all his friends. She thanked him (with tears); she thanked Lady Janet (with more tears); but she dare not, in the interests of his honour and his happiness, accept the hand that he offered to her. God bless and comfort him; and God help her to bear with her hard lot!

"The object of this contemptible comedy is plain enough to my mind. She is simply

holding off (Julian, as you know, is a poor man), until the influence of Lady Janet's persuasion is backed by the opening of Lady Janet's purse. In one word—Settlements! But for the profanity of the woman's language and the really lamentable credulity of the poor old lady, the whole thing would make a fit subject for a burlesque.

"But the saddest part of the story is still to come.

"In due course of time the lady's decision was communicated to Julian Gray. He took leave of his senses on the spot. Can you believe it?—he has resigned his curacy! At a time when the church is thronged every Sunday to hear him preach, this madman shuts the door and walks out of the pulpit. Even Lady Janet was not far enough gone in folly to abet him in this. She remonstrated, like the rest of his friends. Perfectly useless! He had but one answer to everything they could say: 'My career is closed.' What stuff!

"You will ask, naturally enough, what this perverse man is going to do next. I don't scruple to say that he is bent on committing suicide. Pray do not be alarmed! There is no fear of the pistol, the rope, or the river. Julian is simply courting death—within the limits of the law.

"This is strong language, I know. You shall hear what the facts are, and judge for yourself.

"Having resigned his curacy, his next proceeding was to offer his services, as volunteer, to a new missionary enterprise on the West Coast of Africa. The persons at the head of the Mission proved, most fortunately, to have a proper sense of their duty. Expressing their conviction of the value of Julian's assistance in the most handsome terms, they made it nevertheless a condition of entertaining his proposal that he should submit to examination by a competent medical man. After some hesitation he consented to this. The doctor's report was conclusive. In Julian's present state of health the climate of West Africa would in all probability kill him in three months' time.

"Frustrated in his first attempt, he addressed himself next to a London Mission. Here it was impossible to raise the question of climate, and here, I grieve to say, he has succeeded.

"He is now working—in other words, he is deliberately risking his life—in the Mission to Green Anchor Fields. The district known by this name is situated in a remote part of London, near the Thames. It is notoriously infested by the most desperate and degraded set of wretches in the whole metropolitan population; and it is so thickly inhabited that it is hardly ever completely free from epidemic diseases. In this horrible place, and among these dangerous people, Julian is now employing himself from morning to night. None of his old friends ever see him. Since he joined the Mission he has not even called on Lady Janet Roy.

"My pledge is redeemed—the facts are before you. Am I wrong in taking my gloomy view of the prospect? I cannot forget that this unhappy man was once my friend; and I really see no hope for him in the future. Deliberately self-exposed to the violence of ruffians and the outbreak of disease, who is to extricate him from his shocking position? The one person who can do it is the person whose association with him would be his ruin—Mercy Merrick. Heaven only knows what disasters it may be my painful duty to communicate to you in my next letter!

"You are so kind as to ask me to tell you something about myself and my plans.

"I have very little to say on either head. After what I have suffered—my feelings trampled on, my confidence betrayed—I am as yet hardly capable of deciding what I shall do. Returning to my old profession—to the army—is out of the question, in these levelling days, when any obscure person who can pass an examination may call himself my brother officer, and may one day, perhaps, command me as my superior in rank. If I think of any career, it is the career of diplomacy. Birth and breeding have not quite disappeared as essential qualifications in *this* branch of the public service. But I have decided nothing as yet.

"My mother and sisters, in the event of your returning to England, desire me to say that it will afford them the greatest pleasure to make your acquaintance. Sympathising with me, they do not forget what you too have suffered. A warm welcome awaits you when you pay your first visit at our house.

Most truly yours,
HORACE HOLMCROFT."

II.

From Miss GRACE ROSEBERRY to Mr. HORACE HOLMCROFT.

"DEAR MR. HOLMCROFT,—I snatch a few moments from my other avocations to thank you for your most interesting and delightful letter. How well you describe, how accurately you judge! If Literature stood a little higher as a profession, I should almost advise you—but not if you entered Literature, how could you associate with the people whom you would be likely to meet?"

"Between ourselves, I always thought Mr. Julian Gray an overrated man. I will not say he has justified my opinion. I will only say I pity him. But, dear Mr. Holmcroft, how can you, with your sound judgment, place the sad alternatives now before him on the same level? To die in Green Anchor Fields, or to fall into the clutches of that vile wretch, is there any comparison between the two? Better a thousand times die at the post of duty than marry Mercy Merrick.

"As I have written the creature's name, I may add—so as to have all the sooner done with the subject—that I shall look with anxiety for your next letter. Do not suppose that I feel the smallest curiosity about this degraded and designing woman. My interest in her is purely religious. To persons of my devout turn of mind, she is a awful warning. When I feel Satan near me—it will be such a means of grace to think of Mercy Merrick!

"Poor Lady Janet! I noticed those signs of mental decay to which you so feelingly allude, at the last interview I had with her in Mablethorpe House. If you can find an opportunity, will you say that I wish her well, here and hereafter? and will you please add that I do not omit to remember her in my prayers?"

"There is just a chance of my visiting England towards the close of the autumn. My fortunes have changed since I wrote last. I have been received as reader and companion by a lady who is the wife of one of our high judicial functionaries in this part of the world. I do not take much interest in *him*; he is what they call 'a self-made man.' His wife is charming. Besides being a person of highly intellectual tastes, she is greatly her husband's superior—as you will understand when I tell you that she is related to the Gommerys of Pommery; *not* the Gommerys of Gommery, who (as your knowledge of our old families will inform you) only claim kindred with the younger branch of that ancient race.

"In the elegant and improving companionship which I now enjoy, I should feel quite happy but for one drawback. The climate of Canada is not favourable to my kind patroness, and her medical advisers recommend her to winter in London. In this event, I am to have the privilege of accompanying her. Is it necessary to add that my first visit will be paid at your house? I feel already united by sympathy to your mother and your sisters. There is a sort of freemasonry among gentlewomen, is there not? With best thanks and remembrances, and many delightful anticipations of your next letter, believe me, dear Mr. Holmcroft,

Truly yours,
GRACE ROSEBERRY.
(To be continued.)

R R R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Cures the worst Pains
In from 1 to 20 Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
After reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS
THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY
That instantly stops the excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bad-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERIC, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
JNO. RADWAY & CO.,
439 ST. PAUL STREET,
MONTREAL.
6-17-72

AMERICAN WATCHES
Illustrated catalogues containing price list, giving full information
How to Choose a Good Watch.
Sent free. Address S. P. KLEISER,
7-20 22 P.O. Box 1022, Toronto.
CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,
OTTAWA, 19th March, 1873.
Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 12 per cent.
R. B. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs.

Chess.

Solutions to problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged. TO CORRESPONDENTS. W. H. P., St. John, N.B.—Correct solution of Problem No. 81 received.

CANADIAN CHESS ASSOCIATION.

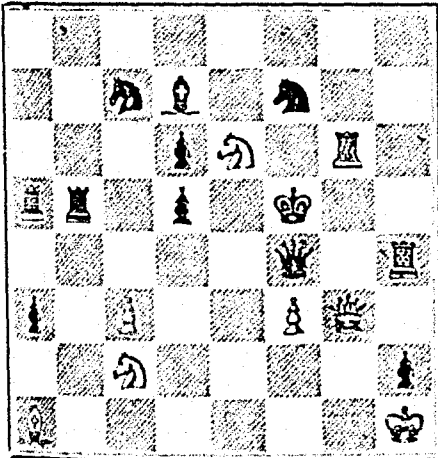
The second general Congress of Canadian chess players was opened on the evening of the 13th inst. in Toronto, by an address from the President, Prof. J. B. Cherriman, welcoming the delegates of the various clubs to the city, briefly reviewing the origin of the Association, and congratulating the numerous assembly on the progress made.

Specimen of a rarely adopted, but good opening, played recently in the Montreal Club. Q. B. P.'s game.

White—Prof. W. H. Hicks. Black—Mr. J. B. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. B. to B. 4th. 3. K. to K. 3rd. 4. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 5. P. to Q. 3rd. 6. P. to Q. R. 4th. 7. P. to Q. Kt. 4th. 8. Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 9. Q. to B. 2nd (a). 10. B. takes B. 11. Castles. 12. P. to Q. B. 4th. 13. K. P. takes P. 14. Q. B. to Kt. 2nd. 15. P. to Q. 4th (b). 16. Kt. to K. 5th. 17. P. takes P. 18. Q. takes P. 19. Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd. 20. P. takes Kt. 21. Kt. to Q. B. 4th. 22. P. to K. B. 4th. 23. P. to K. B. 5th (d). 24. Kt. to K. 3rd. 25. Q. takes Kt. 26. Q. to Kt. 3rd ch. 27. K. R. to K. sq. 28. R. to R. sq. 29. R. takes K. ch. 30. Q. takes B. 31. Q. to Q. R. sq. 32. P. to B. 6th (A). 33. P. takes P. ch. 34. K. ch. 35. Q. to Kt. sq. ch. 36. K. ch. at B. 7th wins. (a) To avoid the loss of a piece by Black's playing B. P. to Q. 4th. (b) We would have preferred bringing out the Q. Kt. (c) Black now regains his Pawn, and White will find it difficult to maintain his centre, although it soon assumes a winning appearance. (d) This loses a valuable Pawn. (e) Black's Pawn on the Queen's side, with care, should win, from this point. (f) Q. to K. 4th instead, and if White play 32. Q. to Q. B. 2nd, 32. Q. to K. B. 3rd seems the correct play. (g) The conclusion by Black is carelessly played. (h) Well played.

PROBLEM No. 83. By J. W.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Grand Trunk Railway

ON AND AFTER MONDAY NEXT, 18th instant, an Accommodation Train for MONTREAL and Intermediate Stations will leave RICHMOND at 5.30 a.m., arriving at MONTREAL at 9.10 a.m.

Returning, will leave MONTREAL at 5.15 p.m., arriving at Richmond at 9 p.m.

C. J. Brydgos, Managing Director.

7-21 U

GENERAL AGENT WANTED.

We want an energetic business agent, will pay \$1,000 to \$1,500 salary per annum, besides allowance for expenses, to any man who will remain permanently with us, as soon as we become convinced he has the requisite experience and capability for the position.

To an inexperienced man, gifted with right address and stamina, we will furnish an opportunity to earn full wages while qualifying for business. This only, however, to a first-class man.

Our business embraces Engraving, Lithography, Publishing, Printing, and general job work of all descriptions. Our agents will make it their business to secure work for the establishment, and also to attend to the canvass of our subscription works, (Maps, Books, &c.) secure subscribers for our Magazines, Illustrated Papers, &c., attend to collections and such other business as may present.

Address, Geo. E. Desbarats, Care of BUSINESS MANAGER, 319 St. Antoine Street, Montreal. 7-21 d

Grand Trunk R. R. of Canada.

TENDERS FOR STORES.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company

Is prepared to receive TENDERS for STORES to be used during the year, commencing the 1st JULY, 1873.

Forms of Tender, with lists of material and all other information, can be had on application at the General Storekeeper's Office, Point St. Charles.

Tenders, endorsed "Tenders for Stores," and addressed to the Secretary and Treasurer, will be received up to

SATURDAY, June 14th inclusive.

C. J. BRYDGES.

Managing Director. 7-21 d

Reduction in Freight Rates.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY WILL

continue to send out, daily, THROUGH CARS for CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, and other Western points, at reduced rates from the winter tariff.

Shippers can get full information by applying to Mr. BURNS, Agent G. T. R. Chaboullier Square, or at the Office of the General Freight Agent.

C. J. BRYDGES,

MANAGING DIRECTOR.

P. S. STEVENSON,

General Freight Agent. 7-21 U

"HEALTH THE CROWNING BLESSING OF LIFE."



WINGATE'S Standard English Remedies.

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, and become a household necessity, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed.

THE FOLLOWING COMPRISE THE LIST: Wingate's Cathartic Pills.—For all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Wingate's Nerve-Tonic Pills.—Used with remarkable success in all Nervous Affections.

Wingate's Chalybeate Pills.—Designed especially for Female use in complaints peculiar to their sex.

Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets.—A powerful aid to digestion, and cure for Dyspepsia.

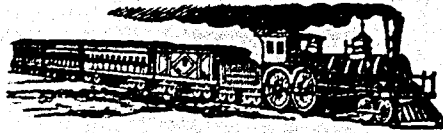
Wingate's Pulmonic Trochies.—An excellent Remedy for all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs.

Wingate's Worm Lozenges.—A safe, pleasant and effectual Remedy for Worms.

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

Dr. N. A. SMITH & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES. No. 245 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.



Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada.

1872-3. Winter Arrangements. 1872-3.

Pullman Palace, Parlor and Handsome New Ordinary Cars on all Through Day Trains, and Palace Sleeping Cars on all Through Night Trains over the whole Line.

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:— GOING WEST.

Table listing train schedules for Montreal, including Day Mail for Prescott, Ogdensburgh, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, at 8.00 a.m., 8.00 p.m., 6.00 a.m., 5.00 p.m., 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 12 noon, 3 p.m., 5 p.m., and 6.30 p.m.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST. Express for Boston via Vermont Central Railroad, at 8.40 a.m.

Table listing train schedules for Montreal, including Express for New York and Boston, via Vermont Central, at 3.30 p.m., Mail Train for St. John's and Rouse's Point, connecting with trains on the Stanstead, Shefford and Chambly, and South Eastern Counties Junction Railway, and Lake Champlain steamers at 3.00 p.m., Mixed Train for Island Pond and Way Stations, at 6.00 a.m., Mail Train for St. Hyacinthe, Richmond, Sherbrooke, Island Pond, at 1.45 p.m., Accommodation train for Richmond and intermediate stations at 5.15 p.m., Night Express for Island Pond, Gorham, Portland, Boston, and the Lower Provinces, at 10.30 p.m., Night Express for Quebec, stopping at St. Hilaire and St. Hyacinthe, at Midnight.

As the punctuality of the trains depends on connections with other lines, the Company will not be responsible for trains not arriving at or leaving any station at the hours named.

The splendid steamer "CARMOTA," running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, will leave Portland for Halifax, N.S., every Saturday at 4.00 p.m. She has excellent accommodation for Passengers and Freight.

The International Company's Steamers, also running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p.m. for St. John, N.B., &c.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

Through Tickets issued at the Company's principal stations.

For further information, and time of Arrival and Departure of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket Office, Bonaventure Depot, or at No. 143 St. James Street.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Montreal, October 21, 1872. 7-15 U

A BRAVE BOOK!

"What Woman Should Know."

A Woman's Book About Women.

By Mrs. E. B. DUFFEY.

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

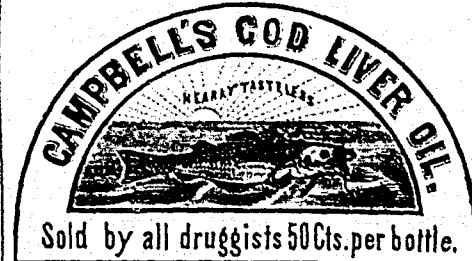
LANCEFIELD BROTHERS,

Hamilton, Ont.

7-18 U

NEW ROYAL LYCEUM,

TORONTO, ONTARIO. SAPHIRE & WAUGH, Lessees. STERLING ATTRACTIONS EVERY EVENING. 7-7 U



Sold by all druggists 50 Cts. per bottle.

TO LITHOGRAPHERS.

ONE OR TWO FIRST-CLASS ENGRAVERS, and One expert CHROMOLITHOGRAPHIC ARTIST can find permanent employment at the office of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Applicants must exhibit specimens and references. Address: GEORGE E. DESBARATS, PUBLISHER, MONTREAL.

7-5 U

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

NEW YORK. THE GILSBY HOUSE, on the European plan corner Broadway and 29th Streets. BREKLIN, GARDNER & Co., Proprietors. 5-26 U

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

OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOUIN.

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

QUEBEC. THE CLARENDON, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

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

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

TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DICK.

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

WILSON'S CASTOR OIL EMULSION.

This perfect substitute for Castor Oil is pleasant to the taste, is pleasant to the smell, is unlike oil in appearance.

AND STILL IS CASTOR OIL.

Try it and let your Children Take it.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

7-19 h 3

T. M. S.

SILVER MEDAL AWARDED

PARIS EXHIBITION, 1867. JUROR, 1862.

CAUTION.

31, 33, and 124 Southampton Row, Russell Square, W. C.

WORKS:—HORNSEY ROAD, N. AND SUMMERFIELD WORKS, HORNERTON, N.E. LONDON.

T. MORSON & SON.

PURE CHEMICALS & ALL NEW MEDICINES. PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE.

MORSON'S MEDICAL PEPSI-DE

DIGESTIVE POWDER.

(PEPSINE ACIDE AMYLACÉE, OU POUDRE NUTRITIVE.) Contains the active digestive principle of the gastric juice of the stomach, purified and rendered permanent and palatable. Dose: 15 to 20 grains. In 1 oz. bottles.

MORSON'S PEPSINI PORCI,

DOSE—5 to 10 grains.

Every Bottle or Box containing the Preparations named, and bearing the Trade Mark of T. MORSON & SON, but not otherwise, is sold with such guarantee.

PEPSINE GLOBULES, each containing 5 grains of pure Pepsine.

PEPSINE GLOBULES in bottles, each containing 1, 2, and 4 doz. Globules.

PEPSINE LOZENGES in Boxes.

WINE, in pints, half-pints, and quarter-pints.

These preparations bearing the Trade Mark, but not otherwise, will be guaranteed to possess the full efficacy of the digestive principle.

PANCREATIC EMULSION, and PANCREATINE in Powder, containing the active principle obtained from the Pancreas, by which the digestion and assimilation of fat is effected.

PANCREATINE POWDER, in 1 oz. packets.

PANCREATIC EMULSION, in bulk for dispensing, also in 4.5, and 16-oz. Stoppered Bottles.

Artificial Essences for Flavouring.

SACCHARATED WHEAT PHOSPHATES, a valuable dietetic preparation for Invalids and Children, supplying the elements for the formation of bone. In 4.5, and 16. oz bottles.

CREOSOTE (Cauti n)—from Wood Tar, of which T. M. A. Son are the only British manufacturers. GELATINE, a perfect and economical substitute for Isinglass.

CHLORO DYNE

Has now obtained such universal celebrity as a remedial agent, it can scarcely be considered a speciality, its essential composition being known to most European practitioners.

It may be administered in almost any fluid or on sugar. Sold in 1, 1 1/2, 3, and 8 oz. bottles, and in bulk for dispensing.

Many of the Chlorodynes of commerce are not of uniform strength, and vary in their effect, which has induced Morson & Son to compound this preparation to remedy these defects.

The dose for an adult is from 10 to 20 drops (and 1 minim is equal to 2 drops); the dose may, however, be increased in special cases to 25 or even 30 minims, but it is best to commence with the lesser dose.

MORSON'S PREPARATIONS are sold by all Chemists and Druggists throughout the world. 7-12 U



PROVANCHER, THE NEW INDIAN COMMISSIONER TO MANITOBA: THE FRENCH EMIGRANTS IN TEARS, THE INDIAN TRIBES JUBILANT.

JEWELS HAVE BEEN WORN AS AN ADORNMENT IN ALL AGES, BUT CIVILIZED NATIONS ALONE BRING THEIR PRODUCTION TO THE HIGHEST PERFECTION. FINE GOLD, ARTISTICALLY WROUGHT, IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT IT IS A LUXURY ONLY TO BE ENJOYED BY THE FEW.

GOLDINE combines the beauty of 16-karat gold, with the important qualities of DURABILITY and comparative CHEAPNESS. This fact accounts for the extensive reputation it enjoys not only in this country but in Europe.

GUARD CHAINS, VEST CHAINS, SUITS OF JEWELLERY, BRACELETS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, BROOCHES, EAR-RINGS, and all other articles are produced in this metal. To prevent the sale of worthless imitations, chains are stamped, and all carded articles are marked "Goldine" on the card in red letters. This should be observed in all cases. To be had of all dealers in the Dominion.

ROBERT WILKES, Sole Proprietor and Patentee, Montreal and Toronto.

7 9221

WILSON'S



ADJUSTABLE CHAIR.

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE!

An ingenious piece of mechanism, which can be arranged in

THIRTY POSITIONS.

AND CONVERTED INTO AN

Invalid, Parlour, Library, Reading, Writing, Reclining, Smoking, Student's, Physician's, and Dentist's Chair, or a Lounger, Bed and Child's Crib and Stroller.

Circulars with explanatory diagrams sent free on application. Orders by mail, or otherwise, receive prompt attention, and Chairs carefully and securely packed, shipped to any address on receipt of price, or forwarded by express, payable on delivery.

Address: THE WILSON MANUFACTURING CO., Sole Manufacturers, 245 St. James St., Montreal. 7-14 22

TO PRINTERS.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for Old Type, or paid in Electrotype or Stereotype work. Apply at this office. 7-2

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.

CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery.

CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

From LORD FRANCIS CONYNHAM, Mount Charles, Donegal: 17th December, 1868. 'Lord Francis Conynham, who this time last year bought some of Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne from Mr. Davenport, and has found it a most wonderful medicine, will be glad to have half-a-dozen bottles sent at once to the above address.'

'Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a dispatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE.'—See *Lancet*, 1st December, 1864.

CAUTION.—BEWARE OF PIRACY AND IMITATIONS. CAUTION.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was, undoubtedly, the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the story of the Defendant, FERRMAN, was deliberately untrue, which, he regretted to say, had been sworn to.—See *Times*, 13th July, 1864.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words 'DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE' on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:—J. T. DAVENPORT, 35 GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON. 6-12tf2m

"BEST IN USE."

THE COOK'S FRIEND

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

GRAY'S

Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum.

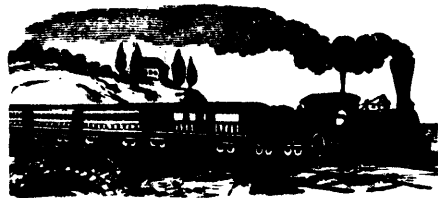
BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT, ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC.

(Delicious flavour.)

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Throat affections generally. For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist. 7-12 z MONTREAL.

PAIN-KILLER. The Great Internal and External Remedy.

Taken internally it relieves instantly the most acute pain. Used externally it is the best liniment in the world. PRICE 25 & 50 Cts. PER BOTTLE. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Sole proprietors. 7-15 f



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1872-3. Winter Arrangement. 1872-3.

On and after SATURDAY, 21st inst., a Passenger and Mail Train will leave Halifax daily, at 7:30 a.m., and be due in St. John at 8:35 p.m. A Passenger and Mail Train will also leave St. John daily, at 8:00 a.m., and be due in Halifax at 9:30 p.m.

Trains will connect At Painsac with trains to and from Shediac and intermediate stations. At Truro with trains to and from Pictou and intermediate stations. At Windsor Junction with the trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At St. John with the Consolidated European and North American Railway for Bangor, Danville Junction, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, also with the International Steamers to and from Eastport, Portland, and Boston.

LEWIS CARVELL, General Superintendent. Railway Offices, MONCTON, N.B., Dec. 1872. } 7-2-ff

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

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

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1872. DEAR SIR.—I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many persons supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by my doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I believe I am as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. ALFRED KNUCKLE. MR. RICHMOND SPENCER, Chemist, corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather.

From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, F. W. GLEN, President.

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at MESSRS. LYMAN, CLARK & CO., 382, 384, & 386, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8

FOR SALE.

A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Valerens, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 30 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to

D. R. STODART, Broker, 146, St. JAMES STREET. 4-12tf

MAYNARD'S HOTEL.

THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC HAVING felt the want of a first class Hotel in the Village of Annapolis, the undersigned begs to inform the public that he has now completed a large and commodious brick building in the most central part of the Village, and furnished it with all the comforts necessary for a first-class house. Guests from all parts of the Dominion may rely upon prompt attention to all their wants. Four good Sample Rooms Omnibuses meet all trains free of charge.

Terms: \$1.50 Per Day.

J. E. MAYNARD.

7-15 l

Proprietor.

Printed and published by GEORGE E. DEBRASAT 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Antoine street, Montreal.