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"THE SITUATION."-SEE NEXT PAGE.

### THE SITUATION.

THE North-West difficulty continues to be a subject of earnest controversy, and though the situation can hardly be said to have been much changed since the government of the territory was practically allowed to lapse into the hands of the self-constituted Council, yet facts are being developed tending to show that it is more serious than has been heretofore anticipated. Since the return of the Governor expectant and the officers who accompanied him, the journals have been discussing with great acrimony the causes which led to the miscarriage of the Dominion policy. The Hon. Mr. McDougall is reproached for being objectionable to the settlers on personal grounds; the Canadian officials for their over-bearing manners: the Hudson's Bay Company's officers for their indifference to Canadian policy, if not for secret connivance against it; the French priests for having stirred up the half-breeds; the Canadian Government for its injudicious management; and finally, the Hon. Mr. Howe for having fomented discontent during his visit to Fort Garry last autumn! These are all unpleasant incidents in the discussion of the question, and can only tend to obscure a just appreciation of the true state of affairs, or to distract men's minds from duly considering it. However much of truth or falsehood there may be in these reproaches, it ought to be evident that to harp upon them will neither lead to a settlement of the difficulty nor the discovery of the means whereby that settlement may be accomplished. Whether from individual acts of Canadian statesmen or officials, or from the general policy of the Government, or from the Hudson's Bay Company's course in the premises, or the instigation of the half-breeds to revolt, the mischief is now done, and it can only be undone by force or negociation. Force in the sense of a war with the insurgents is out of the question; they can be effectually put down by peaceful means; and the first and only practical step towards that end, leaving out of the question Col. Dennis's abortive attempt has been well and wisely taken by the Canadian Government in sending Grand Vicar Thibault and Col. DeSalaberry to treat with the insurgents. The result of that mission is not yet known, but it is expected to be either the coming of Riel to Ottawa, or an agreement as to a basis for negociation in the spring. This, however, is a hopeful view, and may, perhaps, be entitled to little weight, in estimating the situation as it now is.

In addition to the ceaseless newspaper skirmishing already mentioned as going on here, and which is fairly entitled to be taken into account, in estimating the position of affairs, there is a pretty well authenticated statement that the Canadian Government refuses to hand over the purchase money; or, in fact, to accept the transfer until the Hudson's Bay Company is able to give quiet possession. The Imperial Government will, of course, be bound to have its say in the matter as it was the principal with which Canada made the bargain, the Company giving but a half-willing consent, and cherishing, perhaps, a secret hope that, should the contract fall through, it could carry its wares to a better market. Indeed it has been no secret, that many of the Stockholders of the Company have looked forward for years to the day when the United States would step in and buy them out; and though it is utterly preposterous to believe that the Imperial Government would permit the transaction, yet, there was a time when the prevalence of anti-colonial ideas gave room for trusting to the adoption of a different policy. But that time has passed; the value of the "Colonial Empire" is again being better appreciated among public men in England, and the Shareholders of the Company can have no hope now of being allowed to sell out the sovereignty of the Crown. Hence, it may be inferred that between the Imperial and Canadian Governments and the Hudson's Bay Company, this question must be ettled in a manner to respect the already recognized interests of each in the issue.

But what of the inhabitants of the Territory? Have they no rights? Assuredly they have; and from a misconception of these rights, on the one side or the other, arose the whole difficulty. To prove which side has fallen into this misconception should be the first end proposed in any negociations that may take place. When the intentions of the Canadian Government are fairly understood by the insurgents, there may be reasonable ground for an arrangement that would prove naturally satisfactory. But the time lost, unavoidably no doubt, in entering into negotiations, has given the insurgents the occasion to advance their pretensions. It was impossible; after the first attempt at the assertion of authority against them had broken down, that they could maintain the status quo ante the Dennis proclamation. Emboldened by a success which, in the actual condition of affairs, was inevitable-for their opponents, though acting in the name of law, had no more law on their side than they-the insurgents exercised acts of sovereignty they had not pretended to before. Authority, whether rightfully breath upon the mischances of the past to endeavour to

wrongfully assumed, is strengthened by its repeated exercise at least in the eyes of its possessor, and the insurgents have now thrown off all reserve, and asserted their independence, with the view of ultimately being annexed to the United States. This may not have changed the condition, but it has certainly added to the gravity of the situation.

As our readers already know, the insurgent council, by forcibly taking possession of the Hudson's Bay Company's safe, obtained a loan (!) of some £500 or £800, and with this money they have commenced the publication of a newspaper. Its title is the New Nation, and it is of course the accredited organ of the Riel administration. In its declaration of policy it goes further, and is much more plain spoken than the "declaration" issued by Bruce and Riel in the early part of December last, and its significance is enhanced by the fact that its Editor is believed to be Mr. James Ross, until recently one of the principal assistant Editors of the Toronto Globe. He, of course, and another gentleman formerly on the same staff, who took up the material of a printing office to Winnipeg last summer, which now forms the plant of the New Nation, know well the state of feeling in Canada, and the friendly and liberal policy contemplated for the colonization and development of the North-West; and that they should both have given in their adhesion to the Bruce-Riel government means a great deal more than that a spirit of discontent is abroad among a "handful of French half-breeds." Their defection—assuming current report to be true-means the spread of discontent among, at least, a considerable number of the Scotch and English settlers, and it would not be drawing too much upon imagination to conceive it possible that to this state of feeling, then actually existing, though generally concealed, may be traced several of the accusations brought against the Hon. Mr. McDougall, Col. Dennis, and other Canadian officials. When one has made up his mind to find fault, he is seldom at a loss for a grievance; and admitting that a preference for annexation had been secretly cherished by the party for whom the New Nation speaks, one can hardly wonder that so many things done, or said to have been done, by Canadians of all ranks, were tortured into serious offences against the rights of the Nor'-Westers. It is in this light only that we can account for the promulgation of the following "policy," supposed to have been written by a Canadian-trained journalist who once was an ardent advocate of Confederation. The New Nation says:

"Something as to our policy will be expected from us in this number, and we proceed briefly to define our position in common with the majority of this settlement.

"We regard the Hudson's Bay Company's government as obsolete and never to be resuscitated. The Dominion Government, by its criminal blunders and gross injustice to this people, have forever alienated them, and, by its forfeiture of all right to our respect, will prevent us in future from either seeking or permitting its protection. The Imperial Government we consider to be too far distant intelligently to administer our affairs.

"The question arises, then, what form of government is best adapted for the development of this country? And we reply, unhesitatingly, that the United States Republic offers to-day that system of government which would best promote order and progress in our midst, and open up rapidly a country of magnificent resources; but in our present dependent position we cannot obtain what we need in that direction, and hence we will hold it to be our duty to advocate independence for the people of Red River as a present cure for public ills. Our Annexation to the States will follow in time and bring with it the advantage this land so much requires.

This declaration, considering who is believed to have been its author, indicates that there may be something more serious than broad farce at the bottom of the Red River comedy. It is the most outspoken appeal to the Americans that has yet been made, and finds a curious echo from a Washington despatch dated 23rd inst., which

"The recognition of the Red River insurgents by the Hudson's Bay Company as the only legitimate government in Winnipeg has excited much comment in this city. No force will be attempted against the insurgents, but profuse promises of a trans-continental railway are made, to change the rapid course of events toward annexation to the United States. Minnesotians are urging a land grant from Breckenridge, on the Red River termination of the St. Paul and Pacific Rail-road, to the Winnipeg border, with assurances of its immediate construction as a sure means against the Canadian scheme.

The opening sentence in the above is a cruel jest upon the Hudson's Bay Company's impotence; but, there is a practical policy in the scheme for carrying American Railways to the British frontier. The Americans have political as well as commercial reasons for such a step, and however much every true Canadian should discourage, and exert himself to defeat, their political aspirations in this direction, no one can reasonably object to their competing for the possession of the North-West trade by the building of railways within their own borders. The obligation resting upon Canada is to push her public works, so far as her means will allow, for the establishment of better communication with the North-West; and without wasting

establish better relations with the Nor'-Westers in future.

In the cartoon on the preceding page our artist has deavoured to illustrate "The Situation." Brother Jonatha stands by the door of his cabane in his easiest of air watching with keen interest the direction in which little Miss Winnie Peg is going; he would like to ask her share the shelter of his own roof, and looks invitingly and coaxingly towards her to assure her that she would be made heartily welcome. Miss Canada, feeling the respon sibility delegated to her by old Britannia, extends toward the coy little minx the protecting arms of an elder sister. She regards Miss Winnie Peg as bound by duty, and hope yet to teach her that she may also be inspired by affection to cast her lot with hers. And Miss Winnie Peg hersel seems half in doubt which way to go. Though dispos to face towards Canada, far enough at least to find out how the latter would treat her, she is still rather inclined to stand alone. Miss Canada must, therefore, overcom her reluctance to the sisterly embrace by the employment of such arts as one experienced in the world's ways ough to know how to use, in leading a younger sister back into the right path. "To this complexion must it come last," if the people of Canada are true to themselves; but if this "North West question," in its new and more serious aspect, is again to be made the shuttle-cock to the battle dore of Party, there is danger that, whichever side win the game, the country at large will have to pay the

### PRINCE ARTHUR'S HUNTING EXCURSION.

In this number we give a double page illustration of Princt Arthur's "return to camp." It is enlarged from a photograph taken by Mr. Stiff, of Ottawa, as was also "Prince Arthur an axeman" in the last number. The Prince, accompanied by Lieut. Picard, arrived at Ottawa from Montreal on the 16th of the company and proceeded the process of Mr. December, and proceeded thence, under the charge of Mr. Allan Gilmour's hunting establishment, to Quio, about thirty miles up the Ottawa. Mr. Gilmour and Mr. Raynelde of the St. Language. and Mr. Reynolds, of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway with a few Ottawa sportsmen, were also of the party, which on the following day, left the Quio at early morn, and after drive of about seventy miles reached the tent which already been nitched on a broadle of the control of the con already been pitched on a branch of the Gatineau river called the river Pickanock, at Squaw Lake. The ground was found but ill-adapted to the sport, and though the game was not scarce, opportunities for because the game was not scarce, opportunities for because the game was not scarce. scarce, opportunities for bagging were few. During the whole of the Prince's stay, eighteen moose were started, but only opportunity offered, and of this His Royal Highness took advantage, and was successful in historical descriptions. vantage, and was successful in bringing down a fine mose The whole bag consisted of a moose, a bear, and a deer. the 29th His Royal Highness returned to Ottawa, and thence proceeded to Montreal. Though from the unfavourable state of the ground the sport was not so good as anticipated, yet the excellent arrangements made by Mr. Gilmour's manager rendered the trip a year also was a specific product of the state of t rendered the trip a very pleasant one. We noticed last we the incident, on the homeward journey, of the Prince's taking part in felling a tree.

### THE ŒCUMENICAL COUNCIL.

In our last number we gave an "illustration" of the solements procession at the opening of the Ecumenical Council on the 8th ult., with an account of the proceedings at the opening ceremonies and the first sitting of the Council. This week we print an illustration shewing the Fathers in Council at the coun first sitting, and another giving a view of the south transet of St. Peter's as arranged for the opening ceremonies. Grand Hall of the Council, we have already mentioned, formed in the north transept of St. Peter's on the side the Vatican. This Hall is only used, however, for the sessions of the Council, as at the opening or on occasions pointed for the promulgation of decrees, &c. A correspondent thus describes the preparations for the opening ceremonies:
passing up the nave of St. Peter's the arrangements for
opening of the Council at once become wield. opening of the Council at once became visible. On the right curtains of red cloth were put up between the pilasters, tables were arranged for the vestments of the dignitaries were to take part in the processing the p were to take part in the proceedings of the Council. The which leads to the Chapel of the Holy Sacrament was the one on the north side that was not concealed. The last are was inclosed with a modern to the last are him. was inclosed with a wooden screen, having a door, while formed one of the entrances to the Council Chamber. passing under the great dome, the external wall of the ber presented itself, to the right hand, in the form of a screen or tympanum of wood, stretching across the whole breadth the north transept of the church, and inclosing it so as to for a distinct apartment. The Council Chamber is thus of the length of this north transept. The screen, though of wood, got up with such architectural affects the screen, though of wood, got up with such architectural effect that it yet harmonise very well with the grand interior of the cathedral. It is paint in imitation of regions in imitation of various marbles, similar to those with which the interior of St. Potor's in condition interior of St. Peter's is overlaid. The pilasters supporting the pediment are in panels; on the top of each are the trip tiar and keys, with the Pope's arms on a shield. On the ment itself is painted a figure of the Deity holding in one a book and with the a book, and with the other hand held out, as if explaining declaring the true meaning of that which is written. expressed in the Latin inscription on a panel underneath, follows:—

#### DOCETE OMNES GENTES ECCE EGO VOBISCVM SYM OMNIBVS DIEBVS VSQVE AD CONSVMMATIONEM SAECLI

The wooden doors are painted to represent bronze, with pa in which are figures of the Saviour, the Virgin, St. Peter, St. Paul, with the Papal arms, mitre, keys, and other devices. When this door is shut the Council in the counci When this door is shut the Council is perfectly concealed the public view: but there are a perfectly concealed the the public view; but there are to be certain days when decrees which have been passed will be publicly declared, on these occasions the door will be are on these occasions the door will be publicly declared, however, the door and all the screen between the two plants had been removed, so that the opening. had been removed, so that the opening ceremonies might seen by those under the dome; but when the Council best its sessions, the screen was again its sessions, the screen was again replaced.

The interior of the Council Chamber has been very elaborately fitted up. The side arches have been filled in with wood, and made into galleries. The one on the left hand was for the Royal personages, and over it is a picture of the Council of Nice; the one on the right was for the Ambassadors, and over it is a picture of the Council of Jerusatem. These large pictures have been painted on cloth, and hung up as appropriate decorations. There are small galleries, one on each side of the Pope's throne; the one was for the orchestra, and the other for the Roman Princes, who had to draw lots as to which would get in, as it was not large enough for the whole number. Above their gallery, the one on the right of the throne, is a picture of the Council of Trent, and over the other is one of the Council of Ephosus. A picture of the Day of Pentecost is over the throne, that being considered as the first Council of all, when the Divine Spirit descended upon the whole Church. as there assembled. In medallions there are twenty-two portraits of Popes who have held Councils; and high up between the pilasters there are four full-length figures of four Fathers of the Church-two Latins and two Greeks. The Pope's throne is white, and there is a white ground on the wall behind, with stars or ornaments glittering upon it. On each side of the throne are seats for the Cardinals and Patriarchs on the dais; the seats for the main body are in seven rows, extending down to the end of the chamber. There were 921 Bishops summoned; but as many were too old to come, some were prevented by sickness, and many were Bishops only in partibus infidelium, there were only seats prepared for about 800. At the south end was the altar, at which high mass was celebrated by Cardinal Patrizi at the opening service. But the arrangement was altered for subsequent meetings of the Bishops, to chable them to hear each other better. A temporary gallery, or tribune, was erected in the Council Chamber; six additional seats were placed in the centre between the gallery and the steps leading up to the throne; and the altar was removed to where the Pope's chair had been on the opening day. The official notaries sat at the sides of the chamber, near the Patriarch's seats; while the Cardinal Legates appointed to represent the Pope at these meetings were sented in front of the altar. The former arrangement will be restored for the Grand Sessions on the days when the Decrees are to be proclaimed. The Latin inscription, in gold on blue mosaic, which is seen on the frieze above the walls of the Council Chamber is a part of that which runs all round the interior of St. Peter's, and, being permanent, has no particular reference to the present Council. It is an extract from the Vulgate, in that passage of St. Luke's Gospel where Christ says to Peter, "Rogavi pro te, ut non deficiat tides tua; et tu, quando conversus, confirma fratres tuos;" with one or two sentences beside.

The "first sitting" illustrated in this number, took place in the Council Hall, where all the grand sessions of the Council will be held; but, for greater convenience and expedition in the transaction of business, the deliberations are conducted by four Congregations or Committees, into which the Council is These congregations have the following separate places of meeting assigned to them; the Sistine Chapel of the Vatican; the Hall of the Scala Regia; the Hall of the Scala Ducale, and the Pauline Chapel, which is situated over the portico of St. Peter's. The following is the interior arrangement in the Hall when the Council is in General Session :- His Holiness, Pins IX., seated on a throne at the north end, presides over the assembly, having Cardinal Antonelli standing to his left, while attendant Bishops are grouped on the steps. Right and left of the Pope on the dais are rows of Cardinals and Patriarchs, above whom are two small galleries, one for the orchestra, the other for the few Roman Princes privileged to be present. The seats for the great body of the prelates are arranged on each side of the spacious chamber, the altar being at the south end. Official reporters take note of the proceedings from the table advantageously placed in front of the Bishops' benches nearest his Holiness; and Ambassadors look down upon the congregation of white-robed and mitted Bishops from the gallery on the

# A FATHER'S ADVICE.

In this number we copy "A Father's Advice" from the new illustrated London journal, The Graphic, as an illustration of the style of this latest compelitor on Metropolitan ground, with the long established and as yet unrivalled Illustrated London News (to whose pages we are indebted for the view of the south transept of St. Peter's.) The "Father's Advice" is interpreted by its critic in *The Graphic* to be illustrative of Venetian intrigue and conspiracy in former days, the "father" being engaged in the attempt to worm out an important secret affecting the fortunes of some plot then on the tapic. disputing the penetrating judgment of the writer, it may be remarked that his conception is belied as well by the title of the picture as by the countenances of the characters therein represented. The attitude and the expression of the elder figure is that of serious thought, more compatible with the notion of imparting paternal advice than of extorting information, while the youthful listener does not look by any means as being under the rack of a skilful cross-examination. On the contrary, she wears the submissively attentive expression of one who was listening to words of sound counsel, and had already made up her mind to make a good use of the advice she was then receiving.

### The state of the s AN OPEN POLAR SEA.

Prof. J. B. Maury expresses his belief in the existence of an open Polar Sea, and that it can be easily reached by following. the Gulf Stream, and will give open water all the way. He asserts on the authority of the Transactions of the Royal Society of London, for 1775, that two Dutch whalers in 1655 penetrated to the Pole itself. He quotes from a captain of an American whale ship, who says he had gone "several hundred miles to the northward and eastward from Behring's Strait, and three hundred miles beyond the limit of his chart, and with an open sea still before him, as far as could be seen in that direction." Kotzebne, in 1815, says, as he attempted to pass to the west round the coast of Asia :- "The sea was open to the northeast as far as the eye could see," and Commander John Rogers, of the U. S. North Pacific Exploring Expedition, in 1854-55, says of the same waters :- " As far as I went to the northward and eastward beyond the Straits, I had an open sea, with a current flowing to the northward, and with a temperature of the water much above that due to the latitude." Prof. Maury holds that there is a Pacific warm current sweep- company.

ing through Behring's Straits to the Pole, to correspond with the Atlantic Gulf Stream, which sweeps around Spitzenbergen, and that by either of the routes the Pole may be reached in safety, and an open channel found between the Atlantic and the Pacific. In confirmation of his theory, he treats of birds and fishes and seaweeds as "dumb guides to the Poles." He shows that birds which feed only on grain and marine plants, and can not endure the winter cold of the Atlantic coast, have been seen flying northward beyond 80 deg, of latitude; and that vast quantities of marine vegetation are carried by the Gulf Stream toward the Polar Sea."

The story of another terrible murder is told by the Cologne Gazette. A country girl in Schrimm, in the government of Posen, had received her inheritance of 300 thalers from the authorities, and on her return home she spent the night in a village; having no acquaintance there, she took refuge at the house of the village justice, to whom, in virtue of his position, she gave her whole confidence, and informed him of the subject of her journey. He was ready to take her in, and advised her to go to bed with his wife. When all were in a deep sleep, the covetous host got up, went into the garden, and dug a hole there. He then took a sharp knife, went to the bed where the women were sleeping, and cut the throat of the person lying furthest from the wall, took up his victim and buried her in the garden. When he came back he found the bed empty. He had murdered his own wife instead of the stranger. The wife lay close to the wall during the evening, but had afterwards moved to the outer side of the bed. The girl had got out of bed after the murder, and hastened away with her money.

At a meeting of the Council of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, on the 30th ult., a letter from Mr. Graves, M. P., ur, ing the Chamber to memorialize the Premier and the Postmaster-General in support of the half-penny stamp for twoounce packages in the forthcoming postal reform, was read. Mr. Graves stated that Mr. Gladstone was in favour of it, but that the Chancellor was opposed, and they were in danger of losing it. The Chamber agreed to forward a memorial to the Postmaster-General.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

A project is on foot in Halifax to establish a cotton factory by a joint-stock company with \$10,000 capital.

"Sugar weddings," four weeks after marriage, are the latest device of married Vermonters to keep themselves happy.

During her career as a painter of animals, Rosa Bonheur has received for her paintings upward of \$200,000.

Vivier, the horn player, is among the celebrities now in Egypt. He played the horn at the Khedive's banquet to Desseps.

Verdi has sent a gift of ten thousand francs to the daughter of the late Signor Piave, who wrote the librettos of several of his best operas.

Choral service has been commenced in Wales in the Welsh language. The prayers are intoned and the hymns sung in that outlandish tongue.

Frederic Cowen, a young composer, aged seventeen, has given a concert in London, at which he produced an elaborate symphony of his own composition. The work is highly spoken of by the London press,

A repast consisting entirely of asses' flesh was lately served up in a hotel in Rana, Lembardy, to disprove the popular opinion that it is tough and unwholesome. The result of the experiment is not stated.

Sessi, the new Paris sensation, who is sometimes called "the blorde Patti," has been secured for the Royal Italian Opera in London, for the next season. Signor Vianesi is to be the conductor of the orchestra.

The British Museum has received two remarkable stone statues from Easter Island, in the Pacific, which exhibit on the backs a marking like that of the crescent and triangle, so common on the sculptured stones of Scotland.

As accidental poisoning by phosphorus is rather common, owing to the general use of fucifer matches, and the paste applied to the destruction of insects, it may be useful to remember that oil of turpentine is an antidote against phosphorus.

A few days since it was positively and officially announced that M. Raspail, one of the leading members of the Radical party in the Corps Legislatif, was dead. The report was contradicted, and deputations which were on their way to Paris to attend the funeral, have been notified. There is much indignation expressed at the unknown author of this cruel

A man can give his neighbour a promissory note, moistened by a fluid just invented by a French chemist, and in a month afterwards the holder will have nothing to show for it but a little dust. If this fact becomes generally known, short credits will become the rule-in order that the borrower may be compelled to come down with the dust before his note does.

The Prince Imperial of France, on New Year's Day, sent to the Prince of the Asturias, as a present, a mechanical organ, the keys of which, when pressed, set in motion figures of personages richly attired and in every variety of attitude, grouped in the upper part of the instrument. The Infante Don Allonso, on his side, presented to the Prince a marvellous specimen of Spanish mechanical art, dating from the end of the sixteenth century. It is an equestrian statue of a knight in a complete suit of armour, the pieces of which are admirably chased in gold and silver.

Quite a romantic incident recently occurred at the court of the ex-Queen Isabelia. One of the maids of honor, a young girl of great beauty, lost a portmonnaic containing 800 francs, which was brought to the Queen a few day afterwards by a young and handsome peasant. Nothing was missing, and the Queen asked the lad what reward he wanted for his honesty. The young fellow had observed the fair owner of the portmonnaie, and her great joy at his recovery, and made bold to say: "I want no reward but one kiss from that young lady. Her Majesty smiled, and turning to the young girl, said : "Will you grant his request, Carmen?" Carmen hesitated for a moment, but finally, she resolutely went up to the young lad, and throwing her arms around his neck, kissed him three times, amidst the general laughter and applause of the assembled

The latest accounts from Melbourne state that the meatpreserving companies are steadily prosecuting their opera-Another meat-preserving company is about to be established in that city, and in the meantime the Melbourne Meat-Preserving Company during the month of October, have killed at the rate of 6,500 sheep per week. The number of the tins manufactured each week is 12,000, representing about 7,000 lb, of meat and 150 casks of tallow.

Emile Ollivier, the French Premier, receives his friends only at breakfast, goes out at half-past 1, and when he dines at home, returns at 7. He goes to bed early, and rises at 6 or 7 o'clock. He drinks nothing but water, never smokes, seldom goes to the theatre, and only to hear music. He has never, hitherto, given dinner parties or soirées.

Albert Phelham Clinton is a festive young lord, up to his ears in debt. A few days ago he walked ten miles against time for the amusement of his creditors, won the wager, and immediately passed the purse of \$250 over to them. The Pall Mall Gazette thinks that, by his carnings as a pedestrian, he may in time pay off all his debts, and it accordingly urges him to keep on as he has commenced.

The Nottingham magistrates have fined a baker and miller in that town, £5 for selling flour which proved to be adulterated with alum. The defence was that the flour came from America, and that if it contained alum the defendant was innocent of all knowledge of the adulteration. The town clerk, who prosecuted, replied that the law "considered that a baker knew what he was selling and dealing in "-a view in which the bench appear to have concurred.

Eugenie got up a lottery on her yacht to relieve the t-dium of the canal passage. All the winning tickets were written by herself, and were divided into two classes-one for the officers and one for the men. Some of the winning numbers have the following inscription: "This ticket entitles the bearer to travel up the Nile with me. (Signed) Eugenie." Others were endorsed with the words: "I invite you to the reception at Complegne-Eugenie."

### PUNCH'S PREDICTIONS FOR 1870.

There will be the usual number of seasons, five-Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter, and the London; and probably an extra one at the Opera.

Peace will be generally maintained, but there will be engagements in all quarters of the world.

The Queen's Speech will contain some queer Queen's English.

The Irish Land Question will either by settled or fall to the ground.

Dr. Temple will turn out the best Bishop they've ever had in the West.

Any theatre having a successful piece will do well in the long run.

The Emperor of the French will have a new set of study and a new set of ministers.

Oysters will be sixpence a piece, and the natives in New Zealand troublesome.

Macaulay's New Zealander, Molière's Frenchman who had been talking prose all his life without knowing it, Sydney Smith's bishop who has yet to be roasted alive in a railway carriage, Mrs. Grundy, Mrs. Partington, with her mop, the British Lion and Constitution, and other old friends, will be all about again and get into the papers.

The camp at Wimbledon will be bigger than ever, the cattle it the Cattle Show fatter than ever, the streets of London dirtier than ever, the Christmas pantomimes more gorgeous than ever, the feminine fashions more wonderful than ever, the Boat Race, the Derby, and the Royal Academy, more crowded than ever, the girls prettier than ever-and Mr. Punch wittier than ever.



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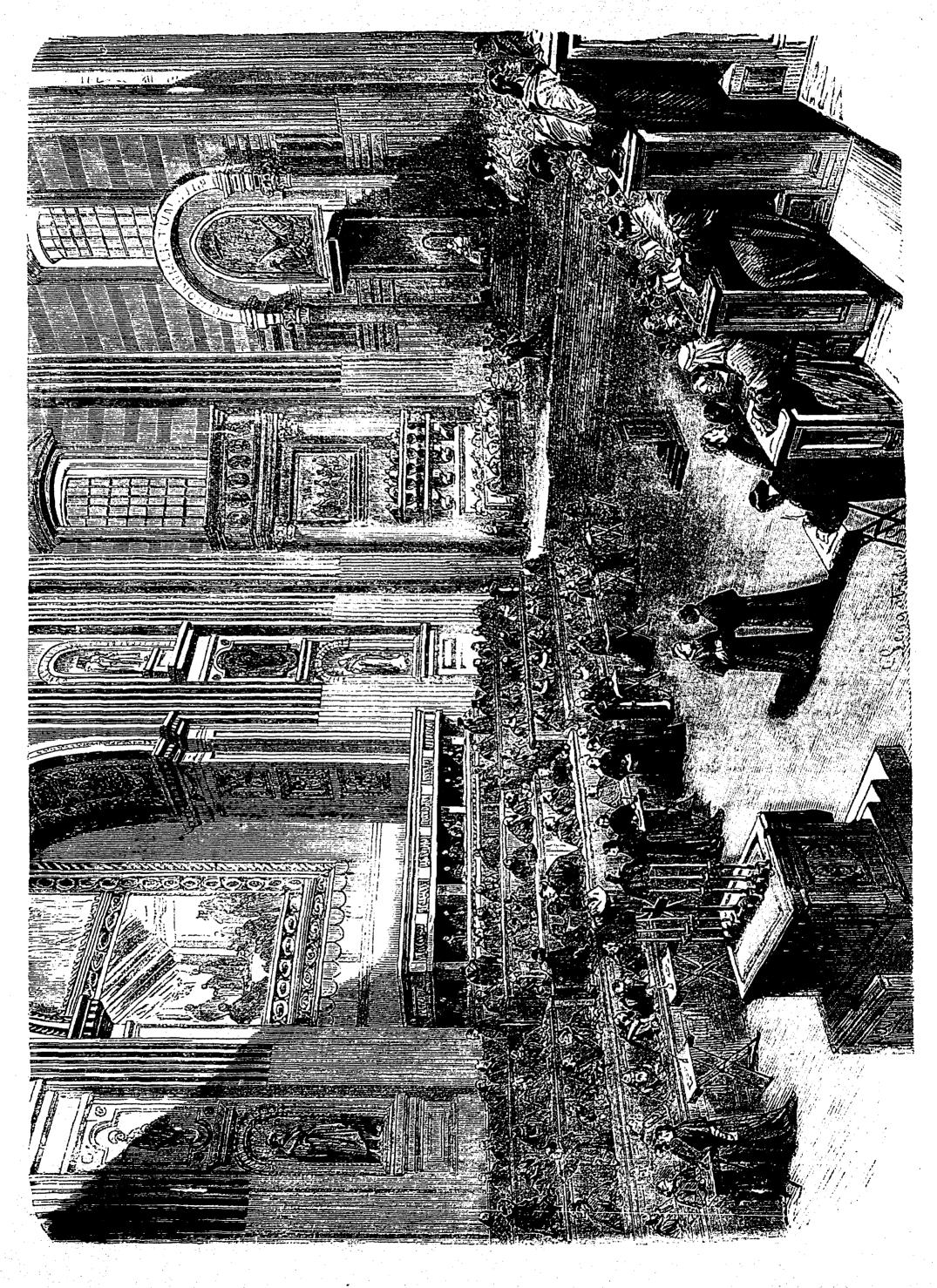
WM. NOTMAN. PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE QUEEN,

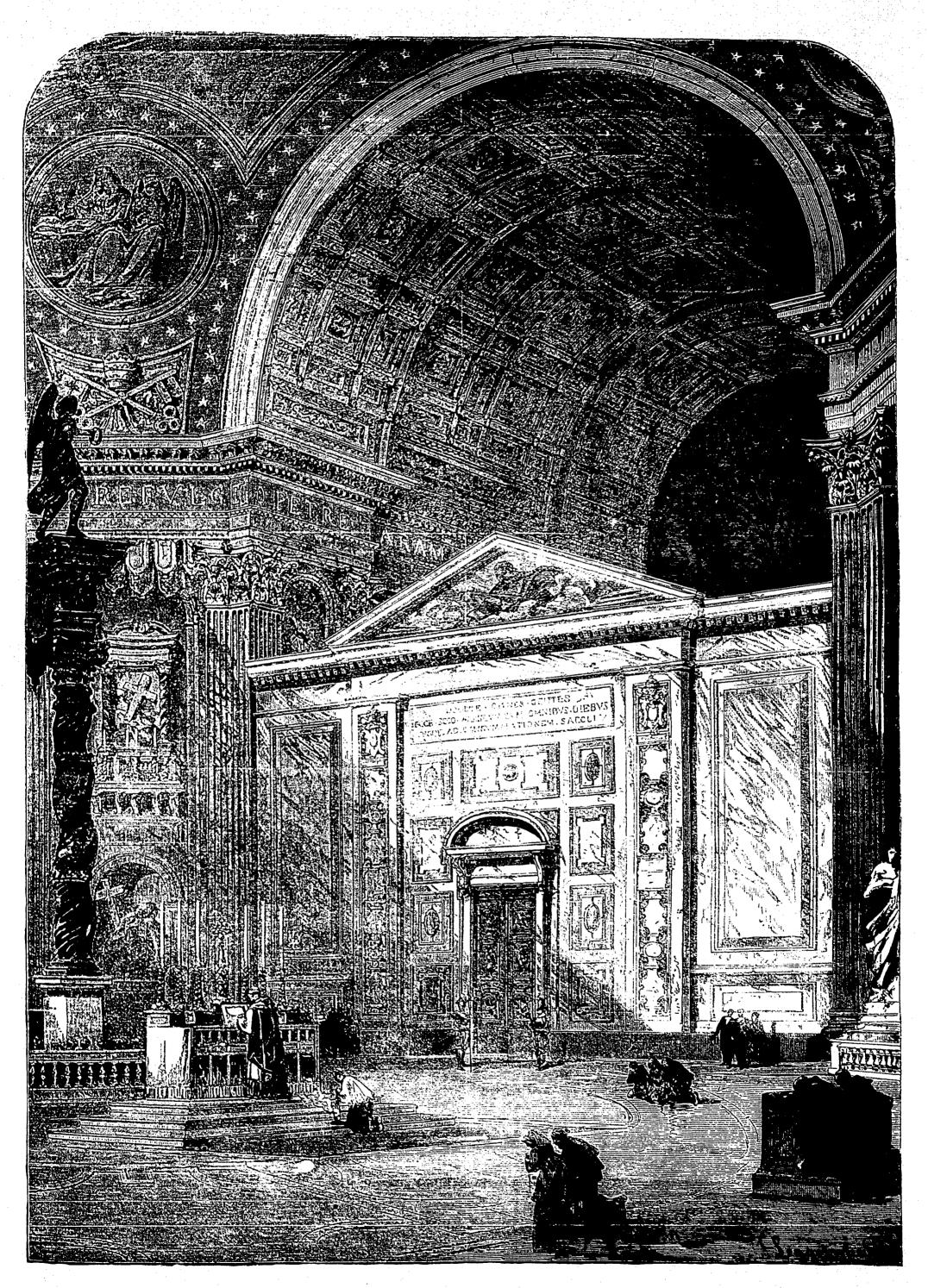
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14





SOUTH TRANSEPT OF ST. PETERS. ARRANGED FOR THE OPENING CEREMONIES .- SEE PAGE 191.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEB. 5, 1870.

Sunday, Jan. 30 .- Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Charles I, beheaded, 1649.

Monday, 31.—Guido Fawkes executed, 1606. Massacre of Glencoc, 1689. Ben. Johnson born, 1754. Cape Horn first doubled, 1616. Sepoy mutiny at Vellore, 1807.

TURSDAY, Feb. 1.—Chief Justice Coke born, 1551.

WEDNESDAY, 2 - Purification B. V. M. Candlemas day. Native rising in Algeria, 1869.

THURSDAY, 3.—St. Blasms, Bp. and M. George Washington died, 1799. Monte Video taken by the British, 1807. Missunde taken by Russia, 1864.

Friday, 4.—Baptista Porta died, 1615. Stoppage United Bank 1840. Fort Nicholas destroyed by allies, 1856. -St. Agatha, V. and M. Dr. Lingard, Historian, born, 1771. Sir R. Peel born, 1788. Dr. Cullen died, 1790. Victoria cross founded, 1856.

# THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1870.

THERE is something remarkable in the general revival of the spirit of railway enterprise in the Upper Province. Some eighteen or twenty years ago, the late Sir Allan Macnab, in an after dinner speech, said: "My politics are railways;" but at that time the country had had no bitter experiences in railway matters; all was pleasant anticipation: the Grand Trunk and the Great Western projects shone brilliantly in very promising prospectuses, and everybody was enthusiastic. The brave old Baronet's profession was, therefore, in harmony with the general financial difficulty, which all our railways have undergone; work of the costly iron bridge at Montreal. on their own account and inflicted upon others; in spite; "my polities are railways."

Toronto is the headquarters of this "revival." It has sent out its missionaries throughout the country from the shores of Lake Simcoe and the Georgian Bay to the West Coast of Bruce, on the borders of Lake Huron, and these labour, have been so far successful as to already have made certain the building of two railways-the Toronto. Grey and Bruce, and the Toronto and Nipissing. A third scheme is on foot-the Toronto, Simcoc, and Muskoka part to secure the construction of the road. Junction, to connect the Capital of Ontario with the free grant lands of the Province. In this scheme, as in that stock subscriptions have been made, showing that the served, manifestation of the Royal favour on his behalf, spirit of railway enterprise permeates the whole western community.

In the Eastern part of the Province a persistent effort on the part of a few far-seeing energetic men appears at length to have made an impression on the public mind of Central Canada. No doubt the example of the West has aided in creating at least an appearance of public interest in Railway enterprise: but, east of Kingston, whence a railway will, no doubt, be built to Madoe, there is no railway project that is assured of a reasonable probability of success, although there is at least one which undoubtedly deserves it-the Canada Central. This enterprise already possesses a charter which ought to have been the model railway charter of the country, because of the land grants made to the Company as a bonus for the building of the road. But, singularly enough, it has only been able to excite the interest of a few men of enterprise in Canada, and of some outside capitalists concerned in another road which would be materially benefited by the connexion. Yet, the Canada Central is one of the most feasible links in the great chain to the Pacific; and, from merely local considerations, possess advantages equal, if not superior, to those of any other projected railway scheme in the country, Mr. T. C. Keefer, C. E., who has long been an earnest advocate of this road, says, in a letter recently published in the Montreal Gazette:

" The time has arrived when it would be wise for your City Council and Board of Trady to strengthen the hands of the Ottawa people in a matter so fraught with the most important results to Montreal.

"There is already a population of 30,000 clustered around the Chaudière Falls, increasing more rapidly than any other city in the Dominion. The sawn lumber trade of Ottawa counted already by hundreds of millions of feet, has doubled within the last two years, and no one can say it has renched

it is supposed that the rapid opening up of the treeless prairies by rail will so increase the demand for lumber that the Ottawa and Huron tract, which has equal powers of shipments west and east-by Lake Huron to Chicago-or by Lakes Ontario or Champiain to Hudson River-will become the main source of lumber supply for continental and export trade. Already the narrow gauge roads of New England have concentrated their surplus rolling stock upon this object, and are sending their cars directly into Ottawa, attracted by the many acres of piled lumber now frozen out of its summer market. There is no unoccupied field for railway enterprise, in all the Dominion, so attractive at the present moment as the Ottawa valley; none where a railway would produce such vast results, in colonization, in the development of hidden sources of wealth, and in impulse to our foreign commerce; and, in some other respects, none to compare with it upon this continent,

" Although I have coupled the agitation of the Ottawa Valley Railway with that of the Canadian Pacific, I have never supposed that the former was in any degree dependent on the latter. While I attach the highest importance to the Pacific railroad tendencies of the question I have urged these only for the purpose of creating an interest beyond the limits of the Ottawa Valley: that is a national interest. I think it would not be difficult to prove that though the Dominion were to be for ever limited to the present boundaries of Ontario, a railway from Montreal to Lakes Huron and Superior is now a necessity to the City of Montreal, and cannot be acquired a year too soon. The commerce of Lake Huron has already reached a development which enables it to become a feeder to such a railway; and the rapid settlement of Minnesota will throw upon Lake Superior a commerce soon as great as that of Lake Michigan. The waters of Lake Superior are as near to Montreal as those of the Detroit river.

After describing the railway projects of Toronto, Mr. Keefer concludes:

"Now where the Western railways tap the Ottawa country, all the vast supplies for the lumber trade will be taken in by that route, the pork, and dour, tea, fish, molasses, ropes, chains, axes, saws, blankets, &c., &c., and if New England sends her cars across the ferry at Ogdensburg, the lumber will go out feeling of the time; and in spite of the dark days of that way, and a seew at Prescott will be doing the natural

These considerations involve far more than the local of the prediction, so often repeated some ten years later interests of Montreal. They raise the question whether than the era of "railway polities," that railway extension, the greater enterprise of the West will carry the trade of in Canada was postponed for a quarter of a century, it; the Dominion into, and through, a foreign country at the a tree from 18 to 20 feet high, and loaded with most Justians would be quite as popular an avowal in the Province of points least beneficial to Canada? The sooner our trade Ontario to day as it was in Upper Canada, in 1851, to say strikes the water line dividing us from the United States, ally sterile. If, however, there be any truth in the accounts the more it will contribute to their prosperity, and the given by several exploring expeditions-and who can doubt less to ours; and the more avenues we open to the commerce of the Western Lakes, the greater will be the advantages we derive from the trade of the Western States. It is to be hoped that the intended conference of missionaries, after some three or four years of zealous representatives of the municipalities interested in the Canada Central will be productive of practical results, and that the City of Montreal, so deeply affected by all that concerns the prosperity of the Ottawa country, will do its

Hen Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to of the Nipissing road, the people of Toronto are looking confer upon the Hon. John Rose, late Finance Minister of forward to the early connection, by railway, of the North- Canada, the honour of knighthood, in the Order of St. West Territory with Canada. Four hundred thousand Michael and St. George. This new dignity, conferred upon dollars have been given as a bonus by the Corporation of one of the most respected of Canada's public men, is not Toronto to the two enterprizes now fairly launched, and only a compliment to himself, but also to the country in it will probably contribute another hundred thousand to, which, as a faithful servant of the Crown, he won political, a single blade of grass! the new scheme. The municipalities through which the distinction. Canadians will, therefore, heartily join in railways pass also grant liberal bonuses, and very large congratulating Sir John Rose on this new, and well desorthe two rivers, according to the most distinguished explorers,

> THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY. No. 4.—THE MORE FERTILE PORTION—Continued.

> > THE UPPER ASSISTEDINE. Bu the Rev. En. McD. Dawson, Ottawa.

Passing south-eastward from the magnificent prairies of the Saskatchewan, we arrive at a rather borren, but not wholly unproductive tract of country, situated on a river, which may, as yet, be said to be nameless—the "Qu'appelle," or What d'ye call it? This river is a tributary of the Assiniboine. It flows from a lake which also shares its waters with the South Saskatchewan, and is fed by several other lakes situated at some distance to the south. They are known, like the river itself, as the Qu'appelle lakes. To the south of them the landscape is diversified by hills, some of which are three hundred feet above the plain. Prairies, almost entirely level, extend from these hills to the Souris, or Mouse river, near the forty-ninth parallel of north latitude, which divides the British territory from the United States of America. This river flows some distance in a south-easterly direction, and, passing the boundary line, lends its waters for a moment to the United States, and then returning, continues in a north-easterly course, till it loses itself in the Assiniboine, which is wholly within British territory.

The countries situated on the Souris and Qu'appelle rivers not being within the "fertile belt," might be set down. perhaps, as possessing no value in an agricultural point of view. But recent explorations have shown that they are not without value as arable lands,

A million of acres of fertile land that can be cultivated is not to be despised. This is indeed a small proportion of the whole territory. But it is difficult to suppose that there is not more land on the Souris and Qu'appelle that could be

at least for the equally profitable purpose of mising cattle. If immense herds of Buffalo can be sustained on the grasses and herbs which grow spontaneously, it surely may be supposed that when the arts of the husbandman are applied, as great a number at least, of domestic animals may be maintained. But as so many fertile spots, fit for the plough, have been found by the passing explorer, in a country as extensive as the whole of England, more cultivable ground may yet be discovered. The growth of miserable aspens, which prevails so much, may convey the impression that the land is generally poor and unproductive. But it must be borne in mind that the Indian tribes, on occasion of their hunting excursions, with an inconsiderable want of foresight, set fire to the woods, as they pass, and so, at length, succeed in exterminating the noblest forests, Where these ancient forests still exist, Professor Hind assures us they are of "a large growth, and very chickly set." Continuing to ascend the river, (Qu'appelle) the same explorer says that he traversed "very beautiful and fertile prairies," He speaks of travelling a whole day through a 4 magnificent prairie," just before reaching the Qu'appelle lakes. Mentioning a large tract of country in the same neighbourhood, a little to the west of the Indian Head and Chalk hill ranges, he says that it is "truly beautiful," and is destined to become "highly important,"

The country around the Qu'appelle mission is spoken of by Professor Hind as being particularly beautiful. "There the Qu'appelle valley is 11 mile broad, and 250 feet deep. Both north and south a vast prairie extends, fertile, inviting, but treeless on the south, and dotted with groves of aspen over a light and somewhat gravelly soil on the north. The lakes, four in number, are most beautiful and attractive, and from the rich store of fish which they contain, are appropriately named fishing lakes. A belt of timber fringes their sides at the feat of the steep hills which they wash, for they fill the entire breadth of the valley. Ancient elm trees, with long and drooping branches, bend over the water; the ash-leaved maple acquires dimensions such we have not seen since leaving Red River; and the Misaskatomina is no longer a bush, but fruit." So much for a country which is reputed to be generthe words of so many honourable and learned gentlemen?this wilderness of the North-West will yet be made to blossom

Its capabilities cannot, surely, be questioned. For we read at every step of large tracts watered by fine streams; of good clay sal; level plann, dark, rich loam; rolling prairie; open, level prairies of light, sandy losm, with clumps of willows; rich, black soil; and again, prairies, some undulating, and with sinau riau or light clay loam, others, level and open, and full of marchy ponds. Passing from the Qu'appelle to the Souris, the same descriptions are applicable. For instance, we are told that on this river also, tracts are met with, as much as 20 miles in length, and ten in breadth, the soil of which is a rick sandy loam, and which, thanks to the improvident burning of the stately old forests, are even now ready for the plough, buily think of this, Canadians, who must pay twenty times the price of your land, in money or in labour, before you can raise

The extensive lands, chiefly prairie lands, which lie between , are frequented by very numerous herds of buffalo.

The country, of which we have just endeavoured to convey an idea, extends along the United States frontier, from the broken hilly region which forms the western boundary of the alluvial valley of Red. River, as far West as the sources of the Assiniboine and its tributaries, -to the point where the most important of these tributaries, the Quappelle, is said to flow from a lake which is also a feeder of the South Saskatchewan. Theories, which appear to be somewhat premature, have been built on this remarkable fact. It has been supposed, that by means of this lake, communication might be established between the water system of Red River and that of the Great Saskatchewan. Be this as it may, it will be time to think of such things when works of greater and more pressing utility have been accomplished.

It now remains, before concluding this paper, to offer some remarks on the countries bordering on the main stream of the Assiniboine which flows through the regions which we are at present considering.

It may be generally observed in the words of Mr. S. J. Dawson, who conducted the Canadian exploring expedition of 185%, that, "the great alluvial valley, drained by the Assiniboine and its tributaries above the Souris River, will, no doubt, become at some period, one of the finest wheat growing countries in the world. No one in this part of the country (the report is dated Red River, 4th July, 1858) even pretends that in point of soil or climate, it is unfavourable to the growth of agricultural produce."

The course of the Assiniboine, from its junction with the Souris upwards, is exceedingly tortuous. It, not unfrequently, crosses the valley through which it flows, as much as three times in the direct distance of a mile. This does not lessen the beauty of its scenery. There are fine woods on either bank, which often extend the whole breadth of the valley which is, generally, from one to two miles wide. From the or at all approached its full development. On the contrary, made available, if not for the cultivation of all kinds of crops heights at Fort Ellice, about 250 feet above the surface of

the stream, a fine view is obtained of the most beautiful undulating prairie lands, stretching out to a great distance on both banks of the river. The whole of the vast region bordering on the upper Assiniboine, is described by Mr. S. J. Dawson, in the report of his exploration (1858), as almost a level plateau, the greater height of the banks at Fort Ellice nicely indicating the descent of the river in its tortuous course. It is very satisfactory to learn from the same report, that, to a considerable distance inland from the banks, the soil was found " to be I an alluvial character, differing in no respect from the soil in the Prairie lands at Red River." Stretching far inland are seen, as You glide along the waters of the Assiniboine, beautiful valleys, with winding banks, covered, in some cases, with green herbage, and in others, with forests which ascend to the level of the plain above. A little above Fort Ellice, the River Qu'ap-Pelle joins the Assiniboine. It forms the southern limit of an immense fertile prairie which is bounded on the North by White Mud River, another important tributary of the Assiniboine, and, on the West, by the Touchwood Hills. This prairie cannot be less than one hundred miles in breadth between the two streams which form its southern and northern boundaries. It is traversed by the great highway which leads from Red River to Carlton House, and is well known to travellers, who <sup>8</sup>Peak admiringly of its great fertility. To the north of Mud River, which is believed to be the main stream of the Assiniboine, there are also extensive alluvial plains. These fertile lands are also celebrated by travellers. They extend to the immediate vicinity of the sources of the Assiniboine. Fort Pelly, a post of the Hudson's Bay Company, is situated on a branch of this river, somewhat to the north of White Mud. This place is much admired for its rich and picturesque scenery. Travellers speak of beautiful valleys diversified with alternate slopes of woodland and prairie. When the exploring party of 1858 passed there, numbers of horses were quietly feeding on the abundant pasture, "and what," they add, "with clumps of trees on the rising grounds, and the stream winding among green meadows, it seemed as if it wanted but the presence of human habitations to give it the appearance of a highly cultivated country."

This upper portion of the Assiniboine country is separated from the lower Assiniboine and Red River Territory, by a comparatively barren tract, from forty to fifty miles in breadth, known as the Sand Hills. This region, although not so inviting as those which have been described, is not altogether barren. There are beautiful and not unfertile valleys, whilst both hill and dale are capable of affording excellent pastu-

The section of the North-West Territory which borders on the upper Assiniboine, is destined, no doubt, to become one of the richest agricultural countries in the world. But, from its great facility of communication with the rest of the territory, as well as with foreign countries, its future populations must enjoy great commercial resources. These resources will be all the greater, that the soil, in addition to its agricultural capabilities, abounds in some of those things which minister, 80 largely, to the wants and the luxuries of life. Coal, so essential to domestic comfort, and so great an element of material progress, is found in abundance on the upper Assiniboine, (vide Evid. Select Committee, House of Commons, Qr. 2,715, &c.) There are indications also of Iron, which is one of the greatest gifts that have been given to man, and which, as a source of national wealth, is more precious than gold. The most common, but most useful of all things, salt, abounds, if not in the alluvial valleys, at least in several places which border on the Assiniboine country. Finally, let it be said, for the gratification of all, who love what is truly agreeable, and dislike the putrescent exhalations of swamps and the croaking of bull-frogs, the birds are musical and the flowers fragrant.

# LITERARY.

We understand that the Rev. Æ. McD. Dawson's volume, "Our Strength and Their Strength," &c., is about to be published at Ottawa. In the greater portion of this work the author has simply edited and revised former contributions to the press. Among these may be enumerated the much prized essays of "Nemo" on the colonial policy of the Empire, first Published in the Ottawa Times a couple of years ago; the "Poets of Canada," the greater part of which appeared in the Lower Canada Journal of Education, and several original poems, reviews, &c. Father Dawson's volume will, no doubt, meet with a hearty welcome. The work issues from the press of the Times Printing Company.

The Canadian Annual Register, by Henry J. Morgan, is also in the press, and will shortly be published by the Montreal Printing and Publishing Company. The Register will take up the thread of its records at the beginning of the new régime under the British North America Act, and in its matter and form of get-up will be similar to the British Annual Register, which is now a standard work of reference. As Mr. Morgan has successfully established the Parliamentary Companion on the British model, and even with more exactness and particularity of information, it may be hoped that he will be equally Successful in the more pretentious effort to establish the Register. Such a work, commencing with Confederation, would be exceedingly valuable to all who are engaged in public life or the an interest in public affairs; and instead of possessing a

merely passing interest, or being a yearly repetition of the same old tale with slight variations, as many annuals must necessarily be, it would form a consecutive political and general history of the country.

The Free Press says that Mr. George Taylor, of London (Ont.), who has been absent during the past few weeks on a visit to St. Paul's, and the region beyond towards Red River, returned on Wednesday of last week. He reports that the business community of St. Paul's and other places in Minnesota are aiding the rebels by every means, and express a strong determination to annex the territory as early as possible. Arrangements are now completed to build a railway to within three days' march of Red River, with the avowed object of facilitating this measure. They will suffer no Canadian interference in Red River affairs, if they can prevent it. They are prepared to supply Riel with any amount of money to aid the insurrectionary movement, and they calculate when the railway is finished, that men can be poured into the territory in numbers sufficient to resist any attempt on the part of our government to establish itself there. Mr. Taylor reports a general state of prosperity in Minnesota. All the Canadian settlers are advancing rapidly.

The following information concerning matters, at the Red River is from the Globe's St. Paul correspondent, under date 22nd inst: — Messrs. Snow, Mulkins, Nimmons, Grant and Hamilton leave St. Paul for Canada to-day. Messrs. Mulkins and Hamilton were liberated from Fort Garry, on January 6th on condition of quitting the country. Mr. Nimmons and five others came in from working on the Government road early in December, and were arrested and imprisoned. They and twenty-five other prisoners were con fined in a room 10 by 20 feet, with cells along the sides, into which the men crowded to sleep at night. Riel supplied them with sugar and tea of the poorest quality. Mr. Nimmons escaped on the night of Jan. 2nd, by jumping from a second story window and climbing over the stockade while the guards were absent, and after much suffering reached Pembina. He and his friends were offered their liberty if they would swear allegiance to the insurgent government, but all refused and were returned to prison. Snow and his son had not been prisoners. Riel had, subject to call at any time, dismissed his troops, with the exception of about fifty who are on guard duty. Vicar General Thibault is at the residence of Bishop Taché, and is yet somewhat under surveillance. DeSalaberry is at liberty and allowed to go wherever he pleases. A Pembina letter says the Indians who were marching towards Fort Garry were met by Riel and other insurgents five miles from the Fort, where they had a talk, and after receiving some tobacco and provisions, the Indians returned home. They said they understood the French and Americans were waging war against the British Government, and they came down to see if this was true, and if it was they would fight them. The Indians are not altogether satis-fied, and intimated that they would probably soon be back

An Ottawa paper learns that the Synod of the Diocese of Ontario will take into consideration at its annual meeting in June, the necessity of electing a Suffragan Bishop for that Diocese, after the example now being set in the Mother Church in England, the Suffragan Bishop to reside at Ottawa. Should the Synod decide on making this appointment, the erection of a cathedral at Ottawa will become a necessity, and will, we understand, quickly follow the election.

DEATH OF GEORGE D. PRENTICE .- George D. Prentice, the well-known journalist, died at the residence of his son near Louisville, at an early hour Saturday morning. Few men connected with the American press exercised a wider fluence than he did in the early and happier years of his life. Gifted as few writers were for rapid, trenchant, and often brilliant work, he made the Louisville Journal at one time the most influential advocate and the most dreaded assailant which the Whig party had to oppose to its powerful and often victorious adversary. His personalities, his brief and stinging paragraphs, his sharp comments on men and affairs, were for many years greedily copied by journals all over the country not highly favoured with original wit, and became household words long after they ceased to be traceable to their source. Mr. Prentice was also a poet of no mean reputation, but neither his occupations nor his habits gave him much chance to cultivate that gift. He continued at his post to the last, but the great change in the political relations of the country destroyed his influence long ago, and though his sayings have continued to be quoted and circulated, he has been to the younger half of the present generation little more than the shadow of a

Gottschalk is dead. The thousands who have listened with delight to the harmonies evoked from the piano by his skilful fingers will hear them no more. He was struck with fatal illness whilst directing a monster concert at Rio Janeiro, and by a curious coincidence it was whilst performing his favourite composition on La Morte. Gottschalk was in his forty-first year, having been born in New Orleans in 1829. His musical education was obtained in Paris in 1841-5, and in the latter year he commenced his musical tours in Europe and America.

The last of Grisi was the conveyance of her mortal remains from Berlin, by way of Cologne, to Paris. Mario accompanied the remains, and attended them to the burial place in Père la Chaise. The coffin which contains the body is made of crystal; the second coffin is of oak, and the third of lead, decorated with ornaments of bronze. At each corner of the leaden coffin is a wreath, the head surmounted by a crown of thorns. The cost of the three coffins is said to have been fifteen thousand

The remains of the late Mr. Peabody were submitted by Dr. Pavy, a distinguished English physician, to a novel preservative process, which consisted in first injecting all the arteries with a solution of arsenic and corrosive sublimate; and, after the lapse of twenty-four hours, with a saturated solution of tannic acid. By these means the softer tissues are actually converted into leather, and decomposition effectually arrested. Into the cavities of the chest and abdomen there was also introduced a paste of arsenic, camphor, and spirit; and the coffin was lined with a layer of animal charcoal.

#### AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

General Beauregard, who has been for some years past engaged in the consideration of the subject of simplifying and rendering cheaper the propulsion of railway cars, has secured a patent under which, it is believed, his ideas on the subject will be carried to a success in every respect gratifying to the public. General Beauregard calls his invention a system of contraction, and will ere long put it into practical operation on the New Orleans and Carrollton railroad, of which he is President. He describes the invention as follows:

"This invention relates to new and useful improvements in machinery or apparatus for propelling cars or other vehicles on land, and boats on canals or river, by means of overhead wire or other rope, deriving motion from stationary engines or other power, at intervals along the route. The invention, comprising an arrangement of clamping devices for engaging and disengaging the rope, having a constant movement above a roller or pulley supports for it, suspended upon framing along the road, the clamp being connected to brackets, upon the car, by a spring or yielding connection, to relieve the car or boat from injurious shocks at starting, and arranged to be operated by the conductor in the car, vehicle, or boat. The invention also comprises an arrangement of means for raising the rope, when it is to be clamped for setting the car in mo-tion, the pendant supporters of which are necessarily lower than the clutch, to permit it to pass over them, also arranged

for operation by a person standing on the car.

"In carrying out this invention the railroad track will be

spanned, at intervals of about 200 feet, by a framework consisting of two upright posts, connected at the top by a cross-beam, from which will descend a bracket to which will be affixed a roller to support the traction rope. The clamping arrangement will be controlled by a crank, worked by means of a cord passed round a wheel, and within easy reach of the conductor of the car. When the car is to be put in motion the traction rope is made to pass up between two check pieces fixed to a block, and on a rod supported by two curved brackets, rising from the roof of the car, above the roller which supports the rope, the supporting brackets of which are also curved, but in an opposite direction, permitting the block and clamps to be carried above the roller supports of the rope, without any interference with either set of brackets. To the front of this block in which the clamps are situated, and of the upright curved bracket in the centre of the car roof, is a piston rod, supported by another curved bracket at the rear, and on this piston rod works a spiral wire enclosed in a cylinder, this being the chief-power employed to prevent injurious shocks when the car is either started or stopped. The clamps through which the ropes are passed are perforated by a right and I it screw, connected with another wheel, around which the conductor of the car can set this screw in motion, thus bringing the clamps together and stopping the motion of the traction rope. In this matter the conductor will soon have the aid of the ordinary car-break. When passengers have got out of or entered the car it can again, and without shock, be put into motion by taking off the car-break, releasing the cord which works the screw through the clamps, and at the same moment levating to the proper height the roller block which supports the traction rope.

"This invention, in the opinion of General Beauregard, can

be applied on branches of trunk railroads, and on plantations, wherever the surface is not too broken, as well as to canals, even when they are frozen, and ordinary traffic on them entirely suspended, for boats may be placed on rollers and propelled over the ice, while very simple machinery will enable them to evercome the locks in their path."

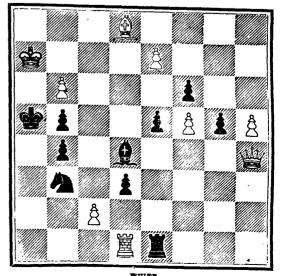
### CHESS.

### KING'S GAMBIT.

(From Walker's "Chess Studies.")

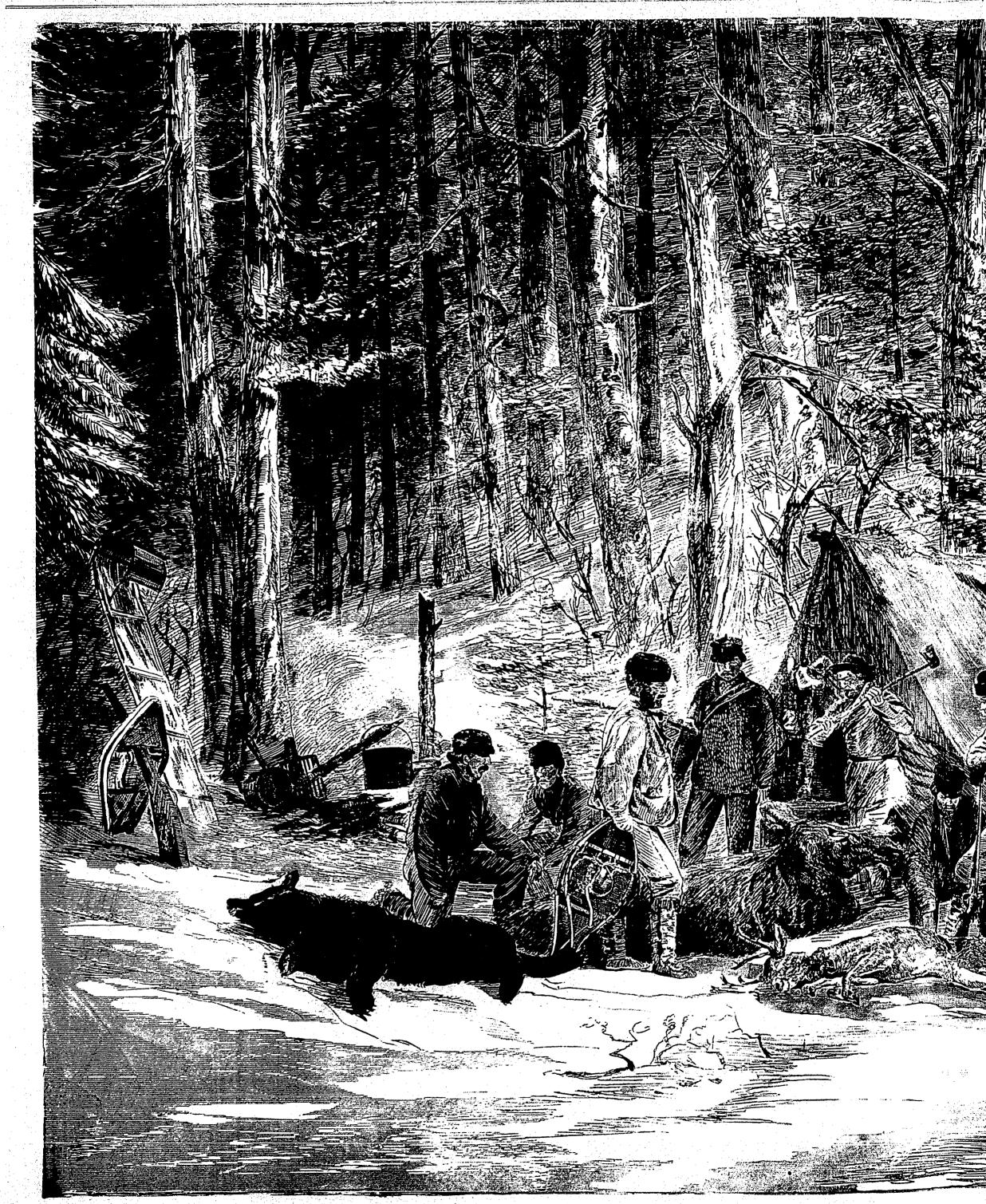
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Jouy.	De la Bourdonnais, (blindfold.)
1. K. P. 2.	K. P. 2.
2. K. B. P. 2.	P. takes P.
<ol><li>K. Kt. to B. 3rd.</li></ol>	K. Kt. P. 2.
4. K. B. to Q. B. 4th.	K. Kt. P. 1.
5. Kt. to K. 5th.	Q. ch.
6. K to B, sq.	P. to K. B. 6th.
7. Kt. takes K. B. P.	Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.
8. Q. P. 2.	K. B. to Kt. 2nd.
9. Q. B. P. 1.	K. Kt. to B. 3rd.
10. Kt. takes R.	Q. P. 2.
<ol> <li>P. takes Q. P.</li> </ol>	Kt. to K. 5th.
12. Q. to K. sq.	K. Kt. P. 1.
13. K. B. to Q. 3rd.	P. takes P. ch.
14. K. takes P.	Q. B. ch.
15. K. to Kt sq.	Q. Kt. takes P.
16. Q. takes Kt. ch.	Q. takes Q.
17. B. takes Q.	Kt. mates.

PROBLEM No. 3. BLACK

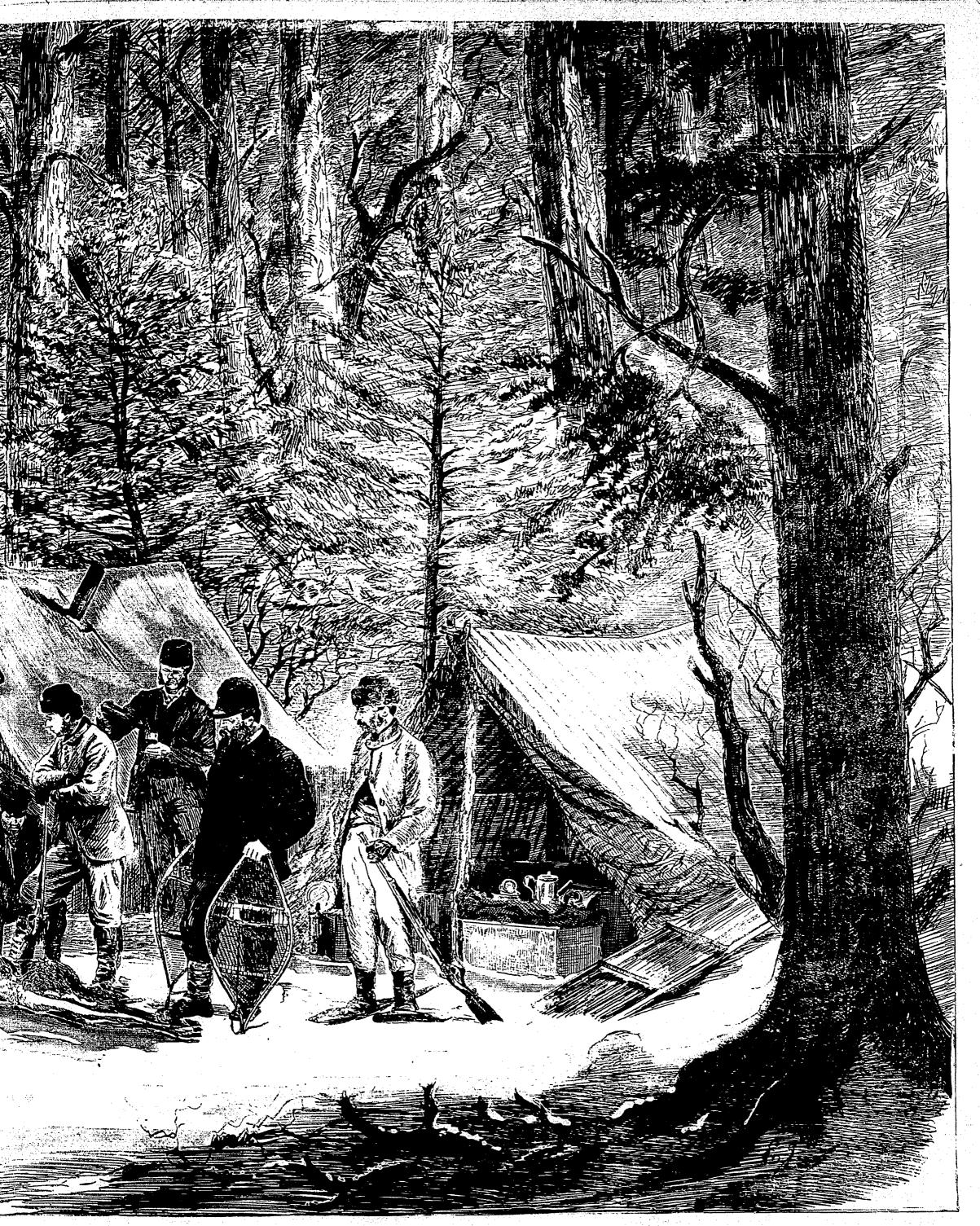


(White to play, and mate in four moves.)

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTI



PRINCE ARTHUR'S HUNTING TOUR,



# ADA DUNMORE:

OR, A MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS EVE.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY,

BY MRS. LEPROHON,

Authoress of "Antoinette de Mirecourt;" "Armand Durand:" "Ida Beresford;" "The Manor House of de Villerac;" "Eva Huntingdon;" &c., &c.

PART SECOND. CHAPTER VI.

This sudden, though favourable change, was of longer duration than I at first dared to expect, and though Fairy was still, of course, often restless and wayward, she became decidedly more obedient than she had ever yet been. Another source, how-ever, of grave annoyance and anxiety to me, that more than counterbalanced any satisfaction I might have otherwise derived from Fairy's improvement, was the species of half patro-nizing, half admiring, and wholly impertinent attention with

which Mr. Sherwin began to persecute myself.

Under plea of bringing Fairy to the school-room, a thing which he artfully contrived the child should always insist on herself, he would frequently make his appearance there, and lounging against my desk in his indolent, graceful way, inform me in low confidential tones how he had always thought clever or deeply read women were terrible inflictions till he had met me—that he hoped I would succeed in making Fairy as intel-lectual and charming as myself, with still more annoying compliments to my personal appearance. A little more, and I felt I would learn to hate Eden Sherwin with all my heart! This state of things was exceedingly perplexing, for I had no remedy beyond what my own repellant firmness of manner furnished me with. On such a subject I could not bring my-self to complain to Mr. Ellerslie, whom I rarely saw alone— still less to Mrs. Sherwin, whose manner towards myself became more distant and exacting every day, prompted by her maid Croker's secret and malicious influence. At least was led to infer from some careless remarks that had fallen from Fairy. One means that I had adopted of checking as much as possible, Mr. Sherwin's unwelcome intrusion into the school-room, was the practice of rising whenever he entered, and remaining standing till he had taken his departure. This proceeding greatly annoyed him, as well as did the marked but cold respect with which he was always treated, and, one afternoon, that he had entered with Fairy in his arms, and I had risen as usual, he impatiently exclaimed:

"I really wish Miss Dunmore, that you would not be so absurdly punctilious. 'Tis wearisome beyond measure. Where is the use of it?"

"Mr. Sherwin," I pointedly rejoined, "I never wish to lose sight of the respect due to your station, so that you may never forget what is due to mine.

Considerate-prudent, indeed," he replied, with something like a sneer curling his handsome lip. "But, what if I prove sufficiently obtuse not to take the hint—what if I persist in telling you what ninety out of a hundred of your sex would like to hear, that you are one of the most interesting, piquante, fascinating women I have ever yet met."

"I will leave the room then, Mr. Sherwin, at once," I angrily rejoined, turning to the door as I spoke, when I suddenly found

myself confronted with Mr. Ellerslie.

"I beg pardon for my intrusion," he courteously said, directing at the same time a keen glance towards my flushed face.

"Maggie told me I should find her master here. Sherwin, I want you, please, for a few moments.'

"At your disposal entirely, my dear fellow, provided it be not to bore me with some wretched matter of business," he rejoined with the most perfect composure. "I get enough of that

Mr. Sherwin held a very lucrative post under government, and because he sauntered in, between ten and eleven in the morning, to his elegantly furnished office in King street, and sauntered out again at three in the afternoon, chose to consider himself a victim to hard work.

"Fairy here, is such a little tyrant, that I have to bribe her sometimes into coming to her lessons by carrying her myself.' " I think that quietly asserting and enforcing your authority would be the most judicious way for a father!" drily returned

the other. "Oh! you are such a shocking martinet, Ellerslie. You are

really only fit for a Colonel of Sepoys, or a Russian Boyard!"

Taking no notice of this impertinence, the object of it left
the room, followed by the master of the house, and I resumed my seat, wearying and worrying myself with conjectures as to whether Mr. Ellerslie supposed I had tacitly encouraged, in any manner, his brother-in-law's presence in the school-room I was led to think he understood somewhat better the true restition of methyla for the first control of the school position of matters, for his manner towards myself became more gentle and kind, and I observed on one or two occasions, when Mr. Sherwin had followed Fairy and myself into the garden, under pretense, of course, of playing or talking with the former, Mr. Ellerslie quietly joined our party, addressing his remarks chiefly, however, to his brother-in-law, who seemed anything but grateful for his company.

"Tis but right I should here render a tribute to the character

of Mr. Ellerslie. Quiet, gentlemanly, endowed with rare powers of conversation which, however, he seemed careless about displaying, he possessed a higher characteristic which attracted my admiration all the more, that it was displayed in so uncongenial an atmosphere. Rupert Ellerslie was a sincere though unostantatious Christian; and Mr Sherwin never indulged in the flippant criticisms or sneering jests of which he was rather fond, either against virtue or religion, in the former's presence, without receiving an open and fearless rebuke from

Mrs. Sherwin, whose health at the present time was very delicate, was frequently confined whole days to her room, but, instead of enjoying the respite this should have afforded me. it only added to my troubles by leaving her husband more at leisure to annoy myself.

One memorable day-how little I foresaw that morning, when I left my lace-draped couch, what the day was to bring forth,-I was seated in the school-room alone, Fairy having pleaded for permission to run to her mamma's room to show her a little bead chain she had made herself, promising to be back immediately—when the door opened and Mr. Sherwin entered.

"I have a new toy for Fairy," he languidly said, "if her

governess can give me a good account of her!'

"She is in Mrs. Sherwin's dressing-room, Sir. You will find her there, and she really merits any little token of encouragement you may choose to give her."

"Then, she will be up in a moment, so I will wait for her here. Does any one else deserve a reward for good conduct?" he continued, fixing his earnest gaze upon my face, which instantly became crimson, one of the unpleasant consequences of my

secluded bringing-up.
"See!" and he laid a richly gemmed bracelet on the desk before me. "The teacher surely deserves encouragement

as well as the pupil."

"Thank you, Mr. Sherwin," I replied as firmly as my embarrassment\_would permit. "I will not accept your costly gift, nor have I earned it. My salary is liberal—indeed overpays me."

"How distressingly literal you are! If you will not accept it as a tribute to your own merits, as the gift of a friend, take

it then as the gift of your patron and employer."

"Nor as that, either! I might, perhaps, receive it under such terms if I were your housemaid or under-nurse, but not in my actual position."

"Then if you will not accept what you are pleased to style my costly gift, take this one, which cost nothing beyond the trouble of gathering," and he placed beside the bracelet a bouquet of choice flowers.

"No! No! Mr. Sherwin!" I impatiently, vehemently exclaimed. "I shall take nothing from you but my salary, and that not long, for your ungenerous importunities will force me to seek without delay another situation and another

"You deserve to be punished for your childish obstinacy," he replied, as composed and unruffled in manner as if I had been lending the most favourable ear to his flatteries. how I deal with headstrong prudes like yourself," and seizing my hand, he carried it to his lips.

Insulted-terrified by his audacity, I made a desperate futile effort to free my hand from his clasp, and burst into a passion of indignant, bitter tears. At that critical moment the door which had previously been slightly ajar, was thrown violently open, and Mrs. Sherwin, in her white embroidered morning dress, appeared on the threshold.

Her husband instantly dropped my hand, muttering in a low tone, "Now for it!" whilst the lady advanced into the room, and with a cheek pale as marble and eyes literally blazing with passion-I never knew blue eyes could flash so

fiercely before—confronted us both.

"Ah! I see!" she at length said in a voice trembling with passion, "I see that my suspicions were well-founded and just. Ada Dunmore, how dare you stand there and confront unblushingly the mistress you have so shamelessly striven to supplant?

"I have done nothing of the sort, Mrs. Sherwin!" I proudly, indignantly rejoined. "Neither in thought, word, or deed." "Silence! false, insolent girl! As if the proofs of guilt lying before you—that bracelet which I saw this morning in the secret drawer of his dressing-case-those flowers which I watched him gathering from the window, were not enough, I find him pressing your hand to his lips, whilst you stand in sentimental grief, doubtless weeping over the ill-starred destiny which keeps you apart.'

Advancing nearer and snatching up the flowers which yet lay on the desk where Mr. Sherwin had laid them, with such violence that I involuntarily recoiled, she continued:

"A nice bouquet truly for a married man to give his

daughter's governess! Of course, young lady, you who are so entirely mistress of dead and living languages, can read the fervent sentiments expressed in this choice collection? Myrtle, Peach blossom, Indian Jasmine, Pansy," and she tore each flower to pieces as she named them, "with their cloquent significations of love; I'm your captive; I attach myself to you; think of me! I hope you are satisfied with such a declaration!"

It did not seem to strike Mrs. Sherwin that though I knew the Latin names, classes and orders of nearly all the blossoms in her gardens, I had scarcely heard of such a thing as the language of flowers, and was utterly ignorant of any of the significations attached to them. Too much agitated though to tell her this, to speak, to even think of a reply, I stood with beating heart and parched lips, listening to the false accusations thus heaped upon me, when Mr. Sherwin impatiently burst in:

"Nonsense, Helen! What ridiculous fuss are you making about a couple of trifling acts of gallantry such as are offered every day in our circle by married men to pretty women; aye, such as you yourself, fair wife, have probably not only permitted often, but actually encouraged?

"Silence this minute! Do you dare to defend your conduct? Ah! Eden Sherwin, you are an ungrateful, false-hearted

traitor; while that girl, Ada Dunmore, is \_\_\_\_\_."
"Why, what is all this?" enquired the voice of the astonished Mr. Ellerslie, who in passing through the corridor had been attracted to the door of the school-room by the loud sounds of strife within. "Helen, tell me what does all this mean?"

"It means," she retorted, turning fiercely upon him, "that the innocent, inexperienced girl, as you were pleased to style her, the irreproachable young governess you introduced into your sister's family is plotting against that sister's peace—granting clandestine interviews, accepting clandestine gifts from her husband."

"I do not believe it!" he gravely, firmly rejoined. "Miss Dunmore has not acted thus. Eden Sherwin, if you have one spark of honesty or manhood in you, speak up at once and tell your weak-minded suspicious wife the truth. Tell her hat you have persecuted, annoyed, harassed this young gir with attentions alike unwelcome and hateful to her, done this so openly, too, that I would have felt myself called upon to interfere before this, had not her own natural good sense and strict principle rendered it unnecessary. Is not this the case? Speak up, man, and make the only amends in your power for the mischief you have wrought!"

"Of course it is the truth!" rejoined Mr. Sherwin in a peevish tone. "Had it been otherwise—had she given me one smile, one word of encouragement, I would have turned from her at once with indifference, but it was precisely her evident distaste to myself, her rigid merciless prudery that provoked, piqued me into persisting!"

"I believe you, brother mine," and Mr. Ellerslie's tone grew markedly significant. "Had I thought for a moment there was anything more serious in your folly—anything deeper than the silly attentions you feel yourself called on to pay the owner of every pretty face you meet, I would have interfered before this, to protect the young girl recommended to

men to play into each other's hands, but you cannot deceive or blind me thus. Miss Dunmore may carry her valuable services—her wonderful lore—her knowledge of languages elsewhere, for I have no further need of them."

"I shall leave the house before her at any rate," exclaimed Mr. Sherwin, endeavouring to speak with his usual nonchalance, though his heightened colour betokened he was greatly excited. "Ellerslie, have you any commands for New York? 1 start for there without an hour's delay. I am getting tired of domestic felicity. Good-bye, Miss Dunmore, and pray accept, before we part, my sincere excuses and regrets for the annoyance I have caused you in so many ways!"

He bowed low to us all, and as he rapidly descended the stairs, we heard him loudly ordering his servant to pack up changes for two month's absence immediately, as they were to leave home that afternoon.

An ominous silence followed his departure, which was broken by Mrs. Sherwin's turning to me and asking with

quivering lips "was I not satisfied with my work? Stunned, bewildered by the scene through which I had just bassed, I still felt I must make some effort to reply, to justify myself, and clasping my trembling hands together, I panted forth: "You do me cruel wrong, Mrs. Sherwin! I call on heaven to witness I am innocent of all you charge me

"Spare me your second-rate acting, Miss Dunmore. I want no scenes rehearsed from any of your elaborate Greek tragedies. I tell you the dissensions, the unhappiness that has fallen on this house to-day is entirely your work."

"And I tell you, sister Helen, that it is entirely your own and no other's!"

"Of course you will say so!" was the mocking reply, "for, like my too susceptible husband, you also have probably been smitten by this young lady's personal charms. Miss Dunmore, I congratulate you! You have made good use of your fascinations and your time. Two conquests in the space of a few months, a married man and an inveterate old bachelor, is not so bad for a mere novice. But as I have already said, you are really too irresistible for this household! You must carry your many gifts elsewhere."

"And will you at least honestly use your influence, Helen, to procure her a home instead of the one from which you are so cruelly and unjustly ejecting her?"

"I will be frank with you, Rupert. To any one who applies to me hereafter, for information concerning her, I will candidly state under what circumstances she left this house. It will be only doing my duty to assist:"" only doing my duty to society!"

"Some of you women are more merciless to each other at times than the wild beasts of the jungle?" he muttered between his teeth, losing for the first time some of his usual imperturbable self-control.

"Thank you, Rupert! I am happy to see that Miss Dundard.

more is already provided with another knight errant in the place of my fickle husband, who has so abruptly abandoned the post," and darting a last withering look towards myself, she swept from the apartment, her brother silently following her after giving me a look expressive of respectful sympathy.

### CHAPTER VII.

Almost unable to realize what had passed, I yielded to the feeling of helplessness, of overwhelming illness stealing over me, and sinking into a chair, bowed my aching, throbbing head

on the desk before me.

What was it all about? Was I really culpable in any res. pect? Had any act of mine, arising out of my utter ignorance of life, laid me open to reproach or blame? No, a thousand times no! Memory could recall nothing to regret, nothing to condemn. It was simply the same remorseless destiny that in punishment of a moment's passion had driven my generous, warm-hearted brother from home and country, robbing him of everything in life, even to his own name and identity. In what was I better than him that I should hope to escape my share of that birth-right of sorrow that seemed to belong to our house and name? Well, it was the will of my Father in heaven—nothing remained for me but humble submission.

I was roused from these reflections by a voice at my side, pronouncing my name. It was Mr. Ellerslie.

"This morning's occurrences have been very unfortunate ! he remarked.

"Very!" was my brief, languid reply.
"May I ask what you mean to do? "Tis not idle curiosity, believe me, that prompts the question, but deep friendly inerest

"I cannot say yet. Leaving Mrs. Sherwin's roof under the ircumstances I do, I would find all other doors closed against me, at least as governess. I know nothing of needle-work, so I cannot offer myself in that capacity. I may, perhaps, find

a situation as nursery governess or something of that sort."
"Impossible, Miss Dunmore! Utterly impossible! You
must not, you shall not throw yourself away in such a man-

"What alternative have I but starvation?" was my bitter query. "I would not live on charity if it were offered to me There was a long pause, and then he slowly, hesitatingly said: "Yes, you have another alternative. Shall I—dare

propose it to you?" The sudden change of manner, the unusual tremor in the tones of his voice caused me to look hastily up, but something in the expression of his countenance, manly, honourable as it was, made my eyes droup again and the spice vas, made my eyes droop again, whilst in a low agitat

"The alternative I would offer you, Ada Dunmore, is that of becoming my wife. I would never have made this proposal to you, young girl, had your lot in life been happier. would never have asked you to link your dawning fresh womanhood—vour beauty womanhood—your beauty—your rare and wonderful mental gifts with my plain, unattractive middle age; but as you have no other resource, no other resource. no other resource, no other friend, no other home, I place my self and what I have at your disposal."

I felt my colour come and go, my heart bound wildly, and then as it were stand addly to then as it were stand still, but at length I contrived to falter "Mr. Ellerslie, I scarcely know what to say! This sudden proposal, so unlooked for, so undreamed of, fills me with out flowing gratitude to the grant and a sum of the same of flowing gratitude to the generous friend who has made it, but at the same time that your arrival. at the same time that very gratitude reminds me I should give my heart where I give my hand."

One word—one single word, Ada! Do you love an

other?"

my care by a dying father."

"I don't believe a word you say, Rupert," retorted Mrs.

Sherwin, still unappeased. "Tis all very well for you two you, I expected to find love ready-made, lurking in your heart."

for one so unattractive as myself? No, I am not so absurdly sanguine as that. It will be my dear task hereafter to win, by my unvarying tenderness and devotion, the affection which in one of your high-principled, generous nature will infallibly reward my care. For my own future happiness I have no fears. I've studied your character narrowly since your entrance beneath this roof. First with the vague interest arising. from the fact of your having been committed in a measure to my care; then with admiration for all the noble qualities that close scrutiny discovered, and lastly with the constantly recurring thought how blessed, how happy you would render the man appointed for your partner through life. Can you give me an answer at once, Ada, or do you insist on time for reflection?"

A burning blush-mounted to my temples, and I whispered alt may, perhaps, be unmaidenly to assent so soon, but why should I not speak frankly what my heart dictates? I know, Mr. Ellerslie, I will be happy with you, for I honour and respect your character, whilst the gratitude I feel for your generous kindness to one so friendless as myself is already, with me, a deep and engrossing feeling.

"God bless you, my Ada!" he replied in a voice of deep emotion. "I shall endeavour to prove worthy of your confidence in everything. Few brides can boast of such settlements as I will make on you, though, thank heaven! you scarcely know what the word means. Such considerations, at least, have had no share in influencing your decision. But that is my sister's step in the passage—she is coming this way. How terrified and pale you look! Do not fear! I will bear the brant of the attack !"

Again the door was thrown widely back, and Mrs. Sherwin, without crossing the threshold, loftily exclaimed: "I have returned to tell you, Miss Dunmore, that I am ready to settle with you now, and intend to pay you six month's full salary, though that is more than you are entitled to. I do this not out of regard to any merits of yours-for, apart from all other considerations, you have neither the accomplishments nor the experience necessary in a governess,-but the destitute condition in which you find yourself moves me to something like compassion. What! You here, Ellerslie!" she continued with a rapid change of voice and manner as her eye suddenly fell on her brother. "What are you doing here?

" As Miss Dummore was left in a certain measure to my care, Helen, I have been consulting with her as to the best step she can take, now that you have withdrawn your patronage from her.

Perhaps Mrs. Sherwin detected the slight degree of quiet surensm lurking in the speaker's tones, for she sharply retorted;

"A very interesting consultation I should think, to judge by the looks of both parties. May fask at what conclusion you have mutually arrived? What! No answer! Are you going to set up a joint-stock Academy-you are both so proficient in deep and abstruse sciences; or, Rupert, are you about affianced wife, to instal Miss Dunmore in your rambling old house at Ellerslie as its Mistress and your bride?"

"Helen, you have said it. Miss Dunmore is now my betrothed wife?

I had seen the blue eyes flash forth lightning already, but the former gleams were nothing to the passion that now;

"You are not serious, Rupert Ellerslie, in saying this?" she at length questioned, almost in a whisper. "You dare not tell me that you obscure, portionless dependant is your intended wife-von, who, despite your unattractive person and ways, might yet mate with the leveliest girls of your own rank. Do use a portion of it in making some additions to my humble you forget that you are wealthy and well-born-that you are the Honourable Rupert Ellerslie?"

"Tis precisely because I did not wish to be wedded on any of the latter counts that I have reached my present matine age without ever easting a covetous eye on any of the aristocratic beauties you describe as being so easy to win and

"And do you think, fool, madman, that you are," she retorted with a violence no pen could do justice to: "Do you think," and she pointed at me as she spoke, e that she has a moment in the grave-yard behind the others, in order to give accepted you from love?

substitute for a warmer feeling."

breathless from anger. "You knew each other before that attful adventuress ever entered beneath my roof, and she merely came here that you might both carry on your lovemaking with more facility."

"In that case, Helen, I hope you will exonerate Miss Dunmore from all blame, as far as your husband is concerned, and ] acknowledge that you wronged her at least in that respect," was the frigid reply.

"I do not know that. Such an all-fascinating young lady might not disdain trying her charms on half-a-dozen fools at once, but, enough of this. Leave this house before to-night, treacherous girl! It shall not harbour you twelve hours longer.' "Six will be more than sufficient," be replied in the same

icy tone in which he had spoken to her throughout the inter-

view. She then almost rushed from the room,

"Ada, dear," and he turned to myself, "you had better now go to your chamber and make your preparations for departure. You will leave here for the house of Doctor Jackson, in Danville, where you will remain for the present. I will write to him immediately, so that my letter will precede your arrival at least by a few hours. In a few days I will join you there, only waiting to make some necessary preparations, and then, my Ada, whenever you will consent, we will be united by the holiest of earth's ties."

My scant wardrobe was soon packed-my travelling-bag ready, and I then ventured forth into the passage to see if I could meet any of the domestics to carry down my trunk. The hall was empty, and afraid to ring, I stood there a few moments irresolute. Seon a door at the far end was cautiously opened, and Fairy's pretty face peeped out. Seeing I was alone, she ran swiftly to me, and throwing her little arms round my neck, whispered:

"I must kiss you before you go away, dear Miss Dunmore, even though you are so dreadfully naughty, and made poor

papa go away from the house.' "Fairy, my child, I did not do that."

"Hush, hush! Yes, you did. Mamma and Croker both said so, and all the servants are laughing, and whispering about you down stairs, and mamma is groaning and crying in her own room. Oh, she was in such a passion to-day, I was almost afraid of her. Kiss me again, dear Miss Dunmore, for I must run off. I'm so sorry you are going, and I'll hate my next governess, and never let her teach me anything."

6 Miss Helena," exclaimed one of the housemaids, app aring on the scene. "Your mamma wants you, Miss, immediately. You should not be talking with Miss Dunmore after all that has passed, and she ought to know better than to talk to you at all, if what people say be true," and seizing Fairy's hand, she glanced repreachfully at me, and left the corridor with her charge, the latter solacing herself by calling her "an ugly, cross, old maid."

Greatly perplexed, I waited irresolute, doubly afraid to ring now since Fairy's innocent remarks had informed me that I had become already the jest of the servants' hall, but feeling very anxious to have my trunk down in the porch before Mr. Ellerslic should return, so as to spare him all unnecessary trouble or annoyance. At this juncture, Maggie, engaged on some errand, entered, and I ventured to ask her help in conveying my luggage down stairs. The expression of the girl's face though grave and constrained, was still respectful, and she said :

"Allow me, Miss Dunmore, to call Thomas up stairs to help. Tis too heavy for you,"

I could not bear the idea of meeting the smirks or sneers of any of the insolent men-servants from below, and I hastily. almost humbly rejoined:

4 Oh no, Maggie, you and I can carry it between us down "Tis very light. Try."

The girl stooped, but just as we were raising it between us, which we did with case, the voice of Mrs. Croker, who unexpectedly appeared on the scene, authoritatively exclaimed:

"Maggie, put that down, and wait only on those whom it is your duty to wait upon. Let her go down for one of the men to take it, or let her carry her luggage herself."

Mrs. Croker's shoulder was suddenly seized from behind, and her portly person swung aside with such ruthless violence that it came sharply in contact with the half open door, eliciting from her a scream of mingled fear and indignation. Then Mr. Ellerslie-he was the aggressor-advanced, and saying, Allow me, Miss Dunmore," quietly shouldered my trunk, and, despite the remonstrances and protestations of Maggie, carried it down stairs himself. A carriage was at the door, destined to convey me to the steamboat, and Mr. Efferslie put into my hand a small pocket-book, whispering: "Your ticket. I will not go with you to the whart, lest it should expose you to curiosity or disagreeable remarks. God bless and guard you,

Ada, till we meet again," Thus I left Elinsford

On arriving at Doctor Jackson's, in Danville, I found I was expected, for a letter from Mr. Ellerslie preceded me by a few hours. At first I was at a loss to discover the cause of the respectful cares and attentions of which I was the greatly confused object, but a chance hint, dropped by Mrs. Jackson, informed me that Mr. Ellerslie had made no secret of our betrothal, but had confided me to their friendliest care as his

The only event of note that had taken place in Danville since my departure was that fickle Nellie West had bestowed her hard on a young mechanic belonging to the neighbouring

pocket-book given me by Mr. Ellerslie contained more than a steamboat ticket, but the few affectionate lines accompanying the large moneyed enclosure, reminding me that the giver was so soon to be my husband and protector, removed the scruples I would otherwise have had with regard to accepting it, and whispered that the best method I could take of proving my gratitude was to wardrobe, which additions, though simple, were still somewhat in keeping with my future station. Every day Mr. Effershie wrote to me, and at the end of a fortnight he arrived, Our preparations were few and easily completed, and a comple of days after, Rupert Ellerslie and I stood early one bright sunny morning before the alter of the humble village church, Doctor Jackson "gave me away," whilst his wife and maiden sister, together with my faithful old Dorothy, were the only assistants at the ceremony. On leaving the church, we loitered the ladies an opportunity of looking after the breakfast, about "No, but from gratitude, which I am willing to receive as a which I could see they were exceedingly auxious. As I leaned on a moss-grown tomb-stone which bore a long past date-a "Tis all a plot from beginning to end," she panted, almost \ long-forgotten name, Ellerslie looked tenderly but earnestly, searchingly into my face, as he whispered;

" Are there any regrets, for the past, dear Ada, any unhappy fears or presentiments for the future lurking in that warm, young beart?

Gravely I put my hand in his, and rejoined: "Would that every bride. Mr. Ellerslie, regarded her newly wedded husband with the feelings that I do you. There would be fewer unhappy unions in life."

"Another question, darling, and my jealous cross-examination is at an end. I would not put it before marriage lest you should have thought it savoured of distrust. I will ask it now, To whom was that long silken tress given, the absence of which Fuiry's keen eyes so soon detected?"

I felt the hot blood rushing to my brow as it ever did when any vivid remembrance of my brother rose to my mind, but I replied in a low tone; "To my only brother."

"Ah! be at whose funeral I met your poor father for the last time?

"Yes," I briefly, almost abruptly rejoined, with a deeper glow flushing my cheek, for the tacit deceit which I was thus obliged to practise, or connive at, on one to whom I would willingly have laid bare every past act and thought of my life, pained me unexpressibly. Seeing the subject was unwelcome, and attributing the fact of its being so to the sad thoughts evoked by the remembrance of my brother's early death, as also of the grave accusations of which he had been the object shortly before, he quickly turned to brighter and more hopeful

themes. That day we left for New York, to take passage for Europe, Dorothy having been sent on to Ellerslie, my husband's home, with due credentials, there to reign supreme as manager and house-keeper till our return.

"Ah, Miss Ada, Mrs. Efferslie, I mean," she whispered as I pressed her cheek at parting, "did I not foretell you truly all that has come to pass?"

"Not quite, dear old Dorothy. You spoke of a grand house and fine name, but you forgot what is better than either: qualities in my husband which cannot fail inspiring both respect and love, and rendering me the happiest of women.

I spoke joyously-confidently-as one who could not be mistaken. Whether my hopes were realized or not, the perusal of a few more chapters of my life will tell.

To be continued,

### THE GAME OF BESIQUE:

Mr. John Loraine Baldwin, editor of the Laws of Short Whist, has just published a treatise on the laws and practice of the new and favourite game of besique. The last addition to the resources of card players has, in a short time, become so popular, that it is said even to threaten the established supremacy of whist. It has at least this advantage over the latter -that it can be played equally well, and on the same principles, by two, three, or four persons; while, in the case of whist, the two-handed and three-handed games differ essentially from whist proper. Besique is played by two persons with two piquet packs, (that is, packs from which the cards between the sevens and the aces are omitted). These two packs should be exactly alike, and are shuffled together. Three, or four players, use three packs, similarly prepared and mixed. The score is targe, the game for two players being 1,000, and for three players 1,500; so that a special marking apparatus is necessary, or at least desirable. The eards lose their customary value, and count in the following order:—Ace, ten, king, queen, knave, nine, eight, seven. In commencing to play, the first thing is to cut for deal; and the deal falls to the highest. In the two-handed game, 8 cards are dealt to each player, and the 17th is exposed as a trump, being left on the table partially covered by the undealt cards, which, with it, are called a talon. The elder hand leads a single card, and the adversary plays another. The two conscitute a trick, which is taken up by the winner, who then takes the top card from the talon under his hand. The adversary takes the next card, the winner of the trick leads again, and this mode of play is continued until the talon is exhausted. The cards in hand are then played out in the same manner, and the deal comes to an

The score at Besique is chiefly made up by counting four various combinations of eards which come into the hands of each player during the progress of the game, and before the talon is exhausted. "Besique" is to hold at the same time the queen of spades and the knave of diamonds, and counts "Double Besique," or both queens of spades and both knaves of diamonds, counts 500. A sequence of trumps-ace. ten, king, queen, and knave counts 250. A Royal Marriage, ex., king and queen of trumps, counts 40. A simple marriage, king and queen of any other suit, counts 20. Four aces together count 108; four kings, 80; four queens, 60; and four knaves, 40 The players who hold any of these combinations can only declare and score them, immediately after winning a trick, and with only seven eards in his hand-that is, before he has taken a card from the talon in order to lead again. One trick covers only one declaration, so that, for example, a player after winning could not score for a marriage and Besique, but must make his choice between them. To declare and score Besique prevents the player from declaring double 16sique afterward, as the queen first scored cannot be reckoned again. Hence, in this, as in the larger games of life, it is often judicious to forego some present advantage for the sake of a greater one in prospect, and the player who is eager to grasp at gains may often lose by doing so. When a declaration is made, the cards on which it rests are exposed on the table, but remain available for playing to tricks. As long as cards are left in the talon there is no necessity to fellow suit, to trump, or to win the trick, and each player throws away from his hand at his discretion, subject simply to the condition that he must win a trick in order to declare and score, When the talon is exhausted the exposed eards are taken upinto the hand and no more declarations can be made. It then becomes obligatory to follow suit, it possible, and also, if possible, to win the trick, either with a superior card of the same suit or with a trump. The winner of the last trick scores ten for it.

When the hand is played out, each player looks over his tricks, and scores ten for every ace and for every ten. These are called brisques, and the points from them amount to 100

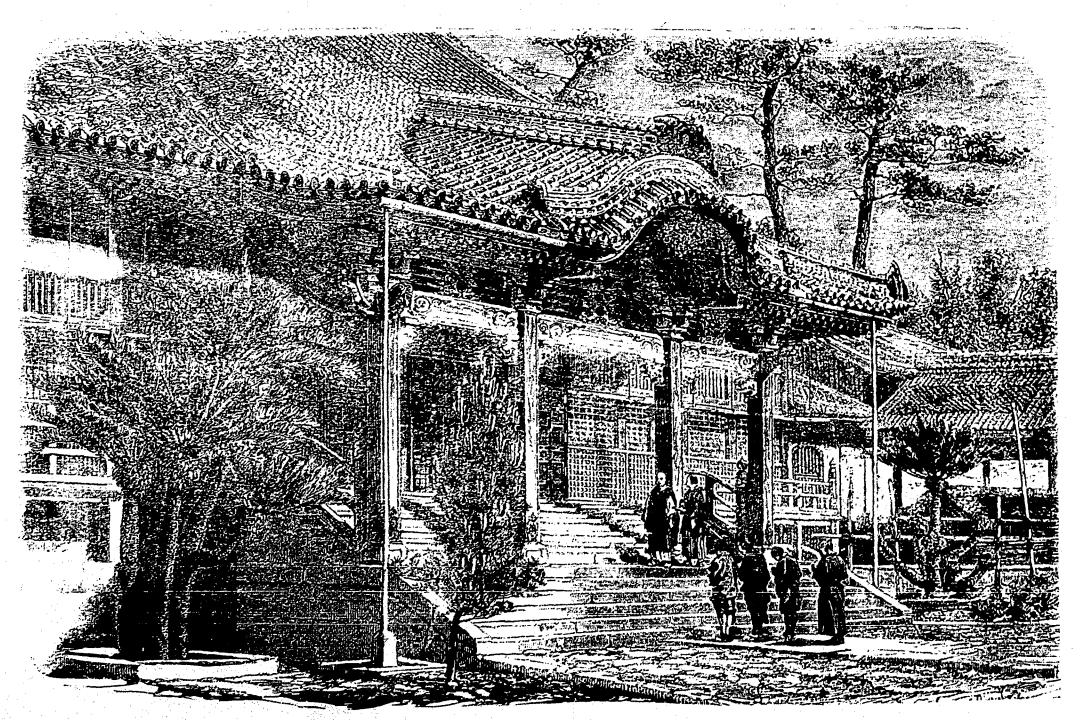
Besides the scores already mentioned, the dealer, if the trump card should be a seven, at once marks 10 points. A player holding the seven of trumps may, after winning a trick, but not before, exchange that seven for the trump card, which he places in his hand, and then marks 10 points. A player holding the other seven of tramps may also, after winning a trick, declare and expose it, and mark 10 points. In Besigne, the older hand has the advantage, and wins the trick if the cards are equal: He also first counts his brisques, and, if each score should be exactly a thousand, he wins the game.

We have said enough to show that Besigne fulfils all the conditions by which a game at cards is generally most recommended to popular favour. It is largely under the dominion of back or chance, and, at the same time, it anords ample scope for the use of memory and judgment. To know how or when to win or lose a trick, how or when to make or withhold a declaration, and to remember what winning cards have still te be played, are all essential to those who would turn their luck to the best advantage. The three-handed game is played by each player for himself, the four-handed by partners, as at whist. There is also a form of Besique in which the first declaration of a marriage determines the trump suit. But for these, and some other details, we can only refer the reader to the little work we have already mentioned,

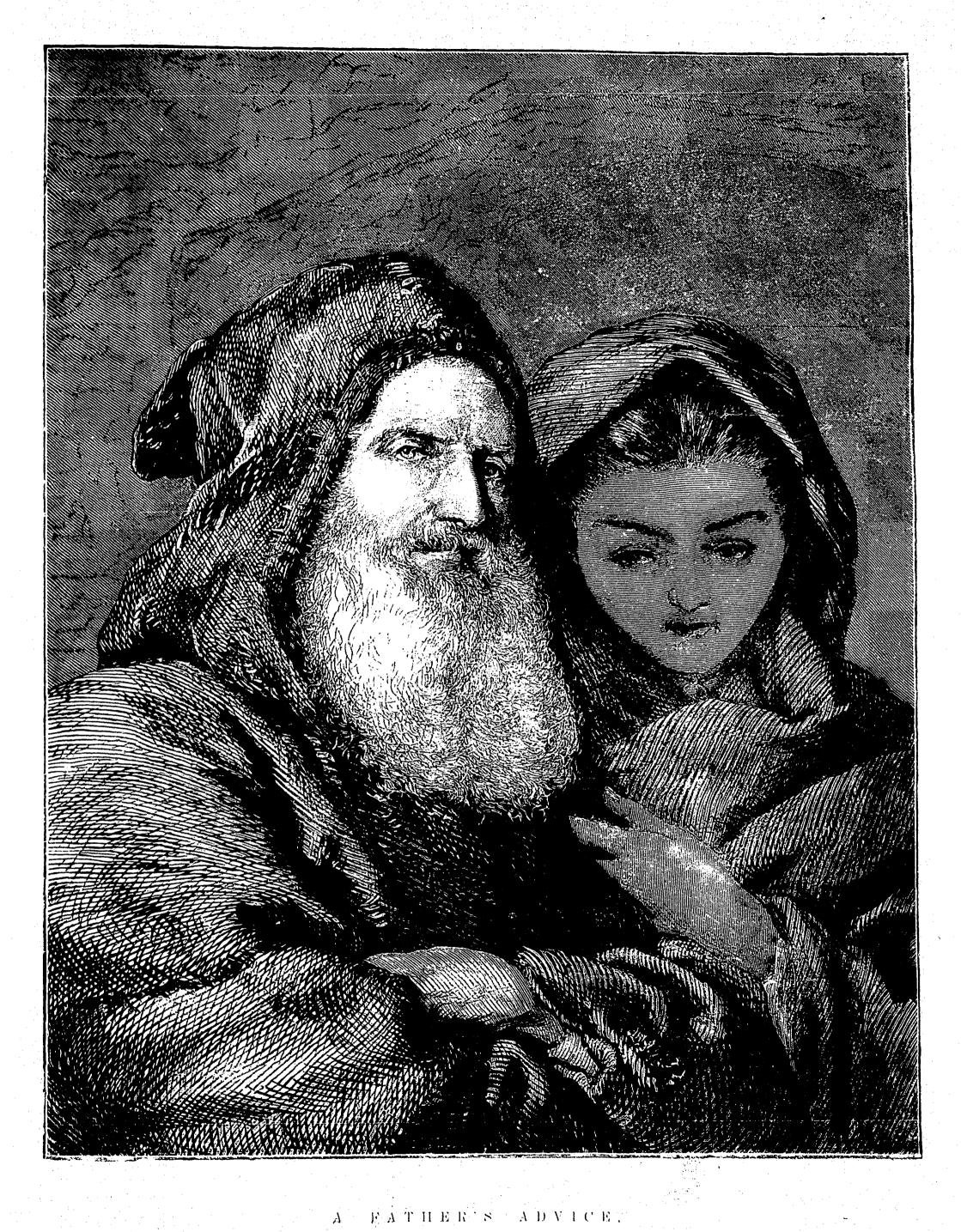
The King of Prussia recently visited a needle manufactory in his kingdom, in order to see what machinery, combined with the human hand, could produce. He was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which, together, did not weigh half-an-ounce, and marvelled how such minute objects could be pierced with an eye. But he was to see that in this respect even something still finer and more perfect could be created. The borer-that is, the workman whose business it is to love the eye in these needles. asked for a heir from the monarch's head. It was readily given, and with a smile. He placed it at once under the boring-machine, made a hole in it with the greatest care, furnished it with a thread. and then handed the singular needle to the astonished king. The second curious needle is in the possession of Queen Vietoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This well-known Roman column is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture, which immortalize Trajan's heroic actions in war. On this diminutive needle, scenes in the life of Queen Victoria are represented in relief, but so finely cut and so small, that it requires a magnifying glass to see them. The Victoria needle can, moreover, be opened: it contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are equally adorned with scenes in relief.



JAPANESE CUSTOMS.—SERVING THE SAKI,—" From Le Japan Mustre, par Aime Humbert, (Paris 1869.) "



BUDDHIST TEMPLE AT NANGASAKI,-" From Le Japon Mustre, par Aime Humbert, (Paris 1869)



A FATHER'S ADVICE,
By Guido Bach.

# THE BEAUTIFUL PRISONER.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

CHAPTER XII.

A DINNER AMONG FRIENDS.

Robespierre, since it was manifest that he, more than ever, contemplated great projects, became more intolerable and tried Tallien's devotion. For more than five weeks the president of the committee of the public safety had not attended the meetings of the convention, but he more regularly visited the Jacobin Club. The air was sultry-everyone anticipated that new events were ripening. Everyone dreaded this taciturn, pensive and cholcric Robespierre, by whose ambition, everyone that did not serve him, saw himself relentlessly doomed. Tallien, especially, trembled when he felt the breath of this inscrutable man; he heard from his mouth but the signals of death, and saw his hand but write names which were remitted to Fouquier-Tinville, to compose of them the list of the victims. The dictatorship of Robespierre, of which everyone spoke, which everyone dreaded, was already a matter of fact. He beckened, and the heads fell into the iron basket of the headsman, Samson,

"Tallien," said Robespierre, one morning, coughing, and sipping a cup of camomiles: "Barrère gives a dinner to-day, at Clichy. Are you one of the party?"

"Yes, I am invited," replied Tallien.
"Well, I am glad—I shall also attend. I like to meet once again our friends, and it is high time for me to do so, as the traitors and scoundrels attempt already secretly -

"What do you mean?" asked Tallien, growing pale with terror at the lurking glance that Robespierre, through his green spectacles, fixed on him.

"Ha, you are perhaps one of them?" he suddenly burst forth. "Why are you growing pale, citizen? I think you, too, are betraying me!"

"What a strange fancy!" answered Tallien. "You are now full of mistrust, Robespierre. You offend your best friends.

Robespierre kept silence for a while, his limbs shaking with the violence of his feelings. "You may be right, friend," he then said in an unpleasant tone; "but, I will soon and out who is my friend, and who desires the happiness of France. Many, however, may learn to their sorrow, that Robespierre has sounded them, and does no more rely on them. So, good-bye, friend, till to-night at Barrère's,"

With evil forebodings Tallien left the advocate who, with St. Just and Conthon, were now ruling France. He doubted not that Robespierre intended to strike down his open and secret enemies, and that the dictatorship would be conferred upon him, as soon as he came back to the convention. Had Robespierre not also threatened him? He revolted at the thought that his head might also fall, if this one man wished it, and that he was powerless to protect himself. He resolved to save himself, not by flight, but by bold action. The same morning he had received a letter from Therese, who conjured him to hasten Robespierre's fall. But how was this possible? Though he had a great many friends, he saw the difficulty of uniting them. Who would have the courage to direct their thoughts to one common aim, and organize an actual conspiracy against the dreaded and allpowerful man? Tallien recoiled from such an attempt; yet, this idea was ever uppermost in his mind, and accompanied him when he set out to Clichy, where Barrère, the deputy, owning an elegant countryseat, was fond of giving sumptuous dinners to his friends.

When Tallien arrived at this place, his head was confused with thinking; his cheeks were pale, his eyes inflamed, his bristly red hair stood on end. He evidently came too late—the dinner must have already commenced. A servant who had opened the door for him had hastily withdrawn, knowing Tallien to be acquainted in the house. He was alone in the ante-room, and while he was in the act of crossing it, perceived a number of coats hanging on the pegs against the wall. He did not feel surprised, as the month of July was extremely hot, the sun of the Thermidor having no pity for the commit-

tee of the public safety-which had induced the guests to rid i themselves of their uncomfortable coats. But suddenly, Tallien arrested his steps, gazed timidly around, listened if anyone was coming, and with a wild look rushed to a brownsilk coat which had attracted his attention. Trembling with excitement and evil conscience, he searched for the breastpocket, dived his hand into it and drew forth a folded paper : with a portfolio For one moment be hesitated, holding them in his hand as though he did not know what to do with his booty. He then quickly turned round to the door and walked out into the garden.

Here also he met no one; all the guests were at dinner in the saloon; but still be searched all the walks before he satdown on a seat in a retired spot of the thicket. He then drew forth the portfolio and paper, unfolded the letter and devoured with eager giances the names it contained. The list was newly written, perhaps within the last few hours. His name was on it, amongst forty others that all belonged to the deputies of the convention, whom Robespierre, no doubt, suspected of not being implicitly devoted to him. They were friends to Danton. friends to Tallien,—as Carnot, Barras, Fréron, Collot d'Herbois, Vadier; even Barrère, by whom Robespierre had been invited to dinner, was marked on the paper, though the name had been struck out again.

"Triumph!" muttered Tallien, whose eyes sparkled with anger and resolution. "This comes at the proper time, Maximilian-this furnishes me with what I required! As my death has been decided upon by you, I will not suffer myself to be slaughtered like a lamb, but will, like a wolf, defend myself." He hastily opened the portfolio, turning over the last written pages. He found nothing but names, names struck out and provided with marks of interrogation, names underlined and twice, even thrice noted down. They were written in rows, one below the other, and above them a cipher indicating the date. The (Th.) alongside of it showed that the dates of the Thermidor were meant. Under "the 9th (Th.)" Tallien noticed again his name, and beneath it that of Thérèse Cabarrus. A pencil memorandum was scribbled beside it, which was hard to decipher, but Tallien, after some time, succeeded in finding it out, and read: "Bloody marriage, she shall be his," Then, Tallien's gaze fell on unintelligible notes, about a fite to the Supreme Being, an agrarian taw, soldiers' asylums, &c. At the toot of the notes there was written; " 20th (Th.) Abolition of capital punishment. Peace, New Empire. Festival of reconciliation." Tallien had read enough. He had found what most interested him. Not only was he and his friends marked on the next list of the victims, but also Thérèse: Robespierre bad perhaps already sent the accusation against her to Fouquier-Tinville. No time was to be lost, this day being the seventh of the Thermidor, and the High Priest having fixed the bloody marriage to take place on the ninth.

Tallien discovers Robespierre's list of the victims.

Concealing the portfolio and paper in his pocket, he went back to the ante-room. Everything appeared unchanged, no one seemed to have entered during his absence. Tallien replaced his plunder, and mastering his emotion, stepped into the dining-saloon. Barrère received him with reproaches at his long absence; he excused himself with having been

"Indeed," said Robespierre to him, as he took his seat at the table, which was laid for fifteen persons; "you look very pale, Tailien. Now you are crimson-oh, friend, you have the

"The fever?" asked St. Just, in his apparently and indifferent way. "Why should be have the fever?"

"He has the fever of cowardice," remarked the crippled Couthon, whose angelic features and lovely, clear voice, did not bespeak his gloomy, unrelenting spirit.

Tallien felt easier, more courageous and daring, than of late. His old nature, suddenly freed from fear and hypocrisy, appeared again.

"What do you mean, Couthon?" replied he. "Is there any danger threatening me?"

"You may guess rightly," said Carnot, at whose side Tallien purposely had taken his seat. "The air smells of blood." "And the general staff is here assembled, drawing up the plan

of the campaign," put in Barras, a beautiful and elegant figure, showing in its military bearing, that he had once been an officer in the army.

"Well, I do not care," remarked Tallien, shaking hands with Freron and Billaud.

"If it comes to a battle, victims will fall on both sides,"

"But there will also be victors and vanquished," uttered Lebas, across the table.

"Zounds, friends," cried the amiable hoat; " nil your glasses. We are here assembled to enjoy a pleasant evening. We are all adorers of liberty-hurrah, friends, long live liberty, long live the republic, long live France!"
Enthusiastically they clinked their glasses. Tallien raised

his glass and violently striking it against Robespierre's exclaimed arrogantly:

"Long live terror !"

Robespierre's glass broke to pieces, and the wine was spilled on the cloth. An angry look punished the awkward offender, "Parbleu!" cried Fréron, "this is a bad omen! Ah, Robes-

pierre, you are betrayed. You will now establish your new reign of peace and permit terror to fall asleep." "Truly, he has prepared himself well for it," mocked Collot

"What is the import of your words?" asked Robespierre,

endeavouring to suppress his annoyance.

"Eh, have you not for more than a month been absent from the convention?"

"Yes, Maximilian," said Tallien. "You are suspected of being a moderate. You withdraw from your duties, and the report says that you intend on the 20th Thermidor to abolish capital punishment."

Robespierre sprang up as if bitten by a

"What are you prattling, Tallien? What do you know of the 20th Thermidor?"

His eves flashed fire at the young man, who slightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Do you not often tell me of your ideas?

4 I never spoke to you of the 20th Ther-

"Well, dear friends," added Billaud-

Varennes, "do not fire us again with a fite to the Supreme Being. It cannot be endured a second time,

"Perhaps;" remarked St. Just, "some may not have occasion to endure it a second time.

"Ah, friends, mother Thiot, the pious mother, whom Robespierre annointed as the new prophetess, bears the whole blame," jested the merry Burrère, filling again Bobespierre's glass.

. How they are mocking!" whispered Couthon to the latter,

"Let them !" replied he; "we are of good

"The capon! the capon!" cried now the first at the table, to whom the servants were presenting the dishes with the fowls. For a few minutes the conversation was interrupted to do honour to the capon.

"Carnot," whispered Tallien to his neighbour; "I have important communications to make to you. Your head is at stake, But do not be agitated,"

Carnot nedded his head, and replied : "I felt that something of the kind was

in the wind." And on the other side of the table, Ro-

bespierre whispered to St. Just, at his

"We will not remain much longer, but will go to the Jacobins. Let Lebas and Coffinhal know,"

"Friends and citizens?" now said Parrère, rising. 6 Often you have favoured me with the honour of having you for my guests. I thank you for it. We are all men of politics, of liberty; we all love France, and are proud of being witnesses and co-operators of the great work of the revolution. As men are different, so are their minds and thoughts; we cannot all think alike of political questions, though we render homage to a political principle Let us comprehend this, and be friends. although unanimity does not always rule among us."

He stopped for one moment. The guests seemed to be almost painfully touched by his words, they had become perfectly

"What nonsense is this?" whispered Couthon to St. Just.

Barrère continued :

"Passion and dissension have caused us many sorrows. Friends, I know that there exists again secret enmittes in the convention. You can suppress them if you wish, if you vow friendship to each other. You, who are here assembled, have a decisive influence in the convention, from the Plain to the Mountain. Therefore, I have to-day offered you this friendly dinner. Long live friendship !"

"Long live friendship!" cried Barras, Tallien and Fréron, with several others, clinking their glasses. Robespierre, with

his faction, were silent and did not stir.

"Well, Robespierre, you do not join?" asked Barrère.

"And still, at other times, his mouth overflows with the honey of friendship!" added the sharp tongue of Tallien.

Robespierre measured him with a look of amazement and indignation; he seemed to search for the cause of the remarkable change in Tallien, who so boldly attacked and mocked him, whilst in the morning he had trembled and bent before

"I have something to add that you have forgotten," replied Robespierre, after some hesitation. He raised his glass, and with his creaking, gasping voice, cried, fixing his eyes on Tallien:

"Death to the traitors!"

"Yes, death to them, the traitors!" repeated St. Just, Cou-

thon, Lebas and Coffinhal, clinking their glasses against

Robespierre's. The rest kept an icy silence.

"Why that?" said Barrère, after a while, to break the uneasy quietness, and casting a glance of reproach upon Robespierre.

"Why?" replied he. "Because treason in the garb of friend-ship is "Because treason" in the garb of the ga ship is more detestable than the malicious attack of an acknowledged enemy."

"Truly, to speak in this way, is challenging," burst forth Carnot, indignantly. "Perhaps, citizen Robespierre means to say that he is once again on the scent of traitors who are restraining." straining him, the incorruptible, from making himself the trant of France."

"Ha, just see how he betrays himself!" broke forth Robespierre, his face becoming almost livid with anger, while his eyes incessantly winked.

"Or," continued Carnot, in a voice of thunder, "it is you that betrays himself, man of virtue. While you share with us this dinner, you have perhaps already doomed our heads for the headsman."

These words produced an extraordinary sensation. whole party was in an uproar.

"And would it not be a duty," cried St. Just, amidst the noise, "to sacrifice also his friends, if they were endangering the country and liberty?"

"Ah, you angel, with the insanity of Roman virtue," said Barras, tapping the shoulder of the little, boyish St. Just.
"Is it for you to decide what is danger, and what not?"
"Yes by with a first affice," cried Coffinhal, the judge, in a

Yes, by right of his office," cried Coffinhal, the judge, in a

"Well, I am not surprised," quoth Barrère; "this is a genuine republican dinner among friends. No sooner have I pro-posed an earnestly meant toast, then our good friends in a patriotic results. Patriotic Paroxysm fly at each other's throats. Eh, you may

kill yourselves if you wish!" "Oh yes, provided that Robespierre with his angels remain."
"The standard of the standard of t The d....will take them afterwards," mocked Carnot. Who then raises suspicion?" said Lebas. "Is it not you hat that reproach us? Because we perform conscientiously our duties:

duties in the committees, we are in your eyes ambitious, as-piring a line of the committees, we are in your eyes ambitious, asbut your evil conscience incites you to accuse us of culpable

This is the degeneration of the republican spirit," exclaimed Robespierre, visibly inclined to continue in this style the conversation. "If I do not appear publicly, the report goes at once that at once that I am going to set up for a tyrant."
"You are a tyrant already!" cried Barras.
"Beit as a tyrant already!" convention about

Be it so, I will consult the convention about it," replied Robespierre with a threatening gesture. "I shall make the convention the judge of my actions, I shall prove to them that dislovalty." disloyalty spreads more and more within their own lines and extend. extends even to the committees. Nothing shall be done but what the what the convention decides upon. I will never act other-ise than according to the will of the people."

"And I

And I will report the inner condition of the republic,"

exclaimed St. Just, his compressed lips denoting that his report hight not please several of the guests.

The last words of Robespierre had made on most of them an alarming. an alarming impression which Tallien in secret understanding

with Carnot quickly endeavoured to wipe out.

"That will be the old story, over again," said Carnot contemptations."

temptuously.

"I suppose you will ask a charter for a new massacre among appose you will ask a charter for a new massacre among appose you will ask a charter for a new massacre

amongst the delegates?" mocked Tallien. "Are there then still Lantons left?" Yes," cried Coffinhal; "a new purging in the convention is necessary."

"A general slaughter," continued Tallien sneeringly;

"General Henriot with his wiskey-bottle may command the execution."

"Ha, Tallien!" now said Robespierre, closely approaching him; "I see you have deserted me. But take care—my friend-ship was restored."

np was your and Thérèse Cabarrus's protection."

Tallien provokingly smiled, so that Robespierre greatly

the provokingly smiled, so that Robespierre greatly surprised, tried to divine the thoughts of the young deputy.

the day friend," said Tallien, "how can I thank you? Well, the day after to-morrow being the ninth Thermidor I invite you as after to-morrow being the ninth Therese Cabarrus; you as a witness to my marriage with Therese Cabarrus adding a witness to my marriage with ghall be a bloody adding with a demoniac laughter: "it shall be a bloody marriage."

Robespierre bounded back as though he was struck by thunder. He stared at Tallien as if he were in league with the evil spirit. Then a thought shot through his head, explaining to him. ing to him every thing, even the allusions to the notes in his nort. port-folio. In wild excitement he rushed out of the door, ed his coat and searched his breast-pocket. He found the port folio and list which he had imprudently left in his coat. now guessed the whole connection.

Putting on his coat, he entered the saloon again where the dispute among the guests, who had in the mean time risen from the table, and who were heated by wine, became more vehement and irritable, and betrayed their mutual distrust. Robespierre pressed forward to Tallien, and taking him aside, muttered in a voice trembling with anger:

Wretch, you have robbed me."

What can I have taken from you? The secrets of my office.

You should keep them better."

You had arrived too late. We were already at dinner. Do you recollect?"

And do you?" mocked Tallien oked Robespierre.

You have found our coats in the ante-room. Who can imagine that any one of good society would rifle pockets?"

"And insidiously pr "And who imagines that a man of virtue insidiously pre-

pares a list for the headsman, in which he has put down his use friends?" You have read it? You have examined my port-folio? aked Robespierre who could not forget the trick played

upon him. I know now what I have to do," said Tallien disdain-

fully, trying to break off the conversation. And I no less, citizen," replied Robespierre with determi-

nation. "It does not matter whether we come to-day, or to-horrow, to a clear understanding with each other. What you have obtained surreptitiously to-day you would have heard from mouth to the nation all those my mouth to-morrow—I shall point out to the nation all those lukewarm, that we may not suffer any longer by their

"Do what you think best. At all events I have spared you as day of one day of hypocrisy."

You will be sorry for it, Tallien!"

"Not more to-day than to-morrow. Your thrust does not come now clandestinely; you have to fight openly with me!"

"I shall do so! Oh" said Robespierre, feeling his superiority, "we yet enjoy the confidence of the nation, and will be credited!"

" I shall attempt to weaken this confidence."

"Fool! what can you do against me in the convention! To-

morrow you will see how I crush you! "I shall know how to die."

"A good patriot like myself is always ready to die for the welfare of the country," said Robespierre aloud, looking around to observe if the others could hear it. He then beckened St. Just, adding: " Let us now go to the Jacobins! It is time, and we are expected."

"We will all go with you," cried Barrère, wishing to reconcile the two opposite elements in this society of influential

deputies of the convention. "Not so," hastily whispered Tallien to him. "Let them

go." Barrère desisted the more readily from his purpose, as with the exception of the Robespierre faction, none seemed much inclined to take so late at night the long road to the Jacobin

club, though they were its members. "Let us remain," said Barras, "that the dispute may end to-night.

" Robespierre does not care for our company," quoth Carnot. "No," cried Coffinhal in going away, " you are no more a Jacobin. No one trusts you."

" Nor we you," was answered back. Robespierre was the last that took leave of Barrère at the

door. "They will now make a conspiracy here," said he.
"Here? A conspiracy?" asked Barrère alarmed. "You are
jesting. Are we not in truth all friends?"

" Fine friends you are!"

" Parbleu, such a quarrel at the present time is not of much consequence."

"Well we shall see to-morrow, Barrère, if you are of the same opinion." Thus speaking, the advocate went away and joined St. Just,

Coffinhal and Lebas, who were waiting for him to take a cab to Paris. The lame Couthon had been already carried to the carriage.

"This dinner among friends did not seem very friendly," muttered Barrère to himself, when he, shaking his head returned to the saloon. "The crater is open, and the volcano

Scarcely had he arrived in the circle of his remaining friends than Tallien, his eyes flashing, approached him, crying: "Do you know, Barrère, that they have gone away to twist ropes

"Indeed?" said the surprised master of the house; "and they say that we are going to conspire here against them."

"They are right!" cried Tallien in a voice of thunder.

Listen, friends, to what I have to tell you! Robespierre carries all your heads away with him in his pocket—feel for your neck if your head is still on it : to-morrow it may perhaps belong to the headsman."

Alarmed at these words, curious to hear more, they pressed all round Tallien.

"How?" was the general cry. "Are you in earnest? What

do you mean? Explain yourself!"

"Very simply," Tallien stated. "I have come to the conlusion that Robespierre is meditating a bold stroke against Do you require me to tell you what you all anticipate and are afraid of, that this man aspires to the dictatorship, and that he will slaughter all those who do not show themselves his slaves? Do you doubt it? Have not several of you already heard him pronounce ominous words? Does he not hate you Collot, because you have become popular by the murderous attempt made on you? Is he not enraged at you, Barras, and at you, Fréron, and at you Billaud, for having told him that he was tiring you with his supreme being? Well, I for my part have not trusted him since I noticed St. Just, hates me, gaining so much influence over him. This morning, the idea suddenly struck me that I would defend myself if I should be slaughtered. Before I was aware how to act, I arrived here, entered the ante-room, saw your coats hanging, and by an instinct of self-preservation put my hand into Robespierre's coat-pocket and drew forth, beside his portfolio, a list, my friends, which contained also my name

"Ah," exclaimed the greatly excited listeners. "And what other names?"

"Every one of you was mentioned, you Carnot, you Barras you Billaud, you Fréron, Vadier, Cambon and others of our colleagues in the convention, even you Barrère!"
"How?" cried he. "And this monster first satisfies his hun-

ger at my table?"

"Your name was struck out again, but you may judge how loose your head sits on your shoulders. Forty deputies of the convention were marked on the list; St. Just and the malicious Couthon have drawn up the list this very day, and that to-morrow he will prevail on the convention to have us arrested and impeached. Did you not hear him say before, that they will strike to-morrow?

"Yes, there is no doubt of it!" said Barras in great excitement. "Who has not anticipated this long since!"

"Be then prepared!" replied Tallien. "There is safety for us only by resisting the danger like men who are ready to die; not die like cattle, but like warriors. We have been silent long enough, and have trembled when this sneaking

Maximilian had our friends dragged from our side, to deliver them to the headsman. We have been cowards to allow Danton, Desmoulins, Fabre and many others to be slaughtered by the blood-thirsty tyrant who brags of his virtue, and lends a hand to his headsman. Now he calls for our heads. On then, friends, let us strike, and whip this cat which with its bent back is sneaking around us; let us deliver the convention from this tyrant, and France from the ambition of a man like Robespierre. Defend yourselves, friends, and run the risk for the victory. If Robespierre conquers we fall with honour; if we conquer, the era of true liberty healing wounds and bringing bliss, will commence for our beautiful France.

So great an eloquence was perhaps not necessary to inspire even the most timid. When Tallien had concluded, they unanimously applauded him, warmly grasping his hands as a sign that they were ready to follow him.

"Let us go to Paris," said Fréron ; "let us call together all our friends, let us recruit for our league. Victory or death be our watchword; liberty or dictature!"

"Yes, victory or death," affirmed Barras. "Let us act, no time is to be lost. The enemy is already in battle array."

"My house, friends," resumed Tallien, " will be our headquarters. Carry arms, to defend your lives against these villains. Swear that no one of us be unarmed in case of attack by whomsoever it may be."

"Yes, let us arm!" they cried. "Let us defend ourselves against brigands!"

"This is the first thing to be done," commanded Tallien, ssuming the leadership of the band. "The next thing will assuming the leadership of the band. "The next thing will be that to-morrow every one will be at his post in the conven-

"No one will be wanting," was the general reply.

"If Robespierre should speak, or St. Just, or one of his party, we will make a commotion, deride the assembly, and show to all that we are no more afraid of his malice, and do

not bend to his hypocrisy"
"Just so, that will be catching," exclaimed Barras.
"Our purpose must be to rouse the honour of the convention," said Carnot.

"We must, by our example, restore the sovereignty of the

convention. Robespierre must perceive that he can no longer domineer," added Fréron.

"Yes, they will confide in us if we are undaunted," continued Tallien. "No threats must intimidate us. Let us weary Robespierre with murmuring and laughter, and mock away his

"And let us, at all times, be prepared to meet his accusations with protests and, if necessary, with force.'

"We will push him from the tribune of he should attempt to threaten us.'

"We will not let him speak, and make all resolutions impossible."

"Or when we gain the convention over to our side, we will have motions in readiness, to destroy our enemies.'

"Then we will accuse and impeach them. Down then forever with Robespierre, St. Just, Couthon, Lebas and Cof-

"And liberty to all others, liberty to the prisoners!"

"On then!" cried Tallien. "Be off now, friends, and let us recruit as many of our colleagues as we can. We have a powerful enemy to vanquish."

They hastened to go and obey the request of Tallien. Every one felt that he had to call forth his full strength, should the threatened destruction be averted.

Tallien felt like growing young again; his newly awakened energy drove him in flying haste to the goal that suddenly appeared before him. Now it should become true what Thérèse Cabarrus had taught him to dream. And she should know it; she should hope and in imagination follow the deeds he was resolved upon. He hastened to the physician who attended the sick in the prison of the Luxembourg, he conjured him to go the next morning to the prison and deliver the last letter to Jeanne, who would hand it to Thérèse.

"Doctor," said he in parting from the respectable old man and thanking him for his great kindness; "prescribe to-morrow to your sick a dose of hope! The crisis is near. Robespierre either falls or becomes the dictator of France. But I believe, he will fall!"

To be continued.

### A REMARKABLE REVOLUTION.

(From the London Daily News, Dec. 24.)

A remarkable religious revolution has taken place in Madagascar. We learn from a letter from Rev. W. Pool, dated from the capital on the 23rd of September, and published in a weekly contemporary, that the Queen has had the royal idols publicly burned, that she and her aristocracy have embraced Christianity, and that the whole province of Imerina, in which the capital is situated, has followed the example of the Government. The Queen embraced Christianity carly in the year, and has all the summer been building a chapel royal. Meanwhile, the wooden fence around the temple of the great national idol had been pulled down, and the priests assumed a threatening aspect, even hinting that their god had a medi-cine which would avenge him on the heretic Sovereign. On the 8th September they came in force to the capital to claim their rights as nobles. A council was called, and it was decided to send the Chief Secretary of State and other high officials to the sacred village, seven miles from the capital, and burn the idol before its keepers returned. They set off the same afternoon, and by an authority from the Prime Minister seized the idol's house. The wood of the fallen fence was collected, and a fire was made, and the contents of the temple were brought out to be burned. First, the long cane carried before the idol in processions was thrown in; then twelve bullocks' horns from which inceuse or holy water had been sprinkled; then three scarlet umbrellas and the silk robe worn over the idol by the keeper who carried it. Then came the idol's case the trunk of a small tree hollowed and fitted with a cover; and last of all the idol itself. Hardly any of the present generation had seen the god, and great was the surprise when he was produced. Two pieces of scarlet silk about three feet long and three inches wide, with a small piece of wood about as big as a man's thumb inserted in the middle between them, so that the silk formed as it were two wings, was the great god of Madagascar, whose touch was sanctifying, and whose nearness was preservative "You cannot burn him, he is a god," said the people. "If he be a burn," said the officers; to try," and held it on a stick in the fire, that the people might see it as it was consumed. The victory was comwe are going plete. Next day four other idols shared the same fate, and the rest followed. One was a little bag of sand; another consisted of three round pieces of wood united by a silver chain. The people looked on in wonder, and when the process was over, seeing that they had now no gods to worship, they sent to the Queen to ask what they were to worship in the future. The government, says the English Independent, adding to the information contained in Mr Pool's letter, thereupon appealed to the native Christians to send Christian teachers, and they at once responded. It was found that of 280 towns and villages in Imerina, 120 already had Christian churches, and teachers were at once found for all the rest. This movement, which is remarkable for its purely native origin, is another proof that in certain stages of civilization nations may be converted by authority. The conversion of Madagascar has been accomplished in the nineteenth century much as that of the Saxons was accomplished in the sixth. The iconoclast is the reformer's forerunner. To overthrow a fetish worship, the fetish itself must be first destroyed.



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