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Illustrated News

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Lady Florence Gordon Lennox.
Lady Mary Cecil.

Lady Alice Fitzgerald.

Lady Mary Butler.
Lady Grace Gordon.

Lady Constance Seymour.

Lady Elizabeth Campbell.
Lady Florence Montagu.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.—THE BRIDESMAIDS.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. SARGENT, 97 NEW BOND ST., PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE QUEEN.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

THE SCENE IN THE CHAPEL ROYAL.

(From our Special London Artist and Correspondent.)

LONDON, March 22, 1871.

This pen of mine should be a gold one, for I have to write of sovereigns, princes, princesses, grand dukes, maharajahs, marquises, earls, viscounts, lord chamberlains, and, more or less, of the representatives of the entire peerage. To me a monarch has become a most familiar personage, and palaces and royal chapels have furnished the atmosphere which for days past I have been breathing. Gold Stick and Silver Stick, Rouge Croix and Rouge Dragon, Surrey and Somerset, and the entire College of Heralds have been my associates, and at almost every step my foot has started the "Frou-Frou" rustle of a duchess's dress. Yes; I have been so far honoured as to be one of the chosen few invited to be present at the marriage of the Princess Louise, and even now my vision is troubled and confused at the recollection of the gorgeous colours which surrounded me yesterday. Never was pageant more fittingly displayed than that which shed its lustre round the nuptials which gave a royal bride to a Scottish noble.

But come, let me buttonhole my reader; and with the magic blue-striped ticket in my hand I will pass him beneath the portal of Henry VIII.'s gateway. Now we are in the lower ward of the proudest castle in the world—the great Keep of England. There, in front of us, running east and west, is a storied chapel, the tomb-house of many kings, the shrine of the most ancient and most noble of all the great orders of chivalry. To-day the pendant banners of the knights are to wave their emblazoned folds over the proudest throng that nation can bring together. To our right, in front of a Tudor strip of building, some veterans of a past century are parading feebly, their bright uniforms hanging in loose folds about the shrunken forms of men who might have sworn their round oaths in Flanders. These are the Military Knights of Windsor, who have been bidden to the wedding of the daughter of their Queen; and each dimmed and sunken eye is once more kindling into fire, as perchance the ancient warriors recall some loving memory from the generations of the past. Cabinet Ministers are strolling up the rise to the entrance set apart for them. Peeresses are whirling past, a mass of jewels and gauzy draperies. Great officers of the household are standing in knots beneath the awnings that give shelter from a somewhat fierce March sun, and guards of honour are trooping in, with bands crashing and colours flying.

But there from beneath the gateway by which we entered emerges a quaint company—a relic of the military past. These are the Yeomen of the Guard, still wearing in all its integrity the same uniform that bluff Harry originated for his halberdiers. On they come, trailing their pikes which glisten and sparkle in the morning sunshine. Every head is buried in the starchiest of ruffs; every breast is covered with a richly emblazoned surcoat; every leg encased in crimson hose and gartered with bright ribbons; every shoe all but hidden by a mighty rosette. On they come with stately but somewhat feeble step, for every man is a veteran soldier of distinction, bent down by years and medals. Ah! they are making for the entrance to the chapel by which I also am to pass, and as the doors swing open we will follow. There we are, standing beneath the traced canopy that cunning hands worked three centuries ago. Let us take our places in the north nave close by the steps leading to the choir. Look to the left through the opening in the richly carved screen and see the mass of splendour that fills the stalls, on either side, of the Knights of the Garter, and there, at the extreme end, is the *haut pas* and altar, with its alabaster and marble revedos, flooded with the glory of light that strikes down from the richly-stained windows. The nave is now filled by those who are privileged, a carpeted and roped-off passage being kept from east to west by the Tudor Guards, resting motionless on their halberds. On the steps leading to the choir, stands a cluster of chamberlains in gold embroidered uniforms, and mingled with them are the various heralds wearing their stiffly brocaded surcoats, looped at the shoulders with cramoisie bows. See, there comes Lord Cork, the Master of the Buckhounds, in full state, bearing the chain and badge of St. Patrick, and following close, appears the Duke of St. Albans, the commander of the Yeomen of the Guard. Generals and Field Officers, frosted with wedding favours, add to the throng, and the eye and mind become bewildered as one richly costumed celebrity follows rapidly on the other. There stands a distinguished cavalry officer talking to a Cabinet Minister, and the subject of conversation is the atrocious revolution which has come to fill the cup of bitterness of France. I hear the remark that the Prussians will have to re-occupy Paris, and hope, perhaps, to be led behind the diplomatic scenes, when I and everyone are disturbed by a shrill outburst of bagpipes. The south door opens, and there enters quickly the hero of the day, the Marquis of Lorne, followed by his supporters, Lord Ronald Gower and Earl Percy. The bridegroom, apparently, does not like the look of matters, for he gives a startled glance to the right and left, and one of dismay up the choir, from whence a thousand eyes are turned in his direction. The Honourable

Spencer Ponsonby and another chamberlain rally to his assistance, and mention that the Bry Chapel has been arranged for him as a waiting-room. At this gratifying news, the Marquis gives an unmistakable sigh of relief, and as quickly as may be, blocks himself away in the corner prepared for him.

Now the stillness is again disturbed by the strain of the National Anthem in the court without. The south door once more swings open, and visions of Golconda and Cashmere appear in the shape of Dhuleep Singh and the Maharanee. In the costliest of costly Indian costumes, the descendant of the great Runjeet leads his wife to the centre of the nave, and is about to turn towards the entrance of the choir, when two Gold Sticks and a half-a-dozen chamberlains, bowing lowly, signify he is to go so far and no further—in fact to remain where he is. Then come in the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, and they also are making for the choir, when they are outflanked and headed off and conducted to the rear of Dhuleep Singh by the attendant chamberlains. Then in rapid succession follow the Count of Flanders, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Prince Christian, Princess Christian, Princess Beatrice, Prince Teck and the Princess of Wales, with her two eldest boys in Highland costume. Now, Gold and Silver Stick, chamberlains and heralds are getting gradually frantic as the royal personages get into each other's places and into general confusion. Finally, Field Marshal the Duke is brought to attention—Prince Arthur is drilled into obeying orders, and Gold and Silver Sticks, chamberlains, and heralds, arranging themselves in front of Dhuleep Singh, lead the royal procession up the choir. The organ, assisted by a stringed band, bursts out into a triumphal march, and the distinguished personages move to their places on the *haut pas*, the entire company standing as they pass along. Greetings of almost affection salute the Princess of Wales as she moves with her children on either side to the position allotted to her, and they, the princelets, tutored by the mother, bow and kiss their hands to those they recognize.

As soon as the royal family are seated, the Marquis is fetched from his place of retreat, and the great ordeal from which he shrank on first entering has now to be gone through. Pale, and with firmly set mouth, he bravely pulls himself together, is patted on the shoulder by Lord Ronald Gower, who comforts him with a few re-assuring words, and grasping the steel scabbard of his sword, he advances almost defiantly to the front of the altar, neither looking to the right nor left. It is well he did not, for every woman's eye was upon him in admiration of his fine, handsome bearing, and every man's heart beat with pride to think that a subject like themselves was to receive a Royal Princess for wife.

In a few minutes the throng of heralds, chamberlains, and gold and silver sticks cluster about the great west entrance, which still remains closed. Again the National Anthem is heard from without, the doors swing wide, the bridesmaids leave the Beaufort Chapel, (which has been fitted as a retiring room) and descend the steps to receive the bride. Make way there halberdiers and officers of State; the Queen of the mightiest empire in the world advances with the daughter she this day gives in marriage to a noble of the land. Sound out, organ, with all your pomp of strains. Range yourselves, heralds and chamberlains, and lead the way. Bow lowly, gold and silver sticks, and step backward before the Majesty which approaches. There stands the bride in all her loveliness, with Dukes', Earls', and Marquises' daughters to bear her train. On her right walks her brother, the Prince of Wales, radiant with smiles—for to him the bridegroom is most acceptable. On her left moves the proud mother, looking, as she always does when in state before her people, every inch a Queen. And by the side of the Monarch walks the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, a stalwart warrior, with the bronze of a great campaign on his cheek. Louder and louder peals the organ, and, as the deep tones roll out through architrave and vaulted pillar, the procession sweeps its stately length along, a moving mass of colour.

The knot is tied, and Lorne has got his bride; and oh! how beaming does she look, as, leaning on her husband's arm, she leads the procession from the altar.

But now I am blocked in by Princes, Duchesses, and Dukes. The cloth of gold of Dhuleep Singh brushes me as he passes by. The sword of Prince Teck has left a mark across my shins as he turns to speak to the Count of Flanders. Even the Queen must wait until the bride and bridegroom's carriage leaves a clear space, and it takes the united effort of the eight maids to tuck away that wondrous train.

The wind blows keenly in, and dimpled shoulders shiver as the March air makes itself felt. The Princess Mary hunts up a lady in waiting, makes a prize of a scarf, and she and the Duke thoughtfully muffle up their mother, the Duchess of Cambridge. "*Quelles tristes nouvelles que nous avons de la France*," says Prince Teck to the Count of Flanders, and the Prince of Wales whispers some remark to the Maharanee which makes both her and Dhuleep Singh laugh.

Gradually the throng of royalty lessens, and I find myself standing on the very spot where stood the Queen some minutes before. The last carriage has driven away. The courtly crowd pushes itself out in a courtly manner. I pass through the gate of Henry VIII. as the cheers from the Elton boys resound from the Castle Hill, and amidst the clanging of bells and the deep booming of cannon, I once more find myself a very ordinary person in the streets of Windsor

THE CEREMONY.

performed by the Bishop of London, was very brief. "Having arrived at the altar," says the *Court Journal*, "the group is formed, and the only incident, perhaps, showing the slight nervousness of the fair bride, may be naturally expected. It is a matter of dispossessing herself of her right-hand glove, and managing to do so bouquet-encumbered. The Princess does not recognize the Queen's desire to assist her, and places herself in the hands of one of her bridesmaids. Though the voice of the good Bishop is plainly audible, and we see Her Majesty's movement of assent that she gives the Princess away, nothing more is heard; and we rather extol the depriving us of the pleasure of a loud response, for when two fond hearts pledge themselves, as they do undoubtedly here, to our thinking the natural tone is love's whisper. And now 'tis done, and John Douglas Sutherland and Louise Caroline Alberta, as they were named by the bishop in the ceremony, are one. The Bishop of Winchester reads a short exhortation that begins, "All ye that are married," and the Princess embraces her mother." The Marquis then knelt and kissed the Queen's hand, when the procession reformed.

THE BRIDESMAIDS.

On our first page this week we reproduce, from the latest photographs by the Photographer-Royal, the portraits of the eight young ladies who received the distinguished honour of acting as bridesmaids to H. R. H. Princess Louise. They were all daughters of Dukes, Marquises, or Earls, and chosen from the most illustrious families of the United Kingdom, as the reader may judge from the following recital of their names:—

Lady Elizabeth Campbell, second daughter of the Duke of Argyll, born in 1852.

Lady Mary Cecil, second daughter of the Marquis of Exeter, born in 1857.

Lady Mary Butler, eldest daughter of the Dowager Marchioness of Ormonde, born in 1846.

Lady Florence Montagu, second daughter of the Earl of Sandwich, born in 1848.

Lady Florence Gordon-Lennox, second daughter of the Duke of Richmond, born in 1852.

Lady Grace Gordon, third daughter of the Dowager Marchioness of Huntly, born in 1854.

Lady Constance Seymour, daughter of the Marquis of Hertford.

Lady Alice Fitzgerald, daughter of the Marquess of Kildare.

All of the bridesmaids are fair, but, if the palm of beauty and grace must be awarded to one of them, it will assuredly go by the general consent to the Lady Mary Butler, who, by the infinite grace of her slender figure and the intelligence of her features, and especially of her dark blue eyes, seems the living realization of a poet's and painter's dream.

The vignettes on the first page give the portraits according to the photographs received, and the double page illustration of the marriage shows the exact style of dress, which has already been described by our "occasional" correspondent.

THE PRINCESS'S WEDDING CAKE.

According to an English paper the Princess Louise's wedding cake was 5 feet 4 inches high, with a diameter of 2 feet 6 inches. The base was decorated with white satin, bearing coats of arms, the initials "L. L." entwined in blue wreaths and orange blossoms, and small vases containing the same flowers. Within an alcove above the base was a fountain with doves drinking, and around this miniature temple were four statues representing "Agriculture," "Fine Arts," "Commerce," and "Science." The upper part was crowned by a vestal virgin. All the figures and ornaments were of sugar. It was made in three tiers placed on a gold stand, weighing about 2 cwt., and measuring at the base of the lower cake 2 ft. in diameter, and in height nearly 5 ft. The gold plateau had on it the Royal Arms, at four equal distances, with Cupids and flowers. The lower tier was ornamented with blue panels, baskets of flowers, fruit, and love birds between a scroll leaf, with medallions, containing likenesses of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, with their respective coronets above each. The second tier was festooned with the rose, shamrock and thistle. The third tier was of net work, with cornucopias and shields on which were the monograms of the bride and bridegroom. The whole was surmounted by a vase of flowers, with silk banners edged with silver fringe, containing the armorial bearing of the Princess and of the Marquis. Each tier of the cake was bordered with trellis work studded with pearls.

THE WEDDING PRESENTS.

The following marriage presents were given to her Royal Highness the Princess Louise:—By Her Majesty the Queen—a very large and fine emerald, set with brilliants as a centre of bracelet; another as centre of necklace; a very fine opal and brilliant necklace, with five large opals, set round with brilliants, and connected by a diamond chain; a large drop brooch, with two very fine opals, set round with brilliants; a pair of opal and diamond earrings to correspond; a richly-embossed silver-gilt dessert service, consisting of one centre, two sides, and four corner ornaments. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian—A beautifully-chased silver-gilt tea and coffee service, containing the following pieces—coffee-pot, two teapots, one sugar basin, one hot milk jug, one cream ewer, in case. Their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice—Two diamond daisy flowers mounted as hair pins. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge—A silver-gilt ink-stand in the shape of a shell. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge—A richly engraved silver salver. The Duke and Duchess of Argyll—A tiara formed of a band of emeralds and diamonds, surmounted by a scroll work also of emeralds and diamonds. The Marquis of Lorne—A beautiful pendant ornament, with a large and fine sapphire, mounted with brilliants and pearls and pearl drop; the centre forms a bracelet. The Chan Campbell—A necklace composed of pearls and diamonds, from which is suspended a locket of oval form, with pendant; the centre of the locket is formed by a large and extremely beautiful Oriental pearl, surrounded by a closely set row of diamonds of large size and great brilliancy; the outer border also consists of large diamonds, but set in such a manner as to give an appearance of lightness very seldom obtained in ornaments of a similar description; the pendant, the most characteristic portion of the jewel, is suspended by an emerald sprig of bog myrtle (the Campbell badge), and bears in the centre the gully of Lorne, composed of sapphires on a pavé of diamonds; the border, also

of sapphires and diamonds, bears the inscription, "No obli-viscaris." The Ladies and Gentlemen of Her Majesty's House-hold—One large single candelabrum for five lights; four smaller ditto for three lights each; a very complete toilette service in silver-gilt, with the cipher and coronet engraved on each article. Her Majesty's late Household—A silver tea and coffee service, with table mounted in silver. The Bridesmaids—A very handsome gold bracelet, rubies and diamonds. The Duke of Roxburgh—A silver-gilt tea kettle, to correspond with the service presented by their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian. The Duchess of Buccleuch—A richly-chased antique pattern silver toilet casket. The Countess of Macclesfield—A case of silver-gilt coffee spoons. The Viscountess Beaconsfield—A neck ornament, with border of fine brilliants, emerald cross centre.

Presents equally costly were also made by Maharajah Dhur-keep Singh, Earl Russell, Baron and Baroness Mayer de Rothschild, Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, Earl of Roseberry, Duchess of Wellington, &c., &c.

Mr. McIver, of Notre Dame St., Montreal, presented H. R. H. with a superb set of mink furs.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

THE OPENING OF THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

LONDON, March 30, 1871.

The opening of the Royal Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences by Her Majesty the Queen took place yesterday as announced. The interesting ceremony was assisted at not only by all the members of the Royal Family, the Princes of the land and the great officers of the State, but also by the masses of the people, who assembled to do honour to their Sovereign, and to greet with acclamation the gigantic task which is now completed. The opening, therefore, was an event of considerable interest, the original idea being attributed to the late lamented Prince Consort. The hall, which is of considerable elevation and immense extent, is nearly a true ellipsis in form, and has its long axis at right angles to the Kensington road, its northern and principal entrance facing the memorial to the late Prince Consort (now nearly finished) in Hyde Park. On the south it joins the conservatory of the Royal Horticultural Gardens, from which there is another entrance.

The style of architecture is Italian renaissance, adorned with a rich and elaborate frieze in mosaic, and the materials of the facade are composed of red brick and terra cotta. The interior is a large room or hall, containing numerous tiers of seats, encircled by an outer shell of corridors and staircases giving access to it at every different level of the seating with which it is filled.

The flat central floor of the hall, called the arena, is 102 feet by 68 feet. This is reached by six different staircases, and can accommodate about 1,000 persons, seated. Raised about five or six feet above the arena and entirely encircling it is a tier of ten rows of seats, capable of holding about 1,300 persons. The seats in this part of the building are called the stalls, and a great many of them have been sold for £100 each—for a period of 550 years—free admission to all that takes place in the building.

Above the stalls are three tiers of boxes seating about 1,100 persons; and above these is the grand tier, and above a second tier of boxes. The forty boxes on the grand tier have been sold for £1,000 a piece, and some of the second tier at from £500 to £800.

Above the boxes is the balcony, and above the balcony, outside the main hall, but communicating with it by means of thirty large arches, is the picture gallery, 20 feet wide, which entirely surrounds the building above the staircases.

I had a most striking view of the ceremony from this gallery—directly opposite to the Royal Chair (and facing the grand organ), at a level of about 60 feet above the arena. Four staircases and two elevators (or lifts) provide ample means for reaching the gallery.

It is estimated that about 8,000 persons can be accommodated comfortably.

With regard to the roof—a most difficult problem in the designing of the hall was the construction of the iron roof. No building of a similar form, it is said, had been ever covered in, and the principle adopted is that of a solid plate, which surrounds the building on the top of the wall.

There is another plate or curb in the centre of the roof to which iron ribs from the lower plate is attached, making the whole strong and secure. There is a double flooring, an external one on the upper flange of the girders, and an inner one resting on the lower flange.

At the southern end of the hall is the organ, which is about 65 feet wide, 70 high, and 40 deep, and cost about £10,000 sterling.

The lighting of the hall at night will be affected by means of a central oval of stars; besides which are 30 clusters, of 105 jets each, making a total number of jets to be lighted of 4,210. The clusters are so arranged that one jet on each cluster will light the rest, and the one jet will be kindled by the spark of an induction coil—a plan devised by a Mr. Eadie.

The ventilation and heating of the hall has received considerable attention, and I believe with success. There are two air shafts which have their apertures at some distance from the hall, and which convey the air to the building through fine sieves, washed by means of water sprays. The warming is effected by hot-water pipes, the water being heated by steam generated in three 25-horse tubular boilers.

The project of this Hall dates from the first exhibition in 1851, when a scheme was drawn up by the late Prince Consort; but owing to some difficulties in arranging matters it remained in statu quo till 1865, when a number of influential noblemen and gentlemen resolved to erect a Hall for "holding national and international congress for purposes of science and art"—for the purposes of choral and instrumental music; for the distribution of prizes by public bodies, etc.; exhibition of pictures, etc.

The foundation stone of the building was laid with great magnificence on the 20th May, 1867, by the Queen in the presence of the Royal family, and a large concourse of spectators.

The original design was prepared by the late Captain Fowke, R.E. On his death the work was taken up by Lieut.-Scott, R.E., to whose indefatigable energy the public are now indebted for the completion of the building. The cost of the Hall is estimated at £200,000 stg. the site of the building, which is valued at £60,000, having been granted by the Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1862, for a term of 999 years. The money has chiefly been derived from those who have leased the boxes and seats in the House—the sum of £10,000 having been subscribed within a few months after the scheme was put forward.

Having thus given a brief view of the building and its history, I will now give you a short notice of the ceremony of the Opening as witnessed by me yesterday.

I started about 11 o'clock, and on arriving near the building, found a large crowd of people assembled, and a string of carriages conveying the ticket-holders,—perfect order being kept by a large body of "bobbies" mounted and on foot. The royal entrance was of course the central point of attraction. Above it streamed the Union Jack and standard of Great Britain, and on either side were ranged those of the United States, and most of the European nations.

Along the Queen's drive might be seen the bright uniforms of the Cavalry and Foot Guards, marching to take up their position along the line of route.

Carriages were continually setting down their occupants at the entrances to the Hall, and the bright dresses of the ladies—mostly the University colours—the scarlet or black official costumes with gold and silver lace continually succeeding each other; the arrival of the Lord Mayor, Mayoress and Sheriffs of the City of London, in their state carriages and gorgeous liveries, were to me objects of particular interest.

It was announced that the Queen would leave Buckingham Palace at twelve, and notwithstanding the extreme cold and threatening aspect of the weather, the vast spaces in front of the Palace and the line of route to Kensington was filled with spectators. Shortly after noon Her Majesty left the Palace, accompanied by a field-officer's escort of 1st Life Guards.

The procession consisted of nine state carriages, the first six of which contained the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, among whom were the Marchioness of Caermarthen, the Duchess of Roxburgh, Duchess of Sutherland, Earl of Lucan, Viscount Sidney.

In the seventh carriage were the Marquis of Lorne (in Highland costume), Prince Christian and Prince Leopold. In the eighth carriage were Princesses Louise, Beatrice and Christian, and Prince Arthur. In the ninth carriage were H. R. H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, H. R. H. the Princess of Wales and the Queen.

The royal party, on entering the Hall, proceeded across the arena to a dais erected at the foot of the orchestra.

The Queen was dressed in simple black, with black bonnet—no ornaments or jewellery: Princess of Wales in rose-coloured velvet; Princess Louise in white; and Princess Beatrice in green.

The Prince of Wales had been received previously by the Provisional Committee—he being president. On the dais beneath, a suspended canopy or state chair was placed, on which the Queen sat while an address was read in a clear and audible voice by the Prince. To this Her Majesty, bowing profoundly, handed to him a written reply, and also audibly saying: "In handing you this answer, I have to express my great admiration of this beautiful hall, and my earnest wishes for its complete success."

A loud cheer and clapping of hands greeted this announcement from the royal lips. The Bishop of London then offered up a prayer, at the conclusion of which the Prince of Wales stepped up to the dais, and the Queen whispered to him her command, which he announced as follows: "By command of the Queen, I declare this hall now opened."

Again enthusiastic cheers rent the hall, and the glorious National Anthem struck forth—performed by the united orchestra, organ, and choir, with an effect such as I never heard before. Outside the building the trumpets sounded, and the guns in Hyde Park fired a royal salute.

The Queen then descended from the dais and withdrew to her private box, being greeted with cheers as she passed, which she graciously acknowledged; the Princess Louise, and the Princess of Wales also being loudly greeted.

Her Majesty on taking her seat had the Princess of Wales on her right, on her left the Prince of Wales, to his left the Princesses Louise and Beatrice, and in rear Prince Arthur.

On the right of the Princess of Wales the handsome Duke of Saxe-Coburg, in his white Prussian uniform, the Princess Christian, and in rear the Marquis of Lorne.

The royal box has been carefully selected with reference to its acoustic advantages, and is placed a little on one side of the central point, opposite the orchestra—the Prince of Wales' box being directly opposite.

The Biblical Cantata, composed expressly for the occasion by Sir Michael Costa, with words selected from the Old Testament, was then performed by an orchestra and chorus of 1,200 performers. Her Majesty then quitted the hall, and with her suite were escorted to the royal carriages, which formed in procession as they had come, and from the upper window of the hall the whole scene was most imposing as the carriages drove off to Buckingham Palace.

The rest of the concert was then continued, and after listening to the fine clear notes of Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, I quitted the hall, having thoroughly enjoyed the opening scene of the Royal Albert Hall, Kensington Gore.

I forgot to mention that the Yeomen of the Guard—*vulgo*, Beef-eaters—were ranged on each side of the passage to the dais through which the Queen and royal party passed. Their appearance in their quaint Tudor costume, with long halberds in their hands, created a good deal of laughter as the veterans took up their positions.

On Saturday I purpose going to Putney to witness the contest between the dark and light blue, and shall give you a brief account of same next week.

W. M. F.

A CUTTING ON THE CARLETON BRANCH OF THE E. & N. A. RAILWAY, N. B.

The Carleton branch, so-called, connects the Western Extension from Fairville to the United States boundary with the city of St. John and the European and North American Railway eastward, tapping the Interoceanic at Monkton Junction. The American portion to Bangor will be open for traffic during the coming autumn, thus bringing St. John

into direct communication with all the great lines of the United States and Canada westward, and Halifax eastward. Carleton, or more properly speaking, St. John West, will connect with St. John East, or the city proper, by large and powerful ferry-boats. The sketch shows the last cutting on the line, the new Breakwater Wharf, the mouth of the St. John harbour, the barracks and an outline of a portion of the city. St. John contains a population of about forty thousand, and will compare with any city in the Dominion for enterprise. An immense hotel is now nearly completed, to be called the Victoria; an opera house is in course of construction, and other buildings of a public character which will from time to time appear in these pages.

THE ICE SHOVE ON THE DANUBE.

Every year about this time (says the Austrian correspondent of the *Times*, in a letter dated Vienna, Feb. 14) if you pass through the districts of Vienna lying in the vicinity of the Danube Canal, which separates the Leopoldstadt from the rest of the town, you may see heaped up at intervals ladders, boats and wooden stages. A special committee is sitting in the town, using the telegraph freely along the Danube line, and receiving regular information on the state of the weather, and the state of the ice. Nor are the precautions superfluous, for a portion of Vienna is every winter at the mercy of the elements. It all depends upon whether the thaw sets in first on the Upper or Lower Danube. In the former case the ice coming down from above gets blocked up at Nussdorf, above Vienna, where the canalised branch of the river separates from the main stream, and forces itself down on the smaller branch which is less ice-bound, but, finding its career obstructed at the outlet, drives the water back. This year the severe winter, which has now lasted with little interruption since the beginning of December, was well calculated to cause uneasiness. Only no one believed the danger impending. After a few days of thaw and rain the frost had again set in, so that no one thought of taking extra precautions; on the contrary, the population no less than the authorities were lulled in a state of false security, when, about noon on Sunday, all at once the rumour spread that the ice had started and was coming down.

Thousands of people flocked to the banks of the canal, which had been quite free from ice in the morning, but where already heavy masses of ice were driving down. These were only, as it were, the advanced guard of the large ice-fields which were descending. Messengers from the police and government commission ran about the threatened districts to order the cellars to be cleared, and to look for the boatmen and the carpenters who were to put together the stages, which were ready prepared; but scarcely more than an hour's time was left for all this, for already, at two p.m., the water had not only filled the cellars, but, in the lower parts, had already penetrated into the houses themselves, driving out the inmates of the ground floor. Great was the confusion; you could see the people of the threatened districts running through the streets carrying their household goods, and seeking for a refuge, but many had to leave everything behind in their haste.

In the meantime, large and larger were the masses of ice coming down, quite ice-fields, which forced their way down with might and main, and were driven over the banks into the streets, becoming in some places quite massive dykes. Still the waters were rushing with fury under the bridges. The wooden ones were closed by way of precaution, so that only the suspension bridges remained open to serve for the communication between the two parts of the town. One moment the ice masses seemed to be diminishing; but the water still rose, and the fish-tanks and wash-houses were carried over the banks.

In several streets the water had already risen four and five feet, and boats had to be got to rescue the inmates of the houses. While this was going on on the banks of the Danube Canal, the descending masses of ice and water got stowed lower, and penetrating into the old canal which runs through the Prater, soon converted the largest part of this into a field of water and ice, advancing to the great embankment of the Staatsbahn, and threatening to break through it. Several persons had, in spite of warnings, walked to the spot, and had sat down to take their coffee, but before they could finish it they were cut off, and had to be fetched away in boats.

About six o'clock the danger again increased, for the Prater and the neighboring low flats, which had absorbed a large portion of the water, were becoming saturated and the water began to flow back; the ice, which had moved down during the afternoon with rapidity, began to move more and more slowly, until half an hour afterwards it stopped altogether. It was bitter cold, and the ice-fields began to congeal again, so that instead of a passing evil there was a prospect of a renewal and extension of it.

So little had any danger been apprehended that in the Carl Theatre and in several other localities there were to have been the usual amusements. In the Carl Theatre, where a new piece was to be given, the galleries were crowded, in spite of the circumstance that 100 yards lower down the Prater Strasse was already flooded. Half an hour before the representation was to begin it was announced that there would be none. In some of the ball localities the first guests had likewise arrived, but finding the dancing floor already flooded over had to make a hasty retreat.

Thus it went on till 9 o'clock, when the largest portion, not only of the Leopoldstadt on the left bank of the canal, but likewise several districts of the Landstrasse, and the portion of the inner town near the old arsenal, which was, in ancient times, the port of Vienna, and is, therefore, lying very low, were several feet under water.

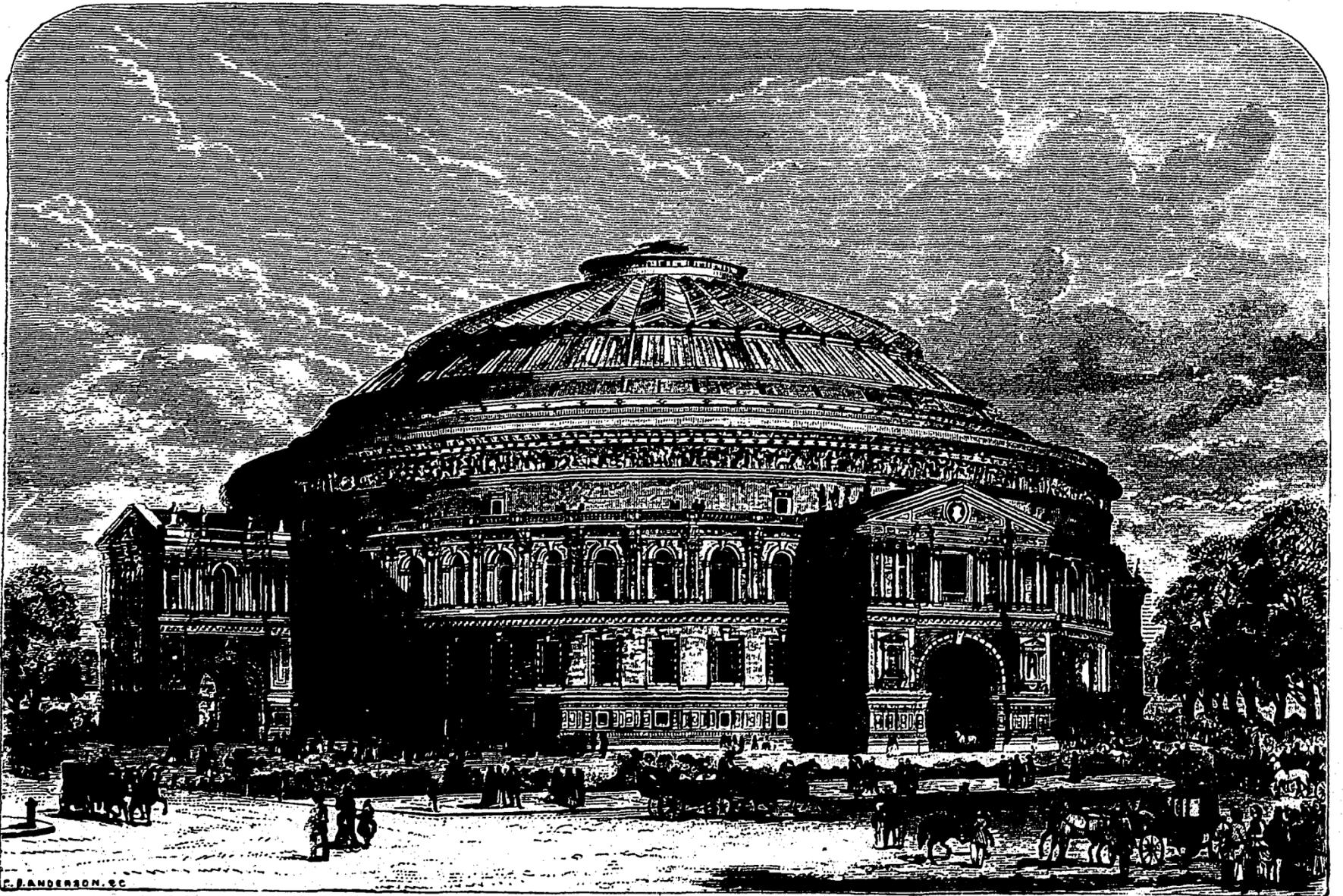
After nine o'clock, however, things took a better turn, and the water began to fall almost as quickly as it had risen, and by eleven o'clock the water in the canal itself had sunk several feet lower.

Yesterday, matters remained much in the same state. The water had fallen some four feet, and the higher portions of the inundated districts were again free. All about the streets large blocks are lying around. In some places there is such a mass of it accumulated that the people who tried to return to their houses were prevented by it from entering them. Where the water is remaining the sharp frost—15 deg. Reaum., or about 0 deg. of Fahrenheit—has covered it with a smooth surface of ice, in the ice-houses themselves the water on the floor is frozen over, so are the streets covered with a thin layer.

[We copy a graphic illustration of this exciting scene from one of our German contemporaries.—Ed. C. J. N.]



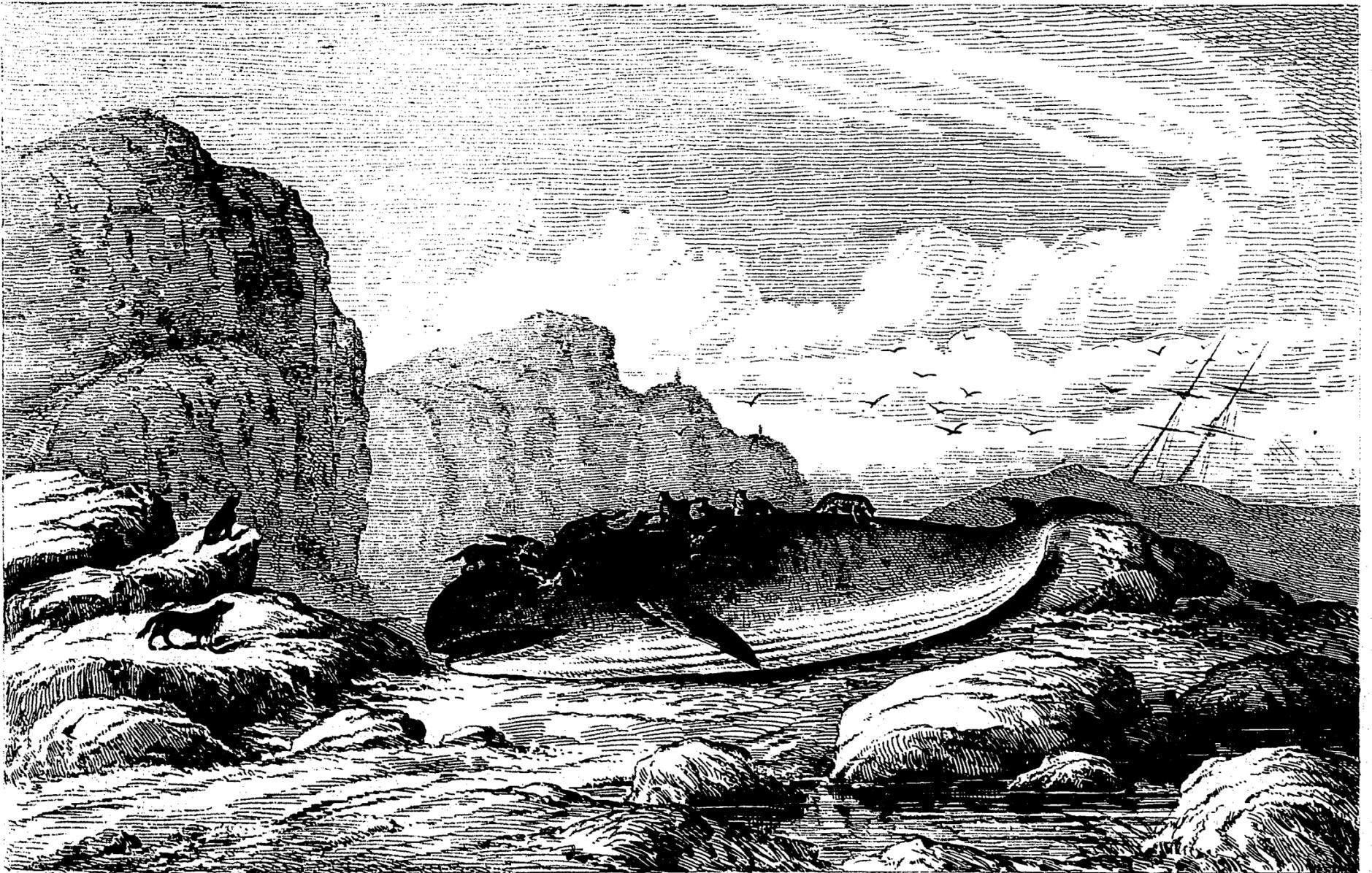
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ARGYLL, K. T., P. C., LL. D., F. R. S.



THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL OF ARTS AND SCIENCES, SOUTH KENSINGTON.—SEE PAGE 243.



HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLL.



LABRADOR VIEWS.—No. 8. WOLVES DEVOURING A FINNER WHALE. FROM A SKETCH BY N. TETU.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1871.

SUNDAY,	April 23.—Second Sunday after Easter. St. George, M. Shakespeare born, 1564; died, 1616. Nollekens, the sculptor, died, 1823.
MONDAY,	" 24.—Daniel Defoe died, 1731. Cartwright, inventor of the power-loom, born, 1743. Earl Cathcart Gov.-General, 1846.
TUESDAY,	" 25.—St. Mark, Ep. of M. Cromwell born, 1599. Princess Alice of Hesse born, 1843.
WEDNESDAY,	" 26.—Death of Magellan, 1522. David Hume born, 1711. Parliament House burnt in Montreal, 1849.
THURSDAY,	" 27.—Gibbon born, 1737. James Bruce died, 1794. Toronto captured. Battle of York, 1813.
FRIDAY,	" 28.—Chancer died, 1400. Battle of Sillery, 1780. Mutiny of the Bounty, 1789.
SATURDAY,	" 29.—War with France declared, 1803. Peace with Russia, 1856.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1871.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

OUR readers will pardon us for calling their attention to the double-page illustration of the Royal Wedding. There the scene is sketched exactly as it happened. The position, the costume, and as near as may be on such a reduced scale, the individual likeness of such of the high personages as come within view are faithfully rendered, whereas in the other illustrations of the same event that have appeared, there is discernible no such exactitude of detail nor fidelity to the scene as it actually occurred. Our artist, Mr. Vizetelly, having secured facilities of an exceptional character, has turned them to the best possible account, with what result those of our readers who are curious on the point may ascertain by comparing our illustrations with others, and with the pen and ink sketches that have appeared in the London journals. The same fidelity will be found to have been adhered to in the illustrations of the wedding breakfast and of other scenes incidental to the marriage, which will appear in succeeding issues.

With however much enthusiasm politicians may enter on the duties of a session, or with whatever anxiety the public, or that portion of the public taking an interest in politics, may watch the result of the first contest between the gentlemen on the left and the gentlemen on the right of the Speaker's chair, it invariably happens that towards the close of the session, all parties begin to weary of the outflow of Assembled Wisdom. The public imagine that the debates become dreary, as indeed they do, from frequent and oftentimes unnecessary repetition, and the newspaper reports are, as a rule, skimmed over with a languid feeling, endurable only because of the signs that a respite is near at hand. Legislators, having once tried their strength on the great party issues, and ascertained with tolerable certainty whether or no they will have to cross the floor before His Excellency may be kind enough to relieve them, for a time, from their honourable and responsible duties, settle calmly down to the humdrum of parliamentary drudgery, and begin to wish for the end of the session. Of course there are exceptions to these general rules. The active local politician, who is ever gathering fresh ammunition for the next election campaign, does not tire of reading parliamentary debates; nor does the young and ambitious M. P., afflicted with the *cacoethes loquendi*, weary of listening to the music of his own voice. But with these exceptions, to which may be added the "stock" member who makes one or two set speeches annually, to the House, but at his constituents, and who cannot tolerate the idea of a prorogation until he has discharged this duty to his country and himself, the close of the session is generally welcomed.

The late session of the Dominion Parliament, though comparatively short, having lasted from the 15th February to the 14th April, has run about the same course in respect of public interest as the average of its predecessors. There were no very exciting topics to be legislated on; the ferment over Manitoba affairs which reflected some degree of extra interest on the closing scenes of the session of 1870 had cooled down, and nothing had arisen in the interval to take its place. Ontario was also engaged in an earnest debate as to what should be the complexion of its new House, and its attention was therefore less exclusively directed towards Ottawa than it would otherwise have been. Then there was the shadow of the next general election looming up in the not distant future, and the caution with which all parties are inspired by the prospect of an early appeal to the constituencies had its effect in toning down legislative exuberance. Another source of distraction has been the sitting of the Joint High Commission at Washington, which though deliberating in secret has been the daily subject of speculation by the busy reporters; and the assertions that have been made, from time to time, as to its proceedings have furnished no little matter for discussion.

But though tame, the session has been far from unimportant. The growing extent of the Dominion sway was

made manifest by the arrival of the representatives from Manitoba, who took their seats, and shared in the proceedings of the House to an extent that should warn us that hereafter we must speak of the "five," not of the "four," Provinces. The compact with British Columbia was also sanctioned and an address passed to the Queen praying for the admission of that Colony into the Union, so that next year undoubtedly the five must give place to the "six" Provinces of the Dominion. It will but remain, thereafter, for those who are administering our Constitutional system to carve out new Provinces and fit them with such local constitutions as may be required by the progress of settlement, and the genius of the settlers, in the new territories. It must be admitted that the rapidity with which the "greater confederation," spoken of with so much doubt in 1864, has been brought to virtual completion has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the warmest advocates of union. Seven years have not yet elapsed since the policy of uniting the whole of British North America under one government was adopted, and now, if we except Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland, the work is done.

Following close upon the political union comes the duty of creating or improving means of internal communication. When Canada united with New Brunswick and Nova Scotia the construction of the Intercolonial was part of the compact. Now that the North West and British Columbia have come in the far more gigantic work of the Canadian Pacific has to be undertaken. On account of the greater magnitude of this railway, ten years have been agreed to as the time in which, under ordinarily favourable circumstances, it ought to be completed; but of course a longer delay, if in the interest of the country, involves neither penalty nor forfeiture; and with that understanding the two Houses of Parliament assumed the responsibility.

The session appears to have given serious attention only to the most necessary measures of legislation. The rendering uniform of the currency, an act which will have little appreciable effect in the West, is of great consequence to the Maritime Provinces, where the Nova Scotia currency frequently passes into New Brunswick, and deranges business as did the depreciated American silver here before the "nuisance" was swept away. Care has been taken that the change shall be made without loss, and with as little inconvenience as possible to the Nova Scotians, and it is to be trusted that when completed they will not find it fraught with half the inconveniences they anticipate. The repeal of the new taxes imposed last year was fully justified by the great increase in the revenue; while the appropriations for canal improvements, new post offices, &c., &c., were required for the convenience of trade and the increase of population at its chief centres throughout the country.

We need not speak of the party consequences of its labours. Probably, as often happens, both sides believe they have gained by the tourney, and in this conviction they will carry themselves very circumspectly through the next and last session of the first parliament of Canada.

"THREE BLIND MICE."—We perceive on referring to our advertising columns that the well-known and popular Fox and Denier Troupe play here for six nights next week, the piece chosen for representation being the new English Pantomime, "Three Blind Mice," which combines all the attractive elements of Burlesque, Ballet, Pantomime, Equestrianism, Drama, Spectacle and Automata. With such a varied bill-of-fare there can be no fear of poor houses. The troupe come to us highly recommended by the entire press of the continent, the majority of the members having acquired on the boards of metropolitan theatres an experience on which they have built up high reputations in this America. On looking over the names of the company, we find the following, selecting entirely at hazard from the catalogue: Tony Denier, late clown at the Royal Alfred Theatre, London, and the Theatre Royal, Manchester; C. K. Fox, late of the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.; Miss Linda De Rhona, late of the Strand Theatre, London; Mlle Aurine, late of the Adelphi, London; Misses Sandford and Bond, of the Theatre Royal, Dublin, and New Royal, London; and the great Spade and Ladder Dancer, Walter A. Gerard, late of the Alhambra, London.

NELSON'S MONUMENT.—There is ever-recurring, though at uncertain intervals, a call for the restoration of the battered and weather-beaten column upon which stands the statue of Nelson, in Jacques Cartier Square. But after a little while it dies away, leaving no trace save the recollection of some "high-falutin" letters to the press, and a few animated discussions at the street corners, while the column stands a monument of disgrace to those who are charged with its care. Again it is said not only that it should be repaired, for everybody admits that, but that now it is to be, and that a vigorous effort will soon be made to raise the necessary funds for the purpose. Montreal, young and growing as she is, ought not to leave that pillar standing in her midst as a perpetual evidence of ruin and decay.

LITERARY NOTICE.

PENTON'S SCIENTIFIC FARMER, Charles Penton, Buffalo, New York.

The above is the title of an exceedingly valuable magazine, devoted to the interests of agriculture, of which two numbers of a new series have reached us. Its pages are filled with information, and in them questions on agriculture and social science will be found discussed with sound good sense and much ability. The magazine is got up in a manner that leaves nothing to be desired, and contains several exceedingly neat wood engravings illustrative of the text. The subscription is only \$1.50 per annum, marvellously cheap for a sixteen paged illustrated monthly. The latitude in which it is published renders it suitable for Canadian circulation, especially in Western Ontario.

"NEW PROCESS OF PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY."—Mr. Francis, of the Athenaeum Press, having secured the invention from Mr. Griggs, has introduced an entirely new method of producing copies of prints and pictures to the publishing world. The combination of photography with lithography was first attained and patented by Sir Henry James of the Topographical Department, but the process of Mr. Griggs claims to be a considerable advance on the original invention. Mr. Griggs claims to take a photograph of a print or picture in the ordinary way, but on paper prepared in a manner only known to himself. The photograph thus taken is laid upon the stone, and transferred as in simple lithography, when it produces copies of the original picture with perfect accuracy and great clearness and delicacy of outline. In addition to the main process of photo-lithographic transfer, which may be said to constitute the germ of the invention, Mr. Griggs has also matured a very ready and ingenious means of reducing or enlarging the picture to be copied, and has also succeeded in adapting it to the purposes of chromo-lithography. Without going further into details, it will be seen that if this invention realizes in actual use the promises of its experiments, it will have a very salutary effect in reducing the price of rare engravings and illustrated works. Old books as well as old prints can be reproduced by this process, and the ponderous quarto of a century ago transformed, as if by magic, into the most portable of duodecimos. In addition to all the above advantages, the inventor of this new process of photo-lithography claims for his process the crowning merit of great comparative cheapness and despatch. He undertakes to reproduce books, pictures, and prints at a fourth the price, and in one-fourth the time that the same work can be done at present."

The above extract is at present going the "rounds" of the press, and, so far as we can understand it, exactly describes the process of photo-lithography which has been in familiar use in Canada for the past five years. Some of the special advantages claimed by Mr. Griggs have been fully demonstrated to belong to the Leggo process; and though it may be true that his transfer paper is "prepared in a manner only known to himself," yet the operation of photographing on prepared paper and transferring to the stone with results which produce "copies of the original picture with perfect accuracy and clearness and delicacy of outline" may be seen going on daily in the *C. I. News* establishment; as well as a "ready and ingenious means of reducing or enlarging the picture to be copied." And we have to add that here too this process is "adapted to purposes of chromo-lithography." As to the reduction of cost by this process, we need only refer to the "rare engraving" on fine plate paper, now offered for sale from this office, at the rate of an English shilling per copy, which, produced by the engraver, could not be sold profitably for less than ten. We congratulate Mr. Francis on his acquisition, though we think he is somewhat late in the field, in view of what is already being done in Canada.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

SENATE.

Monday, April 10.—A number of bills from the Commons were read a first time, and Hon. Mr. CHRISTIE then rose to move for a return of all criminals who have undergone corporal punishment in the Dominion. He declared flogging to be a relic of barbarism which should be expunged from the statute book. The Sault Ste. Marie Railway and Bridge Bill was read a second time, Hon. Mr. MACPHERSON explaining that the line contemplated connecting the Canadian system of railways, by a route north of Lake Huron, with the American Northern Pacific Railway.

Tuesday, April 11.—Several bills were read a first and second time, a second session being held after six.

Wednesday, April 12.—The Election Bill was considered in committee and adopted with some verbal amendments relating to Nova Scotia. The conversation then turned upon the Parliamentary Printing, Senator SKEAN expressing his opinion that the printer should be better paid. Several bills were advanced a stage and the Senate then adjourned.

Thursday, April 13.—A number of bills were read a third time, after which the House adjourned.

Friday, April 14.—The Weights and Measures Bill, as amended on the motion of Senator RYAN, and a number of other bills were passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 10.—Mr. ROSS, of Prince Edward, called the attention of the House to certain rumours that were afloat to the effect that the member for Provencher, Mr. Delorme, had been a member of the Provisional Government of Manitoba, of which Riel was President, and that he had been a member of the court-martial which condemned Scott to death. He also asked why none of the persons composing that court-martial had been brought to justice. Mr. DELORME replied, denying that he had had anything to do either with the council or the murder. Mr. D. A. SMITH corroborated this

statement. Hon. Mr. MACDONNELL then rose and moved for a select committee to inquire into the matter; to which Sir G. E. CARTIER moved an amendment that the matter be referred to the Standing Committee on Privileges and Elections. This gave rise to a long discussion, in the course of which Mr. BLAKE took occasion to refer to the resolutions he had brought before the Ontario Legislature, stating that the matter of Scott's murder should not be made a party measure. The question was finally decided by Hon. Mr. DORION moving an amendment to the amendment, which was accepted by the Government, and carried by a majority of 48—to the effect that the House was perfectly satisfied with the explanations given by the member for Provenccher. Several bills were advanced a stage and the House adjourned at 6 p. m.

Tuesday, April 11.—The House met at one o'clock, and after some explanations from Hon. Mr. DESKIN respecting the Census, the following bills were passed:—The Savings Bank Bill; Weights and Measures; Inland Revenue, with the addition of a clause for the raising of such a duty as would check the importation of liquors into the North-West; the Independence of Parliament Bill, on which Mr. BLAKE offered three amendments, all of which were rejected; and the North-West Government Bill. Sir FRANCIS HINCKS then moved the House into Committee of Supply, explaining the Supplementary Estimates as he did so, after which Sir A. T. GALT reviewed them. Mr. RYAN offered an amendment for an address to the Governor General, praying that steps be taken to apprehend and punish the murderers of Scott. The amendment being lost, by 40 to 75, the House went into committee, and the first stage was taken *pro forma*, on the understanding that discussion would be allowed on concurrence. The House then adjourned at 2.45 a. m.

Wednesday, April 12.—The House met at 2 p. m., when a message was received from His Excellency the Governor General announcing that the address for the Union of British Columbia with Canada should be presented to Her Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonies without delay. On Sir FRANCIS HINCKS' motion to go into Committee of Supply, Mr. BLAKE moved to make provision in the Election Bill for the trial of controverted elections in Manitoba. Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER moved an amendment sending the matter before a committee of the House, which was forthwith carried. The House then went into Committee of Supply, and after some discussion passed the remaining items; concurrence was then taken on the whole of the Estimates. On motion of Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER the Library Committee was instructed to purchase the statue of the Queen, and the busts of the Prince and Princess of Wales recently placed in the Senate Chamber. The Supply Bill was introduced and read a first time, after which the House adjourned at 2 a. m.

Thursday, April 13.—After some conversation on a variety of matters, Hon. Mr. HOWE took occasion to deny that, as had been asserted, he had ordered the British flag to be hauled down at Winnipeg, and was corroborated in his statement by Hon. Mr. MORRIS and Mr. D. A. SMITH. Mr. MACDONNELL'S motion respecting land regulations in Manitoba was taken up and, after some conversation had taken place, was discharged. Mr. CARTWRIGHT then moved the House into committee on the resolutions for an address to Her Majesty on the subject of the withdrawal of the Imperial garrisons. Hon. Mr. HOLROY, Mr. FORB and Hon. Mr. MACDONNELL opposed the motion, which was withdrawn at the suggestion of Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER. The Supply Bill was then read a second time, and the House adjourned.

Friday, April 14.—The House met at 1 p. m. After some conversation relating to Manitoba, the Supply Bill was read a third time and passed. Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER then moved that the sessional allowance be granted to the Manitoba members, and the resolution being adopted, the last bill of the session, the Bill to render permissive the use of the Metric System, was received from the Senate with amendments, and after considerable discussion was passed.

THE PROROGATION.

At 3 o'clock p. m. His Excellency the Governor General proceeded in State to the Chamber of the Senate in the Parliament buildings and took his seat upon the throne:

The members of the Senate being assembled, His Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the House of Commons, and that House being present His Excellency was pleased to prorogue the fourth session of the 1st Parliament of the Dominion of Canada with the following speech from the throne:—

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate:

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In releasing you from further attendance in Parliament, I beg leave to express my warm acknowledgements for the diligence with which you have applied yourselves to the discharge of your public duties. The session has been brief, but work of importance has been accomplished, and I may congratulate you on the prospect which is foreshadowed that in the future the session of the Parliament of the Dominion will not make the inconvenient demands on the time of the members which it has done in the past.

The arrival in Ottawa of the Representatives elected to serve for the Province of Manitoba and their taking their seats in Parliament mark signally the completion of the Union of that Province with the Dominion.

The Criminal, Militia, and other statute laws, not in their nature inapplicable to Manitoba, have been extended to that Province.

The regulations for the survey and granting of lands in Manitoba were modelled on a system tested by experience, and will, by their liberality, offer a free home to all, without restriction, who desire to settle in the country and avail themselves of the advantages held out to them.

It shall be one of my earliest cares during the recess to take steps to negotiate on equitable principles with the Indian tribes of Manitoba and the North-West territory, in order to quiet their titles to lands.

The session which we are now closing has witnessed the consummation of the Union of Manitoba and the adoption of the necessary initial measures to facilitate and ensure the admission of British Columbia into the Dominion. The addresses passed by the Senate and House of Commons I will transmit through the Colonial Secretary for submission to Her Most Gracious Majesty, and I trust Parliament will, at its next session, have the satisfaction of viewing as an accomplished fact the union of all Her Majesty's continental possessions in North America, an object the attainment of which

even the most sanguine advocates of Confederation did not anticipate for many years to come.

I cherish the expectation that the result of the census will demonstrate that the several Provinces of the Dominion have made a rapid advance in population and in all the elements of material prosperity during the last decade.

The fisheries question is still under the consideration of the Joint High Commission at Washington, and I am confident that every effort is being made to secure such a result as will meet the reasonable expectations of the Canadian people, and tend to the preservation of lasting amity and good feeling between Great Britain and the United States.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I tender you my thanks for the readiness with which you have granted the supplies for the present year.

Honourable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

We have abundant cause for rejoicing at the present moment in the favourable state of the revenue and the thriving condition of many branches of the national industry. I gratefully acknowledge the loyalty of the people, and the spirit of order and respect for the law which prevails in every part of the country; and I pray with all humility that these blessings may be of long continuance, and that He from whom all good proceeds may vouchsafe to look with favour on this Dominion.

BILLS PASSED DURING THE SESSION AND SANCTIONED BY HIS EXCELLENCY.

An act for the prevention of corrupt practices in relation to the collection of the revenue.

An act to establish one uniform currency for the Dominion of Canada.

An act to prolong for a certain time the term allowed for the redemption of rents reserved on certain Indian lands in the township of Dundee.

An act to extend the provisions of the act authorizing the imposition and collection of harbour dues by the Corporation of the town of Owen Sound.

An act to indemnify the members of the Executive Government and others for the unavoidable expenditure of public money in excess of the Parliamentary grant incurred in repelling the threatened raid of the Fenians in 1870.

An act to amend and explain the act to amend the charter of the Ontario Bank.

An act to incorporate the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company.

An act to incorporate the Mutual Life Association of Canada.

An act to make further provision for the Government of the North-West territories.

An act for more effectually preventing the desertion of seamen in the port of Quebec.

An act to amend the act 33 Vic. cap. 49, respecting the settlement of the affairs of the Bank of Upper Canada.

An act respecting the loan authorized by the act 32 and 33 Vic. cap. 1, for the purpose of paying a certain sum to the Hudson's Bay Company.

An act further to amend the act respecting the improvement and management of the harbour of Quebec.

An act further to amend the act respecting fishing by foreign vessels.

An act to amend the acts relating to the duties of customs.

An act to incorporate the Sault Ste. Marie Railway and Bridge Company.

An act respecting certain officers of the Trinity House of Quebec.

An act to incorporate the Isolated Risk Fire Insurance Company of Canada.

An act to incorporate the Montreal and City of Ottawa Junction Railroad Company.

An act to incorporate the Confederation Life Association.

An act to amend the census act.

An act to incorporate the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company.

An act to extend to the Province of New Brunswick the operation of the act of the Legislature of the late Province of Canada, concerning the synod of the Church of England in Canada.

An act concerning the Vaudreuil Railway Company.

An act to incorporate the Western Bank.

An act to incorporate the Metropolitan Bank.

An act to comprise in one act the financial affairs of the Great Western Railway Company.

An act to incorporate the Bedford District Bank.

An act to amend the act incorporating the Sun Insurance Company of Montreal.

An act to incorporate the Bank of Liverpool.

An act to authorize the incorporated village of Trenton to impose and collect harbour dues, and for other purposes.

An act relating to the commercial Bank of New Brunswick.

An act to incorporate the Dominion Telegraph Company.

An act to authorize the Northern Railway Company of Canada to make agreements for the leasing, using, and working of the lines of Railway of other Companies.

An act to provide for the appointment of a Port Warden for the harbour of Quebec.

An act to make provision for validating certain premium notes taken or held by Mutual Fire Insurance Companies.

An act to amend the act respecting Insurance Companies.

An act to authorize the sale of the Oakville Harbour.

An act to extend to the Province of Manitoba certain of the Criminal Laws now in force in the other provinces of the Dominion.

An act to incorporate the Fredericton and St. Mary's Bridge Company.

An act in relation to the Library of Parliament.

An act to authorize the sale or lease of the Rockwood Asylum to the Province of Ontario.

An act relating to Banks and Banking.

An act incorporating the Mutual Insurance Company of Canada.

An act to extend the act respecting the Militia and Defence of the Dominion of Canada.

An act to make temporary provision for the election of members to serve in the House of Commons of Canada.

The Prussians on leaving Paris carried off the large clock from the Palace of Industry. That which was formerly a conspicuous ornament of the cathedral at Beauvais was also taken down by the Germans on the day of their entry into that town, and at once sent off to Berlin.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF ARGYLL.

The present Duke of Argyll, who has been permitted to add to his triple honours as author, orator, and statesman, that of an alliance with the Royal Family of Great Britain, was born in 1823, and succeeded his father, the seventh duke, in 1847. Long before his accession to the title and estates of the McCallum More he took a prominent place in the attention of the public, in connection with the controversy then raging in the Presbyterian Church of Scotland relative to patronage, in which he embraced the side of the question vindicated by Dr. Chalmers. In 1842 he issued a pamphlet, entitled "A Letter to the Peers from a Peer's Son," which exhibited considerable ability and created no small noise in the literary world, coming, as it did, from the inexperienced pen of a youth of nineteen. Several other pamphlets followed, nearly all relating to the management of Church affairs in Scotland, in connection with the Free Church movement then in agitation, among certain members of the General Assembly. In 1848 the duke published an essay, critical and historical, on the ecclesiastical history of Scotland since the Reformation, entitled "Presbytery Examined," which was very favourably received, and confirmed the reputation of the author as a critical writer of no common ability. His Grace has also taken a deep interest in the work of science and education, and has occupied several positions of great honour and trust. In 1851 he was elected Chancellor of the University of St. Andrew's, and in 1854 and 1855 held the same office in the University of Glasgow. He presided over the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science held at Glasgow in 1855, and in 1861 was elected President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. He is also a Fellow of the Royal Society, and an LL.D.

The political career of the Duke of Argyll has been, for a member of the Upper House, a varied and an honourable one. During the administration of Lord John Russell he gave the Government a general support, at the same time identifying his views with those of the Liberal Conservatives. In 1852 he accepted office in the Cabinet of the Earl of Aberdeen, as Lord Privy Seal, and on the breaking up of that Ministry in Feb., in 1855, retained the same office under the Premiership of Lord Palmerston. In the latter part of the year he resigned the Privy Seal, and became Postmaster-General, but resumed his old office in the Palmerston Cabinet of 1859, which he again exchanged for the office of Postmaster-General on the departure of Lord Elgin on his second mission to China. In the latter end of 1860 he was re-appointed Lord Privy Seal, and on the accession of the Gladstone Government accepted the office of Secretary of State for India, in the duties of which department he is ably seconded and assisted by his eldest son, the Marquis of Lorne. His Grace's other offices and titles are as follows:—Knight of the Thistle, Member of the Privy Council, Lord-Lieutenant of Argyllshire, Hereditary Sheriff of the Shire, Master of the Queen's Household in Scotland, and Keeper of Dunstaffnage, Dunoon, and Carrick Castles. Throughout his whole career the Duke—like his ancestor celebrated by Scott in his "Heart of Mid-Lothian"—has actively concerned himself in all questions affecting Scottish interests brought before the Legislature, more especially in the affairs of the Church of Scotland.

His Grace married, in 1844, Lady Elizabeth Georgiana Sutherland Leveson-Gower, (born 1824) eldest daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland, and late Mistress of the Robes to the Queen, by whom he has issue, five sons and seven daughters.

LABRADOR VIEWS.

We have already given our readers some sketches of the scenes that may be witnessed along the coast of Labrador, both in fishing and hunting, but in these the "human form divine," though sometimes in the not very exalted type of an Esquimaux, had a place. In this issue we show how a pack of wolves profited by the "fatal" accident which befell a whale, which "in a fit of temporary insanity" or because it could not help it, was stranded high and dry upon the ice. Such occurrences are by no means rare on the Labrador Coast. The whale shewn in the Sketch is a finback, usually called a "finner."

THE SPRING FRESHET.

The original of the very pretty little study produced on another page over the above title is by Ludwig Beckmann, a well-known German animal painter, several of whose pictures have appeared in these pages. The original is entitled "Aus dem Regen in die Traufe."—Out of the Rain into the Gutter—equivalent to our "Out of the frying-pan into the fire," or the less vulgar phrase, "From Scylla to Charybdis."

The drama is the most vital power of France. It is getting to be itself again the first of all, and in proof thereof will give the world *Nebuchadnezzar*, a brand-new three-act *opéra bouffe*, next week. The music is by M. Devillebichot, who ought, from the suggestiveness of that name, to write in the diabolic and melodramatic style, rather than in the lively and jolly *bouffe* school over which Offenbach once reigned.

CHARADES, &c.

NUMBERED CHARADE, No. 10.

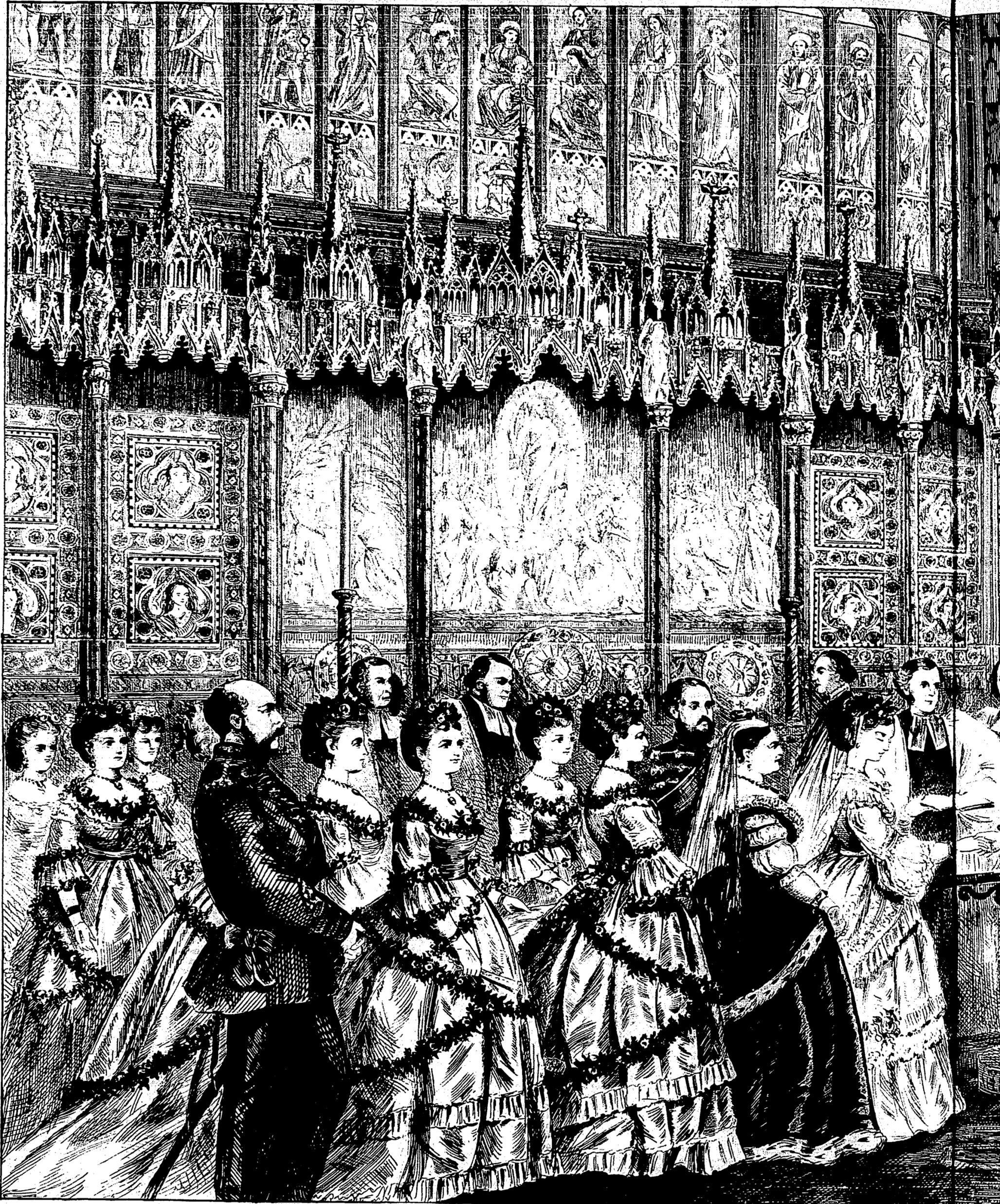
Composed of twenty-seven letters.

- My 9, 22, 14, 2, 15, I is an important element in society.
My 26, 5, 11 is a surname.
My 18, 6, 12, 23, 25 is a time formation.
My 17, 8, 21, 10 adorns the horse.
My 4, 2, 27 is part of a ship.
My 13, 20, 7 is a Latin adverb.
My whole is the name and title of one who wears a decoration from the Queen.

"R. T. A. L." Guysboro, N. S.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Saturday, April 15, 1871, observed by JOHN UNDERHILL, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 230 Notre Dame Street.

Table with columns for temperature (9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M., MAX., MIN., MEAN) and barometer (9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.) for days Su., M., Tu., W., Th., Fri., Sat.



H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

H. M. the Queen.

H. R. H. Princess Louise.

The Bishop of London.

The

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.—THE CEREMONY IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.



Bishop of London Louise The Bishop of Winchester. Earl Percy. Lord R. Gowor. H. H. the Maharanee. H. H. the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. FROM A DRAWING BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. FRANK VIZETELLY

"OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY."

A little bird brushed my window by,
Twixt the level street and the level sky.
The level rows of houses tall,
The blank noon-sun on the level wall;
And all that the little bird did say
Was, "Over the hills and far away."

A little bird sang behind my chair,
From the level line of cornfields fair.
The smooth green hedgerow's level round
Just a furlong off—the horizon's bound:
And the level lawn where the sun all day
Burns—"Over the hills and far away."

A little bird sings above my bed:
And I know, if I could but lift my head,
I should see the sun set, red and grand,
Upon level sea and level sand—
While beyond the misty distance gray
Lies "Over the hills and far away."

I think that a little bird will sing
Over a fresh green mound next spring.
Where something that once clothed me, ye'll leave
Neath the level shadows of morn and eve,
But I shall be gone, past night, past day,
"Over the hills and far away."

STEAM VERSUS SNOW.

"Back! back!—Quick!" cries the guard.

"Back!" shout the stokers, jumping down from their post mid-leg deep into the snow, which closes around them like water, and driven violently by the storm, is rapidly freezing up every nook and cranny around and beneath the carriages.

Slowly and laboriously, groaning as if in pain, the massive engine moves backward.

The wheels are sunk up to the axles in a half-frozen medium, which resists their progress; while, at the same time, the feathery particles, reduced to a sort of fine dust by the fury of the wind, completely obliterate all trace of their passage.

In spite of the driving clouds of snow, and the piercing blast, the carriage windows are let down, and anxious faces lean out: but nothing meets their view but a wide expanse of spotless white, the surface tossed and agitated like the billows of the sea by the viewless spirits of the air. Through this snow-morass the carriage-wheels plough on heavily, while every moment it rises higher around the now scarcely moving train. Slowly and painfully the stokers wade on beside.

For a few minutes, it seems as if the enfeebled engine would yet have power enough to extricate the train from the deep snow-drift—at least in a backward direction; but the stormy air is laden with whirling flakes, that, falling noiselessly and rapidly, bury the machinery deeper and deeper.

Already the engine itself is nearly covered; the piston-rods creep more slowly up and down; a few irregular jerks and all is motionless; while, as if the expiring energies of the engine had served as a signal to the spirits of the blast to fall with redoubled fury on their defenceless foe, the storm bursts forth with fresh vigour; and the heavy clouds brooding closer over the scene of action, discharge their contents in compact masses that make common cause with the wild drift whirling aloft to meet them.

"It is all up!" groans the guard.

"It is all up!" echoes the engine-driver; while the stokers join in the dismal chorus. Through the windows, on the sheltered side of the carriages, the passengers' faces are again protruded, apostrophising the unfortunate guard.

"Why, in Heaven's name, are we stopping here in the midst of this storm?"

"Because we are stuck in the snow!"

"When shall we reach Ensfield?"

"Heaven only knows."

"But surely to-day at least?"

"Possibly; but possibly also not till the day after to-morrow."

"Good gracious! Is there no way of escape?"

"From what, madame?"

Guard! shouts a rich proprietor, "I have an appointment to-morrow in L——, and I will pay handsomely to get on."

"Money can do a good deal, sir, but not against wind and snow."

At last the much-tried official fairly loses patience with his tormentors.

"What the dickens, gentlemen, do you mean?" he exclaims rather angrily. "Don't you see the storm that is raging? Can't you have patience in your snug warm carriages, while we're working outside in the cold and snow. We can't do more than we are doing. Everything is being tried to bring you on!"

A council of war is held; the poor fellows standing up to their waists in the white billows, and holding their heads aslant, so as to protect their red and swollen faces and watering eyes against the cutting blast. A message is despatched by telegraph to the next station: "Send an engine on the left line of rail;" that is, the one opposite that on which the train is standing, as it seems more free from snow.

Meanwhile orders are sent through the watchmen on the line to the nearest village, to collect as many sledges and horses as possible, and bring them on with all haste. The engine-fire is raked out, and precautions taken to prevent the tubes and pumps from being burst with the frost.

When all this has been done, a deathlike stillness steals over the train. The windows are shut, and the passengers sit silently, cooped up in a sort of twilight; for the light of the short winter-day penetrates with difficulty through the frosted panes. The stokers creep into a *coupe*, and only the guard on the roof, and the watchmen stationed to prevent surprise, are exposed to the pelting of the storm. Untiringly do the demons of the tempest labour to enter the lifeless corpse of the departed train: they shower down the crystallised flakes from above, they heap them up from below, they pour out their fury against the ponderous carriages till they rock like the reeds of the marsh; and it is only in the pauses of the storm that their trembling inmates can hear the fierce patter of the frozen snow on the roof and windows. At last, after two hours of painful surprise, a light tinkling of bells is heard in the distance, which tells of the approach of the sledges. The stokers jump out to receive them; but the doors of the *coupe* are blocked up with snow, and when the men at length alight, they are almost waist-deep.

Only two little peasant-sledges, one of which alone is provided with a tattered covering, are to be found in the village, and these wretchedly equipped vehicles draw up at some dis-

tance from the snow-drift, their miserable horses not daring to venture further for fear of being engulfed. The stokers with difficulty open the carriage doors and inform the travellers that there is now an opportunity of proceeding to the neighbouring village, and that any one who chooses may avail himself of it. But it is evident that the sledges cannot contain more than ten persons, and besides it is very uncertain, if one were in the village, how he should get out of it again and proceed on his journey.

The passengers crane their necks out of the window to inspect the vehicles, which, covered with snow, are scarcely visible above the surrounding surface; but the sight is not encouraging, for after gazing gloomily at them for a moment, they shake their heads with a desponding gesture, and retreat into their fastnesses again. Three terrified ladies, who are determined, at any cost, to leave the ill-fated train, an over-confident young man, ambitious of playing the part of cavalier to the youngest, and an elderly gentleman, are the only persons who prefer the rude sledge and still ruder village to the sinking railway-carriage.

"But, mercy on us! how are we to get through that dreadful snow?" exclaim in piteous accents the mother and aunt, while the daughter, who foresees the inevitable *dénouement*, blushes until her fresh rosy cheeks, already purple with cold, assume a still deeper dye. "You shall be carried, ladies," interposes the guard, a tall powerful man, formerly a corporal in the horse-artillery. "Certainly, we will carry you," exclaims the cavalier joyfully; and heedless of his varnished boots and thin trousers, he jumps out of the carriage into the snow, and disappears until his gold watch-chain is barely visible. Meanwhile the icy particles are darting maliciously, like so many needles, through his fashionable garments, until his teeth chatter, and his knees knock together as he holds out his arms to receive the young lady, who stands coyly in the carriage door, and only finally resolves to intrust her pretty person in her paladin's care when she sees her mother and aunt borne past in the stalwart arms of the guard and driver. Not much encouraged by the broad grin on the countenance of these officials, who look like polar bears in their furry garments, the adventurous youth receives his fair burden in his arms; but to wade up to the middle in snow, and to carry withal considerably over a hundredweight of beauty, is not a feat which any chance traveller may accomplish. Who can blame him therefore if, instead of following the athletic guard, he takes the shortest possible way towards the sledge, never dreaming that a treacherous ditch, six feet deep, which forms the boundary of the line, lies directly in his route. The spectators see the danger. Delighted at the idea of his discomfiture, and yet really uneasy about the consequences, they shout to the panting hero. But their voices cannot reach him, through the storm, and suddenly, with mingled feelings of terror and amusement, they see the paladin and his burden disappear noiselessly, as through the trap-door of a theatre, and the downy snow close over them without leaving a trace of their passage. With muttered imprecations on his stupidity, and yet not without some peals of laughter, the guard and engine-driver make their way to the spot; and, while the former unrolls, as if from innumerable folds of wadding, the terrified beauty, the latter seizes the sputtering half-choked hero by the unmentionables, extricates him from his living grave, and shaking him soundly to free him from the adhering snow, places him for warmth between two of the ladies in the sledge. The old gentleman in his turn being carried across, the little caravan puts itself in motion, and soon disappears amid the thickened atmosphere.

Hours creep on; the guard allows the third-class passengers to change into the warm cushioned carriages of the second class, and by degrees the short winter-day assumes the gloomy tint of storm and evening. The spirits of the passengers sink lower and lower; the snow-dust penetrates through every, even the smallest, crevice, and gradually saturates their clothing; the frozen oil will not burn: heat deserts their powerless limbs; the noisy jests and forced laughter of the morning, over their ill-luck, are changed into real complaining, and the unpleasantness of their position is beginning to cause serious suffering in frames not accustomed to hardship in any shape. These feelings are still further increased by the depressing effect of the advancing darkness, the wide naked expanse stretching around on every side without a house or even a tree to enliven the prospect, the raging storm, and the sense of entire helplessness against the elements thus around in their fury. Many shrink back appalled at the idea of thus passing the long winter-night, and scarcely hoping to see the break of a new day. The guard, whose patience is severely tried, clambers from carriage to carriage, administers comfort as well as he can, and explains that it is possible another train can be sent on the opposite line of rails, which are not so deeply snowed in; but that in the meantime, nothing can be done but wait, wait, wait! In the midst of the general and increasing gloom, a cry falls on the ear, during a momentary lull in the storm, like a joy-bell:

"A light—a signal!"

Quick as thought, the guard swings himself to the top of a carriage, and gazes eagerly at the dark-red star that twinkles through the gloom in the distance. Now it disappears, then comes in view again; but ever becoming brighter. At last, O joy! it disappears no more; it blazes out clear and strong, and by degrees resolves itself into three ruby points.

"It is no signal!" shouts the guard excitedly; "it is the engine itself, and yonder are the three lanterns!"

The tidings infuse new life into both passengers and men. The windows clatter open, and are speedily thronged with eager faces gazing out at the three fiery points gleaming through the whirling snow and advancing rapidly. Soon the lighted windows of the carriages are visible, awakening indescribable emotions of relief in the breasts of the beleaguered travellers. Now they are within a few hundred yards! Signals to the delivering engine from the lifeless express-train; the latter answers them with a shrill and prolonged whistle, which sounds in the ears of the passengers like a scream of joy, and the stately vehicle is seen advancing majestically along the opposite rails.

With quick fierce snorts it comes on, its mighty mechanism moving with steady but resistless power; its furnace-doors are open, and from within bursts forth a deep glow that envelops the whole fabric in a halo of light, and gives it the appearance of some monster belching forth clouds of fire and smoke. The flaming lamps in front throw a wide quivering reflection on the spotless surface over which they are advancing, and render visible the massive snow-ploughs with which the engine is equipped.

It is on the verge of the drift, but pausing not for a moment,

it glides on, while the ploughs, driven on from behind by a power of three hundred horses, bury themselves in the mass of snow. The effect is instantaneous. Tossed wildly upwards, the feathery particles whirl aloft in dense clouds, rendered luminous by the glow from the furnace, and then descend hissing and streaming over the heated mechanism, which stops not in its stately march until the deliverer, all glowing with life and power, and panting with its noble efforts, stands proudly beside its helpless brother.

Swinging their bright lanterns, a crowd of bearded figures jump from the engine, and proceed hurriedly to throw open the carriage doors.

"Quick, quick!" they shout from end to end of the train; "not a moment is to be lost, or we shall be snowed up ourselves!"

This time there is no hesitation; floundering through the snow, stumbling and rising, anyhow and everyhow, the passengers throng into the snugly lighted carriages, while the guard proceeds to the door of a first-class in the defunct train, from which, during the whole day, no voices or movements have proceeded. As he opens the door, a startling spectacle meets his gaze, an appetising odour assails his nostrils. Four Englishmen are bending eagerly over something or other, as if in adoration at some sacred altar. On the floor of the carriage, which is freed from its carpet, and in the centre stands a beefsteak-machine, with a powerful spirit-lamp underneath; slices of ham are frying on the surface, delicate rolls of bread lie piled near at hand, a tea-kettle is singing away busily, and three of these experienced travellers have glasses of steaming punch in their hands, while the fourth is just replenishing their kettle with a snow-bowl.

"Well, old fellow, what do you want here?" "Have a glass of grog to warm your old nose?" "Shut up, and be off, or you will freeze us to death," are the various exclamations hurled at the intruder, who can scarcely collect his thoughts sufficiently to inform the jolly travellers that a train has arrived to relieve them.

"Where are you going to take us?" they inquire.

"Back to N——."

"Why, we slept there yesterday; and a worse hotel or a dearer is not in the Kaiser's dominions. We shall stay here in the carriage."

"Well, I warn you, you will be snowed up. It may be mid-day to-morrow before you are relieved."

"That's of no consequence—we are very comfortable where we are."

"But you must not burn a spirit-lamp in ——"

"Let the tools stay," whispers the engine-driver in his ear.

"I shall have to remain at any rate, and perhaps they will allow me a corner in their carriage, if I keep watch for them while they are asleep."

The guard laughs, and allows the little irregularity to pass, on the condition that the travellers will permit the engine-driver to share their carriage.

"Certainly—why not? Shew your friend in." And the driver, shaking himself free from some of his frozen integuments, rather sheepishly enters. "Here, my lad, take that;" and the driver, nothing loth, tosses off a glass of steaming punch. "But, I say, you must leave us light."

A lamp is handed in, the door shut, and they are left to their fate. The relief-train gives a wild and lengthened whistle of farewell, burrows backward through the snow, and is lost to view in the distance. All the night long the storm howls, and the surcharged clouds pour down their feathery burden.

..... The express-train is, literally snowed up; nothing is visible above the surface but the guard's seat and a portion of the engine-chimney. It is noon the following day before the task of shovelling away the accumulated masses of snow can be attempted, under the direction of the guard, who, really uneasy for the consequences of the lodging-license he had given, arrives at the head of a large body of men for the purpose.

Towards evening, with the most strenuous exertions, they reach the door of the fated carriage.

His forehead dripping with perspiration, caused as much by anxiety as by the violent efforts he has been making, the guard shovels away the incumbent snow, tears the door open; but no dead are disclosed to view in this modern Pompeii. A warm vapour streams out on the icy air, the grog-kettle is boiling away on the stove, and propped against the angles of the carriage recline the stalwart forms and rosy faces of the prisoners, in deep repose.

"Why did you disturb us?" yawns one of them, raising himself sleepily from his couch.

"Have another glass of grog?" stammers a second. "We have had a capital snooze!"

MOUNTAIN SICKNESS.

M. A. Le Pileur, M. D., in his "Wonders of the Human Body," describes the effects produced upon the human system by ascension to high altitudes.

Gay-Lussac, who in his balloon ascension rose to a height of 22,956 feet in six hours, found his respiration disturbed and greatly accelerated, and having made no movement requiring exertion, he could only attribute this condition to the diminution of the pressure of the atmosphere. But in climbing mountains, the movement and efforts of walking are added to the influence of the height; and when the difference in altitude in one day amounts to 6,560 feet, a notable acceleration of respiration and quickening of the pulse is observed, which in many instances is accompanied by a peculiar sense of unensiveness, which has been termed *mountain sickness*. The most remarkable symptoms are fatigue, or rather partial paralysis of the muscular system, and especially of the muscles of locomotion. This paralysis of the legs increases with every step, until, having gone a certain distance with increasing difficulty, it is impossible to take another step. A rest of a few seconds is sufficient for the muscles to regain their power, and it seems as if the traveller could go on without the fear of a recurrence of the difficulty; but very soon it returns, and a fresh halt is necessary. The higher one goes, the shorter the distance that can be passed without resting—from one hundred and fifty steps the distance falls off to one hundred—to fifty—and at last to twenty or thirty. Inclination to sleep, oppression of the heart, and loss of spirit, are sometimes added to this periodic exhaustion of strength, and in some persons mountain sickness is closely analogous to sea sickness. In others the symptoms are such as are always induced by the respiration, circulation, and, in consequence, in the muscular system, by violent exercise. Thirty steps in climbing a high

mountain cause as much fatigue as a forced march or run of a much longer distance, on a plain. Respiration, quickened by motion and disturbed by successive efforts, is no longer sufficient for sanguification; the proportion between the venous and the arterial blood is no longer normal; and, above all, sanguineous congestion, which is inseparable from violent exertion, takes place in the lungs, in the brain, and other organs. But as soon as the muscles have relaxed for a few moments, two or three full inspirations rapidly relieve the congestion, while a flood of arterial blood proceeds from the heart to revive the whole organism."

ON THE VENTILATION OF SMALL HOUSES.

By J. BAKER EDWARDS, PH. D., F. C. S.

(Read at the Meeting at the Natural History Rooms on Wednesday Evening, 29th March.)

The general principles and plans of ventilation having been pretty well discussed at these meetings, it may be desirable to limit the subject this evening to the wants of small households and to the means at their disposal, and to throw out such general hints as may be useful to everybody, without involving much expense.

At the last meeting I dwelt with much more emphasis than appeared in the published reports on the fact that the exhalations from the skin and from the lungs of human beings are not justly estimated by the mere chemical products of combustion (i.e., by the amount of oxygen consumed and by the amount of carbonic acid and steam produced). Such an estimate is only one element in the general calculation.

Any one who has attended a crowded police court for a few hours must realize the fact that the air becomes laden with "dirty smells" arising from organic matters given off from the bodies and clothing of the multitude, and which may more properly be regarded as vapours than as gases. These condense continually in woollen clothing, drapery, and bed-clothing, and the first mode of ventilation to which I would call attention, and which is worth the notice of every householder, is the great value of periodically turning out every article of clothing and of drapery to get a thorough ventilation in the fresh air.

The practice, which is only occasionally observed, of putting blankets, coats, &c., out of the window, especially in the sun's rays, is of inestimable value, and ought to be universal. The relief thus afforded to invalids confined to one room I have myself experienced, and been grateful for; and the value of such disinfection, as well as the process of heating to 212° the garments of patients recovering from infectious disorders, should not be lost sight of.

A second mode of indirect ventilation is by the frequent lime-washing of the basement premises of small houses. Lime and carbolic acid have each great purifying powers, and when combined and used every month or so, will purify most effectually air which is otherwise musty, fusty and unwholesome. The cellars of the smaller class of houses are frequently damp and unhealthy. A plentiful use of the lime-wash is the best remedy for this. It is bad economy to devote the basement of a small house to the rats; it should be clean and habitable.

3rdly. The use of carbolic soap in scrubbing floors is highly to be recommended. Moreover, during the summer months, the house will be much sweeter and cleaner if curtains and carpets are rolled up and put away. In this climate they are worse than useless in summer, and are only harbourers of dust and insects.

4thly. The stove-pipe holes are the proper apertures for ventilation during summer. It is an absurd practice to stop them up. They may be made available for the very best means of ventilation, and the mode I now exhibit, and for which I have made application for a patent, is, I think, a cheap and perfect ventilation; but if this is too dear at a dollar you may nail a piece of perforated zinc over your stove-pipe hole and obtain a great deal of comfort therefrom during the summer.

Furthermore, if you have good clean limewashed basements and kitchens, you can keep your house much cooler and less oppressive if you keep your double windows open during the summer, and only open them at night. The coating of air between the windows arrests the heat rays of the sun, and keeps the house cool. For winter the chief object in a small house is to equalize the temperature so that there shall be no chill in passing from one room to another, or from a room to the stair-case. The hall stove usually accomplishes this; it is desirable that water should always be kept evaporating upon it to moisten the heated air. Comfort will be best secured by pasting paper round every double window and nailing list round every door to fill up all chinks and crannies, let all the fresh air come up from the basement, and ventilate by the chimneys or by the attic. In rooms which are apt to become over-heated at night from the use of gas, or stove heat, the best contrivance is a ventilator such as I have described, placed in a T pipe in place of the elbow of the stove. This may be regulated, if the stove be burning, by a damper. A similar use of the ventilator in a kitchen stove would carry off all the smell of cooking which now generally ascends the staircase of small houses, and is not always agreeable.

Simple attention to these hints will afford tenants the comfort of a good ventilation at a very small expense, and if these or similar precautions be neglected by them, I fear landlords will in vain seek for any perfect system of automatic ventilation. To obtain a good draught from the chimney without back smoke, I recommend the form of chimney top now exhibited, which should be made in galvanized iron, and which will under almost all circumstances insure an ascending current of air sufficient to ventilate several apartments. It consists of three T pipes put together, and is both cheap and efficient. Lastly, I call your attention to a simple form of ventilation for hanging windows, consisting of an oval tube of perforated zinc, containing a hanging curtain for the exclusion of dust, which is so great a nuisance and a foe to ventilation during some months in the year in this city.

I have applied for a patent for this simple principle of ventilation because I conceive that it ought to be somebody's business to bring it promptly before the public—that what is everybody's business is often nobody's business, and as "advice gratis" is often held too cheaply, it would be to the advantage of the public to put it on a proper business footing.

A drunken man can rarely walk in a straight line. He's more used to a rye-tangle.

SCIENCE AND ART.

French picture dealers have resolutely declined to be parties to the purchase of any picture signed with a German name.

The art of steel engraving is dying out, the youngest line engraver now in England being said to be over 40, and without a pupil. The various applications of photography have successfully taken its place.

The golden laurel wreath presented by 3,000 communes of Rhenish Prussia to the Emperor William on his return to Germany is a beautiful work of art. The wreath is made of 22 and 20 carat gold and platinum, and though its weight is 3lb. 6oz. it has a very light appearance. The leaves are of dead metal, and the berries of polished gold. The platinum forming the thread by which the leaves are entwined bears the inscriptions of the principal battles. The case for this jewel is richly decorated with inlaid silver and lapis lazuli.

A singular discovery is announced as having been made by a French professor. It consists of the singular fact of actually bottling the sun's rays and utilising them at pleasure. The writer describes the operation as follows:—"The professor takes a vase—the material is not mentioned—and exposes it in a certain position to the direct action of the sun's rays. After it has thus absorbed the heat for the space of a quarter of an hour, it is closed with a cork and hermetically sealed, a small aperture being left in the cork. Affixing a powerful lens to the vase, he causes the solar rays to converge to a point upon the wick of a common candle, placed on a table at a distance of one yard from the vase. In less than three seconds the wick ignites and lights the candle, which burns steadily. The writer states that the experiment was tried several times, and was equally successful on each occasion."

LITERATURE AND THE DRAMA.

M. Strakosch has engaged Miss Kate Glover, a mechanic's daughter, who has a wonderful contralto voice. The young singer was discovered by the American *entrepreneur*, in the far West.

Italy publishes 723 newspapers. In Florence, 101 periodicals find sale. In Milan, 93 appear either daily, weekly or monthly; in Turin, 73; in Naples, 47; in Genoa, 37.

Count Bismarck intends, it is announced, to write a "History of His Own Times," as soon as the European troubles are over. His principal materials will be a Diary which he has kept for the last thirty years.

London has 316 newspapers, of which 21 are daily; 216 are weeklies, 100 of which are issued on Saturday, and only one on Sunday. It has also 483 periodical publications, such as magazines, reviews, &c., of which 299 are religious, representing every shade of opinion. It has 50 juvenile publications, nearly all of them illustrated.

It is said that Madame "George Sand," who owns to sixty-seven years, will make a tour in Asia during this Spring, her principal object being to collect materials for a new work, to be entitled "Religions of the East."

The summary of new operas produced in Italy during 1870 contains thirty-two. Twenty-four are described *buono*, five *mediocre*, and three *cattivo*. This list, says the *Milan Gazette*, shows how few works of great merit have been composed in 1870, and a falling off of some twenty of national composers.

A general meeting of Oxford graduates interested in the pronunciation of Latin was held in Balliol on the 2nd ult. The course recommended was in most respects identical with that suggested in the report of the Oxford Philological Society; but the hard pronunciation of the *c* and *g* was adopted by a small majority.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Maple sugar festivals, with toothache desserts, are just becoming the rage.

"His forehead extended to the gable end of his neck," means he was bald-headed.

A western lover says of his parting from his adored one: "Her last words fell, like great rocks, into the sea of my sorrows, and splashed the briny water into my eyes."

A Milwaukee manufacturer of wash-boards, as an advertising medium, employs a dozen well-dressed young women to march through the streets of the city, each with a wash-board under her arm.

The Nevada Legislature, in granting charters to new railroads, provides that no Chinese shall in any way be employed upon the roads, either in constructing or operating them, under penalty of forfeiture of all their privileges.

The prize of \$500 offered by the Frenchmen in California for the first Prussian battle-flag captured in the war, has been claimed for Ricciotti Garibaldi, who captured the flag of the 61st Prussian Regiment at Dijon, on January 23rd.

The official order for the embodiment for training of the Irish militia has been transmitted from the War Department to Dublin. The training is to be for thirty-five days, the recruits undergoing a preliminary course of instruction for three weeks.

A Charleston, Mass., State Prison convict, who has done considerable literary work while in confinement, has written a letter to the warden, suggesting that the convicts be allowed to edit and publish a magazine, giving the public an inside view of the institution.

A ludicrous air has been imparted to the revolutionary proceedings in Paris. The "heroes of Montmartre" have proved themselves more amenable to Venus than Mars. "A band of strong-minded women," says a telegram to the *Telegraph*, "ascended the heights of Montmartre on Thursday, and by force compelled the married men to leave their posts." This movement is said to be spreading, and it is thought that none but single men will be permitted to take an active part in any disturbance.

TRUSSEINGS NAMED AFTER THE PRINCESS LOUISE.—Can it be that "the grey mare" is likely to prove "the better horse" in the case of the Royal marriage? A Glasgow firm of tweed manufacturers evidently think so, for they have designed a new pattern in trussings, and have named it the "Louise." Can it be, we ask with bated breath, that the Princess Louise is to "wear the —" —our pen refuses to write the name of the garment, suffice it simply to indicate that it cannot be taken off a Highlandman?

A clever gentleman, being anxious to obtain an audience with a certain witty Minister without being kept waiting in the ante-chamber, instead of giving his card to the usher, whispered into that functionary's ear: "Say it's the man with the leg of mutton." He was immediately shown into the Minister's cabinet, the usher crying out: "On public service," to allay the irritation of a number of persons waiting for admittance. The Minister is said to have been highly amused at the joke, but I doubt it.—*Journal of the Siege of Paris*. By the Hon. Captain Bingham.

The average number of persons to each dwelling in London is eight; in Paris, thirty-five; in Berlin, thirty-two; in Vienna, fifty-five; and in St. Petersburg, fifty-two. Thus it seems that the English are the most isolated dwellers of the European nations. It is usual with French and German families, upon the marriage of their sons, to assign them a portion of the family dwelling, so that three generations often occupy one hotel. In England every head of a family seeks a separate establishment, from the cottager to the lord. Such is also the custom in our own country.

The elevation of Sir H. Bulwer and Sir W. Mansfield to the House of Lords increases the number of Peers created, since Mr. Gladstone came into power, to eighteen. The representative character of the new Peers will be best gathered by a glance at their names:—Lord Chancellor Hatherley, Lord Penance, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland; Lord Lawrence, late Governor-General of India; Lord Lisgar, Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada; the Earl of Southesk and Lord Rollo have exchanged Scotch for English Peerages; the Earl of Listowel, an Irish Peer, sits as Baron Hare; Lords Acton, Castletown, Greville, Howard, Robartes, and Wolverton were formerly in the House of Commons; and the Marquis of Kildare and Lord Eliot have been called up in the lifetime of their fathers, the Duke of Leinster and the Earl of St. Germans.

The following is said to have been copied literally from an old tombstone in Scotland:—

"Here lies the body of Alexander Macpherson,
Who was a very extraordinary person,
Who was two yards high in his stocking feet,
And kept his accoutrements clean and neat.
He was slew
At the battle of Waterloo,
Plump through
The gullet; it went in at his throat
And came out at the back of his coat."

One of the most novel plans of procuring customers is that adopted by an Edinburgh shopkeeper. In the window there is a card, the writing on which we quote literally:—"A receipt for love-dreaming. Before going to bed put under your clean pillow a Seville orange, and sing these two simple verses to any tune you please:—

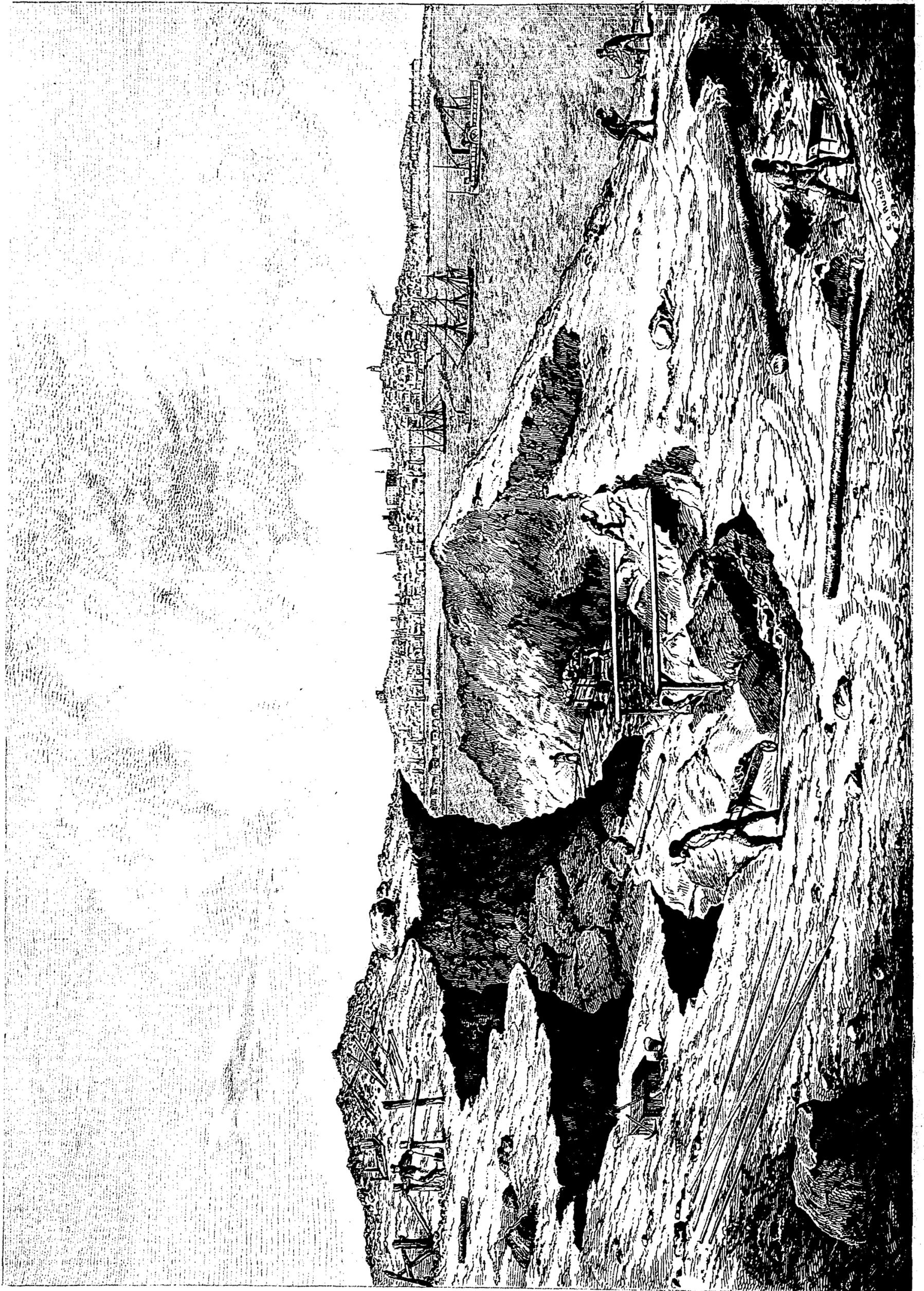
"I am clean, clean, very clean
As clean as water will make me
Both top and toe in hear I go
He can either want or take me."

"To none shall I bear ill will
O'er all the world to nobody
I am braw and neat both clean and frank
I am sure to get my somebody."

Of course the window is set out with a tempting array of oranges, and it is natural to infer that they are the choicest of Sevilles, and are admirably suited for the love-dreaming process.—*Courant*.

A soldier, a patient at Herbert Hospital, Shooter's Hill, lately wrote the following advice, says the *Medical Times and Gazette*, to a comrade:—"Previous to going to hospital rub your tongue with chalk, ready for the word, 'Put out your tongue;' then, when the doctor is going to feel your pulse, be sure to knock your elbow against the wall, and it will beat to any number in a minute; then, if you wish to persevere to be invalided, be on the look-out for a friend to bring you a bit of raw bullock's liver every morning, in order to spit blood for the doctor; of course, have a little bit of the liver in your mouth, under your tongue, fresh, ready for him when he comes round the hospital ward, and have a good piece ready to spit out for him when he approaches your cot; then give a great sigh and a groan, and you are sure to be ordered lamb chops, chicken, rice pudding, port wine, Guinness's stout—in fact, you may live on the fat of the land for the remainder of your soldiering, which will not be long; but depend upon it, you are sure of a pension, even under ten years' service."

Mr. Maguire, in his *Life of Father Matthew*, tells the following comical barrel-organ story. It appears that a certain Father Donovan had invested in a barrel-organ, which had played "Adeste Fideles," and the "Sicilian Mariner's Hymn," to supply the place in his chapel of a proper instrument. On the important day of its inauguration, the organ and its operator were in the little chapel, and Father Donovan was having a vigilant eye to both. Nothing could be a more decided success than the "Adeste," for many besides Father Donovan thought it heavenly. Nor was the effect lessened by the plaintive sweetness of the hymn. Tears of rapture stood in the eyes of Father Donovan. It was a moment of unalloyed triumph, such as mortals experience but rarely in this life. The last gospel was just being read by Father Matthew, who was the celebrant, when the operator commenced a third air; but (horror of horrors!) instead of one of those gentle and spirit-breathing strains that lift the soul to heaven in a flood of lovely melody, out rattled the well-known air of "Moll in the Wad." It would be impossible to describe the bewilderment of the congregation, or the rage and confusion of poor Father Donovan, at this awful scandal, which from shame and humiliation nearly threw him into a fever. His friends were thenceforward rather cautious in their allusion to mechanical music, and indeed organs of every description,



CUTTING ON THE E. & N. A. R. B., CARLETON BRANCH, N. B.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. J. RUSSELL. SEE PAGE 243.



THE SPRING FRESHET.



THE ICE SHOVE ON THE DANUBE.—INUNDATION OF THE PRATER, VIENNA.—SEE PAGE 243.

[REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.]

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

TALES OF THE LINKS OF LOVE.

BY ALEXANDER SOMERVILLE.

LILLYMERE.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Is it you, dear Ocean? I have felt the presence of sweetness, outside in the arbor, for an hour and more."

"I've been waiting, my Anna, loth to disturb the repose of the bridesmaid, unwilling to break her sweet, sweet sleep."

"I was not sleeping, my own dear Ocean boy, but reckoning the sunbeams gleaming through the roses; waiting and waiting, longing for your coming, and listening to music, far off music, violins and piping away in the woods."

"I, too, heard music, as if out in the woodlands, but thought it only echoes of yesterday lingering in the brain."

"Perhaps so, Ocean; my own giddy head may be echoing sounds of yesterday. Indeed it must be so, for how can the harmonies be adrift on the air, so early? And now I'm ready in walking attire, as you are, for the delightful woodland ramble through sugar maple grove, up the banks of Rama to One Tree Bridge."

"And I to lead you, Anna, my own one. Sister of the dawn of day, outdazzling the summer morning. Of all summers on earth the greenest, freshest, floweriest; skies the loftiest, purest, transcendent in brilliancy; dazling in the fountains, the lakes and rivers of beauty—mirrors of June. Of all Junes, ours the Queen. And Anna, Queen of June."

As they reached the stile, one was met, who inquired:

"Did the musicians lodge in the village last night? Watty Waddel is much wanted at Steelyard's Mills, and is not home. Nor has Clapper Hayvern been to his home. He went to convey the pipers part of the way, Joseph says, and did not return. Think you, they be at the Corners?"

"Think not; they all left Ramasine's house together, to go through the fields."

"Gone on to the town," concluded the inquirer; "most likely to make a night of music and whiskey punch, after the festivities of a temperance wedding."

Ocean Horn did not dispute this conjecture, but added:

"Nothing more likely for fiddlers, pipers, singers, dancers."

As the lovers walked towards the river, conversation, after a few more flights of fancy and poetic imagery, came down to Ocean's first prospects in the medical profession. The ultimate, even early ultimate, rose in perception brightly and grand, but the immediate seemed dimly uncertain.

"I long for opportunities" said he, "demanding at my hands skilful dexterity, delicate manipulation in surgery. Or, in medicine, scientific penetration of obscure diseases. In some distinguished patient, if possible."

"You may be appointed to a public institution."

"I'd prefer distinction in private practice, to make a home for you, Anna. In a large city, as London, or New York."

"An obscure young gentleman might be long in getting practice in a large city."

"Ocean Horn will not go obscurely. I expect admission by special favour, through a friend, to some of the Institutes of the Donna Euryntia of Florida, north or south. Or in the grand summer encampment soon to be in the Thousand Islands. So comprehensive and magnificent as to cover several of the boundary islands, partly in Canada, partly in the States. So unparalleled in luxurious furnishings and world-wide services, as to excel every enterprise of beneficence, every aggregation of gorgeous palaces hitherto imagined in dreams of splendour and sublime utility."

"There you may forget poor Anna Liffey, school-teacher at Ramasine?"

"No, Anna; but there I may find the steps to professional fame and fortune. Euryntia's councillors come from many lands, all of intellectual, or social distinction. Her ladies are princesses, some; of social eminence all. A favourable introduction from one of them is sure beginning of a young professional's fortune. With the Euryntia prestige I obtain success anywhere, but in a city the soonest. And then I marry Anna."

"Stop, listen, dear Ocean! was not that music, violins in harmony, floating on the morning wind?"

"I did not hear it, love, nor do I now. It is but the echo of yesterday lingering in the brain."

"About the musicians, Ocean: the sailor and military pipers, Gordon, and Rotherick McTotherick with the violin players, may be together in dissipation, but not young Clan-

donal. His clear, intelligent features bear no trace of coarse enjoyments."

"They don't, indeed; quite otherwise. Clondonal went away early, and in haste, promising to return. Did he return?"

"Yes, and spoke with Ramasine, privately, quite a time, when you were dancing."

"That mystic Scottish Highlander is in much favour with ladies, Anna; do you think him handsome?"

"Very; second only to one young gentleman."

"And this young gentleman's name is?"

"Ocean Horn, the medical student. You constrain me to confess my love for Ocean very often, don't you?"

"It is sweet to be flattered at Anna Liffey's lips. But you do Clondonal injustice. He is out of all comparison more refined in form, more graceful in motion, more vividly expressive in features than I. But for the moustache, he is exquisitely feminine; I masculine."

"You are a handsome, beautiful boy, my own dear Ocean, nothing more. Nor do I wish you to be more than a boy—not yet, a long while."

"But, of Clondonal; don't you think, without the moustache, and attired as a lady, he would appear feminine, charming?"

"I didn't observe so closely as to note any special prettiness. Ocean Horn was there, his image eclipsing every other."

"Sweet music to the unwearied ear, my too partial, too generous Anna Liffey. Yet of the Flying Piper I must still express poetic, artistic, ethnological admiration, as excelling in beauty of form any male specimen in ethnology hitherto seen."

"Were you in a magnetic condition negative, to take such a positive impression?"

"Probably, Anna. But that which imprinted on my perceptive tablets the apparently feminine gracefulness of Clondonal the more permanently is a resemblance, a fanciful and remote resemblance it must indeed be, yet a likeness in facial features, to the Donna Euryntia of Florida."

"Have you seen that wondrous woman, face to face?"

"But once. I have been in the Casa Euryntia, and in three of the summer encampments several times. I beheld the Donna at a distance in midst of the ladies, or seated in council in the silk-n tents, with the chancellor, chamberlain, secretaries, ministers, and profound men of science, but only once so closely as to take a mentagraph, clear enough to be retained."

"And the Euryntia features are of the style and semblance of Donal Clondonal?"

"Very much of that semblance, indeed; except in the moustache, and a few masculine philibeg attachments."

"Is the Donna known to assume disguises?"

"Oh, dear no. Donna Euryntia is one of the most chastely refined, estimable of women. Incapable of any unfeminine indelicacy. Beautiful in mind as in person. She is also religious; that is—so I was told—religious in the pious humanity and beneficence of the Gospel, as given by the Holy Saviour, apart from the polemics of dogma."

"In what direction is the scope of her beneficence?"

"The Donna is absorbed in numerous schemes of social and moral amelioration. Rebuilding cities is one of the items, to give happy habitations to labour, and networks of car-tracks to carry daughters and sons of toil between sweet, sweet homes and pleasant workshops. Her schemes are to operate progressively, and reach ultimately the entire human race. Beginning—as most appropriately—with emancipation of Negro slaves; to be equitably effected through a systematic, munificent purchase."

"Is such equitable emancipation possible?"

"Any high moral result is possible to effort, if the effort involve the natural instincts and reasoning powers of the human being. And the sooner, if, when operating, it be sustained by illimitable financial powers. Euryntia is mistress of resources so boundless that she chooses her missionaries in any assembly of fashion, in eastern world or western. In any circle of misers, she can, if need were, recruit emissaries. In every arena of science she has choice of genius. In any court of enthroned kings she takes pick of princes or princesses, conditionally that they become pupils of the Casa Euryntia, to return home as propagandistas."

"How came one woman in possession of illimitable finances?"

"That is the cardinal secret, not divulged to me by the person who told so much. But some day I may hazard a surmise as to the sources of her treasure. At present, though nearly knowing the wondrous reality, its name and nature if known might mar her enterprises. So don't ask me, Anna, yet a while."

"Ocean, listen! Is not that a distant piping floating down the wind? And now a harmony of violins?"

"I have, indeed, while talking, felt as if my ears dreamt of music. No, it is but the spirituality of the brain vibrating from noises of yesterday."

"Is it a social revolution the Donna aims at?"

"Not in the sense of turning society upside

down. It is the purifying of the composite basement floor of nations, torned labour; and of the moral debris of misfortune underlying labour; whereby the underflooring of society may have moral health, and give stability to all of the structure rearing over it. In densely peopled countries danger of anarchy is chronic. In some American cities the civic evils of the old world already prevail in deep intensity. In all America, as it fills with people, convulsion must be ever imminent if labour be left in dwellings of degrading inferiority. The Donna's science of philanthropy aims to purify the wide basement of nations. She begins where works of vast moral magnitude only can begin, with the exalted in social life. She commences in the arena of the most potent of forces—fashion."

"How may the wealthy and fashionable, the aristocracies and millionaires of finance, be led to surrender grandeur, interest, delights of power, pleasure of grandeur, or joys of avarice, in service of sons and daughters of toil? It seems impossible that wealth and power should ever become voluntarily subjected to a supremacy of poverty and weakness."

"You invert the Euryntian philosophy. The wealthy surrender nothing, but, on the contrary acquire safety, and with it more wealth and more enjoyment of luxurious lives than previously. They may at option remain painfully unemployed, or plunge in revels of luxury only, or become contributory partners in promoting one or more of numberless remunerative schemes of moral and social renovation, earning and enjoying a newer, sweeter happiness; and, by the same actions, consolidating national conservative interests in all the people."

"The mental training to accomplish the grand social reforms, where is that to begin?"

"In the Euryntia Institutes, extending through all the gradations of social life down to the lowliest, elevating all in a rising, widening, still rising, still widening moral vitality."

"List! Eolian harp! There is music."

"Eolian harp there may be, but the sound represented more the scream of a piper, or rifted tree bending in the wind. Didn't it sound, Anna, as creaking of branches high in the air?"

"I know not if from high in the air or from caves in the cliff, but it was the wail of plaintive music."

"Our ears deceive us, Anna. All is silent but the robin, the cushat, the bobolink, the pretty scarlet tanager, the ventriloquist, chirruper, humming hop-of-my-thumb, and a thousand or two of the rana."

"Proceed with the Euryntian philosophy, Ocean, I am interested, much."

(To be continued.)

SUMMER BEVERAGES.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

CHARLES WILSON'S (late Farquhar & Wilson) Unequaled Ginger Ale, Soda Water and other Aerated Summer Beverages, choice Fruit Syrups, &c. 90, ST. URBAIN STREET, Montreal. Large Quantity of Superior ICE. 3-16 a

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GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. Its flavor is delicious, and its Balsamic, Expecto- rant, Tonic and Healing Properties render it especially adapted to the annoying Coughs and Throat affections so prevalent at this season of the year. It is for sale at the following respectable drug establishments, price 25c. per bottle: MEDICAL HALL, DEVINS & BOLTON. E. MUIR, R. S. LATHAM. J. A. HARTE, RICHMOND SPENCER. JAMES GOULDEN, J. D. L. AMBROSSE. JOHN BIRKS, LAPOINTE & VERNIER. SELLEY BROTHERS, T. D. REED. DR. DESJARDINS, DELORMIERE & DUCLOS. DR. GAUTHIER, RICHARD BIRKS. TATE & COVERNTON, MUNRO & JACKSON. Country merchants can be supplied by any of the above, or by the wholesale houses, where also western druggists can send their orders: And wholesale and retail at the store of the Proprietor. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist, 144, St. Lawrence Main Street. 3-16 a [Established 1859.]

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CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 14th April, 1871. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 9 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

The above is the only notice to appear in newspapers authorized to copy. 3-16 tf.

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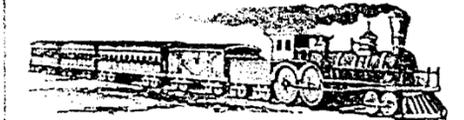
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Acceleration of Speed.

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TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:— GOING WEST.

Mail Train for Toronto and intermediate stations..... 8.00 a. m. Night Express for Ogdensburgh, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West at..... 8.00 p. m.

Accommodation Train for Kingston, Toronto and intermediate stations at..... 6.00 a. m. Accommodation Train for Brockville and intermediate stations at..... 4.00 p. m. Trains for Lachine at 6.00 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 9.15 a. m., 12 noon, 1.30 p. m., 4.00 p. m., and 5.30 p. m. The 1.30 p. m. Train runs through to Province line.

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Accommodation for Island Pond and intermediate stations at..... 7.10 a. m. Express for Boston via Vermont Central at 9.00 a. m. Express for New York and Boston, via Vermont Central at..... 3.45 p. m. Express for New York and Boston, via Plattsburgh, Lake Champlain, Burlington and Rutland at..... 6.00 a. m. Do. do. do..... 4.00 p. m. Express for Island Pond at..... 2.00 p. m.

Night Express for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, and the Lower Provinces, stopping between Montreal and Island Pond at St. Hilaire, St. Hyacinthe, Upton, Acton, Richmond, Brompton Falls, Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, Compton, Coaticook, and Norton Mills, only, at..... 10.10 p. m.

Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Baggage checked through.

The Steamers "Carlotta" or "Chase" will leave Portland for Halifax, N. S., every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 4.00 p. m. They have excellent accommodations for Passengers and Freight.

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C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Montreal, Nov. 7, 1870. 2-21-zz

CLOSE OF THE LISTS TO SHARE IN THE NEXT DIVISION OF PROFITS. CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y. ESTABLISHED 1847.

The Lists for the 24th year will be closed on 30th APRIL Instant. And Assurers on or before that date will obtain a larger share in the Profits of the Company than later entrants. The great success of the Company, and the large Bonus declared last year, warrant the Directors in recommending this very important advantage to Assurers. Forms of application, and all information may be obtained at the Head Office, or at any of the Agencies in the various places throughout the Dominion. DONALD MURRAY, General Agent, Province Quebec, 181, ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

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FOR SIX NIGHTS ONLY. COMMENCING MONDAY, 24th APRIL.

THE FAMOUS

Fox & Denier Troupe In their New ENGLISH PANTOMIME.

THREE BLIND MICE! Which combines all the attractive elements of BURLESQUE, BALLET, PANTOMIME, EQUESTRIANISM, DRAMA, SPECTACLE AND AUTOMATA.

ADMISSION: Private Boxes, \$5.00; Dress Circle, 75 cents; Family Circle, 50 cents; Pit, 25 cents. Reserved Seats can be secured at PRINCE'S Music Store SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE. CHARLES MELVILLE, Business Manager.

THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to give notice to families who are intending to make Lachine their residence for the summer months that he will open a Bakery for the manufacture of Bread and Cake on the premises, next to the Lachine Grocery, (Roberts), which will be delivered to all parts of the village daily, and would be glad to receive orders from any who may favour him. Orders can be left either at 122 McGill Street, or corner of St. Catherine and Henry. ISAAC F. SCRIPTURE.

"BEST IN USE."



BAKING POWDER

IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15-1f

To the Public.

706 CRAIG ST. ROYAL STEAM DYE WORKS. 706 CRAIG ST.

IS THE PLACE where Ladies' Silk Dresses, VELVET and CLOTH JACKETS, CLOAKS, and GENTS' SUITS can be DYED or Cleaned without being taken apart. PRINTING on SILKS, &c. FEATHERS cleaned or dyed. KID GLOVES cleaned for 10c. per pair. WHOLE PIECES of CLOTHS, Woolen or Cotton, RIBBONS and DAMASKS, DYED on reasonable terms. Orders from the country promptly attended to. All work GUARANTEED.

OFFICE: 706 CRAIG STREET, near St. Patrick's Hall. FACTORY: 283 FORTIFICATION LANE. MERSEBACH & CO.

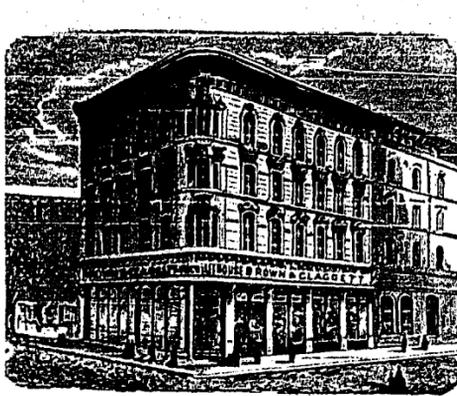
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

N.B.—The samples of our Mr. MERSEBACH were awarded the FIRST PRIZE at the Exhibition last year. (No connection with the Dominion.) 3-15-1

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS INVITED TO Our choicely assorted stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, KID GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED. An Inspection is Invited.

ALEXANDER WATSON & Co., 426 & 428 NOTRE DAME STREET. 3-15-1f



RECOLLET HOUSE. CORNER ST. HELEN AND NOTRE DAME STS., BROWN & CLAGGETT

Have now ready for inspection an unusually large Stock of the Cheapest Goods (quality considered) they have ever shown.

The IMPORTANT FRENCH PURCHASES were made by our agents during the panic, when French Manufacturers were compelled to sell for gold at any sacrifice.

The STOCK OF DRESS FABRICS include several classes that were made for Paris, and bought much under ordinary value.

COTTONS are at the lowest point they have been for years.

An immense stock of Gloves and Hosiery now received.

One thousand dozen Scarfs, and a beautiful lot of Sashes and Sash Ribbons to select from.

The purchases have been made under the most advantageous circumstances, and are now submitted on the lowest possible scale of profits, each article being marked in PLAIN FIGURES THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.

Inspection and comparison are with much confidence invited.

We have just received two Pattern Mantles from Paris, bought by our agent who paid a visit to the besieged city during the armistice, and forwarded them by express specially for the Mantle Department of the Recollet House.

The MANTLE ROOMS contain a large stock to meet the increasing patronage of this Department. The BEST PATTERNS are selected with great care. The MATERIALS are bought from the best manufacturers and copied in our own workrooms, and can be had all at the lowest Cash Price.

The SHAWL DEPARTMENT contains the newest styles in Roman Striped Shawls and Burnouses, Scotch Plaids, French and Paisley Finished Goods, and American Arats.

The DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT continues to give universal satisfaction for Fitting, Style, and Charges.

BROWN & CLAGGETT, RECOLLET HOUSE.

CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND ST. HELEN STREETS. 3-15-1f

SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!! JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FRESH SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, in every variety. GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS, as BEANS, CORN, LETTUCES, BEETS, CARROTS, CABBAGES, CAULIFLOWERS, CELERY, CUCUMBERS, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, &c. PARSLEY, ONIONS, PARSNIPS, PEAS, RADISH, TURNIPS.

A liberal discount allowed to Storekeepers and Agricultural Societies.

J. GOULDEN,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

175 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, 175.

Branch: 363 St. Catherine Street. 8-15-1f



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to F. BRAUN, Esq., Secretary of Public Works, will be received at this Office until NOON of MONDAY, the 24th inst., for the Construction of Supporting Piers and Cross Booms in the Timber Basin at Lachine.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at this Office on and after FRIDAY, the 14th inst.

The signatures of two responsible persons who are willing to become sureties for the performance of the work must be appended to each tender.

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

By ORDER, JOHN G. SIPPPELL, Supt'g Engineer

CANAL OFFICE, Montreal, 10th April, 1871. 3-15-b



DOMINION OF CANADA.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, 30th March, 1871.

Unvoiced Goods.

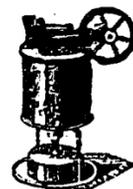
NOTICE.

By DIRECTION of the Hon. the MINISTER of CUSTOMS.

NOTICE is hereby given that, from and after the first day of May next, the 49th section of the Act respecting the Customs 31 Vict. Cap. 6, which declares that "if any package is found to contain goods, not mentioned in the invoice, such goods shall be absolutely forfeited," will be strictly enforced, and the goods not invoiced shall be forfeited accordingly.

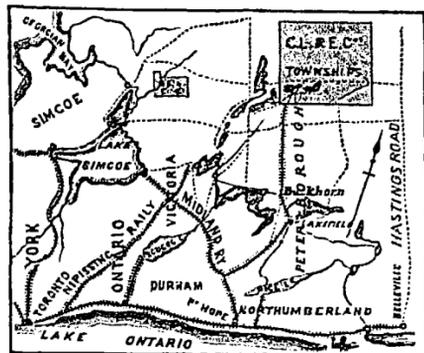
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. 3-15-c

THE DOLLAR STEAM ENGINE.



EXPLOSION is impossible. Every machine warranted. Any child can run it. By mail, post-paid, for \$1.20. Scientific attachments showing continuation of eight, 35 cents. Send for circular.

HUNTER & CO., P. O. Box, 656, Montreal. For Sale at BOYCE'S, 3-14-d 343, Notre Dame Street



THE CANADIAN LAND AND EMIGRATION COMPANY

Sell on favourable terms good FARM LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO. Apply to C. J. BLOMFIELD, Manager, Peterborough; or to T. W. COLLINS, Secretary, 23 Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate Street, E.C., London, Eng. 2-15-1f



PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given, that up to and upon the 20th day of APRIL next, Tenders will be received at this Department, for the lease of the Ordnance property at the Coteau du Lac, known as the "Old Fort," consisting of so much of the land acquired by the Ordnance authorities in 1814, from the Hon. William Campbell, as lies south of the Highway, and of the land beyond reaching to the shores of the Rivers St. Lawrence and Delisle, with the old Military Works and the Buildings; and the use of the Canal constructed thereon, and of the water-power created thereby.

The term of the said Lease to be for five years, to date from the 1st MAY next, 1871. Tenders to state rental offered per annum, to be paid semi-annually, and the names of two sufficient securities to be given for the payment of the same, and the fulfilment of the conditions.

The Department to have the power of resuming possession of the property on giving three months' notice for military or other purposes.

The Lessee to keep the Canal in repair, so that in the event of war or other emergency it may be used for Canal purposes.

The said Lessee to have no power to sub-let without special authority in writing from the Department.

The Buildings on the land may be used, but not destroyed or removed without the sanction of the Department.

A plan of the property may be seen at the office of the Ordnance Lands Branch of this Department.

E. PARENT, Under Secretary of State of Canada.

W. F. COFFIN, Ordnance Lands Agent, Ottawa, March 20, 1871. 3-13-d

R. HORSFALL,

IMPORTER OF PRINTING PRESSES, LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES, CUTTING MACHINES, LITHOGRAPHIC INK, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF MACHINERY

FOR PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOK-BINDERS, AND MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

SOLE AGENT FOR FURNIVAL'S "EXPRESS" MACHINES.

5 ST. SACREMENT STREET, MONTREAL. 2-26-z

COALS! COALS!! COALS!!!



WE have constantly in yard for Sale.

GRATE COAL, SCOTCH STEAM COAL, AMERICAN ANTHRACITE COAL,

WELSH ANTHRACITE COAL, BLACKSMITH COAL,

NEWCASTLE COKE.

J. & E. SHAW.

Yard: 57 Wellington Street. Office: 82 McGill Street. 2-21-1f



MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELLERS.

LULHAM BROS., DIAMOND and ETRUSCAN Jewellers, 5, PLACE D'ARMES, next the Canadian Illustrated News. 3-10-zz

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO, 271 Notre Dame Street. 2-23-zz

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN PADLOCK. STOVES, CUTLERY, REFRIGERATORS, CORNICES, TINSMITHS.

L. J. A. SURVEYER, 524, Craig Street. 3-10-zz

INSURANCES.

THE Imperial, of London, (established 1803), Rintoul Bros., General Agents, 24, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal. 3-6-zz

DYERS AND SCOURERS.

FIRST PRIZE Diplomas awarded to T. PARKER, 44, St. Joseph Street, near McGill, Montreal. 3-6-zz

SHOW CARDS.

SEND for Catalogue of HICK'S NEW SHOW CARDS, 154, St. James Street, Montreal. 3-6-zz

HAVANA CIGAR DEPOT.

COHEN & LOPEZ, Corner of St. James Street and Place D'Armes Square. 3-3-zz

MERCHANT TAILOR.

SAMUEL GOLTSMAN, 226 St. James Street. 3-3-zz

HOUSE AND LAND AGENTS.

JAMES MUIR, 193 St. James Street,—Adjoining Molsen's Bank. 2-25-zz

HABERDASHERS.

G. A. GAGNON, 390 Notre Dame Street. 2-26-zz

MANUFACTURING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

LYMANS, CLARE & CO., [ESTABLISHED 1803.] WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, MANUFACTURERS OF LINSEED OIL. IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN DRUGS, PAINTERS' COLOURS, OILS AND DYE STUFFS. 382, 384 and 386 St. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. 2-24-z

HATTERS AND FURRIERS.

JOHN HENDERSON & CO., 283 Notre Dame Street. 2-23-zz

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER, 160 and 162 St. James Street, MONTREAL. 11-1f

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c.

RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street. 16-1f

\$25 a week Salary. Samples Free. No humbug Address (with stamp.) GEO. MANSON, 37 PARK ROW, N.-Y. 3-8m



THE GLENFIELD STARCH,

EXTENSIVELY USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY OF ENGLAND, and in that of His Excellency THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA. 18-1f

ALBION HOTEL,

McGill and St. Paul Streets, Montreal, Canada.

HAS, for twenty years past, been the favourite resort of the general travelling public in the United States, as well as of Canada, when visiting Montreal on business or pleasure. It is centrally located on McGill Street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the city, commanding a magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence, the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of Victoria Square and Mount Royal on the right. The Hotel is furnished in a superior manner, and everything arranged with a view to the comfort of guests. As one of the largest Hotels in the Dominion, having ample accommodation for five hundred guests, while kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of \$1.50 per day will be charged, as heretofore. The travelling community will consult their own interests by remembering the Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal. 27

INCIDENTS OF THE CENSUS.



OLD REGULUS.—"It is necessary, Bridget, that you should inform me of your age and origin that I may comply with the law in filling up the census."
 BRIDGET.—"Is it me age ye're wantin' to know, sir? An' faith I've often heerd me mother say I was born the same day as Mrs. Maloney's Pat that killed hisself wid drink; but me origin, faith! yer honour, I'ven't the taste idea of me origin."



TENDER WIFE.—"Why, Charles dear, what a noise you are making. What is the matter?"
 CHARLES.—"Matter! matter, ha! ha! that's good. Why, I'm mad. Listen: I have been at this fearful census for three hours, and the result is that I was born within the year of my own mind; that my family consists of 45 bushels of potatoes; that I occupy 3 houses; that you are dumb and deaf and of Irish origin, and... oh! oh! my poor head."

CANADA CENTRAL
 —AND—
 Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1871,

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.

MAIL TRAIN at 6:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 11:30 A.M.

LOCAL TRAIN at 3:00 P.M., arriving at Ottawa at 8:35 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:30 P.M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:16 P.M.

LEAVE OTTAWA.

THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 9:40 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:40 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going West.

LOCAL TRAIN at 7:45 A.M.

MAIL TRAIN at 4:45 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 10:10 P.M.

ARRIVE AT SAND POINT

at 12:00 and 9:00 P.M.

Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.

Freight forwarded with despatch. As the B. & O. & C. C. Railways are the same gauge as the Grand Trunk, car-loads will go through in Grand Trunk cars to all points without transhipment.

Certain connections made with Grand Trunk Trains.

H. ABBOTT,
 Manager,
 3-11 tf



JAMES FYFE,
 FIRST PRIZE SCALE
 MANUFACTURER.
 No. 24 COLLEGE STREET,
 MONTREAL.
 A GENERAL ASSORTMENT
 ALWAYS ON HAND. 2-23t

WANTED, by a French Canadian and lady, good boarding in a private English family, where the comforts of a home can be found. Apply by letter to the office of the Canadian Illustrated News. 3-13tf



THE LATEST THING OUT!
 ITALIAN SHIRTINGS.
 Gentlemen wishing the above style of Shirts
 WILL PLEASE CALL AT

P. T. PATTON, & Co's,
 415 NOTRE DAME,
 (Corner of St. Peter Street.) 3-15-tf

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., EAST OF MCGILL.
 GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MACHINERY FOR THE PAPER TRADES.

VICTOR E. MAUGER

OFFERS to Printers, Lithographers, Paper Makers, Bookbinders, Manufacturing Stationers, and others, some of the most perfect Improved Machinery known to the trade, and which, both for quality and moderate price, cannot fail to give satisfaction.

His list comprises:

The celebrated WHARFEDALE PRINTING PRESS, for fine Book and Job Work.

The TUMBLING WHARFEDALE, for Printing Newspapers of limited circulation, up to 2,500 impressions an hour.

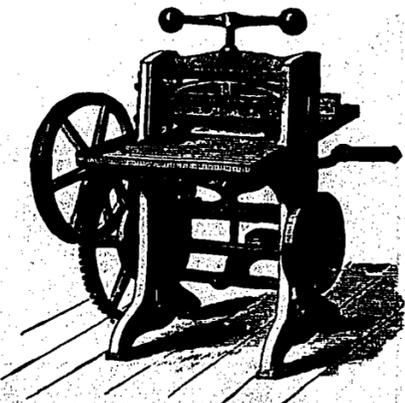
The SPECIAL COLOUR WHARFEDALE, for the finest description of Cut and Colour Work.

The TWO-COLOUR WHARFEDALE, for Printing two Colours simultaneously.

The WHARFEDALE TWO-FEEDER, single Cylinder, fast News Press, for fine and illustrated news work, such as the Graphic and Scientific American, which are both printed on this machine; speed 4,000 an hour.

The WHARFEDALE FOUR-FEEDER, or Two Cylinder Double Feeder, capable of a speed from a flat bed of about 7,000 per hour.

GUILLOTINE
 PAPER CUTTING MACHINE,



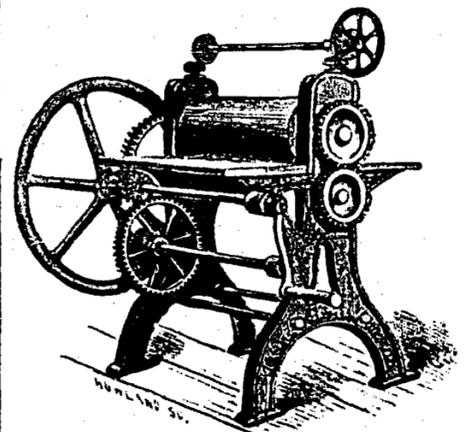
The most durable, accurate, and highly finished cutter made. All sizes, cutting from 12 to 42 inches.

VICTOR E. MAUGER, 82 St. Peter Street, Montreal.
 110 Reade Street, New York; and West Harding Street, Fetter Lane, London.

L. N. ALLAIRE,
 MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT.
 STORE: 7 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST., QUEBEC. 3-15-zz

HUGHES & KIMBER'S
 Lithographic Printing Machine,
 The Pioneer and best and fastest Cylinder Lithographic Press.

Rolling and Paper Glazing Machine,



For Bookbinders, Lithographers, Cardboard Manufacturers, &c.

Paper Makers' Calenders,
 Millboard Cutting Machines,
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TANGYE'S
 PATENT HYDRAULIC PRESSES,
 Powerful, simple, and economical, furnished with fast and slow pump, and made in every variety of size.

Round-Hole Perforating Machines,
 Paging Machines,
 Numbering Machines,
 Stone-Grinding Machines,
 Lithographers and Engravers' Sundries.

TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION,
 BEALES & HAWKSLEY'S
 REGISTERING THERMOMETERS
 JUST RECEIVED BY
 J. UNDERHILL, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University,
 299 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 3-15-d



NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

AFTER the FIFTEENTH DAY OF JUNE next, Emigrants will be sent to FORT GARRY at the following rates:

TORONTO TO FORT WILLIAM.

Adults, \$5; Children under 12 years, half price. 150 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra luggage, 35 cents per 100 lbs.

FORT WILLIAM TO FORT GARRY.

Emigrants, \$25; Children under 12, half price. 150 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra luggage, \$1.50 per 100 lbs. (No horses, oxen, waggon, or heavy farming implements can be taken.)

THE MODE OF CONVEYANCE.

96 miles by Railroad from Toronto to Collingwood. 532 miles by Steamer from Collingwood to Fort William.

45 miles by Waggon from Fort William to Shebandowan Lake.

310 miles broken navigation in open boats from Shebandowan Lake to North-West Angle of the Lake of the Woods.

95 miles by Cart or Waggon from North-West Angle of the Lake of the Woods to Fort Garry.

Between Fort William and Fort Garry, huts and tents will be provided for the accommodation of Emigrants on the Portages. Passengers should take their own supplies. Provisions will, however, be furnished at cost price, at Shebandowan Lake, Fort Frances, and the North-West Angle of the Lake of the Woods.

F. BRAUN,
 Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
 Ottawa, 1st April, 1871.

3-15-d

APRENTICES WANTED.

BOYS having some knowledge of, and taste for Drawing, and desirous of improving the same, can be taken as apprentices in the several branches of Engraving, at the Canadian Illustrated News Printing Office, 319, St. Antoine Street, where they will please apply.
 Montreal, 1st April, 1871. 3-13tf

FIRE-PROOF SAFES,
 FITTED WITH STEEL DRILL-PROOF DOORS,
 AND MAPPINS' UNPICKABLE POWDER-PROOF LOCKS.

WILLIAM HOBBS,
 4 PLACE D'ARMES,
 AGENT FOR WHITFIELD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM.
 201f

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