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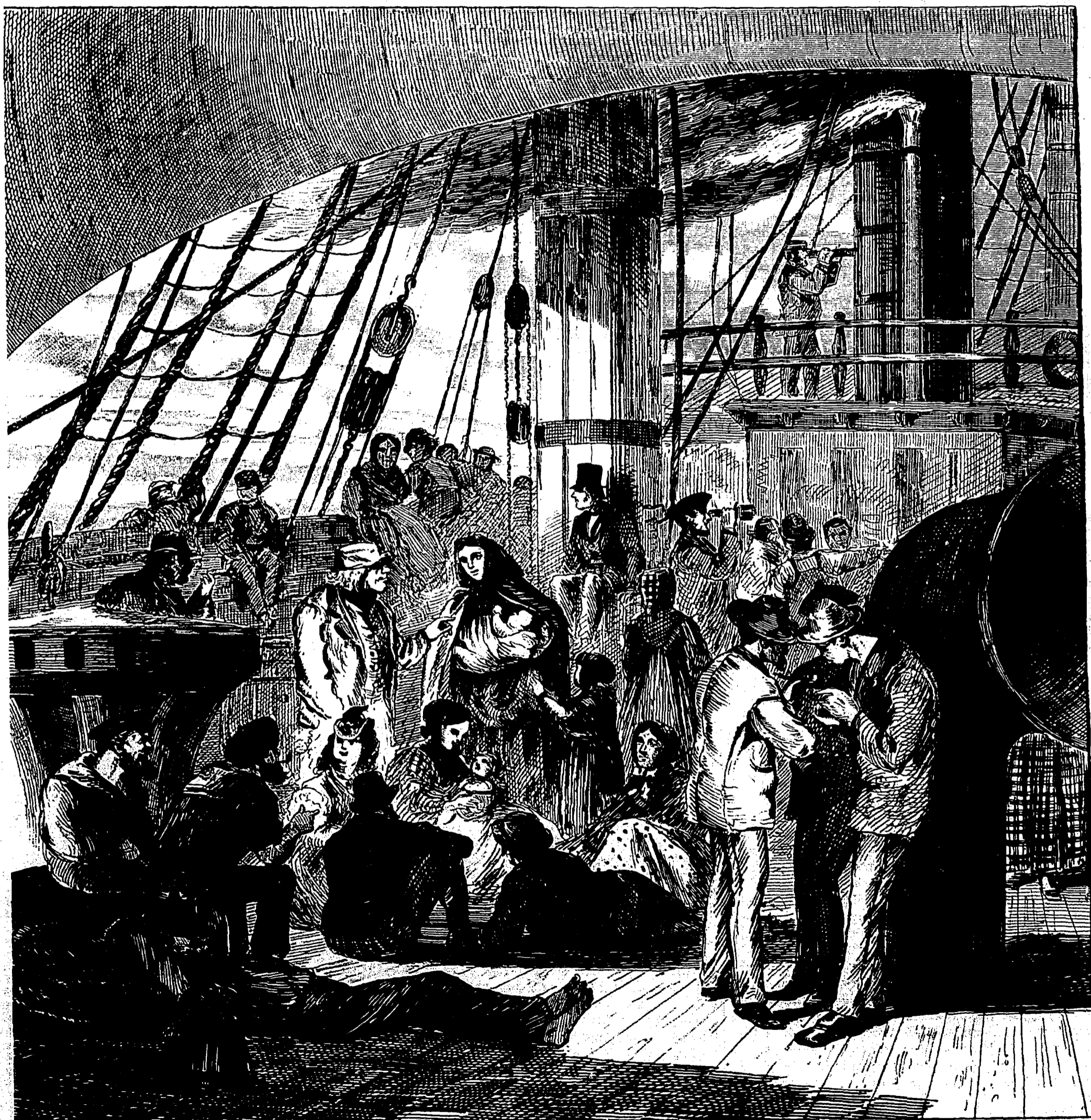
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Canadian Illustrated News

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EMIGRANTS ON THE FORECASTLE.—From an original sketch.—See page 67.

THE PROVINCIAL ARBITRATION.

We have already ventured to express the opinion that in so far as the British North America Act is concerned, the majority of the arbitrators were wrong in their judgment that the said act gave them no "power" to take into account the assets and liabilities of Upper and Lower Canada at the time of the Union in 1841. The question involved is not one of law, but of fact, and of the meaning of words; and by reference to our article, printed two weeks ago, it will be clearly seen that the framers of the act had no intention of limiting the arbitrators within the narrow bounds in which Messrs. Macpherson and Gray have judged it their duty to confine their investigations. On this particular point our opinion is strongly with Judge Day; but we cannot say that his resignation was altogether defensible, and we can say, without hesitation, that the recusation of Col. Gray, after judgment had been delivered, was an unworthy and indefensible act on the part of the Province of Quebec.

It was hardly to have been expected that the two arbitrators would have gone on with their work in the absence of the third; hence we said on a former occasion that the arbitration was suspended for a time, if not broken up altogether. In this, however, we were somewhat mistaken. Messrs. Macpherson and Gray still persist in going on with the arbitration, notwithstanding the resignation of Judge Day. We venture to say that they are wrong again. Neither the letter nor the spirit of the law authorizes the arbitrator for one Province and the Dominion to decide anything; and we feel pretty confident that the legal advisers of the Crown both in Canada and England, will refuse to sanction the course which Messrs. Macpherson and Gray are now pursuing. As for Mr. Gray's judgment delivered last week on the exceptions taken by Quebec, it would perhaps be presumptuous in any mere layman to pronounce an opinion. But if it is true that law is but the embodiment of the highest forms of justice and common sense, then we think it will be found pretty clear that he has reasoned all along upon entirely false premises. He has, in fact, assumed that Quebec had a representative at the board of arbitrators when she has none. His decision is therefore vitiated. The authorities he cites all imply that the whole board of arbitration should hear the case, before the ruling of the majority can be accepted as the verdict of the whole. But here there is not a full board; one of the parties to the case is entirely unrepresented, and we confess to some astonishment that either Col. Gray or Hon. D. Macpherson would have given concurrence to the judgment published in the morning papers on Monday last. When the law says, in express terms, that the points upon which they are called upon to adjudicate, "shall be referred to the arbitrament of three arbitrators," we think it rather odd that anybody should come to the conclusion that the business can be done by two. But the worst feature of the case is that one of the two present represents a party presumed to be indifferent, while the other represents one which is notoriously interested, and a decision under such circumstances, besides being illegal, as we firmly believe it will be held to be, when tested in the proper quarter, is exposed to the risk of not being fair. How can the case of Quebec be properly represented to the two arbitrators with her counsel withdrawn and her own representative not upon the judgment seat? We do not wish to imply that either Col. Gray or Mr. Macpherson would knowingly wrong Quebec; but it appears already that they have taken the lawyer's instead of the judge's view of the act under which their arbitration is constituted; and we now think they have gone to such a length that even the "lawyer" would hardly sustain them, for how can they two do what the law has expressly imposed upon three?

It would appear that there is some room to impeach the wisdom of the decision that a majority judgment should be binding as the judgment of the whole board; but this is unnecessary, since there is no whole board to hear the case; all the authorities cited in Col. Gray's judgment go to show that it is primarily necessary that the whole shall hear the case before the judgment of the majority can be held to be valid, and this condition, in the present state of the arbitration board, is simply impossible. Nor is there anything in the single clause of the British North America Act investing Col. Gray with the character of Umpire. On the contrary, it seems that the intention was that there should be concurrent judgment by the three arbitrators. This is the ground taken by Quebec, and without saying absolutely that it is tenable, we must confess that it seems that which best accords with the letter and the supposed intention of the law. One thing is clear, that an arbitrator on the part of Ontario, and an arbitrator on the part of the Dominion cannot, by themselves, discharge the duties imposed by the 142nd clause of the Union Act. Unless Quebec reappoints an arbitrator and the full bench agree to seek another basis of settlement than that upon which the majority has agreed, we see nothing for it but the aban-

donment of arbitration altogether and a resort to fresh legislation to settle the proportions of the assets and liabilities between the Provinces.

THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

No. 11.—BRITISH COLUMBIA.—THE MAINLAND.—Continued.

By the Rev. *Æn. McD. Dawson, Ottawa.*

THE CHILCOTIN.

The CHILCOTIN, so celebrated for the rich and beautiful plains which it traverses, is a tributary of the Fraser. The far-famed Chilcotin plains extend from the vicinity of the Blue Mountains, as far to the westwards as the Pacific range, or Cascade Mountains. Arrangements of the most liberal kind have been made, in order to encourage settlement on these fertile plains. A right of preemption is established, in virtue of which one hundred and sixty acres of the best land can be purchased for two dollars. There is, also, a homestead law, which protects the settler, to the extent of two thousand five hundred dollars.

THE QUESNEL, LILLOOET, HARRISON, BEAR, SALMON.

The QUESNEL, LILLOOET, HARRISON, BEAR and SALMON RIVERS are among the more important tributaries of the FRASER. They are almost all auriferous. The Quesnel and Lillooet in particular, are celebrated by travellers.

SKENA, SIMPSON, FRANCES and DEASE Rivers are also important streams of British Columbia; farther north, indeed, than the Fraser and its tributaries; but not beyond the limits of fertility and cultivation.

MOUNTAIN RIVER.

MOUNTAIN RIVER, or, the River of the Mountains, which is also called *La Rivière aux Liards*, may be classed among the rivers of British Columbia. It has its source, and about the half of its course of seven hundred and fifty miles, within the colony. It traverses the Rocky Mountains (the boundary of British Columbia) nearly four hundred miles from the sources of its two branches, and seventy miles below their confluence; in order to convey an idea of the fertility, which existed at the northern limit of the colony, it may be mentioned that, at Fort Liard, a post of the Hudson's Bay Company, and where Mountain River reaches the sixtieth parallel of north latitude, all the cereals, not excepting wheat, are easily raised. Sir John Richardson says that, "although this post is more elevated than Fort Simpson, (where Mountain River joins the McKenzie), by, at least, one hundred and fifty feet, and is only two degrees of latitude to the southward of Fort Simpson, its climate is said to be very superior, and its vegetable productions of better growth and quality. Barley and oats yield good crops, and, in favourable seasons, wheat ripens well." Mr. Ishister also testifies that "large crops" are raised on Mountain River. Farther north, the cultivation of wheat would not be sufficiently remunerative to encourage agricultural settlement. These facts are of great importance, inasmuch as they shew the ground on which Government has determined on the sixtieth parallel of N. latitude, as the northern boundary of the newly constituted colony of British Columbia.

PEACE RIVER.

The PEACE RIVER, which is the principal branch of the great UNJIGA, now known as the McKenzie, belongs to British Columbia, in so far as it has its source in this colony, about two hundred miles only from the Pacific Ocean, in latitude 56° 30' N., longitude 126° W. Its longest branch, called the *Fendlay River*, is, thus, 300 miles in length, from this point to its junction with the south branch, a little eastward of the pass, where the united stream pierces the Rocky Mountains, and takes leave of British Columbia. The course of the south branch is nearly 200 miles, thus giving 500 miles of this beautiful and interesting river to the new colony. Sir Alexander McKenzie, the first great explorer who traversed the Rocky Mountains, by the valley of Peace River, writing from Fort Dunvegan, not far from the Columbian boundary, says: "Opposite our present situation are beautiful meadows, with various animals grazing on them, and groves of poplar irregularly scattered over them." Higher up the country, and still nearer the Columbian frontier, the same celebrated explorer beheld a richer and more beautiful country. Writing under the date of 10th May, 1793, he says: "From the place which we quitted this morning, the west side of the river displayed a succession of the most beautiful scenery I had ever beheld. The ground rises at intervals to a considerable height, and stretches inwards to a considerable distance. At every interval or pause in the rise, there is a gently ascending space or lawn, which is alternate with abrupt precipices, to the summit of the whole, or, at least, as far as the eye could distinguish. This magnificent theatre of nature has all the decorations which the trees and animals of the country can afford it; groves of poplars, in every shape, enliven the scene; and their intervals are enlivened by vast herds of Elks and Buffaloes; the former choosing the steep uplands, and the latter preferring the plains. At this time the Buffaloes were attended with their young ones, and it appeared that the Elks would soon exhibit the same enlivening circumstance. The whole country exhibited an exuberant verdure; the trees that bear a blossom were advancing fast to that delightful appearance."

If this very elevated land, on the eastern declivity of the mountains, offered such pleasing appearances so early as the

10th of May, how early must not Spring put forth its powers of vegetation on the western side—in British Columbia—where climatic influences are so much more in its favour?

Over 100 miles farther up, the country was equally beautiful and enlivened by the presence of Elk and Buffalo. Proceeding onwards, Sir A. McKenzie found the country so crowded with animals, as to have the appearance, in some places, of a stall-yard, from the state of the ground and the quantity of dung that is scattered over it. The soil, there, was black and light. The country still improved as he proceeded westward, in other words, as he advanced into British Columbia. Hitherto he had described only groves of poplar. He now speaks of travelling through heavy woods of spruce, red pine, cypress, poplar, white birch and willow. In the same neighbourhood he traversed tall pine woods. Here the mountains were bare of wood towards their summits, but well wooded at the base. Near the confluence of the north and south branches of the Peace River, which is quite in the interior of British Columbia, he speaks of the mountains being covered with wood. In the valleys of this mountainous region, so early as the 27th of May, the trees were putting forth their leaves. Spring is earlier, therefore, in those elevated countries than it generally is in Central Canada. The distinguished explorer's journey along the Peace River towards its Columbian source, shews that the climate is more genial, and vegetation more vigorous on the western or Pacific declivities of the great mountain ranges than on the eastern slopes, down which flow, through such finely varied landscapes, the augmented waters of the Peace River, the Athabaska, and the famed Saskatchewan. This circumstance, so favourable to British Columbia, has been remarked by other eminent travellers when traversing the Rocky Mountain range through the more southern passes. The Peace River connects the new colony with the far-extending plains of the Saskatchewan and the McKenzie, as the Fraser and the Columbia afford easy communication with the fertile plains of Columbia and Oregon, as well as with Vancouver's Island and the Pacific Ocean. The valley of Peace River may yet be adopted as the great intercolonial, nay, international route from ocean to ocean—the route which will one day bind together by the ties of commerce—it may be, also, of lasting amity—four great divisions of the globe, Europe, America, Asia, and Oceanica. Meanwhile, we must be satisfied to contemplate the Peace River as an object of admiration. This chief branch of the great UNJIGA, flows 1000 miles from its Columbian source, till it commingles with the mighty system of waters, which, in their course of 2,500 miles, spread over half a continent, at one time rushing with all the impetuosity of mountain torrents, now expanding into immense lakes, and finally, flowing with all the majesty of a noble and navigable river till they lose themselves, after having traversed fifteen degrees of latitude, in the vast Arctic Ocean. The Peace River is great and exceptional in yet another point of view. It flows from its tra-montane birthplace, charged with gold. It is the only river, descending eastward from the Rocky Mountains, which bears the precious metal—a circumstance which seems to denote that the western or Columbian side of those Mountains only is auriferous.

THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

The last of the troops to leave Thunder Bay for Lake Shebandowan were the Engineers and Artillery and a company of the Quebec battalion under Capt. de Bellefeuille, and by the middle of July these had moved up as far as the Matawin, half-way between Prince Arthur's Landing and the Shebandowan. At this time the head-quarters were at the Matawin, but camps of troops and Mr. Dawson's men were posted along between the latter point and the place of embarkation, in order to forward the work of transportation as speedily as possible. It may appear that the last half of the work was performed in much less time than the first half, but it must be borne in mind that the difficulties to be overcome were very great, and the greater obstacles presented themselves in the first half of the journey. Again much of the work on the roads was undone by the heavy storm at Thunder Bay, which delayed very considerably the progress of the expedition. As it was, the traffic over the wet road and the unexpected manner in which the horses fell sick, rendered it impossible to transport the expedition to Shebandowan by land alone. It appears to be thought, and with some reason, that a different treatment of the horses at first would have obviated a great deal of the sickness. The teams employed throughout the winter stood the work better than those sent up for military transport, and this fact is attributed to their food being unlimited, their drivers better acquainted with their business, and the artillery horses being unaccustomed to such heavy work. But even with all the horses available, the second half of the road could not have stood the transport of all the boats and provisions. Indeed, the increased number would have only aggravated the evil, which at one time threatened very serious consequences. When the wet weather came on, and the prospect of reaching Shebandowan in anything like the time calculated became so gloomy, it was exceedingly fortunate that Colonel Wolseley determined to try the passage of the Kaminstiquia. Difficult and toilsome as the route has been, it has enabled the expedition to make its present progress, and, as an auxiliary, has been of great value. But, on the other hand, the Kaminstiquia, without the road, would have been a severe trial. The boats merely carrying provisions for the crews detailed to work them up, owe their safe passage to great care and very laborious work. Some of these have been seriously damaged and three lost. Whether they could have been taken up laden with the stores of the expedition and their proper complement of men, must remain a matter of doubt. Thus while either route would have been of itself insufficient for the desired end, the two together have enabled the expedition to pass over what is described as being the most difficult part of the journey.

On the 13th inst. Colonel Wolseley and his staff moved up

to Shebandowan, where the 60th, together with the Artillery and Engineers, were awaiting their arrival. The two Canadian battalions were left at Matawin, encamped one on each side of the river. Orders were issued for the departure of the first brigade of boats from Dum Site on the 16th, and accordingly, after much hard work, the boats were got ready in time, and the long-looked for Shebandowan voyage was commenced on the day mentioned. The first body to start consisted of the head-quarters of the 60th Rifles and two companies, under command of Col. Fielden, and the Engineers and Artillery under Lieut. Henenge and Alleyne. It is expected that the whole of the force will have left the Lake Shebandowan by the end of the first week in August.

With a view of forwarding the progress of the Expedition as much as possible, Colonel Wolseley has sent letters on to Winnipeg with the object of getting the road from the north-west angle made by the Red River people, in time for the arrival of the troops. Mr. Dawson has authority to expend a portion of the money for this road on the Winnipeg section, and Col. Wolseley has written to both Bishops at Winnipeg asking for their assistance in getting the people out to work, and authorising the expenditure of money for this purpose. Mr. Dawson has also written to his representative, giving him ample powers to engage men and commence work. If the letters are productive of any good result, a considerable saving, both in time and distance, will be effected, besides the avoidance of the Winnipeg River, which is that portion of the present proposed route threatening most danger to the boats. The letters referred to have been taken in by Mr. Donald Smith, who has gone to attend the Council of the Hudson's Bay Company at Norway House. They will be forwarded to Winnipeg, and reach there about the 26th of July, so that the inhabitants of the Red River—if they are disposed to give proof of their loyalty—will have nearly a month in which to work at the road before the arrival of the expedition at the north-west angle.

We give, this week, in connection with Red River matters, a view of Fort William, Thunder Bay, another of the Sault Ste. Marie rapids, and an illustration showing Col. Wolseley's tent in the camp at Prince Arthur's Landing. All of these are from sketches by our special artist accompanying the Expedition.

THE STEAMER "QUEBEC"

Water communication between Montreal and Quebec is carried on in summer by two steamers belonging to the Richelieu Company, and named respectively after the two cities between which they make daily trips. The "Montreal" and "Quebec" are two fine roe-my steamers, offering abundant accommodation for the numerous passengers who, during the season, prefer the pleasant water journey to the dust and discomfort of railway travelling. The great attraction offered by the St. Lawrence route is the beautiful scenery on either side of the river between Montreal and Quebec. But next, and hardly second to this, is the comfort and attention that one invariably meets with on this line, and which make the trip by the Richelieu boats so exceedingly pleasant, and such a favourite with all travellers.

Our double page illustration shows the "Quebec," the newest of the Company's steamers, swinging off from the wharf at Montreal and floating down with the swift current of the river. The "Quebec" is a comparatively new and very favourite boat, under the command of Capt. Labelle. She was built in pieces on the Clyde, by Messrs. Barclay, Curle & Co., of Glasgow, and was put together at Sorel in 1865. With a length of 300 feet, and a breadth of 66 feet, she is the largest of the river steamers that ply on the St. Lawrence. She is an upper-deck wheeled steamer, with three decks, two of which contain cabins, offering in all accommodation for four hundred passengers. The wood work of the cabins and saloons is entirely of rosewood, and the rest of the fittings correspond. Besides the "Quebec" and "Montreal," the Richelieu Company own a number of smaller steamers that ply between Montreal and the small ports of the St. Lawrence west of Quebec. The Richelieu is one of the wealthiest and most powerful steamboat companies in the country.

ILFRACOMBE, NORTH DEVON.

We reproduce in this issue, from Turner's "Southern Coast of England," a view of the town of Ilfracombe, the northernmost in Devonshire. It is a populous seaport town, with a harbour at all times accessible. The harbour is formed by nature and art, but, says Turner, "so happily blended that the one only serves to heighten the other." On three sides the rocks rise in a semicircular sweep, and on the fourth they form a massive barrier, stretching half-way across the little cove, and effectually protecting it from the violence of the north winds. The craggy heights which surround the basin are spread over with woodland, which adds much to their picturesque appearance. On the summit stands a lighthouse. The illustration represents one of those calamities that are so frequent on the rugged shores of the county in the neighbourhood of Ilfracombe.

TOULON, THE FRENCH NAVAL STATION ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Toulon is, after Brest, the most important naval station of France. It is well adapted in every way for a large port, being situated at the extremity of a spacious bay formed by the Mediterranean, and enclosed on three sides by a line of lofty hills. A narrow neck runs across the end of this bay, thus sheltering it from the squalls of the Mediterranean. The town, and the peninsula which forms the bay, are both strongly fortified, making successful attack by sea almost impossible. The port is enclosed by a double line of bastioned fortifications, and strong forts and redoubts occupy all the important heights. The bay forms a roadstead and harbour, with anchorage for the largest fleet. The port is separated from the roadstead by moles, which are hollow and bomb-proof, and lined by batteries à fleur d'eau. It consists of two divisions—the Port Marchand, on the east, appropriated to merchant vessels; and the Port Militaire, on the west, where are immense magazines and arsenals, ship-building docks, rope and sail works, and the bagne, or convict prison. Toulon also possesses a school of hydrography, a medical-naval school, and an immense arsenal begun in 1860 by Vauban. The entrance of the harbour is commanded by two strong towers, connected by case batteries with Fort Lamalque on the one side and Fort L'Éguillette on the other. Surrounded

thus on every side by strong forts and outworks, and possessing such a convenient harbour, Toulon is considered the strongest naval post on the Mediterranean, excepting, of course, Gibraltar, the key to the whole sea.

The history of Toulon has been an eventful one, as the port has always been a strong position in the hands of the French. In 1521 it was taken by the Constable of Bourbon, and again in 1536 by Charles V. But the most memorable event connected with it was in 1793, when the British, to whom the Royalists had surrendered it, were forced to retire after a siege, in which Bonaparte gave the first evidences of his military genius, and the Republicans gave up the town to pillage, and its inhabitants to massacre.

KIEL—THE PRUSSIAN NAVAL STATION ON THE BALTIC.

With the finest harbour in the Baltic, and one of the finest in the whole world, Kiel was a valuable acquisition to Prussia, when, in 1866, the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein were snatched from Denmark. Prussia, in her growing greatness, required a harbour upon the Baltic, and when she entered upon the Danish war she no doubt had an eye to the immense advantage that would be gained, should such a valuable seaport as Kiel be added to her possessions. She now has two large and important arsenals on her coast, Wilhelmshafen on the German Ocean and Kiel on the Baltic, of which the latter port is destined to become the great naval-station of the North-German Confederation.

The town of Kiel is situated on a fine bay of the Baltic, 53 miles N. N. E. of Hamburg. The harbour is two miles long and nearly two-thirds of a mile in breadth, and is surrounded on three sides by lofty picturesque hills, which shield it from the boisterous winds of the Baltic. The depth of the water inside is 16 feet. With such natural advantages as these it is no wonder that Prussia should have looked upon Kiel with a covetous eye, as Russia had done before her. Russia, however, went to work in a more legitimate way to obtain the coveted post, but met with no success. Eleven years ago, serious negotiations were pending between Denmark and Russia for the sale by the former to Russia of part or the whole of the harbour of Kiel, which would have proved a convenient and important station for the Russian Baltic fleet. Denmark was not disposed to part with her Schleswig possession and thereby obtain the good-will of Russia, and by the aid of her powerful intervention to settle in her own favour the contested question of the Elbe provinces. Happily, however, for Prussia at least, the Frankfort convention declared almost unanimously against the proposition and against the danger of having Russia in such close proximity to the heart of German trade and commerce on the coast.

Since 1866 these relations have been entirely changed. The Elbe provinces remained in the possession of Prussia; and Prussia, becoming greedier as she grew greater, desired a seaport as a station for her Baltic fleet. The importance of Kiel was as fully understood at Berlin, as it had already been in Paris and St. Petersburg, and Prussia, after manoeuvres somewhat different to those already made by Russia, became the possessor of the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, and with them of the much coveted town and harbour of Kiel. Since that time works have been commenced which, when finished, will make Kiel the most important naval station between Cherbourg and Cronstadt. The fortifications which already existed at the entrance of the harbour—consisting of four batteries—have been enlarged and otherwise improved, and several other batteries have been added. A marine arsenal has also been erected, new docks constructed, and the building of war-vessels has been carried on with the greatest vigour. In every way Kiel is destined to play a great part in the naval history of Prussia, and will occupy no unimportant position in the war which has just broken out.

EMIGRANTS ON THE FORECASTLE.—A SCENE ON H. M. S. "TAMAR."

Any one who has crossed the Atlantic on an ocean steamship carrying emigrants must have been amused as well as edified by the different studies of character to be found among the occupants of the steerage; and many a weary hour has he doubtless whiled away in watching them occupied with the little duties and pleasures of ship life. Our artist has availed himself of the recent arrival at Quebec of the "Tamar," laden with emigrants, to sketch a scene of emigrant life on the fore-castle, which we reproduce on the first page of the present number. The company to which we are introduced in his sketch is not what can be called select, but, notwithstanding, it is very cheerful pleasant company, and the members of it are bent upon making the best of a bad matter, and enjoying themselves to their utmost. In the centre is a family group—grandmother, mother, and sister, who, with husband and brother, have formed a little circle by themselves and are talking over recollections of the past, and anticipations of the future that awaits them in the new country they are soon to call their own. One member of the party, probably the sister of the young mother in the centre, is evidently got up with an eye to effect. She pays but slight attention to the general conversation, but devotes herself to a flirtation with a couple of shaggy sailors, who are probably regaling her with tremendous stories respecting the country for which they are bound. In front a shoeless individual is taking his forty winks, and on the right-hand side a group of three are intently examining a favourite pipe. Sitting with his back against the mast is an individual that reminds one immediately of Martin Chuzzlewit. The same shabby-genteel get-up and the same hopeless look of misery that characterize that prince of selfish men are visible here. At his side is a prig from the chief-cabin, who has come to air himself and his airs upon the fore-castle and to "swell it" among the humbler emigrants. All over the decks are scattered groups of men and women, smoking, working, chatting, reading—very few reading—doing anything to get rid of the time that hangs so heavily upon their hands. On every emigrant ship the scene is inevitably the same; the same matrons with babies, the same flirting lassies, the same hulking young fellows with a scarcity of raiment—these, with a sprinkling of well-to-do emigrants, generally constitute the classes who are to be found on the forecastles of ocean-steamships bound for the west.

CHOCOLATE BLANC MANGE.—A quarter of a pound of sweet chocolate, two ounces of gelatin, one quart of milk, one tea-cupful of sugar candy. Put it all into a jug, set it in a saucepan of water, and let it boil an hour. When nearly cold turn it into the mould.

SYNOPSIS OF THE AMENDED UNITED STATES PATENT LAW.

The *Scientific American* says:—We have now before us a copy of the law, to revise, consolidate, and amend the statutes relating to patents, recently enacted by Congress. It contains no radical changes, but simply codifies the old system, and reduces it into more compact shape. We do not consider it necessary to reprint the entire text of the bill, but will present a summary of its chief features.

The officers provided are a Commissioner, Assistant Commissioner, three Examiners-in-chief, Chief Clerk, Examiner-in-chief of Interferences, twenty-two Principal Examiners, twenty-two Assistant Examiners, Librarian, Machinist, five clerks, class 4; six clerks, class 3; fifty clerks, class 2; forty-five clerks, class 1; and purchasing clerk.

Additional clerks, male and female, copyists, etc., *ad libitum*, or according to necessity.

The claims and engravings to be no longer published in the report. The annual report to contain only a list of the patents.

The three Examiners-in-chief required to be persons of competent legal knowledge and scientific ability.

No other persons connected with the Patent Office required to have such qualifications.

Models to be furnished when required by the Commissioner.

The printing of the patents and drawings is authorized, and we trust that the Commissioner will make the work creditable to the advanced state of American art and invention.

All persons may take patents provided the invention has not been in public use for more than two years.

No discrimination is made against Canadians. The law requiring foreigners to put their inventions on sale within eighteen months is abolished.

Assignments void, as against a subsequent purchaser, unless recorded within three months from date.

All cases can be appealed from the Commissioner to the District Court, except interference cases.

In cases where a patent is refused by the District Court, an appeal by bill in equity may be taken.

Disclaimers may be filed.

Designs may be taken by all persons—no discriminations. This will enable foreign manufacturers to protect themselves against having their designs copied, which has hitherto been quite extensively practised in this country, especially in the production of textile goods.

Trade-marks may also be protected by firms or individuals, \$25 for thirty years, with right of renewal.

The above are the more important changes made by the new law. They are simple, and on the whole commendable.

SIZE OF OUR GREAT LAKES.

The latest measurement of our fresh water seas are these: The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 169 miles; mean depth, 638 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 42,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth is 108 miles; mean depth, 990 feet; elevation, 507 feet; area, 23,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 699 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth, 84 feet; elevation, 555 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth is 95 miles; its mean depth, 500 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The Duke and Duchess who live at Brentham in Disraeli's novel, and whose seven daughters are all married but one, were modelled after James and Louisa Hamilton, Duke and Duchess of Abercorn. The Duchess is a sister of Earl Russell, and has married her six daughters, half to Whig Peers and half to Tories. Her unmarried daughter is said to have been loved by the Marquis of Bute; of the others, the eldest is married to the Earl of Lichfield, a second to the Earl of Durham, a third to the Duke of Buccleuch, a fourth to the Earl of Mount Edgumbe, a fifth to the Marquis of Blandford, eldest son of the Duke of Marlborough, and a sixth to the Marquis of Lansdowne.

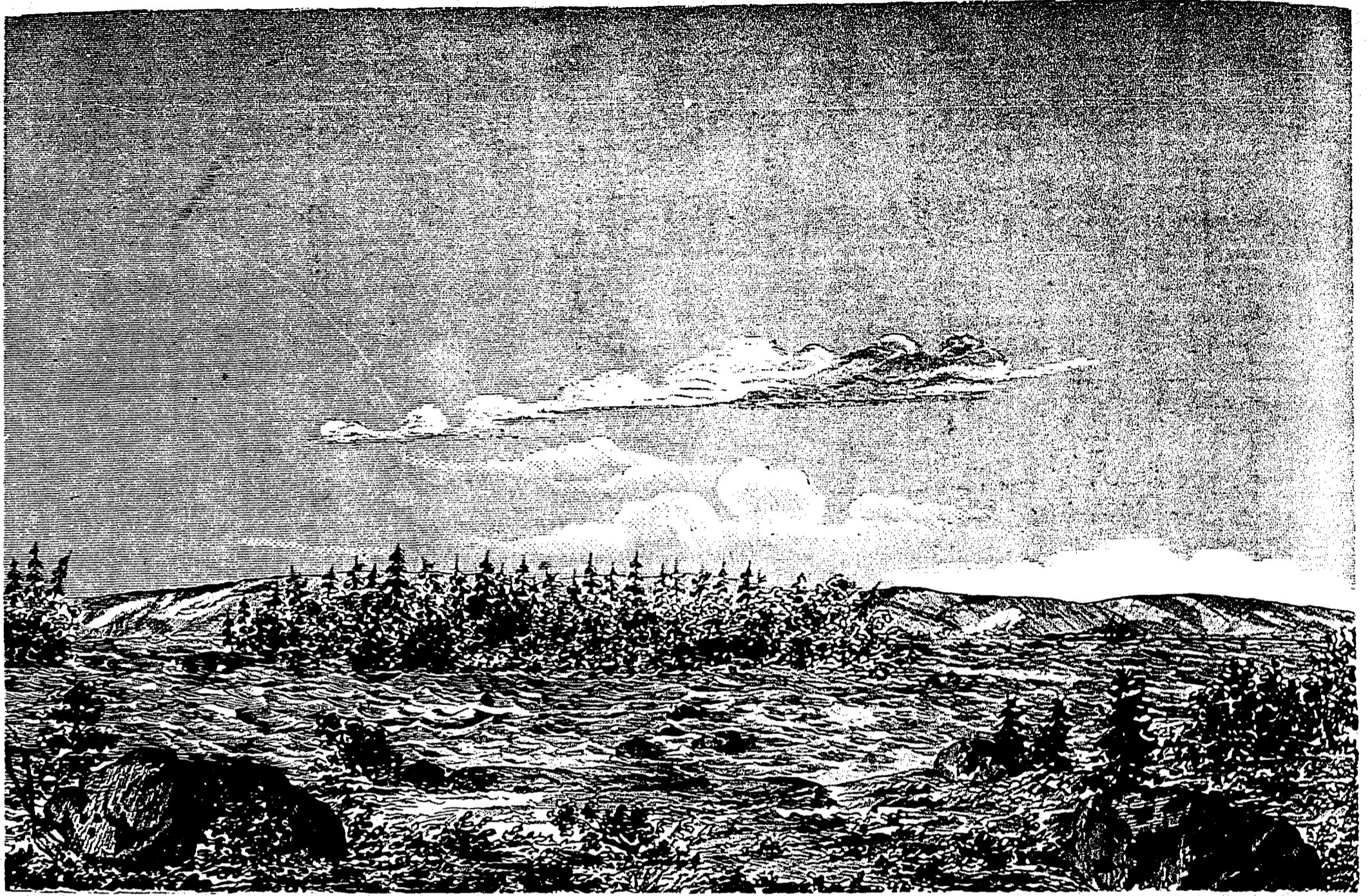
General O'Neil, late Fenian generalissimo in the raid upon Canada, has written a pathetic letter from his dungeon at Burlington, complaining of his utter destitution. He says he has not got "a dollar to fee a lawyer, or a cent to buy a newspaper, stationery, or postage stamps."

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, July 26, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

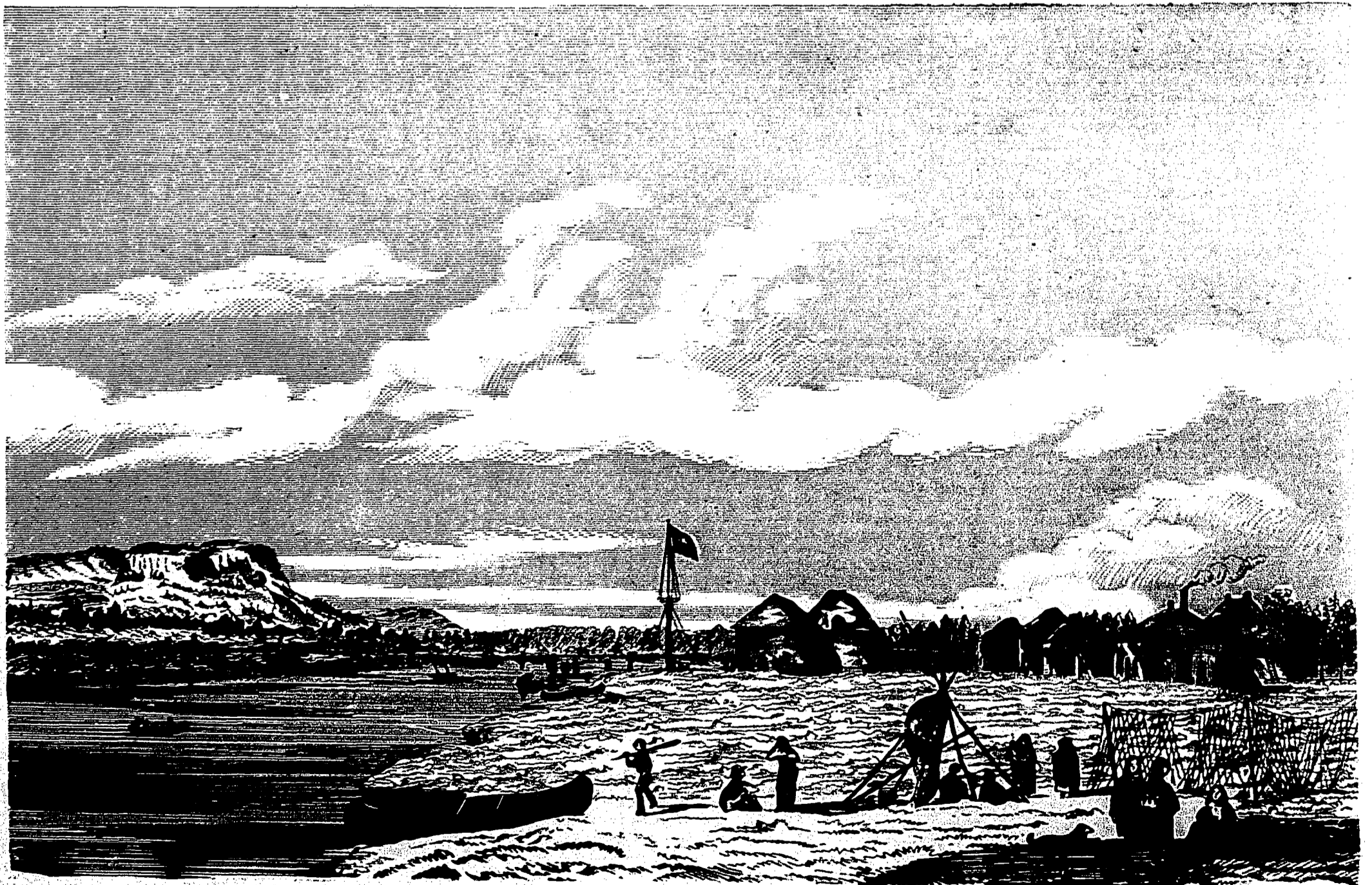
		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	July 20	81°	85°	82°
Thursday,	" 21	77°	84°	80°
Friday,	" 22	78°	86° 5	82°
Saturday,	" 23	74°	86°	80°
Sunday,	" 24	82°	93°	76°
Monday,	" 25	80°	87°	78°
Tuesday,	" 26	78°	86°	80°
		MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Wednesday,	July 20	87°	64°	75° 5
Thursday,	" 21	86°	70°	78°
Friday,	" 22	89°	61°	75°
Saturday,	" 23	88°	68°	78°
Sunday,	" 24	96°	67°	81° 5
Monday,	" 25	89°	70°	79°
Tuesday,	" 26	88°	62°	75°

Aneroid-Barometer compensated and corrected.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	July 20	30.14	30.10	30.04
Thursday,	" 21	30.02	30.08	30.15
Friday,	" 22	30.24	30.26	30.05
Saturday,	" 23	30.12	30.12	30.08
Sunday,	" 24	30.05	29.95	29.98
Monday,	" 25	30.12	30.10	30.10
Tuesday,	" 26	30.12	30.05	30.00



RED RIVER EXPEDITION.—SAULT STE. MARIE RAPIDS.—From a sketch by our special Artist. —SEE PAGE 66.



RED RIVER EXPEDITION.—FORT WILLIAM, THUNDER BAY. LOOKING NORTH OR UP THE KAMINISTIQUIA RIVER.—From a sketch by our special Artist. —SEE PAGE 66.

No. 41.—LIEUT.-COL. CASAULT, D. A. G.

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

In former issues we gave the portraits of Col. Wolseley, commanding the Red River expedition, and of Lieut.-Col. Jarvis, who is at the head of the Ontario Battalion. This week we give a portrait of Lieut.-Col. Casault, D. A. G., who is in command of the Quebec Battalion of the same force. We should have mentioned that Col. Jarvis is a native of Upper Canada, son of the late Col. S. P. Jarvis, of Toronto, though he, like Col. Casault, had served in the British Army before his appointment to the Canadian Volunteer Militia force. Lieut.-Col. Louis Adolphe Casault is a native of Lower Canada, having been born at Montmagny in 1833. His family is one of some note in Canada, and descended from an old French family originally of Grandville, in Normandy. His brother, who died in 1862, Very Rev. L. J. Casault, was the founder, or at least the first Rector of Laval University, and another brother, L. E. N. Casault, Esq., L. L. D., Q. C., who is well known as member of the House of Commons for the county of Bellechasse, has recently been appointed a Judge of the Superior Court for the district of Kamouraska. Lt.-Col. Casault was educated at the Quebec Seminary and the college of St. Amis. He displayed an early taste for military life, having volunteered into the French Foreign Legion at the breaking out of the Crimean war. He served with honour through the campaign, having been present at most of the principal engagements, and of course took part in the great siege and final capture of Sebastopol. For this service he received a medal. In the early part of 1858 he joined the 100th or Prince of Wales Royal Canadian Regiment, with the rank of Lieutenant; and was afterwards appointed Adjutant. During this service he was considered a very efficient officer, and a strict disciplinarian. On the return of the 100th to Canada, in fact, before Adjutant Casault's arrival in this country, he was gazetted Brigade-Major of Volunteers, and accordingly relinquished his position in the regular service to take command of one of the districts into which Canada was then divided for volunteer and militia purposes. His appointment to this office dates from Nov. 30, 1866, when he received the rank of Lieut.-Col. of volunteers. The new militia law changed the title of Brigade-Major to that of Deputy-Adjutant-General, but the duties remain the same, and Lieut.-Col. Casault continued in command of "military district No. 7," with head-quarters at Quebec. His re-appointment under the new act took place on the 23rd December, 1868.

The appointment of Col. Casault to the command of the Quebec contingent of the Red River expedition is in perfect keeping with the general policy of the Government. The

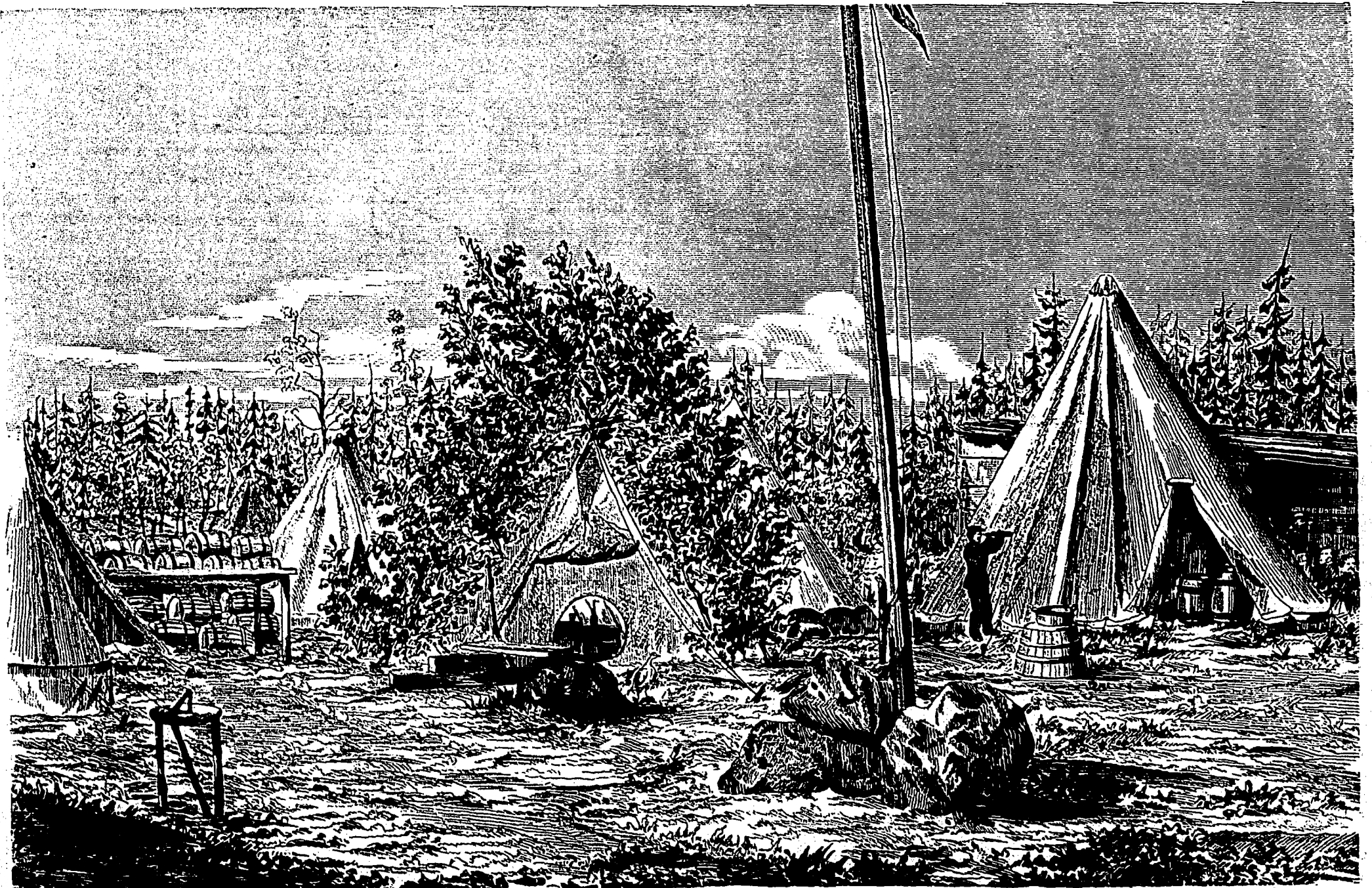


Lt.-COL. CASAULT.—From a photograph by Notman.

command of the Ontario Battalion was given to an Upper Canadian of good family and considerable military experience in the regular army; so with respect to the Quebec Battalion, a native of the Province was put at its head; one who had seen service in the Crimea, who had held an honourable position in the 100th Regiment, and who was, consequently, from acknowledged military skill and experience, quite capable of discharging the responsible duties imposed on him. With such an experienced leader as Col. Wolseley at their head, and with such officers second in command as Lieut.-Cols. Casault and Jarvis, Canada may well have confidence that the expedition she has sent forth on a mission of peace to the Red River will acquit itself to the credit of the country in the face of all contingencies. Fortunately there is no longer any doubt as to the duties to be performed by the Expedition. It will

not have to crush a rebellion, nor even to fire a shot. Its whole duty will be to assert, by its presence, the majesty of British law; to guarantee peace and protection to the settlers already in the country, and to see that the new comers receive a hospitable reception. Already it is stated that the Indians, the half-breeds, and the European settlers are preparing to give a cordial welcome to the new Lieut.-Governor and the military expedition; and even President Riel has signified his gracious intention to give Her Majesty's representative the entire control of a government which, in all probability, he dares no longer to administer. The formation of the Quebec Battalion gave some offence to a few parties in Lower Canada, who, not looking below the surface, thought they saw in that act an attempt to force the French Canadians into a war with their own brethren. Events have already dispelled that illusion. Those of the volunteers who go to the Red River country on the Expedition may be simply regarded as the pioneers of the Canadian immigration, certain, in future years, to pour into the North-West; and the Province of Quebec would only be untrue to itself did it not take a share in the work of colonising these fertile regions which, a few generations hence, may become the chief strength and centre of population in the Dominion. It is as the forerunner of immigration to the territory, rather than in the light of a movement hostile to the settlers, that the Red River expedition ought to be viewed; and in this light it would have been a very serious mistake on the part of the Government to have excluded the French Canadians from taking their full share in it. No doubt these considerations influenced the Privy Council, and especially the Minister of Militia, who, by his particular office in the Cabinet, is especially responsible for the Expedition, and by his political position in the country, is the acknowledged leader of the French Canadians. The selection of Lieut.-Col. Casault to fill his present important command was, therefore, doubtless made because of his previously acquired military experience, and of the reasonable anticipation that, under his command, the Quebec contingent would prove themselves worthy and honourable companions-in-arms to their fellow volunteers from Ontario, and the soldiers of Her Majesty's army who form part of the Expedition.

The Winnipeg *New Nation* of the 8th says:—"Grasshoppers have appeared in many parts of the settlement, they almost cover the face of the earth, and have in an incredibly short time left nothing behind them but blackness and desolation, and it is impossible to foretell the extent of the damage they may yet cause."



RED RIVER EXPEDITION—COL. WOLSELEY'S TENT AT THUNDER BAY. From a sketch by our special Artist.—SEE PAGE 66.

CALENDAR FOR WEEK ENDING AUG. 6, 1870.

SUNDAY,	July 31.— <i>Seventh Sunday after Trinity</i> Trinidad discovered by Columbus, 1498. Battle of Banport Flats, 1759. Discovery of Oxygen Gas by Priestly, 1774.
MONDAY,	August 1.— <i>Lammas Day</i> . Slavery abolished in the British dominions, 1834.
TUESDAY,	" 2.—Battle of Blenheim, 1704. Battle of the Nile, 1798. Battle of Lower Sandusky, 1813.
WEDNESDAY,	" 3.—Bank of England incorporated, 1732. Battle of Fort William Henry, 1757. Eugene Sue died, 1857.
THURSDAY,	" 4.—St. Domingo founded by Bartholomew Columbus, 1496. George Canning died, 1827.
FRIDAY,	" 5.—Lord Howe died, 1799. Battle of Magagua, 1812.
SATURDAY,	" 6.— <i>Transfiguration</i> . Duke of Edinburgh born, 1844.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1870.

On Monday morning last the London *Times* published the abstract of a secret treaty said to have been proposed by France to Prussia at the conclusion of the Austro-Prussian war in 1866, and again renewed a short time ago. The proposals in this document are so extraordinary that the whole British people were thrown into a ferment of excitement, and the sympathy with Prussia, which had been strongly marked from the first, became more intense in proportion as the anger of the nation was aroused against the alleged treachery of Napoleon. The following are given as the main provisions of the proposed treaty furnished from Berlin to the *Times*, and published to the world for political effect. The first article stipulates that Napoleon should recognize Prussia's acquisitions from Austria; the second that the King of Prussia should facilitate the acquisition of Luxembourg by France; the third, that Napoleon should acquiesce in the union of the North and South German States, excluding Austria; the fourth, that Prussia should sustain France in the acquisition and annexation of Belgium; and the fifth, that the two high contracting parties should enter into an alliance offensive and defensive.

The audacity of these proposals naturally aroused very strong feelings of indignation. At first the authenticity of the document was doubted; but the proof of its genuineness was ample. Again it was asserted on behalf of France that the proposition emanated from Bismarck, and never had the sanction of either the Emperor or the King of Prussia. To this it has been replied that the original can be produced in the handwriting of Count Benedetti, the French Ambassador to the Prussian Court. That this scheme was proposed and discussed between Napoleon and Bismarck is therefore certain, and its existence adds a new proof of the folly of nations, for prudential reasons such as restrained England from seeing justice done to Denmark in the Schleswig affair, allowing their strong neighbours to profit by overreaching and defrauding weaker States. Before the Austro-Prussian war, it was surmised that between Napoleon and Bismarck a secret understanding had been come to which boded little good to the rest of the world. The famous conference at Biarritz between these two wily and grasping statesmen was followed speedily by the Prusso-Italian combination against Austria. Whether Bismarck had actually promised, in return for France's support of that combination, to cede the Rhine provinces which France covets so much cannot perhaps be ever positively determined, but certain it is that France demanded their cession immediately after the conclusion of the war, and Prussia, flushed with triumph and at the head of a patriotic and nearly united Germany, refused point blank to comply with the request. Napoleon backed down from his lofty pretensions—from pretensions so lofty that he would hardly have dared to set them up, had he not been encouraged beforehand; and it is not improbable that the proposed secret treaty now brought to light may have been considered as a substitute by which, at the expense of other States, both France and Prussia might aggrandise themselves. Nor is it difficult to believe that Bismarck may have had a hand in its origination. How easy for him to have suggested Luxembourg and Belgium as a more substantial addition to France than the Provinces which Napoleon had asked of Germany? How natural, that, by France acquiescing in the union of North and South Germany—that is, virtually extinguishing the Southern States and annexing them to Prussia—the latter would for such material advantage willingly support the French spoliation in the other direction? And may he not have hinted that Count Benedetti should have the propositions reduced to writing and submitted for confidential consideration? If Bismarck got so far in the plot he may not have been anxious to persuade the King

to agree to it; he may have thought the document would be serviceable, when the inevitable rupture came, in alarming the other nations of Europe by exposing the grasping schemes of Napoleon and thereby securing a European coalition against France.

There is nothing improbable in this theory. Bismarck is astute, unscrupulous, and grasping. He had sounded Napoleon at Biarritz, and it was said at the time or a little later, when the two parties began to show their hands, that he had outwitted the Emperor. But he could excuse himself in 1866 by saying, "Prussia is too much flushed with victory to surrender an inch of territory; but assist us in strengthening our position in Germany, and indemnify yourself with Belgium and Luxembourg." He has done things quite as audacious as this, and the opportune time at which the secret has been revealed shows that he knew the value of it as an instrument for the degradation of France in the eyes of the world. Whether Napoleon will be able to prove, as his Minister asserts, that Bismarck was at the bottom of the proposal, remains to be seen; but there will be little difficulty in believing that the Emperor would have had few scruples in executing it, save those arising from the fear of failure.

To attempt to plunder Holland of Luxembourg, and to extinguish Belgium as a separate State and incorporate it with France, would be the signal for a general war in which France would have few allies. Even the publication of the proposal, unless France can get rid of the responsibility of having made it, will weaken whatever little of moral support would have been accorded her in the present war, if it does not lead to a combination against her. But Prussia has been equally anxious to plunder Holland on her own account. She covets the possession of a larger sea board, being desirous of becoming a great maritime power; and so Holland, like Belgium, may fairly wish that France and Prussia should both be well crippled by the war, while they were wisely husbanding their own strength for a future occasion. Considerable anxiety is felt as to the course which England may pursue, but in all probability she will endeavour to maintain neutrality so long at least as the war is confined to the principals. Meantime she is actually engaged in putting the navy on a thoroughly efficient footing to be ready for any emergency, while the French and Prussians are hurrying up their armies to the frontier. The few skirmishes yet recorded, though reported, *via* Berlin, to have proved the superiority of the Prussian needle gun over the French chassepot, have been too insignificant to give any notion of the fighting qualities of either army. The Emperor was to have taken the field on Thursday last; and preparations were being made by the French fleet to blockade the Prussian ports and land an army in Hanover, where it is believed the population bear Prussia no good will, but are rather disposed to welcome the French as liberators. On the other hand it is evident that the French Government does not underrate the strength of the enemy, for the City of Paris is being put in a complete state of defence to guard against the possibility of its falling into the hands of the Prussians. From the magnitude of the preparations on both sides it is evident that the struggle will be a fierce and bloody one. If Napoleon feels himself isolated from the rest of Europe, either through the exposure of his own intended treachery or through the wiles of the equally unscrupulous Bismarck, he will fight with the desperation of despair; and it is equally certain that Prussia will exert its whole strength for the defeat of the French and the downfall of the Napoleonic dynasty, for to that the triumph of Prussia would inevitably lead.

During the short career of our journal, we have had many occasions for gratitude to our brethren of the press for the friendly and very flattering notices they have given of our efforts to illustrate Canadian Scenery and passing events. From San Francisco to the capital of the British Empire the word of commendation has gone forth and the *News* has been spoken of in terms which must have been pleasing to all connected with it. But some of our contemporaries, mostly our own near neighbours, have noticed us only to sneer, or to mix censure with praise in such nice proportions as to make one feel that escape from the former was cheaply purchased by foregoing the latter. At one time our politics, at another our cartoon, have been the causes of offence, and curiously enough those who complain never notice our efforts, except when they assume the role of censors. Now it does seem that the endeavour, courageously made and persistently maintained, to give Canada an illustrated paper worthy her growing national importance, is deserving at least of candid criticism, if not of generous encouragement; and we hardly think it candid when once in three months, some weak feature in our labours is seized upon for adverse comment, and all the rest of our efforts passed over in silence. We are happy to add that our steadily increasing subscription list is a pleasing and satisfactory proof of the growing favour with which the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is regarded by the public.

PRINCE ARTHUR AND THE SIX NATION INDIANS.

Colonel Elphinstone acknowledges the receipt of an address from the Six Nation Indians, to His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, in the following letter to Mr. Gilkison, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, Brantford:

H. M. S. "CROCODILE,"
QUEBEC, 6th July, 1870.

"Colonel Elphinstone presents his compliments to Mr. Gilkison, and begs to inform him, that the large parcel, containing the address of the Six Nation Indians, was opened this day by H. R. H. Prince Arthur.

His Royal Highness desires Mr. Gilkison to kindly convey his sincere thanks to the chiefs of the Six Nations, and through them to the tribes, for the very handsomely ornamented address.

The very beautiful manner in which this address is ornamented, has greatly charmed the Prince, who will retain it as a most interesting tribute of loyal devotion of the tribes, of which he has the honour of being one of the chiefs.

His intercourse with the Indians has been to him always most agreeable, and he will bear away with him to England, lively recollections of their devotion and attachment to the Queen, his gracious mother.

He sincerely hopes that he will come again to Canada, and renew his acquaintance with the Indian tribes."

The address was engrossed on extra large official paper, in book form, with a cover of birch bark appropriately and tastefully decorated with Indian designs.

CHANGED HANDS.—The Montreal *Gazette* passed on Monday last from the control of the Printing and Publishing Company into the hands of Messrs. T. & R. White, formerly of the Hamilton *Spectator*. The Messrs. White are shrewd men of business. Mr. T. White is known as one of the most able journalists in Canada, and his brother, Mr. Richard, is a clever business man. We are sure that under their guidance the *Gazette* will lose nothing of the high character for honour and respectability it attained under its former able editorial management; and we trust that in a business point of view it will make returns somewhat commensurate with the capital and ability embarked in its control.

Hon. L. H. Holton, M. P., has written to the Montreal *Herald*, avowing the authorship of the letter published some weeks ago, signed "Anglo-Canadian," in which the "Independence" movement was severely condemned and declared to be "revolutionary." He reiterates these views and says he regards Canadian Independence as at present "neither desirable nor attainable."

It is reported that Sir John A. Macdonald will return to Ottawa about the first of September, by which time it is hoped his health will be thoroughly restored.

Hon. Mr. Mitchell, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has completely recovered from his late indisposition.

OBITUARY.

We regret to learn that Governor McTavish, late of the Hudson's Bay Company, died at Liverpool on the 23rd, where he had just arrived from New York. His health has been failing since September last, and possibly no small share of the Red River trouble was due to his being unable to attend to business. We gave a portrait of the late H. B. Governor with a brief sketch of his life in Vol. 1, No. 19, of the *C. I. News*.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Miss Lisa Weber's Burlesque Troupe have been drawing crowds at the Theatre, for the past few nights. The acting is of a kind rarely seen in Montreal, and though some of the pieces selected for performance are extremely silly, they are also extremely well put through. We especially noticed Miss Lisa Weber's acting, which was capital—easy, graceful and natural. Miss May Robinson is also very good, and Mr. George Atkins in his funny roles is inimitable.

THE WHY AND THE WHEREFORE OF PECULIAR NAMES—MANNERS AND CUSTOMS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

BY THE REV. J. D. BORTHWICK.

(Continued.)

B

BEAVER.—The word *Beaver*, in the sense of a covering for the head, is not derived, as most people imagine, from the animal of the same name, the fur of which is used in the manufacture of modern hats. Beaver is derived from the Italian word *bevere*, to drink, and the application had its origin in the practice, followed by the knights formerly, of converting the helmet into a drinking vessel, when more suitable cups were not at hand. Our English word *beverage* comes from the same Italian root. By another Etymologist it is said to have been derived from the customary lifting the covering which was attached to the helmet off from the face to enable the Knight to drink.

BENEDICTINES.—A religious order founded by St. Benedict of Nursia, A. D. 527; 3 vows were enjoined on the order, viz., poverty, chastity, and obedience.

BIANCHI.—In the summer of 1399, there suddenly arose in Italy an order called Bianchi from their wearing long white garments. Their faces were covered by veils that they might not be known. They walked in procession from town to town, chanting that beautiful hymn of the Roman Catholic

Church "Stabat Mater dolorosa." They were opposed by the Pope and strictly forbidden to enter England or France.

Bigot.—Camden gives the following account of the origin of the word Bigot:—When Rollo, Duke of Normandy, received Gisla, the daughter of Charles the Simple, King of France, in marriage, together with the investiture of the Norman dukedom, he would not submit to kiss Charles's feet; and when his friends urged him to comply with that ceremony, he made answer in the English tongue, "Not so, by God." Upon which the king and his courtiers, deriding the duke, and repeating his answer corruptly, from ignorance of the language in which he spoke, called him "Bigot," whence the Normans were named Bigodi or Bigots. Some fanatical manifestations of religious zeal gave the word its present meaning. Other authors sought to refer the word bigot to different sources. Malone thinks that its original signification was that of "a rude and barbarous" person, and that it is a corruption from Visigoth: thus, Visigoth, Bisigoth, Bigot.

Blackguard.—In all great houses, but particularly in Royal residences, there were a number of mean and dirty dependents, whose office it was to attend the wood-yard, sculleries, &c. Of these, (for in the lowest depth there was a lower still) the most forlorn wretches seem to have been selected to carry coals to the kitchen, halls, &c. To this smutty regiment, who attended the progresses, and rode in the carts with the pots and kettles, which, with every other article of furniture, were then moved from palace to palace, the people in derision gave the name of blackguards, a term since become sufficiently familiar.

Blanket.—When the Flemings came over to England they introduced the making of all kinds of woollen cloth, and one of them, Thomas Blanket, having made one of these woollen shawls, called it a Blanket, after his name, which it still bears.

Bohemians.—Many persons are a good deal puzzled to know what is meant by the term Bohemian, which has become a word of very frequent use in our literature, and particularly among newspaper writers. A Bohemian, it may naturally be supposed, is nothing more than a native of Bohemia. But that is not the meaning of the word. In Paris the whole gipsy race are called Bohemians, and hence any sort of idler who lives by his wife is called a Bohemian. But it is to young artists and literary men, who are usually irregular in their habits, and not over strict in their morals, that the term is usually applied. From Paris the term was carried to London, and from London it has been brought to New York, and now Bohemians are talked about just as we speak of loafers or any other class.

Book.—Long, long before these wondrous days of ours, when a bundle of rags, introduced at one end of a machine, issues from the other in the shape of snow white paper, our worthy Teutonic forefathers were content to write their letters, calendars, and accounts upon wood. Being close-grained, and besides plentiful in the north, the *bee*, or *beech*, was the tree generally employed for this purpose, and hence came our word book.

Boss.—As the Boss of a shield, it comes from the Latin word *Pons*, anything *puffed up*. The root is the Greek *phusos*; the centre of the shield being generally raised above the rest.

Brandy.—Brandy began to be distilled in France about the year 1313, but it was prepared only as a medicine, and was considered as possessing such marvellous strengthening and sanitary powers, that the physicians named it "aqua vite," "the water of life," (*L'eau de vie*), a name it still retains, one of life's most powerful and prevalent destroyers. Raymond Lully, a disciple of Arnold de Villa Nova, considered his admirable Essence of Wine to be an emanation from Divinity, and that it was intended to reanimate and prolong the life of man. He even thought that this discovery indicated that the time had arrived for the consummation of all things, the end of the world. Before the means of determining the true quantity of alcohol in spirits were known, the dealers were in the habit of employing a very rude method of forming a notion of the strength. A given quantity of the spirits was poured upon a quantity of gunpowder in a dish and set on fire. If at the end of the combustion the gunpowder continued dry enough, it exploded, but if it had been wetted with water in the spirits, the flame of the alcohol went out without setting the powder on fire. This was called the proof. Spirits which kindled gunpowder were said to be above proof.

Brizska.—(Briska) a kind of light carriage, so called from a town of the same name in Russia.

Brown Study.—Brown Study (for *reverti*) is thought to be a corruption of brow-study.

Bull.—The term Bull, in the pontifical sense, is said by Arbutnot to be derived from "a sort of ornament worn by the young (Italian) nobility, called *bulle* (a semi-barbarous Greek word, signifying seals or signets) round, or of the figure of a heart, hung about their necks like diamond crosses. Those *bulle* came afterwards to be hung to the diplomas of the emperors and popes, whence they had the name of bulls." To distinguish them from all minor documents, and to mark their importance, seals of solid gold *bullion* were attached to them by the Pope, and from this arose the name of bull. Afterwards, bulls became rather common affairs, and seals of lesser value were appended to them, but the derivation immediately preceding receives considerable countenance from the fact that the bull creating Henry the Eighth "Defender of the Faith," had a seal of gold bullion attached to it.

Origin of the Saying, when people speak improperly, "That's a Bull."—This became a proverb from the repeated blunders of one Obadiah Bull, a lawyer of London, who lived in the reign of King Henry VII.

Bumper.—Bumper is a word of remarkable origin. Catholics, once on a time, were in the habit of dedicating their first glass of wine after dinner to the health of their spiritual head, the Pope. They drank to him by the name of *bon pere*, the good father. The words ultimately became the signal for filling the cups to the brim on all occasions.

Burg.—*bourg*, Latin *burgus*. It comes from the Greek, *burgos*, a tower, a castle, a fortified town. The following words seem to owe their name to it: Burgos, Bergen, Prague, and Perga.

Blue-Stockings.—The origin of the term Blue-Stocking is said to have been as follows, although we have heard other accounts. About the year 1750, it was much the fashion for several ladies to have evening assemblies, where the fair sex might participate in conversation with literary and ingenious men. One of the most eminent members of those societies, when they first commenced, was Mr. Stillingfleet, whose dress was remarkably grave, and in particular it was observed that

he wore blue stockings. Such was the excellence of his conversation that his absence was felt as so great a loss that it used to be said, "We can do nothing without the blue-sockings;" and thus, by degrees, the title was established.

BRITAIN.—The name of Britain is derived by some from a Phœnician word; by others from the *Brete*, a tribe of which there are traces in Gaul and Scythia. Among the first objects of the Phœnician intercourse was tin, whence the Greek name of *Cassiterides*, or the tin islands, an appellation afterwards confined, it has been supposed, to the Scilly isles. The name of *Anglia* or *England* is well known to have originated from the *Angles*, a nation of the Cimbric Chersonese or modern Jutland, who settled in the northern parts in the sixth century.

BEACON FIRES, &c.—From the origin of the burning bush, it is altogether probable, the worship of fire, for many ages, obtained over the whole habitable earth; and is still to be traced in the funeral piles of the Hindoos, the beacon fires of the Scotch and Irish, the periodical midnight fires of the Mexicans, and the council fires of the North American Indians, around which they dance.

By Hook and by Crook.—This phrase, like many others in common use, had its origin so long ago that it is not easy to say with certainty how it originated. Among the conjectures that have been made concerning it are the following:—

1. When Strongbow was debating with his followers on the best mode of capturing Ireland, he said that it might be taken by 'Hook or by Crook.' 'The Hook' was the name of a promontory forming the North-East boundary of Waterford Harbour, and 'Crook Haven' was the name of another harbour on the South Coast.

2. Hooke and Crooke were two judges, who always decided in favour of the king whenever his interests were concerned, so that it passed into the proverb that the king could get anything he wanted 'by Hooke or by Crooke.'

3. After the fire of London, A. D. 1666, during which more than 13,000 houses were burned, and many boundary lines entirely obliterated by the intensity of the conflagration, numerous disputes arose both as to the position and the extent of the estates of those whose houses had been destroyed, and all these disputes were finally referred to Hooke and Crook, two eminent surveyors, who, by the justice of their decisions, gave satisfaction to all the parties, so that each received his own by Hook and Crook.

4. It is quite certain, however, that the phrase is much older than 1666, and there is good reason to believe that it was not derived from the names of any persons or places. The origin of it is unquestionably to be found among the incidents of feudal tenure in England. Tenants of land were allowed to take 'fire-bote,' that is, as much fuel from the landlords' forests as was necessary for the maintenance of reasonable fires. But when they abused this privilege to the serious injury of valuable trees, and even to the diminution of wood estates, they were restricted to so much as they could take by 'hook and crook.' The hook or bill was a scythe-shaped tool, enabling the tenant to cut down only the smallest trees, and the crook at the end of the pole was used for pulling down and breaking up the dry branches of larger trees. We could hardly wish a more apt illustration of the means of gaining a desired object—'by hook' if it is near at hand, 'or by crook,' if somewhat beyond our reach, and there is almost no doubt in my mind that here we have the origin of the phrase.

It is considerably older than the times of Spenser even. In Bacon's 'Fortunes of the Faithful,' published in 1550, we find 'Whatsoever is pleasant or profitable must be theirs by hook or crook.' Tusser, who wrote on husbandry at a yet earlier date, gives the following poetical advice regarding the protection of sheep against dogs.

Of mastives and mongrels that many we see
A number of thousands too many there be:
Watch therefore in Lent, to thy sheepe goe and looke,
For dogs will have vittals by hooke and by crooke."

THE PROGRESS OF CHEMISTRY IN 1870.

From the Scientific American.

Although there have been no startling discoveries since the 1st of January, 1870, still chemistry has held even pace with all other sciences; and we have been called upon from time to time to record numerous improvements in the methods of manufacture of various articles, and in the new application of well-known compounds.

The uses of oxygen gas have been greatly extended since its cheap manufacture, and we hear of it as an important remedy in disease, as a powerful agent in the production of great heat, as a source of light, and it can now be purchased the same as any common agent employed by chemists.

The recent improvement in the preparation of hydrogen bids fair to become an important step in the manufacture of illuminating gas, as it can be converted into carburetted hydrogen very cheaply, when it will burn with a highly illuminating flame, thus affording a cheaper and purer light than has hitherto been known. The simultaneous discovery of the cheap and ready preparation of oxygen and hydrogen opens the way to many uses of those gases hitherto considered impossible on account of the expense attending their manufacture; and the study and development of this new industry must be assigned to the first half of this year. Hitherto, in speaking of hydrogen, we have been in the habit of assigning few uses to it. That it would lift balloons on account of its levity has long been known, but its application in medicine is a novelty of which, now that we are likely to have the gas in any quantity, we shall probably hear much more. When breathed in large quantities it proves fatal, but in proper proportions it acts as an hypnotic, and we may hear of it hereafter as a rival to the hydrate of chloral in cases of sleeplessness.

Further uses of hydrogen in conjunction with oxygen for the fusion of the most refractory metals is no novelty, and has long been anticipated as a probable and desirable consummation. The practical application of the condensation of gases for the production of cold is a result that has been attained this year more than in any other former period. The fact of the possible compression of gases into liquids was long ago ascertained by Faraday, and feeble attempts were made a few years since to apply it for the production of cold, but it was not until recently that these experiments proved successful. There now appears to be no doubt that the liquefaction of gases is the true method upon which to found the artificial production of ice on a commercial scale; and we shall be glad to record the success of any mechanical contrivance that shall accomplish all that science pronounces as entirely practicable

in this direction. The chemistry of the question has been fully worked out, and what remains to be done is a similar solution of the mechanical part of the problem.

During the present year we have recorded unusual progress in the art of photography, especially in the rapidity of printing, and the permanency of the pictures. The Albertype offers a method by which a thousand prints can be taken in a day, with durable ink, and in colours according to the natural appearance of the objects, where these colours are such that they can be introduced with the ink. The Albertype and the Woodburytype are among the most important improvements of the present day, and offer encouragement that a rapid method for the production of photographic prints has now been attained. Photographing natural colours has made very little progress during the last six months, and it appears doubtful if we shall ever be able to accomplish this desirable result.

In the manufacture of glass we have to mention the use of salts of baryta, of fluor spar, of salts of thallium, for optical purposes, and in general a very satisfactory progress.

Platinized mirrors have been introduced, and appear to give satisfaction for various purposes; but the manufacture has hardly reached such proportions as to enable us to pronounce with absolute certainty upon the success of the method. Silver mirrors, which at one time were urgently pushed as a cheap and most desirable invention, have by no means displaced the quicksilver mirror so long in vogue; and there would appear to be some practical difficulties in the way of the universal substitution of silver for mercury. From a sanitary point of view it is a misfortune that silver cannot take the place of mercury, as the latter is exceedingly poisonous to the workmen; and it was chiefly from this humanitarian consideration that Liebig took up the investigation and devised cheap and ready methods for silvering glass.

The uses of manganese have largely increased during the present year, and new and important industries appear likely to be founded upon recent discoveries of the cheap preparation of the permanganates and the metal. It is now well known that Tessié du Motay's method for the manufacture of oxygen gas is founded upon the use of the oxide of manganese and soda.

The ready way of making the manganate of soda has suggested the use of that salt for many purposes, and by degrees the permanganate has been introduced and applied as a disinfectant and for bleaching; it is for the latter purpose that the permanganates of lime and potash appear destined to become conspicuous. Disinfecting and bleaching are essentially founded on the same chemical process: for the former only small quantities of material are required, while for the latter the demand was much beyond the possibility of the supply. It has now been proved that the permanganates are among the best bleaching agents we have, and the past few months have shown the possibility of supplying them cheaply and in any quantity. No chemical progress of recent date is of more importance than this application of permanganic acid as a disinfecting and bleaching agent.

We have also to note the use of metallic manganese in combination with copper. Cupro-manganese is a white alloy closely resembling German silver, and possessing many of the valuable properties of the older alloy. It can be substituted for German silver in plated ware, and is now manufactured and successfully applied in Connecticut. There was formerly an insurmountable obstacle in the way of the use of manganese, and that was the production of the necessary heat to fuse it. This difficulty has now been overcome by the use of Siemens' furnace, and the alloy of copper and manganese is readily accomplished. We shall probably hear of its introduction as a substitute for the much more expensive alloy of nickel, and can now anticipate the manufacture of manganese steel more largely than before.

The progress in the economical use of products that were formerly wasted, has been satisfactory during the past six months. Earth closets have become better known, and by degrees we shall not only avoid the waste attending upon the old system, but also the frequent diseases and discomfort that custom has fastened upon us. The waste of coal-tar products is fast disappearing, and as we have recently had occasion to remark, so great has been the progress of discovery in the new application of the liquid and solid products of the distillation of coal that we expect to see retorts erected for the purpose of producing them, rather than for the manufacture of gas. Gas will become an incidental product, while the object sought will be the tar from which to make aniline colours, and anthracene from which to manufacture alizarine and artificial madder dyes.

The manufacture and use of the hydrate of chloral, although not started this year, may be properly said to belong to it, as it has received its chief development within the last six months. This medicine may be pronounced the most valuable contribution of chemistry to *medicina materica* that has been made for a long time.

The progress made in the uses of glycerin is worthy of note, and in nothing was it more unexpected than in the preparation of elastic sponge. By this recent improvement we have refuse sponge rendered available for mattresses, cushions, and other purposes. The use of glycerin in wine and beer, and for the preservation of animal substances from decay, and in medicine, is also worthy of note.

We cannot enumerate in detail each particular discovery, but have said enough to show that the recent progress of chemistry has been entirely satisfactory, and quite up to the precedents of the past few years.

TO CLEAN BLACK CLOTH.—Dissolve one ounce of bicarbonate of ammonia in one quart of warm water. With this liquid rub the cloth, using a piece of flannel or black cloth for the purpose. After the application of this solution, clean the cloth well with clear water; dry and iron it, brushing the cloth from time to time in the direction of the fibre.

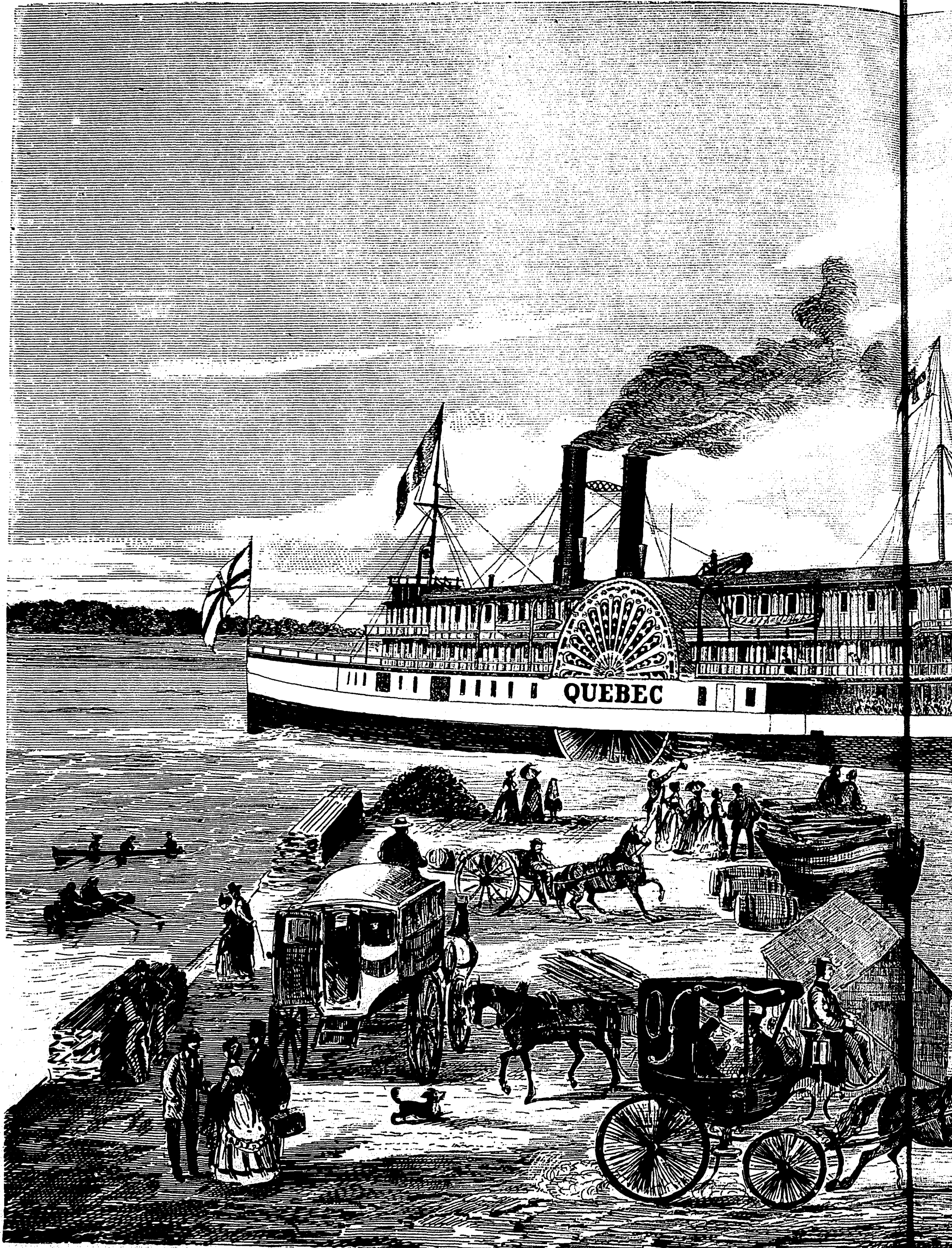
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. K., OTTAWA.—Your verses are respectfully declined.

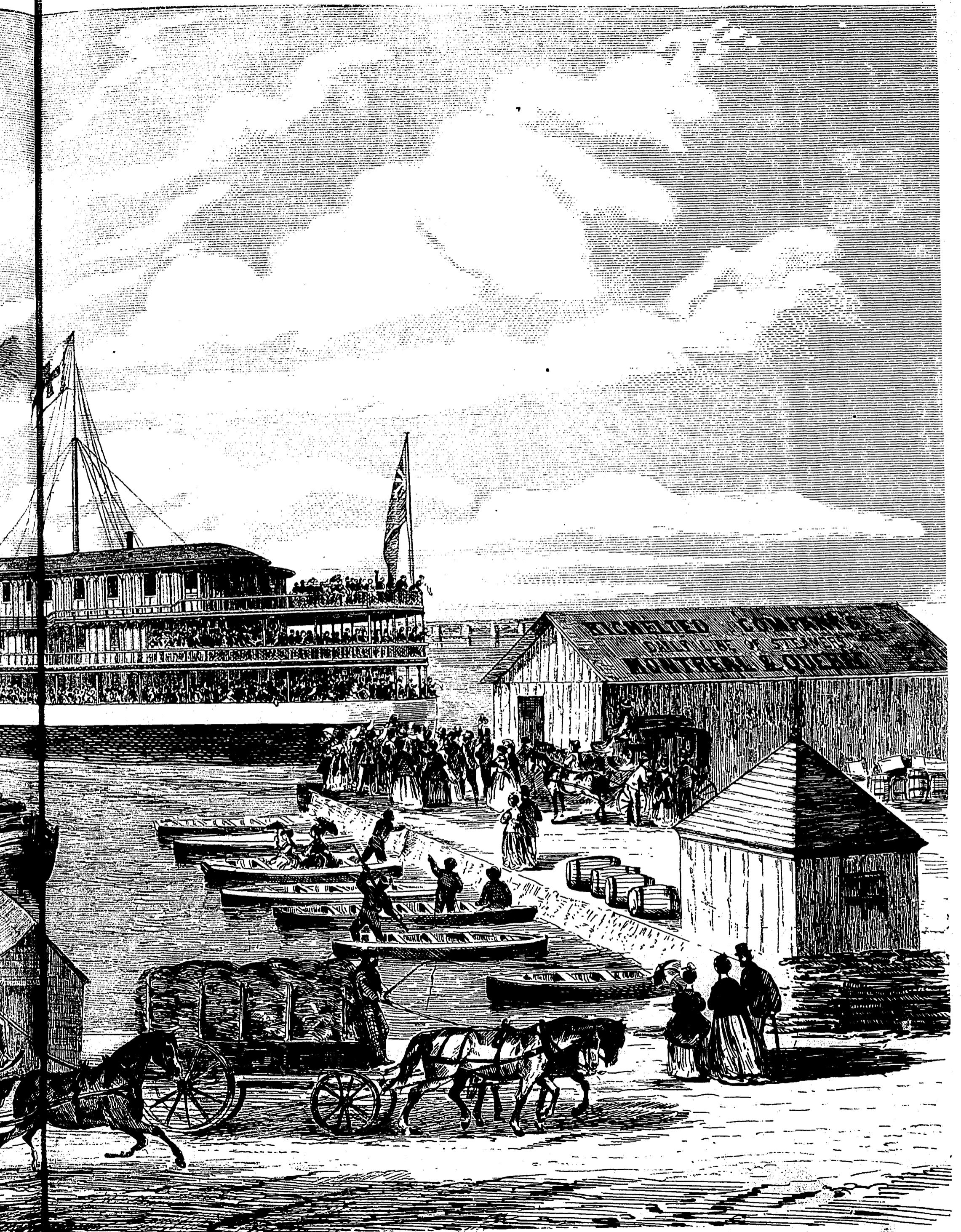
CHESS.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 13

White. Black.
1. Q. to Q. B. 6th. Kt. P. take P.
2. Q. to Q. R. 8th. Any move.
3. Mates.



THE RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMER "QUEBEC" LEAVING THE



VIEW OF THE WHARF AT MONTREAL FOR QUEBEC. From a sketch by my own Artist.—SEE PAGE 67.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

"SWEET HOME."

I.

There is a song whose simple name
Is with so many memories teeming,
That far more wisdom it can claim
Than other songs of wiser seeming.
This little song, how oft it cheers,
As through the world we friendless roam.
How many a long-lost friend appears
Whene'er we sing "Sweet Home!"

II.

It solaces the lonely hour.—
It soothes the weary troubled brain,
And paints with Fancy's magic power
Scenes which we ne'er may see again.
And to the sorrow-laden heart
Kind messengers of mercy come,
And evil, painful thoughts depart.
Whene'er we sing "Sweet Home!"

III.

Those words we've liped in childhood's glee,
Long ere we felt their mystic power,
And sung, while roving wild and free
In boyhood's careless, happy hour,
And still each joy of early days,
Gone like the ocean's lightest foam,
Returns before our mortal gaze,
Whene'er we sing "Sweet Home!"

IV.

"Sweet Home!" Ah! who can tell thy worth
To those that love thee, little song?
Yet all thy memories are of Earth,
And brighter hopes to Heaven belong.
Our earthly homes must pass away,
And while on earth we're doomed to roam,
But Heaven's joys will ne'er decay.—
Thene'er we sing "Sweet Home!"

JOHN RADER.

A SUSPICIOUS OVERCOAT.

An Englishman's boast is his freedom; with a few trifling exceptions, such as sticking his heels up and expectorating wherever he pleases, an Englishman is as free as an American. He may be of any politics he chooses; he may profess any or no religion; he may abuse all countries, especially his own, to his heart's content; he may intone the church-service, and wear stoles and chasubles, and crosses and what not, if he can bear being hissed a little; he may wear any covering for the head which he fancies, if only he can make up his mind to bear with equanimity the street-boys' inquiries after his hatter; and of course he may walk in the streets of London on a bright summer-day with a light overcoat thrown over his arm—only then he must take the consequences.

The consequences to my friend Brown were of a very serious description: Brown was taken into custody on a charge of felony for this very offence. It was a particularly hard case, for Brown rather prided himself upon his probity, and had never stolen anything, except a few glances at a pretty woman, since he was at school, and then his thefts had only assumed the modified form of 'cribbing' his lessons. Moreover, Brown came of a family of acknowledged rectitude: his father had been curate of a large parish with a small income; he had discharged his duties to his church and to society in a particularly zealous manner; to the former, by working himself into a consumption, of which he died at the age of thirty-four; and to the latter, by increasing its number with a family of seven. Yet the son of such a man, to question whose honour, let alone honesty, were to run a hundred-bladed penknife into the tenderest part of his body, found himself one summer-day in the grasp of a policeman.

Now, it happened on this wise. My friend, John Brown, in July, 1857, found himself the fortunate possessor of six weeks' holidays. These he was invited to spend with some kind friends at their house a few miles from London; and this simple incident was the origin of poor Brown's misfortune: for if he had not had to take a short drive into town on the day he left them, he would not have had an overcoat, and if he had not had an overcoat, he would have had no policeman's knuckles in his collar, and no charge of felony to answer. We little know what a day may bring forth: if ever any man took due precaution that he might pass without mishap through any particular four-and-twenty hours, that man was Brown, on the 1st July, 1857. He had been more than usually attentive to his private devotions that morning; all his best feelings had been awakened by the recent farewell he had taken of his kindest and dearest friends, and he descended from the vehicle, which stopped at the Royal Exchange, with a conscience void of offence towards everybody; and yet, before six hours had elapsed, he was destined to be dragged by the police along one of the principal streets of London, to the unbounded delight of a mob of vagabonds. From the Royal Exchange, the unconscious felon walked quietly along with his carpet-bag in his hand, and his overcoat upon his arm, to the Grand Cigar Divan in the Strand. Here he took the light refection of a cigar and a cup of coffee without any felonious intention, and also read the *Times* all through—firstly, for the patriotic purpose of seeing how his country was going on, and what was the opinion of the oracle in Printing-house Square upon things in general; secondly, that he might inform himself whether there was anybody dead he knew, which, if it be an offence at all, certainly amounts to no more than a misdemeanour. Having satisfied himself upon these points, the doomed man requested permission to leave his carpet-bag until his return, as he intended to dine at 'Simpson's' in the evening. Leave was given, and an obliging offer was made to take charge of the unhappy overcoat; this Brown declined, 'not knowing;' he was afraid it might get soiled: so the evil spirit prompted him to sally forth, still holding that which was so soon to work him woe.

The demon who had chosen Brown for his shuttlecock that day, now drove him in the direction of St. James' Street, to call upon a friend at the J. U. S. Club, which had then temporary accommodation next door to the 'Wellington.' Cheerfully he went to meet his fate, admiring as only a new arrival from the country properly can, the *fennum et opes strepitumque Romæ*, along the Strand, past the National Gallery, down Pall Mall, and up St. James Street. Had he found his friend at the club, he would have been saved; but Fortune had enticed the gallant gentleman away on purpose, and now she perfidiously whispered to Brown that he should pay a visit in the Regent's Park. As a horse, to whom a feed of corn is extended at a distance in the field, stands still, pricks up his ears, advances a few steps, kicks up his heels, and turns away, then trots up nearer, and gradually yields to capture for the sake of a sensual gratification; so Brown stood still and pondered, walked a few

strides forward, turned sharply round, and took a few steps back, then turned again and quickened his pace, and ultimately crossed Piccadilly, for he snuffed the luncheon from afar, and for that consideration he determined to submit to confinement in a dismal house for the space of a couple of hours; alas! poor man, he never arrived there! Piously pondering upon the Thirty-nine Articles, for he had some idea of taking holy orders, he wended his way through the Burlington Arcade, and turning to the right, reached Regent Street by Vigo Street. Regent Street is (or rather was) poor Brown's delight; he used to declare he preferred it to the Boulevards; he maintained with warmth that the houses might not be so lofty, perhaps, as those in the Boulevards, and not so regular, but the very irregularity was itself a charm. Was not variety proverbially charming? and suppose it wasn't so long, was there any particular virtue in length? There were many things besides sermons which were better for not being too long, and streets, in his opinion, belonged to them. Upon this particular occasion, however, Brown was too full of luncheon—mentally, I mean, for otherwise he was quite the contrary—to pay much attention to his favourite street; he crossed hastily to the 'sunny' side, and had arrived nearly at the 'circus,' when a young lady fashionably attired, and very good-looking, but with rather more assurance than is considered becoming in any but ladies of very high rank or very low morals, tripped gaily up to him, and said: 'Why Charles, what are you doing in town? Now, Brown—whose name, you know, isn't Charles, but John—is a very polite man, if you give him time to collect himself, and would rather have his hair clipped quite close to his head à la convict, than be guilty of abruptness or rudeness to anything—however well-dressed—in the shape of a woman; he was proceeding, therefore, to extricate himself by a civil speech from his extraordinary situation, and had just stammered out a few words, when he felt a tap upon his shoulder, administered from behind. He looked over his shoulder, and saw a man, rather under the middle height, with a face bathed in perspiration, the evident consequence of accelerated motion upon a hot summer-day, who remarked curtly: 'You were in my shop just now, sir.' Brown—who could have made an affidavit before the most searching of juries that he had never seen the man before in his life, and who naturally supposed that a recent visitor at the shop had left something there by mistake, which 'the unknown,' like an honourable British tradesman, was anxious to restore—simply told him civilly, that he was mistaken; and then turned away to finish his explanatory speech to the lady who had done him the honour of claiming his acquaintance; but, lo! the damsel had vanished, and 'the unknown,' darting in front of Brown to impede his progress, continued: 'O yes, you were, and you've something belonging to me either in your pocket or under your coat—I know why you carry an overcoat in July.'

Poor Brown's knees were loosened; it flashed across his mind that he had read in the papers how members of the swell-mob hid booty under overcoats, and transferred it to a 'gaily dressed female,' who made off with it securely, and he felt as if the fates had conspired to ruin him for life; his imagination conjured up the vision of a whole column of police reports, in which his own name stood prominently out in connection with the terms, 'Master of Arts,' 'impudent robbery,' 'gay female,' 'holy orders,' and everything incongruous. His first idea, as he afterwards confessed, was to hit 'the unknown' as hard as he could between the eyes, and then fly; but half a moment's reflection convinced him that this would be the worst thing he could do; a cry of 'Stop, thief!' would be raised, and the suspicious circumstances against him would thus be materially increased. 'I therefore,' to use Brown's very words, 'am afraid I forgot all about the Thirty-nine Articles, and swore considerably; then took off my hat, and told 'the unknown,' in terms too strong for repetition, to take a good look at me, and make sure of his man, for as certainly as he was grossly mistaken, so certainly would I make him answer for his conduct. My vehemence appeared to stagger him a little, but he soon recovered himself, and with the air of determination suitable to a man who has lost his property, and at any rate caught somebody, he expressed his intention of 'going on with it.' 'Very well,' said I, trying to look cool, 'there's a police-station close by, and I'll walk there with you.' On we went in silence for a yard or two, when he, seeing me so quiet, after a few furtive glances, such as a man casts at a dog of whose temper he isn't quite certain, when he wants to put his collar on, caught hold of my cuff. 'Come, come,' I said, 'I am quite willing to go with you, but you really mustn't touch me. Will you leave go?' 'No,' I had a tight-fitting glove on, but I doubled my fist as well as I could, and with as much strength as my condition—for I confess I was 'all of a tremble'—would allow, I made my right hand intimately acquainted with his nose. The force of the blow was sufficient, I am happy to say, to release me, though at the expense of a rent in my cuff, caused by his weight as he staggered back. Then a scene of confusion arose such as I never wish to be an actor in again at two o'clock p. m. of a July day in Regent Street. 'The unknown,' after anything but a scientific display of pugnacity, rushed at my throat with cries of 'He's stolen my scarf!' and made an ineffectual attempt to grasp me by the hair, but as that, like *scotch*, is a game for two, I took the liberty of taking a good clutch of his locks with one hand, and putting my other arm round his waist, was seized with an irresistible desire to break his back against the kerb-stone; but though I did my best, my nerves had been so shaken that he did not quite go down; and just as I was proceeding to a second trial, the horny hand of a policeman was inserted in my cravat, and I was gruffly requested to 'come along with him.' I demanded the free use of my windpipe; this I obtained, and then begged for a cab, as there was a mob collected, yelling and howling in the most disagreeable manner. This Dogberry steadily refused, merely remarking that 'he hadn't got no orders about a keb,' and my reply that 'it wasn't likely he could have, as there was nobody to give him any,' was perfectly unavailing; so I was obliged to walk arm-in-arm—for he would persist in believing I wanted to escape—to the nearest police station.

Here I was put behind an iron machine of some kind, and carefully guarded, whilst 'the unknown' enumerated my fabulous crimes. I had been, I found to my astonishment, into his shop, and purchased a scarf, and whilst he turned away to attend to something behind him, I had bolted with the article, retaking the money I had laid down for payment; and I had, moreover, purloined two other scarfs. All this story I of course indignantly declared to be an utter falsehood, but a police-sergeant is impossible. The sergeant in my case evinced no disposition to believe or disbelieve either one side or the

other; he simply demanded my name and address, and my accuser's witness. The shopboy, who was supposed to have beheld my villainous conduct, was summoned, and as soon as he made his appearance, he gave one look at me, and exclaimed to his master: 'You've made a mistake, sir; I never saw this gentleman before in my life.'

'Here's a pretty business,' said the sergeant, tearing up the charge-sheet: 'the charge is dismissed, of course.'

'Not at all,' said I. 'I told this man he should answer for it, and I insist upon being taken to the nearest magistrate.'

A cab was sent for, and away we went to Marlborough Street. My reception there was anything but flattering; I was told to sit down upon a bench, and as I sat and ruminated, an official inquired: 'Whose man is this, and what's the charge?' My captor answered: 'Mine—felony!'

'It's an infamous lie!' I shouted. 'A man has made a false charge against me, and I want the magistrate's advice.'

'That's a very different story,' said the official. 'Come along with me, please.'

So we were ushered into the magistrate's presence, where I made a vehement harangue about my grievances, to which I must say the magistrate listened very patiently and courteously, and when I had done, said sternly: 'Policeman, what is the charge?'

Again my captor, who, in common with most constables, I believe, seemed, contrary to the principles of British law, to consider every prisoner guilty until he is proved not guilty, and even when he is, gave his former laconic reply: 'Felony, your worship.'

I burst out afresh, but was checked by the magistrate, who asked 'the unknown' if he meant to proceed with the charge.

He shook his head, and muttered that he had made a mistake; and he looked so utterly miserable that I felt inclined to forgive him. Had his nose been visibly swollen—for though I am not a vindictive man, I must say I examined that feature attentively—I would; but it did not appear so to me, so I begged the magistrate to tell me how I could obtain redress.

'Oh, you can have your civil action, sir, if you like; you had better consult a solicitor. And as for you, sir,' he said, turning to 'the unknown,' 'you must take care what you do in this country. If you bring charges of felony against people with no better reason for suspecting them than because they are like other people in build, are accosted by improper characters in the street, and carry overcoats upon their arms, you will some day find yourself in a very unpleasant predicament.'

I thanked the magistrate, demanded my persecutor's name and address, and commenced my triumphant exit from the court. How differently was I treated now! A particularly stolid policeman, laying his forefinger on his nose, and motioning me with a wink and a smile into a corner, whispered: 'You go to Lewis—he'll get a 'undred pound.'

Another official, who had contemptuously measured me from head to foot as I entered, now came up to congratulate me, and to enforce the policeman's advice, saying, as he did so, to a friend: 'Here's a blessed tradesman been falsely charging a gentleman; he should go to Lewis, shouldn't he?'

Coldly declining their officious advice, I dashed into the street. 'Hurray!' cried the little boys who had followed me to the court—'Hurray!' give us a copper, your honour.' 'I said it wa'n't you. I offered to bet a farden it wa'n't—didn't I, Bill?' 'And I picked up yer 'at,' said another. 'That gent-man steal anything!' roared a full-grown man; 'why, he looks as if he'd be more likely to stand a quart.'

However, I was deaf to flattery; and calling a cab, drove away to the city, to a friend I had there who was an eminent solicitor. By his advice, I did not bring a civil action against 'the unknown;' for with legal nonchalance, he pointed out how it was simply a case of mistaken identity, and that a civil action would look vindictive; so 'the unknown' was allowed to compromise the matter by giving me a written apology, and paying a sum of money to the poor-box.

Thus was poor Brown the victim of his overcoat; and I really believe he cannot look upon a policeman or walk down Regent Street without a shudder, even unto this day.

THE BURNING ISLANDS.

Destruction of Santorin—A Two Years' Conflagration of an Island—Geological Wonders—The Whole Mediterranean Basin in Revolution.

The cable announced that on Friday, 1st. inst., a terrible earthquake was experienced throughout the Kingdom of Greece, by which great damage was done in many places. The only details of this catastrophe yet given us are that the town of Santorin was "reduced to a heap of ruins," and that a neighbouring island disappeared at the time of the shock. The town here spoken of is evidently the capital town of the Island of Santorin, no town of Santorin existing in Greece; and the neighbouring island is probably either Therasia or Aspro-Nisi, both of which were separated from it, as Pliny relates, by a tremendous earthquake which occurred in the year 236 before Christ.

Santorin and the islands in its vicinity have long been known as the theatre of some of the most curious and interesting geological phenomena of the globe. For now nearly two years a large portion of the Island of Santorin itself, on which the town of that name stands, or rather stood, has been literally burning up with subterranean fires. The flames burst out along the sea-line of the island in 1868, and they have never since ceased to rage, extending their area steadily, and presenting one of the most striking and terrible spectacles in the world. Scientific expeditions have been sent from the mainland of Greece, and from Austria, to observe this awful phenomenon, but the dwellers in Santorin themselves, like the residents of Torre del Greco, near Vesuvius, had not suffered its fearful proximity to disturb their devotion to the culture of their vineyards, esteemed the best in the Grecian Archipelago, even as those of the Vesuvius slope are reputed the best of Southern Italy. Santorin, the southernmost of the famous group of islands known as the Cyclades, lies about half-way between the Morea and the town of Candia, in Crete. It was known to the Phœnicians, by whom it was originally settled, as the "Beautiful," *Calliste*, the Round, *Srongule*, the latter name indicating its form previous to the catastrophe by which, as we have said, the islets of Therasia and of Aspro-Nisi were detached from it more than 2,000 years ago. Six centuries before Christ it had become powerful and populous enough to found the Libyan city of Cerene. In the third century of our era it was baptised by the Christian name of St. Irene, of which its modern name of Santorin is a corruption. Its area is comparatively small, as it is only forty-eight

miles in circumference, but as its soil is absolutely and entirely volcanic, it is extremely fertile, and has long been famous for its wines. The vine occupies, indeed, the attention of its inhabitants so exclusively that all the necessaries of life have to be brought to them from the neighbouring islands, upon which they are dependent even for their supply of drinking water. In its population of some 13,000 souls are comprised some six or seven hundred Catholics, gathered around one school of Lazarist missionaries, and another of Sisters of Charity, both of which schools are noted for the liberality with which they afford instruction to all the inhabitants without regard to their forms of faith.

Santorin presents the form of a crescent, but with the islands of Thersia and Aspro-Nisi it makes a circle so complete as to indicate, what geologists believe, that it represents the vast crater of a submerged volcano long since flooded by the sea. The parti-coloured strata of Santorin are continued in the order, and at the same levels in the formation of Aspro-Nisi and of Thersia. Since the convulsions of 236 B. C., the region of the Archipelago all around Santorin has witnessed a wonderful succession of geological revolutions. Strabo tells us that in the year 197, B. C., the island of Miera suddenly rose to the surface, blazing with sulphurous fires such as those which, in 1868, made their appearance in Santorin. Miera has long been known as Palai-Kaimene, or "the old burning island." In the year 46 of our era, another island came up, known as Miera-Kaimene, or "the little burning island." A. D. 726, and again A. D. 145, Palai-Kaimene was suddenly enlarged by fresh elevations of the submarine volcanic cones. In the year 1570 the southern end of Palai-Kaimene suddenly sank into the sea with a shock which submerged the ruins of an ancient city bearing the famous name of Eleusis; and three years afterwards, in 1573, a short eruption elevated and enlarged the mountain cone of Miera-Kaimene. In 1656, a formidable eruption in and around the island of Santorin lasted for nearly three months, raised perceptibly the level of the sea, and sent the waves high up over the shores of Ios and Pikitso. In 1707, a new crater came up and opened between Palai-Kaimene and Miera-Kaimene. For more than a year it vomited forth lava, ashes, flames, and smoke, and gave birth to new islets, one of the whitish pumice, the other of black trachyte, which four years later, in 1711, were united and formed a cone rising to a height of 100 yards above the level of the sea. This cone also burned and blazed, and received the names of Nea and Megale-Kaimene, the "new" and "great" "burning islands." After this eruption of 1707-11, it was observed that the Island of Santorin had perceptibly sunk, and the Island of Melos or Milo (where the Comte de Marechius discovered the beautiful statue called the Venus of Milo, now in the Louvre) began from this period to be wasted by the mephitic exhalations, which have gradually converted it from a perfect garden of fertility into a desolate and sterile rock. In more recent times a trachytic plateau began to rise around Santorin at a rate so rapid, that the water off one end of the island, which, in 1830, had a depth of eight French metres, in 1834 retained a depth of no more than five metres. Off the southeastern point of Santorin again, about forty years ago, a curious space of yellowish water began to mark the blue surface of the sea. This is the effect of a submarine spring of very acid ferruginous waters, so strong as in a very short time to clean the sheathing of vessels anchoring in the neighbourhood. Whenever this spring subsides, the people of Santorin have learned to look for earthquakes.

The town destroyed in Santorin, as we have said, is probably the capital of the island, Thera. This town lies in the centre of the semicircle described by the island, and crowns the formidable cliffs which here rise suddenly and steeply from a depth of water so profound that no anchorage exists in front of the town. Over the whole surface of the island, among its green and glowing vineyards, lie scattered the traces of other towns, which, in ancient days, rose and flourished here. When we remember that no longer ago than last January an earthquake shook to pieces and destroyed the island town of Santa Maura in the Ionian Sea, quite on the other side of the Greek mainland, and that violent shocks have since then, at three different times, startled Southern and Central Italy from its prosperity, one at least of the three having been attended with considerable loss of life and property, it is impossible to doubt that the Eastern basin of the Mediterranean is just now the theatre of some as yet unmeasured but serious and most important subterranean revolution.

"OLD MORTALITY" AND THE BONAPARTES.—It is well known that the Napoleon family are connected with the Kirkpatricks of Closeburn through the marriage of Eugenie, Countess of Thera, and granddaughter of William Kirkpatrick, with the present Emperor of the French; but it is not so generally known that the Bonapartes are closely allied to another but humbler Dumfriesshire family, that of Robert Paterson, the "Old Mortality" whom Scott has rendered for ever famous. Paterson, we need scarcely say, spent a large portion of his life in travelling from place to place for the purpose of renovating the tombstones of the martyred Covenanters. Some years before entering upon this mission he was married at Closeburn Hall, by the Rev. John Lawson, minister of the parish, in 1743; and by his wife had three sons and two daughters. The youngest son, John, on growing up to manhood, emigrated to the State of Maryland in America, and eventually became a wealthy merchant in the City of Baltimore. In due time a daughter was born to him, who was endowed with much personal beauty, and, as she was also a wealthy heiress, many suitors sought her hand, among others Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of Napoleon the Great, and at one time King of Westphalia. Miss Paterson was won as well as wooed by her royal lover; but Napoleon, then in the plenitude of his power, was indignant at the match, caused it to be set aside, and Jerome agreed with little reluctance to repudiate his bride, and to marry in her room a European princess. By his first and, strictly speaking, only legal marriage he had one son, also named Jerome, whose death at Baltimore has just been announced, and which circumstance has induced us to pen the preceding remarks. He died at the age of 63 years, his mother, Madame Paterson-Bonaparte, the granddaughter of "Old Mortality," still surviving at the advanced age of fourscore and ten. Jerome Bonaparte, the deceased gentleman, was first cousin to Napoleon III., and half-brother to Prince Napoleon and the Princess Mathilde. He has left many descendants, some of whom, on the establishment of the second empire, sought without success to obtain an acknowledgment from the French courts of the validity of

the American marriage. They need not care much, however, for the decision of these supple tribunals, as their progenitors, the King of Westphalia and Miss Paterson, were regularly united in wedlock according to law, both human and divine. We started with a reference to the Closeburn Kirkpatricks, and it is worth while noticing that the remains of William Kirkpatrick, from whom the Empress of the French is descended, and the remains of "Old Mortality," whose granddaughter married the cousin of Eugenie's husband, lie in the same churchyard, that of Carluverock. It may be interesting to add further, that when "Old Mortality" took ill and died in 1801, at Bankend, he was on his way to find out if possible the last resting-place of other members of the Kirkpatrick family, especially the grave of Roger Kirkpatrick, custodian of Carluverock Castle, who was basely murdered there by his guest, James Lindsay, in 1358, and who, on what authority we know not, is said to have been buried in the churchyard of the palace.—*Dumfriesshire Standard.*

THE CATHERINE CROWLEY MONUMENT.—Most of our readers will remember the affecting story of the death of little Catherine Crowley of Pugwash, Cumberland county. On the night of the 14th of October last, the house of her father, Mr. Cornelius Crowley, was discovered to be on fire. All the inmates escaped early except Catherine and a younger brother and sister, who occupied the same room. The noise outside awakened the girl, who went to the window and asked what she should do, as the lower part of the building was a mass of fire, and the flames were then coming through the floor. The people outside cried to her to jump out of the window, but she refused to do so while her brother and sister were yet in the room. Returning through the smoke and fire she took the little ones severally and dropped them from the window safely, a work of some difficulty, as one of them, becoming frightened, struggled against being thrown out. The girl then dropped down herself in an exhausted condition. When taken up she said "Mother, all is over with me now, but I have saved my brother and sister." Twenty-four hours later she died. In the House of Assembly on the 24th of March last, Mr. White, of Cape Breton, drew attention to the circumstance, and moved a resolution authorizing the Government to purchase a suitable memorial stone for the little heroine. The monument has just been completed by Mr. J. H. Murphy, and will shortly be placed over her grave. It is a marble block surmounted by a cross, and resting on a granite base. On the cross are the words "In Memoriam," and on the face of the stone the following inscription: "Catherine Crowley lies beneath this sod, a victim to fraternal love. Having rescued a younger brother and sister from the flames of her parent's dwelling, she exclaimed, 'Mother, all is over with me now, but I have saved my brother and sister.' She expired twenty-four hours after; October 15, 1869, aged 12 years. 'Greater love no man hath known.'" On the side of the stone is inscribed, "This memorial was erected by the Legislature of Nova Scotia."—*Halifax Chronicle.*

A SIMPLE WEATHER GLASS.

This little instrument is prepared in the following way:—Take a glass about three inches in length and one inch in diameter, and fill it up nearly to the top with the following liquid:—Two parts camphor, one part nitrate of potash, and one part sal ammoniac, and dissolve in strong spirits of wine; then add water until you have partially precipitated the camphor. The extremity of the tube can be left open or hermetically closed. The glass tube thus prepared is then fixed in a horizontal position against the wall or a board.

- The changes in the weather are thus indicated:—
- 1st. If the weather is to be fine, the composition of the substance will remain entirely at the bottom part of the tube, and the above liquid will be perfectly clear and transparent.
 - 2nd. Before the weather changes to become rainy, the precipitate will rise by degrees, and small crystallizations, similar in shape to stars, will be seen to move about in the liquid.
 - 3rd. When a storm is imminent, the precipitate will nearly all rise to the top of the tube, assuming the shape of a leaf, or an assemblage of crystals; the liquid will appear to be in a state of effervescence. This change very often takes place 24 hours before the change in the weather.
 - 4th. The side from which the wind will blow in a squall will also be indicated through the direction and the elevation of the crystallization in the tube, the crystallization always forming on the side from which the wind will blow.
 - 5th. In the winter season the crystallization will maintain itself higher in the tube; snowy and freezing weather are also indicated by the particles of the substance floating in the liquid and assuming the shape of long hairy needles.
 - 6th. In summer time, the weather being dry and warm, the crystallization will have a tendency to remain lower in the tube, and the liquid will also be more transparent.

The amount of crystallized particles which will be seen floating in the liquid is a sure indication of fine or bad weather, but will depend entirely on the suddenness of the change in the weather which is to take place, acting in the most energetic way on the composition above described. The value of this simple instrument to forewarn of an impending storm, and also to indicate the continuance of fine weather, will be readily appreciated by those whose occupations are affected by changes in the weather.—*Journal of Applied Chemistry.*

METEORITES.

Scientific men are making progress in their knowledge of meteorites. It has recently been found that three meteoric masses, which fell at a great distance from one another, were closely related. A mass of meteoric iron and stone found in the Cordilleras of Chili, proved on examination to be identical in structure with a mass of iron which fell at Caille, in the Alps, and a mass of stone at Setif, in Algeria. This connection is thought to establish two new facts; first, that some meteorites are empyrean rocks, now proved for the first time; second, that the stones and iron have been together in the process of stratification. M. Stanislaus Meunier, of the Museum of Natural History in Paris, has undertaken to generalize from these and other facts, and to propound the following theory: Meteorites are fragments of one or more heavenly bodies which have, at a period comparatively recent, revolved round the earth. No traces of their fall are found in the tertiary strata, or below them. They have parted with all their original heat, as the moon is rapidly doing, and have reached

a stage of molecular action where the disruptive forces overpower the cohesive, and have fallen to pieces, the fragments naturally arranging themselves in concentric zones, according to their relative density.

The attraction of the earth gradually prevails over their centrifugal force, on account of the resistance of the medium which they move, and they fall to the earth. Formerly the heavier fragments nearest the centre fell, composed of iron. Now the stone fragments are falling. Possibly, by and by, may come fragments resembling our crystallized rocks or stratified beds. It is a curious fact that formerly no stones fell, but only iron; now iron is rare and stones are abundant.

M. Meunier thinks the meteorites represent a process through which the whole solar system is passing—from luminous to non-luminous bodies—to cold bodies, to worlds falling to pieces, and drawn within the attraction of some living centre—and he predicts that our earth will repeat their history, and finally fall into the sun.

A SUNBEAM.

The greatest of physical paradoxes is the sunbeam. It is the most potent and versatile force we have, and yet it behaves itself like the gentlest and most accommodating. Nothing can fall more softly and more silently upon the earth than the rays of our great luminary—not even the feathery flakes of snow, which thread their way through the atmosphere as if they were too filmy to yield to the demands of gravity like grosser things. The most delicate slip of gold leaf, exposed as a target to the sun's shafts, is not stirred to the extent of a hair, though an infant's faintest breath would set it into tremulous motion. The tenderest of human organs—the apple of the eye—though pierced and buffeted each day by thousands of sunbeams, suffers no pain during the process, but rejoices in their sweetness, and blesses the useful light.

Yet a few of those rays, insinuating themselves into a mass of iron, like the Victoria Tubular Bridge, will compel the closely knit particles to separate, and will move the whole enormous fabric with as much ease as a giant would stir a straw. The play of those beams upon our sheets of water lifts up layer after layer into the atmosphere, and hoists whole rivers from their beds, only to drop them again in snows upon the hills, or in fattening showers upon the plains. Let but the air drink a little more sunshine in one place than another, and out of it springs the tempest or the hurricane, which desolates a whole region in its lurid wrath. The marvel is, that a power which is capable of assuming such a diversity of forms, and of producing such stupendous results, should come to us in so gentle, so peaceful, and so unpretentious a guise.—*British Quarterly Review.*

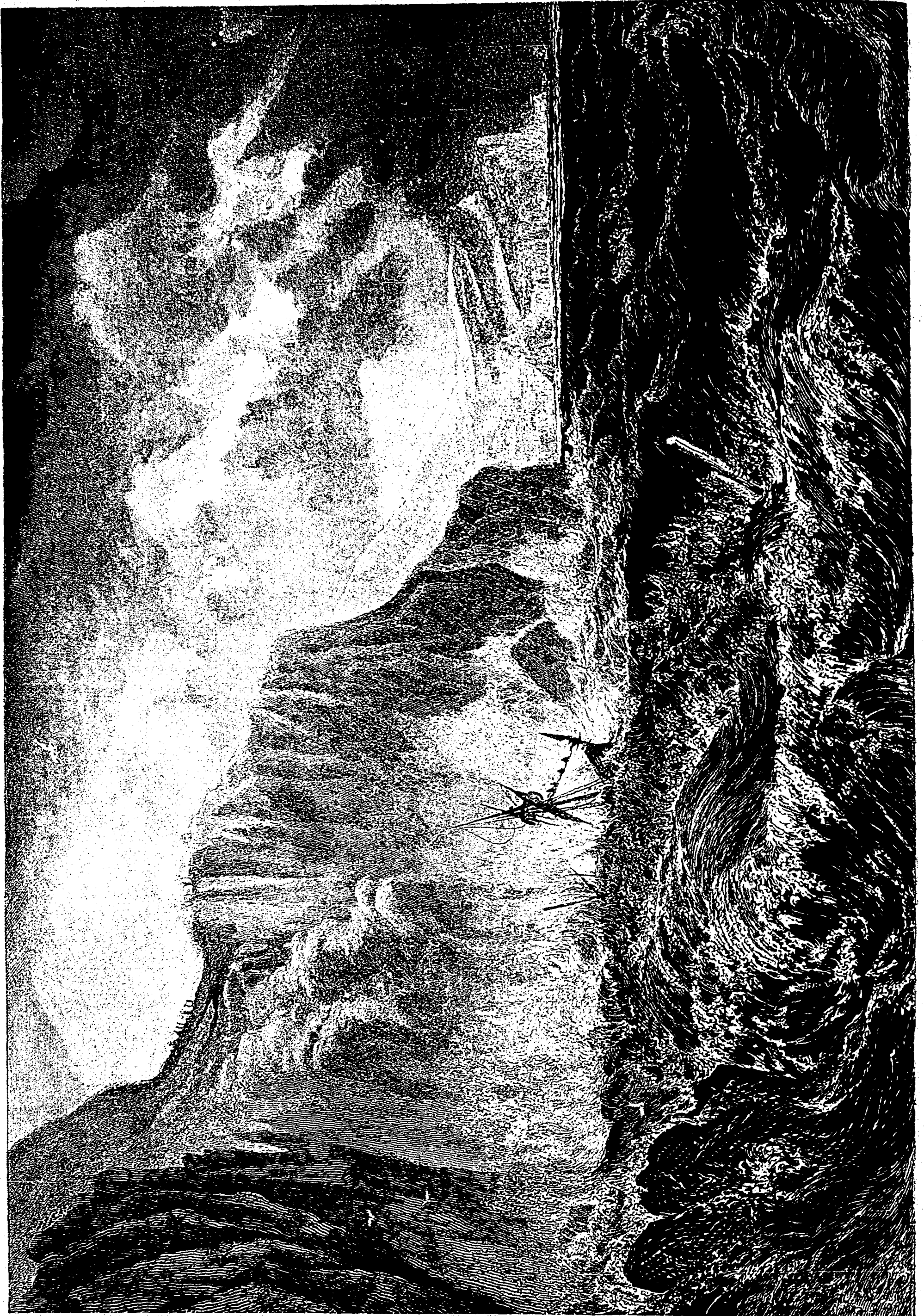
THE ASTRONOMER ENTRAPPED.

We find in a recent number of the *Eclectic* the following amusing anecdote, which occurred some years since at a celebrated observatory in the suburbs of London. A visitor was desirous of observing a celestial object which was nearly overhead, and having the run of the observatory at the moment, he directed the telescope towards the star, set the clock-work in motion, and placed himself on his back in the observing frame attached to the floor of the observatory. The frame is so constructed that the observer can fix the head rest in any position, and as the whole frame revolves round an upright in the middle of the observatory floor, it is easy to place the frame so that the observer can look in perfect comfort at any object on the celestial vault. In the present instance, as we have said, the observer lay on his back, the object being nearly overhead. But while the frame remained, of course, at rest, the clock-work was slowly driving the telescope after the star, and as the star happened to be approaching the point overhead, the eyepiece of the telescope was being brought continually lower and lower. Intent on observing the aspect of the star, (a celebrated double) our astronomer failed to notice that this movement of the eyepiece was gradually imprisoning him. His head was fixed by the head-rest, and the eyepiece was beginning to press with more and more force against his eye. The telescope was a very heavy one, the very slowness of the movement made it irresistible, and the observer's position prevented him from helping himself. Fortunately his cries for assistance were quickly heard, the clock-work was stopped, the head-rest lowered, and the prisoner released; otherwise, he would undoubtedly have suffered severely. He would, in fact, have had as good reason to complain of his telescope as the celebrated astronomer Struve had in the case of the Pulkova refractor, "which," Struve said, "was justly called a refractor," since it had twice broken one of his legs for him."

So many kinds of steel are now manufactured that an exact and permanent nomenclature for them is needed. Dr. Wedding, of Berlin, has endeavoured to supply the want. He classes all kinds under two heads, "Raw Steel" and "Fine Steel." Of the former he distinguishes five varieties; while fine steel has a much larger number, each of which is named according to its mode of preparation, or after its inventor.

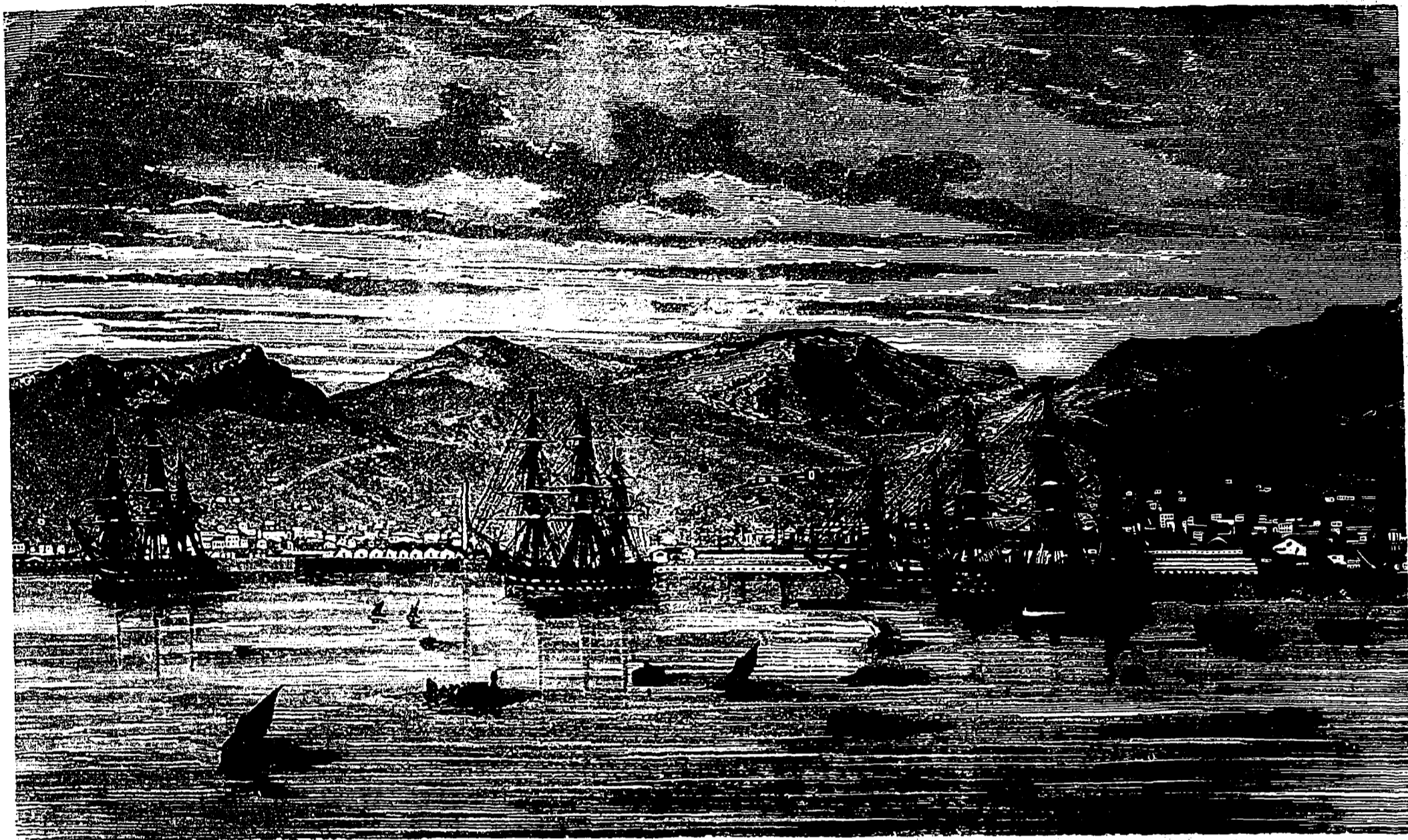
DYING HORNS BLACK.—According to C. Burnitz, of Stuttgart, horn may be dyed black by a cold process in the following way: The horn is first to be soaked in a solution of caustic potash or soda, until the surface is a little dissolved, and feels greasy. Then the article is to be washed and treated with Lucas' aniline black, after which it is to be slowly dried and again washed. By exercising a little care, we read that combs with fine teeth may be died in this way. The articles look of a dark brown colour by transmitted light, but seen by reflected light they are deep black.

BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT WITH LIGHT.—Choose a room where the sun shines in through the window, and then black out all the light, by means of a shutter or otherwise, taking care that all cracks are stopped. Then cut a hole about six inches square in the shutter, and stop the hole with two or three thickness of rich deep blue or bluish-purple glass. A broad beam of deep blue or purple light from the sun will thus stream down into the otherwise dark room. Then hold in the deep blue light a bottle or other article made of uranium glass. Ornamental bottles made of this glass, which is sometimes called "canary" glass, because of its light yellow colour, are commonly on sale in chemists' shops. They are plentifully made to hold smelling salts, and may cost from sixpence to three shillings each. The blue light should be deep and not very brilliant. When the uranium glass bottle is held in it, the bottle will appear to glow with great beauty, with all the brilliancy of a glow worm, as if white hot.—*Septimus Piesse.*

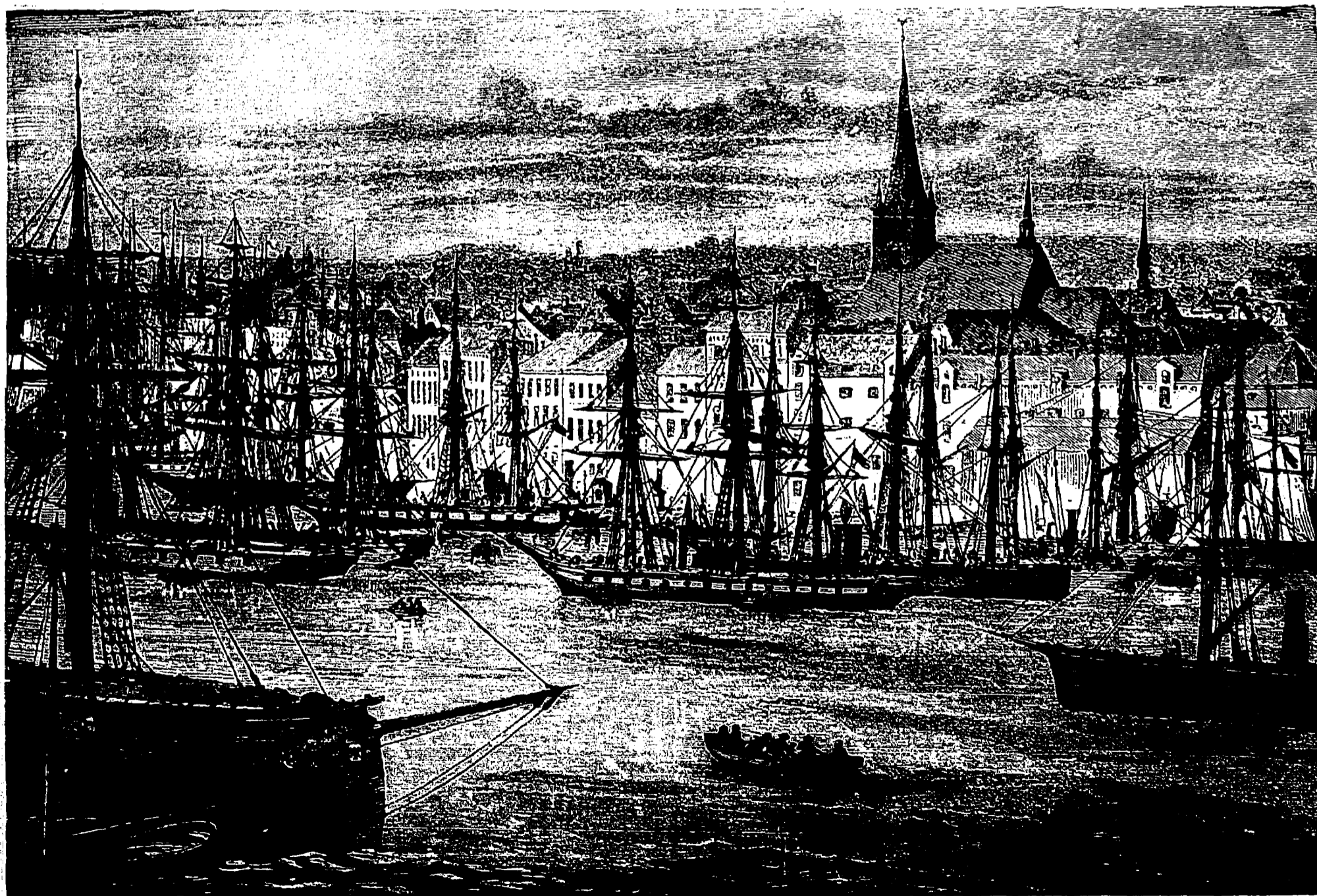


IFFRACUMPI NORTH DEVON, J. N. G. - SEE PAGE 67.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.



TULON. THE FRENCH NAVAL STATION ON THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA.—SEE PAGE 67.



KIEL. THE PRUSSIAN NAVAL STATION ON THE BALTIC.—SEE PAGE 67.

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THE PEACE-KILLER; OR, THE MASSACRE OF LACHINE.

BY S. J. WATSON.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

CHAPTER VI.

MISCONCEPTIONS.

JULIE de Châtelet, after the abrupt departure of Isanta with Tambour, found herself in a state of deep perplexity. The tumult she had heard in the morning—the conversation she had held with her companion—the singular message brought by Tambour—the manifestation of the impulsive nature of the Huron maiden in the sudden resolve to see her brother—all these circumstances combined, led Julie into a labyrinth of unpleasant reflections, from which she could at present find no clue that might guide her to an outlet.

The more she pondered over the conversation she had held with Isanta, the more she felt herself drawn to the conclusion that the Huron maiden was about to fall, if she had not already fallen, in love with Lieut. de Belmont. It was true that Isanta had not made the admission in plain terms; but it was equally true that the interest she evinced in the young officer amounted to the same thing. Did not Julie recollect that Isanta had put to her the question:

“Do you love Lieut. de Belmont?”

She now blamed herself for answering the interrogatory in language so equivocal; for had she replied in a different strain, had she acknowledged that she did love de Belmont, in that case the Huron maiden, following the unselfish promptings of her nature, might have ceased to dream any further on an object impossible of accomplishment. Not that Julie de Châtelet believed she and her companion could ever stand in the light of rivals, but, like most other women of strong and ardent natures, she disliked even the bare probability of partnership in matters of affection; she wanted to be absolute possessor or nothing. But there was another reason why Julie was concerned for the Indian maiden. It had been the hope of M. de Callières, and also the hope of his ward, that the girl, placed as she had been at a tender age, amid the influences of civilized life, would have had her Indian nature completely transformed—would have forgotten that she was a child of the forest, and would regard herself in all respects as a daughter of France. But this hope, at least in the opinion of Julie de Châtelet, had received, that very morning, its doom and death-blow. For Julie could not but ponder over the conduct, so strange and impulsive, of her young companion when she received the mischievous conveyed by Tambour. And the vehement language of Isanta when implored to await the coming of M. de Callières, still rang in her ears—“I cannot wait another moment: ten years have I longed for this, and I cannot disobey the voice of my own people.”

In the midst of these unpleasant reflections, Lieut. de Belmont entered the room. She received him coldly, and asked, with something like displeasure in her tone and manner:

“To what am I indebted for such an early visit from Lieut. de Belmont?”

The young man regarded her with a look of surprise as he replied:

“Did you not hear a disturbance amongst the Abenakis Indians this morning?”

“That is now some hours old,” she answered, “Besides, I have heard all about it. I must, however, return thanks to Lieut. de Belmont for the sacrifice he has made in neglecting his military duties in order to acquaint me with the circumstance that the brother of my dearest friend was compelled this morning to run the gauntlet of the Abenakis.”

The young man felt the force of the sneer, but replied in a tone of conciliation:

“I can assure you that it is but a very short time ago—not over half an hour—that I knew the prisoner to be the brother of Isanta.”

“When Lieut. de Belmont enters upon his first campaign, and if he happens to take prisoners, I hope, for his own sake, that he will not allow two full days to elapse without discovering the difference between an Indian chief and an ordinary Indian warrior.”

“I am deeply indebted to Mdlle. de Châtelet for her good wishes,” responded de Belmont, somewhat nettled. “I may inform her, however, that if it had not been for me, it is very probable the Huron chief would not be alive to-day. And further than this, if the man is a prisoner, he owes it first of all to his own obstinacy; for the Marquis de Denonville, on the day of the capture, offered to liberate him if he would disclose the object of his visit to the Fort, and tell his name and the nation to which he belonged. You will see, therefore, that when he refused to give to the Governor the personal explanation that would have set him at liberty, it is very unlikely that he should give it to me.”

“Lieut. de Belmont would have made an

excellent lawyer,” observed Julie, dryly; “he possesses, in a high degree, the faculty of setting a case unfavourable to himself in the best possible light.”

“I cannot see,” retorted the young man, with warmth, “how the case is unfavourable to me. Mdlle. de Châtelet is somewhat unreasonable, and seems inclined, this time, at least, to form erroneous conclusions with respect to matters of which she must have been very imperfectly informed. All I can say is, that I am sorry, exceedingly sorry, for the prisoner. He is a brave man, and if it lay in my power, I would set him at liberty instantly.”

“Solely for his merits as a brave man?” inquired Julie, seemingly bent on irritating her lover.

“I cannot understand your questions, Mdlle. de Châtelet,” he replied, looking both vexed and puzzled.

“The thoughts of the approaching campaign have occupied M. de Belmont’s mind, to the exclusion of his usual faculty of clearness of perception,” said Julie. “But be this as it may, I have asked a question which a man, infinitely below M. de Belmont in mental acuteness, might answer without a moment’s hesitation.”

“I tell Mdlle. de Châtelet plainly, that if she speaks in riddles, I cannot be expected to answer them,” said de Belmont, striving valiantly to keep down the irritation caused by the provoking speech and manner of Julie.

“Well, M. de Belmont, I will take the trouble, since you choose purposely to be dull of comprehension, to repeat my question at more length,” said Julie, bending a searching look upon the young man. “You said if it were in your power you would set the Huron chief at liberty instantly. I ask you whether you would do this solely for his merits as a brave man, or on account of his sister, Isanta? Now, M. de Belmont, do you understand me this time?”

“With no difficulty at all,” replied de Belmont, laughing outright. “Mdlle. de Châtelet is afflicted with jealousy.”

“Sir, take care how you trifle with me,” said Julie in a tone of indignation. “You must remember that I am not one on whom you may try the jibes and ridicule of the mess-room.”

“Mdlle. Julie de Châtelet,” retorted de Belmont, “the phrase ‘jibes and ridicule of the mess-room’ cannot apply to anything I have addressed to you at the present, or at any other time. I simply laughed at what I conceived to be an absurd fancy; and I think still that you could not have meant your question to be answered seriously.”

“It is no matter what Lieut. de Belmont may please to think with respect to that question. I have grounds, unknown to him, for regarding it in a serious light. He may answer it if he choose; but if he refuse to answer it, I must form my own conclusions, and act on them immediately.”

“Has Mdlle. de Châtelet been listening to any slanders about me lately? For on no other supposition can I understand her present mood.”

“I have never been in the habit of listening to any slanders concerning Lieut. de Belmont. His conduct is simply matter of concern for himself.”

“No doubt, and he is able both to answer for it and to justify it. His own conscience is his judge, and it acquits him of having ever even imagined, much less carried into effect, anything which might bring him into discredit in his relations with Mdlle. de Châtelet.”

“I was not far wrong when I told Lieut. de Belmont that he would make an excellent lawyer.”

“If Mdlle. de Châtelet means to insinuate that I am guilty of equivocation,” said de Belmont, unable any longer to bear up against her taunts, “then I shall be compelled to bid her good-day, and take my leave.”

Julie cast at him a rapid glance of inquiry, and perceived by his looks that she had been carrying her sarcasm too far. After remaining silent for a moment, she said, carelessly,

“Lieut. de Belmont, I am happy to be able to congratulate you on your conquest—Isanta has fallen in love with you.”

The young man, unable to perceive at the moment whether Julie was desirous of covering her retreat by turning the conversation into a humorous channel, as was her wont, or whether she was really serious, answered in a half-puzzled sort of manner.

“Who told you so?”

“I have it on good authority,” said Julie.

“Then, if she has been pleased to fall in love with me, I am sorry for it. The fault, however, is none of mine.”

“You hold the affections of a woman in little estimation, I perceive,” replied Julie.

“You have said enough to show that if you were told that any other woman were unfortunate enough to fall in love with you, your vanity would cause you to regard her conduct as a matter of course.”

“All I can say is, that you judge me wrongfully,” replied de Belmont, deeply mortified.

“Come now,” said Mdlle. de Châtelet, with a peremptory tone, “confess that you have been playing a double game.”

“I will confess nothing of the kind,” said de Belmont, decisively.

“That is to say you are afraid to admit, now that you are brought to task for it, that, while you were trying to make me believe I was the object of your addresses, you were at the same time endeavouring to make a dupe of Isanta—pouring into her ear vows which you never intended to perform.”

“I deny that I ever acted, in regard to Isanta, in the manner you have just stated,” said de Belmont, the blood mounting to his face with the vehemence of his assertion. “I deny, furthermore, that I ever made love to her; or that I ever spoke to her in such a manner as might even suggest such a subject to her imagination. You have my denial. Now, I request you to give me your authority.”

“You cannot have my authority.”

“Then I ask you to say if you accept my denial.”

“I shall answer that question at some future period; at the present time it is not convenient that I should do so.”

“In plain terms, then, you do not choose to accept my most emphatic denial of the tenth of the insinuations you have just made?” said de Belmont, in a voice trembling with excitement.

“I am not to be threatened, or coerced, sir,” retorted Julie de Châtelet, drawing herself up to her full height, and speaking in a tone of pride and defiance. “Lieut. de Belmont may find other women credulous; but he will not persuade me to accept the statement of him or of any one else against the convictions forced upon me by the evidences of my own senses.”

“Enough,” said de Belmont, unable to restrain himself any longer, “I shall not waste words to combat the imaginings of jealousy. And now I shall bid Mdlle. de Châtelet good-day.”

With these words the young man, in a state of high excitement, took his leave.

The moment after he departed, Julie de Châtelet, whom a temporary and wayward spirit of opposition had forced to fight against her own heart, and the nobler impulses of her nature, felt all her firmness instantly desert her, and pass away in a flood of passionate tears.

CHAPTER VII.

REFUSAL OF THE SACRIFICE—BATTLE FOR LIBERTY.

A short time after parting from Tambour, Isanta made her appearance at the door of the guard-room of the Fort, and asked to see the prisoner who had run the gauntlet that morning. As Julie and she were in the habit of visiting the prisoners on errands of mercy, she at once obtained admission. She was shown into a small square chamber, lighted only by a grating about ten feet from the ground. There was no furniture in the cell—nothing save the bare, rough logs which composed the walls; and nothing whereon to sleep, but a clay floor. Owing to a sudden change from the sunshine without, to the gloom within, the maiden was unable, for a few moments, to distinguish any object whatever. But before she had time to accustom her vision to the obscurity of the cell, to such a degree as to be able to discern in what part its occupant was concealed, an eye quicker than hers had discovered who she was—and scarcely had the name “Isanta” fallen upon her ears, than she found herself held fast in the arms of her brother. The separation of ten years was forgotten in the meeting of a moment; and the prisoner and his sister yielded themselves up passively to the sweet sovereignty of memory. Isanta was the first to speak.

“Brother,” she said, in a voice that trembled with emotion, “I have come to set you at liberty.”

“Is my sister mad?” replied the captive. “She ought to know the nature of the Serpent.”

“I am not mad. The Serpent promised me an hour ago, that he would give up his claim to your life.”

“Do not trust him; when he spoke it was to lie.”

“But this time he may tell the truth.”

“Does the wolf change his heart as his teeth grow old? Does the Serpent learn truth as age comes upon him?”

“Could the wolf not be tempted to give up one prey for another?”

“He might; but when hunger came he would eat that other; or when anger came he would kill it. Thus it is with the Serpent.”

“But some one must believe him; I will be that one. Let the future danger come; but let the present danger pass.”

“What means Isanta? Has she bargained with him who stole in like a coward, when her brother and his warriors were away, and slew her kindred? Does she also forget that he carried herself away from her own people, and flung her amongst strangers?”

“I remembered all these things when I made the bargain. It was hard to make; it would not have been so hard to die. But I thought of you, and therefore I made it.”

“Let me hear it.”

“That you should go free; and that I should be his wife.”

“Never!” shouted the Huron chief, in a voice hoarse with passion. “Sister of Kondiarak, it was mainly for your sake I came hither; but I would rather suffer a hundred

deaths than see you mated with the Serpent. Let him do his best. He will draw not even a sigh from Kondiarak, if my sister promise never to be his wife. The life I hold, the lives of a hundred of my warriors, were not worth that sacrifice.”

“Remember the pangs of such a death as the Serpent knows how to inflict; remember the welfare of your tribe; think of the battles you have won; think on the honours you have yet to win, but do not think of me. I am but a woman. My life is worthless to our people; but if yours be lost, theirs will follow. Live, and be even greater than you are. Amongst the Hurons there are more squaws than warriors. I am not missed living, nor will I be missed when I am dead. What if the Serpent kill me? I shall be the sooner out of his power. If you grieve for me, remember that you have had greater sorrow, and that if tears could call back the dead, the dead would not think kindly of those who shed them. You will marry; your wife will be more to you than your sister; she will fill up my place in your heart; she will be like the moon chasing away a black cloud. She will make you the father of great warriors like their father and like our father. But, if she have a daughter, let her be called “Isanta.” Then, when her brothers ask her about her name, you can tell them of me. This is all I ask for becoming the wife of one whom I dislike above everything else that has life. Will you promise me this for my reward?”

“Isanta, you talk to the winds when you talk thus to me,” replied the Huron, touched in heart, but not shaken in resolution. “You must not be the wife of the Abenakis dog. Sooner than this should happen, both of us must die here, in this prison. So promise me, no matter how I may fare, that you will not be his wife.”

The girl felt, as her brother was speaking, that some dark resolve was forming itself in his mind. And she was the more convinced of it, when seizing both her hands in his, as in the grasp of a vice, he said with terrible emphasis, “Promise me before I let your hands fall.”

She was compelled to promise, for she knew she dare not refuse.

“Tell me, Kondiarak, why you came here, and how it was you were captured,” said Isanta, wishing, by change of the subject of her bargain with the Serpent, to divert the mood of her brother.

“I came here two nights ago to find you out,” he replied. “I had five canoes and sixty warriors. I came on shore alone, and in the darkness went round the fort. I visited the camp of the Abenakis, and found out its weak points. I meant to attack it an hour before day-break. When I returned to my warriors, there was one said he had seen signs of beaver about half-an-hour’s sail upwards of where our canoes were at rest. My warriors asked me to let them go after the beaver. They said they would return in time for the attack. I told them to go. I waited the whole of the night, and watched for them coming back. The hour before sunrise had come; but my warriors were still absent. When the sun appeared, I saw upon the lake, a mile away, a canoe, bottom downwards. I swam out to see if it were mine; but it was no canoe of our people. I swam again to the shore; and tired with watching and swimming, I fell asleep. I was attacked by twelve of the Abenakis. I killed one and wounded two. I would have fought on, but that the handle of my tomahawk broke; my knife, too, was gone; it was while stealing it that I was awake by the Abenakis.”

“The Abenakis are the allies of the French, my brother,” said Isanta; “and if you had attacked and beaten them, you would have made enemies of the French.”

“I care not for that,” replied the chief. “If the French had said I was their enemy I would have joined the Iroquois.”

“Did you think I was with the French, or with the Abenakis,” asked Isanta.

“With the French, for so their hunters told me a month ago in our town on the lake.”

“But if you had slain the Abenakis, and angered their white friends, how could you have got me out of the hands of the French?”

“I would have asked you from the Governor; if I had been refused, I would have taken you while the French were away fighting against the Iroquois.”

“I wish, my brother, I had been dead before the hunters of the French left here for our town on the lake,” said Isanta mournfully.

“Why do you wish to be dead? You are too young to die,” replied Kondiarak.

“Because, if I had been dead, you would not have been here under the power of the Serpent,” said Isanta.

“If you assist me I shall baffle the Serpent. Have you, Isanta, the courage of our people?”

“If I had courage to offer to wed our enemy,” said the girl proudly, “I have courage to save my brother in any other way. I have been many years amongst strangers, but still I am a sister of Kondiarak.”

The Chief, delighted with the spirit of the girl, took her in his arms and kissed her.

To be continued.

FIFTY-ONE DAYS ON A CORAL REEF.

The iron clipper barque Silver Craig, Captain Cohu, which lately arrived at Liverpool, brought six seamen, the sole survivors of the crew of the Liverpool ship Mercurius, who were picked up from a coral reef off the northern coast of Brazil, where they had managed to exist 51 days. The Silver Craig sailed from Islay, and about 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of May, when about ten miles from the Rocas Reef, off Pernambuco, the weather clear and a moderate breeze blowing, Captain Cohu discerned a lump on the reef which he knew he was approaching, and made it out to be a hut of some kind. Drawing nearer, he observed a mast, with something like a signal of distress flying, and he at once bore down towards the reef, and hauled a boat out and prepared her for launching, in order to visit the reef. As he drew nearer the island, he was enabled to see that the supposed flag was a striped shirt, hoisted half-mast high, and displayed in lieu of a better signal. The Silver Craig was hove to within a mile and a half or two miles of the reef, and then six seamen came alongside in two small boats which they had constructed from wreckage found on the reef. They said they believed themselves to be the sole survivors of the ship Mercurius, of Liverpool, which had been wrecked on the reef while on a voyage from San Francisco to Liverpool. They had little or no clothes, but, with the exception of a coloured man, were all in good condition, having lived upon birds' eggs, shell fish, and even turtle, drinking fresh water which they had the good fortune to find on the reef. They had with them a basket containing about 200 of the large eggs which had been their principal source of food, and they were delicious eating when cooked. Captain Cohu and his officers and crew took the castaways on board the Silver Craig, supplied them with food and clothing, and, as already stated, brought them to Liverpool. This is the second time Captain Cohu has had the happiness of rendering such humane services. In 1865 he picked up in the Southern ocean the crew of the ship A. I. of Providence, Rhode Island, and was for this service presented with a gold chronometer watch by the United States Government.

The Mercurius was a fine new iron clipper ship, of 830 tons, built in Glasgow in 1869, for Mr. James M. Wood, jun., of Liverpool, and had made a very rapid passage from the Clyde to Sydney, whence she was returning, via San Francisco, on her maiden voyage, under the command of Captain Cuthbertson, an experienced navigator, well known and much respected in shipping circles. She left San Francisco on the 5th of January, and was wrecked on Rocas Reef, a dangerous reef lying in lat. 3.52 S., long., 33.20 W., in early morning on the 25th of March. It was dark and raining heavily. About five minutes before the ship struck breakers were observed ahead, and the captain was called. He immediately altered the course of the ship, but although the helm was put hard over it was too late. The side of the ship grazed the sharp edge of the coral below the water, and then she struck heavily twice afterwards, being at this time apparently over a ledge of the rock. She soon began to fill, and preparations were made for launching the long-boat. Suddenly the ship lurched outwards, fell over the edge of the rocky shelf into deep water, and went down in about eight fathoms. Her yards had previously been braced to bring her off the reef before she struck, and when she fell over the side, which were thus lying sideways to the masts, carried down, it is supposed, most of the crew. Those who regained the surface were swimming about in the darkness for two hours or more, until at length, as the tide fell, they felt they had gained a footing on the ledge; and when day broke they were able to move to the unwashed parts of the reef. At this time it was supposed there were only five survivors out of 22 who had been aboard the ship. The carpenter, Henry Murray, was seen alive near the reef, but a large wave came and washed him into one of the holes or small caverns which the sea has worn in the coral, and he was not seen again. In the course of the day another survivor was discovered on another part of the reef. One of the men, Charles Lance, had been badly crushed between one of the upper and lower topsails, and it was some time before he got round.

The ship struck about 3 o'clock in the morning, and when day broke all that was to be seen of the Mercurius were the tops of her fore and mainmast, in the deep water alongside the reef. Afterwards she partly broke up, and some of the wreckage washed ashore, but no provisions or cargo, which consisted of grain. The survivors had a dreary prospect before them. The Rocas Reef consists of two coral islands, in extent about 15 acres each. They are separated at high water, but the space between them can be walked over at low water. They both lie very low, and have patches of white sand in the centre, but little or no grass. Some few years ago the British Consul at Pernambuco had them planted with coconut trees, that the reef might be more visible to ships approaching, but only one or two of these have grown. The reef is of a very dangerous character, being right in the track of vessels to and from the coast of

Brazil or the Cape Horn route. Many a noble vessel has been wrecked there, and a lighthouse is imperatively demanded. The most notable loss of late years was that of the London clipper Duncan Dunbar, wrecked on the reef about two years ago, on her passage to Australia, with a rich cargo and numerous passengers. Portions of her wreck are still visible, and also remains of many other vessels. These and relics were of the greatest use to the six survivors of the Mercurius. They found two iron water tanks, with a capacity of 400 gallons each, and having iron covers, deposited in convenient positions, and filled with water, having been placed there from the wreck of the Duncan Dunbar in the early part of 1869. From the wreckage strewn about they built themselves a log hut, as comfortable a place as could be expected even under more favourable circumstances, and with the aid of a broken sheath knife, a hammer 2oz. weight, and a large copper bolt, they contrived out of pieces of planking to build two small boats, the nails with which they were put together having first to be drawn out of the old wrecked timber strewn about. For food they had plenty of birds' eggs, young birds, and shell fish, and occasionally managed to catch fish and turtle. Fire was procured in the Indian mode by rubbing two dry sticks together; but this was a weary process, two hours rubbing being required to produce a light, and the fire once obtained was watched day and night as jealously as the sacred flame of classical times. It was kept burning near the hut at night time to attract the attention of passing vessels. Two or three times during the sojourn on the reef the fire went out and had to be re-kindled in the manner described. The timber of former wrecks—calling up sad thoughts—served for fuel, for on the island there was naturally none. The men suffered severely from the rays of the fierce tropical sun—they were in latitude 3 south of the Equator—for they had little or no clothes on when they reached the reef, only one of them having been on deck, the rest in their berths, when the ship struck. The reef swarmed with ants, very much like the English ant in size and appearance, but of a most venomous nature, and the men suffered great pain from continual bites. A fortunate addition to their stock of fresh water was a cask of that precious liquid washed ashore some time after they had been on the reef, most probably from the wreck of the Mercurius; but there were no marks by which it could be recognized as belonging to that vessel. To protect their heads from the sun the men knitted hats of coconut fibre from the only tree they could find on the reef, and sewed them together with the same material, threaded in a needle ingeniously made out of a piece of brass found on the island. These hats have been brought to Liverpool as precious mementoes of their castaway life. Little did the survivors foresee, when they found themselves on the barren rock, the weary sojourn they would have to pass on that ocean solitude. The names of the survivors are John Colaman, D. McCall, Middy Baptiste, Joachim King Dilombo, Charles Lance, and Francis Edward Gray.

A Wisconsin farmer wants a divorce on the ground that his wife can't split half the amount of wood she hoisted she could before their marriage.

A lady, describing an ill-tempered man, says: "He never smiles but he feels ashamed of it."



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office until noon of FRIDAY, the 5th day of AUGUST next, for the construction of a Regulaing Weir, Ra-caway, Ac., at the head of the Lachine Canal.

Plans and specifications can be seen at this Office, or at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Friday, the 2nd instant, where printed forms of tender and other information can also be obtained.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each tender.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ottawa, July 13th, 1870.

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CHAS. DUNNETT, Proprietor.

DR. HINES, Resident and Consulting Physician.

ANALYSIS.

The following is the result of the analysis made by Dr. Alex. T. Machattie, Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, England, and a well-known Chemist:—

Table with 2 columns: Ingredient and Amount. Total Saline Matter in one Imperial Gallon (viz. 70,000 grains) ... 126,341 grains. The above Saline Matter is composed of the following ingredients:— Sulphate of Lime ... 63,525 grains. Sulphate of Magnesia ... 49,234 " Carbonate of Lime ... 7,782 " Carbonate of Magnesia ... 0,831 " Chloride of Sodium, including a small amount of Chloride of Potassium ... 4,435 " Silica and Phosphates ... 0,554 "

Total ... 126,341 grains. Sulphur 0.92 grains—equal to Sulphuretted Hydrogen ... 0.977 grains. The amount of Sulphuretted Hydrogen in a gallon of the water is about 2 1/2 cubic inches, when measured as a gas.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, (No. 1,144.)

NOTICE is hereby given that PHILOMENE ALLARD, of Lachine, said District, has instituted, on the TENTH APRIL last, an action for separation of property, against HERMENEGLIDE VIAU, now absent from this Province. MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Atty. for said P. Allard. Montreal, 14th July, 1870.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, In re PIERRE LORTIE. An Insolvent.

ON SATURDAY, the SEVENTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said act. PIERRE LORTIE, By MOUSSEAU & DAVID, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, 15th July, 1870.

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CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 22nd July, 1870. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 16 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The Matches of this Association take place at POINT ST. CHARLES, on TUESDAY, the 2nd of AUGUST, and following days, when \$3,250 will be offered in Prizes, divided as follows:—

9 Matches for Snider Rifle, with Cash Prizes to extent of \$1,702 50, and Cups to extent of \$850. Total, \$2,552 50.

3 Small Bore Matches, with Prizes to extent of \$645. Grand Total, \$3,197 50.

Extra Club Match, with both Snider and Small Bore. Programmes to be had on application to any Brigade-Major in the Province of Quebec, or from Capt. Esdaile or myself. JOHN FLETCHER, Lt.-Col. Box 242 P. O., Montreal.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR LOWER CANADA.

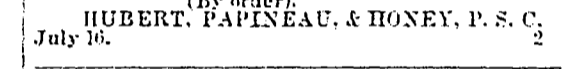
Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, (No. 1,144.)

THE EIGHTH day of JULY, one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

DAME PHILOMENE ALLARD, heretofore of the Parish of St. Laurent, in the District of Montreal, and now of the Parish of Lachine, in said District, Plaintiff,

vs. HERMENEGLIDE VIAU, Farmer, heretofore of the said Parish of St. Laurent, said District, and now absent from this Province, Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messieurs MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of PASCHAL LECLERC, one of the Bailiffs of the said Superior Court, on the writ of Summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called L'Opinion Publique, and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called the Canadian Illustrated News, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a cause by default. (By order) HUBERT, PAPINEAU, & HONEY, P. S. C. July 16.



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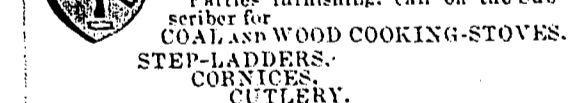
Try the new BASS BROOM, instead of the old Corn Broom. It is BETTER and CHEAPER. Parties furnishing, call on the Subscriber for COAL and WOOD COOKING-STOVES, STEP-LADDERS, CORNICES, CUTLERY, WIRE MEAT-SAFES, REFRIGERATORS.

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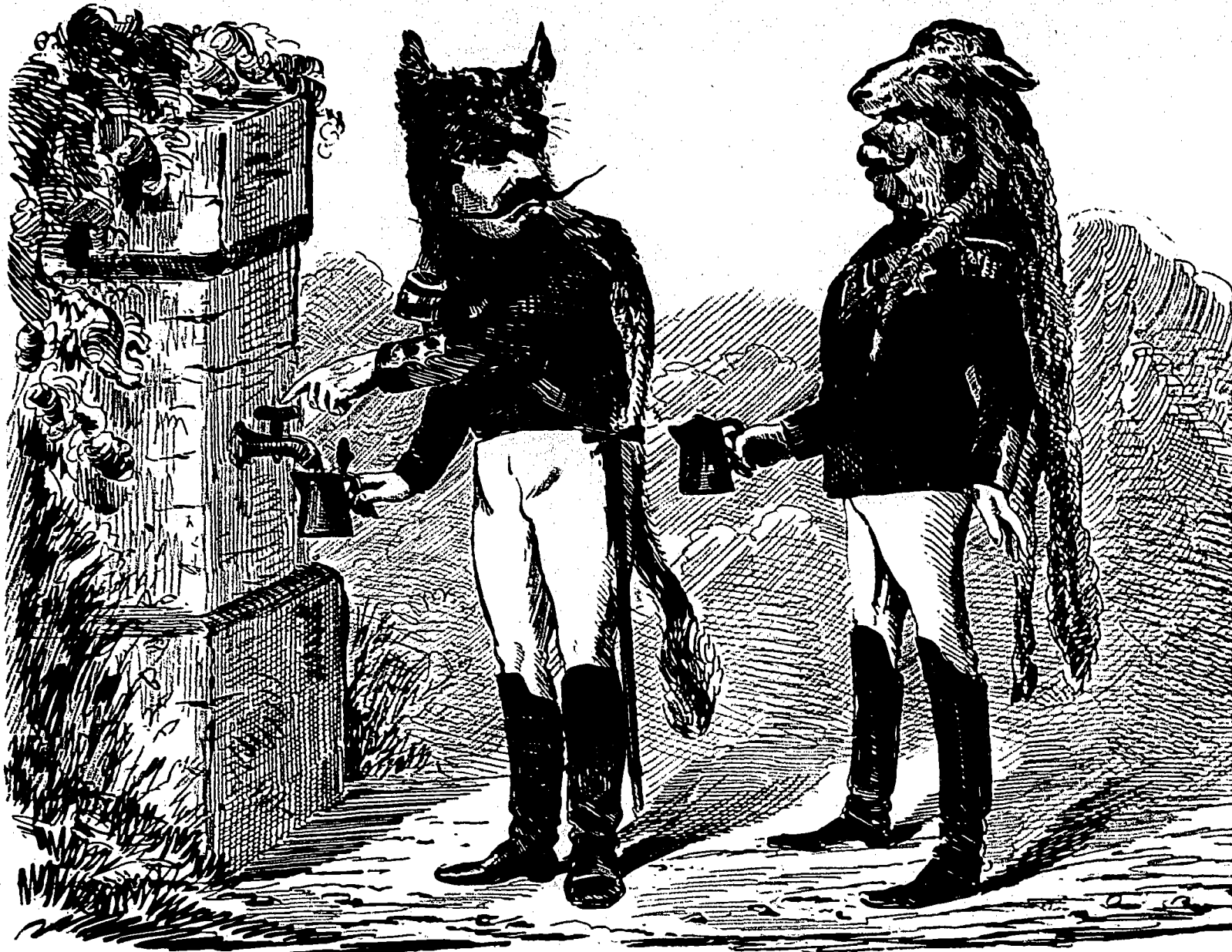
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Brown's Genuine Chlorodyne; Calvert's Carbolic Acid; Chloral-Hydrat, from Berlin; Bailey's Inhalers; Bailey's Spray Producers; Sulphurous Acid, &c., always on hand. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist, 141, St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, MONTREAL, (Established 1859.) 31a



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ALBION HOUSE.—This Establishment will be re-opened for the reception of visitors on the 1st of July. Proprietor and Conductress, Mrs. HARRIET SMITH. 2c

DRAUGHTSMAN WANTED.
A YOUNG MAN with some knowledge of drawing, could find employment at this Office. One acquainted with Engraving on Stone, or Etching, will be preferred. References required.
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Plans and specifications can be seen at this Office on and after the 23rd instant, where printed forms of tender and other information can also be obtained.
The names of two solvent and responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each tender.
The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ottawa, 15th July, 1870. 11f

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