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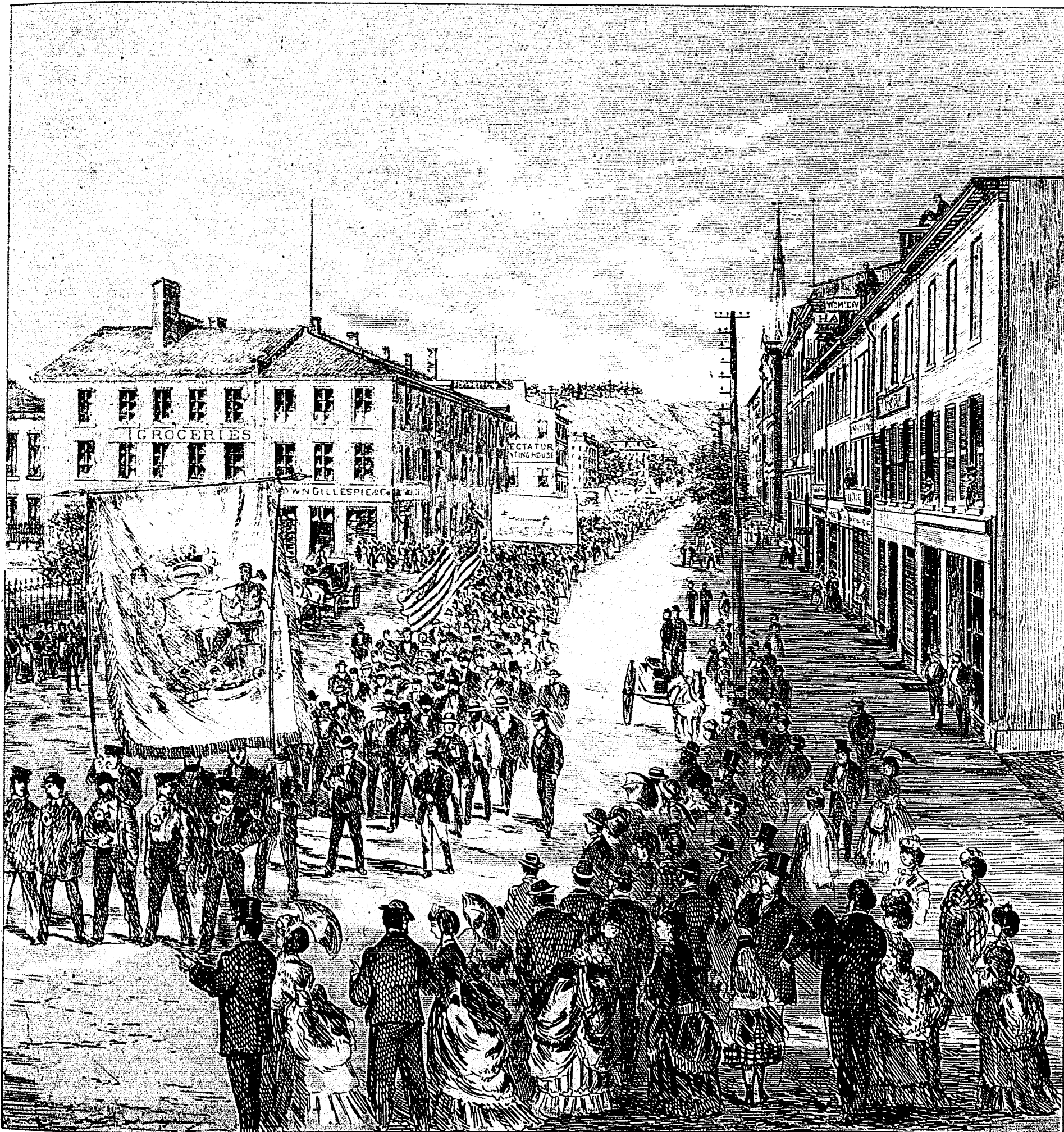
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# Wholesale News

Vol. V.—No. 23.

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HAMILTON.—PROCESSION OF NINE-HOUR MOVEMENT MEN.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

## CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

## SENATE.

May 27.—Several bills were advanced a stage. Among them those concerning the Civil Service, Public Debt, Geological Survey, and Expenditure connected with the Fenian Invasion of Manitoba, after which the House adjourned.

May 28.—A long sitting was taken up with a discussion on the Washington Treaty Bill, which was finally read a second time.

May 29.—Several private bills were advanced a stage, after which the House went into committee and passed the bill relating to the Treaty of Washington. The bill was then read a third time and sent back to the Commons.

May 30.—Some private bills were read a third time, after which Senator WALK moved an address for an enquiry into the passing of the insolvent law, with the view of embodying such amendments as may be deemed necessary. Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL stated that the Government intended, under any circumstances, looking into the question. The motion was carried, after remarks from Senators McMASTER and DYER in its favour. Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL introduced a bill to amend an act respecting copyrights, and the House then adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

May 27.—Little besides private business was transacted in the House, after which the adjourned debate of Mr. Joly's resolution respecting the Superannuation Fund was resumed, and was finally terminated by the adoption of an amendment offered by Mr. JACKSON, by which consideration of the matter was postponed until next session. Mr. COSTIGAN moved the House into committee on the Bill to compel members of local legislatures in any province where dual representation is not allowed to resign their seats before becoming candidates for seats in the Dominion Parliament. He then moved an amendment to the second clause to the following effect:—"That any person who shall be a member of a Local Legislature at the time of the issuing of the writs for the election of members for the Dominion Parliament or holding a seat in any of the local legislatures, in which a member of this Parliament is not allowed to sit or vote, shall be eligible to be a candidate or elected as a member of this House; and if any such candidate receive the majority of votes, it shall be the duty of the returning officer to declare such votes thrown away, and to return the candidate having the next largest number of votes, if otherwise eligible." The amendment was adopted, and the Committee rose and reported. The House adjourned at a quarter to twelve.

May 28.—After routine the Canadian Pacific Railway Bill received its second reading, and the House then went into committee. On the first clause, which states that the Railway shall extend from some point on or near Lake Nipissing and on the south shore thereof, to some point on the shore of the Pacific Ocean, Sir GEORGE CARTIER moved an amendment fixing the eastern terminus on the south shore of the Lake; this was strongly opposed by Mr. WRIGHT (Ottawa County) and Mr. SHANLY, the former moving an amendment leaving the location of the terminus on the south or north shore an open question. Hon. Mr. BLAKE offered an amendment in favour of the south-west shore of the lake, which was rejected, yeas, 32; nays, 43. Mr. DE COSMOS inquired what were the intentions of the Government as to the Pacific terminus. Mr. NELSON urged the advisability of selecting Burrard's Inlet as the terminus. Mr. LANGRIS stated that the terminus had not yet been finally fixed upon, but if practicable, the Government intended carrying the railway on to Esquimaux; and should it be brought to Burrard Inlet a ferry would be established in connection with it, and as part of the railway. The first clause was finally adopted, with Sir George Cartier's amendment. After some discussion the second clause was passed setting forth that the road should be built by a private company with a subscribed capital of \$10,000,000 whereof one million shall be deposited with the government as a guarantee—and further that the road shall be *bonâ fide* commenced within two years from the 29th July, 1871, and completed within ten years from that date. On the third clause—which fixes the land grant at a maximum of 50,000,000 acres in alternate blocks of twenty miles in depth on either side of the line—Mr. MACKENZIE suggested that the blocks should be ten miles square, and those on the north side should be opposite those on the south. Mr. BLAKE thought a checker plan should be adopted, the Government retaining on one side of the line the lot facing the company's on the other, so as to retain for the country a share of the benefits springing from towns or cities that might arise on the company's lands. Mr. BOWELL suggested that the lands granted to the company elsewhere than along the line of the railway, should be apportioned in the same manner, namely, in alternate blocks. Sir Geo. E. CARTIER thought the suggestions worthy of consideration. The third clause then passed. The following clauses to the fourteenth were adopted:—Clause four fixes the money subsidy at a maximum of \$20,000,000, to be granted in instalments: five places the gauge at 4 ft. 8½ in.; six deals with the period of time in which various sections shall be completed; seven deals with the conditions of transport of Her Majesty's forces, officers, war material, etc.; eight states that the cost of the surveys made in 1871 and 1872 shall be considered as part of the subsidy. Clauses nine to fourteen deal with the company that undertake the construction of the road. On the fifteenth clause, empowering the Governor-in-Council to charter a company, some discussion took place. Sir Geo. E. CARTIER offered an amendment, providing that any company so chartered by the Government shall be compelled to have a subscribed capital of ten millions, and paid-up capital of one million, the same as other companies incorporated by Parliament, and that this one million be paid up within one month from the issuance of the charter. The amendment was adopted and the clause was further amended, in accordance with the notification given at the former discussion of the bill, by providing that the land to the Lake Superior Branch shall not exceed twenty-five thousand acres and to the Manitoba Branch twenty thousand acres per mile. The remaining clauses—relating to the construction of branch lines, the appointment of officers, and the periodical reports of the company—were adopted without discussion, and the Committee rose and reported the bill with amendments. The House, after some unimportant business, adjourned at half-past eleven.

May 29.—Almost the entire sitting was taken up with a debate on the proposed motion of Mr. Costigan for an address

to His Excellency on the subject of the school law of New Brunswick, and praying that the same may be disallowed; the motion of Col. Gray in amendment thereto, and the motion of Mr. Chauveau in amendment to the said amendment. Mr. SMITH (Westmoreland) in a long speech vigorously opposed any interference with the action of the New Brunswick Legislature, and was followed by Mr. COLBY, who notified the House that in case of a withdrawal or rejection of Mr. Chauveau's amendment, he would offer the following:—"This House regrets that the School Act recently passed in New Brunswick is unsatisfactory to a portion of the people of that Province, and hopes it may be so modified at the next session of the Legislature of New Brunswick, as to remove any just ground of discontent that now exists." He believed a motion like this would be accepted in New Brunswick in the spirit which inspired it. But he could easily understand how a loyal Province like New Brunswick might be thrown into excitement, dissatisfaction and rebellion, almost by any attempt to over-ride her rights and compel her will. He pointed out the danger of arbitrary treatment of the Province, and believed that calm, peaceful and just means would secure the object in view. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD said that while appreciating the motive that actuated Mr. Chauveau and those who by his motion designed to extricate the Government and country from a difficulty, they were of opinion that a motion framed in the spirit of Mr. Colby's, was the one most likely to conduce to the satisfaction of public opinion and public interest, and was one which the Government was inclined to support. Several members followed, and finally Mr. CHAUVEAU's amendment was put to the vote and lost. Yeas, 34; Nays, 125. Mr. COLBY then moved his amendment, to which Mr. BLAKE suggested to add a clause to the effect that it was expedient to refer the case to the law officers of the Crown of England, to obtain their opinion as to the powers of this Parliament to act in the matter. The motion was ultimately carried. Yeas, 177; nays, 42. Mr. DORRIS said the motion of Mr. Colby was not proposed to do justice to the Catholics of New Brunswick, but to pass over a difficulty by which the Ministry were menaced by a direct vote on the motion of the honourable member for Victoria. He, therefore, moved that the following words be added to the motion as amended:—"And this House further regrets, that to allay such well-grounded discontent, His Excellency the Governor-General has not been advised to disallow the school act of 1871, passed by the New Brunswick Legislature." After a brief discussion a vote was taken and the motion lost, Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Blake voting with the Government amid loud cheers. Yeas—38; nays, 117. Mr. MACKENZIE moved in amendment to the amendment that this House deem it expedient that the opinion of law officers of the Crown and if possible the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council should be obtained as to the right of the N. B. Legislature, to make such changes in the school act as deprived the Roman Catholics of privileges they enjoyed previous to the Union in respect to religious education in the common schools, with a view of ascertaining whether it comes within the Province of the 4th sub-section of 93 clause of the B. N. A. Act, by which it authorized the Parliament of Canada to enact remedial laws for the due execution of the provisions respecting the said Act. Carried on division. The House adjourned at 12:30 till Friday.

May 31.—After some preliminary business had been disposed of Sir GEORGE E. CARTIER moved the consideration of the amendments made in committee of the whole to the Canadian Pacific Railway Bill. He stated that the Government had concluded to amend the clause respecting the ten per cent. deposit, so as to make the amount payable before any agreement was concluded between the Government and the Company. He further proposed to amend the third clause by limiting the dimensions of the blocks to be granted to the Company to a minimum of six miles, and a maximum of twelve miles frontage, and to lay them out opposite one another as already suggested. The House then went into committee and passed the bill as amended. Some items passed through Committee of Supply, and after several bills had been advanced a stage, Sir GEORGE CARTIER moved the reception of the report from the Committee of the Whole on the Pacific Railway Bill. Mr. BLAKE moved his amendment, making the road terminate on the south shore of Lake Nipissing, and pass the south and west of the lake. Lost: yeas, 51; nays, 91. Mr. DORRIS moved to recommit the bill to committee for the purpose of providing that the eastern terminus be at some point west of the Ottawa river, as shall be found to afford the shortest practicable route to the Pacific, and not, as provided by the bill, at some point south of Lake Nipissing. This amendment was lost on a vote of 135 to 15. Mr. MACKENZIE then moved to refer the bill back to the committee of the whole, with instructions to amend such sections that will give to the Governor and Council authority of granting to the railway companies the power of passing a charter possessing the authority and validity of an Act of the Legislature, and also such sections as confer on the Governor in Council authority to change an Act of Parliament by expunging therefrom all such provisions, as the granting of such power to the executive would be the abdication of the functions of Parliament, and involve in it the adoption in our political system of a principle at variance with good Parliamentary government. This was also lost. Yeas, 52; Nays, 94. He then moved to refer the bill back to the committee to provide "that actual settlers may enter upon any unsold or unoccupied lands belonging either to the Company or Companies entrusted with the construction of the Railway or Government in the alternate blocks reserved, on terms and conditions which shall be subject to the approval of Parliament, and further, to provide that nothing therein contained shall prevent the provision being made for setting apart by the Government a portion of the alternate blocks, or elsewhere, as free grants to actual settlers." Also lost, by 33 to 102. Mr. WOOD then moved to refer the bill back to the committee to have it amended, and that so large a sum as 30,000,000 of money, and so large a quantity of land as 50,000,000 of acres should not be at the disposition of the Government of the day, so that it shall only be disposed of by a specific vote of Parliament from time to time, given as shall seem to be proper and right, so that Parliament shall not be divested of its most important functions, viz., the control over the expenditure of the country. The amendment was lost on division, and the House adjourned at 10 o'clock.

Humility is the lesson of science. It is by measuring ourselves against the unsolved mysteries of science that we learn our feebleness.

## H. M. S. "THUNDERER."

This powerful ironclad, recently launched at Pembroke, is a sister vessel to the "Devastation," and is one of the mastless sea-going turret ships designed by Mr. Reed in 1869. We have traced the history of the design upon another page, and have shown how the present complicated and somewhat unshiplike structure has grown out of the simple breastwork monitor originally contemplated. Our present object is to describe her as she stands, or rather floats.

The armament of the "Thunderer" consists of four 35-ton guns, of a bore not yet fully decided, but probably 12 in., carried in two turrets, on carriages designed by Captain Scott, R. N., and differing only in details from those of the "Glatton." The projectiles weigh 700 lbs., and the battering charge is 120 lbs. of powder. The armour generally is 12 in. thick, but 14 in. in the neighbourhood of the portholes. On the sides of the breastwork, between the turrets, where no shot, penetrating by a direct blow, could harm the machinery of the turrets, the thickness is 10 in., and the lower strike of armour on the sides, under water, is also reduced to 10 in. At the ends there is a certain amount of taper, as usual. The armour overhangs the sides, as in Ericsson's monitors, partly for structural convenience, partly to obtain the steady bilge-keel action of the projection, and partly for greater protection of the bottom from rams. The deck is 3 in., 2 in., and 1½ in. thick, according to its position and height above water. The backing (teak) varies from 15 in. to 18 in. The tonnage is 4400 tons; displacement, 9,117 tons; coal supply, 1,600 tons; speed, 13 knots, probable, or 10 knots sustained for over 4,000 miles. There are no masts (except for signalling and handling boats); and the engines—of 800 horse power nominal, guaranteed to indicate 5,600—drive independent twin screws. The vessel has a sharp spur, and is short, broad and handy. After this enumeration it is hardly necessary to say that, as regards fighting, there is as yet no floating thing, abroad or at home, save her sister the "Devastation," which could draw off measuring powers with the "Thunderer."

The general arrangement of this remarkable vessel will be seen by Figs. 2, 3, and 4, which we publish on another page. The armoured hull proper may be said to rise generally only 4 ft. 6 in. above water, at which height it is covered in by an armoured deck 3 in. thick, except aft, where the thickness is 2 in. Even this moderate height of armoured side is not maintained throughout, but is reduced, for over 50 ft. at the fore end, to 8 in. only. The object is partly to lighten the bow, and partly to enable a light fore-castle to be constructed, so as to raise the fore-board forward, and to accommodate the crew above water, without preventing depressed fire right ahead from the guns of the fore turret. The fore-castle is shown at A, in Fig. 2, where the height of the side armour above and below water is also shown. The position of the armoured deck is indicated by the black line along the upper edge of the side armour. (In Fig. 2 the armoured portions are shaded; the unarmoured left plain. Where the arm or is visible from the outside—as on the turrets and sides—it is shaded dark, where concealed by any unarmoured structure it is lighter \*) But though the upper deck proper is, or rather was (for in parts it has ceased to be the upper deck), as low as stated above, the whole midship part of the ship is carried up to the very respectable height of at least 11 ft. 5 in. by a huge oval armoured tower called the breastwork, about 183 ft. long, and only narrower than the hull proper by some 10 ft. The breastwork, except at one corner, where it is not screened, is shaded light in Fig. 2, being concealed by a structure of which more will be said presently. Inside the breastwork are all the communications between the hull of the ship proper and the outer world, the armoured deck outside of it being practically unperforated. Here also are the bases of the turrets, and the machinery for working them.

The turrets, which are 30 ft. in external diameter, rise through the deck which closes in the breastwork, as shown in the diagrams, and the space between them is devoted to a long narrow deck house (B in Figs. 3 and 4), the object of which is not to afford accommodation, but simply to carry up the various hatchways and air-shafts to a lofty hurricane deck, also shown in the figures. An end view of the deck-house and the hurricane deck which it supports, is given in Fig. 4—a section through the fore turret. By an afterthought, the history of which will be found in the paper before alluded to, the sides of the ship, from the fore-castle to some distance aft of the breastwork, have been carried up, in light iron work, to the same height as the breastwork, from which they are only distant about 5 ft. The space between forms a long narrow structure on each side of the ship, which affords a certain amount of additional accommodation, especially aft, where it is widened out into a spacious deck-house, standing upon the ship's original upper deck. This "broadside superstructure," as it is usually called, is shown at B B, in Fig. 2, and at E E in the section, Fig. 4. The superstructures and other parts are clearly shown in the plan, Fig. 3, where—commencing with the higher points—1, 1, are the funnels; H, the conning tower; A, the hurricane deck; B, the elevated deck-house which it supports; C C, the turrets; D, the breastwork; E E, the "broadside superstructure," level with breastwork; F, the fore-castle, 3 ft. lower than the breastwork; and G, the armoured deck, about 7 ft. lower than the breastwork in the only part where it comes in sight, though it extends of course under E and F, and indeed everywhere except inside the breastwork. The same letters apply to Fig. 4. The conning tower will be noticed in Fig. 2; it is high enough to give a view over the hurricane deck bulwarks, and wide enough to command a view forward and aft past the funnels (which of course are made narrow) on either side.

Fig. 1 is a general elevation of the vessel's broadside, no attempt being made to distinguish armoured from unarmoured parts. The several decks, except the hurricane-deck, are guarded only by stanchions and rails, to give free range to the guns all round. It is not hoped or desired to keep these decks dry in bad weather. The fore-castle deck is expected, though 9 ft. out of water, to be constantly deluged, and the top of the breastwork and superstructure, necessarily without bulwarks, will fare scarcely better, while it will be impossible to use the low armoured deck aft except in harbour. On the other hand there is simply no occasion to use any of these decks at sea, and as all openings in them will be shut tight, their invasion by the water is simply of no consequence at all. The hurricane-deck is simply large enough for all

\* That portion of the conning tower which lies behind the bulwark of the hurricane deck has been left unshaded in Fig. 2. It should have been lightly shaded.

purposes of air and exercise, while from its height and form it is expected to afford a dryness and comfort not attainable on the upper deck of any ordinary ship. There are abundant means for ventilating all parts of the ship mechanically, when bad weather obliges "bottling down;" in fact, the "Thunderer," what with steam turret engines, steam steering engines, steam fire engines, and steam ventilating engines, is a good deal like a well-ordered factory inside. Of course this is a grievance to a large school of naval officers, but of course it is inevitable, and any attempt to ignore the fact that the true description of a fighting ship nowadays is a fighting engine, can only lead to national disaster. Considering the moderate crew required by this powerful ship—thanks to her mastless state—the accommodation will probably be preferred by the men to that in vessels of the ordinary construction. The boats will stow, in bad weather, on the hurricane deck, and a strong iron mast (not shown in our elevation), fitted with a derrick for hoisting them in and out, will stand just abaft the funnels. This mast will also carry a topmast for signalling, and, we believe, a large top or platform for reconnoitering purposes (like those one sees upon ships in old tapestries, holding men in armour so disproportionately large that the ship seems in imminent danger of capsizing). There is no idea of setting any sail whatever upon it. The anchors are on Martin's principle, and lie flat in recesses or "shoots" cut in the sides of the fore-castle, so as to be out of the way of fire. It is considered that the fore-castle is high enough for the safety of the men employed upon it under any circumstances in which it can be necessary to weigh, stow, or let go anchors, especially as the capstan is below, and almost the whole of the operation referred to can be conducted from below. The behaviour of the ship against a heavy head sea is, however, admitted to be a matter upon which enlightenment must be gained by experiment. We have little doubt it will prove satisfactory: if not with the present height of fore-castle then with greater height, which can easily be given with no greater sacrifice than the surrender of a certain amount of possible depression of the guns of the fore turret.

The hull is built upon Mr. Reed's longitudinal system, by which great strength is secured in the direction in which it is most required, while weight is reduced to a minimum. Assuming, as we have every right to do, that it has not been reduced beyond safe limits, the good effect of the changes introduced by Mr. Reed in the framing of our war ships is made apparent by the comparison in the table at the end, between the weight of the hull, 2,454 tons, and the enormous weight, 2,355 tons, it serves to carry, offering a marked contrast to the earlier ironclads. There is no early ironclad carrying such enormous weights as the "Thunderer," but the nearest approach is the "Minotaur," carrying 5,232 tons. This is done upon a hull weighing 5,043 tons, or more than twice the weight of the hull of the "Thunderer." No doubt the bottom of the "Minotaur" is strong, and the old transverse system of framing has gained some credit from the behaviour of the "Azincourt" upon the Pearl Rock. Yet that very strength might have been her destruction, for had she taken the rock at any speed, instead of drifting so quietly upon it that no one on board knew she had struck, not only would her frames, forced transversely against the rock, have suffered possibly fatal dislocation, but they would almost certainly have anchored her hopelessly upon the rocky points. The "Thunderer," however, which has longitudinals 7 ft. apart, connected by light "bracket frames," intended merely to hold them, and the two bottoms, in position, would have had a good chance, even at considerable speed, of merely skating along the rock upon the edges of the longitudinals while the outer bottom between them would yield to almost any extent by the buckling or breaking of the bracket frames, without necessary damage to the inner skin. The bottom would be furrowed lengthways instead of crossways, and the work of getting off would be infinitely more easy.

The following are the principal dimensions of the Thunderer:

	ft.	in.
Length between perpendiculars	285	0
" of keel for tonnage	246	32
Breadth extreme	62	3
" for tonnage	58	0
Depth in hold	18	9
Burthen	4400	tons.
Displacement	9117	"
Area of midship section	1154	sq. ft.
	ft.	in.
Draught of water, forward	25	9
" " aft	26	6
Height of port from load water line, fore turret	13	6
" " " after "	13	2
Freeboard, forward	9	3
" amidships	11	5
" aft	4	6
Depth of armour below water, amidships	5	9
Height of armour	9	6
above water line	4	2
on breastwork	11	9
" amidships	11	5
Armour		Backing
On sides	12 & 10 in.	18 in.
" bulkheads at break of deck	12 in.	18 in.
Thickness of armour and backing	12 & 10 in.	16 & 18 "
" turrets	14 & 12 in.	15 & 17 "
Thickness of skin plating	1 1/2	1 1/2 in.
behind	1 1/2	1 1/2 "
Thickness of armour	1 1/2	1 1/2 "
Thickness of On monitor deck	3 in.	(2 in. aft.)
deck plating	1 in.	"
Engines, nominal horse power	800	
" indicated	5600	
Estimated speed	12.5	knots
Complement of officers and men	300	
Armament, four	35-ton	guns
Weight of armament	512	tons.
" crew and ship's stores	251	"
" engines and engineers' stores, with water in boilers	967	"
" coals	1600	"
" turrets	522	"
" pilot tower	110	"
" deck plating and glaucis plates	522	"

	tons.
Weight of armour, in other parts	1542
" backing	256
" hull	2454
Probable surplus	8809
	308

These figures are applicable to the original design, which has been somewhat modified, but the additions made (broad-side superstructure, &c.) will probably balance the expected surplus displacement, so that no material alteration need be looked for either in draught or displacement. The number of the crew will, we believe, be about 300, owing to the increased size of the guns.—*Engineering.*

THE NINE HOURS' MOVEMENT IN HAMILTON.

On our first page we give a view of the procession of the nine hours' movement men in Hamilton on the 15th ultimo. The illustration, which is from a photograph by a local artist, shows the procession as it passed along South James Street near the corner of King.

In former issues we have fully discussed this important movement and endeavoured to prove conclusions which, while in themselves correct, were not adverse to the real interests of the workmen.

"FILIAL LOVE."

(From the Illustrated London News.)

This very large and noble drawing, by Mr. Carl Haag, which worthily occupies a place of honour in the Water-Colour Society's present exhibition, may be quoted with Mr. Dobson's life-size group, called "Baby's Tea," as exemplifying in a remarkable degree of the superiority of the method of painting transparently employed by the earlier masters of water-colours. Mr. Haag has sought for greater depth in his shadows than Mr. Dobson, and there can be no question that, for force and breadth of effect, this drawing has no parallel in the present exhibition—Mr. Dobson's group, however, being equally remarkable for breadth and beauty of colour. A power is attained by Mr. Haag which, on the scale of this work, is generally supposed to be only within the reach of oil-painting. Yet it might hardly be credited by some, without close inspection, that the artist has entirely abstained from the use of body colour. The most brilliant lights of the old man's white head-cloth and hoary beard are obtained by scraping up the surface of the paper, so that the resultant roughness shall catch the light—an expedient sanctioned by the practice of the early water-colourists. The scraper is also used with extraordinary skill and effect to render the rich texture of the old man's raiment. The subject of the drawing requires no elucidation, and it could gain little from any attempt at enforcement of its pathos from the pen. The text which the painter quotes forms at once its best title, motto, and commentary: "My son, help thy father in his age, and grieve him not as long as he liveth." Among his Eastern experiences, Mr. Haag probably himself witnessed this incident of a youth lovingly leading a blind old father, among the rough stones and prickly cacti, on his desert way; and the representation is, doubtless, entirely faithful to Oriental customs and costumes.

VIEWS ON THE EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY.—OFF THE TRACK UNDER DOUGLAS MOUNTAIN.

The view which we present this week, "off the track," is one of several furnished by our talented special artist, E. J. R., of St. John, N. B., illustrative of the scenery on the European and North American Railway. It may be remembered that some time since we gave illustrations of the formal opening of this important road to connect with the American railway system. The Welsford Station, some thirty miles from St. John, nestled among the hills that surround the Nerepis Valley, is one of the most attractive spots on the whole route. The Douglas Mountain, so named because Sir Howard Douglas once dined on its summit, is one of the most picturesque views in the region.

LA BOULE, SAGUENAY.

Of this curious freak of nature Bouchette says:— "La Boule or The Ball, a large rock or mountain, is so called from its shape and remarkable for its height and form. It is three miles N. E. of the mouth of the Saguenay and about six miles from Tadoussac. It forms a good harbour for vessels against the N. W. winds, and projecting much into the river its gigantic base straitens it and causes, when the tide ebbs, a strong current and counter-eddy. The tide rises eighteen feet perpendicular, and the lowest waters never leave the foot of these natural ramparts, where the depth of the water is so great that there is no anchorage. The banks of the river are here steep, and Mr. Latourrière says from fifteen to eighteen feet high, and are of primitive granite."

The neighbourhood is much frequented by lovers of sport, as the fishing is unsurpassed.

CAPE TOURMENTE.

This cape furnishes one of the grandest scenes on the Lower St. Lawrence. It is situated near the lower end of Grosse Isle, on the north side of the river, and rises to a height of about two thousand feet. It is thirty-three miles below Quebec, nearly opposite Montmagny.

Caviare, an important article of commerce, is prepared from the roes of large fish, chiefly the sturgeon, and is much used as an article of food during seasons of fast in Russia, Italy, and other countries. Russia has hitherto almost monopolized its preparation and sale. From Astrakhan alone 30,000 barrels have been exported in a single year. Some years ago two Germans, living near Lake Erie, observing that the fishermen of the lake derived but little benefit from the numerous sturgeon abounding in its water, made a contract by which

they were enabled to get an abundant supply of that fish on very moderate terms. Then they put up a shanty on the shore of the lake, and went into the business of preparing caviare, and have been so successful that their product has acquired an extensive celebrity, having been pronounced fully equal to the Russian article. They not only send their caviare to all parts of the United States, but have exported large quantities to Europe.

LEAD PENCILS.—A lead pencil is in itself a small affair, but considered as a manufactured product, it rises into much importance. To start a first class factory, with improved machinery and stock of well seasoned wood, requires a capital of about \$100,000; ground covered is about half an acre, chiefly occupied by drying houses for the storage of red cedar. The Florida red cedar is mostly used in this country and in Europe—some "iben" wood, as the Germans call it, or English yew, is used in Germany—white pine is occasionally used for a common grade of a carpenter's pencil.

The "lead" of the pencils is the well known graphite or plumbago; the best of this is the natural, found in a pure state in masses large enough to cut into strips. Of this there is but one mine now up to the standard, which is in Atlantic Siberia, and pencils made from this graphite are all one grade, and pay here 50 cents per gross special, and 30 per cent *ad valorem* duty. The Cumberland mines in England were the first discovered, but are now almost exhausted. What was formerly refuse in cutting the graphite is now ground, cleaned and refined, and then mixed with a fine clay.

In mixing the clay and graphite, great care must be taken in selecting and cleaning the clay and getting the proper proportions; the mixture, with water, after being well kneaded, is placed in a large receiver and strongly compressed and forced out through a small groove at the bottom, in the shape of a thread of the thickness and style required—either square, octagon, or round. This thread, or lead wire, is cut in bars of the proper length (done by little girls), and then straightened, dried at a moderate heat, and packed in airtight crucibles and placed in the furnaces; the grade of the lead depends upon the amount of heat it is exposed to, the amount of clay used in mixing, and the quality of the plumbago. The colouring of the lead is by various pigments.

The wood after being thoroughly seasoned, is cut in thin strips and dried again, then cut into strips pencil length. These strips are grooved by machinery, then carried on a belt to the gluing room, where the lead is glued in the groove, and then the other half of the pencil glued on. After being dried under pressure, they are sent to the turning room and rounded, squared, or made octagon, by a very ingenious little machine, which passes them through three sets of cutters and drops them ready for polishing or colouring—the former is done on lathes by boys, and the latter by a machine which holds the brush and turns the pencils fed to it through a hopper. After the pencil is polished, it is cut the exact length by a circular saw, and the end is cut smooth by a drop knife, the pencil resting on an iron bed.

The stamping is done by a hollow die, which is heated; the gold or silver foil is then laid on the pencil which rests in an iron bed, and the die is then pressed on it by a screw lever. The pencils are then ready to go to the packing room, whence they find their way to all parts of the civilized world at prices ranging from two dollars to twenty dollars per gross.—*American Exchange and Review.*

THE ARABIAN MODE OF PERFUMING.—How the Arab ladies perfume themselves is thus described by Sir Samuel Baker in his work on the Nile: "In the floor of the hut or tent, as it may chance to be, a small hole is excavated sufficiently large to contain a champagne bottle. A fire of charcoal or simply glowing embers is made within the hole, into which the woman about to be scented throws a handful of drugs. She then takes off the clothes, or robes which form her dress, and crouches over the fumes, while she arranges her robe to fall as a mantle from her neck to the ground like a tent. She now begins to perspire freely in the hot air bath, and the pores of the skin being open and moist, the volatile oil from the smoke of the burning perfumes is immediately absorbed. By the time the fire has expired, the scenting process is completed, and both her person and her robe are redolent with incense, with which they are so thoroughly impregnated that I have frequently smelt a party of women strongly at full a hundred yards distance, when the wind has been blowing from their direction. The scent, which is supposed to be very attractive to gentlemen, is composed of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, frankincense, and myrrh, a species of sea weed brought from the Red Sea, and lastly the horny disc which covers the aperture when the shell fish withdraws itself within its shell. The proportions of these ingredients in this mixture are according to taste."

The origin of the Carlist troubles in Spain has a close relation to the question of women's rights. In the year 1829, Ferdinand VII., being then in his forty-sixth year, a widower and childless, married a young wife, Christina, a Bourbon of the Two Sicilies. This young woman induced King Ferdinand to annul the Salic law which governed the succession, and excluded females from the throne of Spain. The law was annulled about four months previous to the birth of the first child, Maria Isabella. Another daughter was born, and the King died in 1833. Under the Salic law Don Carlos, Ferdinand's younger brother, had been the next in succession to the throne; but that law having been annulled by royal decree, the infanta, Maria Isabella, was proclaimed Queen. Don Carlos was banished and the popular risings in his favour promptly suppressed by the Regent Queen Christina. The Carlists, however, again rose in rebellion, and after a bloody struggle of seven years' duration, the contest was settled in favour of the Queen. The Don Carlos of to day is the grandson of the Prince in whose behalf the party was first established. He is married to a Bourbon of the House of Parma by whom he has one son and two daughters. The triumph of Don Carlos would simply result in the establishment of the old Bourbon régime, with its retrogressive policy and despotic tendencies.

A Kansas paper, in reporting a trial, concludes with "the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, but if the prisoner is sharp he will leave town without loss of time."

Smart boys in Quincy, Ill., cut off rats' tails, plant them in flower pots, and sell them to unsophisticated florists as a new species of cactus.

## THOS. BARNETT, ESQ.

The subject of one of our engravings in this issue, "Thomas Barnett, Esq.," proprietor of Niagara Falls Museum, was born near Birmingham, England, in the year 1799, and emigrated to Canada in 1824.

Forty years ago he founded the museum at Niagara Falls, which is unsurpassed (as the collection of one individual) in the world, and Canada should feel proud of having such a magnificent collection fit to grace any capital of Europe.

It contains several galleries of large dimensions, each well filled with curiosities, animals from the smallest to the most gigantic size, birds of every known kind, being especially rich in this department; reptiles and fishes of every description, &c., &c., &c.; but perhaps the most remarkable and interesting feature in the museum is the collection of Egyptian antiquities, mummies, &c., some of which lived over 1,500 years before Christ; one of these is without doubt in the most perfect preservation of any ever brought from Egypt.

Mr. Barnett has done much for the progress of knowledge by throwing open his museum to all public schools of Canada and the United States free; and his public spirit and enterprise have added important features to the attractions of that beautiful place, Niagara Falls.

James Buchanan is said to be descended



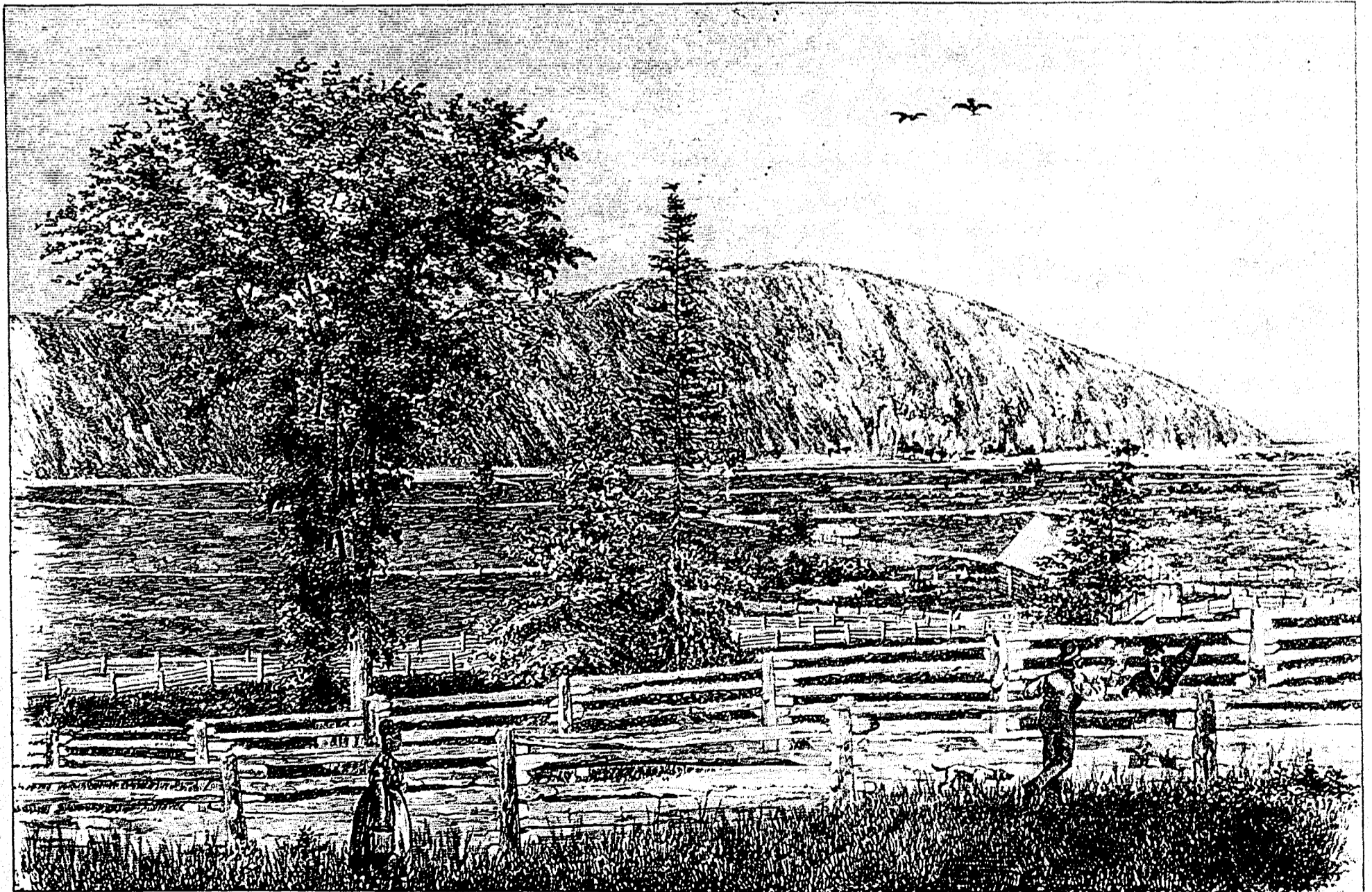
MR. THOMAS BARNET, PROPRIETOR OF NIAGARA FALLS MUSEUM.

from an Irish noble of the eleventh century, named Anselm Buey Okyan—pronounced Buey O'Kane, and ultimately "corrupted" into Buchanan.

A Petersburg clergyman, while preaching on Sunday, accidentally stepped back upon the furnace grating in the pulpit, and it being insecurely fastened, he suddenly disappeared from view in the midst of a sentence. He, however, soon recovered himself uninjured, and proceeded with his sermon.

M. Pavy, a French gentleman, who has projected a voyage to the north pole on an India rubber raft, will start from San Francisco shortly, with three companions. Of his associates, one is Captain Hicks, who is the daring seaman who crossed the Atlantic on the raft "Nonpareil." The present raft is of similar construction with that. The expedition goes first to Petropaulowski, thence to Wrangel's Island. After this they expect to make their way to the open Polar Sea, launching their raft, in which they hope to reach the coast of Greenland.

In a San Francisco court a Mrs. Zablowski asked to be divorced from her husband, basing her petition upon his habitual use of opium, which incapacitated him for business and the support of his family.



CAPE TOURMENTE.



"FILIAL LOVE."

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
JUNE 15, 1872.

SUNDAY.	June 9.—Second Sunday after Trinity. St. John's, Nfld., burnt, 1846.
MONDAY.	" 10.—First Council of Nice called, 312.
TUESDAY.	" 11.—St. Barnabas, Ap. & M. Denonville's Expedition against the Senecas, 1677.
WEDNESDAY.	" 12.—Lord Metcalf removed to Montreal, 1843.
THURSDAY.	" 13.—Battle of Fort Gaspereau, 1755.
FRIDAY.	" 14.—Battle of Marengo, 1805.
SATURDAY.	" 15.—Montreal retaken by the British, 1763.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 4th June, 1872, observed by H. HARRISON & Co., 242 & 244 Notre Dame Street.

W.	Max.	Min.	MEAN.	S. A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
W.	24	48	58	23.56	30.05	30.05
Tu.	24	48	58	24.75	30.12	30.07
We.	24	48	58	24.8	30.02	30.07
Th.	24	48	58	24.75	30.04	30.06
Fr.	24	48	58	24.75	30.05	30.10
Sa.	24	48	58	24.75	30.20	30.10
To.	24	48	58	24.75	29.60	29.60

Our readers are reminded that the subscription to the NEWS is \$4.00 per annum, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

All unpaid subscribers will be struck off the list on the 1st July next, and their accounts [at the rate of \$5.00 per annum] placed in our attorneys' hands for collection.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1872.

One of the most important subjects that have engaged the attention of our statesmen for the past few years is that of immigration. How shall our waste lands be peopled? How can we best attract the overflow of European population to our shores? By the appointment of agents in foreign countries? Yes; undoubtedly, here is one way of making Canada known to the migratory classes of Europe. In our country, be they English, Irish, or Scotch; French, Belgian, or German, the immigrants have a fair opportunity of settling themselves in the midst of a kindred people. The western world offers this chance to almost every people in Europe; but, unfortunately for Canada, it has not heretofore had the reputation of possessing the social and commercial attractions offered by the United States.

If the Bureau of Agriculture and Statistics were worked up to its fullest capacity for usefulness, this defect might soon be remedied. Much has already been done to dissipate the ignorance which prevails in Europe regarding the resources, the institutions, and the population of Canada; but much more has yet to be done to give our country its fair status in the eyes of the world. The zeal of the Emigration Department at Ottawa cannot be doubted, seeing the excellent arrangements that have recently been carried into effect. But a system which is merely conducted to induce people to come into the country, without encouraging those who are in it to stay, is, to our way of thinking, an unmitigated absurdity.

We believe the last census was very effectually botched. We do not believe that its figures are reliable; but we have no other figures to guide us, hence we must accept them, and according to them Canada did not come by one half within what is acknowledged to be the natural rate of increase of a healthy community during the last decade. Yet there is no evidence of an increase of vice in the country. On the contrary, our criminal records, excepting those of the crimping business in Quebec, are such as we have very little cause to blush for. And, with the exception of small-pox, nourished in Montreal, through ignorance rather than malice we trust, there is no malady specially afflicting our people.

Why then cannot the population of Canada maintain, independently of immigration, the normal increase of two-and-a-half per cent. per annum, or twenty-five per cent. in the decade? Vicious indulgence may have some appreciable effect in diminishing the rate of increase, but most people will be ready to acknowledge that voluntary expatriation is the main cause. It is true that the census of 1861 has been charged with giving an exaggerated total of population, but our means of correcting its errors, if it had any, are less even than those for correcting the errors of the last. The few Municipal "counts" that have been made do not upon the whole indicate that the census was more than five or ten per cent. below the actual fact; and, supposing that the census of 1861 had been equally erroneous in the other direction, there is still a deficiency in what ought to be the natural increase of population independently of any foreign supply. While therefore it may be wise to induce as many people as possible to come to the

country, it is certainly a very great mistake not to study the best means for retaining those that are already in it. Now a wail of distress has come from a north-eastern district of Quebec. The people have not seed nor money wherewith to buy it. No seed, no crop; no crop, no food; and no food, it will very soon come to no people.

But the Government has appointed an emigration agent to go to Belgium, and has been deservedly praised for its enterprise. Will it also do something for the people already in the country and enable the unfortunates in the Saguenay district to replant their lands, and by consequence remain where they are, instead of being forced by circumstances beyond their control to seek their homes elsewhere? It is wise policy to encourage immigration; but it is also wise to discourage emigration by doing all that can be done to keep the present population of the country within its borders.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE HON. J. S. MACDONALD.

It is our painful duty to record the death of the Honourable John Sandfield Macdonald, which sad event occurred at Cornwall at half-past two o'clock on Saturday afternoon last. The ex-premier of Ontario had been in ill health for some time. Indeed, during the past fifteen years, his living has been more of a surprise than his dying would have been. But his splendid mental energy; the fine texture of his brain; the highly nervous constitution of the whole man, were calculated to deceive tamer and to fool the wonderment of grosser natures that a man of such delicate organisation could have faced the duties he dared and did, and yet maintained his equanimity of both body and mind. Mr. Macdonald was not old; he was but in the 60th year of his age at the time of his death; yet those who remember the feeble constitution under which he had to fight his way both in private and in public affairs are rather lost in admiration of the intellectual brilliancy which held him up than astonished at the giving out of nature when all her powers were exhausted. Since 1841 he has been a member of the Legislature of his country. And though he had many cranks and crochets—though always slow to take up a really large idea—it may truly be said of him that no truer patriot ever trod Canadian soil. In his speech he was frequently unorthodox, in his action sometimes severe; but these were hereditary heirlooms of his national descent, and will probably be perpetuated for generations in many who do not possess the keen sense of obligation for favours received which he undoubtedly possessed. If it be true that he seldom forgot what he conceived to have been an injury to himself, it is also certainly true that he never neglected to reward what he esteemed a favour. He was a man of peculiar character. Individuality was his special distinction. No man thought for him, and he did not try to think for others. The administrative powers he displayed are written in the history of the country. His Premiership in Ontario will mark an era, as it has shaped a policy that cannot be departed from without violence to the feelings of the people. As a man, a friend, a politician, and a statesman, he leaves a record of which Canadians may well be proud, and which will certainly preserve his name to the latest memory of Canadian history. His funeral took place on Tuesday last, when his remains were consigned to the family resting place at St. Andrews.

His portrait and a sketch of his life will be found in Vol. 1, No. 28, of the *C. I. News*, issued May 14, 1870.

THE LATE MR. MACFARLANE, M.P.

Among those gathered by the Reaper on Saturday last was Mr. Robert Macfarlane, the genial and well-known member for South Perth. Mr. Macfarlane was a barrister of good practice at Stratford, Ont. He was but thirty-seven years of age, and his death was sudden and unexpected. His remains were removed from Ottawa on Monday last to be forwarded to Stratford, where his funeral obsequies took place.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

The Nestor of American journalism, James Gordon Bennett, of the *New York Herald*, is dead. He was in his seventy-seventh year, and throughout his long and eventful career has given abundant evidence of the indomitable pluck and energy which Scotsmen so frequently turn to good account in foreign lands. His life is worthy a more extended notice, which we shall endeavour to give in a future issue.

LITERARY NOTICE.

OVERLAND MONTHLY FOR JUNE.—We have before us the closing number of the eighth volume, and we find that, in all respects, it is equal to preceding issues. The opening article is entitled "Sheep-farming in California," and is a most interesting and timely production on that subject. Other Western articles, referring to the material development of that section of country, will be found under the titles of "Kodiak and southern Alaska," "Northern California Indians, No. 2," "Pavy's Expedition to the North Pole," and "Woven Threads on Goodness," the latter being a string of Chinese proverbs, thousands of years old, and in many cases forming striking

Bible coincidences of language. The peculiar Western flavour of fiction will be found in "Patty Dree, Schoolmarm," "It Occurred at Tucson," and "The Omens." The poetry is up to the average of this excellent magazine.

THE EXPRESS COMPANY.—We beg to direct attention to the advertisement of the Express Company's change of quarters. Mr. Cheney, the able superintendent, and Mr. Irish, the obliging agent, have won the confidence and esteem of all who have had business with the company. At the new premises in St. Francois Xavier Street, the business will be conducted with the same promptitude as heretofore.

CANADIAN LITERATURE.

We commend to our readers' attention the following sensible remarks on Canadian literature from the *Mayflower*, a literary journal published in Halifax, N. S.:

"This would be an interesting topic if it only admitted of greater elaboration than it does, and did not exist more by imagination than fact. We say this in no cynical or cavilling style—we mean it not in the light of a reflection on our own country and people; but our great deficiencies in the literary way constitute a fact, and we cannot honestly blind ourselves to it. We will mention right here, that our object is to stir up a literary spirit and a literary taste among our people, and, in doing so, we do not wish to avoid anything that is true, because it happens to be unpleasant.

"Let us be understood. We have plenty of newspapers in the Dominion, and, as a rule, they are well-conducted. The political papers are by far the best patronized, and therefore, may be looked upon, in general, as the models of our newspapers, and we may here say, that, so far as we can judge, the political press of Halifax exhibits the most talent, in the editorial management, of any political papers in the Dominion. They indulge in their own amount of personalities, but occasionally they rise higher than this, and exhibit much knowledge and ability. The people of this Dominion are abundantly supplied with papers of all sorts. Not only is every political party represented, but every phase of religious belief—every moral and benevolent organization—every branch of industry and every learned profession has its own 'Organ.' Every county and every town, of any size, has one, at least, and often two or three, local papers. It will thus be seen that we are not deficient in newspaper literature, but it must rather seem a wonder that less than four millions of people should be able to absorb so much.

"Again. We do not lack our fair share of periodicals of a purely literary character. Montreal has its *Heritage*, and several other literary journals. We have the *Dominion Monthly*, the *Canadian Monthly*, *Stewart's Quarterly*, and above all the *Canadian Illustrated News*, which is an honour to British America. It is true Nova Scotia has been backward in the matter of a literary paper, but for nearly one year now the *Mayflower* has been regularly published every week, and it affords us much pleasure to announce to all whom it may concern, that, even in that short space of time, it has received such a patronage as to put an end to any fears that may have been entertained of its permanency or success. So it will be seen, without enumerating further, that Canadians have no deficiency of literary lights—though we acknowledge that these have great room for further improvements.

"Neither do we lack literary people among us. No literary paper can be long started in any part of the Dominion without finding many contributors. And these, from the necessities of the case, voluntary and gratuitous. We do not even lack poetical characters, for, throughout all the literary papers of the Dominion, we find continually rare gems of poetry of our own native production—written by men who are engaged in all sorts of occupations for the procuring of their daily bread. So it will be seen that we do not lack literary individuals.

"The great question then in this connection is,—what is it we do lack? It might take many columns to enumerate all our deficiencies, but as we have not time for this, we will answer the question in a very general manner. Most of all, we lack encouragement for the cultivation of a talent for literature. With all our literary newspapers—with all our pretty sketch writers, or even story writers—we have not a single man that we can point to with a common pride and mark him as a Canadian man of letters. It is true we have several who have acquired quite a reputation in literature, prominent among whom, we may mention Professor DeMille of this city. But prolific and popular as his works of fiction are, he can lay no claim to Canadians to be recognized as a Canadian literary man. He has only been known through American publications, and his stories have rather an American than a Canadian tone.

"But this very circumstance, if our readers will but ponder it well, points out the deficiencies of which we speak. Why does Professor DeMille write solely for American publishers? Simply because they offer substantial inducements, and so it is with nearly all of our clever writers. They either go to the United States and reside permanently, or else send their manuscripts there as fast as they are prepared. And we Canadians, in the meantime, are wholly unable to offer any inducements, even to the most gifted of our sons, to devote their talents to building up a Canadian literature.

"Some of our readers may ask, 'When will it be different?' While we confess ourselves quite unable to answer this enquiry directly, yet we will presume to offer a few observations in this important point. Before anything really important can be accomplished in this world, there has to be some labour, self-denial, and moral heroism. Somebody has got to look higher than mere gain; and work, and toil, and strive amid frowns, and difficulties, and discouragements, year after year, and, then, perhaps, he may, by his abilities and perseverance combined, be able to build up a Canadian literature, and possibly at the decline of life wring a little credit from a thankless world. There must be a time come when Nova Scotians shall read the *Mayflower* in preference to the *New York Weekly*, and the *Canadian Illustrated News* instead of Frank Leslie. But in the meantime, somebody has got to struggle to bring this about.

"We would not be despondent. We doubt not that many a bright genius will die unknown in the Dominion of Canada, just for the want of inducement and encouragement for its exercise; but we believe, just as firmly, that a time is surely

coming when Canadians shall have a distinctive literature and distinguished literary men. We see with prophetic vision, the time when liberal encouragement will be given to native genius, and when honour will be showered upon the gifted and patriotic man of letters. And while we thus speak with confidence, we would not for a moment wish to conceal our honest convictions, that in the growth of civilization and the sciences, material considerations will come to have more effect upon men's minds, and that poetry and idealism must gradually melt away before the progress of the Arts. But true literature will never die out; and while it must be modified to meet the ruling sentiments of the age and nation, there will always be multitudes to admire the beautiful and the grand. And he who makes nature his study will never fail to awaken a strong chord in men's hearts, as long as they have any virtue or religion left. We wait with patience for the Augustan age of Canadian Literature—and it will come.

AN ADVERTISING EXPOSE.

The *American Newspaper Reporter*, in an article on objectionable advertising, gives the following *exposé* of a class of advertisements that appear only too frequently in the columns of the press both on the other side of the line and in Canada. After speaking of several kinds of objectionable advertising it goes on to say:—

Besides these and many more, there is another class of advertising which, although not so vile as that alluded to, is nevertheless most pernicious in its effects, and the publishers who receive it are justly censurable. We refer now to advertisements which promise great wages for little service. The following advertisement, which we copy from George P. Rowell & Co.'s list of the past winter, omitting signature, and which was published in thousands of papers, is a fair illustration:

**\$425 A MONTH!** Horse and carriage furnished. Expenses paid.

Now let us inquire what is a fair interpretation of the above by the average newspaper reader. (We do not mean by publishers, advertising agents, and others who are always looking out for swindlers, but by the common reader.) Is it not this: The advertiser offers to pay \$425 a month, furnish horse and carriage, and pay the expenses of a certain number of men to work for him. What is the effect of its extended publication? Ten thousand persons from Maine to Texas, whose wages never averaged \$425 a year, and who go on foot at that, and pay their own expenses, apply to the advertiser for the situation. Probably ninety per cent. of the applicants enclose stamps for reply. They soon learn from a cheaply-printed circular that they entirely misapprehended the meaning of the advertisement; that the advertiser did not propose to hire on the above or any other salary, but that he had certain property in the shape of valuable receipts (or something else) which he will sell for the small sum of \$250, and the party who once becomes possessed of these has a mine of wealth—he can easily clear his \$425 a month, and ride in his carriage like a lord.

Perhaps seventy-five per cent. of these ten thousand applicants see they are sold, and so save being swindled. The other twenty-five per cent. conclude to try their luck and send on their money. You know the rest of the story: Twenty-five hundred poor people are swindled out of (in the aggregate) from five to ten thousand dollars, through the means of the newspapers whom they trusted, and one or two precious villains are enriched that amount.

SCIENCE NOTES.

The restoration of the writing on manuscripts charred by fire may, it is said, be accomplished by separating the charred paper into single leaves, immersing them in a solution of nitrate of silver (forty grains to the ounce of water.) The operation is to be conducted in a dark room, and when the writing is sufficiently legible the excess of silver solution should be washed out with distilled water and dilute solution of hyposulphite of soda.—*American Artisan.*

The St. Gothard tunnel is now the great engineering project in Europe. The success of the Mount Cenis tunnel has aroused the fears of Switzerland and Germany regarding the future of the Asiatic trade. In order, therefore, to be on an equal footing in this respect with France, it is proposed to pierce the Alps near the St. Gothard Pass. The estimated cost is \$37,000,000; the tunnel will be twice as long as the Mount Cenis, and the rocks are much more difficult to manage, but it is thought that with the experience which has been gained in other works, it can be constructed in a much shorter time than was required for the Mount Cenis tunnel.

**SEXUALITY OF HEART DISEASE.**—Dr. Richard Quain reports that enlargement of the heart, one of the most distressing and fatal diseases, is more than twice as frequent in males as in females, the precise proportion being 8 to 3. This remarkable liability to enlargement of men's hearts, as compared with those of women, is, he thinks, unquestionably due to the greater amount of work and anxiety which, under the present dispensation, falls upon man. Ladies may take this fact to heart, and reflect whether, in claiming the rights of woman, they may not at the same time incur the risks of men, and with them a new and unexpected form of disability.

Linseed oil is now, by a newly discovered process, made the basis of a very useful manufacture. It has been discovered that the oil of flax seed may be solidified by oxidation into a resinous substance, which by combination with other materials becomes very similar to caoutchouc, and can be dissolved into a cement, wrought into sheets, or by the process of vulcanization be brought into the condition of a hard solid material. It can thus be formed into ornamental or useful articles of infinite variety, and is already mixed with ground cork and spread on canvas, made into water-proof floor-cloths, which are perfectly pliable, soft and noiseless to walk upon, and which are far more durable than the ordinary kinds.

The accounts relating to the whereabouts of Dr. Livingstone are of late of a rather contradictory character. At a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London, Sir H. Rawlinson remarked that the opinion of the council of the society was favorable to the authenticity of the intelligence received by telegram announcing the great explorer's safety;

but it was believed that if there had been any discovery, it was Dr. Livingstone who had discovered Mr. Stanley, and not Mr. Stanley who had discovered and relieved Dr. Livingstone. The reason given for taking this view of the subject was, that by the last accounts they knew that Mr. Stanley was without supplies, and must have undergone much difficulty in getting to Ujiji, whereas this place was Dr. Livingstone's headquarters.

**AN ANCIENT RECORD.**—Mr. Henry Fox Talbot has recently read, before the Society of Biblical Archaeology, a paper on a "Curious Myth respecting the birth of Sargina." Sargina the first was an ancient king in Babylonia, his capital being at Agani, in that country, at a date so far distant that the site of the city has never been discovered. The remarkable discovery of Mr. Talbot is that the account of his birth and infancy, recorded on a tablet in the British Museum, has many strange points of similarity to the history of Moses recorded in the Pentateuch. The following is a literal translation of the hieroglyphical inscription: "In a secret place, my mother brought me forth. She placed me in an ark of bulrushes; with bitumen she closed up the door. She threw me into the river, which did not enter into the ark. The river bore me up and brought me to the dwelling of a kind hearted fisherman. He saved my life and brought me up as his own son," etc. The original inscription was doubtless a long one, but only the commencement has been preserved.

The following is the report of the analysis made by the chemists of Naples on the mixture of ashes, cinders, and sand which have fallen so abundantly in Naples and neighbourhood during the past week:—"The ashes are of a dark grey colour, heavy, of a slightly acid taste, and grate between the teeth. Water dissolves but an infinitesimal portion of them and the solution derived therefrom is of a decidedly acid nature. Heated a bituminous odour is exhaled, and the presence of chloric acid gas denoted with condensed chloride of ammonia mixed with slight traces of chloride of iron. Traces of sulphuric acid, too, have been discovered, as also of pure sulphuric acid, which last is probably due to the exposure of the first to the humidity of the atmosphere. Not the least trace of sulphuretted hydrogen has been visible, and only a very small quantity of sulphuric acid, and no small portion of common sulphur. Notwithstanding that the different analyses have been made with the greatest precision no arsenical combination has been brought to light. The other components of the ashes constitute a silicate indissoluble in water."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A woman has been arrested in San Francisco for attempting to erase from the tombstone of her child that portion of its name which it took from her first husband. She had been divorced from that husband and had one now that suited her better, and she intended to substitute the name of the new beloved for that originally inscribed on the tablet. But number one, who had some claims on that child, stepped in and stopped the erasing process.

It is curious how great ideas will float about in the world. There is Mr. Darwin who, after extensive research and deep study, has hit upon the idea of the descent of man from animals. Now comes Mr. Poole, another Englishman, just from the Queen Charlotte Islands, who tells us that the natives claim their descent from the crow; they also give reverent form to the idea by protecting crow nests and never killing the birds.

**NEW USE FOR PAPER.**—In Pearl Street, New York, there is a mill which makes from paper such articles as milk-pans, cups, bread-pans, washbowls, etc., which are said to be superior to wood or metal. The paper, after being pulped, is pressed into a shape, dried, enamelled, and subjected to a heat that would destroy some utensils of the kind; the material is light and easily handled, and does not rust, shrink, leak, or easily break.

A Scotch frog has caught a weasel napping, for we are told that a few days ago a frog was found swimming in a pond near Haggis Ha', with a dead weasel hanging by the teeth from one of its legs. The weasel had evidently endeavoured to make prey of the amphibious one, which, with something akin to presence of mind, took to the water to save itself, and, dragging the foe downwards, managed to drown it; the dentals of the weasel being so firmly fixed in the frog's limb that it could not extricate itself or be shaken off.

Boys of the annoying and troublesome sort had better give Doctors a wide berth, or, at any rate, manage to treat the learned men respectfully. At Dundee, in Scotland, lately, a Doctor being bothered by mischievous lads, seized one of them, carried him into the house, and pulled out one of his teeth! No fee was charged for this operation; on the contrary, it was the Doctor himself who was obliged to pay a fine of £1, with the alternative of seven days' imprisonment. Good for the Doctor; but not, on the whole, bad for the boy.

The *Scotsman*, in an obituary notice of Bishop Terrot, mentions a story which he used to relate with great gusto. It befel a dignified clergyman, perhaps himself. An Irish beggar was imploring him for charity, and using an enormous number of sacred objurgations. The dignified clergyman looked him solemnly in the face: "No, I will not give relief to one who appeals to me so indecorously; but I will give you what will be of more value to you in your present state of mind—the advice not to take the name of God in vain." Irishman answers: "And is it in vain I've been taking it? And whose fault is that, I should like to know?"

**GARDENING FOR LADIES.**—I know one lady whose sensible doctor told her twenty years ago that she was half gone in consumption, and that her only chance of life was to be in the open air as much as possible. And a perfect bower of Paradise was her little yard. Was the soil poor? She enriched it. Were her varieties indifferent? She procured better. Nearly all the flowers were fragrant. Fifteen kinds of roses bloomed under her hands, and a succession of flowers filled out the summer. One side of the yard was covered with grapes. Peaches, plums, and raspberries were trained *en espalier*, and choice squashes ripened on the roofs of the out-houses. Tomatoes were trained to singe poles and yielded luxuriantly; and ruby strawberries peeped out even from the bleaching grass. She, herself, was as fresh and vigorous as

you could expect one to be whose half-decayed lung had left her with insufficient vitality. But her life was saved, and it has been a happiness to herself and a blessing to others.—*John Coleman.*

**SANITARY.**—In order to keep the lungs cool and equable in their action, the blood should never flow into their cells more rapidly than they are competent to aerate it, and for this reason the bed-quilt in the summer season should not be doubled above the chest of the sleeper, but simply brought up to the level of the throat, and the sheet turned over it. The warmth of the doubled fabric would generally be found too oppressive in warm weather—and it is a very important rule that if we wish to have healthy lungs and a clear brain, all unnecessary excitements of the system must be avoided.

**RAPID ADVANCEMENT.**—A little *empressement* and awkwardness on the part of Madame Thiers in the reception of a lady of moderate rank, with the belief that she was a duchess of the *crème* of society, recalls to memory that an English lady, with a very fine, high-sounding French name, and probably the descendant of some political outlaw, went to a ball at the Tuileries during the reign of the Emperor Napoleon, and gave her name as Madame M—; on the first landing this was changed to Madame de M—; and by the time our fair compatriot (and she was very fair) reached the saloon where the Emperor was standing surrounded by his Court and the high dignitaries of the Empire, she found herself a duchess. Now the Emperor was always very anxious to get the old noblesse of the Faubourg St. Germain to come to the Tuileries, but with few exceptions—those of the Duc de Mouchy, the Duc de Gramont, the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, and a few others—he had not succeeded. When, therefore, the usher announced Madame la Duchesse de M—, he instantly left the Empress, to whom he was talking, stepped gallantly forward, and offered Mrs. M—his arm. The lady was very much astonished, not having paid any attention to the announcement, and it was only when the Emperor asked if her grace had come up to Paris from her chateau X—that she perceived the error, and undeceived His Majesty, who made her a bow, and returned rather crestfallen to the Empress. However, in the course of the evening Napoleon III. sought out Madame M—, and explaining the error, apologised for his seeming want of politeness, laughed over the mistake, asked Mrs. M—to dine, and was ever after most civil and kind to her and her family.

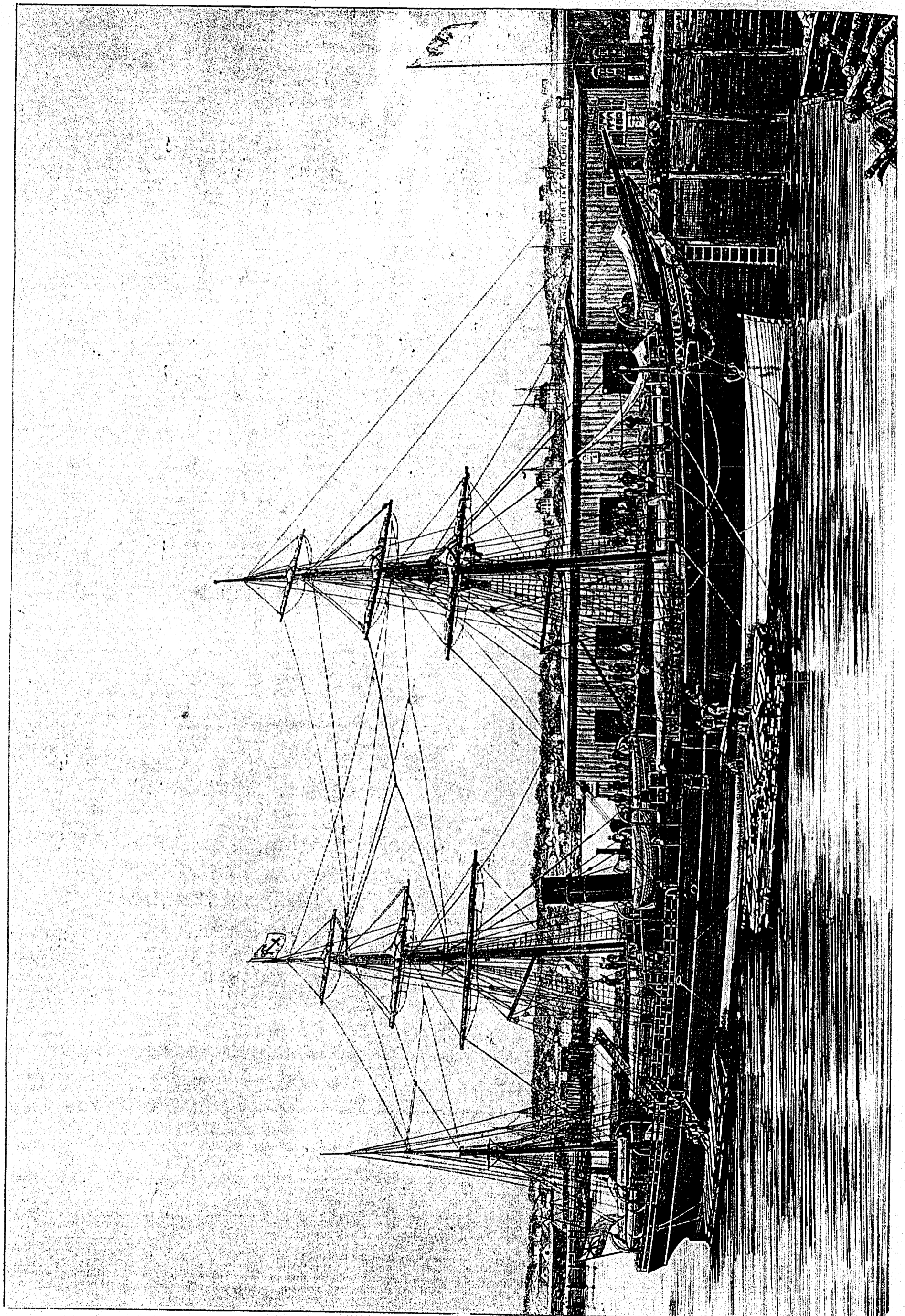
**LIEBIG ON LAGER.**—A correspondent has interviewed Baron Liebig, the celebrated German chemist, at his home in Munich, and gleaned his views upon the lager question. "Beer," said the Baron, "is better than brandy. Man must have a stimulant of some sort. Brandy is a great evil. We find that the consumption of beer is making great headway even in wine districts—for instance, in Stuttgart. As a nourishment, beer takes a very subordinate place, not higher, indeed, than potatoes; and we find that in no city is there such an amount of meat consumed as in Munich, where the greatest quantity of beer is also consumed. Beer must have meat or albumen. Before every beer cellar in Munich, you will find a cheese-stand. Why? Because in cheese you will find that albumen which in beer is lacking. Therefore you see that beer and cheese go together by a law of Nature! But as an article of nourishment, beer is very subordinate. Schnapps is a great misfortune, and destroys the working power. Through our late war, we have won great respect for tobacco, tea, coffee, and extract of meat. A physician told me that, when the wounded would take nothing else, they have grasped at cigars; their eyes glistening—they felt a lifting up of the sinking nerves. Tobacco must have this effect. We could not do our wounded, frequently, a greater service than by giving them cigars. And we came to the conclusion that tobacco was valuable to us." Baron Liebig evidently looks to America for an improvement in beer and the perfection of beer drinking. Said he: "It is a peculiarity of Americans that they make everything better than we do. I am convinced that American beer will, in time, be better than German. With us everything remains as it was. The worst beer brewers are in Bavaria—though it was earlier the best. And why? Look into our brewery system. The brewers are only ignorant people, who brew good beer from routine alone. They are incapable of helping themselves. But as soon as the Americans get anything from us they improve upon it, and we get it back again as an American discovery."

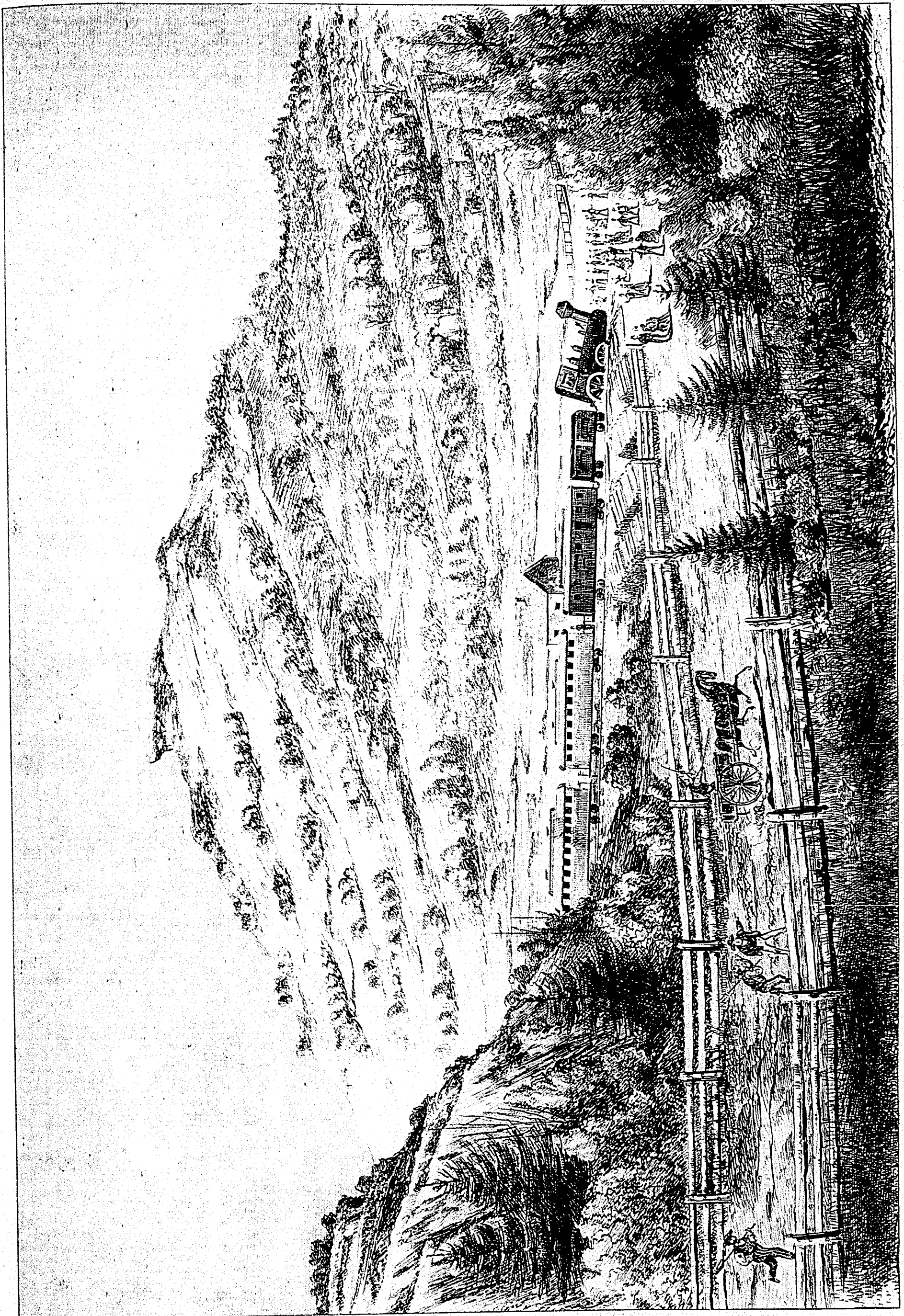
"Happy Thought."—Why not start a new Brotherhood? A social and sociable one. An order.  
"What do I mean?" asks Milburd.  
Simplest thing possible.  
Hosts are so often in want of some one to "fill up." A guest disappoints them at the last hour, and where are they to get another?  
"Well," says Boodles, "how is another to be got?"  
Easily; if, in a central situation, there were a house, a large house, where male guests of all sorts could be obtained. I explain myself more clearly.  
A lady says, "Oh dear! Our ball will be overdone with ladies. I mean, we've got plenty of gentlemen, but I don't know what's the matter with the young men now-a-days, hardly any of them dance."  
If my Happy Thought is carried out, why here's her remedy. Down she goes to the Home. Rings, Enters, Sees the Brother Superior, or Manager.  
"What sort of young men do you want?"  
"Well, specially for dancing, and generally effective."  
Good. Here is the very thing to suit you. "We've got only three of these in, as there's such a demand just now for this article, during the season."  
Terms, so much an hour. Supper at lib. included. Break-ages not allowed as discount. Any complaints as to inebriety, sorious and compromising flirting, or of laziness, to be made to the Manager or Brother Superior.  
I would call this order  
"The little Brothers of the rich."

Evening flirtations upon the bank of the lake have commenced. It is a trifle early in the season, but he spreads his overcoat for a seat, and she lends him half of her shawl, which with a pound of peppermint drops serves to keep them warm and "wakes to ecstasy the living liar."

Were we to believe nothing but what we could perfectly comprehend, not only our stock of knowledge in all the branches of learning would be shrunk up to nothing, but even the affairs of common life could not be carried on.







"OFF THE TRACK," DOUGLAS MOUNTAIN.



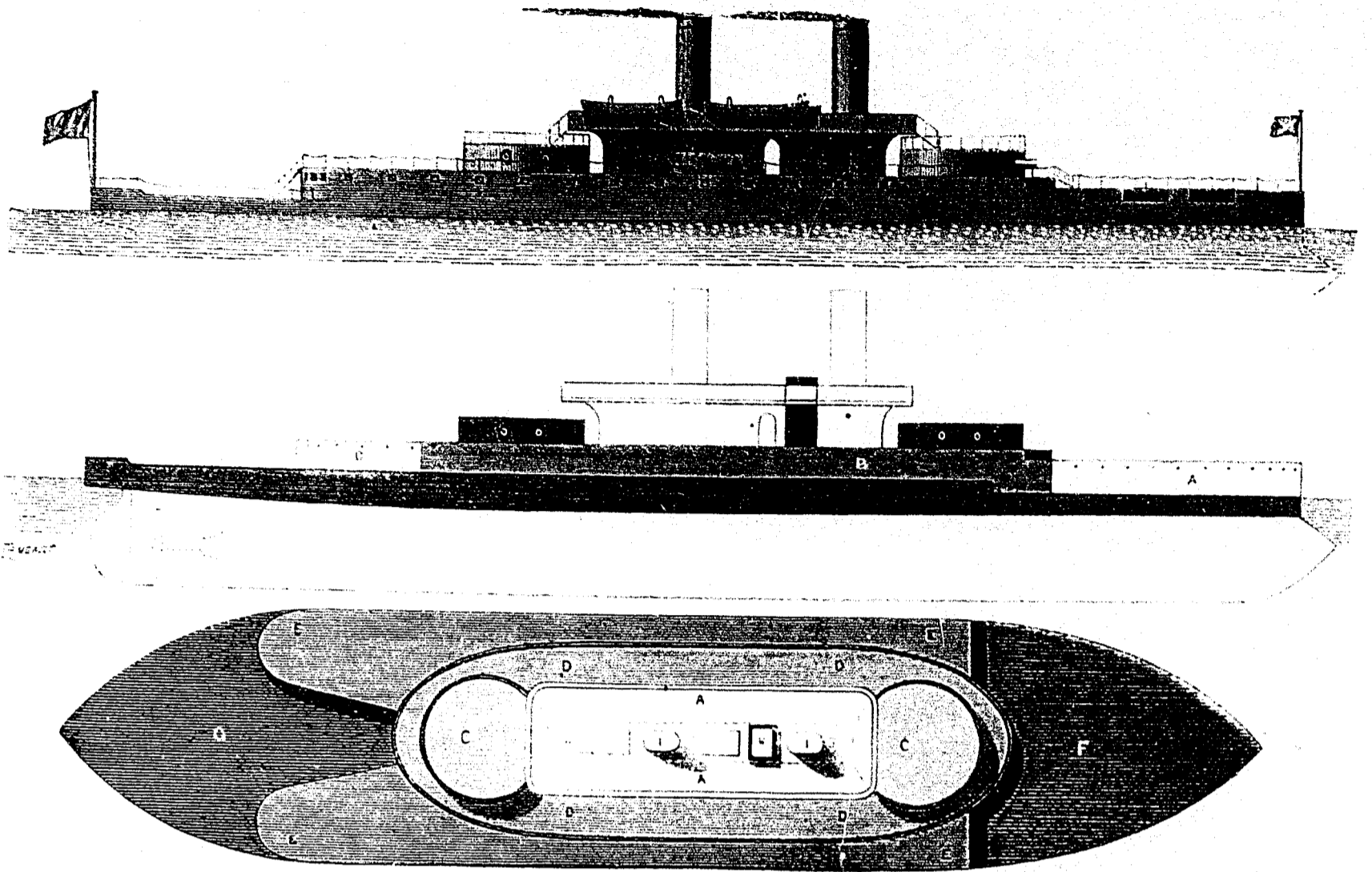
How came my wife to write to other than her husband in such endearing terms? Could she have deceived—  
I caught myself by the throat to choke back the vile-thought word.  
Could it possibly be some old letter written to myself in those days when we were surrounded by enemies to our true loves, which had by some remote chance fallen into this person's hands? No!  
I could repeat, line for line, word for word, her letters to me, from her first, a simple, fluttering invitation to a dinner-party at her father's, to the last fond "Take care of yourself, Freddy, darling, for the sake of your wife and baby," written during Christmas week, when I was compelled to proceed to York to look after my uncle's legacy.  
Could I be mistaken in the writing? No!  
The letters clear, well defined, large as her bountiful heart.  
The signature the same. The same odd habit of leaving a margin on the left hand of the page, as is the practice of Government officials.  
The more I thought over it, the greater my perplexity, the sterner my resolve, cost what it might, to unravel, thread by thread, the mystery which surrounded the letter of my dead wife, like unto a shroud.  
And here I repeat, for I write the occurrence according to the order of the event, that never, oh, not for the one thousandth part of a second, did I cast the shadow of a doubt as to the motives of my dead wife in writing this letter.  
To doubt her, would have been to rend the white robe of the Angel of Purity. With burning eagerness I scrambled out of a train at Canterbury, for I was in an agony of pain, and nothing but the intense pressure of my mind could have enabled me to move.  
Of the porter, who assisted me to alight, I asked—  
"Did you attend the mail from London this morning?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Did you see a tall gentleman in a grey suit, pointed moustaches, and yellow gloves?"  
"I'm sure I cannot say, sir," then turning to a brother official, he shouted—  
"I say, Aikins, did you see a mail gentleman, yellow gloves, 1:49 up?"  
"The mail always wears yellow gloves," responded the other.  
"Yes, I see a tall gentleman talking to the station-master."  
"Where is the station-master? I must see him directly."  
"This way, sir. Beg pardon, you're werry lame; lean on me, sir," said the first porter, good-naturedly, as I leaped in the direction of the station-master's office.  
The station-master was absent, but a person acting for him was seated engaged in writing.  
"Did a tall gentleman, wearing a grey suit, yellow gloves, pointed moustache, alight here?" I asked.  
"Yes," without looking up.  
"Did he go on by the train?"  
"Yes."  
"Did he mention anything about a gentleman falling from the carriage?"  
"He did," then looking up—"I beg your pardon, sir, are you the accident?"  
"I am."  
"Pray be seated."  
I sat down.  
"Yes, sir, he alighted, and gave me those, pointing to my rug, umbrella, and travelling case, which I had in the carriage with me at the time of the occurrence."  
"Did he give you particulars?"  
"He did."  
Here he referred to some written memoranda, and read rapidly.  
"He said your manner was very strange, that you objected to his smoking, and were very insolent. He said he was reading a letter—that you asked him for it—that you made a grab at it—that it fell out of the window—that you jumped out after it—that he tried to prevent you, and that he considers you are insane. Good God, sir, it was a frightful thing to jump from a mail train. How you are alive to tell the tale is miraculous, and—" here the official broke forth—"and remember, sir, that for any injury you may have sustained, the Company is not in any way liable."  
"What is the gentleman's name?"  
"I do not know, sir."  
I lost all patience.  
"And how in the name of heaven could you allow him to go without ascertaining his name? You shall be held accountable for this gross stupidity and neglect of duty. By heavens you shall!"  
So brutally rude was I, that I have since stopped at Canterbury to apologize.  
"Be that as it may, he dashed out of this office to jump into the train."  
"Then he went on?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Can you tell me where he was going to?"  
"I cannot. Perhaps the examiner of tickets might."  
"Can I see him?"  
"You can."  
The functionary in question having been summoned and interrogated—  
"He did remember the party, who gained his carriage as he was locking the door. He examined his ticket while the train was moving. It was a 'through' to Paris."  
This was a clue at all events. I should be only a few hours behind him, and, unless he was on some mission of life and death, the chances were in favour of his stopping in Paris.  
To detail my sensations whilst waiting for the train, and during the subsequent journey, were to enter into a psychological analysis for which the reader would scarcely thank me; suffice it to say, I reached Paris in a state of fever, with a gloomy fear beating at my heart, that I should be forced to yield to its tightening grasp ere the newly created object of my life could be attained.  
What cared I for the sunlight of glorious summer morning?  
What cared I for the beauty of the Boulevards?  
The letter of my dead wife was lying against my bounding heart. The shade of my dead wife was calling upon me to have the clouds enveloping it dispelled. My whole being was concentrated in this one fixed idea, and I was as dead to outward influence as the stoneliest mummy in the pyramids of the Ptolemys.  
On arrival at Paris, I made inquiries of the most respectable looking official on the platform relative to the passenger I was

in search of. The official in question called a sort of council of war of *sous officiers*, which resulted in my being informed that the party in question had alighted from the English mail train of the previous evening, and had driven in coach Number 234 to the Hôtel du Louvre, Rue Rivoli.  
If I desired further information I should apply to the Prefect of Police.  
In a whirlwind of triumphant feeling I entered a coach, directing the driver to proceed to the hotel in question—I entered.  
There was no one to attend to me; I crawled up the steps leading to the *Salon*.  
I stopped a waiter who was hurrying past me.  
"Did a tall gentleman in a grey suit, pointed moustache, and yellow gloves arrive here last night?"  
"Faas, Monsieur."  
"His name. His name?"  
"Beneson, Monsieur."  
"Show me to his room, quick! quick!" I almost screamed.  
"Monsieur cannot see him. He am gone out *d'une grand vilaine*. He forget dis."  
The waiter produced from his pocket a Russian leather cigar-case, in burnished letters the initials C. B. shone like light.  
"It was his. I was on the right track."  
"Show me to his room. Quick! quick!"  
"Monsieur cannot see him. He am gone out."  
"Where has he gone? Tell me. Here is a sovereign. Where has he gone to?"  
"He leave direction mit Gustave, me tink. I vill to see," and the waiter left in search of Gustave.  
In a moment he returned, carrying a slip of paper, on which was written—  
"If Monsieur de Crut calls upon Mr. Charles Benson before ten o'clock, say that Mr. Benson has gone to 13 Rue ———, where he will remain until Monsieur de C. returns."  
Snatching the paper from the hands of the astonished waiter, and forgetful of my aching frame, I hurried down the staircase—into the courtyard—re-entered the coach, which was still in waiting, and shouted to the driver:  
"Numero treize, Rue ———. Vite! Vite!"  
The agony I endured of mind and body during the journey from the Hôtel du Louvre to the Rue ——— will never be effaced from my memory. While I write this the recollection of my sufferings is causing every nerve to quiver, every joint to ache. I could not conceive that physical agony could reach so high a pitch without killing that upon which it fed.  
Arrived at the Rue ———, the coachman experienced little difficulty in discovering No. 13. I alighted, and having inquired at the porter's lodge for the object of my search, was informed that I should ring at the first door on my right, as the gentleman I had described was visiting the family who resided *au premier*.  
I rang the bell as directed.  
"Monsieur Benson?"  
"Oui, monsieur."  
"Pent on voir?"  
"Oui, monsieur."  
I brushed past her, tried the handle of a door opposite me. It yielded, the door opened, and I saw—  
My travelling companion, in the same grey suit, standing at a window. Beside him a young girl, his right arm encircling her waist.  
I had entered softly, and neither of them were aware of my presence.  
Tiger-like I lay waiting for a spring.  
Tiger-like I glared at my prey ere I burst upon it.  
He was talking about me.  
"He must have been smashed to a mummy."  
The girl shuddered.  
Little did he imagine that I stood within three paces of him.  
"Why did you not seize him, Charles?"  
They were conversing in English.  
"I tried to do so, but he seemed possessed of the strength of three ordinary men. He knocked me into the corner of the carriage like a racket-ball."  
"Poor creature! You should have given him the letter," said the girl, compassionately.  
"Not if he was going to jump again. Poor devil! it's not giving him much trouble now."  
"More, perhaps, than you think," said I.  
He turned rapidly round. So did the girl.  
He blanched. She screamed.  
"Good God!" he said, and threw his arm round, as if to protect her.  
I glanced at myself in the opposite mirror.  
I was a ghastly sight.  
My hair clotted with blood; blood upon my livid face, and where the dark red stain did not show broad streaks of caked grime and dust; my eyes sunk and fiery, as those of a ferret; my apparel in disorder; my right hand in my breast-pocket grasping the letter of my dead wife.  
I glared at my own image.  
"Good God!" said he; "what is the meaning of this?"  
"I want to have an explanation with you, sir," I replied.  
I saw he was preparing for a spring.  
"You said I was possessed of the strength of three ordinary men. Don't try it now. I am armed."  
"For heaven's sake," sobbed the girl, throwing herself between Benson and me, "don't harm him. He has done you no wrong. He will give you money. I will give you money. Take anything you like—everything."  
"Hush!" said Benson to the girl; "there is no danger. I have only to shout, and half a dozen gendarmes will spring into this room."  
This was brag.  
"I have no desire to frighten this young lady, and I apologize for entering thus unexpectedly into her presence. My business is with you, sir; and as to your bravado, it's too absurd."  
I had brought him to bay.  
"What do you require of me? I do not know you. You can have no claim on me. You are labouring under some terrible delusion. My name is Benson. I am a barrister, living in the Middle Temple, London. If you think to frighten me by your threats you are mistaken in your man. I am willing to make every allowance, on account of the terrible accident you have met with, and—"  
He was coming towards the door.  
I placed my back against it.

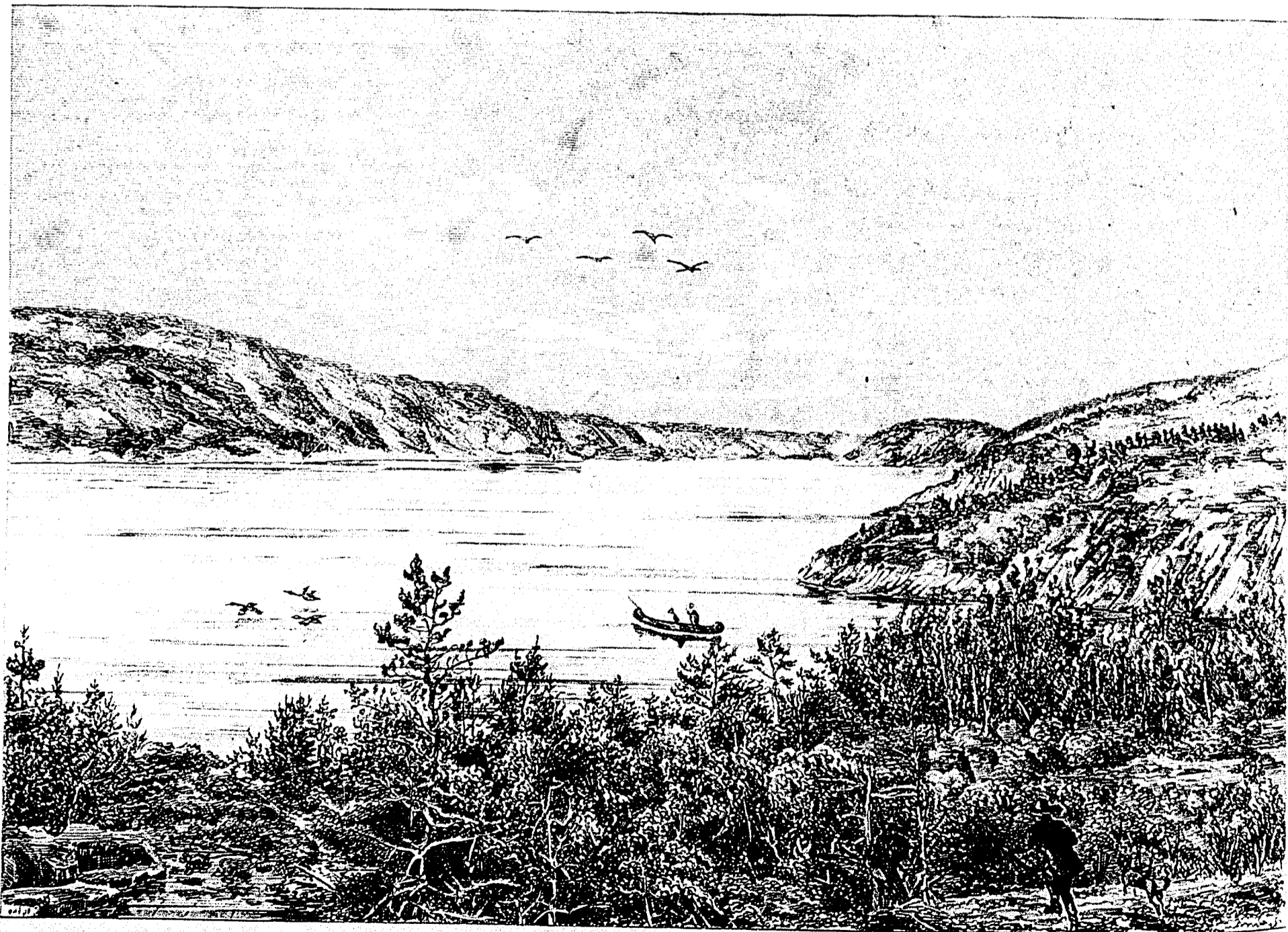
"You don't leave this room until you tell me how you came by this."  
And as I spoke I drew the letter from my breast-pocket. Thinking it was a weapon, the girl, with a dashing bravery, caught my arm, while Benson jumped aside.  
He did not recognize it.  
"Tell me how you came by this letter."  
"What letter?"  
"This is the letter I risked my life to gain. This is the letter you refused to part with. You see I am not a man to be turned aside from a purpose. Tell me how you came by it."  
He seemed intensely astonished, bewildered.  
"I received it by the post the morning I left London," he replied.  
"It's a lie," said I.  
"I state the truth," he replied.  
"When was it written?"  
"The day before I received it."  
"It's a lie. That letter must have been written before the 19th of last January, and it was written by the hand of my dead wife."  
"You are mad," he said. "That letter was written in this house on the day before yesterday, and was written by this lady," turning, as he spoke, to the young girl.  
"This ready call on your imagination will not serve your purpose. I know the writing too well; and by heaven I am not to be trifled with. There is that contained in it which demands an explanation, and I will tear it from your tongue."  
"Oh! sir," cried the girl, "this is indeed my letter. As I hope for salvation, that letter in your hand was written by me."  
Truth shone from out her eyes. I felt as if I had received a blow.  
I seized her hand, drew her towards an open Davenport, and, in a husky voice, cried—  
"Copy that letter."  
She opened the desk, drew out a sheet of pink paper, and prepared to write.  
I watched her as she dipped the pen into the ink, I watched her as she wrote the first word. I watched her with unerring, unfaltering exactitude. She copied the letter, copied it as if 'twere done by a machine. The same large letters, the same word "Fannie." She looked up at me. Truth in her eyes.  
I saw my error. I saw that on account of the strange similarity in the writing I had mistaken her letter to her lover for a letter written by my dead wife.  
During the fever that ensued, I found Samaritanism in the hearts of Charles Benson and of the young girl, whose handwriting bore such a fatal resemblance to that of my dead wife.—*London Society.*

VARIETIES.

Somebody proposes that every bald-headed man should have his monogram painted on the exposed spot.  
Note for Darwin: In time the mulberry tree becomes a silk gown—and a silk gown becomes a woman.  
In noticing a running match recently, the reporter says some one present took the prize, but a meddlesome and firm policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.  
The city editor of the Jacksonville, Illinois, *Journal*, in writing an obituary of a "highly respectable citizen," says: "He has gone to that undiscovered *born*." The sorrowing relations of the highly respectable are looking for the end men.  
They know how to stop a runaway in Lockport, New York. They do not fling themselves in the path of the fiery steed, nor pull madly at the reins, nor execute any of the time-honoured manoeuvres. They just put a newly dug cellar in his way, and he falls in, and there he is.  
Shut your eyes and listen mit me," said Uncle Van Heyde. "Vell, de first night I open store I counts de monies, and finds him nix right, I count him and dere be tree dollar gone; and vat does yer tink I does den?" "I can't say." "Vy, I did not count him any more, and he comes out shoost right ever since."  
A poet of the North thus alludes to a display of the Aurora Borealis:—"Last evening, as soon as Tithonus had retired for the night and was enjoying his first snooze, his spouse, the rosy-fingered Aurora, daughter of the morning, snatched the saffron-coloured coverlet from his bed, and wrapping it about her, danced a jig in the northern sky."  
Nokes is not in favour of the nine-hour movement just now; he prefers to work ten to twelve. His explanation is that when he goes home to tea, the angel of the house has got some little amusement in store for him in the shape of moving stoves or pulling up carpets, and he doesn't hanker after amusement since he was a boy; he would rather work.  
The latest hair pomade is the product of English chemical skill, and is called *Zylophaganzenodachium*. But what's the use of beautifying and glossing your hair if you have got to fracture your jaw? The inventor, who has left himself in the hands of some learned person yet practical joker, will be inclined to alter his high grease tone if he discovers that this fierce word untwisted means an apartment to receive insects.  
There is a cynical lady in Meriden, Ct., who amuses herself with the polite hypocrisy of society in a curious way. She has an orange plant in her parlour which bears neither bud nor blossom, but she has had two full blown flowers and a half opened bud of wax placed upon the barren stalk. Her callers all admire the sweet perfume of the lovely flowers, and the gentlemen have noticed that the bud has expanded considerably since they called before.  
This is the way in which they smartly advertise a cosmetic:—During the reception of Alexis at Topeka, according to a local sheet, a certain young lady was the cynosure of all eyes as she promenaded, leaning heavily upon the cork flipper of a Russian count, whose breast looked like the show-window of a tin-shop, glittering as it was with temperance badges, baggage cheques, and the gorgeous paraphernalia of a dollar store. His fair companion's face was flushed with excitement and—'s Bloom of Youth, and her eyes fairly flashed with merriment and belladonna as she listened to the diphtheria-producing monosyllables of the count.



H. M. TURRET SHIP THUNDERER.



"LA BOULE," SAGUENAY.

**DISCOVERY OF A GI-GANTIC SKELETON IN A CAVE NEAR MENTONE.**

The town of Mentone, in the principality of Monaco, Northern Italy, has recently become famous by the discovery of the skeleton of a troglodyte or "cave dweller" in one of the grottoes or rocky caverns near that place. *Illustration* of Paris, from which we copy the two pictures on this page, has the following communication relating to this interesting event, from Mons. A. Ternante, which we dress in English garb for the information of our readers. Mr. Ternante writes under date April 20th, 1872, as follows:

"I was on an excursion in the vicinity of Mentone, when hazard and the scent peculiar to artists made me turn my steps towards the Red Grottoes. Rain overtook me, and the only shelter which offered itself was the entrance to one of these grottoes, more interesting at a distance than near it. I was amply rewarded for my fatigue and the efforts I made to penetrate into this cave, which lies at an elevation of 60 to 80 metres above the level of the sea. You may judge of my astonishment when I beheld what was offered to my sight.

"A man was kneeling down before an immense skeleton, and he was so deeply pre-occupied that he had not yet noticed my coming in. I was consequently forced to introduce myself to him who seemed to me to be the master of that singular habitation, and we speedily made acquaintance. I was before the learned Dr. Riviere, who told me that I had just attended one of the most interesting and rare discoveries, that of the skeleton of a Troglodyte. He informed me, in the meantime, that he was charged by the French Government with a scientific mission having for its object the fossil and prehistoric natural history of Liguria.

"After the discoveries in the neighbouring quarries of an immense quantity of fossil bones, teeth, and horns belonging to bears, gigantic deer, rhinoceros, hyenas, and other quadrupeds of the Jurassic era, which were sent to the Government museum, Mr. Riviere has occupied himself lately with searching the caves.

"The skeleton which he has just discovered was under a stratum of earth several metres thick; its state of preservation is extremely remarkable and astonishing, seeing its age, which it is impossible to state exactly, but which must date back to a time long before the historical era of the world. An analysis of the soil in which it has been found will probably supply some explanation on the subject. Around the skeleton were found a quantity of silex tools of the age of stone—scrapers, points, axes, and bone puncheons, whose peculiar make must have been obtained by friction.

"The discovery of this curiosity has made so much noise here that the Italian Government, on whose soil it was made, has opposed the removal of the skeleton, and armed men keep watch over it to prevent its being taken away.

"The sketch from nature which I send you herewith represents the interior view of the Grotto at the time of the discovery; as to the photographic proof, I can guarantee its perfect genuineness; it was taken on the spot by Mr. Aufossi, of Mentone, who has already reproduced over two thousand objects found by Dr. Riviere.

"P. S.—The matter of the Troglodyte has assumed the proportions of a diplomatic incident. Notes have been exchanged between the Italian Cabinet and the Government of Versailles, the latter upholding the rights of Dr. Riviere, as author of the discovery; while the Italian Minister contended that the discovery having been made on Italian soil, could not be carried to another country without their consent. At length French science gained the point, for I hear this very moment that Dr. Riviere is to have the subject carefully packed up and sent to the French Academy of Sciences."

Such is Mr. Ternante's narrative as given in *Illustration*. We believe this is the first discovery of any substantial kind to prove that Northern Italy had any evidence to give of the existence of the prehistoric man.

**BRIDES.**—A correspondent at Vienna writes:—"I always calculate the number of strangers by the number of brides which cross one's path. Your female readers will ask how I know a bride when I see one. But I reply, my dear ladies, I can tell in an instant—and, so to say, with half an eye—any travelling 'young married woman.' I have no need to look at the luggage, which is new; nor at the husband, who looks new, and as if he is not quite sure that he has not been hasty; nor even at the dress. No. A bride walks into a room as a thing apart. Brides are divided into two classes—the serious and the smiling. The first enters with a queenly step, and seems to say: 'Don't look at me. Don't you see I'm married, and that those days are over?' the other comes up smiling, as much as to say, 'I've lauded him. Isn't it good fun?'"

Henry Clews, the well-known bald-headed banker, who always prides himself on being a self-made man, during a recent talk with Mr. Travers, had occasion to remark that he was an architect of his own destiny—that he was a self-made man. "W-w-what d-did you s-say, Mr. Clews?" asked Travers. "I say, with pride, Mr. Travers, that I am self-made—that I made myself." "Hold, H-Henry," interrupted Mr. Travers, as he dropped his Partaga, "w-while you were making y-yourself, why d-did-didn't you p-put some more h-hair on top of your h-head?" Mr. Clews has since invested seventy-five cents in a wig.

In Indianapolis a man writes to his favourite paper: "Please say to the party that made an attempt to burgle No. 368 North Mississippi street, between the hours of two and three o'clock this morning, that if his present infirmity does not interfere with his doing so, to make one more trial at his earliest convenience, and bring his winding sheet and coffin plate with him."



SKELETON FOUND IN THE RED GROTTOES.



THE RED GROTTOES, MENTONE.

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## THE GOLDEN LION OF GRANPERE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

## CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

He knew, of course, nothing of the state of affairs at the inn. It might be that Marie had already given way, and was still the promised bride of this man. Indeed, to him it seemed most probable that such should be the case. He had been sent to look for Madame Voss, and Madame Voss he found in the kitchen.

"Oh, George, who expected to see you here to-day?" she exclaimed.

"Nobody, I dare say," he replied. The cook was there and two or three other servants and hangers on. It was impossible that he should speak out before so many persons, and he had not a friend about the place, unless Marie was his friend. After a few moments he went into the inner room, and Madame Voss followed him.

"I am sorry to say that everything is as unsettled as it can be," said Madame Voss.

Then Marie must be true to him! And if so she must be the grandest woman, the finest girl that had ever been created? If so, would he not be true to her? If so, with what a true worship would he offer her all that he had to give in the world! He had come there before determined to crush her with his thunderbolt. Now he would swear to cherish her and keep her warm with his love for ever and ever.

"Is she here?" he asked.

"She is up stairs, in bed. You cannot see her."

"She is not ill?"

"She is making everybody else ill about the place, I know that," said Madame Voss. "And as for you, George, you owe a different kind of treatment to your father; you do indeed. It will make an old man of him. He has set his heart upon this, and you ought to have yielded."

It was at any rate evident that Marie was holding out, was true to her first love, in spite of that betrothal which had appeared to George to be so wicked, but which had in truth been caused by his own fault. If Marie would hold out, there would be no need that he should lay violent hands upon Adrian Urmand, or have resort to any process of choking. If she would only be firm, they could not succeed in making her marry the linen merchant. He was not in the least afraid of M. le Curé Gondin; nor was he afraid of Adrian Urmand. He was not much afraid of Madame Voss. He was afraid only of his father.

"A man cannot yield on such a matter," he said. "No man yields in such an affair, though he may be beaten."

Madame Voss listened to him, but said nothing further. She was busy with her work, and went on intently with her needle.

He had asked to see Urmand, and he now went out in quest of him. He passed across the court, and in at the door of the café, and up into the billiard room. Here he found both his father and the young man. Urmand got up to salute him, and George took off his hat. Nothing could be more ceremonious than the manner in which the two rivals greeted each other. They had not seen each other for nearly two years, and had never been intimate. When George had been living at Granpere Urmand had only been an occasional sojourner at the inn, and had not as yet fallen into the habits of friendship with the Voss family.

"Have you seen your mother?" Michel asked.

"Yes; I have seen her." Then there was a silence for awhile. Urmand knew not how to speak, and George was doubtful how to proceed in presence of his father.

Then Michel asked another question. "Are you going to stay long with us, George?"

"Certainly not long, father. I have brought nothing with me but what you see."

"You have brought too much if you have come to give us trouble."

Then there was another pause, during which George sat down in a corner, apart from them. Urmand took out a cigar and lit it, offering one to the innkeeper. But Michel Voss shook his head. He was very unhappy, feeling that everything around him was wrong. Here was a son of his, of whom he was proud, the only living child of his first wife, a young man of whom all people said good things; a son whom he had always loved and trusted, and who even now, at this very moment, was showing himself to be a real man; and yet he was forced to quarrel with this son, and say harsh things to him, and sit away from him with a man who was after all no more than a stranger to him, with whom he had no sympathy; when it would have made him so happy to be leading on his son's shoulder, and discussing their joint affairs with unreserved confidence, asking questions about wages, and suggesting possible profits. He was beginning to hate Adrian Urmand. He was beginning to hate the young man, although he knew that it was his duty to go on with the marriage. Urmand, as soon as his cigar was lighted, got up and began to knock the balls about on the table. That gloom of silence was to him most painful.

"If you would not mind it, M. Urmand," said George, "I would take a walk with you."

"To take a walk?"

"If it would not be disagreeable. Perhaps it would be well that you and I should have a few minutes of conversation."

"I will leave you together here," said the father, "if you, George, will promise me that there shall be no violence." Urmand looked at the innkeeper as though he did not like the proposition, but Michel took no notice of his look.

"There certainly shall be none on my part," said George. "I don't know what M. Urmand's feelings may be."

"Oh dear, no; nothing of the kind," said Urmand. "But I don't exactly see what we are to talk about." Michel, however, paid no attention to this, but walked slowly out of the room. "I really don't know what there is to say," continued Urmand, as he knocked the balls about with his cue.

"There is this to say. That girl up there was induced to promise that she would be your wife, when she believed that—I had forgotten her."

"Oh dear, no; nothing of the kind."

"That is her story. Go and ask her. If it is so, or even if it suits her now to say so, you will hardly as a man endeavour

to drive her into a marriage which she does not wish. You will never do it, even if you do try. Though you go on trying till you drive her mad, she will never be your wife. But if you are a man, you will not continue to torment her, simply because you have got her uncle to back you."

"Who says she will never marry me?"

"I say so. She says so."

"We are betrothed to each other. Why should she not marry me?"

"Simply because she does not wish it. She does not love you. Is not that enough? She does love another man; me—me—me. Is not that enough? Heaven and earth! I would sooner go to the galleys, or break stones upon the roads, than take a woman to my bosom who was thinking of some other man."

"That is all very fine."

"Let me tell you that the other thing, that which you propose to do, is by no means fine. But I will not quarrel with you, if I can help it. Will you go away and leave us at peace? They say you are rich and have got a grand house. Surely you can do better than marry a poor innkeeper's niece—a girl that has worked all her life?"

"I could do better if I chose," said Adrian Urmand.

"Then go and do better. Do you not perceive that even my father is becoming tired of all the trouble you are making? Surely you will not wait till you are turned out of the house?"

"Who will turn me out of the house?"

"Marie will, and my father. Do you think he'll see her wither and droop and die, or perhaps go mad, in order that a promise may be kept to you? Take the matter into your own hands at once, and say you will have no more to do with it. That will be the manly way."

"Is that all you have to say, my friend?" asked Urmand, assuming a voice that was intended to be indifferent.

"Yes—that is all. But I mean to do something more if I am driven to it."

"Very well. When I want advice from you, I will come to you for it. And as for your doing, I believe you are not master here as yet. Good morning." So saying, Adrian Urmand left the room, and George Voss in a few minutes followed him down the stairs.

The rest of the day was passed in gloom and wretchedness. George hardly spoke to his father; but the two sat at table together, and there was no open quarrel between them. Urmand also sat with them, and tried to converse with Michel and Madame Voss. But Michel would say very little to him, and the mistress of the house was so cowed by the circumstances of the day that she was hardly able to talk. Marie still kept her room; and it was stated to them that she was not well and was in bed. Her uncle had gone to see her twice, but had made no report to any one of what had passed between them.

It had come to be understood that George would sleep there, at any rate for that night, and a bed had been prepared for him. The party broke up very early, for there was nothing in common among them to keep them together. Madame Voss sat murmuring with the priest for half an hour or so; but it seemed that the gloom attendant upon the young lovers had settled also upon M. le Curé. Even he escaped as early as he could.

When George was about to undress himself there came a knock at his door, and one of the servant girls put into his hand a scrap of paper. On it was written, "I will never marry him, never—never—never; upon my honour."

(To be continued.)

## TIN FOIL—ITS USES AND MANUFACTURE.

Every one is familiar with those soft pliable sheets of metal, generally known by the name of "tin foil," with which packages of spice and tobacco are enveloped. The name itself is a misnomer, for the material of which these leaves are made is rarely pure tin, but generally an alloy or mixture of tin and lead, with often a large preponderance of the latter. The lead is added, not only on account of its rendering the composition cheaper, but also because it gives to the sheet a tenacity which it would not possess if made from tin alone.

Before touching upon tin foil, our subject proper, we perhaps should mention a species of foil which, though almost identical in appearance with the former, is made entirely of lead. It constitutes the linings of those tea chests in which the poorest qualities of tea are imported. The metal of which it is made is carried to China from England in quantities, averaging some 4,000 tons per year. The method of manufacture formerly in vogue among the Chinese was exceedingly primitive, as they merely pounded the lead until it attained the requisite tenacity, but in 1853 a rather ingenious invention was patented in England which we believe is still in use both in that country and in China. The subjoined description will doubtless recall to many of our readers the machine, constructed on essentially the same principle now employed for cutting the so-called "wood hangings" or thin veneers of wood designed to take the place of wall paper. A cylinder of lead is cast in a mould, having a mandrel or core in its centre. To this cylinder, when cooled, a knife or cutter equaling it in length is gradually brought up until it shaves the surface, the cylinder rotating while being cut. The mechanical arrangement is such that the cutting blade advances gradually toward the axis of the cylinder, and the rate of this advance determines the thickness of the film. The sheet is received on a collecting spindle which is removed as soon as filled.

Tin, as is well known, is extremely malleable, being fourth in this respect on the list of metals, so that it is readily rolled or beaten into very thin sheets. The old method of producing these was simply to hammer the metal on a large flat stone or anvil. One sheet at a time was completed, and the workmen were obliged to use their long handled hammers with much skill, not only to render it of even thickness throughout, but also to avoid pounding holes through its thinner portions. Now, however, the rolling mill has superseded the hammer. For the heavier foils, plates of metal of about half an inch in thickness are cut and simply rolled between powerful steel rollers until they become sufficiently thin. For the more delicate leaves, the process is much more elaborate. Bars, for example, 14 inches long and 14 inches thick, are rolled out to a length of some six or eight feet. Several of these are placed one upon the other and again put through the mill, their length being thus increased to twelve feet. The sheets are then cut in two, again piled as above

described, and once more rolled, this time both lengthwise and in the direction of their width; and so the process is repeated until the requisite tenacity is obtained. In order to prevent the adhesion of the rollers to the metal, the upper and lower sheets of each pile are oiled as they pass through the machine. The last stage of the process consists in piling the leaves in heaps of thirty or forty, cutting the edges and pounding them smooth with a wooden hammer. The sheets are then assorted or further cut up for smaller sizes. Masseri has lately introduced a new method for casting plates of tin of great thickness, which consists in pouring the fluid metal on a cold stone. This process has the advantage of rapidity, as a single man can easily make some 900 sheets per day, which only need to be slightly rolled to render them ready for the market.

As we stated in the beginning, an alloy of lead and tin is generally used in their manufacture. The proportions of the different metals for the purpose are not definitely fixed, but seem to vary according to the ideas of different manufacturers, each one of whom keeps his own notions on the subject, as well as all information relative to the special details or cost of manufacture of the foil, a profound secret. We learn, however, that, of late, alloys containing lead have fallen into disfavour, on account of sundry cases of lead poisoning which they have been instrumental in producing. One instance of late occurrence which took place in this city was that of a devotee of tobacco who was rendered dangerously ill from masticating the foil with which his favourite weed was enclosed. To obviate such difficulties, the lead is now made in a separate sheet and placed between two leaves of tin. The whole is then rolled together, so that while the inside of the foil contains the cheap and injurious metal, the exterior, which comes in contact with the substance enveloped, is devoid of bad effects.

Pure tin foil is in use, though in a limited number of cases. Large sheets of it are employed in the manufacture of mirrors; these, of course, are extremely thin. Another variety, of not over 1-15,000th of an inch in thickness, is "white Dutch metal," used for ornamentation in theatres and for other purposes in which silver foil would be too costly. Dentists occasionally file teeth with a quality somewhat thicker than the foregoing, as it packs with nearly as much readiness as gold. Lastly, pure tin is used in those soft tubes in which artists' pigments are contained. For this purpose tin is better than silver, as it has no affinity for sulphur, nor is it affected by any oxidizing ingredient which the paint may hold in composition.

Ordinary foil made, as already described, of tin and lead is valuable for enveloping any material from which it is desirable to exclude the air. It is generally used in its different varieties to enclose cocoa, chocolate, spices, druggists' preparations, corks of wine bottles, &c., though it is most largely employed as wrapping for chewing tobacco, one manufacturer in this city (Lorillard) alone consuming some 20,000 pounds per month. Sign painters find a use for it in making a kind of fancy sign, the leaves being placed behind letters traced on clear glass, producing the effect of infold mother of pearl. This, however, is a possible imitation of Chinese lacquering, which is done on a groundwork of the same material.

In the market, three varieties of tin foil are found. Of these, tobacco foil is the thickest and cheapest (probably because it contains the most lead), selling at wholesale for 23 cents a pound. No. 2 foil generally used by druggists, is the next quality, the price being 32 cents, while the thinnest variety is tissue foil, at 40 cents a pound. A great portion of that used in this country is necessarily imported, as there is only one manufactory now engaged in its production in the United States.—*Scientific American*.

A Paris correspondent relates the story of a sad wedding party in that city. The whole party came out of the church weeping. The bride wept, the mother wept, the company wept, and the groom wept more copiously than all combined. The only persons who did not weep were four men and a child. The child was born out of wedlock, and to give it a name the parents had married before they parted for ever. The groom was a young clerk, sentenced to transportation for forgery, and he was to leave the following morning. The four men who accompanied him were police agents, ordered to go with him to the church and to the Mayor's office and to bring him safe back to prison after the marriage was celebrated.

The Hon. JAMES SKELD, Senator of Canada, says: "I am satisfied the Nutritious Condiment is a good food for Horses, and I know of nothing equal to it when the object is to get up the condition of the animal as rapidly as possible. Ask your Druggist for a 25 cent package to try it, or send to the Montreal Depot, 32, St. François Xavier St., for 200 feeds which will be delivered free for \$3.00 to any part of Canada." 5-23d

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5-22 v

**ORIGIN OF LAGER BEER.**—The German words lager beer signify stock beer, i. e., beer that has been stowed away. The story, as told in Germany, is an old one and runs thus: Many years ago, a shoemaker near Bamberg sent his apprentice to get a bottle of Bamberg beer, which was sold at the place; but the boy not knowing this, went to the city itself. On returning he met an acquaintance of his who told him that when he would come home his boss would whip him for staying so long. The poor boy, who was frightened at this, thought it better not to go home at all, but took his bottle, buried it under a tree, and ran away. He went among the soldiers, where he distinguished himself so that in a short time he became an officer. When one day his regiment was quartered in this little town, the officer thought it proper to pay a visit to his old boss, but not before he had got the bottle of beer which he had buried some years before under the tree. When he entered he said: "Well, sir, here I bring you your bottle of Bamberg beer that you sent me for." The shoemaker not knowing what this meant, was told by the officer all about it. The bottle was opened, and the beer was found to be of superior quality. When this fact was made known, some of the brewers built deep vaults, where they put their beer, and called it after it had lain some time, lager, which did not mean anything more than lying. The officer afterwards married the daughter of the shoemaker, and drank a good deal of lager beer, receiving in his occupation the assistance of his father-in-law.

"Notes and Queries" repeats an excellent story concerning the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Loudon, the landscape gardener. Mr. John Claudius Loudon wrote to ask the great duke for leave to inspect the benches at Strathfieldsaye. His writing was not very legible, owing to an affection of his right hand, and it will not appear surprising, therefore, that the Bishop of London, Dr. C. J. Bloomfield, should have shortly afterwards received the following note: "My dear Lord,—I shall always be glad to see you at Strathfieldsaye; and my servant shall show you as many pairs of my benches as you choose to inspect; but what you want to see them for is quite beyond me.—Yours, &c. WELLINGTON."

A chance for reporters. An exchange says: Five dollars reward is offered for the reporter who can write six months about fires and not allude to the "Fire Fiend" and the "devouring element." It's bad enough to be burned out, but to be devoured by the Fire Fiend is fearful.

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**CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street.**  
MONTEAL, March 7th, 1872.  
DEAR SIR,—I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many persons supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by my doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I believe I am as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. ALFRED KNUCKLE.  
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**GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.**  
MONDAY, 6th Day of May, 1872.  
PRESENT:  
**HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.**

ON the recommendation of the Honourable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, Section 8, intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Percé, now under the Survey of the Port of Gaspé, in the Province of Quebec, shall be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into a Port of Entry and a Warehousing Port, for all the purposes of the said Act, under the name of "The Port of Percé."  
WM. H. LEE, Clerk, Privy Council.

**GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.**  
MONDAY, 29th Day of April, 1872.  
PRESENT:  
**HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.**

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the authority given and conferred by the Act 31st Vic., Cap. 8, intitled: "An Act respecting the Inland Revenue," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that in addition to the Ports mentioned in the 19th clause of the Order in Council of the 27th day of April, 1868, and subsequent orders, as the Ports from which Goods subject to Duties of Excise shall be exported in Bond, the following Port shall be, and it is hereby constituted a Port for the above-mentioned purposes, viz.:—The Port of Shediac, in the Province of New Brunswick.  
Certified, WM. H. LEE, Clerk, Privy Council. 5-21 c

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KENT HOUSE, J. E. KENEDY, Proprietor.
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—AND—  
**Brockville & Ottawa Railways.**

**GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.**  
**ON AND AFTER MONDAY MAY 20, 1872.**  
TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—  
**LEAVE BROCKVILLE.**  
EXPRESS at 8:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:40 P.M.  
MAIL TRAIN at 3:50 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.  
THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:00 P.M., making a certain connection with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West, arriving at Ottawa at 7:20 P.M.  
**LEAVE OTTAWA.**  
THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:50 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going East and West.  
BOAT EXPRESS at 4:20 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 9:35 P.M., and at Sand Point at 8:10 P.M.  
EXPRESS at 6:20 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.  
**ARRIVE AT SAND POINT**  
at 1:40 P.M., 8:10 P.M., and 9:45 P.M.  
**LEAVE SAND POINT**  
at 6:00 A.M., 11:40 A.M., and 3:30 P.M.  
Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.  
Connections made at Sand Point with Steamers to and from Pembroke, Portage du Fort, &c.  
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H. ABBOTT, Manager. 5-21 tf  
Brockville, 16th May, 1872.

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As a compound, it is entitled to rank amongst the most beneficial of all special remedies, principally in the following cases:  
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2ndly. In *Bronchitis* or *Pulmonary Catarrh*, it acts most soothingly, facilitates expectoration, relieves the cough, and brings the malady to a prompt solution.  
3rdly. In *Colds* tending to Consumption, it causes a visible change for the better, renders expectoration easy, and assists the stomach to dispose of those other remedies suited to the peculiar nature of the case, thus tending not only to alleviate suffering, but also to prolong life.  
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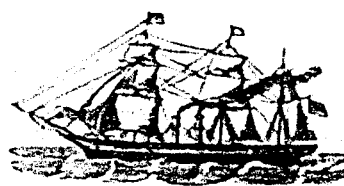
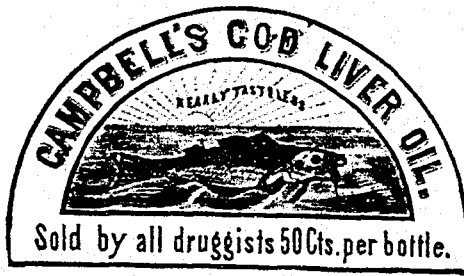
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