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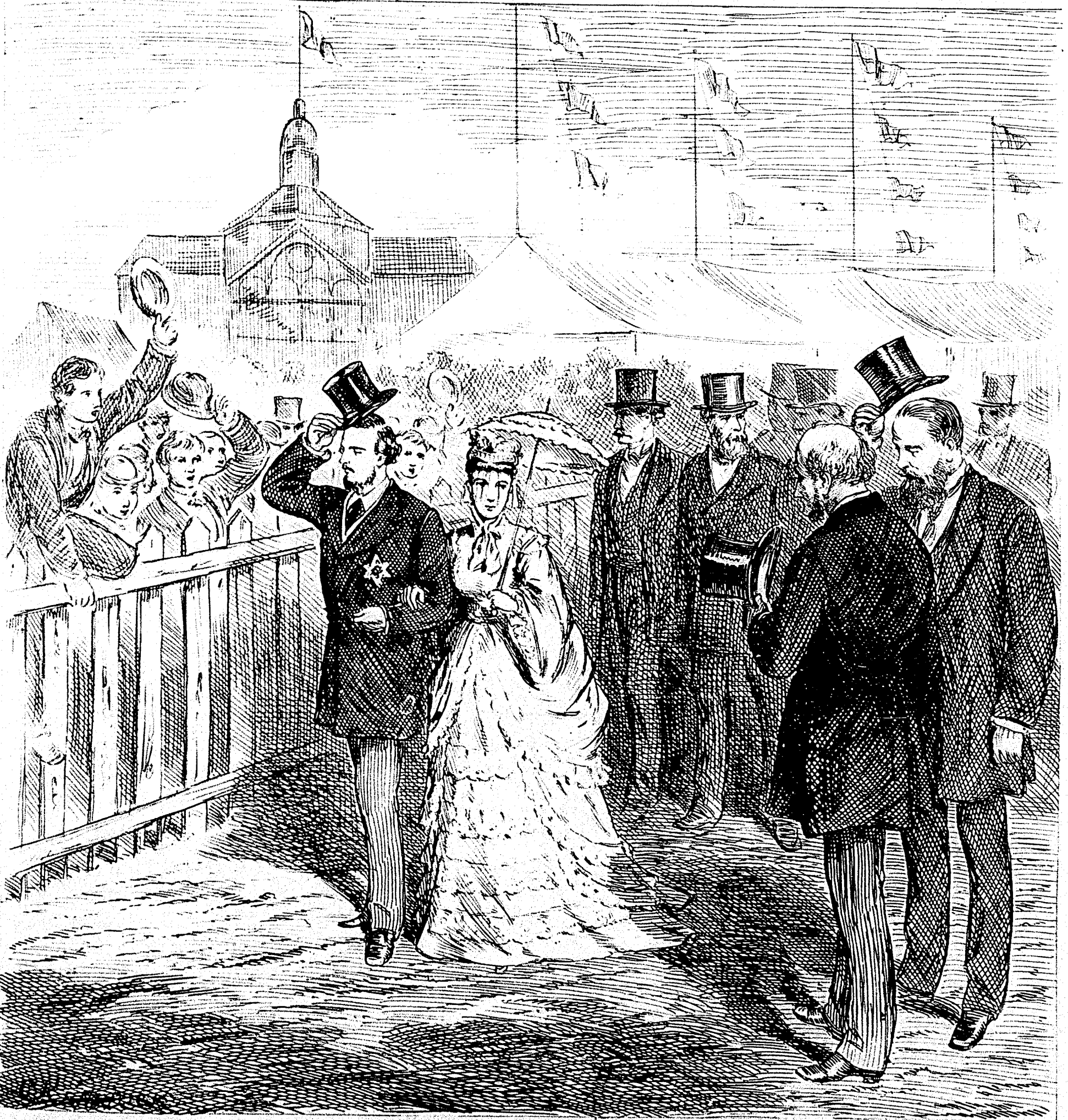
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# General and Illustrated News

Vol. VI.—No. 15.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1872.

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HAMILTON.—LORD AND LADY DUFFERIN AT THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. M. BELL SMITH.

## THE ONTARIO EXHIBITION.

Thursday, the 26th ult., was a great day at the Hamilton Exhibition, signalized by the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Dufferin, who had left Toronto that morning to attend the Fair. The special train conveying Their Excellencies reached Hamilton shortly after twelve, and after having replied to addresses of welcome from the Corporation and Board of Trade, and partaken of a lunch at the station, the Governor proceeded to the exhibition grounds. His Excellency was accompanied by Lady Dufferin, Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Sir Hastings Doyle, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, Mayor Chisholm, M.P., Sir Frederick Arrow, Deputy-Master of Trinity House, England, Col. and Mrs. Harriet Fletcher, Col. Cumberland, A.D.C., Mr. Coulson, A.D.C., Mr. Brassey, M.P., of England, Mrs. Brassey, Capt. Curtis, A.D.C., Capt. Webb, Mr. Edwards (Secretary to Sir Frederick Arrow), Wm. H. Smith, Deputy-Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Lieut. Smith, R.N., H. B. Witton, M.P., Hon. A. McKenzie, Hon. Adam Crooks, Hon. A. McKellar, Hon. R. W. Scott, Hon. W. McMaster, Hon. Peter Gow, Col. McGivern, President Dominion Board of Trade, Donald McInnes, A. T. Wood, President Hamilton Board of Trade, James Turner, J. I. McKenzie, E. Irving, Col. Skinner, J. M. Williams, M.P.P., John Brown, J. H. Greer, S. L. Gregory, and other gentlemen.

The arrival of the distinguished party was announced by music from the Thirteenth Battalion, and instantly an immense throng congregated about the main entrance to see the distinguished visitors. In their eagerness, the spectators clambered to the roofs of the sheds, and one of these—that of the poultry shed—gave way, precipitating its occupants to the ground; but nobody was seriously hurt. The cortege drove directly to the judges' stand in the horse ring, where the following addresses were read to His Excellency by Mr. Stephen White, the President of the Association:

"To His Excellency Earl Dufferin, K.P., K.C.B., Governor-General:

"MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

"We, the Council of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario, beg to assure your Excellency that we have great pleasure in welcoming your Excellency to our annual exhibition, where are collected specimens of the products of the agricultural, mechanical, and artistic skill of this Province.

"We hail with satisfaction your Excellency's accession to the Government of the Dominion, being assured, from your ability and experience, that you will administer the Government impartially and in accordance with the constitution under which we have the happiness to live.

"We hope that Lady Dufferin will be pleased with her visit to Western Ontario, and that your Excellency may feel that in coming to Canada you have not come amongst strangers. The people of Ontario, whenever your Excellency may visit them, will accord to you a hearty welcome, both personally and as the representative of Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, to whose person and Government they are devotedly attached.

"We earnestly hope that your Excellency and Lady Dufferin may enjoy in Canada a full measure of health and prosperity.

"STEPHEN WHITE, President,  
"HUGH C. THOMSON, Secretary."

To this address His Excellency replied as follows:

"GENTLEMEN: I have long looked forward with pleasure to the prospect of judging of the present agricultural wealth and mechanical skill of Western Canada. Reports of the progress she had made in these respects had reached me in England, and I consequently gladly embrace the opportunity of verifying, with my own eyes, the favourable impressions I had already received.

"The great advance which, of late years, has been made in all that pertains to agricultural science has received an impetus from the mechanical inventions of this side of the Atlantic, and it affords me the greatest pleasure to perceive that Canada, far from being behind her powerful neighbour, equals if she does not surpass her in the competition, which has for its aim the true development of the true riches of the earth.

"I thank you for your expressions of kindness towards myself, and I promise you that I will do all in my power faithfully to act as the representative of our Gracious Sovereign, so that I may foster that spirit of loyalty which is so marked a characteristic of her Canadian subjects.

"I am commissioned by Lady Dufferin to thank you in her name for the hearty welcome you have accorded her, and to assure you that she already looks upon Canada as a home in which she hopes to pass many years, and among whose people she trusts she will make many and firm friends."

Addresses to Lieut.-Governor Howland and Sir Hastings Doyle were also read. The visitors then re-entered the carriages and drove through the grounds, greeted everywhere by the plaudits of the multitude; and after seeing the principal part of the outdoor display, they drove away.

On the following day their Excellencies again visited the grounds for a leisurely inspection of the exhibition, which it was impossible for them to obtain the day before. They were accompanied by Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, D. McInnes, Esq., and other prominent citizens. There was a minute inspection taken, in which Lord and Lady Dufferin evinced great interest. The little model sewing machine from the Gardner Co's. establishment, which by the way is named the Governor-General—was evidently a great curiosity to the party, and His Excellency thanked the maker, Mr. Wm. MacBeth, foreman of the shop, for the compliment paid him in the naming of the fairy little seamstress. The splendid collection of machines shown by this Company received marked attention from the distinguished visitors as did those of the other makers present. The splendid square piano of C. L. Thomas & Co., which received the first prize, was an object of special interest to Lady Dufferin, and she remained quite a length of time enjoying the rich deep music which it gave forth. After going through the Palace the Horticultural Hall was visited, where Lord Dufferin and Lady tasted some of the choicest fruit and native wines. McKenzie and Bertram's fine collection of machines was next visited, and in turn every part of the grounds. About half-past ten the company took their departure amid the cheers of the spectators.

## THE ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION OF TROUT.

To the Editor of the "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to notice in your columns a praiseworthy, and, as I hope, a successful attempt, now being made in our midst, to propagate in artificial ponds, one of the most delicious of the fresh water fish to be found in Canadian waters, I mean the lake and brook trout (*salmo fontinalis*.)

On Saturday last, whilst with some ladies, we were driving past Ste. Foye, skirting the classic heights where, in April 1760, General Murray met with his memorable defeat at the hands of General Levi, after a most sanguinary engagement which lasted from three to four hours, we were asked to alight and see for ourselves what Nature, assisted by Art, had done here, in providing reservoirs, or rather lakes, for the artificial breeding of trout.

Many and beautiful are the rustic homesteads which successful merchants and professional men have erected for their "household gods," on the western heights of the historical old capital, Quebec. Some, during the "leafy months," with their aromatic groves, fruits, flowers, trees and fountains combined, breathe almost of fairy-land. In none have I seen in the same degree the striking elements of adornment, which at Beauséjour, one mile west of the Ste. Foye Church on the north side of the road, await but the wand of those great enchanters—taste and wealth—to expand into a finished picture of rural beauty. Several years ago this spot was selected as a summer residence by the late Robert Sewell, Esq. of Quebec, Barrister, one of the younger sons of the gifted Chief-Justice Sewell. One hundred acres of corn and hay fields—trending in gently undulating slopes towards the valley of the St. Charles, watered by a lively trout stream, which, after many windings, finds an outlet in the St. Lawrence, at Cap Rouge. The banks of this rivulet are mantled in a dense growth of shrubs, acacias, sumach, alders, and a few forest trees—white birch, interspersed with stately elms. In the vicinity of the highway, the stream expands into three artificial lakes, varying in depth from seven to seventeen feet; in length from three to four acres; one or two acres wide. The declivity from the road front to the portion overlooking the Valley of the St. Charles is such as to afford to the dam of each lake a diminutive cascade of about fifteen feet in height. The lower lake is intended as the nursery for baby trout up to six months old; in the second the juveniles will tarry until they cut their eye teeth, and having attained two years of age, they are to be promoted to the main lake, and from thence to the table. When we called, there were myriads of young fish about an inch long.

Each dam is solidly constructed with heavy timber to stand the pressure of the spring ice and freshets, with trellises to prevent the egress of the finny captives. On Saturday last the water was not yet let into the first or main lake which faces the dwelling, a long rambling cottage with ample verandahs and gables, over which creep the wild-vine and honeysuckle. The middle lake, however, was in all its beauty. Fortune favoured us when we called, as to the time to see the trout jump and as to the season of the year. It was one of those gorgeous Canadian sunsets. The emerald pastures, adjoining corn-fields and blue laurentine mountains in the distance, bathed in soft autumnal sunshine, glittered westwards in a sea of purple and living gold, the lowing of the kine, homeward returning, gave an idea of quiet, pastoral life, rustic felicity. Whilst from a grove of evergreens, shading a rough species of aviary, could be heard the wild note of several dozen passenger pigeons, kept there for daily consumption. On the edge of the placid lake stood a small ornamental pavilion; from it, a flight of steps took us to an elegant green and salmon coloured gondola, safely moored, with the Union Jack streaming overhead in a line with the light canopy, destined to intercept the warm rays of the sun. Add silk fringed curtains, you have a Venetian craft. We took our seat in this fairy vessel, whilst the commander of this new Argo directed his sailors to row towards the centre of "Windermere;" when, producing a small box with a slide, which had hitherto escaped our attention, he informed us gravely that he had in this box a convincing proof for us that there were trout in the lake. Removing the lid, fully one hundred grasshoppers sprang in the water; we then witnessed such a splash, a dash, and a scramble that the surface seemed alive with speckled beauties, varying from six ounces to a pound and more. Three or four hundred sprang merrily, some greedy ones showing snout, gills, and half of their silvery shoulders; all eager after the prey—intent on their evening meal, which is thus regularly served up each day; the little fishes making for the little bits, the big ones for the larger ones, just like so many M.P.'s when the Supplies are voted. It was curious and instructive in the extreme. Not a grasshopper remained unswallowed. Our host informed us that last fall he had let loose fifty-three dozen of lake trout in this lake—that they were fast increasing in size, and that in a day or two he expected to have the fish slide and let the water in the upper lake, in order to allow them the "right of way" to their spawning ground. Nature has granted to this artificial lake a landscape and surroundings certainly denied to the famed lakes of Fontainebleau and Windsor, handsome though they be. Should ever the proprietor desire to turn to profit this artificial sheet of water, with all its rustic adornments, it must become an inexhaustible source of revenue; more than one wealthy tourist would not begrudge paying a handsome price for each trout he would be allowed to catch in this elfin spot.

Long before the re-discovery by Gehin and Remy, of the lost art of propagating fish—the Romans had their artificial ponds for carp, bream, and other species of the finny tribe. It has been for years attempted with success and profit in England, in France, in the Great Republic, to the south of us—even in Canada. It will yet, let us hope, be our good fortune to see it flourish in Quebec. The enterprising individual whose attempt I have just mentioned is Mr. Louis Bilodeau, of the Customs Department, Quebec.

J. M. LeMoine.

Sillery, 16th Sept., 1872.

Many persons, apparently healthy on retiring, die during the enervating hours from three to five in the morning. The life force being lowest at the time, nature more readily succumbs. Individuals on the shady side of forty, and whose vitality has been impaired, are most susceptible. Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites will sustain and tone the nervous system, and its use is a necessary precaution against premature mortality.

## PATENT LIST.

The following patents have been issued at the Patent Office, under date September 12th, for a period of five years from the dates thereof:

- No. 1501. A. O'Malley, London, O., 5th June, 1872. A milk-cooler.  
No. 1502. J. Boyd, Halifax, N. S., 5th June, 1872. Apparatus for condensing smoke and steam, for steaming and baking food and heating apartments.  
No. 1503. P. Brass and T. Irwin, Hamilton, O., 10th June, 1872. Improvement in the art of heating and ventilating buildings.  
No. 1504. J. J. Mason, Drummondville, O., 10th June, 1872. Machine for cleaning and sharpening table cutlery.  
No. 1505. R. Hawley, jr., Goderich, O., 10th June, 1872. Improvements in apparatus for manufacturing salt.  
No. 1506. J. E. Stong, Newton-Brook, O., 10th June, 1872. Improvements in gates.  
No. 1507. J. C. Wiswell, Lennoxville, Q., 10th June, 1872. Improvements in railroad rails and chairs.  
No. 1508. D. Darvill, London, O., 10th June, 1872. Improvement on brick machines.  
No. 1509. J. Lough, Buckingham, Q., 19th June, 1872. Machine for dressing the teeth of circular saws.  
No. 1510. J. S. Armstrong, St. John, N. B., 19th June, 1872. Improvement on skates.  
No. 1511. L. Richard, Wilmot, O., 19th June, 1872. Improved plow coulter.  
No. 1512. O. Chabot, Sherbrooke, Q., 19th June, 1872. Oilier and torch combined.  
No. 1513. W. Humberstone, Newton-Brook, O., 19th June, 1872. Improvements in traction engines.  
No. 1514. J. O. Todd, Montreal, Q., and E. R. Whitney, Bolton, Q., 19th June, 1872. Manufacture of rope textile fabrics and paper pulp.  
No. 1515. F. H. Reynolds, Montreal, Q., 19th June, 1872. A shingle making machine.  
No. 1516. J. Rabitaille, St. Célestin, Q., 19th June, 1872. Improvement in washing machines.  
No. 1517. O. H. Merriman, Assignee of J. Merriman, Magog, Q., 19th June, 1872. Improvements in horse power machines.  
No. 1518. J. W. Clair, Sackville, N. B., 19th June, 1872. Improvements on handles for forks, hoes, &c.  
No. 1519. A. McLeod, J. E. Nute and J. H. Nute, New Glasgow, N. S., 19th June, 1872. Improvements in cburns.  
No. 1520. T. Cochrane, Petrolia, O., 19th June, 1872. Improvement in stills for petroleum and other oil.  
No. 1521. E. Bolton, Halifax, N. S., 19th June, 1872. A combined bed and bureau.  
No. 1522. D. R. Shaw, Toronto, O., 19th June, 1872. Improvements in corking machines.  
No. 1523. J. Harris, Montreal, Q., 29th June, 1872. Improvements on pumps and engines.  
No. 1524. J. Chart, New Hamburg, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvement in flour mills.  
No. 1525. H. Carter, Aylmer, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvement in ditching machines.  
No. 1526. J. Ede, Woodstock, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvements on threshing machines.  
No. 1527. G. Gray, London, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvements in gang ploughs.  
No. 1528. J. Forbes, Halifax, N. S., 29th June, 1872. Improvement in wheel tires.  
No. 1529. A. Racicot, St. Céaire, Q., 29th June, 1872. Composition of matter for treating certain diseases.  
No. 1530. J. Speight, Markham, O., 29th June, 1872. Machine for setting tires.  
No. 1531. G. Webster, jun., and J. F. Webster, Hamilton, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvements in sewing machines.  
No. 1532. T. Sparham, Brockville, O., 29th June, 1872. Composition of matter for lubricating axles.  
No. 1533. J. Milne, Belle-Ewart, O., 29th June, 1872. Improvements in saw-mills.  
No. 1534. E. Fisher and W. Clark, Kincardine, O., 29th June, 1872. Machine for chipping a boiler plate.  
No. 1535. W. Milner and D. B. Campbell, Strathroy, O., 15th July, 1872. Composition of matter for making sand stone.  
No. 1536. R. Mikkiljohn, Rawdon, O., 15th July, 1872. Machine for separating and cleaning grain.  
No. 1537. G. O. Freeman, Chatham, O., 15th July, 1872. Machine for setting up tents.  
No. 1538. A. Miles, Dundas, O., 15th July, 1872. A portable fire pump.  
No. 1539. P. M. Thompson, Kingston, O., 15th July, 1872. Improvement on the coupling of railway cars.  
No. 1540. J. H. Osborn, Guelph, O., 15th July, 1872. Improvement on sewing machines.  
No. 1541. N. Malo, Varennes, Q., 15th July, 1872. Improvements in pumps.  
No. 1542. J. Fisher, Clinton, O., 15th July, 1872. Mode of building fences.  
No. 1543. P. B. Cline, Thornton, O., 15th July, 1872. Improvement in sawing machines.  
No. 1544. G. H. Comer, Indiana, O., 15th July, 1872. Machine for staffing millstones.  
No. 1545. J. Walmstey, Waterloo, O., 15th July, 1872. Improvements on reaping and mowing machines.  
No. 1546. H. Laferrière, St. Felix, Q., 15th July, 1872. Improvement in ploughs.  
No. 1547. G. Cormack, Beechville, Q., 15th July, 1872. An improved window shutter hinge.  
No. 1548. E. Eakins, Streetsville, O., 15th July, 1872. An improved harrow.  
No. 1549. J. Dean, Orillia, O., 15th July, 1872. A machine for grooving boards.  
No. 1550. A. R. Koerber, Berlin, O., 15th July, 1872. Improvement on musical reed instruments.  
No. 1551. J. Crawshaw, Cobourg, O., 15th July, 1872. A loom.  
No. 1552. D. M. Lamb, Strathroy, O., 15th July, 1872. A machine for pulverizing earth and digging potatoes.  
No. 1553. C. F. Mueller, Hamilton, O., 15th July, 1872. A railway station indicator.  
No. 1554. M. Bulmer, Saint John, N. B., 15th July, 1872. A harrow.  
No. 1555. H. Mackinnon, Guelph, 15th July, 1872. A heater.  
No. 1556. J. Regan, Brantford, O., 15th July, 1872. An improved horse collar.



- No. 1557. J. Bostwick, St. Catharines, O., 17th July, 1872. A clothes line holder.
- No. 1558. D. Maxwell, Paris, O., 17th July 1872. An improved straw cutter.
- No. 1559. D. A. Johnston, Ainsleyville, O., Assignee of M. Smith, Grey, O., 17th July, 1872. Improvements in sawing machines.
- No. 1560. L. Butterfield, Bradford, O., 17th July, 1872. Improvement in machines for threshing and separating grain.
- No. 1561. W. Stoddard, Three Rivers, Q., 17th July, 1872. Improvements in saw-mills.
- No. 1562. J. Sullivan, Thornton, O., 17th July, 1872. Improvement in chamber pots.
- No. 1563. C. Powell, Newton Brook, O., 17th July, 1872. Improvements in pumps.
- No. 1564. J. Webb, Portneuf, Q., 17th July, 1872. Improvements on the art of manufacturing paper from wood pulp and on the apparatus used therefor.
- No. 1565. W. H. Collins, Columbus, O., 17th July, 1872. A carriage wheel.
- No. 1566. W. Hamilton, St. John, N. B., 17th July, 1872. Machine for washing clothes.
- No. 1567. W. L. Kinmond, Montreal, Q., 17th July, 1872. Machine for coiling spiral springs.
- No. 1568. J. H. Swartwout, Toronto, O., 19th July, 1872. Improvements in saw mills.
- No. 1569. P. Beauregard, St. Pie, Q., 22nd July, 1872. An improved borer for artesian wells.
- No. 1570. H. Bolton, Elizabethtown, O., 22nd July, 1872. Improvement in churns. (Reissue of patent No. 259, Canada.)
- No. 1571. A. A. Wood, Whitby, O., 22nd July, 1872. Improvements on reapers.
- No. 1572. T. Northey, Hamilton, O., 22nd July, 1872. Improvement on shaft couplings.
- No. 1573. W. Clark, South Dunfries, O., 3rd August, 1872. A composition for cattle wash.
- No. 1574. H. White, Hamilton, O., 3rd August, 1872. Improvements in lamps.
- No. 1575. J. M. Williams, East Camden, O., and J. Bettes, Cramahe, O., 3rd August, 1872. A machine for dressing mill-stones.
- No. 1576. H. T. Sarge and H. C. Ireland, Toronto, O., 3rd August, 1872. Improvements in boots and shoes.
- No. 1577. W. C. Evans, Kingston, O., 3rd August, 1872. Improvement in bedsteads.
- No. 1578. T. Kater, Hamilton, O., 3rd August, 1872. Improvements in pianos.
- No. 1579. E. L. Fiererty, Halifax, N. S., 3rd August, 1872. Improvement in skates.
- No. 1580. J. Roué, St. John, N. B., 3rd August, 1872. An apparatus for cleaning bottles.
- No. 1581. E. M. Coventry, Hamilton, O., 12th August, 1872. An improved turbine.
- No. 1582. T. F. Goulette, Montreal, Q., 12th August, 1872. Improvements on railway ploughs.
- No. 1583. J. Fisher, jr., Woodstock, N. B., 12th August, 1872. Improvement in ploughs.
- No. 1584. W. Fish, Eilers' House, N. S., 12th August, 1872. Art or process of converting iron into steel.
- No. 1585. J. Massie, Colborne, O., 23rd August, 1872. Machine for locking window sashes.
- No. 1586. W. K. Reynolds, St. John, N. B., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in the construction of railways.
- No. 1587. W. Milner, Strathroy, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in carriage seats.
- No. 1588. G. Dixon, Toronto, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvement in railway car trucks.
- No. 1589. J. J. Webster, Magog, Q., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in flour mills.
- No. 1590. J. F. Cass, L'Original, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in hay racks.
- No. 1591. D. Davis, London, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvement on brick machines.
- No. 1592. C. Powell, Newton-Brook, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvement in wooden pipes.
- No. 1593. G. L. Beemer, Brantford, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvement in fences.
- No. 1594. J. Hally, Valleyfield, Q., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements on the manufacture of peat and on the apparatus used therefor.
- No. 1595. G. A. Savary, Plympton, N. S., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in locks and keys.
- No. 1596. J. Seales, Toronto, O., 23rd August, 1872. Improvements in tobacco lump machines.
- No. 1597. W. McKay, Ottawa, O., 23rd August, 1872. A hydraulic and plastic cement.
- No. 1598. C. M. Taylor, Assignee of P. H. Sims, Waterloo, O., 31st August, 1872. Improvements in lamp heaters.
- No. 1599. O. C. Herbert, Halifax, N. S., 31st August, 1872. Improvements in the art of manufacturing gas.
- No. 1600. R. Freeland, Montreal, Q., 31st August, 1872. Improvements on the manufacture of soap.

#### THE BURNING OF ST. PATRICK'S HALL, MONTREAL.

On Wednesday, the 2nd inst., at about half-past two in the morning, a fire broke out in the roof of Ronnyne's shoe factory, situated on the upper flats of Shaw's auction rooms, on Craig street, and separated from the St. Patrick's Hall building by an alley some twelve feet wide. The origin of the fire is unknown. The alarm was at once given, and as the fire did not look very serious, it was thought a stream would soon put it out. Unfortunately, however, owing to the hydrants being out of order there was not the usual promptitude in getting water to play on the fire which, gathering headway, soon extended to the front part of the building. A brisk breeze from the eastward at the time fanned the destructive element to redoubled fury, carrying burning embers far and wide. The fire, which had now got beyond human control, quickly caught the roof of St. Patrick's Hall, and in a few minutes it also was a mass of lowering flames. The fire, which kindled in the roof and upper windows, burned its way down through the floors. When morning dawned the once fine hall was a heap of ruins. The chief sufferers by the fire are Messrs. Ronnyne, in whose premises it originated, and Mr. P. Shaw, the well-known Montreal auctioneer. Other sufferers are Messrs. Whiteside & Co., spring-mattress makers; T. Stewart, tea dealer; J. & W. Hill, manufacturers of furniture; F. Hill, piano dealer; Higgins Bros., wine merchants; Devany & Co., auctioneers; Jones & Tooley, sign painters. The total loss will be about \$160,000. The Hall was insured for \$55,000, and the stock and furniture of the sufferers are tolerably well covered by insurance.

#### MEZZOFANTI, THE MAN WHO SPOKE FIFTY-SIX LANGUAGES.

The *American Educational Monthly* for August contains a very readable sketch of the most remarkable linguist that ever lived. Giuseppe Gaspardo Mezzofanti, the prodigy who spoke fifty-six languages, was the son of a poor carpenter of Bologna, where he was born in 1774. He died in Rome in 1849. His father designed him for the paternal calling. His work-bench happening to be under the window where Father Respighi was instructing some private pupils in Greek and Latin, young Mezzofanti picked up the words by ear and surprised his unconscious teacher when, one day, without knowing the Greek alphabet or ever having seen a Greek book, he repeated and accurately explained a great number of the words which had fallen on his ears while at work. This anecdote is paralleled by one told by Coleridge in his table talk, where a servant, employed by an English clergyman, who was in the habit of reading aloud his Hebrew bible in his study, actually repeated, during intervals of delirium, whole chapters of the old Testament in the original text. She, like Mezzofanti, had no knowledge of the alphabet, grammar, or dictionary, but the memory, which had casually caught the words and their connection, tenaciously held them.

The gifted young man desired to leave his trade and enter the Church. The kind-hearted old oratorian assisted him. He picked up language with wonderful facility. His memory retained every word his ear had once heard. It was not only the words but the connection—in idioms he was peculiarly strong—and the intonation. He learned in college, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and Arabic. His first lessons in German were derived from Thiuli, a Bolognese ecclesiastic. He picked up French from an old priest of Blois, Swedish from an old Swedish physician, who had settled at Bologna, and Coptic from a learned clergyman, the Canonico Mingarelli. In 1797 he obtained priest's orders, and shortly afterwards he was appointed Professor of Arabic in the University of Bologna. He refused to take the oath of allegiance to the Cisalpine Republic, and in consequence lost his position. In 1804 he was restored, and in 1808 again deposed, owing to fidelity to Pius VII. In 1812 he obtained the position of assistant librarian of his native city, and two years afterwards he was made chief librarian. Napoleon endeavoured to lure him to Paris, Murat to Naples, the Grand Duke of Tuscany to Florence, the Emperor Francis to Vienna, and even His Holiness Pius VII. to Rome; but in vain. He remained at Bologna until 1832, when Gregory XVI., an intimate friend of his, after, as he laughingly put it, "a regular siege," finally succeeded in installing him as Prebend of St. John Lateran Church. He was subsequently the successor of the celebrated Mar as librarian of the Vatican, and in 1840 he and his predecessor were elevated to the Cardinalate.

It was during the sixteen years that elapsed between Mezzofanti's elevation to the chief librarianship and his removal to Rome that he extended and perfected his knowledge of language. He was "foreigners' confessor" at Bologna, a position usually intrusted to a large staff in Roman Catholic cities. He visited the hospitals assiduously, and never failed to improve an opportunity at picking up a new language or perfecting his knowledge of one with which he was already familiar. It was not that he had simply a knowledge of the languages, but he spoke them with fluency, pronounced them correctly, and wrote them idiomatically. The porters said runners at Bologna always mentioned Mezzofanti as one of the wonders of the town, and no literary foreigner visited the city during his residence there who did not call upon him. They were all impressed with his proficiency. Lord Byron, Herr Jacobs, Guido Gowes, Dr. Baines, (in "Miss Mitford's Recollections"), and M. Manairt all witness to the powers of this gifted priest, who, if he had lived at Babel, would, as one of them has quaintly remarked, have been able to have acted as general interpreter. Dr. Baines says: "The last time I was in Rome we went together to the Propaganda and heard speeches in thirty-five or thirty-six languages by converts of various nations. Among them were natives of no less than three tribes of Tartars, each talking in his own dialect. They did not understand each other, but the Cardinal understood them all, and could tell with critical nicety the points in which each jargon differed from the others." He mastered Chinese late in life, and yet he was able not only to converse with the Chinese students in the Propaganda, but to preach to them and deliver a set of homilies in their own tongue. Herr Gowes says that he spoke eight languages in his presence of an evening, and changed from one to the other with the greatest facility and without confounding the words or pronunciation of the one language with those of another. He sent this same traveller the name of God written with his own hand in fifty-six languages, of which thirty were European, not counting their subdivisions into dialects; seventeen Asiatic without counting dialects; five African, and four American. Mezzofanti's life was simple and childlike, and devoid of all pretension.

#### ORGANS.

Pan's-pipes or the *tyrinx* was probably the origin of the organ. Organs are believed to have been first used in churches in 637. Finger-keys are mentioned as early as 757, when Constantine sent one with that addition to Pepin, king of France. This was probably the organ erected at that date in the church of St. Cornille at Compiègne. Hydraulic and pneumatic organs were soon introduced. Of the former, William of Malmesbury says: "The wind being forced out by the violence of the hot water, fills the whole cavity of the instrument, which, from several apertures, passing through brass pipes, sends forth musical notes." Before the tenth century, those in England were more important than those abroad. Elleg, bishop of Winchester, got one in 951 for his cathedral, and this was the largest then known. In the eleventh century, Theophilus, a monk, wrote a treatise on organ-building, but the organ did not assume its present form until the middle of the 15th century. Half-notes were introduced about that time, and in 1470, a German named Bernhard added pedals or foot-keys. In 1641, a great many fine instruments were destroyed, and at the Restoration it was necessary to introduce foreign builders into England. Bernard Schmidt (or Father Smith) and his nephews came at that time. There is a chamber organ by him, probable date 1670, at South Kensington. The Schmidts and the Harrises, also celebrated organ builders, had a trial of skill at the Temple Church, each family erecting an instrument; Lord Chancellor Jeffries gave his decision in favour of the Schmidts, who have organs at Christ Church and

St. Mary's, Oxford; Trinity College, Cambridge; St. Margaret's, Westminster; St. Clement's Danes, St. Paul's Cathedral, and Southwell Minster. Schmidt's son-in-law, Schreider, built the organs at Westminster Abbey and St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Though the continental church organs may appear to have more stops than ours, many of these are only half-stops. In fact, as has been said, "we possess some which, in regard to the greater calibre of the pipes, and power of every kind, surpass any foreign instrument." There are fine organs of this kind at York Minster and the Town Hall, Birmingham, the former having more than 4,000 pipes.

A great deal of discussion has arisen respecting the meaning of the word "pair" when applied to organs in old inventories. Douce thinks an organ was so called when it had two rows of pipes; but when that was the case, the word "double" was used. One antiquary thinks it means the fixed and portable organs united; another, an organ with two rows of keys; but the term was used before more than one row of keys was known. "A payre of orgongs" occurs in a church-warden-account for 1444. We think the opinion of Mr. T. L. Southgate (*Essex Archaeological Society's "Translations,"* iv. 161) the correct one—namely, that it means simply a complete one, being identical with "set," as a pair of scissors, a pair of cards, a pair of spectacles, etc. The "portative" mentioned in inventories is a small portable organ which could be carried in processions. Mr. Southgate says it was sometimes used in churches to play the melody only of the *cantus firmus*. The fixed or positive organs were sometimes carried in procession, as in the cuts of the Triumph of Maximilian, engraved in 1516 by Burgmaier. One of these instruments is there represented being carried in a car, and being played upon by Hoffmaister, a celebrated organist.—*Chambers's Journal*.

#### CANADIAN PROGRESS.

The Windsor *Record* is informed that the North Shore Silver Mining Company have struck rich silver ore at a depth of only eight feet from the surface, which will produce \$50 of silver to the ton.

Mr. Abbot, managing director of the Canada Central Railroad Company, left Brockville last week for Sand Point, to personally superintend the construction of the branch to Renfrew and ensure its completion before the 15th of October.

The Lindsay *Post* is advocating strenuously the immediate construction of the Lindsay, Fenelon Falls and Ottawa River Railway. It points out that the Nipissing Railway will have a very injurious effect on their market if some steps are not taken to counteract it, and suggests that the construction of the road advocated by it will bring Toronto, Whitby and Port Hope merchants into eager competition on the Lindsay market.

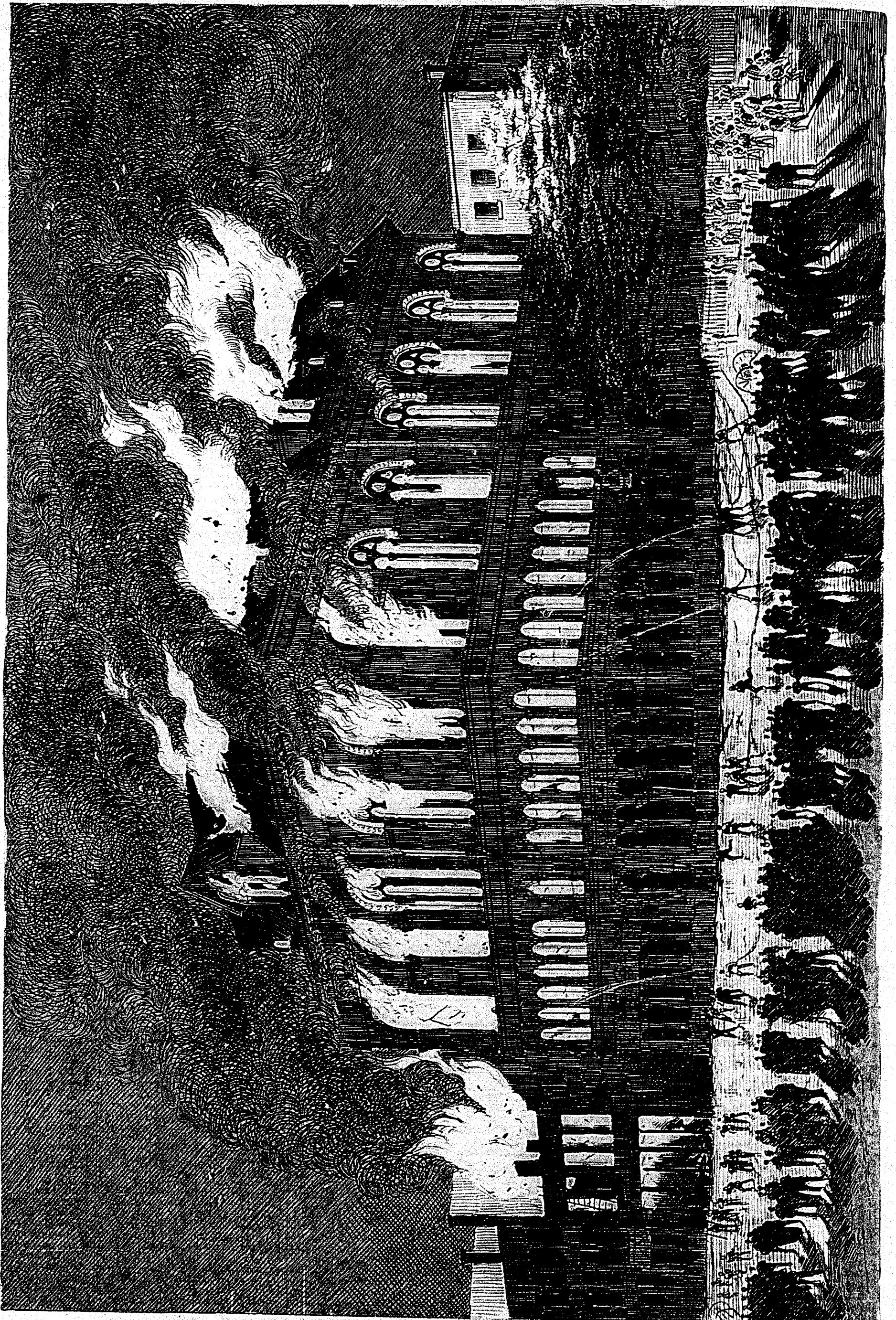
The Norfolk railway question is likely to be on the carpet again in the course of a fortnight, when application will be made to the ratepayers of Norfolk, through the sections of country where the line will run, for aid to the road. The *Waterford Express* has no doubt "that a scheme can be submitted to the electors of Townsend, Simcoe, and Woodhouse, such as will meet their approval; that is, in case the road runs to Dover." On the other hand, the promoters of the Woodstock and Port Dover Railway are zealously at work in the furtherance of their project. It remains to be seen which will be found to be the most popular.

Work on the Gananoque and Rideau Railway is still progressing slowly. It is stated that several of the parties from whom the right of way must be obtained asked more than the company felt inclined to give. Their cases have been left to arbitration and will probably be settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. One or two owners refused to allow the company to enter upon the land until the price was agreed upon; and as this would cause considerable delay, application was made to the judge, who issued an order to the sheriff, and the company was duly placed in possession.

The Halifax *Citizen* has an article on the bright prospects of that city, in which it points out the advantages of Halifax, now that the Intercolonial approaches completion, and warns the leading business men and heavy capitalists that they must avail themselves promptly of the increased facilities for trade or stand aside and see strangers reaping the harvest. The completion of the railway to Amherst gives Halifax connection with the continental system of railways, and ensures the landing of a portion of the mails and passengers from Europe at that port, as there is an irresistible tendency to shorten sea voyages and save time. When the Intercolonial is finished it is anticipated that "a large part of the traffic which has hitherto gone by the Portland route, when the St. Lawrence is closed in winter, will go by the Intercolonial." "In fact," it claims, "Halifax will become 'the wharf,' as has been said, of British North America, and to some extent too of the United States, and at the same time the half-way house between America and Europe."

PORT DOVER AND LAKE HURON RAILWAY.—The prospects of this enterprise are thus summed up by the Woodstock *Sentinel*: Thanks to the exertions of Messrs. Moore and Bullock, the Woodstock directors of the Port Dover and Lake Huron Railway are being roused into something like activity in prosecuting the scheme and furthering its progress amongst the people. More correctly, we should say a portion of the Woodstock directors; for, so far, the duty of canvassing for the requisite private stock seems to have devolved entirely on Mr. Clarke and his co-directors from Norwich, with such auxiliary aid as could be secured by pressing into service any other of our prominent and enterprising citizens. Notwithstanding this culpable apathy by a part of the Woodstock representation, we are glad to know that the scheme is being readily supported by the people. Already \$18,000 of stock have been subscribed in Woodstock, and it is confidently expected that this amount will be increased to twenty or twenty-five thousand. Twenty-eight thousand would give us a representation on the permanent board of directors—a fact which should not be lost sight of by subscribers. The two Norwiches have subscribed about \$25,000, so that, altogether, between forty and fifty thousand—nearly half the required amount—have been secured without an appeal to any of the more southern or northern municipalities which are equally interested. Port Dover, we are assured, will without doubt furnish \$15,000, and with proper exertions elsewhere the \$100,000 stipulated by charter should be forthcoming in six weeks. That secured, the construction of the road is an absolute certainty.





MONTREAL.—BURNING OF THE ST. PATRICK'S HALL.—FROM A SKETCH BY C. KENDRICK



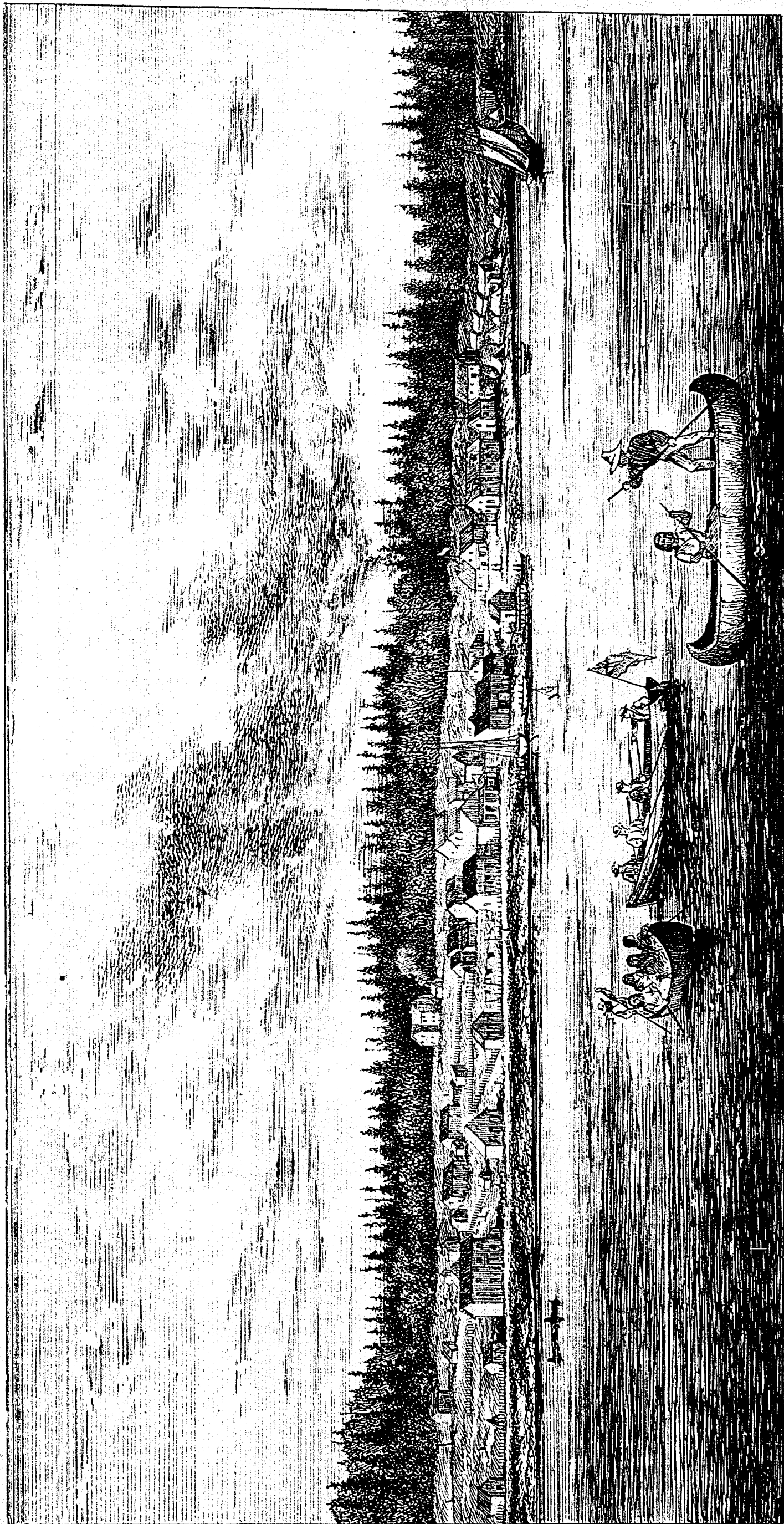
Powder is a most appropriate and beautiful ornament. The "bends" of silk, metal, etc., worn in the middle ages across the head, in imitation of the circlets of gold termed *binds*, among the Normans, are very pretty, and have been adopted among some of the ladies who admire a pre-Raphaelite style of dress. But, beyond all head-dresses, real flowers are the most perfect, and the least appreciated. Their price (in towns) and their fragility are a hindrance to many who love them; but why, when they are both loved, and within one's means, are they only used at little quiet parties; while for a formal party or a large ball, they are contemned in favour of a hideous stiff wreath of artificial ones, gummed and wired into the most unnatural directions? It has often made us angry to hear it said, "Oh, yes, a camellia or a rose in the hair is very pretty to wear at home, but it would not be proper for a good party!" People who say this are unworthy ever to see or touch real flowers.—*St. Paul's.*

reason why anything so becoming, so coquettish, and so cleanly as some sort of cap should not be adopted by the young. Fifty years ago, or even thirty, girls were never seen without a cap in the morning, and very pretty they looked, with the transparent halo around their rosy faces, and a blue ribbon to crown it. The modern mania for showing off the whole of the hair in season and out of season, in the street and in the house, is of quite recent date, and has many demerits; and as the greater part of our mighty plumes are false, they are not such a "glory" after all. For full dress, I have in a previous article advocated the use of hair-powder, so that I need only repeat that this is one of the most surprisingly becoming fashions ever invented by a crafty woman to beautify herself, and only uncleanly when the powder is of a kind that clogs, and is seldom or never brushed out. The powder used in the last century with such disagreeable results was a kind of meal, very unfit for our purpose; modern hair-powders are quite different.

arranged beneath it. The slovenly habit of just brushing the hair into a tail, and then passing a net over it, so that the net hangs down long and only half-filled, will never do: no hair is sufficiently abundant to fill out a net without some care in arrangement; at the same time hard and ill-disguised padding is equally out of place. The hair usually requires to be waved, and then gathered up broadly and shortly—the meshes of the net being sufficiently wide to show the colour of the hair within it. It is a pity that caps are so entirely forgotten by young people. They seem to be considered only fit for servants and great-grandmothers. Even middle-aged ladies fancy that, by assuming a cap, they are renouncing youth; whereas, by continuing to expose the bald patch on their heads, and the increasing thinness of their locks, they imagine they still retain it. This is a terrible mistake. The bad taste which does not scrupulously conceal such a misfortune as a bald patch cannot be too severely condemned; at the same time there is no

HEAD-DRESSES.

For in-door wear we could wish more head-dresses were in vogue. Hair unornamented, when plentiful, and when prettily arranged, is always beautiful, of course; but there are so many cases where, from the hair not being of a very fine colour, or the complexion being pale or imperfect, some decoration of the head would be a vast improvement. The simple ribbon or smood that many young girls wear, simply passed around the hair and tied, is an extremely good and simple fashion, and, when the colour is well chosen, often makes a bad coarse brown appear richer, and the face clearer. The net, in vogue some years ago, may be a very beautiful ornament. A gold net, or one netted in colours and beads, especially light blue, is very pretty and appropriate, but the hair requires to be tastefully



THE NORTH-WEST.—PRINCE ARTHUR'S LANDING, LAKE SUPERIOR.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. ARMSTRONG.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Oct. 13.—	Twentieth Sunday after Trinity. Battle of Queenston Heights, 1812.
MONDAY,	" 14.—	Great Fire at Quebec, 2,500 houses burnt, 1868.
TUESDAY,	" 15.—	First Parliament of Upper Canada closed, 1792.
WEDNESDAY,	" 16.—	Dark day in Canada, 1785. Battle of Leipsic, 1813.
THURSDAY,	" 17.—	St. Etheldred. Burgoyne's Surrender, 1777. Railway Celebration at Montreal, 1851.
FRIDAY,	" 18.—	St. Luke, Ev. Second Battle of Leipsic, 1813. Lord Palmerston died, 1865.
SATURDAY,	" 19.—	St. Alban's Raid, 1864. Wreck of the "Cambria," 1870.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Oct. 6th, 1872.

	Mean Temp.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
	7 A. M.	9 P. M.	7 A. M.	7 A. M.	9 P. M.		
Sept. 30	57	62	55	74	29.85	S W	Cloudy.
Oct. 1	54	59	51	74	29.86	S	Overcast.
2	50	52	46	75	29.82	W	Rain.
3	48	51	44	76	29.77	W b N	Rain.
4	51	53	42	73	30.09	N W	Cloudy.
5	55	57	41	76	30.17	S E	Clear.
6	64	74	55	77	30.03	S	Clear.
MEAN	54.1	61.8	47.5	76.1	29.98		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 33.0; of Humidity, 88.3; of Barometer, 0.53 inches.

Whole amount of rain during the week, 0.120 inches, equivalent to 23,075 gallons of water per acre.

THE WEATHER IN MONTREAL.—On Sunday the air was hot and sultry, with a warm wind from the south, the temperature reaching as high as 74° at exactly 20 minutes to 8 p. m. a thunderstorm burst over the city, lasting about 15 minutes, accompanied by hail, some of the hailstones being of the size of ordinary beans; the whole city was at intervals surrounded with a lurid light like the reflection of a fire. The lightning seemed to embrace the entire superficial extent of the heavens, illuminating the clouds, from which it seemed to emanate, giving out, as it were, a continual emission of electricity, and emitting an odour similar to that produced by an ordinary electric machine. The storm was not accompanied with zig-zag flashes, forked lightning, and those bursts of horrid thunder and screams of roaring wind that was experienced in the storm of the 7th of September. There was no great and sudden diminution of the temperature as the following observations will determine.

9 A. M.	69°
Noon	64
2 P. M.	73
4 P. M.	72
5 P. M.	65
7 P. M.	66
9 P. M.	63
10 P. M.	61

And although the rain continued during the night the thermometer did not reach a lower point than 59°. The amount of rain and melted hail that fell up to 9 a. m. on Monday, was 1.130 inches, equivalent to 23,410 gallons per acre.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

The next number of the "ILLUSTRATED NEWS" will contain illustrations of THE RUINS OF ST. PATRICK'S HALL, MONTREAL, sketches illustrative of THE VISIT OF H. E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL TO TORONTO, THE RIOTS IN MANITOBA, and a copy of a fine Steel Engraving, entitled, OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Country dealers should send in their orders at once to secure early attention.

The undersigned has much pleasure in acquainting the public that he has entered into arrangements with Mr. Johnston, C.E., of Montreal, for the early publication of his large "Map of the whole Dominion, from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, with the Northern and Western States."

This Map is approved and recommended by the highest Geographical Authorities in Canada as being the most accurate, comprehensive and useful Map yet made. It will be the special care and aim of the undersigned to place this valuable work before the Canadian public in a style commensurate with its great merits, early in the ensuing year.

GEO. E. DESBARATS.

[See Prospectus.]

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1872.

The members of the London School Board have recently arrived at a decision which, to say the least, is somewhat singular. To some people it may seem to be intensely absurd. Fortunately for that body—though not quite so fortunately for those whose education depends upon the rulings of similar bodies—English School Boards do not, as a rule, enjoy much reputation for either perspicacity or sound judgment. Did they enjoy a reputation for these excellent—and in their case most necessary—qualities, the London Board would occupy a most unpleasantly pre-eminent position. As it is, its conduct has only excited the indignant remonstrances of one or two of the journals of the English metropolis, and the hearty contempt of many people on both sides of the Atlantic, whose main characteristic is the liking they show for the useful in preference to the ornamental.

The decision of the Board—carried by a large majority—was in favour of classing the learning of drawing among the compulsory, and of cookery among the discretionary

studies pursued in the schools under their control. Without pausing to do more than to allude to the fact that the artist—like the poet—*nascitur, non fit, &c.*, is so by nature, not by education—we may go on to explain that the absurdity of the Board's decision is made the more apparent when it is remembered that most of the girls who attend the schools administered by the London Board belong to the lower classes of society, or, at least, will be compelled to earn their living as servants, and that the highest position they can earnestly expect to hold will be that of poor men's wives.

In connection with this subject we commend to our readers' notice the following very sensible remarks made in a recent number of *Hearth and Home*:

This decision of the London School Board would have no particular interest to us beyond its curiosity as a news item, did we not notice a similar tendency among young women, if not among educators here, to give prominence to the ornamental rather than the practical branches. A fine musician, be she either a performer or a vocalist, is, on account of the showiness of her accomplishments, likely to receive more attention than one who is better calculated to make home happy by her less ostentatious but more solid qualities. Men are perhaps as much to blame for this state of things as the women, with whom a desire for the admiration of the opposite sex is always strong. If, therefore, the butterflies receive most admiration, no wonder that the ladies are fond of gossamer clothing and delight in aimless flittings hither and thither. It is not so important to decide who is to blame for such errors of judgment as it is to acknowledge the existence of this tendency to move in the wrong direction and to set about remedying it. If it be acknowledged that a happy home is more important than a brilliant appearance in society, all the rest follows as a matter of course. A man who contemplates matrimony does not generally enquire at an intelligence office for a competent cook; but if his means are moderate, he expects to draw in the lottery a partner who will know how to direct his household, kitchen and all, just as much as the lady who consents to become his wife believes that her lover will be able to support herself and children, if their union should be thus blessed. Hungry mouths need breakfast every morning in the year, and at least one other meal each day; and no Barmeside feast, however artistically prepared, will satisfy their cravings or sweeten their tempers, if a supply of well-cooked food be wanting. Yet, the London School Board, two of the members being ladies of acknowledged good sense, have decided that drawing is more important for prospective female domestics than cooking. The heartlessness of giving a stone to the child who asks for bread will be paralleled by the servant or wife who can skillfully draw the loaf she cannot make or bake, and can sketch to the life the joint she cannot roast. English domestics have often been praised by much-tried housewives; but if future importations are to know more about drawing than cookery, we shall be content to submit to the sway of our Hibernian queens a little while longer. The domestic circle has its victories to be won as well as the political arena, while a brighter crown is woven for the brow of the household victor, than can ever encircle the head of the most successful female politician.

Mr. Horace Greeley must have some queer correspondents in these busy days preceding the Presidential election. The following is a sample of what is, no doubt, the prevailing style of the letters received by the Sage of Chappaqua:

"WEBSTER, August 19, 1872.

"HON. HORACE GREELEY: "DEAR SIR,—You will remember that I met you two years since at the Osburn House, Rochester, N. Y. At that time I showed you a patent rat-trap, and you said you wanted one. I proposed if you would write me an order for one of my traps I would give you one; that order I have now in my possession, and I prize it very highly. I have very recently had parties of the Grant faction call on me to get the order, as they want to publish it and make capital out of it. I will send it to you if you will give me (\$300) three hundred dollars and promise to make me Collector of the Port of Genesee after you are elected President. I am bound to leave my farm this fall and stump it for you if I am not bought off by the Grants. I can obtain a thousand voters by my influence for you, and I do not want to work against you. Will wait two weeks for an answer. "Yours truly,

"GEO. W. KINTZ.

"Address, WEBSTER, Monroe Co., N. Y."

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE MUSICAL.—This establishment has changed hands, and is now under the management of Mr. Hartley Neville, whose long experience in England, as a manager should be a guarantee of his success.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The theatrical season, under the management of Ben de Bar, closed on Monday night, much to the regret of all the theatre-goers of the city. In the term during which the establishment has been under Mr. de Bar's direction he has won golden opinions on all sides, and he bears away with him the hearty wishes of all his friends for his future success.

HOGAN AND MUDGE'S MINSTRELS.—This favourite troupe has paid a second visit to Montreal, where it attracted large audiences. The entertainment provided by the management is of a very high class, the comic parts being exceptionally good. The Messrs. Hamill's singing, and the dancing of Messrs. Hogan, Mudge, Buckley and Latour, were admirable, while M. Taylor's performances in posturing must not be forgotten.

LYCEUM THEATRE, TORONTO.—The performances last week at this Theatre consisted of, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," and on Thursday,

Friday and Saturday, "Married Life" and "Poor Pillicoddy." The House has been well filled and the parts very well portrayed by the members of the company. On Monday and Tuesday last were given "The Serious Family"—with Mr. Garrison as "Captain Murphy Maguire" and "P P or the Man and Tiger" as an afterpiece. The latter end of the week the programme was changed to the comedy by J. Sterling Coyne, entitled "Intrigue," with Mr. Garrison as "Bernard," followed by the farce of "The Widow's Victim." Mr. Garrison always succeeds in drawing crowded houses, being a clever and finished actor, and is becoming a favourite with the Toronto Theatre-going public.

TESTIMONIALS AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

Some well-meaning persons desirous of presenting a testimonial to the Earl of Essex, having made known their intention to his lordship, received from him a letter which includes a very admirable commentary on a social abuse of the day. "In my opinion," his lordship writes, "the practice so common of late years (to the extent of becoming a positive nuisance) of getting up a testimonial to any one, simply because he has conducted himself decently (not always the case) and done his duty, is strongly to be deprecated, as leading to the inference that doing one's duty is of such rare occurrence that it requires a reward. If a man does his duty as far as he can to the public, and is kind and friendly to his neighbours, he will assuredly possess their esteem without requiring a testimonial to prove it; and if not, he has no right to it."

These sensible remarks elicit the following comments from a London paper:

There are such things as private, as well as public testimonials. The fashion of making wedding presents, which reached an absurd height last season in town, is only the same evil of which the Earl of Essex complained, breaking out in a new place. Why should either a lady or a gentleman be rewarded by their friends for getting married? They have, it is to be presumed, pleased themselves in the first instance, and their resolution to become partners for life seems to afford but the smallest excuse to the most generous of acquaintances for presenting them with a gold paper-cutter or a pair of sugar-tongs. To read the catalogue of wedding spoils carried off by a couple who have rejoiced in a St. George's, Hanover Square, wedding, is like perusing the inventory of a job sale at an auctioneer's rooms. The custom, so far from dying out, has intensified within the last few years, until it has attained such a pitch that people of moderate means, when they hear rumours of an alliance to which they will be expected to pay tribute, feel anything but a sense of bitter disappointment when something providential happens to break off the match. Now it is possible to escape contributing to the public memorial. An invited subscriber may refuse point blank, or be out of the way, or get himself put on the committee, who never have anything to do with the meaner details of the ceremony. But when fashion and custom insist on his buying a wedding present to add to the memorial heap of gimcracks which it is supposed brides contemplate with much complacency, there is no avoiding or shirking the obligation, and the offering of the article of bijouterie is made as graciously as circumstances will permit, and with no trace of the much-god-may-it-do-you sentiment which in the brains of unamiable persons may be dominant though dumb. And unquestionably the usage, as in the case of proebial memorials, will tend to vulgarize the idea contained in it when the practice is excessive. People who marry will judge their friends by the contributions they have made to the drawing-room table or the mantel-piece. Ladies will feel disappointed that they do not enter upon the married sphere with so many French clocks and inland dressing boxes as their rivals or competitors who have gone before them. The honeymoon itself will be distracted by these ignoble reflections and considerations. It might not, therefore, be unadvisable for a nobleman about to marry to write such a letter on wedding presents as the Earl of Essex has composed on testimonials. We must wait, however, to see, in the first instance, the effect of the Earl of Essex's epistle. To note the result accurately may be no simple task. We are almost afraid that sensible words of the kind would have but small influence with an eloquent town-councillor who was about to receive a tea-service for having promoted the necessary drainage of his borough during a year of speeches. When Earls, however, commence to refuse testimonials, there is some chance of their example being ultimately followed. The testimonial is a good enough thing in its way, but it is sadly liable to be abused. We have purposely abstained from referring to that graver side of the question which includes an allusion to those growing appeals for aid and patronage for all kinds of men and movements with which the general public are beginning to get a little wearied, if not disgusted, and which we think, judging from the fate that has lately attended many efforts of the kind to raise sympathetic funds, may be left to languish according to their deserts, to furnish testimony against the very principles or causes which they are intended to maintain and discredit.

MALE DENSENESS AT THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—Hardly ever, I fear, did I perform the service without grave infractions of the law which forbids the making unauthorized additions to the Prayer-book; seldom was I allowed to ask the first question:—"Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" &c., without some interruption; for if the bridegroom were not exceedingly reticent, he was almost invariably over-eager, and before I had got through the first few words, would answer, often with a pull of the forelock: "Yes, sir," or "To be sure, sir—surely I will so." A request to wait until the question was completed had the effect, as a rule, of driving him to the opposite extreme, and making him most reluctant to answer "I will" when the proper time came. The severest trial, however, was at the next point in the service, and it was always with a sense of relief that I passed beyond it. "Now, will you say this after me," I used to ask: "I, John, take thee, Mary," &c. The hesitation was occasionally so long that the bride grew impatient, and asked angrily, *colto voce*: "Why don't you say it?" which generally brought about the desired result. Turning to the bride—"Now, will you say this after me: "I, Mary, take thee, John" &c.; and hard though it be to believe, full often would the man begin: "I, Mary," or whatever the name might be, to his partner's disgust.—From "Experiences Matrimonial," in "Chambers' Journal."



**MOULDING SAND FOR IRON FOUNDRIES.**

Moulding sands, according to Robert Mallet, may be divided into two classes: the first consists of those in which the grains are simply fine fragments of hard minerals (quartz or felspar) and which are reduced, washed and rounded off by Nature. To the second class belong those in which each grain represents a small natural crystal. Although round grained sand may be a good moulding material, the best kind is undoubtedly the one in which a large portion of the quartz is present in the form of crystals. The best English sand occurs in the oldest formations, the carboniferous group and the trias; and although good kinds of sand are found in the more recent formations, the English moulder prefers generally the "red sand" from the new red sandstone to meagre or fat sand of alluvial origin.

These are the principal considerations; but it is, moreover, according to Mallet, important to know whether the sand possesses the necessary durability, that is, whether it can repeatedly furnish good moulds. It is true that any sand may serve the purpose once; but for the second time, the moulder often is obliged to use it for refuse casts. Such sand is termed "burned," and it must be replaced by a fresh supply. When freed from clay and carbon and then compared with fresh sand under the microscope, we find that the grains of the former are cracked and divided into fine fragments. Originally, such sand generally consists of fragments of crystals with fissures, often filled with iron ochre or oxide of iron; in other instances, it is of a different molecular condition, so that it will deprecitate as soon as it is sufficiently heated. The change constitutes what is called the burning.

In selecting moulding sand, therefore, it must be seen that the grains are solid and not broken particles, and that they are not likely to crumble. These conditions are generally fulfilled by the new red sandstone, provided that it has not too long been exposed to the influence of air and water.

In castings of great depth, where the liquid metal presses with great force upon the sides, it is often difficult to prevent, upon the surface of the casting, fusion of the rims and the formation of furrows on the sides of the forms. The mixture of iron and fused silicates produced resists the best cast steel chisels, and the blackening is sometimes torn off in large pieces. In making mouldings for Bessemer steel, which have to resist a higher degree of heat, it is best to prepare a sand or loam from fine clay and quartz. In the steel works at Bochum, Prussia, they cast tires and wheels for rolling mills of steel, and the manner of making the moulds is still considered a secret. Mallet supposes that the sand used consists of a mixture of fine grained crystalline quartz sand and of still finer crushed "artificial sand," which is produced by crushing steel melting pots. It is likely that both materials are bound together with a moderate admixture of wet clay, prepared from the white fireproof clay of the carboniferous group. As regards the coal dust, it may be anthracite or the levigated coal of gas retorts. The blackening seems also to consist of pure fireproof clay and meagre coal.

Excellent natural moulding materials are the tuffaceous iron sands of the western Italian coast (between the Tiber and Naples) and of New Zealand, which are likely to find great use for casting. This is the case with the volcanic tuffas, consisting of light refractory dust, which occurs of all colours, but is generally whitish yellow or gray. This tuffa sand is found in all countries and is exceedingly well adapted for casting works of art. For massive castings and bronze, such materials are most valuable. Respecting the parting (isolating) sand, it should be clear, of fine grain, dry and of bright colour, so that, in opening the moulding boxes, the surfaces of the castings may be readily distinguished from the surfaces of the box.

For blackening, they use in England mostly coal dust and soot. Sometimes the sand is mixed with foreign substances, such as molasses and water, beer, yeast, oil, the washings of the starch factories, etc. The addition of coal dust, which is used to the amount of one-fifteenth to one-twentieth for green sand, and of one-twentieth to one-tenth for artificial sand, is common. Experience, of course, can be the only guide in selecting the proper proportions.

Among the means for regenerating the sand, the following are in use: Flowing and heaping up in long rows with turrows of from one to three inches; in this state it is allowed to lay for some time, whereupon it is mixed up with fresh coal.

Let us add a few remarks on the process of blackening. The mould is dusted when green sand is used, and brushed over with black wash when dry sand or loam is employed. With regard to the question in what manner these materials act, it has been shown by Schafnault, that coal, if brought to a white heat, may form graphite. Graphite is formed in blackened moulds, provided that the heat was not sufficient to burn it up; this might be seen in a microscopic examination of the castings. This graphite may act in a twofold manner; first, the crystals lay themselves flat against the sides of the mould and thus prevent the iron from penetrating into the same, or oxide of carbon is formed, which prevents the iron from oxidation. Whether or not cementation (reaction between the blackened mould and the slowly cooling metal) takes place is difficult to decide, but it is certain that a casting produced without blackening shows a different appearance from that of a well executed casting, which has a uniform, bluish gray surface, with close grain.

We suggest to founders that—considering the great lack of trustworthy information respecting moulding sands still existing among the craft—they would do well to communicate their experience to the technical periodicals of the country. —*Scientific American.*

An English paper states that on August 3, the first stone of a workman's city was laid with appropriate ceremonies at Wandsworth, England. This city, laid out in lots for 1,200 dwellings, is situated on the Shaftesbury Park estate, and is to be built by the Artisans', Labourers', and General Dwellings Company, established in 1867. The object of the association is particularly to enable workmen to become owners of their dwellings in the course of a stated number of years, by the payment of a small additional rent. The Shaftesbury Park estate contains about forty acres, and is situated near London, on the line of the railroad to Dover, by which road facilities for travelling to and from the metropolis will be afforded. The houses are to be thoroughly drained, and economically but substantially built. Ample school accommodations are to be provided, and a hall for lectures and public meetings is to be built. A co-operative store is to be established, and public houses are to be prohibited. The well known philanthropist, the Earl of Shaftesbury, has taken a great interest in this enterprise, and laid the first stone of the buildings.

**THE TIDES AS A MOTIVE POWER.**—At the present time our engineers are looking everywhere for new coal fields; and even the Ashburnham beds, underlying the Waulden formation in Kent and Sussex, are to be bored into, in the hope that they may contain coal that shall be commercially available. Science, however, is not contented with pointing out new stores of material; it cares also for neutral forces, and is now contemplating the possibility of turning the tremendous power of the waves which roar and dash idly around our islands to account as so much motive power. Mr. Bramwell, the chairman of the mechanical Section of the Association, has unfolded a plan by which, where there are large manufacturing districts within a few miles of the sea, and where there is a rise and fall of the tide, coupled with natural indentations of the coast, a storage of water obtained at full tide might be effected. This water would be employed to work turbines so as to pump water at a high pressure into Armstrong's accumulators, from which pipes might be laid to neighbouring manufacturing establishments, there to deliver motive power. This power may be transferred to an extremely small quantity of water under a high pressure, and therefore may be transmitted many miles at low velocities. If Mr. Bramwell is right in his calculations, we may admit with him that a new and most useful field is here open to the enterprise of the engineer, and one which will economise the fuel we so much value.—*London Daily News.*

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

**THE DOMINION.**

The Halifax civic elections came off last week. It appears that Lord Dufferin will make the Quebec citadel one of his usual places of residence.

A terrible horse disease, consisting of a swelling in the throat, has broken out in the stables at Toronto.

The restrictions on visitors to the citadel at Halifax has been abolished. Visitors will hereafter be admitted on registering their names at the gate.

**UNITED STATES.**

There was a slight shock of earthquake at San Francisco last week.

Twenty thousand bales of Sea Island cotton have been destroyed by fire in Texas.

A serious riot occurred at Macon, Georgia, between the whites and negroes, on account of the elections.

Sir Edward Thornton, the British Minister at Washington, is coming to Canada to meet the Governor-General.

The counter-claims of British citizens against the United States in St. Louis alone amount to over a million of dollars.

There has been great excitement in the Pennsylvania oil regions lately consequent on the intention to close the wells temporarily.

It is reported there will be a warm contest between Commodore Vanderbilt and the Erie Road, for the Central of Boston, Hartford and Erie.

A serious riot between whites and negroes occurred last week at the polls at Macon, Ga. One man was killed and several mortally wounded.

Stanley has closed an engagement with Frederick Ruellman of New York, to deliver one hundred lectures in America for \$50,000, beginning in November at Steinway Hall.

**BRITISH AND FOREIGN.**

Baron Hastings died on the 30th ultimo.

The rinderpest has made its appearance in Belgium.

Miss Nellie Grant and her brother Ulysses have arrived in London.

The Pope has appointed the Rev. Mr. Vaughan, Bishop of Salford, England.

A case of duelling has been punished in France by fifteen days' imprisonment.

The Home Rule party is actively organizing in Ireland, but its plans are to be kept secret.

The English *Official Gazette* announces that Lord Hatherly has resigned the Chancellorship.

Gambetta, who, it is said, will run for the presidency of the French Republic, is seriously ill.

A despatch from Melbourne, September 11, says the Overland Telegraph line has been completed.

The German Ambassador to Vienna has married Miss Jay, daughter of the American envoy to the same court.

A Paris despatch says it is probable the Germans will evacuate the occupied districts in France sooner than was expected.

The steamer "Glamorgan," the pioneer vessel of the new line between Cardiff and New York, made a successful trip last week.

A telegram from Ragusa reports that a fight occurred at Leposa between Turks and Montenegrins, and many killed and wounded on both sides.

Sir George Jessel, the Solicitor General, has declared that the Geneva award will be paid within a year without increasing the taxation of Great Britain.

In a speech delivered at Dover last week the Solicitor-General stated that the amount of the award of the Geneva arbitrators would be paid within a year without increasing the taxes of the country.

Japan advises state that a crisis has arrived in public affairs and a probable triumph of the old Japanese party over the reformers and the end for the present of the spread of western civilization in the empire.

The *Strasburg Gazette* says five hundred Alsatians are now serving as soldiers in German garrisons, of whom one hundred and twenty-five are volunteers. The latter will be liable to military service for only one year.

Despatches from Madrid announce that the Escorial was struck by lightning last week, and that part of the building where the library was located has been consumed. Fortunately the books and manuscripts were saved.

Sir Charles Dilke lectured in Glasgow last week on class legislation. Some disturbance was apprehended, and the authorities made preparations to suppress any demonstration that might be made, but no disturbance occurred.

It is urged by the press and by public speakers of authority in England, that the Lairds of Birkenhead, who were the builders of the "Alabama," shall be made to pay a portion of the fifteen millions indemnity awarded at Geneva.

The Commissioner in the Irish High Court of Chancery has taken depositions in support of a claim against the United States for a quantity of tobacco destroyed during the war, valued at \$60,000, the property of one Valentine O'Connor.

Sir James Shaw Willes, one of the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, has committed suicide. He was suffering from a severe attack of gout, which reached the brain and caused insanity, in one of the paroxysms of which the fatal act was committed.

The time granted to the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine to choose between German and French citizenship expired last week. The exodus during the last ten days was immense. Fully 1,200 men, women and children left Strasburg on Sunday week for French territory.

A terrible railroad accident has occurred near Carlisle to a passenger train from London for Edinburgh. While running at a very low speed it came in collision near Kettle Bridge with a freight train, causing the instant death of nine persons, many others injured, and it is feared several of them will die.

Lord Redesdale has written a letter, which is published, condemning the conduct of the Government representatives in the Geneva Board of Arbitration, where, he says, the interest of the country were sacrificed to those of the cabinet. He also demands a full explanation of the reason which prompted the representatives to act as they did.

**CHESS.**

*Solutions to problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.*

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

PROBLEM 61.—Correct solution received from J. S. McGregor, Milton Ont.

J. T. MONTREAL.—Your solution of Problem No. 60 duly received, correct.

F. P. B. KINGSTON.—Your first problem is neat in conception, but unfortunately admits of a second solution beginning with Q. to Q. Kt. sq. In the second, the key-move is rather obvious. Will be happy to hear from you again.

**THE LATE CONGRESS.**

As we have already announced, has been a complete success. The promoters have reason to feel gratified with the result of this, the first general assemblage of Dominion chess-players, and can look forward to a still larger gathering in May next, as letters have been received from the Lower Provinces, promising the attendance of their delegates at the second meeting, which will be held in the city of Toronto, where the proceedings will probably be of a more regular character and a general tournament ensue for a medal or challenge cup.

The impromptu tourney, begun in Hamilton, was not finished for want of time; some well-contested games were played, however, one of which we append:

**FRENCH OPENING.**

White.	Black.
Mr. R., Toronto.	J. W., Montreal.
1. P. to K. 4th	P. to K. 3rd
2. P. to Q. 4th	P. to Q. 4th
3. P. to K. 5th (a)	P. to Q. B. 4th
4. P. to Q. B. 3rd	Q. Kt. to B. 3rd
5. K. Kt. to B. 3rd	Q. to Kt. 3rd
6. Q. Kt. to K. 3rd	P. takes P.
7. P. takes P.	B. ch.
8. B. in	B. to Q. 2nd
9. B. takes B.	Q. takes B. ch.
10. Q. to	Q. takes Q. ch.
11. Kt. takes Q. (b)	Q. Kt. takes P.
12. Castles.	K. Kt. to K. 2nd
13. K. Kt. to Q. Kt.	Q. Kt. to B. 3rd (e)
14. Q. Kt. to Kt. 5th	K. to Q.
15. Q. Kt. to Q. 6th	K. R. to B.
16. P. to K. B. 4th	K. Kt. to Kt. 3rd
17. P. to K. Kt. 3d	Q. R. to Q. Kt.
18. K. Kt. to Q. B. 3rd	P. to Q. R. 3rd (d)
19. B. to K. 2nd	K. to K. 2nd
20. B. to R. 5th	K. Kt. takes K. P., wins.

(a) The correct move is P. takes P.—the defense always gets the better game after this premature advance.

(b) Hastily played, evidently.

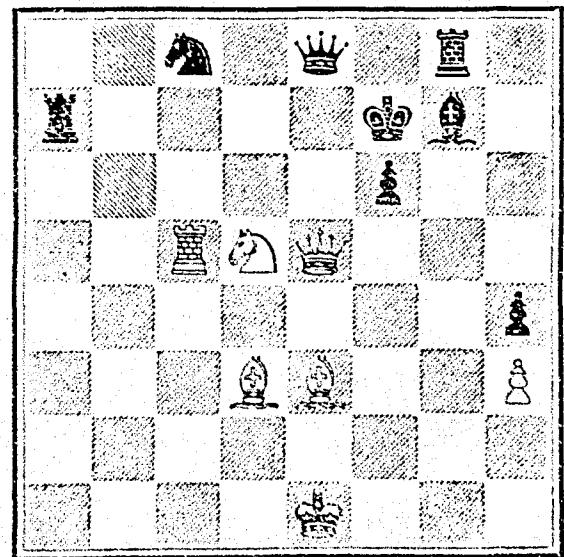
(c) Another error, the K. Kt. should have played here: White now gets his Kt. dangerously posted.

(d) This seems to answer a double purpose: preventing the coming of the second Kt. and hampering in the Q. Kt. preparatory to taking K. P.

**PROBLEM No. 62.**

By T. H. Robillard.

**BLACK.**



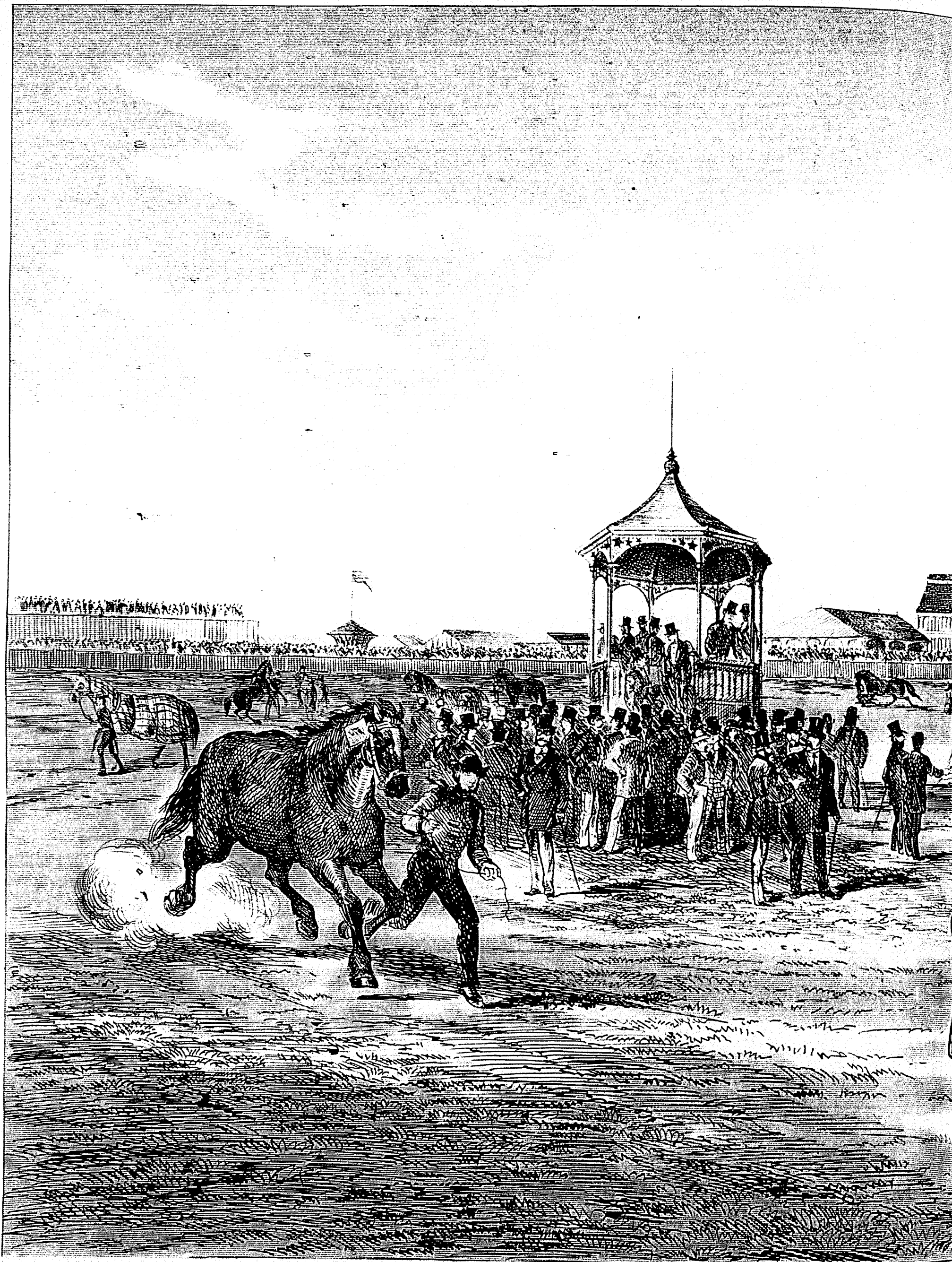
**WHITE.**

White to play and mate in four moves.

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 61.**

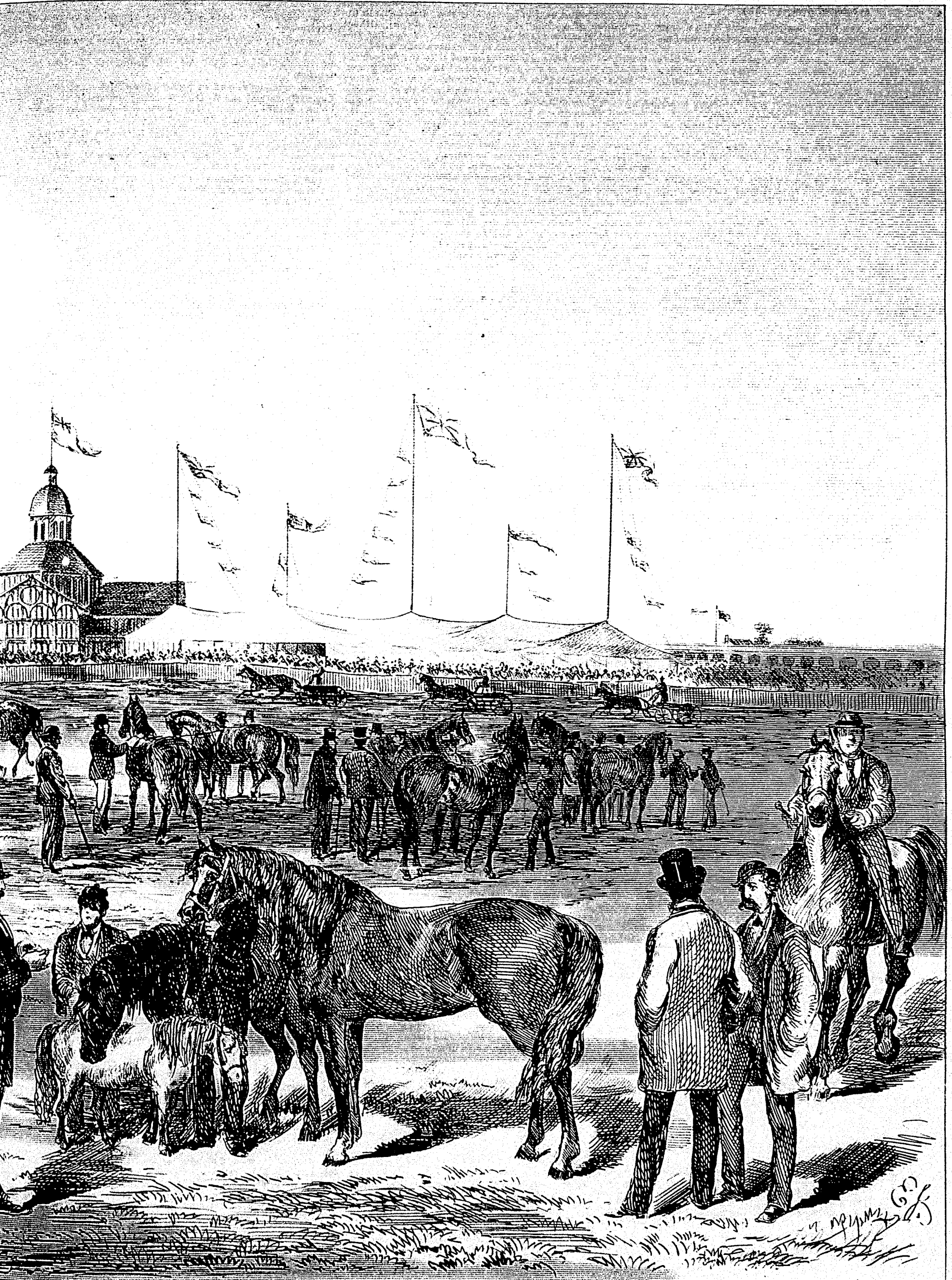
- |                       |           |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| White.                | Black.    |
| 1. Q. to Q. R. 4th    | Any move. |
| 2. Mates accordingly. |           |





HAMILTON.—THE HORSE RING AT THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.





L. EXHIBITION.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. M. BELL SMITH.



## THE APPLETON SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

(Continued from page 237.)

1. The Appleton New Silent Sewing Machine is the nearest approach to a noiseless machine yet constructed—for proof see it work.
2. The great ease and comfort with which it is worked is secured by using other than gear motions, and the motive power may be seen and examined by an arrangement enabling you to turn the bed plate over on hinges.
3. The needle bar, working between steel bushings, is adjustable, and consequently perfect throughout years of wear.
4. The pressure post has ample space and can be readily adjusted for fine or coarse work.
5. The tension, upper and lower, is perfect and simple, always working evenly and steadily, either with a fine or coarse thread.
6. The "feed" may be termed a self-feed, for the work without guidance by the hand will pass through straight away from the needle. No other Machine has a feed working on both sides of the needle.
7. The pressure foot is so constructed as to enable the operator to have at all times a clear view of the sewing without moving anything, thus preventing bad work and mistakes.
8. Said to be the best shuttle in the world. Because they have a loose bobbin without any tension on it whatever, the tension being always the same whether the bobbin be full or nearly empty, the very finest or coarsest thread making no difference whatever. There are no holes to thread in this shuttle.
9. The lever arm is perfectly balanced and attached to the needle bar, thus preventing any vibration of the head and consequent displacement of the needle as it enters the cloth; a perfectly straight stitch is thus secured, even on both sides.
10. There are no gears or wheels above the table to entangle the work.
11. The feed can be raised or lowered at pleasure.
12. The length of stitch can be adjusted without stopping.
13. The action of the treadle is direct, and the balance wheel being placed behind the centre support of the table, cannot soil the clothing.
14. The Appleton New Silent Sewing Machine runs lighter than any other.
15. The machine arm is higher and longer than any other, thus securing greater space and more room when handling the work.
16. In having a moveable head for the adjustment of fine or coarse needles.
17. In having an adjustable shuttle-box.
18. The attachments furnished with each machine are the most complete of any yet constructed.
19. The material used in the construction of the machine is of the very best description—the same as used in the manufacture of the standard American and English machines.
20. In the matter of style and general appearance it is second to none.

The Silent Sewing Machine met with great success at Guelph this year, taking four First Prizes and two First Extra Prizes.

We have endeavoured to set forth the merits claimed for this new Sewing Machine, and we feel assured that the public, ever watchful of its interest, will not be long in discovering its great excellence. We are glad to hear that although a young firm compared to some of the others, the rapid increase of their business is a matter of no small surprise to every one. Their connexion at present extends all over the world, there not being a quarter of the globe where the Appleton Sewing and Knitting Machines are not a household word, we might almost say.

## SCIENCE AND MECHANICS.

A wooden tower is being raised on the Buttes Montmartre, Paris, of about three metres in height, and designed to receive an electric apparatus of great power, intended to light by night the whole quarter of the 18th Arrondissement, of which Montmartre is the chief seat.

A new invention for the preservation of food has been well spoken of. The vegetables or meat to be preserved are submitted to the action of a strong solution of acetate of soda, or the same salt powdered for from 24 to 48 hours, and are subsequently dried. In the case of meat the brine must be evaporated, and again restored to it when it is cooking. The acetate of soda appears to act by withdrawing from the substances acted on.

According to the *Journal des Débats*, a carp has just died at Chantilly, in France, aged three hundred and seventy-five years. How much longer it would have lived it is impossible to conjecture, as its death was prematurely hastened by a combat with a huge pike. It is stated that this fish belonged to a merchant of Chantilly, who bought it a year ago for 1,300 francs, and that it was born in 1497, or a little after the period of discovery of America by Columbus.

**NEW COLORING MATTER DERIVED FROM ANILINE.**—Safranin is the substance referred to. It is prepared by heating a mixture of two parts of nitrite of aniline with one part of arsenic acid for five minutes, at a temperature of from 80 to 120 degrees, then throwing the mixture into boiling water and neutralizing with lime. The liquor turns a fine red colour, and after standing for some time it is filtered through linen, precipitated by salt, filtered, drained and pressed, when it is ready for market. The nitrite is formed by passing nitrous acid gas through an aniline solution.

**A NEW LIFE PRESERVER.**—A correspondent of the *Scientific American* writes as follows: "I suggest the following as an improvement: A rubber garment like a pair of trousers, boots and all in one, lined with woollen stuff, reaching from the soles of the feet to the armpits, into which the person could thrust himself or herself, and then secure the garment in place by straps passing over the shoulders. Inside or outside of the garment, under the arms, reaching down not much below the chest and forming a part of the garment, should be the buoying device, say an air chamber surrounding the garment, or better, a chamber filled with cork chips, for when so filled an accidental leak will not destroy its buoyant qualities. Such a garment would securely buoy the body, and at the same time protect it from wet and cold."

A discovery has recently been made in France, highly interesting for iron-builders, and relative to the conservation of the iron beams used in hydraulic works. It consists in the application of a chemical process, operated at once, without any particular tools, and at trifling cost. Supposing two beams have to be joined together, holes have to be bored, and next filled with some zinc-filling mixed with any fatty material, then the peg or screw is introduced in the ordinary way. A galvanisation is thus slowly produced, absolutely the same as when iron is dipped into molten zinc. This process can even be applied to timber. Experiments have been made, and declared perfectly conclusive. In the Spanish colonies they use, instead of hydraulic cement, the ordinary bricks baked to a high temperature, and ground to a state of fine dust. They are mixed with ordinary lime and sand. This article is sold per barrel, at the same price as cement. The proportions generally employed are one part of brick dust, one of lime, two of sand, mixed dry and moistened afterwards with water.

Professor Muller, in a course of lectures in Berlin, offered a simple and mechanical explanation of the universal admiration bestowed on circles. The eye is moved in its socket by six muscles, of which four are respectively employed to raise, depress, turn to the right, and to the left. The other two have an action contrary to one another, and roll the eye on its axis, or from the outside downward, and inside upward. When, therefore, an object is presented for inspection, the first act is that of circumvision, or going round the boundary lines, so as to bring consecutively every individual portion of the circumference upon the most delicate and sensitive portion of the retina. Now, if figures bounded by straight lines be presented for inspection, it is obvious that but two of these muscles can be called into action; and it is equally evident that in curves of a circle or ellipse all must alternately be brought into action. The effect then is, that if two only be employed, as in rectilinear figures, these two have an undue share of labour; and by repeating the experiment frequently, as we do in childhood, the notion of tedium is instilled, a distaste for straight lines is gradually formed, and we are led to prefer those curves which supply a more general and equable share of work to the muscles.

In the *London Field* is a suggestive article upon fish-culture, in the form of an account of the trout-breeding establishment, near Rouen, of the Marquis De Folleville, a gentleman whose success in raising this excellent fish has long been well known. He bears testimony to the importance in fish-culture of not attempting to keep the fry confined in small spaces for a long time. It took him five years to reach this conclusion. Finally, having become discouraged in his efforts, he undertook to let out the fish into the stream shortly before the time for the absorption of the yolk-bag, and obliged them to seek food for themselves. The result was a complete success, the weeds furnishing protection for the fish, and supplying them with such a number of minute insects that they attained the length of four or five inches the first year. At the present time, streams on his estate which ten years ago produced nothing, now yield a return of from \$900 to \$1200 per annum, which is double the production from the same acreage of the most fertile land in France. In the establishment of the marquis the eggs, after having been fertilized, are deposited for the first three weeks in a runlet, or trench, twenty feet long, two feet wide, and half a foot deep, through which a flow of fresh spring water is directed. They are then placed in a close hatching box, in which they are kept until the yolk-bag is absorbed; after which they are turned out into the stream, and thenceforward require no special care. The total outlay for the appliances requisite for the fertilization and hatching of the eggs and rearing of the young fish scarcely amounted to \$100, the heaviest item being a pump, which could have been dispensed with had the natural fall of the water been fully appropriated. The entire supervision of the establishment is performed by one person, who is occupied for five months in the year, and for a few hours only of the day.

In a communication by Professor Tacchini, one of the members of the new society of Italian spectroscopists, to the Paris Academy, he remarks that since the 6th of May he has found magnesium to be unusually abundant in certain regions of the sun, some of these being very extended, comprising arcs of from 12 to 163 degrees, whereas preceding observations gave no arcs larger than 66 degrees. Continuing his observations to the 18th of June, he was able to recognize the presence of magnesium round the entire limb, that is to say, the chromosphere was completely invaded by the vapour of this metal; and although the flames of the chromosphere were very marked and very brilliant, there was a decided absence of protuberances. The more marked and brilliant the flames were, the brighter and wider appeared the magnesium lines. Very brilliant and characteristic flames were observed at 288 degrees. A bright facula, as anticipated by Tacchini, was found strictly on the limb of the sun. The granulations were very distinct, and the number of small faculae was in exact agreement with the presence of magnesium. On several occasions the variation of the width of the lines accorded perfectly with the variation of the luminous intensity of the chromospheric flames observed at the place of the line C. At the latest dates a great abundance of magnesium still continued, although not around the whole limb; and the observations proved, not that local eruptions took place, but rather complete expulsions—that is to say, a mixture of certain metallic vapours with the chromosphere, extending over the entire surface of the sun, which consequently would appear to be still in a gaseous state. Several persons had remarked to Tacchini that the light of the sun did not appear to present its ordinary aspect, and the observations made at the Italian observatory seemed to verify this statement, the change probably being due to the presence of magnesium.

**OUR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.**—The result of much scientific research and experiment has within the last few years enabled the medical profession to supply to the human system, where impaired or infective, the power which assimilates our food. This is now known as "Morson's Pepsine," and is prescribed as wine, globules, and lozenges, with full directions. The careful and regular use of this valuable medicine restores the natural functions of the stomach, giving once more strength to the body. There are many imitations, but Morson and Son, the original manufacturers, are practical chemists, and the "Pepsine" prepared by them is warranted, and bears their labels and trade-mark. It is sold by all chemists in bottles 3s., and boxes from 2s. 6d., but purchasers should see the name

6-1221

T. MORSON &amp; SON,

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Stanley has been solicited to be made a burgess of Inverness.

An entirely white lion, says a Chili paper, has been captured and is exhibited in Buenos Ayres. £2,000 was offered for it by an English merchant for the Zoological Gardens in London.

How room-mates and collegos "chums" get apart in life! Lieut. Grant and Lieut. Deshon were room-mates at West Point. One became President Grant, the other Rev. Father Deshon, of the Paulish Fathers.

Owing to the high price of coal the depression at Liverpool in the trade done by ocean-going steamers continues. It is stated that the cost of working a large steamer is now £45 more per day than it was a few months ago.

The Emperor William I. of Germany has a private rent-roll of two million thalers (£300,000). The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria has hardly any private fortune at all. He generously paid the debts of his brother Maximilian, which consumed nearly all his private means.

A correspondent on the *Court Journal* writes:—"By a strange accident which can scarcely be accounted for, Mr. Goschen appointed a dead man last Saturday to the command of Her Majesty's ship "Woodlark," in the West Indies. Commander Gambler was, in fact, in his coffin when the official letter reached his residence."

The French Attaché Militaire at Berlin, coming home from the manoeuvres, threw his burning cigar into one of the spittoons, when a terrific explosion took place, knocking the colonel down and severely burning his face. It appears that the servant, finding a bag of powder in the apartments, mistook it for black sand, and filled all the spittoons with it, so delighted was she with the gloss of the mischievous granules.

There is to be, in a few days, a grand *fête* at the Tonneville Casino for the benefit of the soldiers amputated in the Franco-Prussian and civil wars. Alberti, Nilsson, and Capoul are to sing at it. Madame Thiers will do the honours, and M. Thiers is to make his appearance in the ball-room, where 500 wooden legs, purchased by M. de Dorn, are to be displayed in *fus-céant* decorated with flags and flowers. Tickets of admission will range from five to ten francs. M. Alexis Galiliet, formerly organiser of Imperial *fêtes*, undertakes the decoration of the casino.

The snuff-box presented by Her Majesty the Queen to Mr. Stanley is worthy of the occasion. It is not only a beautiful itself, but it is a valuable gift, as a Royal gift should be. It is an oval-shaped gold box, blue enamel ground. On the lid is a Royal crown, set with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, with the Royal monogram "V.R." underneath, surrounded by the Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle. The flowers, leaves, and buds of the symbolical plants are diamonds, two of them very large ones. There are fifty diamonds in the setting of the lid, exclusive of those which make up the monogram and surroundings. The box could not have cost less than five or six hundred guineas.

A new religious sect has been started in Iowa, and has purchased about 30,000 acres of land on the Rockland Island and Pacific Railroad. They number about fifteen hundred, call themselves "Amassians," and are all Germans. Property is held in common, and the affairs of the society are managed by fifteen trustees. Each person is allowed to draw a certain amount from the co-operative store yearly, and no member is given any wages or money for personal expense. They own large flour and woolen mills on Des Moines river, and are noted for their honesty and fair dealing. As marriage is not encouraged, though not forbidden, among them, and as they are not receiving any members, the sect will probably die out in a few years.

**A FACIAL THUNDERSTORM.**—M. Planché, in his long-looked-for book of recollections, tells us how Lablache used to give a most extraordinary representation of a thunderstorm simply by facial expression: "The gloom that gradually overspread his countenance appeared to deepen into actual darkness, and the terrific frown indicated the angry lowering of the tempest. The lightning commenced by winks of the eyes and twitches of the muscles of the face, succeeded by rapid sidelong movements of the mouth which wonderfully recalled to you the forked flashes which seemed to rend the sky, the notion of thunder being conveyed by the shaking of his head. By degrees the lightning became less vivid, the frown relaxed, the gloom departed, and a broad smile illuminating his expansive face assured us that the sun had broken through the clouds and the storm was over. He told me the idea occurred to him in the Champs Elysées, where one day, in company with Signor de Bognis, he witnessed a distant thunderstorm above the Arc de Triomphe." Any one but a true artist would simply make a mountebank of himself in such a performance as this, and it is difficult to imagine Lablache being really impressive in it.

**WELLINGTON AS A PROPHET.**—The *Gazette Aix La Chapelle* has published an interesting article on a prophecy of the late Duke of Wellington concerning the danger of amassing territory: "In 1815 the chief statesman of Germany demanded territorial guarantees after the manner that Prince Bismarck did after Sedan, and obtained at the peace at Frankfurt. On the former occasion, however, the neutrals successfully opposed the request. In a despatch sent by the Duke of Wellington to Lord Castlereagh, the duke observed, "If they force France to give territorial guarantees, no French Minister will venture to advise his sovereign to maintain his army on the peace footing. In that case we may consider our military operations as merely suspended until the time when France shall be ready to reconquer her losses, and we shall spend large sums during peace time for the purpose of keeping up an exorbitant army. We shall find, after all, that the cession of territory exacted from France will afford little protection for an attempt at revenge. For my part, I think our chief object should be to establish universal peace, and to organise ourselves in consequence. A revolutionary France will give the world far more trouble, far more than a France enjoying a tranquil government, however strong her frontiers may be, and it is the latter alternative which we should seek for in France." The *Gazette Aix La Chapelle* declares that the opinion expressed by Wellington applies to the present position. The cession of territory has taken place, and the decision of so perspicacious a mind respecting the dangers of such a policy possesses, certainly, great interest for us, the more so that his prophecy, so far as the French army is concerned, has already been half fulfilled.

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

# THE NEW MAGDALEN.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

FIRST SCENE.—*The Cottage on the Frontier.*

## CHAPTER II.

MAGDALEN—IN MODERN TIMES.

"WHEN your mother was alive were you ever out with her after night-fall in the streets of a great city?"

In those extraordinary terms Mercy Merrick opened the confidential interview which Grace Roseberry had forced on her. Grace answered simply:

"I don't understand you."

"I will put it in another way," said the nurse. Its unnatural hardness and sternness of tone passed away from her voice, and its native gentleness and sadness returned, as she made that reply. "You read the newspapers like the rest of the world," she went on; "have you ever read of your unhappy fellow-creatures (the starving outcasts of the population) whom Want has driven into Sin?"

Still wondering, Grace answered that she had read of such things often, in newspapers and in books.

"Have you heard—when those starving and sinning fellow-creatures happened to be women—of Refuges established to protect and reclaim them?"

The wonder in Grace's mind passed away, and a vague suspicion of something painful to come took its place.

"These are extraordinary questions," she said, nervously. "What do you mean?"

"Answer me," the nurse insisted. "Have you heard of the Refuges? Have you heard of the women?"

"Yes."

"Move your chair a little farther away from me," she paused. Her voice, without losing its steadiness, fell to its lowest tones. "I was once of those women," she said quietly.

Grace sprang to her feet with a faint cry. She stood petrified—incapable of uttering a word.

"I have been in a Refuge," pursued the sweet-sad voice of the other woman. "I have been in a Prison. Do you still wish to be my friend? Do you still insist on sitting close by me and taking my hand?"

She waited for a reply, and no reply came.

"You see you were wrong," she went on gently, "when you called me cruel—and I was right when I told you I was kind."

At that appeal Grace composed herself, and spoke:

"I don't wish to offend you," she began confusedly.

Mercy Merrick stopped her there.

"You don't offend me," she said, without the faintest note of displeasure in her tone. "I am accustomed to stand in the pillory of my own past life. I sometimes ask myself if it was all my fault. I sometimes wonder if Society had no duties towards me when I was a child selling matches in the street—when I was a hard-working girl, fainting at my needle for want of food."

Her voice faltered a little for the first time as it pronounced those words; she waited a moment, and recovered herself.

"It's too late to dwell on these things now," she said, resignedly. "Society can subscribe to reclaim me—but Society can't take me back. You see me here in a place of trust—patiently, humbly, doing all the good I can. It doesn't matter! Here, or elsewhere, what I am can never alter what I was. For three years past, all that a sincerely penitent woman can do I have done. It doesn't matter! Once let my past story be known, and the shadow of it comes over me; the kindest people shrink."

She waited again. Would a word of sympathy come to comfort her from the other woman's lips? No! Miss Roseberry was shocked; Miss Roseberry was confused.

"I am very sorry for you," was all that Miss Roseberry could say.

"Everybody is sorry for me," answered the nurse, as patiently as ever; "everybody is kind to me. But the lost place is not to be regained. I can't get back! I can't get back!" she cried, with a passionate outburst of despair—checked instantly, the moment it had escaped her.

"Shall I tell you what my experience has been?" she resumed. "Will you hear the story of Magdalen—in modern times?"

Grace drew back a step; Mercy instantly understood her.

"I am going to tell you nothing that you need shrink from hearing," she said. "A lady in your position would not understand the trials and the struggles that I have passed through. My story shall begin at the Refuge. The matron sent me out to service with the character that I had honestly earned—the character of a reclaimed woman. I justified the confidence placed in me; I was a faithful servant. One day, my mistress went for me—

a kind mistress, if ever there was one yet. 'Mercy, I am sorry for you; it has come out that I took you from a Refuge; I shall lose every servant in the house; you must go.' I went back to the matron—another kind woman. She received me like a mother. 'We will try again, Mercy; don't be cast down.' I told you I had been in Canada?"

Grace began to feel interested in spite of herself. She answered with something like warmth in her tone. She returned to her chair—placed at its safe and significant distance from the chest.

The nurse on.

"My next place was in Canada, with an officer's wife: gentlefolks who had emigrated. More kindness; and, this time, a pleasant, peaceful life for me. I said to myself, 'Is the lost place regained? Have I got back?' My mistress died. New people came into our neighbourhood. There was a young lady among them—my master began to think of another wife. I have the misfortune (in my situation) to be what is called a handsome woman; I rouse the curiosity of strangers. The new people asked questions about me; my master's answers did not satisfy them. In a word, they found me out. The old story again! 'Mercy, I am very sorry; scandal is very busy with you and with me; we are innocent, but there is no help for it—we must part.' I left the place; having gained one advantage during my stay in Canada, which I find of use to me here."

"What is it?"

"Our nearest neighbours were French Canadians. I learned to speak the French language."

"Did you return to London?"

"Where else could I go, without a character?" said Mercy, sadly. "I went back again to the matron. Sickness had broken out in the Refuge, I made myself useful as a nurse. One of the doctors was struck with me—I fell in love with me, as the phrase is. He would have married me. The nurse, as an honest woman, was bound to tell him the truth. He never appeared again. The old story! I began to be weary of saying to myself, 'I can't get back! I can't get back!' Despair got hold of me, the despair that hardens the heart. I might have committed suicide; I might have drifted back into my old life—but for one man."

At those last words, her voice—quiet and even through the earlier parts of her sad story—began to falter once more. She stopped; following silently the memories and associations roused in her by what she had just said. Had she forgotten the presence of another person in the room? Grace's curiosity left Grace no resource but to say a word on her side.

"Who was the man?" she asked. "How did he befriend you?"

"Befriend me? He doesn't even know that such a person as I am is in existence."

"This strange answer, naturally enough, only strengthened the anxiety of Grace to hear more."

"You said just now,"—she began.

"I said just now that he saved me. He did save me; you shall hear how. One Sunday, our regular clergyman at the Refuge was not able to officiate. His place was taken by a stranger, quite a young man. The matron told us the stranger's name was John Gray. I sat in the back row of seats, under the shadow of the gallery, where I could see him without his seeing me. His text was from the words, 'Joy shall be in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance.' What happier women might have thought of his sermon I cannot say; there was not a dry eye among us at the Refuge. As for me, he touched my heart as no man had touched it before or since. The hard despair melted in me at the sound of his voice; the weary round of my life showed its nobler side again while he spoke. From that time I have accepted my hard lot, I have been a patient woman. I might have been something more, I might have been a happy woman, if I could have prevailed on myself to speak to Julian Gray."

"What hindered you from speaking to him?"

"I was afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid of making my hard life harder still."

A woman who could have sympathized with her would perhaps have guessed what those words meant. Grace was simply embarrassed by her; and Grace failed to guess.

"I don't understand you," she said. "There was no alternative for Mercy but to own the truth in plain words. She sighed, and said the words."

"I was afraid I might interest him in my sorrows, and might set my heart on him in return."

The utter absence of any fellow-feeling with her on Grace's side expressed itself unconsciously in the plainest terms.

"You!" she exclaimed, in a tone of blank astonishment.

The nurse rose slowly to her feet. Grace's expression of surprise told her plainly—almost brutally—that her confession had gone far enough.

"I astonish you?" she said. "Ah, my young

lady, you don't know what rough usage a woman's heart can bear, and still beat truly! Before I saw Julian Gray I only knew men as objects of horror to me. Let us drop the subject. The preacher at the Refuge is nothing but a remembrance now—the one welcome remembrance of my life! I have nothing more to tell you. You insisted on hearing my story—you have heard it."

"I have not heard how you found employment here," said Grace; continuing the conversation with uneasy politeness, as she best might.

Mercy crossed the room, and slowly raked together the last living embers of the fire.

"The matron has friends in France," she answered, "who are connected with the military hospitals. It was not difficult to get me the place, under those circumstances. Society can find a use for me here. My hand is as light, my words of comfort are as welcome among those suffering wretches" (she pointed to the room in which the wounded men were lying) "as if I was the most reputable woman breathing. And if a stray shot comes my way before the war is over—well! Society will be rid of me on easy terms."

She stood looking thoughtfully into the wreck of the fire—as if she saw in it the wreck of her own life. Common humanity made it an act of necessity to say something to her. Grace considered—advanced a step towards her—stopped—and took refuge in the most trivial of all the common phrases which one human being can address to another.

"If there is anything I can do for you"—she began. The sentence, halting there, was never finished. Miss Roseberry was just merciful enough towards the lost woman who had rescued and sheltered her to feel that it was needless to say more.

The nurse lifted her noble head, and advanced slowly toward the canvas screen to return to her duties.

"Miss Roseberry might have taken my hand!" she thought to herself, bitterly. No! Miss Roseberry stood there at a distance, at a loss what to say next. "What can you do for me?" Mercy asked, stung by the cold courtesy of her companion into a momentary outbreak of contempt. "Can you change my identity? Can you give me the name and the place of an innocent woman? If I only had your chance? If I only had your reputation and your prospects!" She laid one hand over her bosom, and controlled herself. "Stay here," she resumed, "while I go back to my work. I will see that your clothes are dried. You shall wear my clothes as short a time as possible."

With those melancholy words—touchingly, and bitterly spoken—she moved to pass into the kitchen, when she noticed that the pattering sound of the rain against the window was audible no more. Dropping the canvas for the moment, she retraced her steps, and, unfastening the wooden shutter, looked out.

The moon was rising dimly in the watery sky; the rain had ceased; the friendly darkness which had hidden the French position from the German scouts was lessening every moment. In a few hours more (if nothing happened) the English lady might resume her journey. In a few hours more the morning would dawn.

Mercy lifted her hand to close the shutter. Before she could fasten it the report of a rifle-shot reached the cottage from one of the distant posts. It was followed almost instantly by a second report, nearer and louder than the first. Mercy paused, with the shutter in her hand, and listened intently for the next sound.

## CHAPTER III.

THE GERMAN SHELTER.

A THIRD rifle-shot rang through the night air, close to the cottage. Grace started and approached the window in alarm.

"What does that firing mean?" she asked.

"Signals from the outposts," the nurse quietly replied.

"Is there any danger? Have the Germans come back?"

Surgeon Surville answered the question. He lifted the canvas screen, and looked into the room as Miss Roseberry spoke.

"The Germans are advancing on us," he said. "Their vanguard is in sight."

Grace sank on the chair near her, trembling from head to foot. Mercy advanced to the surgeon, and put the decisive question to him:

"Do we defend the position?" she inquired.

Surgeon Surville ominously shook his head. "Impossible! We are out-numbered as usual—ten to one."

The shrill roll of the French drums was heard outside.

"There is the retreat sounded!" said the surgeon. "The captain is not a man to think twice about what he does. We are left to take care of ourselves. In five minutes we must be out of this place."

A volley of rifle-shots rang out as he spoke. The German vanguard was attacking the French at the outposts. Grace caught the surgeon entreatingly by the arm.

"Take me with you," she cried. "Oh, sir, I have suffered from the Germans already! Don't forsake me, if they come back!"

The surgeon was equal to the occasion; he placed the hand of the pretty Englishwoman on his breast.

"Fear nothing, madam," he said, looking as if he could have annihilated the whole German force with his own invincible arm. "A Frenchman's heart beats under your hand. A Frenchman's devotion protects you."

Grace's head sank on his shoulder. Monsieur Surville felt that he had asserted himself; he looked round invitingly at Mercy. She, too, was an attractive woman. The Frenchman had another shoulder at her service. Unhappily, the room was dark—the look was lost on Mercy. She was thinking of the helpless men in the inner chamber, and she quietly recalled the surgeon to a sense of his professional duties.

"What is to become of the sick and wounded?" she asked.

Monsieur Surville shrugged one shoulder—the shoulder that was free.

"The strongest among them we can take away with us," he said. "The others must be left here. Fear nothing for yourself, dear lady. There will be a place for you in the baggage-waggon."

"And for me, too?" Grace pleaded eagerly. The surgeon's invincible arm stole round the young lady's waist, and answered mutely with a squeeze.

"Take her with you," said Mercy. "My place is with the men whom you leave behind."

Grace listened in amazement. "Think what you risk," she said, "if you stop here."

Mercy pointed to her left shoulder.

"Don't alarm yourself on my account," she answered, "the red cross will protect me."

Another roll of the drum warned the susceptible surgeon to take his place as director-general of the ambulance, without any further delay. He conducted Grace to a chair, and placed both her hands on his heart this time, to reconcile her to the misfortune of his absence. "Wait here till I return for you," he whispered. "Fear nothing, my charming friend. Say to yourself, 'Surville is the soul of honour! Surville is devoted to me!' He struck his breast; he again forgot the obscurity in the room, and cast one look of unutterable homage at his charming friend. "A bientôt!" he cried, and kissed his hand and disappeared.

(To be continued.)

## ART AND LITERATURE.

Madlle. Tietjens will visit America this fall.

A monument to Henri Regnault is to be erected in Paris.

Victor Hugo is said to be busily engaged upon a new drama.

Gustave Doré is said to have drawn, for publication, no less than 45,000 designs.

The Halifax Philharmonic Society intend erecting a public concert hall in that city.

Miss Braddon's new novel, "To The Bitter End," will shortly be published in book form.

Stanley's autograph is advertised for sale at Brighton for the moderate sum of three guineas.

The French papers have suddenly knighted Stanley, and speak of him as Sir Henry Stanley.

Miss Anna Cornwall, formerly well-known in English musical circles, died last month at the age of 93.

Mr. Stanley's book, giving an account of his adventures in Africa, will appear about the end of the month.

The Municipality of Rome has conferred the title of Roman citizen on Mauzoni, the talented author of "I Promessi Sposi."

One of the most able of Parisian journalists, M. Guérout, the editor and founder of the *Opinion Nationale*, died recently at the age of 62.

Adolph Adam's "Saint Cecilia" mass will be executed, for the first time in Canada, at Quebec, on the feast of the Patroness of Music, Nov. 22.

Froude, the historian, will be the guest of the Messrs. Scribner & Co., at a grand complimentary dinner to be given at New York on the 10th instant.

At Constantinople there has been started a new journal entitled the *Orient Illustré*. The greater part of the letter-press is in French, with a species of political summary in Italian.

The library of the late Tycoons of Japan, consisting of upwards of one hundred thousand volumes, is, by order of the Mikado, to be arranged and placed under proper regulations at the service of the public.

The illustrated edition of M.M. Erckmann-Chatrian's "Histoire du Pélibiscite" has been suppressed by the French authorities, at the instance of the Prussian Government, who considered that some of the illustrations were calculated to give an unfavourable impression of the conduct of the Prussian soldiers during the war.

Bad Breath rendered pure by using Colby's Pills a short time.



OCTOBER FASHIONS.

Figs. 1 & 2.—GROSGRAIN COSTUME.—This costume, of maroon grosgrain, consists of skirt and overskirt, and is trimmed with velvet folds and bows of the same colour. Two velvet folds are sewn on the lower edge of the underskirt, which has a broad gathered flounce and a narrow pleating of the same material, the setting on being covered with a velvet fold. The overskirt is draped at the back and sides with black velvet bows.

Figs. 3 & 4.—PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE.—The underskirt and vest in this costume are made of violet satin. The former has a deep gathered flounce of the same, and the latter is trimmed down the front with embroidery. The overskirt is of violet cachemire with scalloped edges trimmed with satin. The sleeves are scalloped at the wrist and trimmed with folds and bows of violet satin.

A GERMAN BLACK BESS.—The following interesting anecdote is told in a recent volume of travels. A German cavalry soldier and his horse were captured in the fight at Le Bourget, and taken off with other prisoners:—“Three days after the fight they halted for the night in a village. The poor fellow was sitting in the evening near the window, thinking that he might escape, while his noisy captors round the fireplace were fuddling themselves with wine. Suddenly he hears in the street the neighing of a horse. His very soul is trembling, and his blood stops for a moment. No doubt it is his brave steed, which had broken loose from a shed where it had been placed, and is in search of her master. One of the panes of the window was replaced by paper; boring with his finger a hole in it, he lays his mouth to the opening, calling cautiously and coaxingly, ‘Lizzy, Lizzy.’ A joyous neighing is the reply, and Lizzy is close to the window. In a moment the whole frame of the casement is smashed, and before the tipplers know what is the matter he is outside and on the bare back of his faithful mare. It is as if the sagacious animal knew that the life of her master was at stake, for she runs off like a whirlwind, and yet she is not urged on by spurs or bridle, for the franc-tireurs have taken the boots off the rider, and the bridle is hanging with the saddle in the shed. Shots are fired after them, and bullets whiz past their ears without stopping the horse. The hussar does not know the way, but Lizzy remembers it, and after thirty-two hours both arrive at the outposts of Le Bourget dead beat, but happy to be again with their comrades.”



GROSGRAIN COSTUME (BACK VIEW)



GROSGRAIN COSTUME (FRONT VIEW)



PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE (FRONT VIEW)



PROMENADE COSTUME IN SATIN AND CACHEMIRE (SIDE VIEW)

THE HAMILTON EXHIBITION.

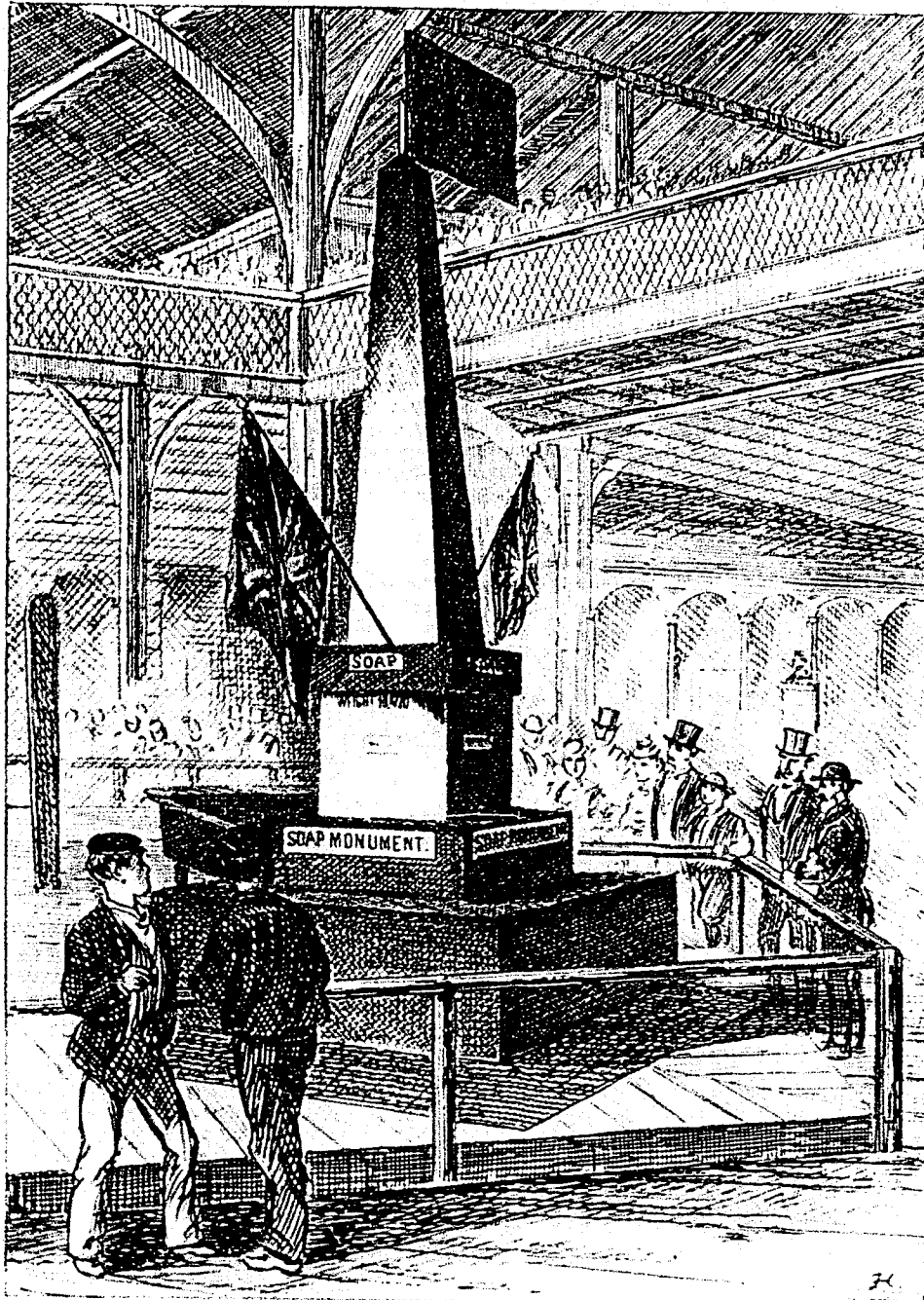
THE SOAP MONUMENT.

One of the most original and novel attractions exhibited at the Exhibition, was a Soap Monument manufactured and erected by Messrs. G. D. Morse & Co., Soap, Candle, and Lard Oil, Manufacturers, Toronto, which was the theme of admiration of all who beheld it. The first part of the base was composed of Yellow Soap, the second part of Mottled, and the shaft of White Eclipse, the whole weighing 10,420 pounds and the total height being 15 feet. On the top was a flag bearing the Trade Mark of the firm. As the visitors passed by, each one was presented with a packet containing soap of the same kind as the Monument was composed of. Judging by the numbers who visited it, the quantity given away must have been enormous. Messrs. Morse & Co. received the extra prize for their Monument, and first prize for their Candles.

The stand of

THE APPLETON SEWING MACHINE CO.

was the most attractive in the building, not only on account of the show of their Sewing Machines, but also of their renowned Knitting Machines, which have gained such a large popularity already as to always keep them with as many orders on hand as they are able to fill—and also on account of the tasteful and beautiful manner in which it was decorated. In the centre of the stand was a very large mirror, on which the name of the company was exhibited, and on each side of it along the wall were arranged both chromos and oil paintings, while above them, and overhead, the whole space was set off by festoons of red, white and blue cloth, giving a most pleasing effect. During the whole time of the Exhibition, the space in front was so crowded by admirers that it was impossible to work your way through them, and you were compelled to wait and drift along with the crowd,—and on all sides you heard expressions of admiration of, not only the appearance of their decorations, but also their Machines. Messrs. Appleton exhibited six of their new Silent Sewing Machines, and six of their Knitting Machines, also one of the Sewing Machines worked by a steam engine, which seemed to work like a charm, and attracted a deal of attention and surprise at the perfection of its movements. On Friday morning, Lord and Lady Dufferin, accompanied by



THE HAMILTON EXHIBITION.—MONUMENT IN SOAP EXHIBITED BY J. D. MORSE & CO.

Donald McInness, Esq., and other prominent citizens of Hamilton, during their early visit, paid more than the usual compliment to this firm, by making a more protracted stay and inspecting their machines more thoroughly than usual, and so well pleased was Lady Dufferin with the Sewing Machines, that her ladyship ordered one for her own use, and we hear that Lady Harriet Fletcher, who accompanied Lady Dufferin, has since done the same, which speaks highly for the quality of their goods. Before leaving Mr. Appleton presented her ladyship with a beautiful specimen of the work done by their Sewing Machines, being the words "Welcome Earl Dufferin to Hamilton," done in blue and gold embroidery, on scarlet ground. Her ladyship expressed her appreciation of the compliment, and admiration of the beauty of the workmanship in very high terms, and the Appleton Sewing Machine Company have reason to be proud of their success. The Company were awarded several prizes both for their Sewing and Knitting Machines.

A brief description of the Appleton New Silent Sewing Machine, which received so distinguished a recognition, will, we are certain, be very interesting to our readers. Believing that the day of cheap machines and necessarily imperfect work has gone by, and that the public now require and demand a Family Sewing Machine, first-class in every respect, combining every possible excellence,—the Appleton Manufacturing Co., of Hamilton, Ont., acting on that belief and guided by the opinion universally expressed throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, have constructed a Sewing Machine to meet the requirements of an enlightened public.

The Appleton New Silent Sewing Machine is perhaps the most scientifically constructed Machine of the day, and at the same time its simplicity is perfection.

This fact of course renders it less liable to get out of order. The more complex a piece of machinery the more difficult it is to understand and avoid injuring it. It is easy to derange a watch, but is amongst the impossibilities to accidentally damage a hammer. The simplicity of the construction of the Appleton Sewing Machine renders it easy of being understood and the work of operating it a positive pleasure.

The Appleton Manufacturing Co. claim for this Machine twenty points ahead of any other Machine yet constructed:

See page 234.



THE HAMILTON EXHIBITION.—THE APPLETON SEWING MACHINE.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. M. BELL SMITH.



(REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.)

## THE DAVENANTS.

BY MRS. J. V. NOEL.

Author of "Hilda; or, The Merchant's Secret;" "The Abbey of Rathmore," &c.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Indescribably wretched, scarcely thankful for her preservation—for what happiness had life in store for her now?—Emily Lascelles sat upon the river bank looking out upon that scene where her fellow passengers were still struggling for life, seen distinctly in the red brilliant light from the burning steamer. Her father and Clara, if they only were saved, what a relief to her great anxiety it would be! And in this hour of intense solicitude did she feel no painful apprehensions about Lascelles? What had become of him? Would she be glad if he as well as others had sunk in the deep waters? She shivered as this thought crossed her mind bringing with it no pain and then a feeling of guilt rolled in upon her soul, and bowing her head upon her hands she lifted up her heart in voiceless prayer for strength from above to enable her to fulfil the sacred duties she had imposed upon herself, and to aid her to subdue her strong attachment to Avenell, which this unexpected meeting with him had revived in its former intensity.

Nearly half an hour elapsed while she watched for the return of Walter. At length a swimmer was seen approaching the bank where she waited and prayed. It was Eugene Lascelles, and spite of Emily's prayers and good intentions she felt no wifely joy at seeing him again. Something very like disappointment did thrill her heart, to be instantly followed however by a feeling of profound self-reproach. In the storm of anguish and regret which was sweeping over her soul, religion for the time ceased to exert its potent sway. It was a fearful crisis in her life; this trial seemed too severe, and her rebellious will rose against it.

With a cry of joy Lascelles recognised his wife in the lonely watcher on the river bank, sitting there so motionless apart from others.

"Heaven be praised for this great mercy, Emily! you are safe!" he exclaimed, flinging himself down beside her exhausted, for he had been some time in the water swimming about in search of her.

"Where are papa and Clara?" she asked wildly, "have you left them to perish unaided?"

"You grieve me by such a suspicion, Emily. Mr. Davenant said he could take care of himself and Clara, he had no fears for their safety. He left you to my charge, knowing that to save your life was my chief concern. In the terrible confusion that prevailed I sought you in vain. At last I received the joyful information that you had been rescued from the burning steamer. A merchant from Montreal who was on board said he had seen a gentleman swim with you to the shore. Who is he, Emily?"

Lascelles received no answer. Avenell was seen approaching the bank of the river, but he was alone, and Emily grew faint with apprehension.

"I cannot find them," he said despondently, as he came up wet and dripping out of the water, and sat down wearily near her, eyeing her companion with some curiosity. "I was almost the last person to leave the burning wreck," he continued, "and they were not there. I thought, perhaps, they had reached the shore."

Emily sprang up at these words with renewed hope.

"Let us search for them!" she cried wildly. "If they have perished," she murmured bitterly. "I have sacrificed my happiness in vain."

"Remain here, dearest, I will look for them," said Lascelles, who had been viewing with some interest his wife's new acquaintance—the gentleman who had rescued her, he supposed.

Walter's eyes turned with a look of eager inquiry towards her, startled at hearing her so tenderly addressed.

The time had come when explanation was necessary; the revelation she so much dreaded must now be made. With the energy of despair she nerved herself for the painful task as Eugene left her alone with Walter.

"Who is that gentleman, Emily?" he asked in sharp, impatient tones, a sentiment of jealousy aroused within him, as the thought that this stranger was an admirer, a lover perhaps, flashed through his mind—the stern truth never dawned upon him; Emily never could forget him, he knew that!

"Who is he?" he repeated still more irritably, as she remained silent.

"My husband!" she stammered, in a choking voice.

Avenell sprang to his feet with a sharp, indignant cry, then staggered as if struck by a heavy blow. Emily shared his anguish.

"Do not condemn me, Walter," she said,

imploringly. "For two years I mourned you as dead with bitter anguish, then—"

"You forgot me, Emily!" he interrupted with frantic vehemence, "while I—I have only lived in the hope of seeing you again. And this is woman's constancy," he added, with a scornful laugh and a gleam of bitter mockery in the look he turned on the wretched Emily.

"Forgot you, Walter! oh, no! I never could forget you! It was to save my father from poverty, nay death, I married Eugene Lascelles. You will believe me, oh, say you do, Walter!" and she gave way to a wild burst of weeping.

Every trace of resentment vanished from the face of Avenell, the deep irrepressible anguish alone remained. A perception of the true state of things flashed upon his mind, and his nature was too noble to allow him to increase her grief by reproaches that were now as vain as they were undeserved.

"I do believe you, dearest Emily. Oh, do not weep thus. I cannot bear to see those tears. To know that you still regard me with affection will comfort me in this unlooked-for, this terrible trial." He could say no more. His voice was choked with intense emotion. He walked suddenly away to indulge the wild agony he could not control.

And thus they parted after a brief re-union, these two whom a cruel destiny had separated, but whose hearts a love stronger than death still bound together for time, and for eternity. A shadowed, uninviting earth-path each was to tread alone, cheered by the thought of re-union beyond the grave, where the true life begins in the bliss of immortality.

The return of Lascelles brought the confirmation of Emily's worst fears,—her father and blind sister could not be found, and it was feared they had perished with others in this great disaster. This fearful addition to Emily's other sorrow was overwhelming, and she sunk beneath it. The scene of the steamer's wreck was near the village of —, and thither Eugene Lascelles conveyed his unhappy wife. The next day the bodies of the drowned were recovered and among them Mr. Davenant and Clara. They were found locked in each other's arms, and it was supposed that the blind child had in her fright clung to her father so as to prevent his swimming, thus causing the drowning of both. Prostrate on a sick bed, her life for weeks in danger, Mrs. Lascelles was unable to continue her journey. A letter was forwarded by Eugene, with the painful information to Dr. Seymour, requesting him to convey the intelligence of Mr. Davenant's and Clara's death to Georgina.

### CHAPTER XIV.

To return to Walter Avenell. After having transacted his employers' business in India he sailed in a small brig for home, eagerly looking forward to his meeting with his betrothed. But he was doomed to disappointment.

When within a few days' sail of the wished-for port the wind changed suddenly, and increasing in violence, drove them far out to sea. The gale lasted several hours, and the brig was so disabled by the storm after so long a voyage that she drifted about a sheer hull on the surging waters. Fortunately, a larger vessel out in the same storm seeing their danger bore down to their rescue, and taking Avenell and the crew on board carried them to the West Indies, whither she was bound. Shortly after reaching Jamaica, Walter again embarked for England, and this time succeeded in reaching Liverpool, there to meet with a great disappointment—the Davenants had gone to Canada, intending to settle in Quebec. A letter was immediately despatched to that city, which, not being called for, remained in the Dead Letter Office, and being at length opened, was sent back to Liverpool. Avenell now resolved to go himself to Canada, and sailed first for New York, in order to transact some mercantile business there. He was on his way to Canada in search of Emily when he met her so unexpectedly on board the ill-fated "Washington." After so many varied disappointments, after so much constancy on his part, cherishing his love for his betrothed all through his weary voyages across the trackless deep, how full of bitterness was the trial that awaited him in the end, to find her the wife of another. In losing her he lost all that made life pleasant. His heart could never again know the depths of affection it had cherished for her. He returned to England a changed man, broken in spirit, with the gloom of a great disappointment clouding his life.

It was the end of September before Mrs. Lascelles was sufficiently recovered from her long and dangerous illness to be able to leave the village on the Hudson, near which the steamboat disaster occurred. She did not at once return home; the physician prescribed change of scene, and Eugene took her to the principal cities in the States, with the hope that her mind would recover its healthy tone. The pleasing excitement of seeing all that was to be seen in strange places was, he thought, the best thing for her. And Emily's mind did gradually recover its tone, although not from the cause to which Eugene attributed it. The

first great agony of her trial and bereavement over, religion was again exerting its powerful influence over her. She had gone down to the gates of death, she had looked through its gloomy portals, realizing the vanity of time as she thus hovered on the confines of eternity, and feeling the bitterness of earth's joys and sorrows. Struggling back from the grave, she awoke again to the outer world with the determination to accept patiently the sorrow she had brought upon herself, and to seek peace of mind in a faithful observance of her duties; happiness she did not now expect, but she would devote her life to secure it to her husband. And nobly she kept her resolution, banishing from her mind every thought of Walter Avenell, though often tortured by the remembrance of him and his anguish that miserable night on the banks of the Hudson. "Many waters cannot quench love," yet this mysterious power can be subdued, its gushing waters restreamed—pent up; and Emily's life was now one long prayer to be enabled to subdue the love she could no longer innocently indulge. For her husband's devotion and tender care of her she felt deeply grateful. Thankful that the man to whom she had given herself was so worthy of her esteem. In the delirium of her illness Eugene had learned who the stranger was that had rescued her from the "Washington." It was a severe shock to him, and a trial which few could have borne so nobly to listen to her wanderings, finding himself entirely forgotten, and another man filling all her thoughts. Her piteous appeals to Avenell for forgiveness, her protestation that it was for her father's sake she had married Lascelles—how they tortured the unhappy husband! He felt that if death did take her away it would be best for both, and yet in his strong love for her he shrank from the thought of separation. No word of reproach ever passed his lips, indeed he felt no resentment towards Emily for had she not told him of this prior attachment to Avenell, had she not plainly said she had no love, nothing but esteem to give himself. As Emily grew stronger and her mind recovered its tone, she made a point of duty never to appear melancholy in the presence of her husband. It often taxed her resolution to maintain this cheerfulness, but the happiness it afforded him was in itself a reward stimulating her to further exertions.

The news of her father's and sister's death was a great shock to Georgina, just at the time too when she was looking forward to the pleasure of seeing them again. Madame St. Hilaire sympathised with the bereaved girl in her affliction and did all in her power to make her stay at the chateau agreeable. Stephanie was a very docile pupil, for she really liked her governess, and things went on quietly in the school-room. Letters came occasionally from Saratoga, but nothing favourable was reported of Mrs. Delamare's health. It seemed to grow worse instead of better, according to her husband's accounts, and Madame St. Hilaire determined to go herself to Saratoga. She could no longer endure this painful anxiety about her daughter. She found her very ill, and judged it expedient to have the best medical advice in New York previous to taking Louise home. The city doctor disapproved of the manner in which her disease had been treated by Dr. Delamare, and pursued a different plan, which resulted beneficially to the invalid. She remained some weeks in New York under this physician's care, and about the middle of October returned to the chateau, her health much improved.

Georgina, with a well-assumed interest, expressed her happiness at seeing Mrs. Delamare so much better, but while her lips uttered her congratulations there was a feeling of intense disappointment crushing her heart in spite of the reproving voice of conscience, for between her and the coveted felicity of being Delamare's wife uprose again the barrier which she had taught herself to look upon as almost removed. Her engagement with Madame St. Hilaire was now ended, still she was obliged to remain at the chateau two or three weeks longer, as the Lascelles had not yet returned to their residence near St. John's, and for the future her home was to be with them. This lengthened abode at the chateau was very pleasing to Georgina. Glad she was to be able to remain a little longer in the same house with Delamare, to feel the pleasure of being near him, of enjoying his society daily, though it was only in the presence of the family. It was putting off for a while the dreaded separation—a separation she now feared would be for ever. What anguish there was in that thought! If she only could tear up by the roots this terrible affection which had blighted her life! but she lacked the strength of mind necessary for such an effort; she did not possess the strong religious principle which governed her sister's life.

Delamare's clouded face showed too that he was suffering deeply. More than once Louise noticed his melancholy, and asked its cause—a suspicion of the truth seeming to dawn upon her thrilling heart with intense pain.

He answered evasively that the political excitement in Canada caused him great anxiety, that there was an insurrection of the Gallic population daily expected.

"I do not see how that need trouble you, Henri. You surely do not intend to take part

in the impending struggle," observed Louise, with sudden alarm.

"I may be driven to it," he answered, gloomily, and he left the apartment hastily to avoid any more conversation on the subject. But he had said enough to cause Louise the greatest anxiety, the indulgence of which had a serious effect upon her health. And this anxiety was increased daily by Delamare's frequent absence from home; she feared he was one of the secret agitators to sedition, and she dreaded the worst consequences, if the outbreak against the government should really take place.

### CHAPTER XV.

#### IN THE SURGERY.

It was the second week in November, that eventful month in Canadian history, in the year 1837. Dr. Delamare had been absent all day, and Louise, suffering from great anxiety on his account, was too ill to leave her apartment. Madame St. Hilaire was in constant attendance on her, and the governess was left to the companionship of her pupil. The day passed wearily, the constant chattering of Stephanie wearied Georgina, whose mind was pre-occupied by sad thoughts. To get rid of her, therefore, she retired early to her apartment. Glad to be alone, she sat for a long time buried in painful reflection, a prey to the deepest dejection. The next day she expected to leave the chateau; the Lascelles were to return home, and she well knew Emily would not delay an hour in removing her from under the same roof with Henri Delamare. The night was one calculated to impress the mind with gloom. The weather was tempestuous, the wind moaned dismally through the chateau or swept in gusts round its weather-stained walls. About ten o'clock a horse was heard galloping towards the house. A few minutes afterwards Dr. Delamare's voice sounded in the hall below, and his echoing steps fell upon Georgina's ear as he ascended the stairs, summoned to his wife's apartment, for as she was ill his return had been anxiously watched for. It was about half an hour later when a light knock at Georgina's door made her open it in some surprise. It was Madame St. Hilaire, come to beg Miss Davenant to go down to Dr. Delamare's surgery and ask him to send up the medicine he had gone to prepare for Louise.

"Is Mrs. Delamare worse?" asked Georgina anxiously.

"Yes, this torturing anxiety about Henri is killing her," was the angry reply. "It is really doing her a vast deal of injury. Miss Davenant! her husband is much to blame for his indifference on the subject. But what does he care!" she added bitterly. "to many husbands a wife's death is not such a crushing business as a sympathizing public suppose."

Madame seemed unusually excited; Georgina's guilty conscience made her fear she suspected Henri's attachment to herself.

"Pray tell Dr. Delamare, Miss Davenant," Madame St. Hilaire continued, "that he must be careful and prepare the powders for Louise according to the recipe given him by the New York physician. There must have been some mistake in mixing up the last he gave her, as they had not the desired effect."

The surgery was in the basement of the turret, at the top of which the school-room was situated. As Madame returned to her daughter's apartment Georgina ran lightly down stairs, and crossing the hall entered a long narrow passage leading to it. The howling of the wind prevented her light steps from being heard. The surgery-door was slightly ajar. She paused a moment to contemplate him who had so long been her heart's idol. His face was towards her; it looked haggard, and its expression startled her; she read there a cruel dark purpose. How the beauty that had captivated her died out of it beneath the withering influence of that pitiless evil look. Georgina stared at him amazed at the transformation, while he stood all unconscious of her gaze busily mixing up medicines from various little jars on the table before him. He looked up in sudden astonishment as Georgina, silently entering the room, stood unexpectedly before him. Hastily, even before addressing her, he removed the jars of medicine to a shelf, but her quick eye saw that one was labeled acouite. It was not merely the action, it was something of guilt in his look and manner that impressed her forcibly. The same terrible suspicion which had once before flashed across her mind again rolled in upon it with a more definite shape. All coloured from her face, and she trembled with emotion.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," he said in tones of inexpressible tenderness, a glad smile ditting over his troubled countenance, giving back to it something of its former expression.

"Are those powders for Louise?" asked Georgina abruptly; there was no light of joy in her eyes at their meeting.

"Yes, have you been sent for them? Then this visit was not intended for me," he added reproachfully, the smile suddenly dying out of his face.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

During the last week of the Jubilee the following conversation took place on a Tremont Street horse-car: "I say, Jerry, ain't that Callixium a rouser? What do you 'spose they'll do with it after the Jubilee's over? It's so big nobody'll want it." Jerry—"Do with it, you stupid? Why, give it to Gen. Grant, of course. He'll take any thing."

A new and profitable branch of business, it is said, has been invented and put into practice in Georgia. There is an enterprising man in Whitefield county who sprinkles salt on the railroad to allure cattle upon the track. The animals are killed by the trains, and the railroad company has to pay for them. The owner has the beef and hide for his profit.

A miserable boy on Rose Hill found a Roman candle in the house, Monday, and chalking it perfectly white succeeded in palming it off on his aged grandmother as a genuine tallow article. When that excellent lady came to light it, the deception was soon apparent, but by retaining her presence of mind she fell over two chairs without seriously hurting herself. The author of the mischief now sits down with a crutch.

The Detroit Post publishes the following notice:—Gentlemen and ladies contemplating suicide by drowning will confer a favour upon the Harbour Master and Coroners by leaving word at the Central Station what dock they intend jumping from. The Harbour Master is now provided with a handsome new drag and set of grappling hooks, and is prepared to bring up dead bodies with neatness and dispatch.

There is a story going the rounds that M. Thiers's tailor sent him a dressing-gown some inches too long. Madame Thiers, her sister and a lady friend were present at the trying-on, and noted the number of inches necessary to shorten it. All three ladies, severally and unknown to each other, effected the alteration, and when the Head of the State next essayed it he found it had been improved into a jacket.

One day at the Navy Yard, when something special was going forward, the sentinel had positive orders to admit no one. During the day, the wife of one of the officers came to the gate, but the sentinel, obeying orders, cried out:

"Karn't pass, marm."  
"But, sir," replied she, "I must pass. I am Captain W.'s lady."

"Karn't help it, marm. Couldn't let you in, if you was his wife, marm."  
Don Piatt, writing from the White Sulphur Springs to the Washington Capital, says:—The paternal author of the belle here, it is said, the other day, shortly after his return to the Springs, was approached by a youth who requested a few minutes' conversation in private, and began: "I was requested to see you, sir, by your lovely daughter. Our attachment—" "Young man," interrupted the parent briskly, "I don't know what that girl of mine is about. You are the fourth gentleman who has approached me on that subject. I have given my consent to the others, and I give it to you. God bless you!"

Not long ago a cobbler belonging to the town of Ayr fell into the river, and was with considerable difficulty rescued. The usual restorative measures were adopted, including of course a decent quantity of brandy, which in his insensible state the knight of St. Crispin absorbed in a remarkable manner. After a fourth glass of cognac had been poured down the cobbler's throat, a bystander, observing that the poor fellow wore a pair of long Wellington boots, which to some extent impeded the operations of the good Samaritans who had taken the case in hand, produced a knife, and was about to cut the boots from the legs of the "drowned man." But this movement had an electric effect. Jumping to his feet, the cobbler roared, "No, I'm sure ye'll no cut the boots; they're no mine; they belong to a customer."

MR. GREELEY ON TOMATOES.—By the way of variety in the spice of Mr. Greeley's agriculture, we give the story which some of the irreverent Western papers are circulating. As the truth of the story is said to be properly authenticated, it will do to tell, just once. It seems that the Sage attended the Minnesota State Fair, and was presented with a very ripe prize tomato, weighing three pounds, which he wrapped in his red silk handkerchief, and placed in his coat-tail pocket. He then walked around for a while, sitting on various benches here and there, and then riding in a lumber wagon up town. When he got to the hotel the crowd called upon him for a speech. He went on the porch, and felt for his handkerchief to wipe his brow. When he had inserted his hand in his pocket a thought appeared to strike him. He grew red in the face, he looked mad, he turned away and went up to his room to think up some suitable language in which to express his feelings.

Certain Cure for Chilblains, rub the foot with Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid.

THE BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE, \$10.

Read what an honest Quaker says: WESTCHESTER, PA., 7th month, 10th, 1872.

RESPECTED FRIEND: We value the little Ten-Dollar Sewing Machine highly. Notwithstanding my wife is a very delicate woman, she has recently, without apparent fatigue, made for me by its aid a whole suit of French habit cloth; also another light summer coat, besides many other garments. Her physician forbids a treadle machine being brought into the house. We esteem the Beckwith Sewing Machine as a great boon, and if we could not procure another we would not know what pecuniary value to attach to it.

I can cheerfully and confidently recommend its use to those who are wanting such a machine. With a little care and patience in the beginning, it will do all that is promised for it.

Respectfully thy friend, Wm. P. Townsend. Sent to any address on receipt of \$10. BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE CO., 6-15 d 236, St. James Street, Montreal.

\$10 SEWING MACHINE.

WE WANT energetic Agents, male and female, in every section of the country, who can earn from \$5 to \$20 per day by selling the "Beckwith \$10 Sewing Machine," which is highly recommended by the *Seventeenth American, N. Y. Independent, Hearth and Home, Phenological Journal, American Artisan, American Agriculturist, &c.*, &c. (the latter taking 1,000 as premiums for subscribers), and by the thousands who are now using the Machine. Send \$10 for Machine. Circulars of other goods on application. 15 pages of description, testimonials, &c., sent free by addressing BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE CO., 6-15 m No. 236, St. James Street, Montreal.

THEATRE ROYAL.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8th. FOR FIVE NIGHTS ONLY.

HOCAN & MUDGE'S MINSTRELS AND BURLESQUE TROUPE.

NEW SONGS. NEW DANCES. NEW BURLESQUES. Entire change of Bill every night. Prices as usual. Seats can be secured at Prince's Music Store. 6-15 a

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Intending Contractors are hereby informed that in December next, Tenders will be received for the execution and completion of certain portions of the works connected with the enlargement of the Welland Canal, between Port Colborne and Thorold; also for parts of the new line to the eastwards of the present canal, from what is called Marlatt's Pond through the valley of the Ten Mile Creek to Brown's Cement Kilns, thence via the Thorold and St. Catharines' Cemeteries to near Port Dalhousie. The works are to be let in sections of a length suited to circumstances and the locality. The location surveys are now in progress, and at some places sufficiently advanced to admit of contractors examining the ground before winter sets in. When plans, specifications, and other documents are prepared, due notice will be given. Contractors will then have an opportunity of examining them, and be furnished with blank forms of Tender, at this office or at the offices of the respective resident Engineers on the works.

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ottawa, 4th October, 1872. 6-15c

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

TUESDAY, 19th Day of September, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vict., cap. 6, intitled: "An Act representing the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out-Port of Peterboro', heretofore under the survey of the Port of Port Hope, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into a Port of Entry for all the purposes of the said Act.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk, Privy Council. 6-14c

INVEST YOUR MONEY

EITHER IN Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western RAILWAY EXTENSION, FIRST MORTGAGE, 7 Per Cent. GOLD BONDS, OR IN 10 Per Cent. MUNICIPAL BONDS.

Maps, Pamphlets, and Circulars furnished upon application. W. N. COLER & CO., BANKERS, 22 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK. 6-14d

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW, GENERAL, AND DETAIL MAP OF THE WHOLE DOMINION OF CANADA, FROM NEWFOUNDLAND TO VANCOUVER ISLAND, WITH THE Northern and Western States,

BY J. JOHNSTON, C.E., MONTREAL.

TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE EARLY PART OF 1873, BY GEO. E. DESBARATS.

Size of Map, about 7 ft. x 5 ft. Extending (East and West) from Newfoundland to Manitoba and (North and South) from Hudson's Bay to latitude of New York, drawn on a scale of 25 miles to the inch, and compiled from the latest Astronomical Observations, Official Surveys, and Records of the Departments of Crown Lands, as well as from County Maps, Local and Railway Surveys. From Manitoba to Vancouver Island will be delineated on a scale of 50 miles to the inch. This arrangement of the Map admits of the old Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia being mapped on a scale large enough to show accurately all *bond fide* surveys. The Great N. W. Territory and British Columbia—where comparatively little has been done in the way of actual survey—a smaller scale answers every purpose. The whole Map is thus kept within the dimensions best adapted for general office use.

The following are some of the most important details which have been collected with great care, from the latest Official Plans and Reports:—Recent Explorations and Surveys in the N. W. Territory; New Boundary Lines; Electoral Districts and Divisions; New Townships and Mining Locations; all New Railways; Canals and Colonization Roads; the "Free Grant Lands" and New Settlements; Elevations of the Inland Waters and Mountainous regions above the Sea—marked in feet—and the correct delineation of all prominent Topographical features. In connection with the General and Detail Map, there will be TWO SUPPLEMENTARY OR COMMERCIAL MAPS exhibiting the relative geographical position of the Dominion and other countries, showing the great Routes of Travel both by Land and Water; shortest lines of communication; Telegraph lines in operation and projected; distances, &c., with much other new and valuable information. The explored route for the *Canadian Pacific Railway* with its connections—East and West—with accompanying Profile, will be accurately laid down from data supplied by the Government Engineer; also, the Route of the *Northern Pacific Railway* (United States), of which a correct plan of the actual location, specially prepared for this Map, has been sent to Mr. Johnston by the Chief Engineer.

ALL ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS WILL BE MADE TO DATE OF PUBLICATION.

Mr. Johnston has been engaged on the compilation and drawing, unremittingly, for a period of nearly four years. Neither labour nor expense has been economised in the endeavour to gain for this great Geographical and Topographical work the merit of being the STANDARD MAP OF CANADA for many years to come.

The manuscript has been submitted to the following eminent authorities, receiving their unqualified approval and recommendation:—ANDREW RUSSELL, Esq., Geographer to the Dominion Government. LIEUT.-COL. DENNIS, Surveyor-General. THOS. DRYNIE, Esq., F.R.G.S., Surveyor-in-Chief, Ontario. SANDFORD FLEMING, Esq., Government Engineer-in-Chief.

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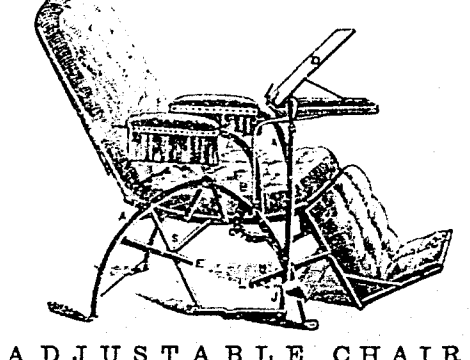
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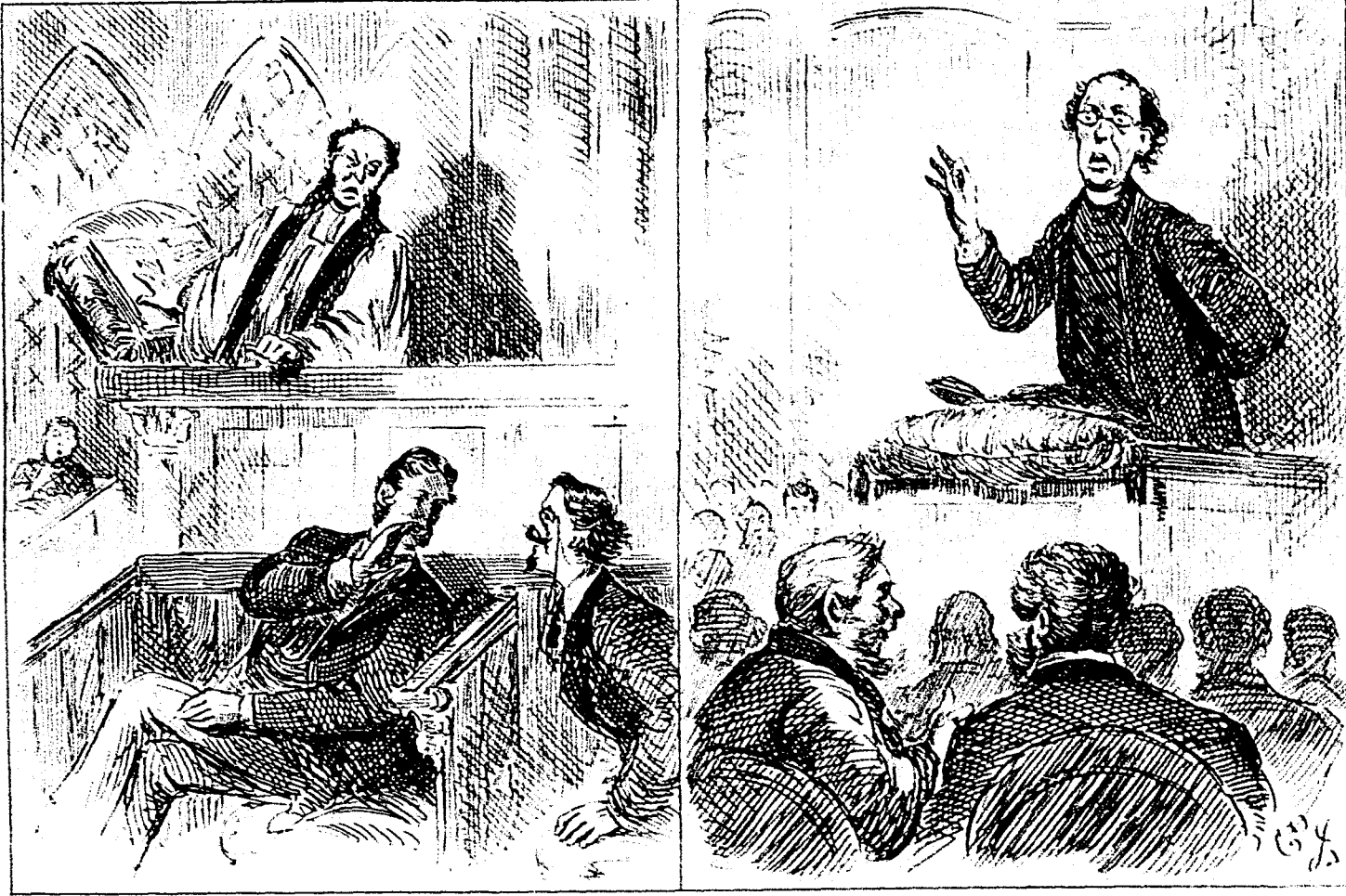
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[The Rev. Mr. Stirrimup has just fixed the commencement of the Millennium for next Dominion Day.]



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JACK—"That's his own."

TRUSTWELL.—"Startling, yet his arguments seem all sound."  
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Name and Location	Amount Insured
E. B. SMITH, Detroit, Mich., killed July 19, by accident on N. Y. Central Railroad.	\$10,000
JAS. A. SCHMER, Akron, O., drowned July 21.	10,000
W. E. JONES, Somerville, Mass., drowned July 25.	5,000
JAS. A. MALBON, La Crosse, Wis., killed Aug. 5, by explosion of steam tug.	5,000
JOHN ROZZEL, New York, died August 5, scalded.	2,000
H. E. VALENTIN, Hartford, died Aug. 15, from injuries caused by a fall on board whalship.	6,000
CHAS. H. BLISS, Providence, lost on <i>Metis</i> , Aug. 30.	5,000
NORMAN MARSH, Newark, N. J., lost on <i>Metis</i> , Aug. 30.	5,000
P. H. FIELD, Geneva, N. Y., lost on <i>Metis</i> , Aug. 30.	3,000
CHAS. H. SPRAGUE, Newton, Md., lost at sea.	1,000
FREDERICK KRENSON, Savannah, Ga., crushed.	5,000
HENRY MCCARTNEY, Brownsville, O., drowned.	5,000
<b>Total,</b>	<b>\$62,000</b>

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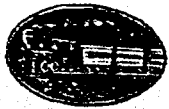
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TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.  
EXPRESS at 9:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:40 P.M.  
MAIL TRAIN at 9:50 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:20 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., 3:10 P.M., and 9:45 P.M.

LEAVE SAND POINT at 6:00 A.M., 11:40 A.M., and 3:30 P.M.

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