

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.

# AMERICAN Illustrated News

Vol. VI.—No. 21.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1872.

SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.  
\$4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



WELCOME!

## THE TRUE HISTORY OF WILLIAM TELL.

William Tell is very hard to kill. German writers in the last century demolish him over and over again, but to little purpose. He remained the Swiss hero, and what is far worse, those hideous statues at Altorf continue to assert their undying ugliness, and pretend to prove, by their presence there, the truth of the story. The giant has been recently slain once more as an impostor. Once more? Half a dozen times; and each slayer takes himself for the sole and original champion. Swiss professors even have been at the work of demolition. Three or four years ago Mr. Baring-Gould, in his "Curious Myths of the Middle Ages," set up a dozen of those myths, and bowled them all down at one bowl; he proved, as others had done, that the legend of William Tell was "as fabulous as any other historical event." Mr. Baring-Gould, however, does more than some others have done. He traces the story as far back as it can be traced. This is the order of the tradition:

1. In the tenth century a tipsy, boasting, Danish soldier, named Toki, swore he could drive an arrow through an apple placed on the point of a stick at a great distance. King Harald Bluetooth told the boaster that the apple should be placed on his son's head, and if Toki did not send an arrow through it at the first attempt, his own head should pay the penalty. Toki performed the feat with perfect success; but Harald perceiving he had brought other arrows, demanded the reason thereof, and Toki replied that if he had injured his son he would have driven those other arrows into the king's body. The story was first related by Saxo Grammaticus in the twelfth century.

2. But in the eleventh century the above prototype of Tell had successors or imitators. King Olaf, the Saint of Norway, challenged Eindrudi, among other things, to shoot with an arrow at a writing tablet on the head of Eindrudi's son. Each was to have one shot. Olaf grazed the boy's head, whereupon the boy's mother interceded, and Eindrudi was withdrawn from the contest. Olaf remarked that his competitor had a second arrow, which Eindrudi confessed that he intended for his Majesty if anything very unpleasant had happened to the boy.

3. A year or two later in this 11th century, another Norse archer, Hemingr, had a match with a King Harold. Harold set a spear shaft for a mark in the ground. He then fired in the air: the arrow turned in its descent and pierced the spear haft. Hemingr followed suit, and split the king's arrow, which was perpendicularly fixed in the spear shaft. Then the king stuck a knife in an oak. His arrow went into the haft. Hemingr shot, and his arrow cleft the haft and went into the socket of the blade. The enraged king next fired at a tender twig, which his arrow pierced, but Hemingr's split a hazel nut growing upon it. "You shall put the nut on your brother Bjorn's head," said Harold, "and if you do not pierce it with your spear at the first attempt, your life shall be forfeited." Of course, the thing was done. Hemingr is supposed to have had his revenge by sending an arrow through Harold's trachea at the battle of Stamford Bridge, where he fought on the English side.

4. In the Faroe Isles, the above Harold is said to have had a swimming match with a certain Geyti, who not only beat him, but gave him a ducking. Harold condemned him to shoot a hazel nut off his brother's head under the usual penalty, and with the usual result.

5. The same story is told of one Pucher (suggestive name) with this difference, that the object aimed at was a coin.

6. In Finland, it is a son who shoots an apple off his father's head, for which feat some robbers who had captured his sire gave him up to the son.

7. In a Persian poem of the 12th century, a king in sport shoots an arrow at an apple on the head of his favourite page, who, though not hurt, died of the fright.

8. The story with a difference, is told of Egil, in the saga of Thidrik, of no particular date.

9. It is familiar to us in the English ballad of William of Cloudeley, chronological date of event uncertain.

10. Enter William Tell in the first decade of the fourteenth century. We need not tell his well-known tale again. It is only necessary to remark, by way of comment, that the Tell and Gesler legend was not set up till many years afterwards, and that in no contemporary record is any mention made of Tell, Gesler, or the apple incident. No Vogt named Gesler ever exercised authority for the Emperor in Switzerland; no family bearing the name of Tell can be traced in any part of that country.

11. And lastly. The hero's name was not Tell at all, but M'Leod, and he came from Braemar! Mr. Baring-Gould has quite overlooked him. Therefore is the new claimant's story here subjoined, in order to make the roll of legends complete. It is taken from "The Braemar Highlands; their Tales, Traditions and History," by Elizabeth Taylor. The king referred to is Malcolm Canmore:

"A young man named M'Leod had been hunting one day in the royal forest. A favourite hound of the king's having attacked M'Leod, was killed by him. The king soon heard of the slaughter of his favourite, and was exceedingly angry—so much so, that M'Leod was condemned to death. The gibbet was erected on Craig Choinnich, i. e., Kenneth's Craig. As there was less of justice than revenge in the sentence, little time was permitted ere it was carried into execution. The prisoner was led out by the north gate of the castle. The king, in great state, surrounded by a crowd of his nobles, followed in procession. Sorrowing crowds of the people came after, in wondering amazement. As they moved slowly on, an incident occurred which arrested universal attention. A young woman with a child in her arms came rushing through the crowd, and, throwing herself before the king, pleaded with him to spare her husband's life, though it should be at the expense of all they possessed. Her impassioned entreaties were met with silence. Malcolm was not to be moved from his purpose of death. Seeing that her efforts to move the king were useless, she made her way to her husband, and throwing her arms around him, declared that she would not leave him—she would go and die with him. Malcolm was somewhat moved by the touching scene. Allen Durward, noticing the favourable moment, ventured to put in the suggestion that it was a pity to hang such a splendid archer. 'A splendid archer, is he?' replied the king; 'then he shall have his skill tried.' So he ordered that M'Leod's wife and child should be placed on the opposite side of the river; something to serve as a mark was to be placed on the child's head. If M'Leod succeeded in hitting the mark without injuring his wife or child, his life was to be spared, otherwise the sentence was to be

carried into immediate execution. Accordingly (so the legend goes) the young wife and child were put across the river, and placed on Tomhainmheine; according to some, a little farther down the river, near where a boat-house once stood. The width of the Dee was to be the distance separating M'Leod from his mark. He asked for a bow and two arrows, and having examined each with the greatest care, he took his position. The eventful moment came, the people gathered round him, and he stood in profound silence. On the opposite side of the river his wife stood, the central figure of a crowd of eager bystanders, tears glistening on her cheeks as she gazed alternately at her husband and child in dumb emotion. M'Leod took aim; but his body shook like an aspen leaf in the evening breeze. This was a trial for him far harder than death. Again he placed himself in position; but he trembled to such a degree that he could not shoot, and turning to the king, who stood near, he said in a voice scarcely articulate in its suppressed agony, 'This is hard!' But the king relented not; so the third time he fell into the attitude, and as he did so almost roared, 'This is hard!' Then, as if all his nervousness had escaped the cry, he let the arrow fly, it struck the mark. The mother seized her child, and in a transport of joy, seemed to devour it with kisses; while the pent-up emotion of the crowd found vent through a loud cry of wonder and triumph, which repeated itself again and again as the echoes rolled slowly away among the neighbouring hills. The king now approached M'Leod, and, after confirming his pardon, inquired why he, so sure of hand and keen of sight, had asked for two arrows? 'Because,' replied M'Leod, 'had I missed the mark, or hurt my wife or child, I was determined not to miss you.' The king grew pale, and turned away as if undecided what to do. His better nature prevailed; so he again approached M'Leod and with kindly voice and manner told him that he would receive him into his body guard, and he would be well provided for. 'Never!' answered the undaunted Celt. 'After the painful proof to which you have just put my heart, I could never love you enough to serve you faithfully.' The king in amazement cried out, 'Thou art a Hardy! and as Hardy thou art, so Hardy thou shalt be.' From that time M'Leod went under the appellation of Hardy, while his descendants were termed the M'Hardy's, Mac being the Gaelic word for son. The date of the above is the 11th century, when the legend burst forth in several parts of the world. Here we have it in Scotland. Like many other legends it probably came originally from India.—Notes and Queries.

## HER MAJESTY AT BALMORAL.

Her Majesty's habits at Balmoral are very simple. About seven she prepares for rising, breakfast at nine, after breakfast she has her despatches. Then follows private correspondence, a heavy item in the Queen's list of duties. Two special messengers convey the despatches to London, one to relieve the other, as they travel day and night. Luncheon is at two o'clock, and in the afternoon the Queen usually takes an airing in her carriage. On the lawn in front of the castle a picturesque white tent stands, and Her Majesty passes much of her time in that snug little corner. During meals the Queen's piper plays in front of the windows. Of pipers there are several, we believe; Ross, the Queen's piper, is chief, and it is a sight to see the handsome old Highlander in full costume, marching proudly to time as he plays a pibroch. The Queen dines at half-past eight; her own table is spread in the library. Since the Prince Consort's death, Her Majesty has not made personal use of the dining-room; the ladies and gentlemen of the Court dine there. The arrangements of the room are of the simplest character, even to the dinner-table. A very select party dines with Her Majesty, not even the Princess Beatrice, unless on an extra occasion. The Queen is very fond of the open air, and in all weathers she is to be seen abroad. A rainy day does not keep her within doors; in her waterproof and umbrella she defies the elements. It is quite a common occurrence to see her walking in the grounds under a drizzling rain. The weather, in fact, has no influence upon the Royal programme. So far as concerns Her Majesty's "constitutional airings," a good stout umbrella carries her bravely through a pelting rain or powdering snow-drift, whether on foot or seated in her open carriage, or trotting on her Highland pony. But there can be no doubt our Queen is a hardy woman, at least she has no "fine lady fancies" in the matter of constitutional delicacy. She does not bother with superfluous wrappings when she faces the "snell" mountain breeze; she dresses consistently with the climate and the weather, and in a comfortable plain jacket and broad-trimmed straw hat.—Court Journal.

## A PRACTICAL REFORM.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, writing from London, gives the following account of the way in which an English clergyman reformed the morals of a community:—

"There has just come to my knowledge an instance of the moral effect which may be produced by making the Sunday attractive to the minds and tastes of the poor, which may interest some of your philanthropists. A clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Frederick Silver, was appointed twenty-two years ago to a parish in Shropshire in Norton-in-Hales. The parish was noted for drunkenness, lawlessness, and every species of vice which is harvested from general ignorance. Being a man of some means, as well as of good sense, he determined to compete with the gin-shops for the interest of the roughs on Sundays. Sunday, he perceived, was the very worst day in the week, Satan always finding plenty of mischief to be done by the idle hands of the Nortonians on that day. How to deal with this matter? Some suggested prayer-meetings and other ritualistic entertainments. But the rector conceived another idea. For many weeks there were seen going up to his door large and peculiar boxes and cases, which greatly excited the curiosity of his neighbours.

"Then he purchased the largest suit of rooms he could get in the town. After the curious cases had been coming in for a month or two, lo! the people of Norton-in-Hales were one morning astounded by the appearance of placards on every wall and on the trees far away in the country, announcing that Mr. Silver had made up a museum, and that it would be open to the public the following Sunday afternoon! The dissenting parsons groaned; the deacons were dumb; the roughs rubbed their eyes. On Sunday they first crowded to hear the Rev. Frederick Silver preach. He modestly related how he had recognized, as he believed, the chief need of the town, and why he had resolved to collect a museum. In the afternoon they crowded to the museum. They saw there over one hun-

dred capital paintings, among them works by Carlo Dolce, Del Piombo, Caracci, Westall, Hogarth, N. Poussin, Wouvermans, Gainsborough, Landseer. They saw a model of the Alhambra, in Spain; specimens of cocoons at work, and the 136 colours silk can take; a fine model of an elephant, taken from a palace in Delhi during the mutiny; cases of English coins, from William the Conqueror to Queen Victoria; antique watches and jewellery; a case of remarkable autographs of great men; a noble ornithological collection, including 32 fine Austrian specimens; a whole room fitted with the costumes, boots and shoes, nets, implements, weapons, etc., of New Zealand, Madagascar, North America, Africa, China and India.

"They saw Cromwell's sword. But I must not try to give you Mr. Silver's catalogue, which implies that the good man had devoted his whole means to his project, and no doubt levied contributions upon important sources. Well, this thing has gone on for over 15 years; the result is not only that there is no sent in Mr. Silver's church unoccupied, but his museum has revolutionized the community in Norton-in-Hales. I saw not long ago a Shropshire paper which declares that the rector found that parish 'so lawless that its name had obtained a notoriety, and that it is now one of the happiest communities in England.' The cottages are so large and so handsome that travellers ask, 'Where do the labourers live in this village?' A school has arisen, a new medical dispensary, a library. The rector's church had to be rebuilt to hold the large crowd, and during the work he was in the habit of aiding it with his own hands. This is the way Sabbath-breaking has demoralized the Nortonians, who are so infatuated that they recently held a festival in honour of their rector, whom they declared by resolution 'the leader in every good work which could promote the intellectual and moral character of the people.' If all rectors were like Silver, we should hear little talk of disestablishment."

## Miscellaneous.

Stanley has been offered the freedom of the City of London, through the medium of the Company of Turners.

The Pope has added to the list of Catholic saints the late Queen Maria Christina of Naples, Nicholas von der Flue, the French priest Jean d'Arc, and Pope Eugenius III.

The Khedive of Egypt has sent two officers to Copenhagen to report upon the industrial exhibition in that capital, and to establish, if suitable, commercial relations between Egypt and Scandinavia.

A Corinthian Column, crowned with the Angel of France, veiled and drawn sword in hand, is the design for a national monument to the French killed during the recent war. A model is now exhibiting in the Paris Opera House.

A new form of advertising has appeared in France; an advertiser constructs a van in the form of a giant, fashionably dressed; a boatmaker adopts the form of a boat; a shirtmaker that of a chemise. The idea draws attention and laughter.

The Austro-Indian War.—The history of the Austrian campaign in Italy in 1859 will be officially published by the first of November. The issue had been delayed by considerations of politics and propriety, although the work was ready for the press in 1864.

Coming events cast their shadow before. The Imperialloge at the Paris Opera has been let at last, after remaining unoccupied for two years; but the prudent manager stipulates that the lease shall be annulled if ever a monarch of any sort should claim the box.

At the close of the French and German war quantities of seed potatoes were sent from Great Britain to enable the half-starved French farmers, whose land had been overrun by the contending armies, to produce a crop for the ensuing year. Part of the second year's produce of those seed potatoes is now being shipped for the English market.

It is reported that a gambling table will be established at Valuz, the capital of the little principality between Switzerland and the Austrian Tyrol, which has never been meditated, owing to its geographical position being safe from any annexation. The reigning Prince is said to have interested a powerful railway company in the construction of a railway from Feldkirch and Bludenz to Lichtenstein, on the banks of the Swiss Rhine.

Mathieu Poupin is an insatiable ichthyologist, who frequents the Paris Halls Centrales, and lives on scraps of raw fish that the women amuse themselves by giving him. For a couple of sous he will swallow any amount of the flimsy tribe without troubling himself in the least about their staleness. He intends to go the round of the fairs next year to exhibit his voracious talent. If we are to believe certain "scientists" Mathieu ought to have a well-developed brain.

The Swiss Times tells us of a marvel of calligraphy executed by Quirico Carlo, the court engraver of the King of Italy, and presented to the German Emperor in honour of his recent victories. The Emperor accepted it, and sent back a handsome sum. The design represents not only the "Heroes of German Unity," as the heading styles it, but also gives the names of the most celebrated men in Germany in all branches of science and art, and is executed in more than one hundred different styles of hand-writing.

Several attempts have been made to introduce steamers between Panama and the minor Central American ports, but have proved failures. The objections of the natives to steam navigation are truly characteristic of a race to whom time is not money. "How can you expect us Spanish Americans to support such an imposition?" said a man from Chiriqui. "A sailing vessel takes a week from our place to Panama. During the whole of that time we are supplied with meat and drink, and pay only twenty-eight dollars; whilst the steamer goes in less than a day, gives us but two meals at most, and charges thirty dollars. If your own countrymen are silly enough to submit to such charges, they may do so; but we certainly shall not."

The Manchester Guardian says that a very funny illustration of the danger of exciting American susceptibilities has occurred at Cardiff. "Colonel" Davies, the United States Consul at that port, is also the owner of an estate near the town, and on Thursday he appeared in the County Court as defendant in an action for assault. The plaintiff was an old farmer who had been excluded by the Colonel from a path which he claimed to have the right to use. The Colonel's defence was that the old man had used "disrespectful language to the representative of 40,000,000 of people," and he furthermore informed the court that he had struck for freedom "beneath that broad and beautiful flag," the Stars and Stripes. The Judge of the County Court seems to have been so much affected by the magnificent figure which the defendant made that he was unable to give judgment at once.

Our Illustrations.

(Written for the "Canadian Illustrated News.")

WELCOME TO LORD DUFFERIN.

NOVEMBER 21, 1872.

With one accord,  
Each city of the land  
Bears in her open hand  
Her bright award:  
Around the royal pedestal  
A fairy ring  
They form, and all,  
Rapt in high festival,  
A royal welcome sing.

They honour no mere name,  
No phantom of a claim  
Dating from the mists of years,  
In this land, where all are free,  
Vain title or degree  
Hath no worshippers;

But to manly worth,  
To virtues of the heart and head,  
Sole treasures of the earth,  
Best gifts of Heaven  
On feeble mortals shed,  
These homages are given.

Welcome then, O Peer!  
A thousand hearts sincere,  
In accents strong and clear,  
Acclaim  
Your name!

X. Y. Z.

H. E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S VISIT TO PETROLIA.

During their recent stay in London H. E. the Governor-General and Lady Dufferin paid a short visit to the oil-region of Canada, where they had an opportunity of seeing the manner in which the wells are worked and the supply of petroleum is obtained. Friday, the 11th of October, was the day fixed for the trip. Their Excellencies and a select party left London shortly after eleven, and at noon reached Strathroy where a large crowd was assembled in and about the depot. On alighting Their Excellencies were met by the Mayor, Mr. J. D. Dewar, and conducted to seats under a handsome dais which had been erected on the platform. The Mayor then read an address to which the Governor-General responded. The members of the Town Council were then presented and after a brief inspection by His Excellency of the company, of the 26th Middlesex, Battalion which acted as a guard of honour, the party re-entered the train which moved off amid loud cheering. Petrolia was reached shortly after one. On leaving the cars the vice-regal party were conducted to a platform placed on the track, over which had been erected a triumphal arch bearing the inscriptions "God Save the Queen," and "Welcome to Petrolia." Adjoining the arch, a gallery had been erected, on which some 200 school children were placed, who sang two verses of the National Anthem, while Their Excellencies stood in front of them. The Petrolia Band then played a lively air, and the vice-regal party ascended the steps of a stand which was placed on the other side of the arch, the air meanwhile being rent with the shouts of the people, who crowded every available space around. An address having been read by the Reeve, Mr. J. McDougall, His Excellency replied, and then addressed a few words of encouragement and advice to the children. A procession, headed by the band of the village and the Petrolia fire-company, was then formed, and the party moved off to inspect the oil-bearing territory. The *Globe* gives the following account of the visit:—

Over the route of the procession was another arch with the motto, "Welcome to Earl Dufferin," and the village was profusely decorated with red, white and blue cloth, flags, and evergreens. Attempts at ornamentation had also been made at several of the wells along the road, and the Irish motto, "Cead mille failthe," was frequently conspicuous. The band of the village and the Petrolia fire company headed the procession, next came a carriage containing the Earl and Countess of Dufferin, the Hon. A. Mackenzie and the Reeve of Petrolia, and about fifty vehicles brought up the rear. Fortunately the rain which had deluged London on Thursday night had not visited Petrolia and the roads were consequently free from mud. The sun shone brightly, and the temperature was quite warm. All this contributed to render the drive a pleasant one, irrespective of the interest attaching to the intended visit to the oil wells. Still, Their Excellencies had to learn by experience the meaning of driving over condroy and gravel roads in a new district, and many and severe were the joltings they had to undergo before the end of their two hours' drive. The oil production of Petrolia and its vicinity seems now to be in a highly prosperous condition. Several new wells are sunk almost every week, and most of the owners are reaping a handsome revenue from their property. About 600,000 barrels of crude oil are annually obtained from the territory, some of the wells yielding as much as two hundred barrels a day. This, at the present price of oil, about \$1.50 a barrel, is found to be remunerative, but of course the great fluctuations to which this branch of industry is subject have to be guarded against. The price of oil has been as low as 20 cents a barrel, and has reached the high figure of \$14. A great deal of the oil is refined in the district, but the Western Company, which owns a large number of the Petrolia wells, subjects the oil to the process of distillation only, on the spot, sending it to London to be refined. The principal market is in Europe, where the Canadian oil now competes successfully with that from the Pennsylvania Springs. The great difficulty in the preparation of this oil has been a want of knowledge of the proper means of deodorising it. The oil is much thicker than the American product, but it is found, now that the means of killing the odour have been discovered, that its quality is superior to that raised on the other side of the line.

The Governor-General's party on leaving the station, after three cheers had been given for His Excellency, and three for Lady Dufferin, proceeded direct to one of the wells of Mr. John D. Noble. Mr. Noble and his brother were in attendance and conducted the party to a receiving tank, into which a copious stream of oil and water was pouring, and thence to the engine-room and other parts of the establishment. Lord Dufferin showed great interest in all concerning the production of oil, and asked numerous questions as to the mode of operation and financial position of the industry. The car-

riages were again entered and proceeded to the well of Messrs. Rubighini & Jones, to reach which Their Excellencies walked across some rather rough ground. At this well they were shown an engine in which the gas which was pumped from the well was utilized as fuel. Entering the carriages again the procession continued its course to Mr. Vervall's well, where a similar examination took place, and Their Excellencies drank a glass of wine with the proprietor on the top of an oil tank. This was the last well visited, and the party proceeded to the railway track, the special train having come on from Petrolia to meet them. At all the wells visited, Lady Dufferin seemed to take as much interest in the manufacture as the Governor-General, and charmed everyone by her affability and condescension. Her Excellency even drank some of the water pumped up with the oil, from which it separates, retaining nothing offensive but a saltiness in the taste. The viceregal party again took their seats on the cars, the band played "God Save the Queen," the crowd cheered, and the train moved off.

THE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, TORONTO.

Ten years ago the Toronto Young Men's Christian Association was a small and insignificant organization, the members of which held their periodical meetings in the Temperance Hall. Now it is one of the wealthiest and most numerous of the many institutions of the kind which exist in the capital of Ontario, and on the 1st of January next will take possession of the handsome building illustrated on page 324.

The idea of erecting a building for the accommodation of the members of the Association has long been under discussion. But it is only two years ago that the first steps were taken towards carrying out such a project. In the summer of 1870 a subscription towards a building fund was opened. The result far exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine. Contributions came in so fast that last spring the Building Committee were enabled to purchase a site on the corner of Queen and James St. Plans and tenders were advertised for, that of Messrs. Smith and Gemmill accepted; and in May work was commenced. The corner-stone was laid on the 4th of June by Mr. John Macdonald, President of the Association. Since then the work has been rapidly carried on, and is now on the verge of completion.

The building forms one of the handsomest architectural ornaments of the city of Toronto. It is a fine, solid-looking structure, three stories high, and extending over an area of 120 x 70 feet. It is of white brick, with stone and galvanized cappings, the heads of the corridors on the first and second floors being circular—the whole finished with a Mansard roof (let us hope it will never be visited by fire) and a tower which rises 80 feet over the main entrance. The interior is comfortably laid out. In the basement there will be, in addition to kitchen, cellars, and boiler-room, a gymnasium for the use of the members—a new and excellent feature in an institution of this kind. On the ground floor will be three stores, with ware-rooms attached, and in rear of these the height of the gymnasium is continued from the basement. The care-taker's room is also on this floor. The first floor will contain a reading-room, 43 x 38, the library, with shelving for 6000 volumes, being arranged along one side, and the librarian's desk so placed that he can control both reading-room and parlour. On this floor are also the Secretary's room, 12 x 14; the parlour, 28 x 14, with lavatories, closets, etc.; and the large lecture hall, a spacious apartment, 70 x 65, with a gallery at each end, and containing accommodations for seating over 12,000 persons. The entrance to this hall is twelve feet wide. The second floor will be laid out in offices, class and committee rooms and a large prayer-meeting room. The third floor will constitute a hall 55 x 43, which will be for renting. The entire cost of the building will be some \$41,000, of which some \$12,000 yet remains to be subscribed. This sum, it is hoped, will soon be forthcoming. The Secretary of the Association will be happy to receive any subscriptions from friends of the undertaking which is conducted on entirely non-sectarian principles, and has, therefore, a claim upon all who take an interest in the welfare of young men. The ladies of the different churches in the city have promised to raise \$3000 to furnish the building, and for this purpose will hold a bazaar early in the year. We trust the Association will be heartily assisted in their good work by the public that they be enabled to continue their labours unhampered by debt.

DINNER TO J. HUNT, ESQ., BANDMASTER G. T. R. RIFLE BRIGADE.

On Thursday, the 31st ult., Mr. J. Hunt, the popular bandmaster of the Grand Trunk Rifle Brigade, was entertained by a few of his friends at the Express Hotel, Bonaventure Street. The chair was occupied by Capt. Doran. About sixty sat down to table, and after an excellent dinner the usual toasts were drunk—Mr. Hunt's health, with Highland honours, a scene which our artist depicts on another page. Excellent music was furnished by the band of the Brigade.

THE VIENNA EXHIBITION BUILDING.

The Exhibition Palace, now in course of building, is admirably situated in the magnificent public park of that city, called the Prater. The area apportioned to the Exhibition will embrace from four to five English square miles. The covered space available for the Exhibition will be about 1,150,000 square feet, being considerably more than that occupied by the Paris Exhibition of 1867. The Exhibition building will be 2,968 feet long by 672 feet wide. It is designed by Herr Karl Hasenauer, an eminent Austrian architect. There will be a main gallery or nave intersecting the whole edifice. This gallery has cross galleries or transepts on each side, which are so placed as not to obstruct the view from either end. Between the transepts and the nave lie the garden-courts, which will also be available for exhibition purposes, and each country will have one or more of these transepts allotted to it, together with the portion of the nave and the garden-court adjoining. A rotunda will rise from the centre of the building, and divide the main gallery in the middle. This rotunda, when finished, will be the largest canopy-shaped edifice without supports which has ever been erected. It has an outside diameter of 353 feet, and its height is 275 feet; so that it is twice as large in span as the dome of St. Peter's at Rome, or that of the London Great Exhibition of 1862. In the interior, the roof of the dome rises 250 ft. above the floor. The rotunda is being constructed of iron, after a design by Mr. Scott Russell. The main gallery will be 82 ft. wide, and each of the transepts 49 ft. wide and 246 ft. long. The latter

are separated by courts, which are designed for such objects as can be exposed in uncovered places. The number of square metres within the Exhibition building will amount to 103,000. East of the Prater Rondo, facing the main gallery, the Art-Exhibition building will be erected, covering an area of 6,995 metres. Buildings of a permanent character, sufficiently protected, will be provided for the exhibition of works of fine art.

From the chief building covered galleries lead to a large conservatory, and to smaller pavilions which are intended for the exhibition of horticultural productions, or of aquariums. A separate hall will be erected for machinery in motion, 890 metres in length and 28 metres in width. In this hall will also be found hydraulic machines, diving apparatus, and other matters. The Imperial villa, and the hall in which the jury will deliberate and make their awards, will also be erected in the grounds, which will be laid out under the direction of a landscape-gardener. Among other attractions, the Council of the Exhibition have decided on having a permanent aquarium of considerable magnitude erected. Their choice of an architect has fallen upon Mr. Charles H. Driver, who planned and erected the aquarium at the Crystal Palace last year.

Our illustration shows the interior of the building immediately under the great rotunda as it will be when completed.

The following account of

THE GREAT TIMBER SALE AT TORONTO

was inadvertently omitted last week:—

The sale of timber berths on the vacant unlicensed lands of the Crown, north shore of Lake Huron, which took place on the 15th and 16th ultimo, at Toronto, was unquestionably the most extensive and important of the kind of which we have record, not only with respect to its present, but also to its future results. It was held in the Provincial Legislative Chamber, and attended by an immense gathering of people from all quarters, the competition not being confined to the lumbering interest of Ontario only; Quebec, the Maritime Provinces, and the United States being largely represented. The scene during the two days was unique and interesting; the competition keen and spirited throughout, but orderly in the extreme; each individual too intent on the proceedings to think of violating "nature's first law," the only departure from the cool business aspect of the affairs being at the moment depicted by our artist, when a choice berth was knocked down to W. Cook, Esq., of the firm of Cook Brothers, at \$1,900 per square mile; at this juncture cheers burst from the large assembly and rang through the Chamber, each member of the audience giving evidence of the "timbre" of his voice.

The territory on which the timber berths were sold has hitherto been an almost untrodden wilderness, but now whatever it may possess of land fit for cultivation, or mineral wealth, will soon become known.

The sale was conducted by Mr. George B. Cowper, Superintendent of Woods and Forests, Department of Crown Lands, Ontario, and realized upwards of \$600,000.

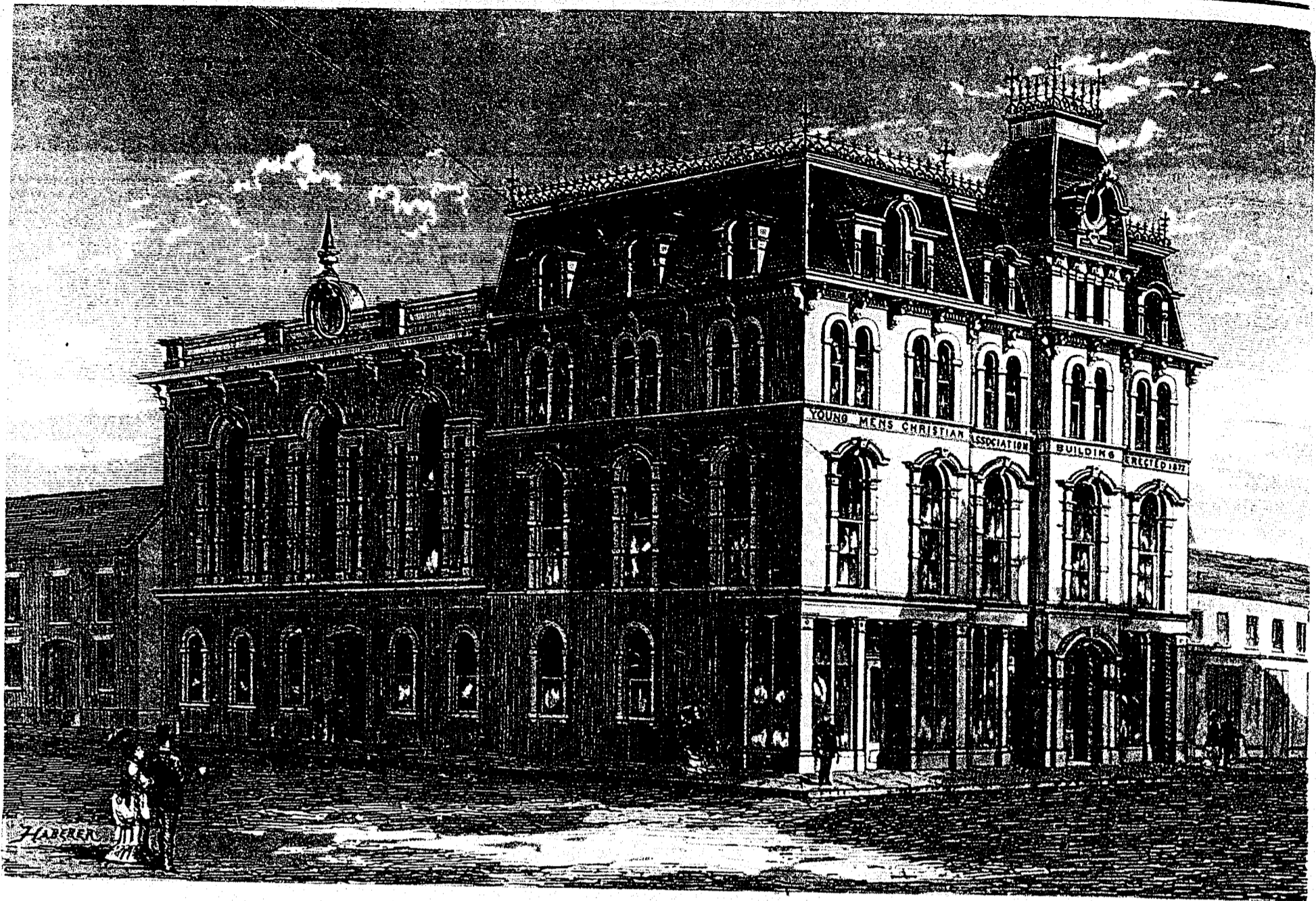
H. E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S YACHT "IMOGENE."

This beautiful little craft is one of several yachts owned by Lord Dufferin. During His Excellency's visit in Toronto she was the object of great admiration, and was visited by all those interested in yachting. Although of a tonnage not over six, she is capable of giving a good account of herself in heavy weather. The *Mail* has the following description of her appearance, rig, etc.: "She is of deep draught with very fine lines, slightly hollow in the entrance; her rig is dandy, carrying mizen, main, foresail and jib, the halliards run through fair-lead on deck and belay on an iron standard placed across and over the cockpit, so that all necessary hoisting, lowering, &c., of sails can be done without going on deck, the cover of cockpit slides on a little tramway either fore or aft, so that additional cover can be had without trouble. The tiller works under a toothed rack, and by a simple slide on the tiller it can be fixed at any angle, leaving the steersman at liberty to work the sheets, etc. Lord Dufferin has the thanks of all true yachtsmen for bringing this tidy little vessel to our waters; and it is to be hoped that her presence may show cruising men and others the style of boat required for all weathers. The late yachting season has shown some strange kick-ups with the skimming-dish boats; and it seems strange that men will risk their lives in things that require ballast shifted every time they go about. The "Imogene" has airtight compartments of iron, making her quite a life-boat. All her fittings, both iron and wood, are of first-class workmanship. We are sorry we cannot name the builder of this elegant little ship, but would advise all caring for such things to go down to the Yacht Club and judge for themselves. The "Imogene" is the first yacht that has ever flown the Royal Yacht Squadron bunting in Lake Ontario." Mr. W. Armstrong has made a faithful and spirited sketch of the "Imogene," which we reproduce. His Excellency often goes out single-handed in the "Imogene," and does not seem to have the least trouble in working her. The Royal Canadian Yacht Club are going to "dry nurse" her during the winter, and have her ready, at Lord Dufferin's bidding, to be put in the water again next year.

"AT THE BOOK."

This pleasing picture is from the brush of an artist whose works have frequently been reproduced in the News. Ernst Hilderbrandt is a Professor at the celebrated Dusseldorf Art Academy, and is one of the greatest living German artists. His productions are but little known on this continent—far less than they deserve.

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



TORONTO.—THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION NEW BUILDING.



MONTREAL.—THE DINNER TO J. HUNT, Esq., BANDMASTER G. T. RIFLE BRIGADE.



AT THE BROOK.

FROM A PAINTING BY ERNST HILDEBRANDT.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
NOVEMBER 30, 1872.

SUNDAY.	Nov. 24.— <i>Twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity.</i> John Knox died, 1572. Sterne born, 1713. Battle of Fort Du Quesne, 1758. Grace Darling born, 1815.
MONDAY.	" 25.— <i>St. Catherine, V. &amp; M.</i> Lopez de la Vega born, 1562. Tillotson died, 1694. Dr. Watts died, 1748. Rebels defeated at St. Charles, 1837. Sir Henry Havelock died, 1857. Riel took possession of Fort Garry, 1869.
TUESDAY.	" 26.— <i>St. Andrew, Ap. &amp; M.</i> Marshal Soult died, 1850. Capitulation of Kars, 1855.
WEDNESDAY.	" 27.— <i>St. Thomas, V. &amp; M.</i> Madame de Maintenon born, 1635. Battle of Berezina, 1812. Christ Church, Montreal, opened, 1870.
THURSDAY.	" 28.— <i>St. John, V. &amp; M.</i> Count de Frontenac died, 1688. Victor Cousin born, 1792. Washington Irving died, 1859. Baron Bunsen died, 1860. Rossel shot at Satory, 1871.
FRIDAY.	" 29.— <i>St. Martin, V. &amp; M.</i> Cardinal Wolsey died, 1530. Sir Philip Sydney born, 1554. Malpighi died, 1694. Hon. George Brown born, 1818.
SATURDAY.	" 30.— <i>St. Andrew, Ap. &amp; M.</i> Swift born, 1667. Marshal Saxe died, 1750. John Sheridan Knowles died, 1862.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 25 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Nov. 17, 1872.

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum. 9 A. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Nov. 11	38	44	31	78	30.05	E N E	Cloudy.
12	44	47	38	75	29.78	Var.	Rain.
13	37	45	28	79	30.04	W	Clear.
14	37	41	24	84	29.74	S E	Snow.
15	31	37	24	73	29.75	W b N	Clear.
16	31	38	24	82	29.88	W	Snow.
17	29	38	24	64	30.25	W b N	Clear.
MEAN	35.3	41.0	30.8	80.7	29.93		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 22.0; of Humidity, 47.0; of Barometer, 0.88 inches. Maximum height of Barometer on the 17th, 30.554; Minimum height on the 15th, 29.516.

Whole amount of rain and melted snow during the week, 1.70 inches, equivalent to 8,479 gallons of water per acre.

NOTE.—The first fall of snow since last winter that fell in appreciable quantities commenced at 7 45 A. M. on the 14th; and the first accompanied with frost, commenced about 4 A. M. on the 15th, with a fresh breeze from the N. W. Barometer unsteady during the week, alternately rising and falling.

OUR NEXT NUMBER

The next number of the "ILLUSTRATED NEWS" will contain, among other illustrations, a view of the new **STATUE OF HER MAJESTY, MONTREAL;** a view of **RAVENSBRAC,** the Residence of Sir Hugh Allan, where H. E. the Governor-General is at present a guest; A series of sketches, by Alfred Rimmer, of **MONTREAL ANTIQUITIES,** comprising the Old Recollet Church, the Bonsecours Church, the Old Grey Nunnery, and the Seminary Courtyard; A view of **EUTOPIA LAKE, N. B., AND ITS WONDERFUL MONSTER,** being the second of the series of **SKETCHES OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES,** BY E. J. RUSSELL.

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.]

SKETCHES IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Our special artist and correspondent in the Lower Provinces, Mr. E. J. Russell, who has recently been on a sketching tour in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, will shortly contribute to the pages of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS a series of views of scenery in the Maritime Provinces, accompanied by appropriate descriptive papers.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributors are requested to take notice that any MS. sent to the Editor on approval must be accompanied by the name and address, in full, of the author.

Rejected MSS. will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps to defray postage.

NOTICE TO INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS.

Persons and Clubs sending in their names NOW, accompanied by \$4.00 for each subscription, will receive THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS from the date of their remittance to 31st December, 1873. 16th November, 1872.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1872.

On more than one occasion we have alluded to the facilities offered to fraudulent tradesmen for adulterating and falsifying the wares they offer to their helpless and often unsuspecting customers. The cry against adulteration is so old that the public turn from it wearied of its sameness. And yet it is absolutely necessary, if we would wish to see fraudulent adulteration done away with, that this cry should again and again be repeated, until we obtain such stringent prohibitive measure, as would render this now common practice both difficult and dangerous. With the example of England, where the reiterated complaints against the very prevalent custom of adulterating articles of food and drink has at last, after many years of waiting, produced a satisfactory result, we need not despair of obtaining some day or other a preventative act similar to that passed at the last session of the Imperial Parliament. It is only necessary to ventilate the matter thoroughly and to impress the public with the urgent necessity that exists for such a measure. By the law as it now stands any person convicted of mixing injurious or poisonous ingredients with articles of food or drink, or drugs, is to be fined \$250 for the first offence, and on a second conviction will be condemned to a maximum of six months' imprisonment at hard labour. The vendor of adulterated articles, knowing them to be falsified, although he be not the actual adulterator, is by another clause of the Act punishable with a maximum fine of \$100 for each offence, and on a second conviction the magistrates are to have his name and address with the nature of the offence published in the newspapers of the locality. A third clause establishes that the addition of any substance whatever to food, drink, or drugs, in order fraudulently to increase their weight or bulk, shall be deemed to be adulteration, unless the fact of such addition be distinctly stated. In order to carry the law into effect the Act gives power, in London to the Commissioners of Sewers and the District Boards and Vestries, in the Counties to the Courts of Quarter Sessions, and in the Boroughs to the Town Councils; in Scotland, to the Commissioners of Supply for the counties, and to the Town Councils for burghs to appoint analysts of all articles of food and drugs. In certain cases these bodies are compelled to appoint the analyst when called upon to do so, in England, by the Local Government Board; in Scotland, by the Secretary of State; in Ireland, by the Lord Lieutenant. The analysts having been appointed, the local authorities are to employ the inspectors of nuisances, of weights and measures, or of markets to procure samples of suspected articles and hand them to the analyst to be analyzed. Should the analyst certify that the articles are adulterated, then the inspectors will make a complaint before a magistrate, who will thereupon issue a summons. There is also a provision in the Act that the analysts shall make monthly reports of the adulterations they have detected. They may also give certificates of purity or adulteration of any article of food or drink to private purchasers on the payment of a certain fee. To secure tradesmen against vexatious proceedings at the instance of rivals, it is further enacted that the onus of proving that the article alleged to be adulterated was delivered to the analyst in the same condition as when received from the seller, shall in all cases lie with the Inspectors, who are carefully to seal up and preserve a portion of the sample before analysis takes place. With the provisions of this Act at its back it now lies entirely with the long-suffering British public to defend itself against the horrors of sanded sugar, alumed bread, and over-chicoried coffee.

Any scheme having for its object the diminishing of the number of railroad accidents which occur year by year is worthy of the closest attention and investigation. A Mr. Godfrey Sinclair, of the London Conservative Club, has issued a circular in which he suggests a method of preventing one class of accidents—namely, those arising from people falling between the train and the platform, or off the platform between the carriages. In the first place he suggests that the level of the platform should be made the same as that of the railway carriage, and that the edge of the platform should be hollow below, and should project to within three inches of the side of the carriage, so as to cover the steps completely. This, Mr. Sinclair urges, would completely prevent the possibility of any one falling between the train and the platform, as so frequently happens at present. The next suggestion is that, in order to close up the spaces between the carriages, nets about four feet high should be suspended perpendicularly from hooks, with which each carriage should require to be fitted, the lower part of the net being strengthened with an iron bar which would act as a stretcher, and by its weight keep the net in its place. Mr. Sinclair urges that no delay of any consequence can occur at stations when lengthening or shortening a train, as the act of raising one loop off its hook at the same time raises the lower end of the bar out of the clip, which would be placed below to receive it. An adaptation of this system might easily be made to suit our "cars." The car platforms should be made so as to bring the lowest step on a level with, and to within three inches of the station platform. This, with the

addition of some arrangement to enable the passage from car to car to be made with safety while the train is in motion, would prove an effectual safeguard against accidents of the class above mentioned. The latter is, however, a difficulty that is not easy to get over.

AMUSEMENTS.

**THE COOL BURGESS MINSTRELS**—This first class *troupe*, under the direction of the inimitable Cool Burgess, the prince of modern minstrels, is about making a tour through the West. In Quebec and Montreal Cool Burgess' Carnival of novelties attracted large crowds of the *élite*. The performances are execratingly funny without being marred by anything coarse or vulgar. In his Black Face Speciality Cool Burgess keeps the house in a continual roar, and his impersonation of the interfering black servant is one of the cleverest and most laughable bits of comic acting it has been our fortune to witness. Fortunately Cool Burgess has an able *troupe* to support him, and from the beginning to the end of the performance the interest of the audience never flags. The Richardson Brothers' songs and dances are capital, invariably eliciting repeated encores, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood in their Lightning Portraits give some clever impersonations of various characters. Their "Two Children" is a treat. Rob. V. Ferguson, a actor possessing very considerable dramatic powers, is immense in his character sketches. One of the most amusing features of the entertainment, which never fails to bring down the house, are Cool Burgess' imitations of the rant and stagey ways of third-rate actors. A very pleasant evening may be spent with Cool Burgess and his minstrel *troupe*.

**THE AGNES WALLACE COMIC OPERA AND COMEDY TROUPE**—Agnes Wallace and her favourite *troupe* has just concluded a very successful engagement at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, were they won golden opinions from all who heard them. On Monday next they commence at Brockville a starring tour through Ontario. A list of the places they visit on their *route*, with the dates of their appearance at each, will be found in our advertising columns.

NEW BOOKS.

**THE HISTORY AND STATISTICS OF THE CHARITABLE, BENEVOLENT, AND EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS OF CANADA**—Such is the title of a new work by Mr. Stanislas Drapeau, of the Department of Agriculture, of which the first volume is expected to appear in August next. As indicated by its title the work will aim at giving a full and complete historical, descriptive and statistical account of the many Benevolent and Charitable Institutions which exist in Canada. It will further contain the names, and in many cases the biographies of the Founders, Benefactors, Directors, Governors, Chaplains, Physicians and Managers of the various institutions throughout the country, to the number of some four or five hundred. The work will appear in five volumes, simultaneously in English and French. Two editions, one of which will be profusely illustrated, will appear in each language. The subscription price will be \$1.00 per volume, in paper cover, stitched; \$2.50 per volume for the illustrated edition, elegantly bound in cloth boards. Mr. Drapeau's book cannot but prove immensely useful as a book of reference, and will contain much of interest, not only to the antiquarian and literary man, but to every educated Canadian. We trust the author will meet all the success and support he deserves. His undertaking is both costly and laborious, but we hope to see him repaid to the full for both time and outlay.

**IN EXTREMIS.** A Novelette. By Mrs. Richard S. Greenough. Author of "Lady Tremys" and "Arabesques." Boston: Roberts Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros.

The author of this book has already made herself a reputation as a writer by her "Arabesques"—a series of charming stories of Eastern life, of genii, sorcerers, and dwarfs. "In Extremis" will, we think, do but little to enhance that reputation, if it does not positively do much to injure it. It is a sad, gloomy story of lost love and death, which few except those afflicted with the most morbid tastes will care to go through with. The book is divided into three parts, entitled respectively "Uncle Mordant," "Robert" and "Helen." In the first of these Uncle Mordant tells his niece the sad story of the life and death of Helen Irving, the daughter of an old pupil of his. Helen Irving, after her father's death, accompanies her mother to Europe where she meets with Robert Hay, a U. S. army officer, to whom she subsequently engages herself. But during Hay's absence on the Western frontier, where he is stationed at one of the forts, she suddenly, without giving any reason, marries a Mr. Alton, a man much older than herself and a millionaire. Henceforth she is utterly changed. From a bright, happy, laughing girl, she is metamorphosed into a frozen, stony matron, immovable even by the wealth of kindness and affection lavished upon her by her husband. After a brief term of married life Mr. Alton and Mr. Eyre—Helen's step-father—are killed by a railroad accident. Now, one would imagine, the charming Helen would, after a suitable term of mourning for the man she hated, turn to the man she loved. Not a bit of it. Hay comes back from the frontier, is coolly received, behaves like a demon, and goes off in a rage to his fort. Helen falls into a decline and dies one day too late to see her old lover, who returns to the frontier to fall in a skirmish with the Apaches. The third part is supposed to be Helen's diary, in which the mystery of her marriage with Mr. Alton is explained. Mr. Eyre, her step-father, had fallen into difficulties—which of course means that he had speculated with other people's money and lost. It is an old story. In order to save himself the disgrace of an exposure threatened by Mr. Alton, he forces Helen to contract a marriage which is utterly distasteful to her. The whole of this part, like Hay's diary, which forms the second part, is a collection of lamentations of the most mournful kind. Such is the substance of "In Extremis," a book without any particular characteristic except its want of interest and repellent overdrawn pathos. It certainly does not deserve to be called a Novelette, a title which promises something more cheerful than is to be found anywhere in the pages of "In Extremis."

## THE MAGAZINES.

The *Overland Monthly* for November contains the third part of Jouquin Miller's "Isles of the Amazons." Its best features are not, however, to be found in the lucubrations of the eccentric Poet of the Sierras. We find something more to our taste in an excellent paper on the "Folk Lore of Norway," and another on "Queen Elizabeth's California," giving an account of Frobenius's voyages in search of a north-west passage, and his discovery of the Meta Incognita, the unknown boundary, in this quarter of the then known world. "The House of the Sun" is a graphic description of an ascent of Haleakala, an extinct crater in Hawaii, which is supposed to be the largest in the world. The fiction department contains "The Lost Cabin," "Old Uncle Hampshire," "A Romance of Gila Bend," and "Ultrava," all, with the exception of the second, being stories of the Pacific Slope, and possessing that *je ne sais quoi* of attractiveness that seems to be the peculiar characteristic of all stories coming from West of the Rocky Mountains. Science is represented by two articles: "The Mother Lode of California," and "The Natural History of the Animal Kingdom."

The *Penn Monthly*. In a former issue we expressed a hope that this valuable publication would become better known in Canada. A perusal of another number—that for November—strengthens us in this hope. Unlike some of its contemporaries and neighbours, the *Penn Monthly* is not restricted to the discussion of purely local topics. Its columns contain articles—giving evidence of deep thought and extensive research—on subjects of every possible import. Thus, in the present number we find papers on subjects historical, artistic, literary, and political economical. It opens with a sketch of Independence Hall, the National Museum and repository for relics connected with the history of American Independence. This is followed by a paper on the "German Critics of Adam Smith." "A Frenchman Sees M. Bonazet" is a translation from Edmond About's "Lettres d'un Bon Jeune Homme à Sa Cousine Madeleine," containing a clever and amusing description of a visit of the *bon jeune homme* to the gaming tables at Baden, and his fortune thereat. An article on "Queen Mary and Her Slayers" comes in very *apropos* of Mr. Froude's visit to America. The writer manfully enters the lists on behalf of the unfortunate and beautiful queen, and attacks one after the other her many opponents from John Knox down to the Oxford professor. Nor, we are bound to confess, does he always come off worsted. "Heresy and Heretics," and "The Loan Exhibition of Milan," complete, with the usual review of the events of the month, and criticisms of new books, a readable and instructive number.

The *Popular Science Monthly*. "Popular Science" is nowadays in everybody's mouth. The *Monthly* claims to be an exponent of the principles of science in a manner suited to the taste of an educated and reading people. Its aim is to diffuse, by means of instructive and attractive articles on matters of scientific importance, a taste for science, and a reaction in favour of scientific education. It is further especially designed to give prominence to those branches of science which help to a better understanding of the nature of man, and to point out the bearings of science upon questions of society and government. Judging from the present number—that for October—this programme, extensive and comprehensive as it is, is very fully carried out. A brief glance at a few of its contents will be sufficient to show the correctness of our estimate. Herbert Spencer has the *pas* with a paper, the fourth of a series, on the Study of Sociology. A translation from the German of Friedrich Mohr on "A Glass of Water," will without fail take the reader by surprise—and a pleasant surprise he will find it before he has read very far. An illustrated article on the anatomy and habits of spiders is worthy of attention, and Prof. Voit's Physiological Influence of Condiments, descriptive of the nature and action of condiments on the human system, deserves careful perusal. Then follows an abridgement—under the title of "English against the Classics"—from a pamphlet published by Messrs. Appleton & Son, entitled "Classical Studies as Information or as Training," in which "A Scotch Graduate" discusses, in a moderate and clear-sighted manner, a much-disputed question. Our space does not allow of doing more than merely mentioning the balance of the contents of this excellent periodical. There is a biographical sketch of Dr. Carpenter, accompanied by a portrait, with the Doctor's Inaugural Address before the British Association at Brighton last August; The Transit of Venus, by Hezekiah Butterworth, Esq.; On the Derivation of American Plants, by Prof. Asa Gray; and extracts from *Science Gossip* and the *Popular Science Review*. The Miscellany at the end of the number further contains much interesting and valuable reading.

## Notes and Comments.

A number of Parisian ladies have formed themselves into an organization for the benevolent purpose of assisting young women out of employment. They propose establishing an institution where governesses and others in want of situations and in reduced circumstances may find an asylum and help during the time of their necessity.

Portia's just pound, no more, no less, seems to be the motto which the Mortlake magistrates have adopted in their dealings with violations of the law respecting weights and measures. In a recent case these sapient judges inflicted a fine—with costs—on an unfortunate inn-keeper whose half-pint measure happened to hold a little more than the exact half-pint.

Coal appears to be going down with a run in Great Britain. Since the last fall chronicled in this column, the price has again declined. From the West of Scotland we learn that a large firm of coal and iron-masters has announced a reduction of two shillings per ton, in addition to the reduction of 3s. 6d. per ton agreed upon a few days before at a meeting of coal-dealers.

The New York Common Council has given evidence of a sagacity such as the ordinary run of Municipal Councils are seldom blessed with. An unfortunate Mansard roof cost Bos-

ton some twenty-five millions of dollars. This lesson the members of the Council found quite near enough home, and immediately passed a by-law forbidding the erection of Mansard roofs unless built of fire-proof materials.

A spot has made its appearance on the horizon of Eastern politics, which, however, does not threaten to assume serious dimensions. The matter in question is the proposed railway to run through Persia to India, for which the Shah has granted a concession for a line to run from the Caspian into the interior. The scheme is looked upon with great favour by the new Grand Vizier of Turkey, but the Shah's action is stated to have been unfavourably received at St. Petersburg.

"More emigrants!" is the cry that comes from Ontario. The emigration agents of that Province give the estimate number of emigrants required for the year 1873 at their several agencies as follows:—Toronto, 47,120 males, and 11,720 females; Ottawa, 7,540 males, and 1,630 females; Hamilton, 22,508 males, and 3,020 females; Kingston, 11,455 males, and 6,109 females; London, 25,450 males, and 4,200 females; making a total for the Province of Ontario of 142,033, and for these the Government Emigration Agents can find immediate employment. The case of Ontario is the case of all the Provinces of the Dominion.

It is small wonder that the popular ignorance of Canadian matters is so great in England, when we find the very teachers of the people totally unacquainted with Canada. The latest piece of information respecting this country is to the effect that Montreal is a city in the United States. The authority for this bold statement is an official of the Birmingham Free Library. A pamphlet recently issued at that institution has been presented "to the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal, United States of America." We would suggest to the directors of the Library the propriety of laying in a good stock of works on geography, and insisting upon the Library officials undergoing a geographical course.

A correspondent of the *Constitutionnel*, writing from St. Petersburg, says there has been not a little surprise felt in Russia at the remarks of some English papers on the recent expedition to Khiva. What could be more absurd (he asks) than to see "a military promenade" for the liberation of nineteen Russian subjects held captive by the Turcomans of Khiva, a source of peril to England? "We desire (continues the correspondent) to live on good terms with all the world, and especially with England. We wish to help to consolidate its government in India; but if, as some English papers threaten, England seeks to make war on us without any reasonable grounds, she may be sure that she will feel the consequences in India. The power of England in these regions can only be secured by her friendship with Russia."

A new system of adulterating bread—this time fortunately harmless—has recently been discovered in England through the means of a Dutch agricultural journal. This paper, in calling attention to the increasing cultivation of potatoes in the province of Groningen, in the north of Holland, states that the whole production is to a great extent converted into potato flour, for which there are no fewer than thirteen mills constantly at work in the villages near the town of Groningen. These mills turn out 250,000 kilogrammes of potato flour per day, the greater part of which is exported to England, only a small portion being retained for local consumption. That is to say, upwards of half-a-million pounds weight of this flour is sent daily to England to be used in the manufacture of bread. And for this bread, made half of wheat and half of potato-flour, the unsuspecting consumer pays as for pure wheaten bread.

Among the buildings destroyed by the recent fire in Boston was one, the loss of which can never be repaired. The old South Church is a relic of the past history of Boston, in which it has played an important part. It was built in 1729 by the Third Congregational Society, but was often used as a place of meeting by the citizens when Faneuil Hall was found too small to accommodate their numbers. In this church Joseph Warren delivered his oration, on the anniversary of the massacre of March the 5th, 1770, in defiance of the threats of the authorities, and of the presence of the troops. Here were held the series of meetings that culminated in the famous Boston Tea-Party, when "the detested tea" was thrown into the harbour by the determined colonists. In 1775 the church was turned into a riding-school by the British soldiers, who established a grog-shop in one of the galleries, part of which they threw open to the public. In addition to tearing down the rest of the galleries, and stripping the whole interior of its wood work, they left the floor covered with two feet of dirt. In 1782 the building was thoroughly repaired. The first Election Sermon was delivered in this church in 1712, and the ancient custom continued in observance until the fire.

Vanity Fair—not Thackeray's, but the original of Bunyan's creation—would seem to have a counterpart in the "city" of San Antonio, Texas. At least on one day of the week, and that, of all others, Sunday, this charming place assumes an appearance that would horrify the good saint whose name this godless city bears, could he but return to earth once more. A correspondent of the *Atlanta Constitutionalist*, writing thence, thus describes a Sunday scene:—"This is Sunday, and I'll try and tell you what I've seen to-day. In the morning I passed an untold number of bar-rooms, and in all of them people, and the best citizens, too, playing billiards or cards, of course for drinks, and 'for the crowd'; really, if you won't drink and play billiards on Sunday you are not respectable. There are more bar-rooms in San Antonio than any place out of Texas to its size in the United States. As I sit in my room now at ten o'clock at night, I hear the band playing at the circus, and not very far off is a panorama on exhibition. To-day I was walking along the street, when I was startled by hearing a lot of boys shouting and the band playing; I looked up, and just then it all came in sight. It was this: the circus with all its riders, performers, &c., in regular circus style, were coming down the street, with the band playing, the boys shouting, and ever so many Mexicans and stragglers following them. Remember, this was on Sunday. Imagine all the bar-rooms open on Sunday at home, billiard playing, drinking, and last, but not by any means least, a troupe of performers dressed in their 'tights' riding down the street with a band playing."

## News of the Week.

THE DOMINION.—Thursday, the 14th inst., was very generally observed as a day of thanksgiving.—The Halifax papers are publishing articles vehemently opposing the location of the headquarters of the Intercolonial at Halifax.—H. E. the Governor-General gave his first State dinner on Monday.—The several schools of military instruction at Toronto, Kingston, Montreal, Quebec, Fredericton and Halifax, will be re-opened on the 1st December next, for six months.—The change of gauge to 3 feet 8 inches on the Grand Trunk railroad between Fort Erie and Sarnia, St. Mary's and London, commenced on Saturday night. The usual service of trains was suspended until Tuesday.

UNITED STATES.—The Swiss residents of New York are making great preparations to celebrate the 55th anniversary of Swiss independence.—The racers "Goldsmith Maid" and "Lucy" arrived from California last week. They will winter at Bristol, Penn.—The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad is now completed to within twelve miles of Red River. The Texas Central Railroad will be completed to Dennison by the 1st January. The gap between the two roads is now only 42 miles. The shipment of cotton and cattle is increasing daily, and the business this season will exceed a hundred thousand head of cattle and thirty thousand bales of cotton.—At a meeting of the New York Board of Underwriters held last week a resolution was adopted making the rates of insurance conform to those of 1870, which are understood to be an advance on present rates of from 10 to 15 per cent.—Secretaries Fish and Boutwell are to retire from the Cabinet. It is expected that the former will be offered the mission to England and the latter a seat in the United States Senate.—Great excitement has been caused at Salt Lake by the report of the New York Lapidaries, now there, that among the samples of precious stones brought to this city, there are 26 genuine diamonds, one of which weighs three carats. The location where the diamonds were found is Western Colorado. A number of leading capitalists are putting up money for organizing an expedition to the spot.—The Mixed Commission on American and British claims have awarded \$1,000 additional against the United States for claims of British subjects.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The Royal Geographical Society has voted a gold medal to Stanley.—Charles Sumner left Liverpool on the 14th for New York.—A heavy gale prevailed on the English coast last week and caused much damage to shipping.

FRANCE.—The Assembly has adopted, by a vote of 475 to 142, a bill for the reform of the Jury system.—The first batch of exiled Communists have arrived safely in New Caledonia.—A new political party has been formed by the coalition of the Right and the Right Centre. At a recent meeting of deputies belonging to these two parties a coalition Conservative faction in the Assembly was agreed to, and a resolution adopted declaring that while they recognise the impossibility of a restoration of the monarchy, they hold that the issue lies between the Conservatives and Radicals, demanding pledges from the President that he will adhere to a strictly conservative line of policy, and warning him he can no longer have their support should he refuse.—Special services were held last Sunday in all the cathedrals throughout the country at which prayers were offered for the National Assembly, and the blessing of God invoked upon its proceedings.

GERMANY.—Stralsund has been visited by a two-fold disaster. During the heavy gale of the thirteenth instant the town was inundated, and in the midst of the confusion a fire broke out among the warehouses which caused much damage. Several vessels sunk in the harbour during the storm.—Prince Bismarck, who has been ill at Varzin, is progressing towards recovery.—The Government has issued a ministerial decree commanding the German Railway Companies to discontinue the practice of transporting emigrants, unless full rates are paid for persons and baggage. Hitherto Railway Companies have carried emigrants from the interior to the sea board at very low rates, and baggage free, encouraging emigration.

AUSTRIA.—The sessions of the Tyrolean Diet have been closed by the Governor in consequence of the refusal of the members to fulfil their duties.

ITALY.—The Pope has refused the annuity offered him by the Italian Parliament.

DENMARK.—A despatch from Copenhagen states that much damage has been caused by last week's gale. The streams rose to an unusual height, overflowing their banks, and inundating the country for miles around. Much damage was done to sea-port towns, and numerous marine disasters occurred. Reports of the loss of twenty-four ships have already been received. Half of the town of Praesto (?) in the Island of Zealand, in the Baltic, was laid waste by the force of the wind. The small island of Bolve (?) was entirely submerged by water, and every inhabitant was drowned.

SPAIN.—King Amadeo is confined to his room by illness.—Several of the Ferrol insurgents have been tried by court-martial and condemned to death.

PORTUGAL.—The Government has signed a concession to the Falmouth and Malta Telegraph Company for the maintenance and construction of the companies, empowering them to lay an electric cable from Portugal to Brazil.

INDIA.—The Viceroy is now visiting Bombay, where he met with a most brilliant reception. On Saturday he will hold a public audience, when many Indian sovereigns and princes were presented.

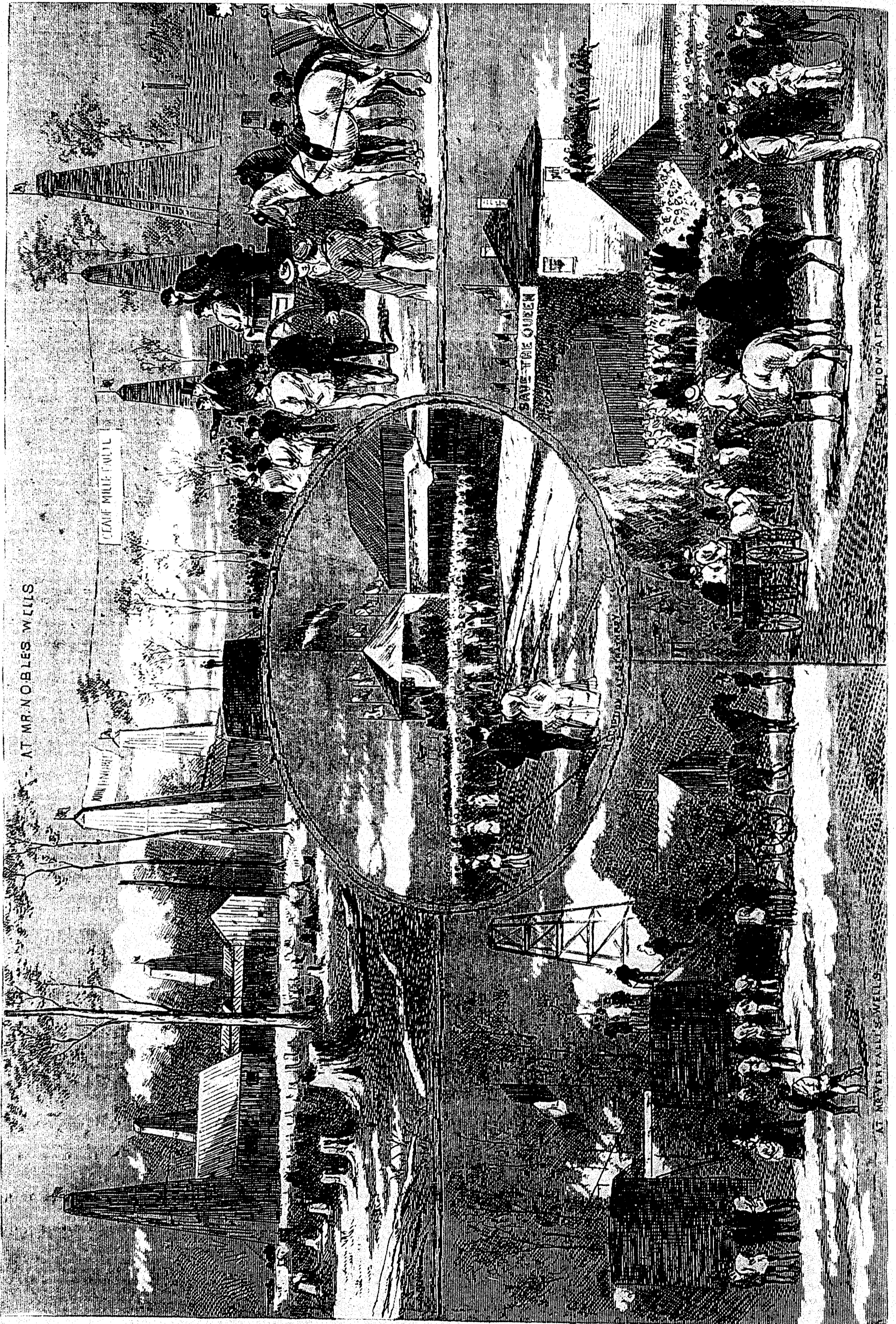
AUSTRALIA.—The Government of New South Wales are about to introduce a compulsory education bill compelling all children between six and fifteen years old to attend school.—All the betting and gambling houses in the same colony have ceased to exist, in accordance with a Parliamentary act.—Advices from Victoria report that the submarine telegraph to Europe still refuses to work. No despatches have been received since the first utterances. A land line is to be put in operation by employing a despatch steamer between Port Darwin and Baujowangle, Victoria.

CHINA.—An earthquake and a flood make up the principal news. The former occurred on the 21st September at Shanghai, but no particulars are given as to its duration or effects. On the 10th of the same month the plains near Tientsin were flooded, and at latest dates the water was still rising.—Advices from Nankin state that the Viceroy is determined to punish the parties engaged in the kidnapping of slaves on board Peruvian vessels.

SOUTH AMERICA.—Advices from Rio Janeiro, dated October 23, state that General Mitre, the Argentine envoy, was rapidly bringing his negotiations with the Brazilian Government to a satisfactory termination. All obstacles to amicable settlement had been removed. The Argentine Confederation was to make a separate treaty with Paraguay.

CUBA.—A private letter from the commandant of the Cuban insurgent army, dated the 1st ult., says there are still 18,000 insurgents under arms, including many negroes, who fight well. Several minor engagements have recently taken place with alternate success and defeat.





AT MR. NOBLES WELLS

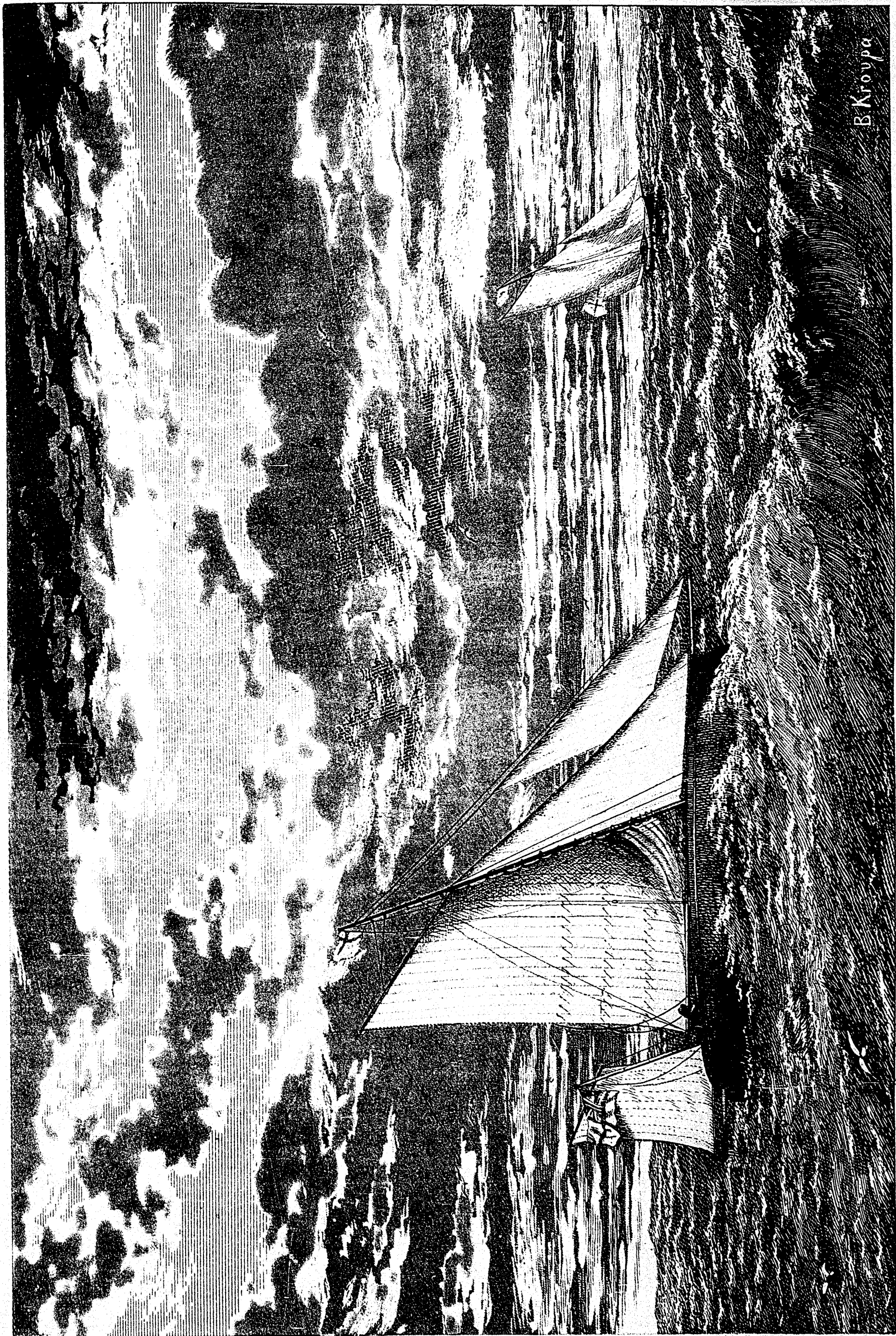
LEAF MILE TAVIL

SAVE THE QUEEN

AT MR. NOBLES WELLS

RECEPTION AT PETROLIA

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S VISIT TO PETROLIA.—By F. M. BELL SMITH.



H. E. THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S NEW YACHT *IMOGENE*.—FROM A DRAWING BY W. M. ARMSTRONG.

## Science & Mechanics.

### THE WHITWORTH GUN.

We condense from *Engineering*, to which we are indebted for our illustrations of this formidable weapon, an account of Sir Joseph Whitworth's 9-pounder homogeneous steel field gun.

The weapon was made from a solid ingot of Whitworth metal, and is mounted on a carriage constructed of the same material. The gun is 6 ft. 2 in. long, weighs 8½ cwt., its carriage weighing 10 cwt., and its ordinary charge being 2½ lb. of R. L. G. powder. It is constructed with an enlarged powder chamber 6.8 in. long by 3.4 in. diameter, beyond which is a shot chamber 3-10" of an inch larger than the hexagonal bore of the piece, which measures 2.72 in. in the major, and 2.47 in. in the minor axis. The gun is 4½ in. in diameter externally at the muzzle, and 10½ in. at the breech. The rifling has a twist of 1 in 55 calibres, and the ordinary projectiles are 3½ diameters in length, and are fired as cast, without being trimmed up. The breech end of the piece is slotted longitudinally, leaving an upper and lower jaw. The opposite surfaces of these jaws are grooved diagonally by fine ridges 1 in. in width, and having ¼ of an inch rise. The breech block is a mass of metal 9 in. wide by 4½ in. high and 6 in. deep, is similarly grooved, and is moved along the grooves in the jaws from side to side by a handle actuating a pinion working on a rack behind the grooves, and by this means the breech chamber is opened and closed. The gun carriage is fitted with Madras wheels 4 ft. 6 in. in diameter, with two ammunition boxes for three rounds, each fitted over the axle, and serving as seats for gunners. The trail is formed of two solid deep plates of Whitworth steel, tapering from 9 in. deep and ½ in. near the axle to 4 in. deep, and ¼ in. thick at the ground end. At the upper end is a strong hollow cylindrical stay, and at the lower end the cheeks are rivetted to the iron shoe. There are two similar hollow stays at intermediate distances, the first of which affords the bearing for the elevating screw which passes through it. The support of the gun is midway of the lever, and the fulcrum immediately under the axle. There are also several pivot holes, to permit the shifting of the fulcrum, for high elevations.

One of the principal novelties in the arrangement consists in closing the breech with a sliding block, working between two portions of the breech end of the gun. The faces of the block guides are grooved with a number of parallel grooves, and the upper and lower surfaces of the block are similarly formed. The grooves in the block guides are nearly, but not quite, perpendicular to the bore, so that when the block is moved along the block guides into the position where it closes the breech, it is drawn up to the breech face by the grooves, which, for convenience, may be called a straight line screw. The threads of the screw are angular, and both sides of the threads on the block guides are inclined towards the muzzle, their sides nearest to the muzzle being undercut, so that when the heavy strain resulting from firing the charge comes upon the block there may be no tendency to force the block guides apart, but on the contrary, they are tightly held, so that they cannot separate: when the breech of the barrel tube is hooped, the block guides are formed by cutting away the sides of the projecting end of the hoop. This form of construction allows of the strain resulting from the discharge of the gun, and tending to force out the breech block, being distributed over so large an area of resisting surface on the faces of the screw threads that there is no risk of the metal being locally overstrained, and by closing the breech by a single massive sliding block, moving along grooves as above described, great simplicity and solidity are attained. The powder chamber of the gun should be made considerably larger in diameter than the bore, so large that, although the powder charge be much heavier than is usual, its length may be only about two calibres. The shortness of the powder chamber facilitates the loading, and the gun can consequently be more rapidly served, and, what is of more importance, the powder is better consumed. The vent is at the top, and the sliding breech block is shaped at the side so as to form a tube, or part of a tube, of the same diameter as the powder chamber, and when the breech is open this tube, or part of a tube, forms a prolongation of the chamber. It is desirable to fit an inner guide corresponding with the bore of the piece, and similarly rifled into this tubular part, and through this rifled shot guide the projectile is inserted into the bore, and its length enables it to enter the bore before it passes clear of the guide. This shot guide is removed before the powder cartridge is inserted. The guide on the block leads the cartridge truly into the chamber of the gun. The breech block is worked by means of a rack and pinion, and a stud is fixed in the back of the breech block, and a weighted hand lever is mounted upon it. On the same stud a pinion is mounted, and it gears with a rack fixed upon the lower guide

of the breech block. The pinion is worked by the hand lever, the handle and pinion having interlocking projections, allowing, however, the handle some freedom of motion, so that it may be used with a hammer-like action to start the breech block. A pawl on the block prevents the pinion running off the track.

Fig. 1 is a plan, Fig. 2 a vertical section, and Fig. 3 a horizontal section of a field piece of the construction described. Fig. 4 is a view of the breech end with the breech closed, and Fig. 5 is a similar view with the breech open.

The main tube or barrel of the gun is shown at *a, a*, and *b* is the breech hoop, which carries the trunnions. In guns of a larger size additional hoops may be used to obtain greater strength. The guides for the breech block are shown at *b1 b1*. They are formed by cutting away the sides of the breech hoop where it projects beyond the breech face, *a'*, at the end of the barrel or tube, *a*; *c* is the breech block with the straight line screw upon it interlocking the corresponding internal straight line screw on the block guides, *b1*. This screw is shown to a larger scale in Fig. 6. The dimensions of the thread are such that they should be for a bolt of a diameter equal to the distance between the block guides. The incline of the screw thread to the axis of the gun is about three degrees: *c1* is a stud projecting from the back of the breech block, and *d* a pinion upon it gearing with a rack, *e*, on the block guide, *b1*; *f* is a weighted lever handle on the same stud and held thereon by the nut, *e'*. The interlocking projections on the pinion, *d*, and lever handle, *f*, are marked, *d'* and *f'*. As already stated they allow the lever to be used with a hammer-like action to turn the pinion; *e2* is a pawl on the breech block, which by taking into a notch, *d1*, in the pinion prevents it running off the rack, *e*, except when the pawl is intentionally lifted; *g* is the vent entering the top of the enlarged powder chamber, *a1*; *a2* is a steel packing ring known as the gas check; *a3* is the part of the bore into which the projectile is introduced in loading; it is very slightly larger than the remainder of the bore in order that the projectile may enter it easily; *a3* is the cartridge guide formed on the breech block. In the drawing it is shown somewhat more than a semi-cylinder, but it may be a complete tube; *h* is the shot guide, held within the cartridge guide, as is seen in Fig. 5, and shown separately in Fig. 7. In loading, the projectile is inserted through this guide, and is led by into the part *a3* of the bore, the parallel part of the projectile being long enough for the projectile to enter accurately into the bore before it leaves the guide. The projectile having been inserted, the guide, *h*, is removed to leave a clear passage for the cartridge, and the breech is then closed; *i* is part of the link (see Fig. 2) by which the gun is elevated.

**ARTIFICIAL BUTTER.**—In an extract from the *Revue Hebdomadaire de Chimie*, given in the *Chemical News*, it appears that Monsieur Mège-Mouriès, some years ago, was requested by the Veterinary Department of the French Navy to try to find a wholesome substitute for butter, which would not become rancid by keeping. Experiments made with cows submitted to a very severe and scanty diet, led to the discovery that these animals continued to give milk, although in very much smaller quantity, and that this milk always contained butter; the author surmised that this butter was due to the absorption of the fat contained in the animal tissues, which was converted into butter under the influence of the milk-secreting glands. This led to experiments on the splitting up of animal fats, and further, to the following process for making butter artificially. Best fresh beef suet is first mechanically cut up, by means of circular saws fitted to a cylinder, and is next placed in a vessel containing water, carbonate of potassa, and fresh sheep's stomachs previously cut up into small fragments; the temperature of this mixture having been raised to 45°, the joint influence of the potassa of the stomachs and heat causes the fat to be separated from the cellular tissue; the fatty matter floating on the top is decanted, and, after cooling, submitted to very powerful hydraulic pressure; the stearine is used in candle making, and the semi-fluid oleomargarine is used for making the artificial butter in the following manner:—Fifty kilos. of the fat are poured, along with 25 litres of milk and 20 litres of water, into a churn, while there is added 100 grms. of the soluble matter obtained by soaking for some hours in milk from cows' udders and milk-glands; a small quantity of gamboge is also added, and the operation of churning then proceeded with. The butter thus obtained is well washed with cold water, and, if required to be kept for a long time, melted by a gentle heat, to eliminate all the water. According to reports of sanitary committees, as well as of the authorities of the Veterinary Department of the French Navy, this artificial butter is really an excellent substitute for genuine butter, and can be exposed for sale if the vessels are marked to distinguish the artificial from the genuine butter.

Loss of memory is ever the first indication of a disorder or degeneration of Nervous element. The rapidity with which the mind is restored by the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is perhaps the best proof of its power in re-establishing the strength of the nervous system.

## Courier des Femmes.

### FANCY DRESSES.

As the season for skating carnivals, fancy dress balls, etc., is now fast drawing near, a few hints as to fancy dresses will be found acceptable. We append several characters with appropriate costumes:

**Spanish Gitana.**—A skirt with a square, low bodice of a dark silk; sash and low jacket of scarlet velvet, with as many gold spangles as possible, the sash ends terminating with gold fringe, also the edge of short sleeves of jacket, which have also velvet bows. Head-dress, wide ribbon bows and long pins and gold ornaments; tambourine fastened to waistband. The bracelets and ear-rings are easily made of imitation pearls and small gilt chains. Or the following: Short red skirt, trimmed with black and gold or white, and low loose cambric body worn under a black velvet jacket, trimmed with gold, and showing below it all round; sash at the waist loosely knotted and falling on the skirt; the hair broad, with gold cord and sequins.

**Undine.**—Long under-skirt of white silk or tarlatan, with several skirts of pale green tulle over it, caught up here and there by water-lilies with dewdrops on them, coral, and long grasses made of the green foil; the bodice trimmed with long grass, with a water-lily on each shoulder, and grass falling over the arm. The hair very slightly curled in front, and falling over the shoulders at the back, with a wreath of water-lilies, grasses, and coral, the grasses falling among the hair. Suitable ornaments would be diamonds, coral, or aquamarine.

**Winter and Summer.** (for sisters.)—Winter to wear a dress of silvered tarlatan, with flakes or borders of swansdown, real ivy and holly wreaths, and holly berries mounted into necklet, bracelets, &c.; Summer, a similar dress of white, blue, and rose-coloured tarlatan, shot with gold, and trimmed with a profusion of roses. Each to wear a long veil of tulle and a broad plait of gold or silver wire, easily made of cheap material, arranged on the head to resemble a small basket; and for Winter, glass icicles, frosted leaves, and a Christmas rose or two. For Summer, any brightly-tinted flowers and leaves, so arranged in the hair as to appear contained in the basket. The brunette of course to be Winter, the blonde Summer.

**Greek Girl.**—An underskirt of white and silver, or a green satin skirt braided in gold and bordered with red, or two skirts of alternate red and green, confined at the waist with a white and gold scarf, or a white silk skirt trimmed with bands of blue and rose-coloured satin; no crinoline, but the skirt should be very full; the skirt should be made to fall as low as the top of the boots. It is optional whether a veil is worn or not.

**Norwegian Peasant.**—A short skirt of neutral tint, the body black velvet, high, opening in front to display Norwegian jewellery cross; the national head-dress of platted linen, confined at forehead with a band. All peasant dresses can be made of very inexpensive materials, and they look more correct.

**Sabrina.**—Dress of white spangled tulle over light green spangled tarlatan, looped with silver and wreaths of aquatic leaves; head-dress large water-lily, and silver spotted veil.

**Welsh Girl.**—Striped woollen petticoat of a bright colour, velvet bodice, cap, and high hat.

**Ceres.**—Short white silk skirt, trimmed with scarlet, caught up with wheat; head-dress white tulle, scarlet velvet, and gold wheat-ears.

**Aurora.**—Skirts of alternate blue and pink net or tarlatan over pink tulle, virgine body; chatelaine, and bouquet of pink roses and dewdrops, pearl frosted leaves; girdle round waist; pink and blue veil, spangled.

**Baron's Peasant.**—Petit coat blue and white, trimmed with black and silver; black velvet bodice; apron and kerchief, pink and white; Tyrolean hat, with gold braid and tassels; silver ornaments.

**Marche de Balais** is very pretty, but might be too expensive. Cerise satin petticoat, broad border of black velvet, edged with gold lace; green and white upper skirt of Japanese silk, edged with gold fringe, caught up with wide black velvet; bodice cerise silk, cut square, with short sleeves and basques trimmed with gold fringe; gipsy hat and coquettish apron; two small brooms in hand.

**Queen of the Roses.**—Ordinary white evening dress, covered with roses; wreath of roses, and white veil sprinkled with rose leaves.

### ON SCOLDING SERVANTS.

Ladies who are troubled with servants that will not stand scolding will find the following remarks from the *Queen* worthy of perusal. The writer gives an insight into a peculiar characteristic of many servants.

There are some people on whom words make quite a superstitious effect. It is not necessary that they should be really bad, or that those to whom they are spoken should fully understand them, to be painfully and powerfully impressed. To call a vituperative

old woman an Isosceles Triangle, or to tell her she ought to be ashamed of herself for a scroobious old Chrononhotonthologos, has been found quite enough to tame her into submission or rouse her to anger, according as she is imaginative in fear or desperate in courage. It is difficult, in finding fault angrily with uneducated people, to avoid wounding them more than is intended. For one thing, they are exceedingly sensitive to words; and for the other, they do not accept ours in the sense in which we utter them. They give a mystical breadth of interpretation to epithets that mean something only very plain and simple with us. Accustomed as they are to the evident meaning of a few coarse broad words, and unable to understand the finer shades with which we are familiar, they give what is to us only a conventional epithet, that has little or no poison in its point, the worst possible interpretation. They add to it vague possibilities of insult never included in the original meaning, which exaggerate it out of all proportion, and make it a real offence. A mistress scolding her maid for some slight neglect of duty would not be unlikely to say, "It is disgraceful!" And the maid would probably understand her words as meaning something absolutely shameful and dishonouring, as bad as theft or impropriety. "You have said I disgraced myself," she will say if she is of the kind to remonstrate, or on the terms which allow of remonstrate; "I have never been told that before, and I will not submit to be told it again." Women who scold their servants and use harsh epithets to them, perhaps not intending anything very serious, then wonder at an indignant "notice to quit" born of a dirty plate or an ill-dressed dinner, would wonder no longer if they would once fully realise the effect of their own wild words on their maids' minds. They mean only to say "You have not done your duty, and I don't like to see what you have done," by the term "It is disgraceful." The maid, however, accepts the phrase as personally dishonouring, and her friends back up her interpretation, and keep her to her decision of leaving, as the only one to which she can come with self-respect. Many a good place has been lost, and many a good servant parted with, because of the wild words of the mistress, which the defective education of the maid misinterpreted, and her imagination weighted with a significance not intended.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria has written to the Woman's Rights club in Vienna: "Ladies, take my advice and keep away from politics. There is nothing but misery in it."

The Woman's Rights Movement is becoming singularly prominent in Italy, and Miss Ingham tends to establish a commercial institute for girls, to fit them for clerks in offices and shops.

**ANOTHER HAIR STORY.**—A tale of human hair, according to the *Quint Journal*, has been lately abstracted at a railway station of Hamburg, en route for "Altona." The hair, ponderable matter, weighed no less than 141 lb., and it came out that the capillary produce was chiefly derived from lunatic and other asylums, reformatories, penitentiaries, &c., and even some of the prisons of the highest class, as far as generally goes. What a theme for a spirited chat with the ladies in the drawing-room!

An accurate, painstaking statistician in the *New York World*, in an article on "Stage Dressing," states that "Miss Agnes Ethel, whose wardrobe in 'Agnes' is the most elaborate as yet exhibited by any one actress in one play in New York, paid for one dress worn in her new piece the sum of \$3,152. Her dress in the first scene alone cost \$1,428." Her costumes were designed by Worth. It may also be mentioned that in Mr. Daly's play of "Artistic G." the dresses worn by the ladies acting in the piece cost \$7,362.

A recipe for cleaning grebe soas to make it look like new, without in any way spoiling the feathers, is sure to be acceptable. If it be wished that the grebe when cleaned should appear bright as new, it must be treated in the way French furriers do: rub it the way of the feathers, with a clean piece of flannel dipped in turpentine, and entirely cover the article with plaster of Paris, so as to exclude the air; let it lie for a week, and then shake it well to get all the dust out. The same plaster of Paris may be used several times by keeping it free from dust.

**THE PREPARATION OF TEA.**—The definite effects sought from tea drinking over and above the mere comfort given by the hot liquid, are produced by two ingredients of the leaf—the alkaloid *theine* and the aromatic matter. The latter is what is chiefly valued by the refined connoisseur of tea; and accordingly he (or she) makes tea by pouring perfectly boiling water on a pretty large allowance of leaf, drinking off the first infusion and rejecting the rest. Made in this manner tea is, no doubt, not only a very pleasant beverage, but also a most useful restorative; but, unfortunately, so far from being cheap, it is a costly beverage and the poor cannot afford to drink it. The plan which they adopt is that of slow stewing, the teapot standing for hours together upon the hob. The result of this kind of cooking is that a very high percentage of *theine* (and also of the astringent substances which are ruinous to the fine flavour) is extracted; and the tea, though poor enough as regards any qualities which a refined taste would value, is, says the *Lancet*, decidedly a potent physiological agent.

Do you use Jacobus' Liquid? If not, buy a bottle, and you will never again be without it.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

THE HOUSE-KEEPER

—AT—

LORME HALL.

By Ellen Vavasour Noel.

(Continued.)

"There was a veranda on that side of the house. I went out on it to take some plants that were there, out of the sun. The plants were near my mistress's windows, which also opened on the veranda. I heard Mr. Crossham exclaim passionately,

"You refuse, madam! It must be signed."

"I will not rob my children," was my mistress' answer in a cold determined tone.

"I left the plants and walked to the end of the gallery, for I would not listen to their conversation. Five minutes later, when I again passed through the boudoir, I saw that my mistress had joined Mrs. Woodford, but her flushed and agitated looks showed that something unpleasant had occurred. I went down to the dining-room. Mrs. Barton was there and Master Frank was playing in the room. Presently, Mr. Crossham with Captain Carter entered the apartment and approached the sideboard on which the decanters of wine stood. As soon as Mr. Crossham saw Master Frank he called to him in angry tones to stop his noise and clear out of the room. The boy delayed an instant to collect his playthings, whereupon Mr. Crossham rushed at him, and with one blow struck him to the ground, saying with a muttered curse, 'That will teach you, sir, to obey me!'

"Mrs. Barton sprang to the poor child and lifted him in her arms.

"Come now, Crossham, upon my word that is too bad," exclaimed Captain Carter, who seemed ashamed of his friend's conduct. "I hope, ma'am," he continued, addressing Mrs. Barton, "that the boy is not much hurt."

"She did not answer him, but turning to Mr. Crossham with pale face and flashing eyes, said,

"Wretch, twenty years have not changed you, then; you broke your father's heart, now you would kill this child, because his mother is not weak enough to let you any longer squander his property."

"At these strange words of Mrs. Barton's, Mr. Crossham started, a change came over his countenance—a startled look of fear and astonishment—but with an effort he recovered his self-possession, saying to Captain Carter:

"The woman is either mad or drunk. Pack up your traps instantly," he exclaimed, turning to Mrs. Barton; "after such language you shall not remain an hour longer in my house."

"Your house!" replied Mrs. Barton scornfully; "your house, indeed! When my mistress tells me to leave her house I will do so, but not before."

"In his rage I think he would have struck her had not Captain Carter interposed. Casting a look on him of withering contempt and hatred, Mrs. Barton, closely followed by me, left the apartment. Giving Master Frank to me she went up to my mistress's room.

"Early in the afternoon Mr. Crossham and his friend returned to Montreal. The business which made Mr. Crossham pay such a hasty visit to the Hall was not satisfactorily arranged, for he left in a terrible temper, my mistress having shut herself in her room, refusing to see him again as he desired.

"Some days went by—dark rainy days—and within the Hall all seemed as gloomy as the weather without. My mistress, pale, sad and silent, spent the most of the time in her own apartment; while Mrs. Barton, restless, excited, and more mysterious than ever, wandered uneasily about the house. Mr. Crossham did not return to the Hall; he wished, I suppose, by staying away to alarm my mistress, to frighten her into giving him the money—a large amount which he required to pay some debts he had contracted—my mistress very justly refusing to deprive her children of so large a sum. I trembled with fear for my mistress on Mrs. Barton's account, as I thought of Mr. Crossham's anger on his return when he would find her still at the Hall, that in this instance, also, his hitherto submissive wife had dared to oppose him.

"One afternoon I was sitting at one of the front windows sewing. Hearing the noise of a carriage approaching the house I looked out and saw Mr. Lorme—a cousin of my mistress—accompanied by a respectable-looking man, driving up to the door.

"Here is Mr. Lorme!" I exclaimed to Mrs. Barton, who was passing the room; "Mr. Lorme and some stranger with him."

"She came quickly to the window and looked out with an eager, inquiring gaze, and then clasping her hands, her face bright with happiness, her frame trembling with emotion, she said:

"Tis he! Merciful Heaven, I thank Thee! as she hastily quitted the apartment, leaving me to imagine who the stranger could be whose arrival occasioned her such joy.

"I soon became aware that something unusual had happened, for Mr. Crossham was written to return at once to the Hall, and

Mrs. Barton sent for Mr. and Mrs. Woodford, who, with Mr. Lorme and Mrs. Barton, were closeted for a long time with my mistress. All the satisfaction I could get from Mrs. Barton was that the stranger was a relation of hers whom my mistress' cousin had brought to see her.

"That day passed and part of the following before Mr. Crossham made his appearance. Mrs. Barton, who was on the watch for his arrival, called me to come with her, and conducting me to a room near the library, said:

"You will soon now, Kate, hear a secret, the knowledge of which during the past year has nearly killed me."

"She was pale with excitement and trembled violently. I made her sit down while I went for a glass of water. In passing through the hall I saw Mr. Woodford, who, with his wife, had been nearly all the morning in the house, go into the library, followed by Mr. Lorme and Mr. Crossham.

"I waited for some minutes in silent wonder by Mrs. Barton, who with her eyes fixed on the opposite door seemed to have forgotten my presence. Sounds of voices followed, the tones waxed louder, I could distinguish Mr. Lorme's and Mr. Crossham's in angry altercation. Some of the servants passing through the hall attracted by the noise stopped in alarm to listen. Presently the library bell rang loudly. Mrs. Barton started up saying, 'Come now, Kate, you must hear all, come with me.' I followed her across the passage to the library door at which she knocked. Mr. Woodford opened it, and as we passed in closed it again.

"Mr. Lorme with flushed brow and flashing eyes stood at the table, near him, with a pale defiant expression on his handsome face, Mr. Crossham was standing.

"Madame!" said Mr. Lorme addressing Mrs. Barton, "the time has come for you to throw aside the mask which you have so long assumed and to denounce this—pointing to Mr. Crossham—villainous impostor. Who is he?"

"My husband," was Mrs. Barton's reply.

"Mr. Crossham laughed scornfully. "A likely story indeed! Woman! you know it is an infernal lie!" he passionately exclaimed. "I never saw your ugly face before I saw it in this house as that of one of my servants."

"Yes, you have, Robert Carson," and Mrs. Barton advanced and looked steadily at him.

"Ah! you start at the sound of that name. 'Tis many years since you heard it, no doubt. I can hardly blame you," she continued in bitter accents, "for not recognizing me, for I am sadly changed since that night, twenty years ago, when you fled as a thief from your father's house. I was young then, and these white locks, since bleached by sorrow and the disgrace you brought upon your home; you then prided for their dark beauty; did I had not then marred my face. I can not blame you for not knowing me, but you are little changed. Thoughts of the father whose heart you broke, of the wife you so cruelly and disgracefully deserted, have not troubled you, Robert Carson. Did you never wonder what became of me?"

"To this address Mr. Crossham listened with well-affected surprise and indignation, although I thought at some of her words his countenance changed slightly. To her last words he replied in an insolent sneering tone.

"Your story, woman, is not well got up. It is rather singular that it is only now after being my servant for more than a year, that you find out I have the honour to be your husband."

"It is not only now that I find that out. With horror I recognized you, as this girl can prove," and she turned to me, "the first time I saw you after you came here, and for a while I was nearly crazed by the dreadful discovery and the perplexity I was in as to what I should do. At length, I determined to keep my secret. I know my dear mistress loved you, and I thought that you perhaps had become a better, as well as an older, man, and maybe you believed me dead. It would be no sin, I hoped, to act so, and I kept my secret till I saw time had not changed you one whit, that you were breaking my beloved mistress' heart, squandering her property, and bringing ruin and wretchedness on this house."

"Lorme, this farce has lasted long enough. The plot, I confess, is not bad, but you must prove that this woman, not your cousin, is my wife," said Mr. Crossham in a cool scornful manner.

"You then deny the truth of her statement?"

"I do, most assuredly, every word of it, and defy you to prove that it is true," and Mr. Crossham drew himself up and looked boldly into Mr. Lorme's face.

"A slight smile of triumph gleamed for an instant in Mr. Lorme's eyes. Looking towards Mr. Woodford, he said, 'bring in our witness, Woodford!'

"Mr. Woodford opened the door and ushered in the stranger who had come to the Hall the day before with Mr. Lorme.

"Mr. Crossham started back as if an unseen hand had suddenly struck him, and gazed in a sort of horror and amazement at the stranger who had drawn near and was intently regarding him.

"Do you know this man?" Mr. Lorme inquired of the new comer.

"I do; he is Robert Carson, and with deep shame I acknowledge it, my brother," was the reply.

"This woman," pointing to Mrs. Barton, "claims to be his wife, but he denies it; can you tell whether what she says is true?"

"Sir, it is true! She is his wife! Robert!" he continued, addressing Mr. Crossham in stern, bitter accents, 'tis useless for you to deny it. She is Susan Copely, whom years ago you lawfully married."

"Are you satisfied that I can prove it, infamous scoundrel that you are!" Mr. Lorme passionately exclaimed. "A felon's doom awaits you; soon the world will know that the dashing Mr. Crossham has turned out a swindling impostor, a consummate villain!"

"Nora, I shall never forget the expression of Mr. Crossham's, or rather Robert Carson's countenance. It was livid with rage. His eyes actually glared with hate and fury as he confronted Mr. Lorme. He made a rapid dive into one of his pockets, soon thing gleamed in his hands as he drew it forth, and God knows what would have followed had not his brother, who was a large powerful man, rushed quickly upon him and wrenched the pistol from his grasp.

"I screamed with horror, and rushing to the door fled from the room.

"Soon after, our late haughty master in shame and ignominy departed from the Hall never to return. He was allowed, as Mrs. Lorme desired it, to escape unpunished. He immediately left Montreal, and we heard no more of him until about two years afterwards when his brother wrote to tell Mr. Lorme he had been shot in a gambling-saloon in California.

"And now, Nora, I will tell you part of Mrs. Barton's story, which she afterwards told me. Robert Carson was the son of a respectable farmer in England. She was married to him when quite a girl. Not long after their marriage he had stolen a considerable amount of money and escaped to America. His father died heart-broken at his son's conduct, and the rest of the family, taking her with them, immigrated to Canada, and from there to one of the Eastern States; but Mrs. Barton, as she called herself, remained in Montreal with Mrs. Lorme's father's family and afterwards, as I have said, when her young mistress got married became her house-keeper. She had never met or heard of her guilty husband until, to her horror and amazement, he came to Lorme Hall as her mistress' husband. He did not recognize her, and her reasons for not making herself known have been already stated. I told you, if you recollect Nora that after our return from Montreal Mrs. Barton went there. It was to see Mr. Lorme, to whom she revealed everything, and asked his advice, for he was a lawyer. They wrote to her brother-in-law, with whom she had frequently corresponded, to come to Montreal to bear witness to the truth of her story. Mr. Carson had gone to the far West on urgent business, but on receiving their letters on his return home, he started as soon as possible for Montreal.

"Mrs. Lorme told Mrs. Barton that in Chicago where she had met Mr. Crossham, as I will still call him, he was considered a gentleman and moved in good society, and so Nora, he was very gentlemanly in appearance and fine-looking, too. It was some time before my poor mistress recovered from the shock she received, but at last in her children's love and the peaceful rest of her beautiful home, the remembrance of that dark page in her life's history grew fainter as time passed.

"Mrs. Barton never left her, as a loved and trusted friend she remained at Lorme Hall until her death.

THE END.

FARTHING AND MILLIONS.—"We recently called on an old friend," says the *Civilian*, "a principal clerk in an important West-End Government office. We found him, as always, busily engaged—for our friend is a model of indefatigable zeal; but we were somewhat startled at discovering that all his energetic ingenuity was being directed to the highly responsible task of unknitting and arranging pieces of string measuring about two inches in length. We asked for an explanation, and our friend said, pleasantly, 'You see this is an age of economy; we cannot get string enough from the Stationery Office, and so I have arranged with the principal of a department to which we are constantly sending papers to return the pieces of string with which the papers are tied. Here are the pieces, and if I can unknit them they may be used a second time.' We laughed, and suggested that, if such work must be done, it should be done by a messenger; but our friend replied that that functionary had refused to perform the task, alleging he did not know through what low fellow's hands the string might have passed! We will only ask, can the force of folly—which is another name for modern economy—further go?"

An official contradiction has been given to the announcement that the Emperor Napoleon intends to take up his residence in Ireland. The Emperor will leave England for Madeira in the spring, the Royal yacht "Victoria and Albert" having been placed at his disposal by Her Majesty.

Art and Literature.

M. Ernest Renan's next book will be on the Apocalypse of St. John.

Wachtel is coming to the United States again within a year, and will bring with him the great soprano, Madame Mallinger.

Prince Gortschakoff's official organ, the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, rejoices in a circulation of four hundred and fifty copies, all told.

The new King of Sweden is an accomplished amateur musician, and takes great interest in the welfare of the Stockholm Conservatoire.

Sir T. Erskine May is engaged upon a History of Democracy in Europe, from the earliest times to the present, and the work is rapidly advancing towards completion.

As a novelty in theatricals, the *Gauleis* tells us that Pekin itself has sent to Paris a singer, Mlle. Yen-Sao-Zoi, with an admirable voice, a charming face, and—need we say it?—a small foot.

Earl Russell is about to publish a volume of "Essays on the Rise and Progress of the Christian Religion in the West of Europe, from the Reign of Tiberius to the end of the Council of Trent."

A very interesting discovery has been made in the library of the National Museum at Naples, namely, "A Treatise on Miniature (Illuminated) Painting," which treats of the art generally, of the preparation of colours, the laying on of gold, and other technical matters. It is believed that this treatise, which dates from the fourth century, has never been printed, and is not to be found in any catalogue.

Some idea of the interest taken in the new University of Strasburg may be had from the fact that gifts have been made to it already from 15,000 donors, and from 100 different localities, and that new ones are daily arriving. Among those lately opened are 650 magnificently bound volumes presented by the University of Oxford, each volume containing the dedication: "Presented to the library of the University of Strasburg, by the University of Oxford, Jan. 1872." On the outside of each volume are the arms in gold of the University, with the inscription: "Academia Oxoniensis," and the motto: "Deus Illuminatio mea."

A disgraceful act of vandalism has just been committed in the Royal Gallery of Berlin. Five of the finest pictures in the museum, the "Andromeda" of Rubens, "Mary Magdalen" of Gerard, two goings; a Cornelius de Harlem, a Verkolje, and another not specified, were found pierced with cuts from a knife. The perpetrators of these attacks, as odious as insensate, carried out their criminal projects on several successive days, for every morning a fresh picture was found to be damaged. The guardians saw nothing, and the investigations have not yet produced any result. The mutilated canvases were submitted to a minute examination, and their restoration was immediately proceeded with.

The great Caxton authority in England—Mr. William Blades—has now turned his attention to Shakespeare, and applies his knowledge as a practical printer to the poet's works, in order to see what acquaintance they show with the compositor's art. The result is strikingly set forth in a volume just issued from the press of Trubner & Co., entitled "Shakespeare and Typography." Many instances of the use of technical terms by Shakespeare are cited by Mr. Blades, and among them the following:

1. "Come we to full points here? And are *et ceteras* nothing?"—*Henry IV.*, II. 4."
2. "If a book is folio, and two pages of type have been composed, they are placed in proper position upon the imposing stone, and enclosed within an iron or steel frame, called a 'chase,' small wedges of hard wood, termed 'coigns' or 'quoins,' being driven in at opposite sides to make all tight.

By the four opposing coigns  
Which the world together joins.

*Pericles*, III. 1.

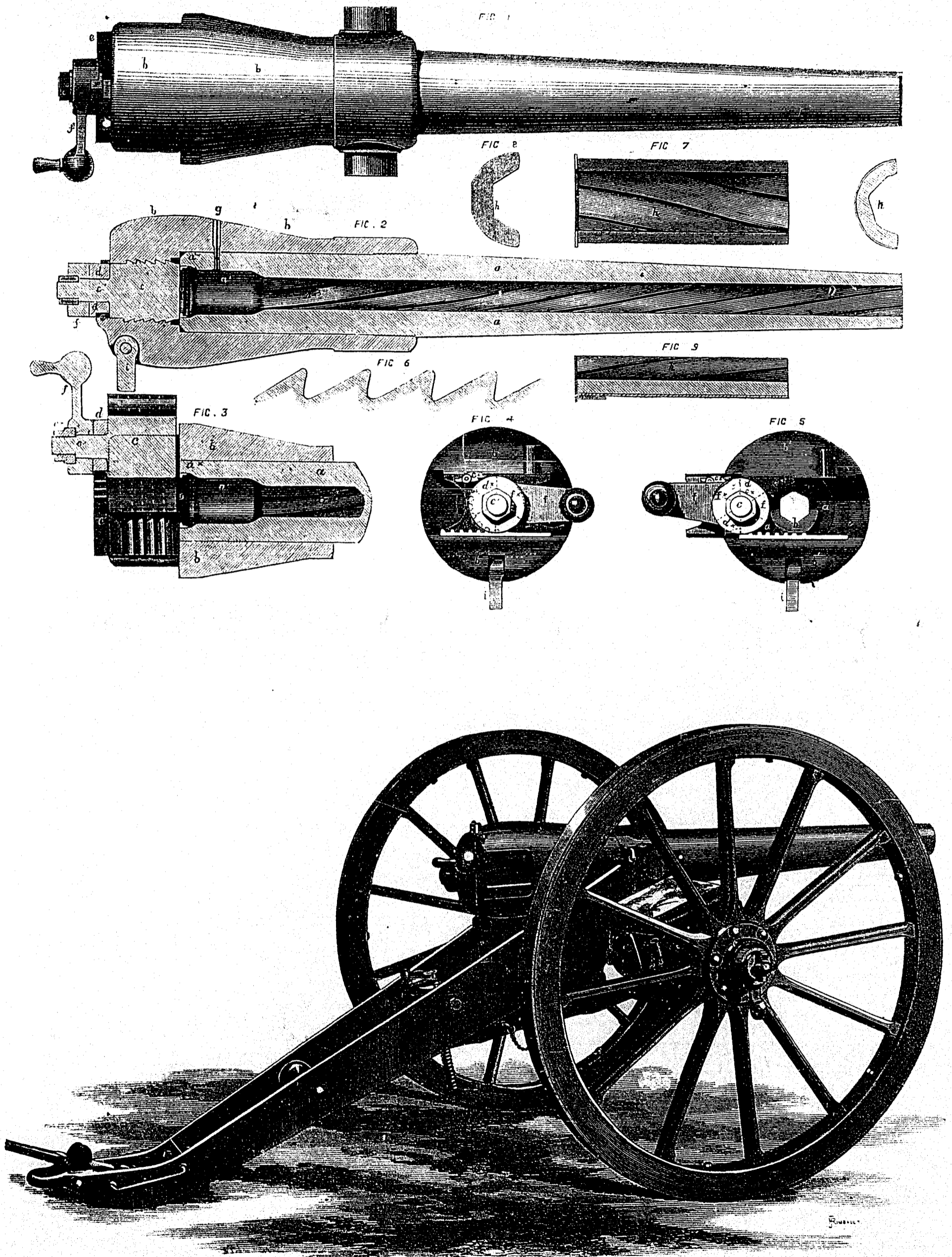
This is just the description of a form in folio, where two quoins on one side are always opposite to two quoins on the other, thus together joining and tightening all the separate stams."

NEEDS MUST.—M. de Mirandol has just published an exceedingly curious letter, written by Rossini in reply to a young artist who consulted him as to the best manner of composing an overture:—"1st recipe. Wait till the evening before the first performance. Nothing excites inspiration like necessity; the presence of a copyist waiting for your work, and the view of a manager in despair, tearing out his hair by handfuls. In Italy in my time all the managers were bald at 30. 2nd. I composed the overture to 'Othello' in a small room in the Barbaja Palace, where the baldest and most ferocious of managers had shut me up by force with nothing but a dish of macaroni, and the threat that I should not leave the place alive till I had written the last note. 3rd. I wrote the overture to 'Gazza Ladra' on the day of the first performance in the upper loft of the La Scala, where I had been confined by the manager under the guard of four scene-shifters, who had orders to throw my text out of the window bit by bit to copyists, who were waiting below to transcribe it. In default of music I was to be thrown out myself. 4th. For 'Barbiere' I did better. I composed no overture, but tacked on one intended for a very serious work called 'Elizabetta.' The public were delighted. 5th. I composed the overture to 'Count Ory' when angling, with my feet in the water, and when in the company of M. Aguado, who was talking Spanish finance all the time. 6th. That of 'Guillaume Tell' was written under somewhat similar conditions. 7th. I did not compose any overture for 'Moise,' &c.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.



THE VIENNA EXHIBITION BUILDING—UNDER THE GREAT ROTUNDA.

SCIENCE AND MECHANICS.



THE WHITWORTH 9-POUNDER BREECH-LOADING RIFLED FIELD GUN.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

FIRST SNOW.

I.

The sun burns pale and low Along the gloomy avenue of pines, And the grey mist hangs heavily in lines Above the torrent's flow.

II.

I hear on the purple hill The caw of the blackbird dying from the cold, And hum of insects hiding in the mould Under the ruined mill.

III.

The deep embrowned wood Is garlanded with wreaths of fleecy white, And the stark poplar stands, like Northland Muffled in snowy hood.

IV.

Afar, the village roof Glistens with foam—the bridge that spans the Is carpeted with down—the harvest plain Gleams like a crystal roof.

V.

Heigho! the silver bells, The gaudy sleighs that glide so merrily along— The crunch of slipping hoofs—the woodman's Loud, echoing in the dell.

VI.

The pine knots brightly blaze And shed a cheerful heat in wintery homes; The look of earth, immersed in cosy rooms, Heed not the wintry haze.

VII.

But in the dark, damp lanes, Where shrieks the pauper girl in rags, How dimly falls the snow upon the flags, Athwart the broken panes.

VIII.

With quick, convulsive breath And hollow cough, the hopeless sufferers greet, In cruel winter's ice and snow and sleet, The harbingers of death.

IX.

But chief on her headstone Who sleep "neath summer roses, cold flakes rest, And filter by drops upon her breast, Thy virgin breast, my own!

X.

White on my uncaring head, Yea, on my sunken heart distils the snow, Chilling the life and warmth that in it glow, In pity for my dead.

XI.

Not till the crocus bloom, And April sunbeams thaw the frost-bound slope, Will my numbered heart, Louise, to light re-ope, With the flowers on thy tomb.

JOHN LESPERANCE.

[Registered in accordance with the Copy-right Act of 1868.]

THE NEW MAGDALEN.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

SECOND SCENE—Mildthorpe House.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

Horace was innocent enough to answer her seriously. "You would not even let me speak of our marriage just now," he said. "Never mind what I did just now," she retorted, petulantly. "They say women are changeable. It is one of the defects of the sex."

"Heaven be praised for the defects of the sex!" cried Horace, with devout sincerity. "Do you really leave me to decide?" "If you insist on it."

Horace considered for a moment—the subject being the law of marriage. "We may be married by licence in a fortnight," he said. "I fix this day fortnight."

She held up her hands in protest. "Why not? My lawyer is ready. There are no preparations to make. You said when you accepted me that it was to be a private marriage."

Mercy was obliged to own that she had certainly said that.

"We might be married at once—if the law would only let us. This day fortnight! Say—yes!" He drew her closer to him. There was a pause. The mask of coquetry—badly worn from the first—dropped from her. Her sad grey eyes rested compassionately on his eager face. "Don't look so serious!" he said. "Only one little word, Grace! Only Yes."

She sighed, and said it. He kissed her passionately. It was only by a resolute effort that she released herself. "Leave me!" she said, faintly. "Pray leave me by myself!"

She was in earnest—strangely in earnest. She was trembling from head to foot. Horace rose to leave her. "I will find Lady Janet," he said; "I long to show the dear old lady that I have recovered my spirits, and to tell her why." He turned round at the library door. "You won't go away? You will let me see you again when you are more composed?"

"I will wait here," said Mercy.

Satisfied with that reply, he left the room. Her hands dropped on her lap; her head sank back wearily on the cushions at the head of the sofa. There was a dazed sensation in her: her mind felt stunned. She wondered vacantly whether she was awake or

dreaming. Had she really said the word which pledged her to marry Horace Holmcroft in a fortnight? A fortnight! Something might happen in that time to prevent it: she might find her way in a fortnight out of the terrible position in which she stood. Anyway, come what might of it, she had chosen the preferable alternative to a private interview with Julian Gray. She raised herself from her recumbent position with a start, as the idea of the interview—dismissed for the last few minutes—possessed itself again of her mind. Her excited imagination figured Julian Gray as present in the room at that moment, speaking to her as Horace had proposed. She saw him seated close at her side—this man who had shaken her to the soul when he was in the pulpit, and when she was listening to him (unseen) at the other end of the chapel—she saw him close by her, looking her searchingly in the face; seeing her shameful secret in her eyes; hearing it in her voice; feeling it in her trembling hands; forcing it out of her word by word, till she fell prostrate at his feet with the confession of the fraud. Her head dropped again on the cushions; she hid her face in horror of the scene which her excited fancy had conjured up. Even now, when she had made that dreaded interview needless, could she feel sure (meeting him on the most distant terms) of not betraying herself? She could not feel sure. Something in her shuddered and shrank at the bare idea of finding herself in the same room with him. She felt it, she knew it: her guilty conscience owned and feared its master in Julian Gray!

The minutes passed. The violence of her agitation began to tell physically on her weakened frame.

She found herself crying silently without knowing why. A weight was on her head, a weariness was in all her limbs. She sank lower on the cushions—her eyes closed—the monotonous ticking of the clock on the mantelpiece grew drowsily fainter and fainter on her ear. Little by little she dropped into slumber; slumber so light that she started when a morsel of coal fell into the grate, or when the birds chirped and twittered in their aviary in the winter-garden.

Lady Janet and Horace came in. She was faintly conscious of persons in the room. After an interval, she opened her eyes, and half rose to speak to them. The room was empty again. They had stolen out softly, and left her to repose. Her eyes closed once more. She dropped back into slumber, and from slumber, in the favouring warmth and quiet of the place, into deep and dreamless sleep.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MAN APPEARS.

AFTER AN interval of rest, Mercy was aroused by the shutting of a glass door at the far end of the conservatory. This door, leading into the garden, was used only by the inmates of the house, or by old friends privileged to enter the reception-rooms by that way. Assuming that either Horace or Lady Janet were returning to the dining-room, Mercy raised herself a little on the sofa and listened.

The voice of one of the men servants caught her ear. It was answered by another voice, which instantly set her trembling in every limb.

She started up, and listened again in speechless terror. Yes! there was no mistaking it. The voice that was answering the servant was the unforgotten voice which she had heard at the Refuge. The visitor who had come in by the glass door was—Julian Gray!

His rapid footsteps advanced nearer and nearer to the dining-room. She recovered herself sufficiently to hurry to the library door. Her hand shook so that she failed at first to open it. She had just succeeded when she heard him again—speaking to her.

"Pray don't run away! I am nothing very formidable. Only Lady Janet's nephew—Julian Gray."

She turned slowly, spell-bound by his voice, and confronted him in silence.

He was standing, hat in hand, at the entrance to the conservatory, dressed in black, and wearing a white cravat—but with a studious avoidance of anything specially clerical in the make and form of his clothes. Young as he was, there were marks of care already on his face, and the hair was prematurely thin and scanty over his forehead. His slight active figure was of no more than the middle height. His complexion was pale. The lower part of his face, without beard or whiskers, was in no way remarkable. An average observer would have passed him by without notice—but for his eyes. These alone made a marked man of him. The unusual size of the orbits in which they were set was enough of itself to attract attention; it gave a grandeur to his head, which the head, broad and firm as it was, did not possess. As to the eyes themselves, the soft lustrous brightness of them defied analysis. No two people could agree about their colour; divided opinion declaring alternately that they were dark grey or black. Painters had tried to reproduce them, and had given up the effort, in despair of seizing any one expression in the bewildering variety of expressions which they presented to view. They were eyes that could charm

at one moment, and terrify at another; eyes that could set people laughing or crying almost at will. In action and in repose they were irresistible alike. When they first descried Mercy running to the door, they brightened gaily with the merriment of a child. When she turned and faced him, they changed instantly, softening and glowing as they mutually owned the interest and admiration which the first sight of her had roused in him. His tone and manner altered at the same time. He addressed her with the deepest respect when he spoke his next words.

"Let me entreat you to favour me by resuming your seat," he said. "And let me ask your pardon if I have thoughtlessly intruded on you."

He paused, waiting for her reply before he advanced into the room. Still spell-bound by his voice, she recovered self-control enough to bow to him and to resume her place on the sofa. It was impossible to leave him now. After looking at her for a moment, he entered the room without speaking to her again. She was beginning to perplex as well as to interest him. "No common sorrow," he thought, "has set its mark on that woman's face; no common heart beats in that woman's breast. Who can she be?"

Mercy rallied her courage, and forced herself to speak to him.

"Lady Janet is in the library, I believe," she said timidly. "Shall I tell her you are here?"

"Don't disturb Lady Janet, and don't disturb yourself." With that answer he approached the luncheon-table, delicately giving her time to feel more at ease. He took up what Horace had left of the bottle of claret, and poured it into a glass. "My aunt's claret shall represent my aunt for the present," he said, smiling, as he turned towards her once more. "I have had a long walk, and I may venture to help myself in this house without invitation. Is it useless to offer you anything?"

Mercy made the necessary reply. She was beginning already, after her remarkable experience of him, to wonder at his easy manners and his light way of talking.

He emptied his glass with the air of a man who thoroughly understood and enjoyed good wine. "My aunt's claret is worthy of my aunt," he said, with comic gravity, as he set down the glass. "Both are the genuine products of Nature." He seated himself at the table, and looked critically at the different dishes left on it. One dish especially attracted his attention. "What is this?" he went on. "A French pie! It seems grossly unfair to taste French wine, and to pass over French pie without notice." He took up a knife and fork, and enjoyed the pie as critically as he had enjoyed the wine. "Worthy of the Great Nation!" he exclaimed with enthusiasm. "Vive la France!"

Mercy listened and looked, in inexpressible astonishment. He was utterly unlike the picture which her fancy had drawn of him in everyday life. Take off his white cravat, and nobody would have discovered that this famous preacher was a clergyman!

He helped himself to another plateful of the pie, and spoke more directly to Mercy, alternately eating and talking as composedly and pleasantly as if they had known each other for years.

"I came here by way of Kensington Gardens," he said. "For some time past I have been living in a flat, ugly, barren agricultural district. You can't think how pleasant I found the picture presented by the Gardens, as a contrast. The boys in their rich winter dresses, the smart nursery maids, the lovely children, the ever-moving crowd skating on the ice of the Round Pond; it was all so exhilarating after what I have been used to, that I actually caught myself whistling as I walked through the brilliant scene! (In my time boys used always to whistle when they were in good spirits, and I have not got over the habit yet.) Who do you think I met when I was in full song?"

As well as her amazement would let her, Mercy excused herself from guessing. She had never in all her life before spoken to any living being so confusedly and so unintelligently as she now spoke to Julian Gray!

He went on more gaily than ever, without appearing to notice the effect that he had produced on her.

"Whom did I meet," he repeated, "when I was in full song? My bishop! If I had been whistling a sacred melody, his lordship might perhaps have excused my vulgarity out of consideration for my music. Unfortunately, the composition I was executing at the moment (I am one of the loudest of living whistlers) was by Verdi—'La Donna Mobile'—familiar, no doubt, to his lordship on the street organs. He recognised the tune, poor man, and when I took off my hat to him he looked the other way. Strange, in a world that is bursting with sin and sorrow, to treat such a trifle seriously as a cheerful clergyman whistling a tune!" He pushed away his plate as he said the last words, and went on simply and earnestly in an altered tone. "I have never been able," he said, "to see why we should assert ourselves among other men as belonging to a particular caste, and as being forbidden, in any harmless thing, to do as other people do. The disciples

of old set us no such example; they were wiser and better than we are. I venture to say, that one of the worst obstacles in the way of our doing good among our fellow creatures is raised by the mere assumption of the clerical manner and the clerical voice. For my part, I set up no claim to be more sacred and more reverend than any other Christian man who does what good he can." He glanced brightly at Mercy, looking at him in helpless perplexity. The spirit of fun took possession of him again. "Are you a Radical?" he asked, with a humorous twinkle in his large lustrous eyes. "I am!"

Mercy tried hard to understand him, and tried in vain. Could this be the preacher whose words had charmed, purified, ennobled her? Was this the man whose sermon had drawn tears from women about her whom she knew to be shameless and hardened in crime? Yes! The eyes that now rested on her humorously were the beautiful eyes which had once looked into her soul. The voice that had just addressed a jesting question to her, was the deep and mellow voice which had once thrilled her to the heart. In the pulpit, he was an angel of mercy; out of the pulpit, he was a boy let loose from school.

"Don't let me startle you!" he said, good-naturedly, noticing her confusion. "Public opinion has called me by harder names than the name of 'Radical.' I have been spending my time lately—as I told you just now—in an agricultural district. My business there was to perform the duty for the rector of the place, who wanted a holiday. How do you think the experiment has ended? The Squire of the parish calls me a Communist; the farmers denounce me as an incendiary; my friend the rector has been recalled in a hurry, and I have now the honour of speaking to you in the character of a banished man, who has made a respectable neighbourhood too hot to hold him."

(To be continued.)

Chess.

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

New Chess Club.—A meeting of the St. John's Chess Club was held in the room of the Irish Friendly Society, at nine o'clock last evening, Thursday, Oct. 23. The attendance was good, and much interest manifested. Feeling that their organization was hardly adapted to the wants of the chess-playing community in that city, the members decided to re-band and reorganize. A new association was therefore formed, to be known as the St. John's Chess Club, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—

Dr. A. M. Ring, President; S. Kerr, Vice-President; J. H. Graham, Corresponding Secretary; E. G. Nelson, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Club at present embraces considerable chess talent, and it is hoped will in a short time include all our leading players. It will meet in the room of the Irish Friendly Society every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, when players desirous of joining are invited to attend.

We have been favoured by correspondents in Hamilton and Belleville with the two following short games, which, although more skilful than, will be interesting as furnishing specimens of the play in their respective clubs.

CHESSES IN HAMILTON, EVANS' GAMBIT.

- White, Mr. H. Stephens. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 3. B. to Q. B. 4th. 4. P. to Q. Kt. 4th. 5. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 6. Castles. (a) 7. P. to Q. 4th. 8. K. takes P. 9. B. to Kt. 2nd. 10. B. to Q. 3rd. 11. P. to Q. 5th. 12. B. takes K. R. P. (c) 13. B. to Kt. 2nd (d) 14. Kt. to K. R. 4th. 15. K. to B. 16. P. takes B. 17. B. takes Kt. 18. Q. takes R. 19. Q. ch. and draws by perp. ch. Black, Dr. I. Ryall. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 3. B. to Q. B. 4th. 4. B. takes P. 5. P. to R. 4th. 6. P. to Q. 3rd (e) 7. P. takes P. 8. P. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 9. Kt. to Q. B. 4th. 10. Kt. to B. 2nd. 11. B. to K. Kt. 3th. 12. P. to Kt. 13. B. to K. R. 5th (f) 14. B. to K. R. 6th (g) 15. Q. takes Kt. 16. Q. takes P. 17. K. takes R. ch. 18. Q. takes B. 19. Q. ch. and draws by perp. ch. (a) P. to Q. 4th is generally played first. (b) K. Kt. to B. 3rd might also have been played here. (c) Impetuous, as it opens the Rook's file. (d) B. to B. 6th seems better. (e) The commencement of a strong counter-attack. (f) Kt. takes Q. P. would have led to many lively variations, and apparently gives a more decisive superiority to Black.

CHESSES IN BELLEVILLE, CUNNINGHAM GAMBIT.

- White, Rev. H. C. Black, Mr. D. J. W. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. P. to K. B. 4th. 3. B. to Q. B. 4th. 4. Kt. to K. B. 3rd. 5. P. to K. Kt. 3rd. 6. Castles. 7. K. to R. 8. Kt. takes B. (h) 9. B. takes K. B. P. ch. 10. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. 11. B. to Q. 3th (i) 12. B. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 13. B. to K. 14. P. to Q. 4th. 15. B. to K. 2nd. 16. K. takes P. Black, Mr. D. J. W. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. P. takes P. 3. B. to K. 2nd. 4. B. to R. 5th, ch. 5. P. takes P. 6. P. takes P. ch. 7. P. to Q. 3rd (j) 8. Q. takes Kt. 9. K. to K. 2nd. 10. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 11. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 12. B. to K. B. 6th (k) 13. Kt. to Q. 2nd. 14. Q. to K. B. 7th. 15. B. to K. Kt. 7th, ch. 16. Kt. to Kt. 5th mate. (h) The authorities give B. to B. 3rd as best for the defence here. (i) This releases the adverse Queen; better have played B. takes P. ch., &c. (j) We should have preferred leaving the bishop to its fate, and playing P. to Q. 4th. (k) Black now wins in a few moves, owing to the time lost by White in the opening and the consequent undeveloped state of his game.

Varities.

ON A WOMAN WITH RED HAIR WHO WROTE POETRY.—Unfortunate woman! how sad is your lot! Your ringlets are red, but your poems are not.

Here is a curious advertisement from the "Angony" column of the Times:—"Who art thou? I am Skull, the son of Skeleton, tribe of the bloodless, and native of Ghostland. Bertram. Further information of, &c."

A young woman has poisoned herself in Vienna. In a note which she had left on a table near the bed on which she lay, she had written: "My last cigar draws very badly, therefore I am tired of life. Good night."

AN EARNEST PROTEST.—At a meeting recently held in a small provincial town to consider the enormous and increasing price of coals, it was proposed, seconded, and unanimously resolved that "this sort of thing should not be allowed to go on any longer."

A MARROWLESS JOKE.—A funny mistake, says the Ballarat Courier, occurred lately in printing labels for a meat preserving company, whose operations are carried on in the Lake country. The printer had been in the habit of labelling this of beef or mutton, as the case might be, with the words "without bone," prominently displayed. The company having added kidney soup to its already ample cuisine, the new condiment was duly notified as "kidney soup—without bone." Those labels did not go to London.

Cure for Summer Complaint, one or two doses Colby's Anti-Costive and Tonic Pills.

THE LIFE OF THE BODY is the blood, and the blood is the lever which regulates our spirits and constitution. If we persist in keeping our Blood pure we discharge a debt we owe nature, and are invariably rewarded for our trouble and expense.

It is useless to expostulate on the many advantages of sound health, and if you are now in quest of the precious Gift, you are strongly recommended to procure a supply of the Great Shoshonee Remedy and Pills and take as directed. 6-15 d

SIXTH ANNUAL TOUR OF THE AGNES WALLACE COMIC OPERA AND COMEDY TROUPE.

Supported by Twenty Select Artists. S. B. VILLA, Manager.

AGNES WALLACE and her unrivalled COMIC OPERA and COMEDY TROUPE, including the Great Male Soprano, SAM B. VILLA, have just concluded a very successful engagement of six nights at the Theatre Royal. They will visit the following cities and towns in the Dominion:—Brockville, Nov. 24, 25, and 27; Kingston, Nov. 29, 30, and 31; Belleville, Dec. 3, 4, and 5; Cobourg, Dec. 5, 6, and 7; Peterboro', Dec. 9 and 10; Lindsay, Dec. 11 and 12; Port Hope, Dec. 13 and 14; Toronto, Dec. 16, 17, and 18. 6-21 a

STAMP COLLECTORS!

SEND 60 Cents and you will receive for one year, Post free, THE CANADIAN PHILATELIST, an illustrated monthly devoted to stamp collecting. All should subscribe. Specimen numbers 6 Cents. Post free. Address, pre-paid, EDITOR "CANADIAN PHILATELIST," QUEBEC, CANADA. Agents wanted throughout the Dominion. 6-21 a

BEARINE FOR THE HAIR, Prepared from Pure Bear's Grease; it makes the Hair Soft, Pliant and Glossy, and is delightful to use. Price 50 Cents. 6-21 z

EVERYONE Should send for a Specimen Number of the "Family Herald," the Best Newspaper and Family paper published in this country. Splendid Stories in every number. Magnificent prizes of Silver Ware to every Subscriber and every Clubber. Specimens free. Address The Family Herald Publishing Company, 91 St. James St., Montreal. 6-21 z

CAMPBELL'S GOD LIVER OIL. Sold by all druggists 50 Cts. per bottle.

STAMMERING Cured by Bates' Patent Appliances. For description, &c., address 6-18 z SIMPSON & CO., Box 5076, N. Y.

TO LET, A LARGE AND AIRY OFFICE ON PLACE D'ARMES HILL, with Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Fire-Proof Vaults complete, suitable for a Banking House or an Insurance. For particulars, apply to No. 1, PLACE D'ARMES HILL. 6-12 ff

A CHEMICAL FOOD AND NUTRITIVE TONIC.—Without Phosphorus no thought, say the Germans, and they might add, no action, since Phosphorus and its compounds are known to be the motive power of the nervous and muscular system. They constitute more than half the material of the human body, being found in every tissue, and their presence is absolutely essential to nutrition, as they promote the conversion of albumen in the food into fibrine, which is the vitalizing agent of pure, healthy blood. They are now coming into universal use in Europe and America in the treatment of Scrofulous, Consumptive and Venereal diseases, which are caused by impoverished or poisoned blood; and in diseases of women suffering from irregularities, obstructions, and exhausting discharges, in pale puny children, and that condition of nervous and physical prostration resulting from bad habits, excessive use of stimulants and tobacco, and all that train of evils known as a fast life. The great reliability and promptness in its effects in immediately and permanently restoring the devitalized constitution, has made Dr. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR OF PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA a great favorite with the Physicians and public. Sold at \$1.00. 4-20 zz

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c., BEAUTIFULLY IRONED AT W. GRANT & Co.'s, 249, ST. JAMES STREET. Importers of Hosiery, Ties, Gloves, &c., &c. 6-13 m

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 19th November, 1872. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 12 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

MARAVILLA COCOA. OPINIONS OF THE PRESS. Those who have not yet tried Maravilla will do well to do so. Morning Post. It may justly be called the PERFECTION OF PREPARED COCOA.—British Medical Journal.

MARAVILLA COCOA. The Globe says:—"TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved a thorough success, and supersedes every other Cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the parent elements of nutrition, distinguish the Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Invalids and Dyspeptics, we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage." 6-15 d

HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA. This original preparation has attained a world-wide reputation, and is manufactured by TAYLOR BROTHERS, under the ablest HOMOEOPATHIC advice aided by the skill and experience of the inventors, and will be found to combine in an eminent degree the purity, fine aroma, and nutritious property of the FRESH NET.

SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE. MADE IN ONE MINUTE WITHOUT BOILING.

THE ABOVE ARTICLES are prepared exclusively by TAYLOR BROTHERS, the largest manufacturers in Europe, and sold in tin-lined packets only, by Storekeepers and others all over the world. Steam Mills, Brick Lane, London. Export Chicory Mills, Bruges, Belgium. 6-19 zz

THE MARION WATCHES, manufactured by THE UNITED STATES WATCH COMPANY, are unsurpassed as Reliable Timekeepers.

Read the following certificates from railroad men who have tested them:—

Watch No. 2617—bearing Trade Mark "Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J."—has been carried by me twelve months; its total variation from mean time being fifteen seconds. "Engineer N. Y. C. & H. R."

Watch No. 4926—bearing Trade Mark "Edwin Rollo, Marion, N. J."—has been carried by me two months; its total variation from mean time being three seconds. "Conductor N. J. R. R."

Watch No. 1964, Stem Winder—bearing Trade Mark "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J."—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being only one second per month. "WILLARD DEBRY, "Of Derby, Snow & Prentiss, Jersey City, N. J."

Watch No. 2183—bearing Trade Mark "Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J."—has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being thirty seconds. "W. D. DRYE, "Baggage Express, Utica, N. Y."

Watch No. 1251, Stem Winder—bearing Trade Mark "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J."—has been carried by me four months; its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month. "F. A. HASKELL, "Conductor Hudson River R. R."

Watch No. 1143, Stem Winder—bearing Trade Mark "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J."—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me eight months; its total variation from mean time being five seconds per month. "JAMES B. RYER, "Of Kelly & Co., 47 Broadway, N. Y. City."

Watch No. 1117, Stem Winder—bearing Trade Mark "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J."—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being only an average of two-thirds of a second per day. "B. F. PHELPS, "Conductor N. J. Cen. R. R."

A large stock of the above Watches on hand, Stem Winders or Key Winders, in every style of Gold and Silver Cases, by JOHN WOOD & SON, 325 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. The Trade supplied at Manufacturers' wholesale prices. Fine Jewellery always in Stock. 5-24 ff

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 bona 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 collated 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., &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, uninterruptedly, for a period of nearly four years. Neither labour nor expense has been economized 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. DEYNE, Esq., P.R.G.S., Surveyor-in-Chief, Ontario. SANDFORD FLEMING, Esq., Government Engineer-in-Chief.

The Map will be coloured in Counties, Districts, and Provinces, mounted on cloth, varnished, set on rollers, and furnished in the best style. Delivered to Agents and Subscribers complete in every particular, and ready to hang up.

Intending subscribers will please send in their names as early as possible. Parties at a distance will receive their Maps free of any charge beyond the price of subscription.

Price to Subscribers, \$10 Per Copy. Non-Subscribers, \$12 Per Copy. General Agents throughout the Provinces will find it to their advantage to make early application for the sale of this Map, either to GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Esq., Publisher, 319 St. Antoine Street, or to J. JOHNSTON, C.E., 39 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. 6-14 ff

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.—THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine and other fluid, and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancer in the Womb, and all Weakening and Painful Discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sleep, and all wastes of the Life Principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them. If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood, and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure, a cure is certain: for, when once this remedy commences its work of purification and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known and remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS, Urinary, and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substance like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits and when there is a prickling, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Sold by all Druggists. 6-17 zz.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List.

NEW YORK. THE GILSEY HOUSE, on the European plan, corner Broadway and 23rd Streets. BRASLIN, GARDNER & Co., Proprietors. 5-25 zz

CALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor.

OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOULD.

PORT ELGIN. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, Wm. ALLEN, Proprietor.

QUEBEC. THE CLARENDON, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

ST. JOHN, N.B. VICTORIA HOTEL, B. T. CROGAN.

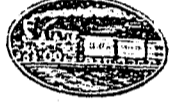
TEESWATER, ONT. KENT HOUSE, J. E. KENEDY, Proprietor.

TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DICK.

WALKERTON, ONT. HARTLEY'S HOTEL, Mrs. E. HARTLEY, Proprietor.

PHOTOGRAPHER. G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 5-14 ff

CANADA CENTRAL AND Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY MAY 20, 1872,

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

LEAVE BROCKVILLE. Express at 8:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:45 P.M. Mail Train at 8:30 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 going 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 7:55 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 1:45 P.M., 5:10 P.M., and 9:45 P.M.

LEAVE SAND POINT at 6:00 A.M., 11:40 A.M., and 8:30 P.M.

Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway. Connections made at Sand Point with Steamers to and from Pembroke, Portage du Fort, &c. Freight loaded with dispatch, and NO TRANSFERMENT WHEN IN CAR LOADS. H. ABBOTT, Manager. 5-21 ff

Brockville, 16th May, 1872.

RARE CHANCE. All persons out of business or desirous of getting into a better paying one should send \$1.00 for full particulars, instructions and samples whereby they will be enabled to make from \$200 to \$300 per annum. Address, HENRY F. LEMONT & Co., 245 St. James Street, Montreal. 6-17 ff

THE ENCHANTED FLOWER. At word of command a beautiful flower appears in the button-hole of your coat, and will remain there as long as you please. Sent car free for 50 cents. Splendid inducements to agents to make money, can easily make from \$5 to \$20 per day. Send \$2.00 for Agent's outfit and secure territory. Address, ALWIN & Co., P.O. Drawer 422, Montreal. 6-17 ff

NEW YORK & BOSTON PIANO-FORTE COMPANY,

432, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Sole Agents for the Celebrated HALLET DAVIS & Co.'s Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; W. H. JEWETT & Co.'s Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; GEO. WOOD & Co.'s Parlor and Vestry Organs, Boston, U. S.; WEBER & Co.'s well-known Piano-fortes, warranted for five years. THOMAS A. HAINES, MANAGER.

SPLENDID STOCK OF PIANOS & ORGANS. Pianos for Hire. Organs for Hire. Pianos exchanged. Repairs properly done. Pianos sold on instalments. Pianos sold on Liberal Terms. Remember the place—432, Notre Dame St., next door to the Resolvent House. CHEAPEST INSTRUMENTS IN MONTREAL. 5-16 zz

LUNAN'S PULMONIC CANDY, invaluable for COUGHS, COLDS, &c. Retail, all druggists have it, 15 and 25 cents per package. Wholesale, EVANS, MERCER & CO., Montreal. 6-18 d





*Delicate Wife.*—"Are you going out, Charlie? Won't you take your Popsywopsy with you? Dr. Walker says I ought to take more exercise at this exhilarating season. He says there's champagne in the air, now!"  
*Affectionate Husband.*—"Another time, my darling. To-day I have to meet some influential business friends."

*Delicate Wife.*—"So! this is the result of meeting your 'influential business friends,' is it?"

*Affectionate Husband.*—"M'dear, it's all owing to the champagne in the air, I assure you."

EXHILARATING,

**ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS.** is the old proverb. If it be true generally, it is especially so of the "Gold Chain" trade: much of the chain made in Birmingham "for export" might more truthfully be called "copper alloy" than gold, for almost three-fourths of it is base-metal. Our **STANDARD GOLD CHAINS** are all made of sufficient fineness to resist nitric acid, and not to tarnish in wear, each part being polished to the highest bright-burnished surface. Our Coloured Chains are Coloured by the Acid Process, (not gilt) and can all be relied on as a standard of fineness. To prevent deception, we stamp each chain **R. W. & CO.** on the swivel, without which mark we do not guarantee any chain. To be had of all jewellers.

**ROBERT WILKES,**  
 Wholesale Jeweller and Manufacturer,  
 6-19 mt3 Montreal and Toronto.

**MADAME VAN BEETHOVEN**  
 IS PREPARED TO  
**RECEIVE PUPILS**  
 FOR THE PIANO,  
 AT HER RESIDENCE,  
 No. 24, Cathcart Street.

**MADAME BEETHOVEN** begs to draw the attention of the citizens of Montreal to the Opinions of the Press respecting her Classical Concerts which have already taken place. 6-13 m

"**BEST IN USE.**"

**THE COOK'S FRIEND**

**BAKING POWDER**  
 IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS.  
 FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15t

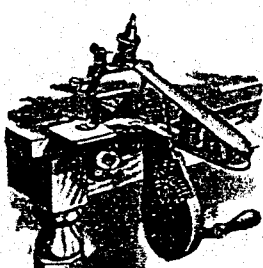
**IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.**

**STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.**

**THIS OIL** has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather. From the **JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa:** I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, **P. W. GLEN, President.**

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at **Messrs. LYMAN'S, CLARE & CO., 382, 384, & 298, St. Paul Street, Montreal,** where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8 t

**THE BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE, \$10.**



It is already used successfully in nearly 10,000 families. With it every garment in the household is completely made; also, hemming, tucking, gathering, embroidering, &c., are beautifully done. Hundreds of delighted purchasers write us from all quarters, extolling its merits. As a specimen, we give a brief extract from one written by W. P. Town-end, a highly esteemed Quaker of West Chester, Pa., 8th mo., 15th day:—"My wife, who is in very delicate health, besides making for herself all necessary garments of different materials, made for me an entire wooden suit—coat, vest, and pants—in a most workmanlike manner, fully equal to any I ever had made in Philadelphia or elsewhere, and she never received any instruction except what came with the machine."  
 Fully warranted two years. With care it will last twenty years. What more can you ask, when we give so much and ask so little? Sent to any address, with all attachments, on receipt of \$10, or, for 3-ct. stamp, we send 18 pages of circulars and testimonials. Terms to agents invariably cash, with liberal per cent. No discount on single machine.

**BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE CO.,**  
 236, St. James Street,  
 P. O. Drawer 422, Montreal.

We can confidently recommend the Beckwith Machine to our subscribers. Any one preferring to send us the cash may do so, and will receive the machine by express. The *Scientific American* and *American Agriculturist* recommend it highly.

Montreal, October, 1872.

**GEORGE E. DESBARATS.**

**BABCOCK FIRE EXTINGUISHER.**



**BEST PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE.**  
 \$10,000,000.00 worth of property saved  
 Over 1200 actual fires put out with it.

Send for "Its Record."  
**F. W. FARWELL, Secretary.**  
 407, BROADWAY, NEW YORK.  
 6-17 t 78, MARKET STREET, CHICAGO.

**CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street.**

MONTEAL, March 7th, 1872.  
 DEAR SIR.—I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many persons supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by my doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I believe I am as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. **ALFRED KNUCKLE.**  
 Mr. RICHMOND PERCY, Chemist, corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

**GRAY'S Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.**

Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum.  
**BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT, ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC.**  
 (Delicious flavour.)

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Throat affections generally.  
 For sale at all Druggists, 25 Cents per bottle.  
 Sole manufacturer, **HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist,** 6-10 t MONTREAL.

**SIGNOR HAZARD'S ACADEMY OF DANCING AND DEPORTMENT,**  
 ST. CATHERINE and UNIVERSITY STREETS  
 OPENED ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 14th.

Circulars can be had at Mr. Prince's and Mr. DeZouches's Music Stores; also, at Messrs. Dawson and Hill's Book Stores. Address Box 720, Post Office.

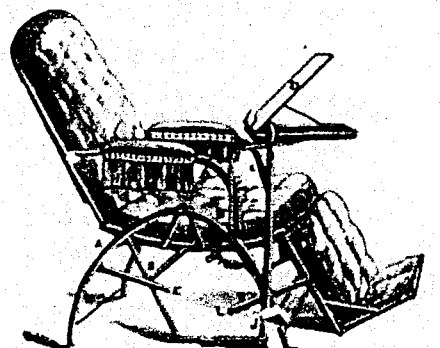
Six, J. HAZARD'S Book of Etiquette and Dances for sale at Messrs. DeZouches's and Prince's Music Stores, and also at Mr. Hill's Book Store. 6-13 q

**FOR SALE.**

A **STONE HOUSE**, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Varonnes, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 20 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to

**D. R. STODART,**  
 Broker,  
 146, ST. JAMES STREET.  
 4-12t

**WILSON'S**



**ADJUSTABLE CHAIR**  
**The Novelty of the Age!**

AN INGENUOUS PIECE OF MECHANISM, WHICH CAN BE ARRANGED IN **THIRTY POSITIONS,** AND CONVERTED INTO AN Invalid, Parlour, Library, Reading, Writing, Reclining, Smoking, Student's, Physician's, and Dentist's Chair, or a Lounge, Bed and Child's Crib and Swing.

Circulars with explanatory diagrams sent free on application. Orders by mail, or otherwise, receive prompt attention, and Chairs carefully and securely packed, shipped to any address on receipt of price, or forwarded by express, payable on delivery.

**DR. N. A. SMITH & CO.,**

Sole Manufacturers and Agents for the Dominion of Canada,  
 2-11, St. James Street,  
 MONTREAL, P.Q. 6-14 m

**\$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 *Scientific American*, *N. Y. Independent*, *Health and Home*, *Phrenological 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. 18 pages of description, testimonials, &c., sent free by addressing

**BECKWITH SEWING MACHINE CO.,**  
 3-15 m No. 236, St. James Street, Montreal.  
 Printed and published by **GEORGE E. DESBARATS**  
 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Antoine street Montreal.