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Vol. Xl.—No. 8.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1875.



John A :- A noble bill of fare to lay before hungry men! MacKenzie :- Tut, mon! the Quality will make up for the Quantity.

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY issue the following periodicals, to all of which subscriptions are payable in advance:—The Canadian Illus-trated News, \$4.00 per annum; The Cana-dian Patent Office Record and Mechanics' MAGAZINE, \$2.00 per annum; L'OPINION PU-BLIQUE, \$3.00 per annum.

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THE NEW STORY.

In this issue we give a further liberal instalment of WILKIE COLLINS' new story,

THE LAW AND THE LADY.

This story, considered the best yet written by Mr. Collins, was begun in the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED News of Nov. 7, (Number 19).

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We beg to call the attention of News Dealers throughout the country to the fact that we have secured the sole right for Canada of publishing "The Law and the Lady" in serial form.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS,

Montreal, Saturday, Feb. 20th 1875

WHY RECIPROCITY FAILED.

An examination into the causes which have led to the failure of the Reciprocity Treaty is in order. We are not aware what revelations the production of the papers demanded by Mr. Brown may lead to, but pending their publication, we think we have already sufficient information lying on the surface, to account for the defeat of that important instrument.

In the first place, there is the Protectionist feeling uppermost in the United States, or at least in the present Congress which counts a Republican majority. The underlying principle of this Protectionist policy is to secure an excess of exports over imports, or to receive more money from foreign countries, than is paid out to them for necessary articles, either raw material or manufactured goods, in the When the Canadian Comcountry. missioners opened their negotiations, one of the chief arguments presented by them to the American Commissioners was that, since the abrogation of the Treaty of 1854 the balance of trade had inclined towards Canada, rather than the United States, and it was hoped that this exhibit would act as a powerful inducement with the Americans. But the reverse proved the Either through unwillingness to accept the authenticity of this exhibit, or through positive disbelief therein, Congress failed to be convinced that the United States would recover their balance of trade with Canada by the new Treaty. Perhaps, too, Congress was suspicious of a snare, because, after all said and done. it looked strange, to say the least, that if Canada had actually benefitted by the abrogation of the late Treaty, it should be so anxious to surrender those advantages, by the negotiation of a new one. In vain were statistics produced and discussed. It is proverbial that tabulated figures may be manipulated at will, and made to square with almost any preconceived theory.

But there is another and a deeper cause of the failure of the Treaty. Some two months ago a manufacturing deputation called upon Lords Derby and Carnarvon complain of the discrimination as against them which the measure would necessarily entail. In reply, the deputation was assured by both the Foreign and Colonial Secretaries that differential duties would not be allowed in Canada, so long as that Colony formed part of the Empire. This incident, strange to say, passed almost unnoticed in our Provincial papers, and, where it was commented on, its importance was entirely overlooked. One Ministerial paper in this city actually so far misled its readers as to affirm that the interview was an expression of Imperial favor towards the Treaty. A Toronto organ, appreciating the matter more correctly, tried to diminish its effect by asserting that the deputation was not composed of representative British manufacturers. However that may be, it is none the less true that the declaration of Lords Derby and Carnarvon may be said to have killed the Treaty. When the Americans learned from them that differential duties would on no account be allowed, they perceived that they lost the one tangible advantage which they might have expected from the Treaty. This we stated distinctly at the time, and we find that Hon. Mr. FORSTER, who was in this country at that epoch, took the same view of it. In a speech delivered at Bradford, after his return to England, he touches expressly on this point. Furthermore, the SATURDAY REVIEW enters fully into similar explanations and as a justification of our own opinions, we cannot do better than quote a few lines from it.

"If the Treaty had been concluded without any stipulation as to duties on maritime imports, the American markets would have been virtually opened to the English and European produce which is at present discouraged or excluded. It would have been impossible in many cases to distinguish articles of Canadian origin from imported goods; and in a short time the whole Transatlantic trade to the United States would have been diverted to Canadian ports. A large part of the Canadian revenue is derived from Customs duties, which at present average from 20 to 25 per cent. on the value. If American goods had under the Treaty been admitted at lower rates of duty, the Government of the Dominion might perhaps have thought it necessary to increase the Customs duties, and they would certainly not have reduced No provision for the security of English trade was included in the draft of the Treaty, and, when the arrangement was once complete, remonstrance would have been too late. Lord Derby, who is responsible for treaties, and Lord CARNARvon, who conducts the intercourse between England and Canada, promised that they would not sanction any compact which might tend to impose differential duties on English trade. It would have been extremely inconvenient that the threatened danger should be averted by the exercise of the prerogative of the Crown. Colonists, notwithstanding the assurances of Mr. Forster's friends, are always prone to prefer their supposed interests to their allegiance; and the rejection of a Treaty approved by the Canadian Legislature would have been represented as a grievance both in the Dominion itself and by sympathetic American agitators. Treaty which must have been objectionable to England, if it had been acceptable to the United States, ought to have been in the first instance discountenanced by the Colonial Office."

For those who favor British connection the defeat of the Treaty is simply a great relief. For those who favor severance from the Mother Land, and the trial of an independent national existence, the event may be regarded with concern, because, of all the agencies which could have led to the consummation of their wishes, none would have been so effective as free trade with the United States, and discrimination against British commerce.

AN AMERICAN DEFICIT.

While here in Canada there has been and still is a dispute as to Mr. Cartwright's alleged deficit of last year-a striking commentary on the ignorance of public men in financial matters-there seems none whatever as to the depleted condition of the American exchequer. In an interview with the Committee of Ways and Means, the Secretary of the Treasurer stated that at the outside he could not expect a greater gold revenue for the coming year than \$150,000,000. He must first pay some \$98,000,000 of coin interest, and next, on account of the Sinking Fund, he must use \$30,000,000 more, leaving a balance of only \$22,000, 000, which under the law could be paid into the Treasury for the general appropriations of the Government. Adding to these \$22,000,000, \$105,000,000, which it is estimated will be received from internal revenue, the total amount of resources at the control of the Secretary to meet appropriations made for the general expenses of the Government, would thus amount to only \$127,000,000. In any event, with the utmost possible economy, the Secretary regards an increase of revenue from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,-000 as absolutely indispensable to meet necessary expenses.

Some surprise was naturally expressed at this state of things, but the stern facts had to be met and increased taxation became a necessity. We commend this view of things to our Canadian readers, for whom a similar necessity may soon arise. The mercantile community foresaw in a measure the imposition of these new taxes. For some months the importations of tea and coffee have been unusually large, and great quantities of these articles are now held in anticipation of the restoration of the duty. All the distilleries of the country have been and are turning out heavy quantities of spirits, which are held for speculative purposes. The importers of articles on which the duty was reduced 10 per cent. in 1872, are withdrawing these goods from bond in great quantities, expecting that duties will be restored to their old standard, and this explains the temporary increase of revenue from importation. Taking into account all these facts, the Committee does not see how within a year, and fears that the result will be that the Government will have laws respecting the national debt. Some additional revenue may be secured by raising the duty on sugar, and Congress may be able to discover other articles on which tax may be increased and in which it will not be possible to make speculations in advance.

A bill in this sense was framed to be presented to Congress. Its principal previsions are the following duties. present tax per gallon on whiskey is 70 cts. The new bill will increase it to \$1 per gallon, and 15 cts. per gallon will be added to the stock now on hand by wholesale dealers and in bonded warehouses, or in the hands of rectifiers. A corresponding increase of duty will also be laid on all imported spiced brandies, gins, and rums. The bill will provide for 25 per ct. increase of duty on all grades of sugar; but the present classification will not be disturbed. This will add somewhat less than ½ cent per pound to the duty, and is expected to increase the revenue about \$8,000,000. The act of 1872 reduced the tax on certain manufactured articles 10 per cent. The present bill restores that tax. Tobacco i tixed according to its quality and manufacture. The tax is increased by the present bill on all grades at the rate of 4 cents per pound. The tax on matches is to be repealed by the present bill.

Several of New York papers take exception to these new taxes and go into elaborate figures to prove that proper retrenchment at Washington would easily fill up the contemplated deficit. They show that the cost of the Government can be and should be diminished thirty million dollars a year. The navy cost \$19,431,027

in 1871, \$21,249,810 in 1872, \$23,526,-257 in 1873, and \$30,932,587 in 1874. For the three years 1869, 1870 and 1871. the average cost of that service was only twenty million dollars, and in 1860 only \$11,514,650. Ten million dollars can be obtained by cutting down the cost of the navy. Public buildings and river and harbor improvements are now costing fifteen millions a year. In the year ended June 30, 1860, less than twelve hundred thousand dollars were expended on them. Another ten million can be saved there. The Treasury bureaus, many of them at all events, the Customs service, the Department of Justice, the Capitol, the Interior Department, and most branches of the public service, are overrun with men, women and boys who do not do two fair days' work in a week. The import trade is far below its dimensions in 1872, yet it cost \$6,950,190 to collect the customs in 1872, \$7,079,743 in 1873, and \$7,319,918 in 1874.

TRADE AND NAVIGATION.

The following statement will show the annual increase in the trade of the four original Provinces of the Dominion, exclusive of those subsequently admitted to the Union.

Year ended do do do do do	do do do do do	1869 1870 1871 1872 1873	Total Exports. \$57,567.888 60,474.781 73,573,490 74,173.618 80,642,015 87,750,502	Total Imports, \$ 73,459,644 70,415,165 74 874 339 95,838 908 108,697,928 E24,502,93
do	do	1874	85.711,413	122,422,468

Aggregate for seven years, \$519,893,797 \$670,551,376 A glance at this table is sufficient to show, not only a steady, but a rapid increase in the commerce of the four Pro vinces included in it, since the accomplish ment of Confederation. The slight falling off in the imports of 1869 is scarcely noticeable, and the decline of two millions in the value of exports, and two and one half millions in that of the imports of 1874, is attributable to the depression prevailing in the United States in all departments of trade, rather than to any reverses originating in Canada. Indeed, the whole difference in the aggregate values of imports between 1873 and 1874, may be accounted for by the reduction in prices, not only in the United States, but also in Great much increase of revenue can be secured Britain during the latter year, and is not to be accepted as indicating a reduction in quantities. This will be apparent when trouble to carry out the provisions of it is remembered that an average reduction of two per cent in values would account for the whole decrease of 1874.

For the present fiscal year (1874) the total Dominion exports and imports include the following amounts for Manitoba, British Columbia, and Prince Edward Island :-

Manitoba.—Exports, \$797,762. Total imports, \$1,797,033. Entered for consumption, \$1,853,659. Duty collected, \$67,471.97. British Columbia.—Exports, \$2,120,624. Total imports, \$2,085,569. Entered for consumption, \$2,048,336. Duty collected, \$336,494.47. Edward Island.—Exports, \$722,129. Total imports, \$1,908,522. Entered for consumption, \$1,913,696. Duty collected. \$219,458.07. The exports of British Columbia consist, to the extent of about one half, of gold in dust and bar, and the remainder is fairly divided between other products of the mine, chiefly coal, the forest, the fisheries, and animals and their produce. Of the exports of Prince Edward Island, about two-thirds consist of agricultural products and animals, the pr trade being with Great Britain.

The great disparity between the values of imports and exports in each of the last two years, may, to many persons, appear to be a startling feature in the commerce of the Dominion. Many imagine that it is essential to a healthy condition that one should nearly, if not fully, balance the other. This is by no means true. Our imports represent a largely increased value immediately after reception in Canada, and are therefore fair assets against our indebtedness at that additional valuation.

A very large proportion also of our

and not only increases in value by the manipulations of manufactures and others, but is the basis of solid and enduring structures, which are everywhere regarded as constituting legitimate items in the catalogue of a country's wealth. Particularly is this true when the constructions become a source of income; and when it is remembered that the excess of importations in question is attributable in a great degree to the construction and extension of railways and canals, and other public and profitable undertakings, which enhance the value of property, and lay the foundation of increased public and private revenue, it will no longer be regarded as indicating decadence, but the reverse. If the bulk of our importations consisted of articles essential for immediate consumption for the support of human life, as in the case of a famine-stricken nation, or if our exports should fail to meet such expenditure, the case would be very different and would soon ultimate in national bankruptcy; but when, as is the case in Canada, our importations can be, and are, made the capital to be used in profitable investments, or substantial and enduring improvements, there is nothing alarming in the excess of a few millions in the imports, even though continued for years.

These figures and very judicious remarks are from the report of the Minister of Customs. We make no apology to our readers for devoting so much of our space to abstracts of these apparently dry subjects, because they essentially belong to the history of the country and should be known, at least in a condensed form, by every citizen of Canada.

INLAND REVENUE.

The reports of the various Departments of the Government have been prepared and published with commendable dispatch, and it is to be hoped that the example set will be faithfully followed hereafter. From the report of the Minister of Inland Revenue, we gather that the total Revenue accrued during the fiscal year just closed was \$6,589,848 as against \$5,431,-255 for the previous year, and \$5,619,012 for the year 71-72, being an increase of 211 per cent. as compared with the former, and of 21½ per cent. as compared with the average of the three previous years.

This increase is said to be chiefly due to three causes:—1st.—To the additional rate of Excise duty imposed on Spirits and Tobacco by the Act of last Session, which was in operation during two and a half months of the fiscal year. 3nd .- To the withdrawal of excisable goods from bond during the first half of April-presumably in anticipation of an advance upon the then existing tariff, and 3rd.-To a natural increase in the quantities of excisable goods consumed by a population growing in numbers and in wealth. To the first of these causes may be attributed about \$104,000 of the increase. The extent to which the second and third causes operated may be approximately estimated from a comparison of the quantities of the several articles consumed during a series of years. The results of estimates so made, as will presently be shown, justifies the conclusion that from all sources the Revenue of the fiscal year 1873-4 was enhanced to the extent of \$526,611, by duties collected on goods that will be consumed during the current year and on which the duties that would have been collected, had their entry for consumption been postponed until they were required under the normal conditions of trade, would have amounted to \$680,046, by which amount the Revenue of the year now current, may be said to have been anticipated.

The revenue collected from Public Works in 1873-4, was \$672,119, as against \$636,797 in the previous year, being an increase of \$35,322 or $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Of this increase the greater portion, \$31,500, this increase the greater portion, \$31,000, accrued upon the canals, the revenue from which amounted to \$491,143, as compared with \$459,993 for 1872-73. From

imports is of a reproductive description, the given figures it appears that while the tolls from the Welland Canal increased during the fiscal year nearly 17 per cent over the previous year the tolls collected on the St. Lawrence Canals remained nearly stationary, and that the aggregate collections on the Ottawa, Rideau and Chambly Canals have very materially declined. This is due to the depression in the sawn lumber trade between the United States, by way of Lake Champlain, and the Ottawa Valley.

> We have written so often and so fully on the subject of Amnesty that we need not turn to it again. shall only say that while we leave to our Ottawa correspondent the sole responsibility of his rather lively letter, we quite agree with him that the passage of the Government resolutions is a pleasing riddance. In the sense that is it is a settlement of the North-West difficulty it is deserving of commendation, and Mr. MACKENZIE merits the public thanks for it. The measure is not broad, but possibly it is the best that could be made under the circumstances. Let us hope that we have heard the last of this wretched, overdone affair, out of which both political parties have made such dicreditable capital in the last five years. We trust further that the moral effect of the Federal victory will be such as to prevent the introduction of the same issue into the approaching elections of this Province. Lest Friday's vote proves, in addition, that the Government strength is overwhelming enough to ensure a rapid, decisive and easy session.

The ice-bridge is the subject of acrimonious controversy, in Quebec. Several times, this winter, it was formed on nights of severe cold, and as often broken up by the ferry boats. From a distance, this would appear to be a boon, but in Quebec it is not so regarded, at least not by every part of the community. It is held that there is an act of Parliament making it unlawful to cut away the ice-bridge. Quebec and Lévis ferry does this, however, without asking leave or being reprimanded therefor. Between a city of 75, 000 inhabitants and a town of 10,000, it charges fifteen cents for crossing a distance of three quarters of a mile, and two dollars a ton for goods, or at the rate of five hundred per cent more than any ferry in the world. If the ice-bridge were allowed to form, thousands could cross with their produce without paying a cent. But there is the offset that if the ice-bridge is allowed to be solidly anchored, it will retard spring navigation, unless mechanical or chemical means are employed to blow it np.

SIX MONTHS IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH-WEST.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AND CORRESPONDENT.

IV.

Ducks.-Mosquitos again.-Cabri.-Diar-RHEA. -- OUR ARTILLERY. -- BLACK MAIL

The country about us teemed with ducks, prairie chickens and prairie plovers, the latter resembling the pleuvier de gruyère of Lower Canaresembling the picturier ac gruyere of Lower Canada. One duck is generally considered a full meal for a hungry man at a civilized table, but out on the prairie, I have thought nothing of eating three and four at a stretch. I was not ashamed of my voracity, but rather prided in it, after the Indian fashion. I must own, however, that I had some qualms of conscience at killing so many of the inoffensive things. They lay moulting and helpless in the marshes, and along the grassy margin of the rivers. The men would go down with big sticks, knock them over the head, catch them by the leg in their feeble attempts to fly away, and bring back a dozen of them in the course of half an hour. It was a butcher. There was no romance in it. Unfortunately, one cannot afford to be sentimental on the plains, when he is worn with constant riding, and half starved on government rations. We, therefore, made no

to measure some of the larger specimens. Length half an inch, not counting the snout. Hind legs about one inch. Fore legs about two-thirds of an inch. Snout about one-fifth of an inch. of an incn. Shout about one-nith of an incn. Color, light drab. These big fellows are not as wicked as the small black variety which is more active and stings more painfully. This was a famous hunting ground formerly, but now it is pretty well depleted. Buffaloes, especially, must been abundant ten or twelve years ago. Their trails are deep and numerous, and their bleached bones are found at every step. The in-terpreters informed us that we would soon be among the cabris, a species of mountain goat, so fleet that no horse can follow it. The buffalo robe with the fur turned inside is an effectual bar against cold, but the skin of the cabri for sled voyages, or for bivouacking when journey ing on horseback, is still preferable. It is made into sacks with hair interiorly, and the outside lined with canvass. You get into this, draw a hood of the same material over your head, and you may be dragged by days through the coldest regions, or sleep at night quite securely with the mercury down in the forties.

Souris, or Mouse Valley impressed us all very favorably. It seems admirably adapted for cultivation, and in years when the frost is not too some 1500 feet above the level of the sea. The soil is black loam with sandy bottom and white oak is plentiful along the banks of the river. The men had a good rest there and felt very iolly. The same resounded with somes. Black The camp resounded with songs. smiths, suddlers, wheelwrights, were all busy, repairing and making ready for the march. The usual run of men are pretty much like animals. Feed them well, keep their stomachs full, and they will work cheerfully.

We struck our tents early in the morning, and halted at eleven for dinner, being overpowered by the heat. Our beasts suffered much. The men began to complain of darrhea, due to the excessive quantity of water which they drank not the quality, certainly, because we had had running streams of late. Another canse was the fresh meat served out to the men once a week. Another canse was the We also suffered a great deal from blistered and cracked lips due to the dry state of the atmosphere, and the high head winds or ustantly sweep-ing o er us. Glycerine we found no preventive. The lest treat ment was the in mediate applica-

On the 22 July, we crossed South Antl r Creek, where it joins North Antler to fall into Then we crossed the second ford of the Souris, 46 miles from the first, having travelled 22½ miles by the odometer. We had a very hard time here. There was a bridge at the first ford, but none at this; the banks were quitteep, and the waggons of C Troop having entangled with the bull-carts, the one retarded the other. The consequence was that several waggon-boxes were smashed. Our two pieces of artillery were the most difficult of all to manage, weighing 4,400 pounds. Not being a soldier, I never saw the use of these two-nine poun They were always in the way, retarded our march, took up the time of several men and the service of several good horses. They were not fired off even once at an enemy, and, in fact, had hostilities been encountered, would have been of less use than the rifles which the gunners should have carried. But, I suppose, they looked military, and had therefore to be dragged on along with us, as much for show as for any thing

After leaving Souris, we found the ground etting poorer and poorer, the grass all drestroyed by heat and want of rain, and the ravages of grasshoppers. The bleached skulls and bones of luifalo got more common as we proceeded. The Boune ary Commission had a post of five men in the neighborhood. While employed in making hay, on the opposite side of the line, some Sioux came to them and levied black mail in the way of crackers, pork and other eatables. We had of crackers, pork and other eatables. We had to put on double pickets to guard our horses against these cowardly marauders.

BUTTE MARQUEE. -- ICE WATER. -- PEMMICAN. --ROCHE PERCEF.

On the following day, we camped on the near side of Rivière des Lacs. On the opposite side is the historic Butte Marquée, a sketch of which appeared in the tenth volume of the CANADIAN appeared in the tenth volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, p. 177. Some sixty or seventy years ago, the Crees were at war with the Mandans, a tribe frequenting the hunting grounds of the Missouri. A party of each was on the war-path about this part of the country. One morning before sunrise, when the mist was not yet off the ground a Cree left the ground. not yet off the ground, a Cree left the camp to examine the surrounding country from the highest point of land in the vicinity. This was Butte Marquée, as it was afterwards called by the French Half-Breeds, or in English, Murdei-ed Scout Hill. There he perceived a Man lar, in a sitting posture, also anxiously looking about for enemies, his back turned to the Cree. The latter took a large round stone weighing about latter took a large round stone weighing about fitteen pounds, crawled silently up to his enemy and killed him. To memorialize the place, with with his tomahawk he dug out the form of a man lying on his back, his legs spread out and aims stretched back of his head. The figure measures about twelve feet in length. The approach is also measured out for some sixty feet by dug. is also marked out for some sixty feet by dugout foot marks. Such is the story as related to

the combined effect of hot winds, dust and mosquito bites. good water. We were also frequently short of good water. At one place, we dug a well in a coulée or "run," and put a barrel in it to prevent the sides from tumbling. The water was ice-cold and sweet. We got a sufficient quantity for three hundred horses and all the men. Had we acted otherwise we should not have had water before night. By such little acts of attention on the part of Colonel French, much hardship was spared the Force.

In our cam, on the 24th, we had permission for the first time, and found it very good. It is made by roughly pounding dried meat placed in a bag of raw buffalo skin with the hair outside. Boiling tallow is next poured in. It then harden and will keep for years. It is much improved by mying charge in the state of the s ed by mixing cherries in it, and using marrow instead of tallow. Dried meat, the jerked meat of South America, is prepared by cutting three slices of the flesh along the grain, and drying them in the sun, on willow or dog wood scatfolding. This also will keep very well. Both pempage and dried meet are very well-lessner. mican and dried meat are very wholesome. dians and half-breeds will live on either for days and weeks, and prefer it to any of our prepared meats. The marrow is prepared by breaking the bones and boiling them. The marrow floats and is poured into bladders. On cooling, it hardens to the consistency of butter and to the consistency of butter, and protected from the action of the air in bladders, it keeps very well. It is used instead of butter in the kitchens and on the tables of the half-breeds throughout the North-Weet. Pounded meat is dry ment pounded till the fiber is all separated. It looks for all the world like short tow. Eaten with marrow I found it delicious. In Rocle Percée Valley is a third branch of Souris, which goes by the name of Rivière Courte, a sketch of which appeared in the tenth volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED News, p. 200. We camped a few yards from it, and found good feed, wood and I saw a large flock of vultures on reaching the Valley, being drawn thither by the carcasses of buffalo which strewed the environs. On the roadside, we stumbled over a buffale skull to which the hair still adhered.

It was here decided that A Troop, under com-mand of Col. Jarvis, should pass by Fort El-lice and push on to Fort Edmonton. He was to

take along all extra beggage and stores to Ellice.

We were to go only as far as Bow River.

On the 25 July, we reached Roche Percée, a sketch of which appeared in the tenth volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, p. 197.

This singular rock is of white sandstole of wind formation, running up I ke a crest from the bottom of the Souris Valley. At its base, it measures about 35 feet in height and the base about 140 feet. Some parts are softer than others and from the combined influence of wind and rain, fissures and holes have been worn through it. The largest ho'e is clearly shown in the sketch. On different parts of the rock are cut the names of people who have passed by, and many Indian hieroglyphics which, of course, remain a mystery

(To be continued in our next.)

HUMOUROUS.

"Raising the Wind" is now denominated nore classically, "exciting the financial Lolus

"Done it on my own hook," is now rendered executed the responsibility on my own personal curve."

One of the safest places during a thunderstorm a railroad train in motion, because it is furnished with conductor.

THE Gentleman so often spoken of in novels, who riveted people with his gaze, has now obtained employment at a boiler manufactery.

A HEN-PECKED husband writes: marriage I fancied married life would be all sunshine; but afterwards I found out that it was all moonshine."

"PLEASE take a half of this apple," said a pretty damsel to a witty swain the other evening.—"No, I thank you; I would prefer a better half!"—Amelia blushed, and referred him to "papa."

A MARYLAND man whose wife dropped dead a few days ago, had the funeral put off one day longer to get the balance of his corn busked. He said it wouldn't make any difference te her, as she was always good-natured.

A MAN out West who married a widow has invented a device to oure her of "eternally "praising her former husband. Whenever she begus to descant on his noble qualities, this ingenious No. 2 merely says: "Poor dear man! How I wish he had not died!"

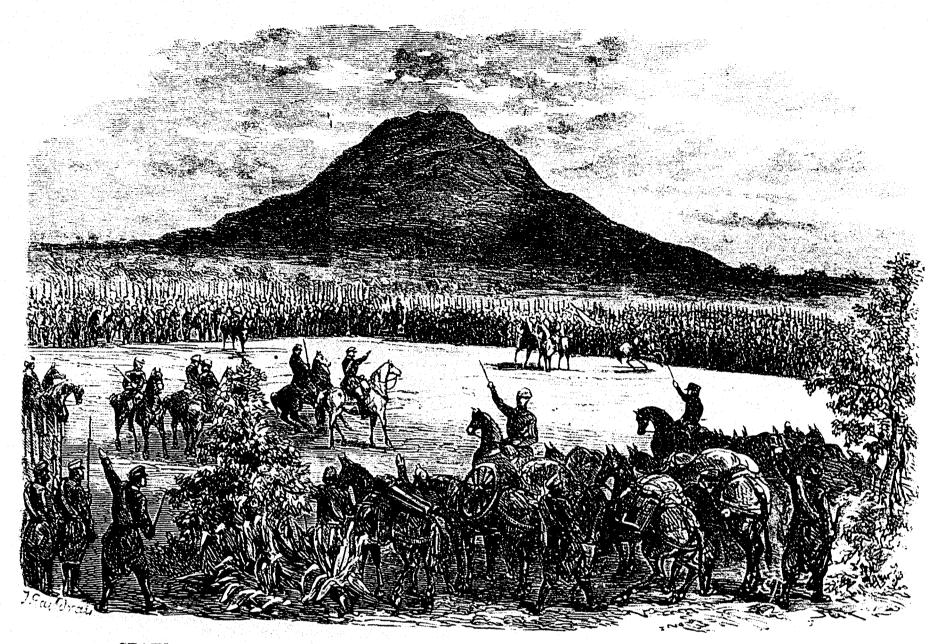
"HAS that gal got fits?" asked an old farmer who had paused to see a young lady go through with her calisthetic exercises in the garden. "No," replied the servant girl, "that's jimmy nastics." "So," said the farmer, in a pitying tone, "poor thing, how long's she had 'em?"

"STEP IN, step in," said a cheap clothier to a puntryman—"the cheapest goods in the market!"— "Have you any fine shirts!"—"A splendid assortment, sir."—"Are they clean?"—"Of course, sir—clean to be sure."—"Then," said the countryman, gravely, "you had better put one on."

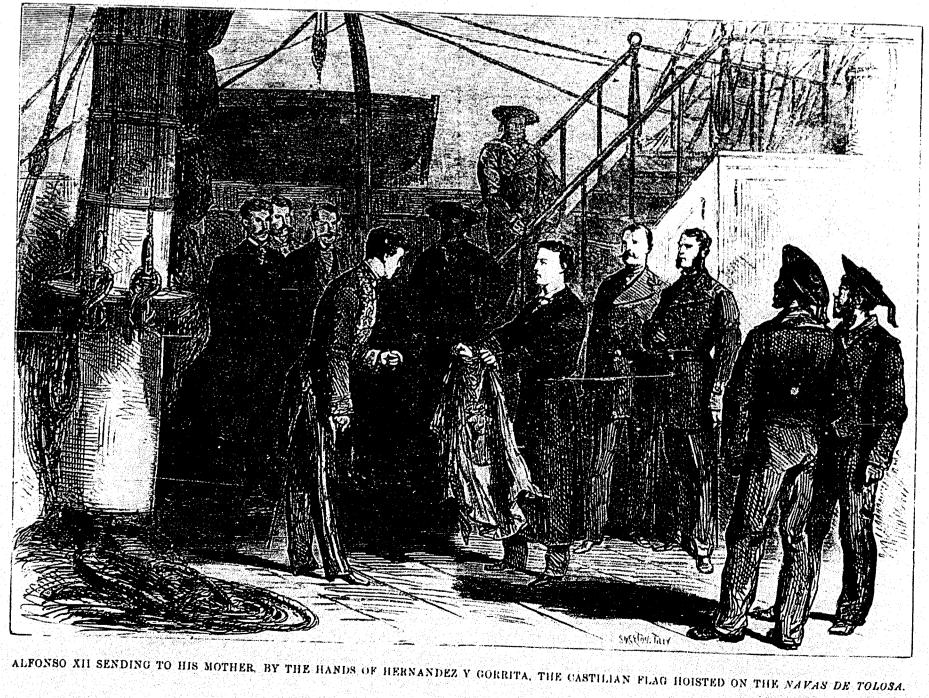
On arriving at Calais on her way to make the grind tour, an English lady was surprised and somewhat indignant at being termed, for the first time in her life, "a foreigner."—"You mistake, madam," said she to the libeller, with some pique; "it is you who are foreigners. We are Euglish."

A GOOD deacon making an official visit to a dyirg neighbor, who was a very churlish and universally unpopular man, put the usual question: "Are you willing to go, my friend?" "Oh, yes." said the sickman. 'I am." "Well," said the simple-minded deacon, "I am gled you are, for all the neighbors are willing."

How much is your stick candy?" inquired a boy of a candy dealer on Tuesday. "Six sticks for five cents." "Six sticks for five cents, eh? Now, lem'ine see. Six sticks for five cents, five for four cents, four for for three cents, three for two cents, two for one cent, and one for nothin'. I'll take one." And he walked out, leaving the candy man, in a state of bewilderment.



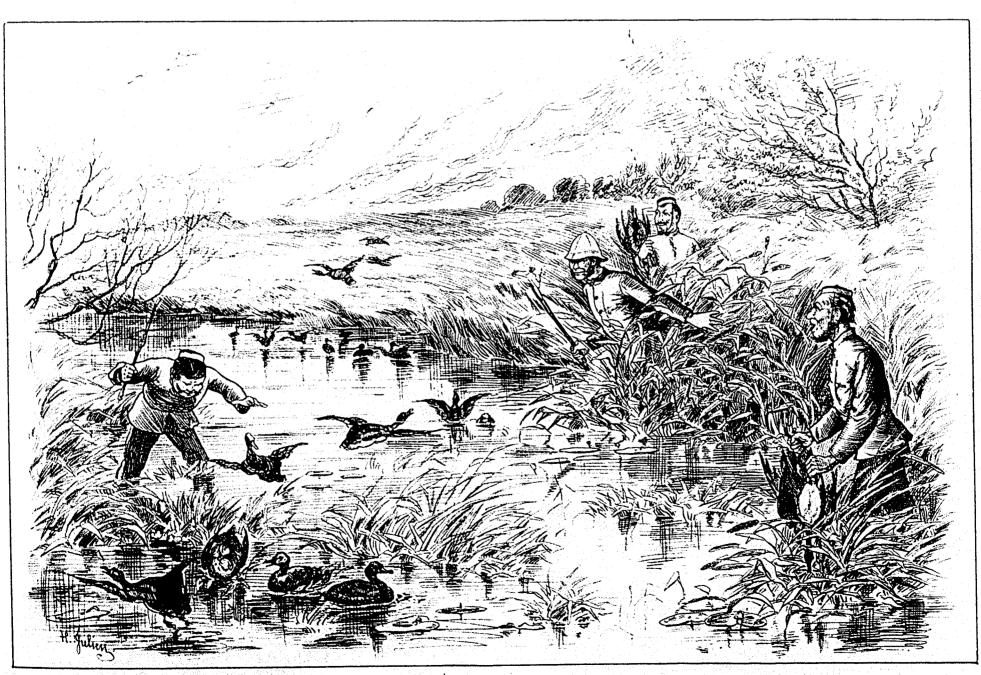
SPAIN : -- PROCLAMATION OF ALFONSO XII. KING OF SPAIN BY GEN MARTINEZ CARROS, AND THE ARMY NEAR SAGENGO.



OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.



No 219 LOUIS HONORE FRECHETTE, M. P., MOVER OF THE ADDRESS.



SIX MONTHS IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH-WEST:

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.[A DEAD RIVAL .

Died suddenly! Ha! What! Pensée is dead! Pensée my beautiful rival is dead; One, only one golden autum-tide wed, And now earth and snow on her golden head.

Ħ.

Pensée is under the snow: Should it pain! I put her out of my heart long ago: For there was a heart where her head was lain Was mine: but Hell's treason is sure if slow.

III.

Ah! that is all passed away now; that love Cannot reach her at all, so cold she lies; Sob or moan of his cannot ever move From their stillness her fast shut lips and eyes.

Let me think of her gently, softly now, With the feeling perhaps I used to know: Ah! how fair she was, with the lips and brow, And the eyes love can never quite forego.

v.

It seems like a dream there was such a time; And the valley school: Pensée! How the name Ran silvery musical through my rhyme, With a love was better I thought than fame.

And we said that for us the changing years Should firmer rivet the links of our love, Till the earthly life with its smiles and tears Should carry us up to the life above.

There was treason; a treason black as Hell; I never smote her with word or with groan; But I looked in her face the truth to tell. And turned from her with my heart turned to stone.

VIII.

And the bells in the old church tower rang In a golden glorious Autumn morn. And the choristers' voices softly sang, And a bride went forth to a life new born.

IX.

Curse nor blessing of mine went with her tears, From my hot eye dropt there never an one. They said: She is crazed! I heard as one hears They said: She is crazed! I heard as one Iu a dream, caring not: my life was done.

Never shall life wear the light that it wore, Glorified, crowned with the hues of the morn, Something went from it, to leave evermore Ashes for beauty, for honor self scorn.

XI.

Pensée is lying low under the snow! Als me! if I might lie down where she lies; Life is so weary, and death comes so slow, Quenching the anguish of sorrowing eyes.

EROL GERVASE.

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.] WINNIPEG TO OTTAWA IN WINTER.

The result of Mr. Blakeley's visit to Ottawa this winter may now be considered a practical this winter may now be considered a practical fact. And before explaining what that fact is, let me say who Mr. Blakeley is, for it is what he is, and not what he was, that is the standard in this "great nor-western country." Mr. Blakeley is the senior partner of the firm of Blakeley & Campantage of the firm of Blakeley & Carpenter of St. Paul, Minn., Stage mail contractors, the other Wells Fargo & Co. Mr. Blakeley of the past was of the firm of Burtank & Co., of the saintly Minnesotean City, who were pioneer merchants, stage drivers and general United Statesians; the latter term has been interpreted to me as meaning "Go ahead Yankees."
The "Co." of Burtank & Co., was Mr. Blakeley, and the clerk was Mr. Carpenter. The first part of the firm retired some time ago, worth hundreds of thousands, and the "Co.," and the clerk are now running the business under the name of the "Minnesota Stage Company." What Manitoba Canadians would do without this Stage Company. I or pohody also can say. In winter Company, I or nobody else can say. In winter that amphibious route of ours controlled by another Carpenter and another Co., is as impracticable as the Alpine wilderness of the Strekeen. From Fort Francis on the west, to the Lake of Shebandowan on the east, those water stretches that are so beautiful in summer, are in winter almost as trackless as the great *Unchagah* itself. To overcome it in winter, even as the dog travels would be as great an undertaking as that part of Capt. Batler's journey in the Wild North Lind from Lac La Crosse to the little Dunregan Fort. The cold is intense and, unlike this country, the snow is deep and heavily packed. Formerly, which means only a few years ago, the mails from St. Paul to Fort Garry and intermediate places, were borne by the ubiquitous dog and the weary half breed, assisted by his unmerciful whip. You may now travel from the pretentious little capital of the prairie province to Moorehead in Minnesota, a distance of 215 miles, and although the mercury sinks to the thirties and even the forties, you may be as comfortable as if sitting by your fire, or as cold and uncomfortable as you please. Until the fourteenth of last month, the luxury of a daily mail was never enjoyed by the folks of Garry or Pembina, or the Grand Forks.

Mr. Blakeley went to Ottawa and unlike many other men who go there, he succeeded. The necessity of daily mail communication was urged cessity of daily mail communication was urged by Mr. Blakeley, and admitted by the authorities there. An additional subsidy of \$25,000 from the Ottawa people put Mr. Blakley in the best of humor, and his return to St. Paul was followed by the commencement of the daily line which has been running very satisfactorily to

all human calculation.

about three weeks. On Saturday morning the 23rd Jan., I entered one of Mr. Blakley scottages on runners. It was four o'clock by the handsome regulator which hangs in the office of the Grand Central Hotel on First Street. It was 25° below by the thermometer hanging on the outside of the Grand Central, and a huge shapeless mass of buffalo robes on the outside of the sleigh indicated that the driver was ready to go to De-lorme's, twenty miles away. The sleigh of the Minnesota Stage Co. has a capacity that will adapt itself to suit circumstances; it will hold about eight passengers comfortably and any number above eight most uncomfortably. It is protected from the keen winds of the prairie by a covering made of thick canvas. In the bottom is a quantity of prairie grass and four or five a covering made of thick canvas. In the bottom is a quantity of prairie grass and four or five buffalo robes for the use of passengers. When only four occupy the sleigh, the utmost comfort can be secured. Each pair of passengers may then divide the sleigh and the buffalo robes between them, and after spreading a couple of robes underneath, the others are used for covering the bairy side being always nearest to the robes underneath, the others are used for covering, the hairy side being always nearest to the person. On the morning of the 23rd, just as the clock was striking four, I entered the sleigh to find it occupied by three personages who had taken their pick of the seats. The two in the rear end of the sleigh were bound for Pembina the only portions of their persons visible by the aid of a lantern being their heads. The third occupied a seat under the covering, and immediately back of the driver. He was a speculative French Canadian of three years residence in french Canadian of three years residence in Montreal and Garry alternately. He told me his history the next day while we were spanking along the road at the rate of eight miles He had gone to FORT GARRY with \$50.00 in his pocket three years ago. He had bought a few buffalo robes and shipped them to Montreal where he sold them at a considerable profit; he had gone on ever since trading and selling robes and moccasins, and by prudence and ceaseless activity, he had made \$8, or \$10,000, while older and while older and more experienced dealers than h had merely kept their ground, some indeed had lost heavily. For three hours and a half with the clearest moon ever seen in any of the eastern provinces, we swept along the road a mere feather drawn by six horses. A half an hour after leaving the Assiniboine River, the four passengers were in as sound a sleep as if they had been on feathers in the rooms of their hotels. For this country there is no robe like the buffalo. down ever so low as the mercury may, six inches from your head or your toes even under the canvas covering, it is 70 plus for him who lies over one robe under the other. It was half past seven o'clock when "Ruph" the driver reached Peter Delorme's; the passengers became acquainted with this fact by the vociferous importunities of "Ruph" who remarks the passengers acquainted with this fact by the vociferous importunities of "Ruph" who very rudely said something about "15 minutes for refreshments." Mr. Delorme has a very pretty house quite snugly fitted. The kettle was steaming hot, and the breakfast was ready, so that we "did" it very attentively and even ready, so that we did it very attentively and even persistently. The sharp dry atmosphere of this climate is a great appetite sharpener. The most miserable eating of homeopathist in eastern cities would here in a week find himself in possession of an appetite that would terrify a host of Otof an appetite that would terrily a nost of Octawa landladies into giving up the business of "keeping" boarders entirely. The quantities of beef, potatoes, bread and stewed or dried apples which a traveler by the Minnesota Stage Company will consume in the course of a three days' trip up or down the line are to be referred to only as an evidence of the extreme salubrity of the climate. Now that I am getting a little nearer civilization again, I can afford to speak of nearer civilization again, I can afford to speak of these things dispassionately. At Delorme's the four horses were exchanged for four fresh ones. Leaving Delorme's at fifteen minutes past eight, we fairly jumped over the snow to the next stopping place "Gallie's," which we reached at eleven o'clock, distant sixteen miles. Mr. Gallie is the gentleman who converted his former Serviting. gentleman who converted his farmon Scratching River into a lawn, cut it up into town lots, and is now offering them as lots in the new town of Morris in the southern part of the province of Manitoba. A hearty dinner at Gallie's, a new relay, and again we are bounding over the prairie retay, and again we are counting over the prairie road six miles an hour, our next stopping place being McLellan's, 14 miles distant, and from Pembina, 12 miles. Very little snow has fallen in northern Dakota and in Manitoba this winter, the weather has been cold, but you might count on the fingers of your hand the number of snow on the ingers of your nand the number of snow storms which have visited the section of country referred to. Though intensely cold, the continuous record has been calm weather and skies of the brightest blue. We left Gallie's about one o'clock and a few minutes after three, we had reached McLellan's where we again changed horses. From McLellan's to Pembina it is fourteen miles. This distance was overcome just at dark or about half past five. About two hundred yards south of the little Hudson Bay Co's post we saw the spot where the first barricade was put to prevent the entry of Gov. McDougall at the time of the troubles of 1869-70. It is close to the Red River which here flows fully fifty feet below the surrounding prairies. It is a very easy matter for the traveler to kn w when he has crossed the He will suddenly discover that his driver previously considered the most reticent one ever known, is possibly the most talkative. Before the line was crossed, the mildest expletive which could be suggested would not escape the Jehu's ips, but once across the 49th and with the light of Judge Potter's hotel at Pembina in view, the number of expletives, invectives and imprecations which a Dakota stage driver will let loose in the course of one hundred seconds is beyond

The traveler may safely depend upon this mode of discovering latitude and longitude and his correct distance will be ascertained to within a decimal.

The only way that justice can be done to Judge Potter's hotel at Pembina is for some one to go there and write a book about the place not omitting to give Judge Potter the benefit of a chapter or two. A short distance from Pembina, on the Manitoba side of the line, is the site of the Emerson Colony, which now consists of about twenty houses. Further to the north, five miles from Pembina is Dufferin, the one of the many headquarters of the Mounted Police. The whole distance from "Garry" to Pembina is a treeless prairie except on the extreme margin of the river banks, where there is a scanty fringe of

COURRIER DES DAMES.

TO GIVE CHILDREN AN APPETITE. -Give the children an abundance of out-door exercise, fun and frolic; make them regular in their habits, and feed them on plain, nourishing food, and they will seldom, if ever, complain of a lack of particular than the companion of the c appetite. But keep them overtasked in school, confined closely to the house the rest of the time, frowning down every attempt at play; feed them upon rich or high seasoned food, candies, nuts, &c., allow them to eat between meals and late in the evening, and you need not expect them to have good appetites. On the contrary, you may expect that they will be pale, weak,

Don't cram them with food, when they don't want it, or have no appetite—for such a course is slow murder. If they have no appetites, encourage, and if need be, command them to take exercise in the open air. Don't allow them to study too much, and especially keep them from reading the exciting literature which so much abounds in our bookstores and circulating library. ries. In addition to securing for the children as above, change the diet somewhat; especially, if they have been eating fine flour, change to coarse

Sickness is the most expensive thing on the face of the globe. There may be instances where it makes people or child en better, but generally it makes them selfish, sad, misanthropic, nervous, mean, and miserable. The best way to make children happy and good is to keep them

FALSEHOOD.—Indulgence in falsehood supplies those who are addicted to it with a plausible those who are addicted to it with a plausible apology for every crime, and with a supposed shelter from punishment. It tempts them to rush into danger from the mere expectation of impunity; and, when practised with frequent success, it teaches them to confound the gradations of guilt, from the effects of which there is, in their imaginations at least, a sure and common protection. It corrupts the early simplicity of youth, it blasts the fairest blossoms of genius, or youth, it biases the mirest prossons or genius, and will, most assuredly, concentrate every effort by which we may hope to improve the talents and mature the virtues of those whom it infects.

Gossip.—We condemn gossip—scandal's twin sister—yet it is a fault easily committed. We begin by a gentle deprecatory reference to somebody's infirmity of temper, and we find ourselves body's infirinity of temper, and we find ourselves specifying a particular time and scene, which straightway the one who hears tells again to some one else with additions, slight, perhaps, but material. Before we know it we have stirred up a hornet's nest. This may be done without any more potent profine than a more love of the any more potent motive than a mere love of fun,—and half the gossip in the social world is of the unthinking kind, indulged in merely from a spirit of drollery. Far worse is that other sort of talk which ends in slander and begins in malice, and which separates friends and sunders the ties of years of intercourse with its sharp and the ties of years of intercourse with its snarp and jarring discords. The only way to avoid this evil is to refrain from making the affairs of our friends a staple article of conversation in the household. There are plenty of subjects at hand household. There are plent—let us avoid personalities.

INTERESTING TO WIDOWS. - The following INTERESTING TO WIDOWS. — The ioliowing official returns of the proportion of wives, widows and spinters of the age of 20 and under 40, in each hundred, is curious. It is full of hope for widows, as they do not bear any proportion to the wives, proving that husbands don't die, or that widows marry agent, was the training that the proportion of the widows marry agent, was the first training that the proportion of the widows marry agent, was the proportion of the widows marry agent, was the proportion of the propo that widows marry again very fast :- England and Wales, spinsters, 37.7; wives, 59.4; widows, 2.9. London, spinsters, 40-5; wives, 55.9; widows, 3.6. Lancashire, spinsters, 36-5; wives, 59.8; widows, 3.7.

HOME.—Home is not a name, nor a form, nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who -irom flowers and sunshine—from the sympathetic natures which, in their exercise of sympathy, can lay aside the tyranny of the broom and the awful duty of endless scrubbing.

TRUE WIFE AND TRUE WOMAN. - The true woman and true wife is pure without being prudish; her virtue is not the result of training, but the direct gift of God. She is innocent and unsuspicious, and it never enters her heart to imagine that others are not as herself. "To the pure all things are pure." But her heart is tender and merciful. When she hears of vice which she seldom does—she is pitiful, very pitiful. Her nature does not partake of the just Judge who condemns, but of the Divine Saviour's, who pleads for criminals before the awful throne. She weeps tears of sorrow that sin has been committed, and would be glad if she could bring the sinner from darkness to light. Meanwhile

she never thinks of evil unless it is thrust upon her sight. All her paths, if not strewn with roses, are at least free from weeds. Her sky is always blue, and the light of heaven visible. She always blue, and the light of heaven visible. She does not sit in judgment on the actions of her friends, whom she believes to be all good and true. Her children are not transmelled and fettered; she believes in them and their goodness. She does not dream of ruling her husband; on the contrary his wishes have always been her law. the contrary his wishes have always been her law, and she has known them so long that every little cranny and crank of his character is familiar to her; and she lovingly cares that no irritating element shall disturb him. On his side, he repays her goodness by unbounded tenderness, and a happiness always regained in the atmosphere of a home. She sees no impropriety in a merry cheerfulness or in playful familiarities. She rather encourage the visits of friends, and young friends of both sexes. She enjoys and herself excels in badinage. She is the soul of hospitality, and her easy manners set her guests at e.se. She is generally clever, always largeminded, and often accomplished. Naturally and without vanity, she displays her own and her children's talents, and calls out all those of her guests: jealousy on such matters never enrepays her goodness by unbounded tenderness, her children's talents, and calls out all those of her guests; jealousy on such matters never enters her thoughts. She lives in a very genial atmosphere, a perpetual summer. With her, as with the British jury, every one is innocent until proved guilty. Yet she would shun contact with aught that was wrong, as the ermine which will lose its life rather than soil its pure white for. She has no snoutaneous suspicion of white fur. She has no spontaneous suspicion of guile, yet guile is abhorrent to her. She is all goodness, and blind to the want of it in others; goodness, and blind to the want of it in others; to detect such a want would pain her heart as much as shock her principles. She is too easy, perhaps to keep the world in order; as in religion the most perfect Christians are too tolerant and mild to avert encroachments on the faith, and mind to avert encroachments on the latth, and fanatics render the service soldiers do to civilians—keep the enemy at bay. The British matron decidedly serves the useful purpose; she is the social soldier. She is not generally a bight a decided when the social soldier is the social soldier. highly-educated woman, or one capable of receiving high culture, though sometimes she may be so. No home is properly regulated, no children rightly trained, except her own. Nochindren rightly trained, except her own. No-body's ideas—especially her husband's—are cor-rect except her own, and these are the law of right and wrong in all things, even to the con-trasts of colour in a dress and the pronunciation of a word, in her household. Propriety is her chief daity—After propriety and including a cortect of a word, in her household. Propriety is her chief deity. After propriety, and indeed as a sort of sacrificial worship to her idol, she and all her family attend strictly to the observance of the religious faith which they profess; and the worship of propriety demands that they should profess a faith, and declare it firmly and in a marked manner. Her husband, whom she rules with a rod of iron, generally thinks her the very with a rod of iron, generally thinks her the very with a rod of fron, generally thinks her the very perfection of women, at the same time that he stands very much in awe of her, and is never quite comfortable at home, but experiences a great sensation of relief and regained manhood when he enters his counting house. Perhaps he compensates himself for his enforced humility at home by a lofty and overbearing treatment of his clerks.

LITERARY.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS is engaged on a metrical anslation of the Æneid.

Mr. ROBERT BROWNING is putting the finishing touches to a volume upon which he has been engaged for some time back.

MR. WALTER S. BALEIGH has published an historical play in blank verse, entitled "Cardinal Wolsey, and the Loves of the Poets."

THE autograph manuscript of "Don Quixote," signed by Miguel Cervantes, is at present in one of the libraries of the Duque de Medina-Celi.

A CURIOUS and useful little work has just been published. It consists of a series of tables for finding at a glance the number of days from any one day to any other day in the same or the following year. The author of the book is Mr. W. Lewis.

THE Italian journals report the discovery a few days ago at Reggio d'Emilia, of thirty original letters of Guicciardini, addressed to Count Alexander Malaguzzi. Guicciardini governed Reggio and Modena on behalf of Pope Leo X., and it is said that these letters will prove of great interest to the students of Italian history.

A SHAKESPEAREAN relic of singularly curious kind has come to light. It is a fragment of an edition of the First Part of "Henry the Fourth," anterior to the one of 1598, which has hitherto been always considered the first impression. The text of this fragment preserves a word which has been accidentally omitted in all tre subsequent editions.

subsequent editions.

THE original manuscript of Gray's "Elegy in a County Church-yard" will shortly be sold by auction by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge. It is inscribed "Stanzas wrote in a Country Church-yard," and contains more verses than appeared in the printed poem, and several valuable emendations. It was preserved in the Penn Collection at Stoke Poges, and passed, for the sum of £131, into the hands of the present owner at the sale of those titerary treasures, in 1854.

The American Navanagar Advantaging American

THE American Newspaper Advertising Agency THE American Newspaper Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, is the only establishment of the kind in the United States which keeps itself persistently before the people by advertising in mewspapers. They evidently receive their reward, for we have it from a reliable source that advertising orders issued by them for their customers have exceeded three thousand dollars a day since the commencement of the year, and this is not a very good year for advertising either.

GALIGNANI states that the copyright of the GALIGNANI states that the copyright of the works of the late M. Micheletwas disposed of on Monday last at the office of M. Meignen, notary. Some difficulty having occurred among the heirs of the deceased, a necessity arose of putting up that portion of the property to public competition. Tho whole was put up in one lot at the price of 196,000 francs. No bid was made, and the amount was gradually reduced to 50,000 francs. Offers of a small amount were then forthcoming, until finally MM. Lévy. Brothers, were declared to be the purchasers at 56,000 francs.

Correspondence.

A COINCIDENCE

To the Editor of the Canadian Illustrated News.

DEAR SIR.

On looking over the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, the other evening, I met with an article on the duty incumbent on the young to bear with the infirmities, and to cheer the sad and lonely hours of the aged. And strange to say, quite two months since, I had, a conversation with my children, during which one of them had said how glad he felt that he had gone in on a visit to an old lady, as she seemed so pleased to see him. I then expressed my sentiments on the subject, and next morning wrote the accompanying lines, which I send as proving such a strange coincidence of thought.

BE KIND TO THE AGED.

Be kind to the aged!
Their fast waning years,
Like blossoms all faded,
Are glistening with tears;
Like dew drops remaining
From clouds of the night.
Till bright beaming sunshine
Absorbs them in light—
So. be yours the blest mission,
With love's cheering rays
To shed joy and brightness
Around their last days.

I am, dear sir, a constant reader and admirer.

THE FRENCH SHORE FISHERY-RIGHTS ON THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED

MONTREAL, Feb., 1875.

DEAR SIR,—As you are doubtless actuated by a desire to, at all times, disseminate the exact position of affairs on public questions and others of interest, I take the liberty of addressing you on the above subject, and of making some re-marks in reference to your editorial of last week on the French rights of Newfoundland. I am mainly induced to do so by the fact that unwillingly no doubt you incorrectly define the socalled French rights.

Your language implies that the right to fish was ceded to the French to the exclusion of the British, this was not so; by the Treaties bearing upon the subject, the French are allowed only the concurrent right of fishing. The exact meaning in Findlish of the French word concurrent ing in English of the French word concurthat even those who may be most favorably disposed to the French view of the matter, will attempt to construe it as meaning anything approaching to exclusive. It is true that the French have endeavoured to make those rights as nearly as possible exclusive, yet it is equally true that Britain has not only not "formally recognized the right," but has repeatedly stated that such rights were only concurrent, and Newfoundland has never admitted that her people are not equally entitled to fish on the so-called French shore.

Your remarks on the anomalous position which the British subjects on the coast occupy in their being without the protection of law, substantially correct, and such a state of matters calls loudly for reform and settlement. That 10,000 subjects of Great Britain should be without law, schools, clergy, or any other of the benefits arising from being under the rule of a Government of the present day, appears certainly

very strange at this period of the world's history. Why the Fiji Islanders are better cared for. You are in error in stating that "Newfoundand has refused to be a party to negotiations, upon which the Imperial Authorities have more than once entered with France for modifications and mutual concessions." The fact is that Newfoundland has "time out of mind," and again and again, brought the question before the Imperial authorities and entreated for a settlement of the difficulty. At one time the English Government would be lukewarm, and at another the French were indisposed to disturb the matter, thus it has remained and yet remains in abeyance.

in abeyance.
You say that "the latest project is that France should sell her rights to Newfoundland." I have heard this stated before, but careful enquiry at the proper quarters has failed to produce any testimony that the French have themselves made to the proper quarters and I am inclined to any such proposition, and I am inclined to believe that the idea has arisen and exists only in the mind of some one simply anxious to see the matter settled and not very clear as to the mode in which it should be done.

You say that "the French claims are legitimate and have never been unreasonably enforced." In giving publicity to these two statements, you are circulating a vastamount of error. The French claims as they prefer them are not legitimate. They say they have the exclusive right both to the fishery and yet no Treaty extant gives them such a right. As for not unreasonably en-forcing their claims, I would like to know how you would term such acts as cutting nets and seines to pieces, destroying fishing boats of British subjects and driving these same British subjects away from the fishing grounds, besides laying claims to right of the Salmon and Trout fisheries in the rivers, fisheries which were never included in or contemplated by any of the Treaties on the subject ?

On all these points I write advisedly and can if required produce the highest authorities for all

if required produce the highest authorities for all the statements I have made.

You say "that open resistance to the French would answer no good purpose." Pardon me if I differ from you on this point. I think open resistance the best way of bringing the question to a settlement. In point of law, i.e., so far as Treaties can make such, the English have an excels sight with the French to fish. In no Treaty equal right with the French to fish. In no Treaty ever made, was an exclusive right granted to the French, and in no Treaty did the British Govern-French, and in no Treaty did the British Government cede any territorial right, beyond that only of allowing the French the use of half a mile of the strand, but only for fishing purposes, and only during the fishing season. Indeed in one only during the fishing season. Indeed in one despatch on the subject which, if my memory serves me right, emanated from the Government of King William IV., it was expressly stated that the French should not winter there, and this document M. de Vergennes, the French Minister for Foreign affairs, expressed himself satisfied with. "Open resistance" is being practised now at Port an Port. Messrs. Bennett & MacKay are working a lead mine there. The French authorities have a real. French authorities have complained and remon-strated, but Messrs. Bennett & MacKay resisted and intend to continue resisting efforts to make them remove. It is unlikely the French will by force remove an establishment on which the British ensign flies, and it is equally unlikely that the British Government will order the removal of any of its subject's enterprises from off its own territory, simply to agree with a fanciful construction of a Treaty by the French to their own exclusive advantage, which construction by the way will neither bear the light of day, nor harmonize with the views of the people of this age. It may be asked why has not the question been

settled before? Well, I believe that England would not be disposed to quarrel with France merely for the sake of that part of the Newfoundland for the sake of that part of the Newfoundland fishery included on the so-called French shore; that may have been one reason up till this time, but methinks that the present Government of England is more likely to insist on the maintenance of its subjects' rights in all parts of the world, and against foreign powers, than some of the preceding Governments have shown them. the preceding Governments have shown themselves to be. Again, Newfoundland has most cer-tainly displeased the Imperial Government by rejecting Confederation and, consequently, remonstrances from Newfoundland have not the same weight, nor will they receive that amount of attention, which they would have if coming from her as part of the Dominion. I do not think, however, that Confederation with the Dominion is actually necessary to enable New-foundland to have the question settled, for recently the Imperial Authorities have appointed an Arbitrator in the matter. The Arbitrator is Captain Miller, R. N., who was senior officer on the Fishery service in 1873, and whose report on that service was considered most justly to be the that service was considered most justly to be the most thorough and comprehensive ever made on the subject, not only in so far as regarded the fishery rights of both nations, but also as affecting the anomalous position occupied by the 10,000 British residents on the coast. The appointment of Captain Miller augurs well for a satisfactory settlement of the difficulty, a con-

summation most ardently to be hoped for.

Apologising for occupying so much of your valuable space and enclosing my card.

I am, &c., EQUITY.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Our cartoon this week is the pictorial representation of a scene in the House of Commons, on the debate in reply to the Governor's Message. Sir John A. McDonald, in that light jovial style peculiar to himself, expressed the fear that the speech from the Throne was too meagre a bill of fare for a hungry Parliament. Mr. Mackenzie, who was likewise in good temper, replied pleas-antly that he would try to make up in quality what the Speech lacked in quantity.

HON. DAVID LAIRD.

The Minister of the Interior is a native of Prince Edward Island. He was born at New Glasgow in 1833, and educated at the Presbyterian Seminary of Pruro, Nova Scotia. He represents the journalistic profession in the Cabinet having been editor of the *Patriot*, of Charlottetown. He was a member of the Executive Council of Prince Edward Island from November 1872, cil of Prince Edward Island from November 1812, until April 1873, and while holding that position formed a deligation to Ottawa, with Hon. Haythorne, to negotiate terms of Union with the Dominion Government. Upon his return, his scheme of union was submitted so the people and rejected by them, but a little later, upon the introduction of some modifications, it was accepted and the Island became one of the Provinces of the Dominion. Mr. Laird sat for Belfast in the P. E. I. Assembly from 1871 to 1873, when he was returned to the House of Commons for Queen's County. On the advent of the present administration, he accepted office as Minister of the Interior. Last summer, in conjunction with Lieut.-Governor Morris, of Manitoba, he concluded the very advantageous Qu'Appelle Treaty with the Crees and Saulteaux.

HON. L. LETELLIER DE ST. JUST.

This type of the French gentleman, courteous and modest, is government leader in the Senate. He was born at River Ouelle, on the 12th May, 1820, and educated at St. Anne College. He is a notary by profession, but entered political life at an early age. He was member of the Execu-

tive Council and Minister of Agriculture for Canada from May 1863 to March 1864. He sat for Kamouraska in the Canadian Assembly, during the session of 1851, and represented the division of Granville in the Lower Canadian assembly from May 1860 until the Union, when he was from May 1860 until the Union, when he was called to the Senate for that division by Royal Proclamation. He was sworn of the Privy Ceuncil and appointed Minister of Agriculture, on the 7th November, 1873. We are indebted for the particulars of his history, as well as for some of those of Mr. Laird's, to Morgan's Parliamentary Companion, a new edition of which is eagerly looked for looked for.

RACES ON BURLINGTON BAY.

On Saturday afternoon, the 25th ult., the races on the ice were resumed, and although there was not as large an attendance as on Friday, still some hundreds of people put in an appearance. The afternoon was very cold. The track, which had been operated upon during Friday night and Saturday forenoon, was in pretty fair condition; no complaints were made. 2.50 trot-\$100.

All the horses entered for this trot started :-Josh; R. Wilson's ch. m. Tempest; O. Nowlan's b. g. Josh; R. Wilson's ch. m. Tempest; O. Nowlan's b. g, Pilot; Ashbaugh & Co. dun. m. Maggie; A. Henry's g. g. Snow Ball; Jos. James' blk.

First Heat—The horses got away pretty well together at the start, but as they came down owards the judge's stand the race was between Maggie, Henrietta and Josh, and they passed the score in the order just mentioned. Second Heat- Maggie won this heat, Josh

taking second place and Henrietta third.

Third Heat—Josh came in first, Henrietta second and Pilot third, with Henrietta slightly

The fourthwas decided no heat, as the starters

had not given the word. This trot will be concluded this afternoon.

MR. L. H. FRECHETTE, M.P.

The mover of the address was born at Levis in 1839. He was educated at the Seminary of Quebec, St. Ann's College, and at the College of Nicolet. His introduction to the Bar of Lower Nicolet. His introduction to the Bar of Lower Canada dates from 1864. He is the author of a volume of poems, "Mes Loisirs," and ranks high among the litterateurs of Quebec. He has been engaged in journalism at both Quebec and Levis, and spent some years in Ill nois. He was an unsuccessful candidate for Levis in the Quebec Assembly at the general elections of 1871 and again in 1872. He was more successful in 1874, and now represents his native county in the House of Commons.

THE BEAUPORT FIRE.

This disastrous event took place on the 29th ult. In this number we give the terrible scene in the western wing. By extraordinary exertions the female patients who had been in the south eastern wing had been conveyed through the crowds to the western, and there they were cooped up, several hundreds of them, until sufficient means could be found of conveying them to the outlying male department of the institution. In the craze of fright the poor creatures became In the craze of fright the poor creatures became almost rabid, and—when they were huddled together, their frantic talk and hysteric shrieks were pitiable. A slim, frightfully ugly, but terribly energetic woman seized the reporter of the Chronicle by the arm, and yelled, "Yee're not goin' to roast us, ah-h-h-h." They crowded and begged to know if they were to be around and begged to know if they were to be around and begged to know if they were to be left to die in the flames, and when told that they were to be removed to a place of safety, and that there was no danger, their joy knew no bounds. But it was only for a moment, the confusion and hysteria returned, and the sobbing and weeping, and wild ejaculations filled the spacious room with the most agonizing sounds. The room was as full as it could hold, and it required every as full as it could hold, and it required every exertion to maintain anything like quiet in the ward. Some were sobbing piteously, some silently swaying to and fro, some passionately weeping, some singing triumphal songs, and rejoicing in the work of destruction going on around them, some shricking, howling and blaspheming, some calm, and collected, as if fully appreciating the danger impending over the building. It is strange to say that one of the worst cases of the female ward, entirely recovered her reason in the panic, and now is as sane as her reason in the panic, and now is as sane as

ALFONSO AND THE FLAG OF CASTILLE.

On the 7th January, Alfonso XII. left Paris for Marseilles where he arrived the following day at noon. The King at once took a long boat and went on board the frigate Navas de Tolo a, which had been waiting for him. On reaching the deck, his Minister of Marine, M. de Molins, having remarked to Alfonso that he had hoisted the old flag of Castille, violet and gold, asked him whether he had any message for his mother, Queen Isabella. The young King took the flag and handing it to M. Hernandez y Gorrita, charge d'affairs at Paris, said, with a profound

"I beg you to transmit it to my dear mother, the Queen, as a memento of this day, which I will never forget."

And this was done. On the 9th the frigate sailed from Marseilles, accompanied by the Numancia, the Nieves and the Ciudad-de-Cadix, on the 10th the King arrived at Barcelona, on the 11th at Valentia, on the 13th at Aranjuez, and on the 14th at Madrid.

THE PRONUNCIAMENTO OF MARTINEZ CAMPOS. On the 28th December last, General Martinez Campos was at Sagunto whither he had gone to rouse the army. He found there two brigades belonging to the second corps of the Army of the Centre, commanded by General Jovellar. On the 29th he presented himself before the soldiers, and after a short speech, invited them to proclaim the Prince of the Asturias King of Spain. The cry of "Viva Alfonso XII." was the answer. Campos immediately telegraphed to Jovellar the intelligence of the movement and that officer at once acquiesced. Thus was Alfonso brought to the throne.

HUGO VAN DER GOES.

This picture represents Hugo van der Goes who, just having lost his beloved wife, has come to the monastery to ask for a refuge from the world and seek for a grave. He sits, recalling in mournful tones the eye that was so bright, the hair that fell on her lovely form. The monks stand round him listening in sympathy when one of them, to drive away the painful thoughts from that unhappy brain, bids the choristers sing. The "Veni Cre tor Spiritus" soon resounds from the lips of the youths and with the words, the balm of consolation enters his soul; he is cured and saved, light has once more entered his

ROSE IN DANGER.

Why play upon words? Who cares for the flower? Let it fall to the floor and be trampled under foot, But the other Rose! She is truly in danger. The hand is on the door indeed, but its hold is languid. The edge of her skirt is on his base. his knee. His arm is around her waist. Her eyes are faintly glinting acquiescence. A moment more and she will be in his lap, her head reversed upon his shoulder, her upturned eyes meeting his downward glances, and her lips robbed of their perfume. Ah, Rose!

PARIS' OLDEST INHABITANT.

The Boston Post says: "The oldest inhabitant of Paris, the Comte de Waldeck, now in his one hundred and eleventh year, is still seriously considering the subject of taking out an insurance policy on his life, and will no doubt try it next year. Three years ago, M. de Waldeck was enthusiastic over the project of a new theatre near the Madeleine, he having applied for the position of director, although he would be about one hundred and fifteen years of age if he lives to see the building completed. He still wants the place, as he was director of a theatre bearing the name proposed under the first republic. A correspondent who saw the old man coming down the Ruedes Martyrs the other day, thought him looking remarkably well. On the Empress's birthday he sent her a bouquet, saying in a note that he was in the world before the founder of the Napoleonic dynasty. He was an officer under Napoleon, and was wounded at Austerlitz. During the reign of terror he was, like Sieyes, 'occupied in living," no easy thing when one had the title of Count, and when there was one that the title of count, and when there was a permanent guillotine on the Place de la Concorde; but he succeeded by becoming a purveyor of public amusements. He said the other day, that there was only one thing pertaining to that time that he now regretted—the costumes of the women. There is nothing, he thinks, which shows off the female form so well as the dresses worn under the Directory, and, one may add, or so much of it. There is no doubt about the Count de Waldeck's age, he having authentic documents and the records of the army to show that he must be considerably over a century. women. There is nothing, he thinks, which

ARTISTIC.

MR. ALMA TADEMA has received from the German Emperor the grand gold medal, which the Berlin Academy proposed should be given in his honour. This is the highest Prussian artistic distinction.

The death is announced of Madrine Léontine Renoz, widow of the French sculptor Louis Tinant, who executed important works for the Conseil Communal of Brussels. Madame Tinant was a capital flower-painter, well known and highly esteemed in Parisian art circles.

THE golden casket in which the address of congratulation presented by the citizens of London to the Emperor of Russia is to be sent to St. Petersburg, is in course of completion. The principal feature of the casket is a beautiful miniature painting representing the delivery of the address, and executed by a lady at Geneva, Mdle. J. Hébert.

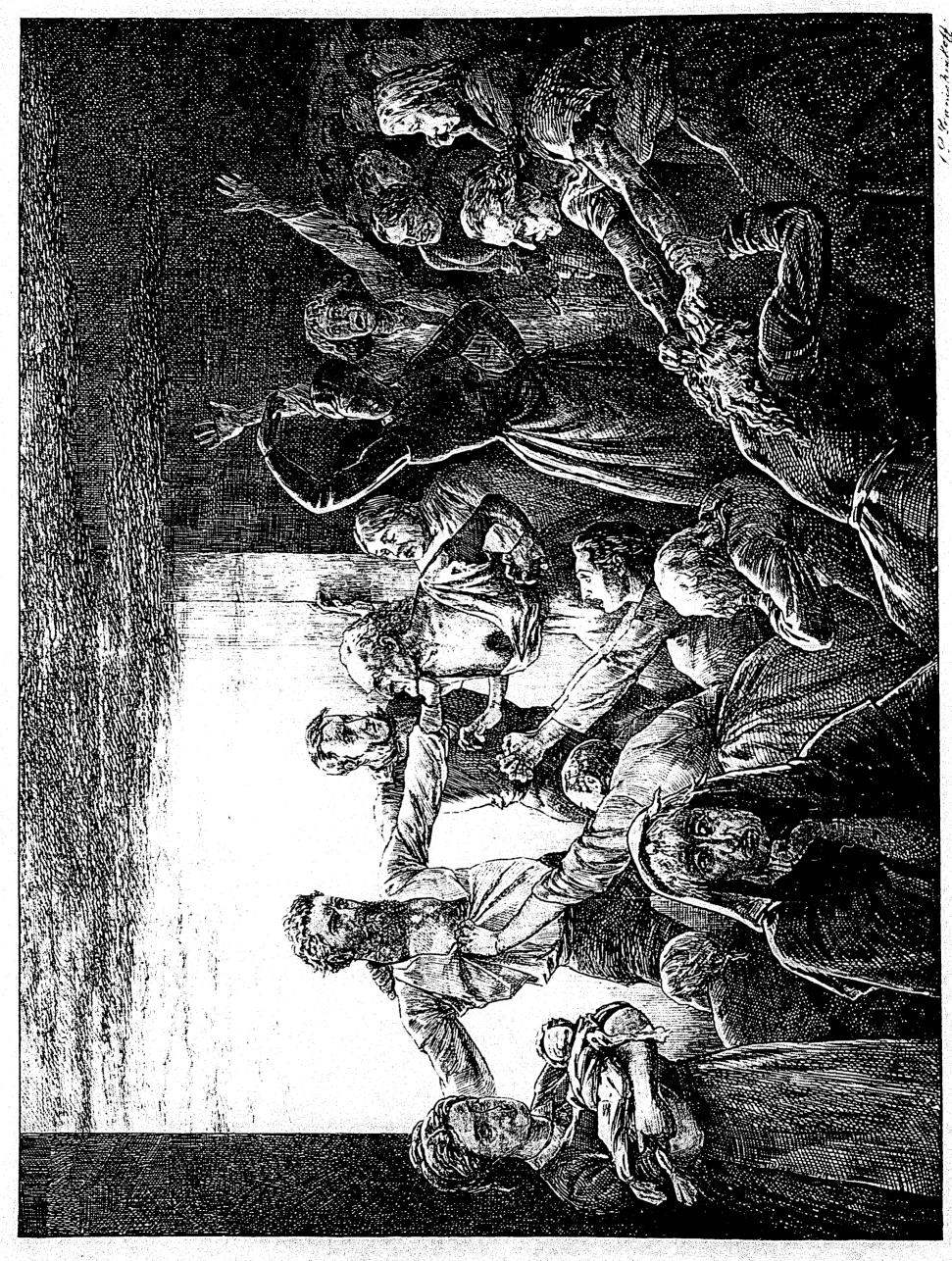
M. Leveque, a sculptor of some name in Paris, has just died at the age of sixty. Some of his best known works have been his "Lesbia," "Bacchus Overthrown," the "Amazon," the "Saint-Sebastian," and busts of Lesueur. Pongerville, Guyon, and Duhousset. Notwithstanding the popularity of some of his works he leaves no fortune, save a valuable collection of works of art.

DOMESTIC.

KETCHUP OF MUSHR 10MS.—Put flaps or lapse buttons into a pan, breaking them in pieces; strew sait over them; let them stand four or five days; mash then and squeeze them through a cloth; boil and skim the liquor, which must be reliabing; throw in black and Jamaica pepper, a little ginger, and some shalot; boil these together, and when cold bottle it.

POTATOES AND ONIONS .- Peel a quantity of POTATOES AND UNIONS.—Peel a quantity of small new potatoes, take an equal quantity of onions of about the same size; put them both in a stewpan with plenty of butter; toss them some time, taking care not to burn the onions. Then add pepper and salt, and h.lf cover them with water; keep them covered and st w them gently for about half an hour; add a squeeze of lemon, and serve.

FISH CURRY.—To about 2lb. of fish cut in rish Curry.—To about 2lb. of fish cut in slices, use a dessertspoonful of mineed onion, a sn all clove of garlic mineed fine, a teaspoonful of ground turmeric, half a salt spoonful of cayenne; wash the fish well in salt and water, then melt 2oz. butter, fry the onions, garlic, and spices; when done put in the fish, fry for about ten minutes, add a teacupful of water, cover close, and simmer slowly until done.

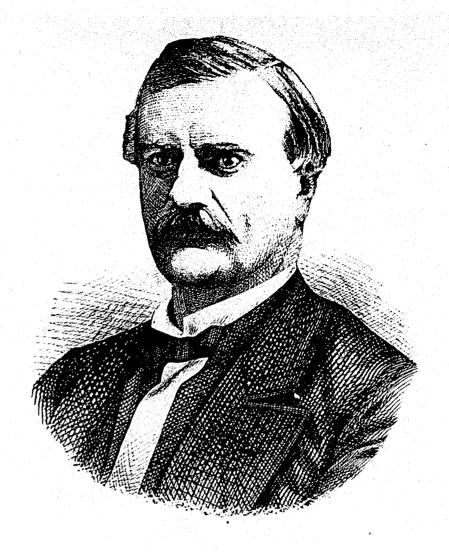


OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

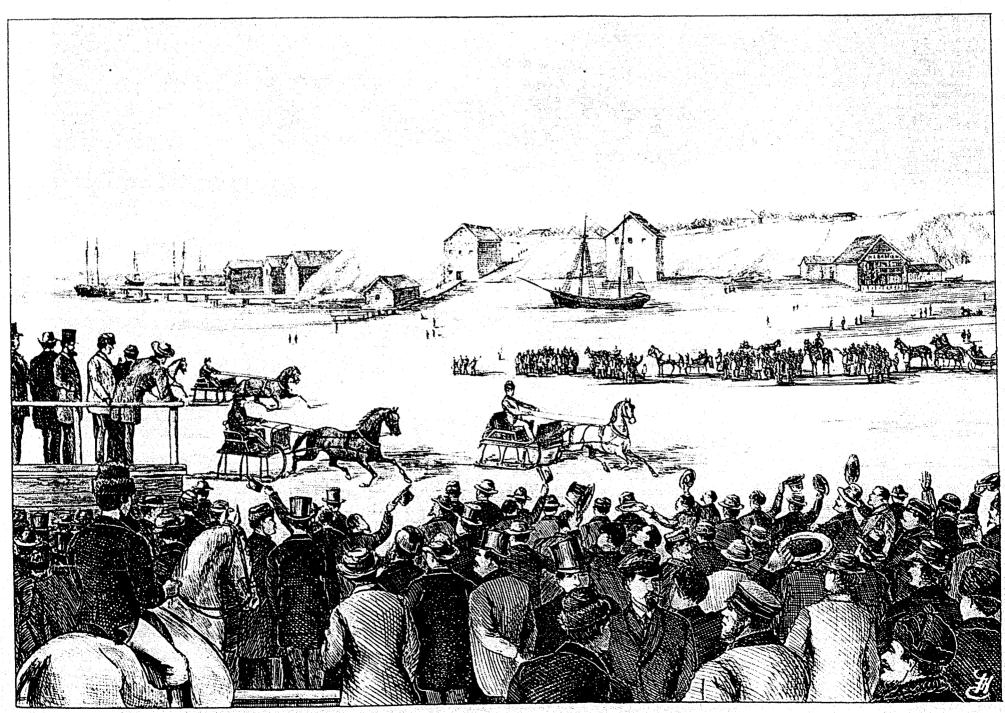


No. 220, HON. DAVID LAIRD, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

FROM A Photograph by Topley.



No. 221, HON, LUC LETELLIER DE ST. JUST, MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LIVERNOIS.



FIAMILTON: THE RACES ON BURLINGTON BAY; FROM A SKETCH BY J. G. MACKAY.

CIVITAS DEI.

BY S. W. DUFFIELD.

" For my brethren and companions' sakes I will now say, Peace be within thee'

City of God, grown old, with silent faces Lying beneath the shadow of the clay, Thine are the towers built up in barren places, Thine the great bastions waiting for the day.

Dim through the night stone after stone arises,
Bold through the dawn step forth the peaks of flame
Touched with the splendor of those glad surprises
By which the blessing of the Spirit came.

Toilers of truth are we, who at our labour Keep the sharp sword still girded at the thigh, Heeding n summons of the pipe and tabor, Fighting and building till the end be nigh.

Thus, then, we build thro'storm and pleasant weather,
Thus, then, we pray by morning and by night;
Heart knit with heart, and hands at work together—
Beset by foes until Thou givest light.

City of Cod! thy peace is our petition;
City of God! our brethren dwell in thee;
And for their sakes, in true and deep contrition,
We seek thy good, O dwelling of the free.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

THE DEBATE ON AMNESTY--THE SPEAKERS-TURAL ORATORS-MR. BLAKE-KING CAUCUS -Partyism-A Satisfactory Result.

OTTAWA, Feb. 15.—The debate on the Am nesty resolutions of the Government was the event of the week. A rather tame event, howevent of the week. A rather tame event, now-ever, contrary to the general expectation of the crowds which filled the galleries on Thursday and Friday. Mr. Mackenzie opened the discus-sion with a clear but cold statement of the facts on which he based his resolution. As a narrative, the speech was satisfactory, but otherwise it was not remarkable. It lacked fire, fluency, and finish. I have always fancied that our Premier is better at retort than at exposition, and his effort of last Thursday justifies my view. Besides he spoke in the afternoon, with the chill grey winter light streaming in through the windows, instead of at night, with its more favourstillness, and the soothing illumination of gasaliers.

Mr. Bowell followed in a speech of agreeable moderation. French Canadian members who have been taught to look upon Orangemen as so many Orang Outangs, grizzly and fierce, were surprised to hear the member from Hastings discuss this burning question in measured language and bridled temper. Mr. Bowell knows the subject on his fingers' ends, and this knowledge invested

his restraint with a peculiar interest.

Sir John's speech was listened to with marked attention on both sides of the House. Any one attending the session must notice one thing in connection with the ex-Premier. Spite of all the abuse with which certain party organs pursue him, he is looked up to in Parliament as much him, he is looked up to in Farliament as much by his chemies as by his friends. And I must say that, in his misfortune, he bears himself so as to enlist both respect and sympathy.

Mr. Blake's was the speech of the evening. He is the Grand Lama of the Ministerialists up have and 4 think inster. His angus is and 4 think inster.

here, and, I think, justly. His course is eagerly watched in view of certain contingencies. About him, I have to recount the following dialogue:
"Blake is a great man."
"Not yet."

"Well, he is in a fair way to become one."

"Yes, if he gets rid of his bitterness."
"His bitterness?"

"Yes, Blake's a constitutionally bitter man." What of that?"

"A bitter man is always narrow." A bitter man is diways narrow.

A big grain of phil sophy in this apothegm.

I am glad to say that Mr. Blake's speech on Friday morning was singularly free from this bitterness, and, by consequence, all the more effective. The member for South Bruce just falls short of being a great courter. Ha is a fine falls short of being a great orator. He is a fine speaker, a powerful debater, but he has few real flights, and never sustains himself long on the wing. You cannot exactly tell what is the matter, but in moments when he rises to his best, you feel that there is an indefinite something you feel that there is an indefinite something wanting. In the same situation, a born orator like D'Arcy McGee, would unconsciously have introduced veins of sentiment, giving warmth, poetry and pathos to his discourse. But natural orators are rare birds. I know of only two among our public men, and they are both

among our public men, and they are both French—Chapleau and Laurier.

Perhaps Mr. Blake is still too much of a lawyer. Certainly Mr. Devlin is. His maiden speech was a bit of special pleading, all length and no breadth. Mr. Mousseau's speech was also too long, and had the immense disadvantage to the speaker of being delivered in English. to the speak in English

I understand the vote surprised you considerably down in the East. It surprised nobody here. It was all cut and dried before hand. Caucus did the work. A full meeting of Ministerial supporters took place a couple of days prior to the debate, and by the time it was over, whole of the members were pledged to the meawhole of the members were piedged to the measure. What took place at the conclave I do not, of course, know. But this I know, that many of the French members, when they came to Ottawa, were unaware of the Government resolutions, that when they heard of them they opened their eyes very wide, and that it was only after this caucus meeting that they made up their minds. Their adhesion was then so secure that Mr. Blake, at the conclusion of his speech, rather tauntingly asserted that, spite of all amendments, the measure was certain to be carried by a large majority. In view of such a state of things, all this speechifying in the House looked to me very like a mockery. rumour prevalent here is that the French members were made to understand sub rosa, that the five years' exile was only a formality, and would ultimately be reduced to a year or two. I do not credit the story, however. Although Mr. Mackenzie, according to his own confession, is a keen partisan, I do not believe he would stoop to such treachery, merely to catch votes. Nevertheless, the thing is worth taking note of, as (apt. Cuttle would say, and videbinus infra. That the vote was a party one, all the same, I took the following curious mode of testing. Accosting a Grit. I said :

"Suppose John A. had brought in such a measure ? "He would not have dared."

Meeting a Rouge, I queried:
"What if Cartier had made this proposition?"
"It would have ruined him."

Times change, as you see, and men change with them. Never talk to me of political disinterestedness. Party rules everything in this

But we are all delighted with the result. It is a thorn out of our foot. Mr. Mackenzie made the best of his opportunity, acting sharply, swiftly and successfully. Manitoba will shake off the incubus that has been weighing her down, and now will enter upon responsible government. If the French are satisfied, as their large vote shows, surely we, the English population, have no reason to demur. CHAUDIERE.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The BEECHER TTIAL.*—However painful from every point of view may be the great trial which is now going on at Brooklyn, it is only right, since it now going on at brooklyn, it is only right, since a must be carried on, that a full and authentic account of it should be published. This is being done satisfactorily in the work before us. The first part, just received, contains the opening of the case and the examination of Francis D. Moulton in extenso. The pamphlet, a large octavo, well printed, is adorned with a portrait of Mr. Moulton. We call the particular attention of our legal friends to the work, as it is shaped conveniently for record and preservation in their libraries.

JOURNAL OF ODD FELLOWSHIP .- This hand-Stratford, Ont., by the Odd Fellows Printing and Publishing Association, under the name of Canadian Journal of Odd Fellowship. We be action to the Canadian Journal of Odd Fellowship. heartily recommend it to all the members of the Craft throughout the country. Among its inducements, we find that it is offered, together with the Canadian Illustrated News, for the moderate sum of \$4.75 a year.

THE CANADA HANSARD.—We hail the appearance of this publication with genuine satisfaction. It marks an era both in Canadian polities and in Canadian journalism, pointing to an unmistakeable upward movement in both. The work is applicably done. The form is a content. work is creditably done. The form is a convenient quarto, the type is large and clear, the paper fair and the distribution of matter judicious ly made. At the beginning of a work of such proportions, there will doubtless be delays, inequalities and other hitches, but we trust that due allowance will be made by the Committee, as well as the House, and that the reporters will receive all proper support. The reputation of the gentlemen composing the Hansard stuff is such that the public may rely upon accurate and intelligent results. Besides the copies furnished to the members of Parliament and to the press, the managers keep copies of the Hansard for private sale and we recommend their purchase by all those who care to preserve a full and authentic record of our Parliamentary debates.

AGRICULTURAL CONFERENCES. +-It is a melancholy fact that in the French rural districts o choly fact that in the French rural districts of Quebec, agriculture, as a science, is almost totally ignored. Some of the finest land in the Dominion is left barren and unfruitful under a system of routine which dates back fully two hundred years. To meet this very serious evil many publicand privateattempts have been made and chief among the reformers stands Mr. E. A. and chief among the reformers stands Mr. E. A. Barnard, the author of the present manual. He has gone through nearly every parish of the Province giving familiar Conferences or Conversations on agriculture and horticulture, and the substance of these lectures he has embodied in a cheap and popular volume. We express the very earnest hope that the little book will be adopted in all the French Colleges, Academies and Schools of Quebec, and also extensively spread throughout rural families. It is just the book to be productive of good, brief, simple yet clear in language, and covering the whole ground neces-

OUR NEW CRUSADE. ‡-There is no American writer who can tell a short story better than Mr. The reason is that he is thoroughly original. His language is sometimes slipshod, but his thoughts are new and his sentiments uncon-

* Theodore Tilton against Henry Ward Beecher, &c., Published in Parts during the Progress of the Trial. McDivitt. Campbell & Co., 111, Nassau St., N.Y, Part 1 8°, pp 176, Price, 50 cents.

i Causeries Agricoles. Par Edouard A. Barnard. Mon-treal, Compagnie Lith., Burland-Deebarats, 12°, pp. 123. † Our New Crusade. By E. E. Hale. Boston. Roberts Bros. Montreal, Dawson Bros.

ventional. We have expected for some time that the Women's Temperance Crusade would be taken up by some novelist, being so dramatic and characteristic. This Mr. Hale has done, but only to a certain extent. His story dates back to 1865, and its scene is an obscure college town. The "movement," however, is well described, and made to embrace a number of very interesting characters. The denouement is rather Arcadian, but there is so much freshness about it that one reads on, spite of the incredulity which plays upon his lips. Whoever wants to read a temperance story free from cant and namby-pambyism should procure Our New Crusade.

Canadian Monthly.—The February number of our national magazine has just been received. If we may venture a hint to the managers, we should urge a speedier publication of each monthly number, so as to keep abreast, in point of time, of the American periodicals. The difference of sale between early and late delivery will be found fully one-third. We take this occasion again to prose the dainy of the Market periodicals. casion again to press the claims of the MONTHLY upon all Canadian readers. The enterprise is worthy of their patronage, in almost every respect. It is well printed, well edited, and has a good strong flavour of the national spirit. All the papers in the present number are satisfactory. We would particularly single out "Ice Cutting on Lake Huron," as a type of those brisk, vivacious and instructive Canadian sketches which are sure to please.

SELECTA.

PRECOCIOUS GENIUSES .- Viotti, one of the greatest violinists and composers, at the age of played in a concert.
Pleyel, when very young, a child, astonished.

nis hearers.

Mehul, at the age of 9 years, was organist in

convent chapel.

Spontini, when 17 years old, had his first

Spontini, when 17 years old, had his histopera performed in Italy.

Spohr, at the age of 12, performed at the court a concerto of his own composition.

Palestina, born in 1624 (Giovanni Pierluigi).

His parents were of humble condition, deriving their action and the real of the produce of t their chief support from the sale of the produce of

their little garden in the Romish market. He was, when very young, a poor choir boy, but soon showed his great genius for music.

Weber, born in 1786, published his first composition at the age of 12.

Meyerbeer, born in 1794, when only 4 years old used to each the melodies of the itingent. old, used to catch the melodies of the itinerant organists. and accompany them harmoniously with the left hand. At 6 years old, he played at the public concerts in Berlin.

Moscheles, born in 1794, played at the public concerts in Prague, when only 12 years of age.

Mercadante, born in 1799, played upon the iolin and the flute, when only 11 years old.
Mendelssohn Bartholdy, born in 1809, at 8 years of age was able to read every kind of music at sight, and to write the harmony upon a bass correctly.

Liszr, born in 1811, at 9 nine years of age improvised in public in such a manner as to excite the greatest astonishment.

Thalberg, born in 1812, was only 15 years old when he began to attract attention in the world of music.

Sax, born in 1814, when only 12 years old,

vould make very fine clarionets and flutes.

Vieuxtemps, born in 1820, when 2 years of age, passed whole hours striking the strings of a bow of the chords of a little instrument. At the age of 4½ years he began to decipher music.

A MOONLIGHT CONCERT.

A correspondent writes: Have you ever heard of one Remenyi, the be-

loved pupil of Liszt and called the Liszt of the violin? I am sure he is not famous in America, as are Vieux-temps and Ole Bull, whose motherin-law, by the way, is one of the most brilliant of American women, and a mother-in-law that any man would wish might live as long as he himself should. But what I have to say of Remenyi is only to relate a most beautiful in-cident in his life—one of those events which only happen once in a lifetime because of their complete spontaneity. It happened in Hungary at Szegard (pronounced Sexard.) He was travelling with Liszt, and the two had stopped at Szegard for the night, intending to remain there incog. But as the fact became known that the masters were in their midst the Hungarians resolve | upon hearing them. They met in groups, speeches were made, then delegates were chosen to present their wishes to the artists. The envoys started for the hotel, escorted by a crowd, which increased with each step until it became a cortege. The delegates found Liszt and Remenyi at table. "Masters," began the spokesmenyi at table. "Masters, began the spokesman, "the people of Szegard want a concert. They are before your door awaiting a reply-"
"They want a concert," cried Liszt. Then turning to Remenyi, "Well, dear friend, let's give them one." The window is opened and the piano wheeled on the balcony. Remenyi seizes his violin; Liszt sits down to the keys under the brightest moon that ever shone. The crowd, recognizing the two heads outlined like silhouettes against the red walls of their room, cheer only as Hungarians can cheer, and happy is the man who has heard them. Liszt tonches the piano, and at the first sound silence ensues a profound, religious silence—and the concert begins under a heaven full of stars and white, translucent beams. What room dazzling with light ever valued that small hotel balcony illuminated by the moon? What audience ever was like that intoxicated with music and the wild poetry of the moment? You can imagine the applause that ensued, but may omit to fancy the gay procession of the torches that followed. Remenyi has his triumphs wherever he goes, but he will never have another reception like that.

ADVICE TO WOULD-BE FASH-IONABLES.

The fashion coreespondent of the London Hornet says: "Young ladies who go out much, and have not the purse of a Crœsus for their pocket-money, should always strictly adhere to black or white. With a black silk dress and a white silk dress it is astonishing what a deal may be done. With the black silk dress you may be done. With the black silk dress you have a high moyen âye, with body of the same, for home or visiting, sans cerémonic. A low square body of the same is afterwards indispensional. sable, as over this you may wear a gauze or jet cuirass apron, tied at the back with bows of ribbon, when you have an elegant dinner-dress at once. The white silk dress, with a low body, can be worn at balls of the greatest pretension of and, when worn with a white cuirass apron of white Chambery, or even muslin, it makes an exquisite dinner-dress. Pink silk dresses, blue silk dresses, any colored silk dress, indeed, can be made into rich demi-toilet dresses by means of a white cuirass and apron, tied at the back with ribbon bows of the same color. The cuirass and apron, when worn for evening, are generally made in one piece, like the front of a Beatrix robe, only both body and apron are fastened at the back. This shape, however, to fit well must be most exquisitely cut. With a black silk dress and a white silk dress and a black gauze or barege or tulle apron, tunic, or bodice and a white Chambery or muslin tunic and bodice, you will have sufficient toilets to last you through the season, however much you may go out. It is always preferable to have a few dresses well and stylishly made than a larger number which are the reverse. I have known ladies who liave been the belles of evening parties in plain silk dresses stylishly made, whilst others in pink satins and lace have appeared old-fashioned and inelegant. Richness of dress goes nowhere compared to style and cut."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

THE Count Armand de Pontmartin is going to give in the Gazette de France his souvenirs of the first representation of Robert le Diable.

HENRI Wieniawski has been attached to the loyal Conservatory of Music at Brussels, as conductor f the concerts and professor of the violin and quatuors.

PATTI, on her appearance at Moscow, was presented with five stars of rubies and diamonos. Two thousand bouquets were hurled at her, and she was called before the curtain sixty times. This is enthusiasm of white heat

The King of Bavaria has undertaken to de-fray the cost of ornamenting the façade of Richard Wag-ner's residence at Bayreuth, with sgrafiti. The historic-al painter Krauss has decorated it with a grand allegory, partly borrowed from the "Nibelungen Lied."

THE French Minister of Public Instruction and the Fine Arts has addressed a letter of thanks to Madame Sangalli for her aid at the inauguration of the New Opera, and has presented her with a Sèvres coffee service. Mdllc. Krauss has also received two handsome vases from the same mafuractory.

THE recovery of the Theatre Français from the THE recovery of the Theatre Français from the state of depression into which it had fallen is complete, and, at the close of the past year, the share of each sociétaire has reached no less a sum than 18,000 francs. For this almost unprecedented popularity the honors paid the company in England, are doubtless in part resresponsible.

DANCERS were dancers once. When Mile. Sailé took her benefit in London, the house was stormed and seats were carried at the point of the sword. As for Mile. Saint-Germain, her boudoir was carpeted with bank notes, and a great seigneur set fire to the house of Poulette, in order to have the opportunity of offering her another. However, the triumph of Mdile. Guimard was still greater, for we are told that when she broke her arm a solemn mass for her recovery was said at Notre Dame. Ah, those good, clever old times!

FROM the opera to the concert, from the con-From the opera to the concert, from the concert to the exhibition, and from the exhibition to the promenade—such is the happy life of Parisians who have nothing to do but to "kill time." For a charitable purpose—in aid of St. Mary's Providence Home—and under the patronage of Marshal and Madame MacMahon, the Cirque was lately transformed into a winter garden, and nothing was left undone to make it a most enjoyable reunion. The music sung was Handel's Messich, and among the solos the English Madame Parey was occupying a conspicuous place. Oratorio music, as a rule, is not much sung in France.

At a leading provincial theories where D. L.

AT a leading provincial theatre, where B. had the entrée to the stage, he was conversing ing actress who was to open the play, and who was already seated at the inevitable table. The conversation was interesting. Suddenly the curtain rose and revealed B. to the audience. He, of course, rushed away, in the conventional fashion, pursued by the yells of the gallery and the not-even attempted-to-be-suppressed oath of the stage-manager? Nothing of the kind. He rose deliberately, and with a low bow—be was in evening tenuesid, "I shall let Sir Charles know of your arrival. Good-bye. Au revoir!"

Good-bye. Au revoir!"

M. OFFENBACH is now fifty-four years old. He looks very unlike the pictures one form of him while listening to his compositions. A slightly-built, refined looking gentleman, with a general aspect of ill-health and of melancholy—such is the outward presentment of the composer of Généviève de Brabant. Up to this time he has written some eighty operas, comprising two hundred and fifty acts. He has created a new gene of music, and, in consequence, has found numerous disciples and followers. Vasseur, the author of La Timbale d'Argent: Serpette, who wrote La Branche Cassée; and Leirot, who composed La Rosière d'Ici, are among the most successful. But Offenbach has as yet found but one real rival and that is Lecocq, the author of the immortal Fille de Madame Angot.

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.] GUY'S FORTUNES AND MISFOR-TUNES.

BY BELLE CAMPBELL

I.

It was rather late for promenading. A cold wind had sprung up, and the snow which had been melted by the heat of the sun in the early part of the day, was now freezing into those little jagged lumps of ice which are so antagonistic to the equilibrium of the pedestrian. The streets were deserted save by the workmen returning, tired after their week of labor, to their homes. As the evening advanced, stray flukes of snows were tossed about on the wind, making it much more desirable to be within than without doors.

Why, then, under these unfavorable circumstances, was Guy Sylvester, as handsome and gay a young fellow as could be seen within the limits of the little Capital, or out of them, either, for that matter—Why, I ask, was this young gentleman—who was evidently used to warm firesides, pursuing his diurnal exercise at such an expense to personal comfort?

Clearly, his object was not that praiseworthy one that animates so many manly hearts on Sat-urday afternoons—to "give the girls a treat" else he would have afforded them the felicity of viewing his handsome countenance and well dressed, symmetrical figure at an earlier hour. dressed, symmetrical ingure at an earner nour. Perhaps something in his actions will explain his conduct. The first two or three turns were performed with a careless lounging step, while at the same time, he switched with a light supple cane, which he carried in his hand, the small loose pieces of ice that came in his way, much to the disgust of several members of the canine tribe at whom they were aimed. As the darkness deepened, and the lamplighters hurried by with their ladders and lanterns, an expression of anxiety and expectation took the place of the in-difference which had hitherto been expressed upon his face. Several times he stopped in front of one of those large dry-goods establishments with which King Street abounds, and looked it over from top to bottom; it proved a very unsatisfactory scrutiny, however, for the gay and brilliant windows were closed, shuttered, and barred. After a short time, when occasional whistles and mutterings indicated that impatience and annoyance were fast becoming the feelings that reigned supreme in the bosom of Guy Sylvester, a dark form emerged from the very building before mentioned. This figure proved to be that of a man of short stature, but very powerful physique, who, after looking up and down the street, walked with short rapid steps in that direction which soon brought him up with Guy. As he halted abruptly by the side of the young man, he took off his hat, as a mark of respect, and then continued bare-headed for a few moments, through it was a winter night, to cool his brow; as he did so, he exhibited an abundance of hair of that color which is well described by the adjective "sandy." He had large grey eyes, but they were set so deep in his head as to give them the effect of being small. His face was square and massive, with high check large graph results are the second of the seco cheek-bones and resolute mouth; the complexion was ruddy and well preserved, although the owner was far past the prime of life, as far as age goes. Seeing him once, no one could fail to discover that Dougald McNab was "a Scotchman to the narrow o'his banes," as he himself would tell you. He was very much out of breath by the time he reached his companion, and ex-claimed with asthmatic emphasis, "I do wish you long-legged striplins wad call to min' the fac' that it takes a deal mair time for the short hand o'a clock to mak' his journey than it does the 'tother ane!'

"Hallo, McNab, you've come at last, have you? It's only fair you should have to suffer for keeping me waiting so long in this confounded cold—I never will get used to this climate! What the mischief kept you?"And as Guy turned round it was very easy, seeing them together, to trace the same nationality in the younger face that was so plainly depisted on the elder. Blond hair and moustache with the same auburn tint, but fainter, a clear blue eye and paler complexion; features less rugged; the whole face more elegant and refined distinguished the gentleman.

'I cam' awa' as quick as I could. There was some new rubbish o' gudes in that had to be looked to. My time is na sae much my own as it once was, and a porter in a paltry dry-gudes

"Oh, stop! When will you cease drawing comparisons between what was and what is? Suppose I were to do so, the contrast would not be a pleasant one."

"Ay, you suffer a deal! Any one maun see it

in your wasted face and sunken een! Come, Dougald, that's too bad! It is not my nature to fret and worry. If it were, heaven knows, there is good cause for pale cheek and wasted eye." As he spoke, a shadow chased away all the brightness from his face, and at once lines of care might be seen round the eyes and

The old man changed the subject with affectionate haste. His words, though simple and comon-place enough, produced a magical effect.

"Well, well, I saw the lassie to-day."
"Saw her! Did you find an opportunity to give her my letter?" said Guy, all eagerness.

"Ay, Sir. As neat a bit o' wark as ever I did in my life! She has it safe.

"That's right! You're a perfect treasure!

"That's right: Toure a perfect treasure. How did you manage it?"

"Why, the young leddy cam' in, as she often does on Saturdays, and while she was looking over some pretty trifles, she drapped her glove, (a rare sma' hand she maun hae, to be sure, to go into sigh a case to and I whisked it under a go into sich a case!) and I whisked it under a chair wi' a broom—Sweepin is na' the only auld woman's work I do now-a-days!-out o' the sight o' those jumping dandies o' clerks. After she had gane out, I picked it up and went after her wi'it, and gied her your letter at the same time. How be it, sae muckle pleased was she wi' the bit paper, that she never heeded the glove; so, I thinking of another body who wad set mair value by it, brought it along wi' me." And with a merry sparkle in his eye, he produced a tiny brown article and presented it to his companion, who took it eagerly and pressed it to his lips; then half ashamed of having the caress witnessed, he said: "The sweet perfume she always uses still clings to it. I must restore it next time I see her." And putting it in his pocket, he said: "We part here. Dougs!d. Good wight my fait is We part here, Dougald. Good night, my faith-

"We part here, Dougald. Good night, my faithful fellow. Stay, here is something for pretty Flora—I think she will like it."

"Many thanks, sir. You never forget my lassie. Good night, my young master, and God bless you!" And each, going in an opposite direction, was soon out of sight.

Dougald McNab turned up and then took that cross street which extends in a westerly direction beyond the limit of the city. He walked in his steady short-stepped manner, for a long distance, and then turning once more, struck through a field covered with snow, which brought him to a pretty little cottage in the village of Brockton.

The fact of there being such a modern conve-

The fact of there being such a modern convenience as a street-car, never seemed to enter into his mind; and often when the propriety of saving himself a long walk by riding in one was suggested to him, he would answer with scorn, that while he had a leg of his own to walk on he would be ashamed to put his weight upon those miserable beasts that, in his opinion, scarcely

looked like horses at all.

On arriving at his home, he threw open the gate, the noise of which, as it closed after him, brought to the door a young girl of about twenty years of age. Very pretty indeed was Flora Mc-Nab. The only feature that she possessed resembling her father's was the large grey eye. For the rest, she was tall, slender-waisted, and beautifully formed. Her hair was dark, com-plexion fair, with a color in the cheek which, when she became excited, deepened till it looked like feverishness. Her features were rather irregular than otherwise. Her manner and bearing were quiet and composed, and her whole appear ance would impress a stranger with the idea that she belonged to a highter grade of society than her father's station entitled her to. This was easily explained by the fact that Dougaid McNab had married a woman much his superior in birth, who, dying same years before bequeath ed her beauty and intellectual qualities to this only daughter. Her death was one of the reasons that made her husband, who had never recovered from the blow, more than willing to accompany his young master, for so Guy Sylvester really was, across the ocean, when certain circumstances connected with that young gentleman's fortunes, caused him to leave the land of his birth.

"Heigh, Flora, my lass! I'm home at last! exclaimed the old man fondly kissing her cheek, as she came to meet him. "What hae you got for your auld father to eat?"

"Your supper is ready and waiting, father," e answered smiling and returning his caress, what detained you so long past your usual

"Well, my dearie, I was busy till late, and then I had to see master Guy, who kep' me a wee while. He is mair than ever in love wi' that young leddy, and faith, I dinna' wonder, for she is as bonny a bird as ever I saw! Sich a sunny smile!" He went on, never noticing that his daughter had flushed crimson, and then grown deadly pale. She was about to leave him without speaking, when he cried out, "See, Flora, here is something for you, Guy Selvaster na'er forgets auld friends!" young leddy, and faith, I dinna' wonder, for she Sylvester ne'er forgets auld friends!

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE MAN OF BUSINESS.

The man of business is one of the most po tential individuals of the age. Nearly all the world admire him, and there are very few who are not only willing but eager to pay him hom-It matters not that in private life he is eminently stupid, nor is it a concern of moment that he knows nothing of literature, science, art, and the other things which are supposed to enoble humanity. In spite of the fact that he may be unable to utter ten words consecutively in accordance with the recognized rules of grammar and with correct emphasis, and notwithstanding that he may ever carefully abstain from the enunciation of a novel idea or a glowing sentiment, people's faith in him remains undisturbed. and they continue of the opinion that he is a man of great ability and conspicuous merit. When these good souls remind you that he is clever at business they seem to imagine that they have said more in his favour than should suffice to establish him high in your estimation. It may be presumed that the confiding persons do not, in a general way, go to the trouble of ascertaining what particular form his business ability takes. If they did so, they might, in spite of their irrational longing to worship wealth and

success in life in whatever forms they may be found, come to the conclusion that their idol was not deserving of that profound worship which they had been in the habit of according him. As they had been in the habit of according him. As a matter of fact, the man who is conspicuously above his fellows an adept at making money—which is, of course, the sole end and aim of business—is not invariably a lovable creature and is not likely to raise the character of the age in which he lives. His triumph in itself, save in exceptionable cases, argues that he has acted selfishly, that he has not always been true to those lock, that he has not always been true to those principles of honesty which are commonly accepted, and that he has devoted his whole attention to that which has a tendency to narrow men's minds and degrade their understandings.

And it is a melancholy fact that the deductions which might be drawn from the success of the

which might be drawn from the success of the typical business man are often justified by the character of the individual himself.

The smart business man acts upon the principle of believing that every man is a rogue until he has been proved honest, and until it has been demonstrated that he has sufficient balance at his bankage to most all the demonstration which contents bankers to meet all the demands which are ever likely to be made upon him. This being the smart business man's faith it is but natural that he should place confidence in no one, and that he should not allow himself to be misled by any dodge of a delinquent creditor. It is nothing to him that, by actions which he takes in the prosecution of his business, whole families may be bast adrift upon the world. He may, perhaps, be gracious enough to admit that it is hard that because he will recover his pound of flesh at his convenience others may be ruined, but he is firmly persuaded that it is better this should be so than that he should be unbusiness-like. He has a perfect horror of everything which "is not business," and he seems to be of opinion that if he willingly did adything that was otherwise something of a dreadful and unprecedented character would happen. He would rather offen his friend, cut to the heart a weak applicant for his bounty, and outrage such humane instincts as he may himself possess than be unbusiness-like. Go to him with a request that he will grant you a to him with a request that he will grant you a small favour—a favour which it is quite in his power to grant without doing himself serious hurt—and the chances are ten to one that he will tell you it would "not be business" if he did what you request. Venture to hint that the fact that it may not exactly be business is no reason why he should not act as you wish, and he will hold up his hands in astonished dismay, show that you are a being with whom he can have no dealings, and end by indicating that the sooner dealings, and end by indicating that the sooner you leave his place the better. Any act of selfishness, any act of trickery, any act of dissimulation, provided it be busines-like, he will not only gladly excuse but applaud. His "friends," or, rather, those people who flatter themselves they are his friends, find him as do the rest of the world. With a calm face will he drive a hard bargain with them, with dexterity will he didbargain with them, with dexterity will he did-dle them, and the only explanation he will de.gn for his singular conduct is that business is one thing and friendship another, which surely, as he demonstrates, is true enough. His sernant's wages are ground down to the last penny, and the greatest possible amount of work is g t for the paltry pittances that are paid. He regards his employes as he regards humanity generally, simply as machines which those who have the brains to employ them may work with profit, and consequently, he feels no more compunction in consequently, he feels no more compunction in replacing an old and warn-out clerk by a young one than does a manufacturer when he discards a piece of antiquated mechanism for another of modern date. The smart man of business does not deem it wrong to start bubble joint-stock companies, and to retire, with full pockets, from all concern in the same, just when they are on the point of bursting; nor is his conscience wounded by the reflection which must surely sometimes come upon him that his efforts have brught ruin to many a household and turned many a peaceful life into one of tribulation. No, he remembers that business is business, that morality is morality, and that the two are utterly incompatible with each other! There are churches in the land which have been erected by smart business men and which stands as monuments of what these worthies have done. Probably the majority of the worshippers who pass through the portals of the sacred edifices are inclined to murmur a blessing upon those men who have caused the building to be erected.

a hearse, bearing a dead body, was seen to halt in the courtyard in front of the abbey. It was followed by three carriages containing the friends of the deceased. The casket was borne by four persons and placed in front of the altar, around which clustered some half-dozen persons clad in the deepest habiliments of woe. As this little-band of those who mourned the loved and loss knelt around the chancel, the dean commenced reading the burial service of the Episcopal Church, than which nothing could be more solemn and beautiful. He had scarcely commenced when the aisles, already dim, became suddenly darkened, so dark that to proceed with the services was an impossibility. As there are no arrangements for lighting the abbey, it looked for a moment rather dubious. However, a bergher soon appeared from behind the pulpit, bearing two small candles, which he placed on either hand of the reader, by which means he was en-

abled to proceed. Nothing could surpass the solemn pity of that hour. Again the organ pealed forth its thunderous tones—not a "wedding march,' but a requiem for the dead. The services concluded, a death-like stillness pervaded the vast edifice, broken only by the sobs of those who wept. Just at that moment, light sufficient gleamed from without to reveal here and there a few scattering ones who had come to witness the service, or had accidentally strayed there at that time. The casket was now deposited in the final resting place. the mourners hastily departed and were borne away to their distant home thus, amid this scene of darkness and almost midnight gloom, were performed the obsequies over all that was mortal of the author of 'Night and Morning.'"

VARIETIES.

They shoot eggs off each other's heads in the William Tell style, out in California. It saves hair-oil, says an American contemporary.

A RHYMESTER has achieved a triumph in the

following couplet:—
"There is no rhyme, 'tis said, to 'month:'
Here's one, which he may read who run'th!"

THE Crown diamonds of France, which at the commencement of the Franco-German war were sent to a military ocean port, arrived back in Paris lately, and were delivered to the Administration of the Public

Won't send to Heaven Gratis.—A Yankee editor says:—"We don't mind recording the deaths of people without being paid for our trouble; but panegyries on the dead must be paid for—we positively cannot send people to heaven for nothing."

The project for a ship canal across the Darien isthmus is still occupying the attention of American engineers. The choice lies between Nicaragua and Darien, the Tehuantepe route requiring too many locks. The Nicaragua route, it is understood, is considered certainly practicable.

THE ladies are adopting the kilt, not in all its cool want of proportions, but as a skirt; file two flounces at the bottom of the skirt are called "kilt." being initiation of the Highland dress, but one is on the skirt and another edges a wide flounce, so that the two "kilts' are close together.

A NOVELTY in connection with free passes on A NOVELTY in collinection with free passes on railways has just been started by the Pennsylvania Company. On the back of the pass is a photograph of the "dead head," as people who are allowed to travel without payment are kindly nicknamed. The object is to prevent these free passes from being sold or exchanged, in which lines of business a large trade is done all over the country.

CHINA-MANIA has taken a new tarn in Paris. CHINA-MANIA has taken a new tarn in Paris. Hitherto the clumsy have not known where to deposit their biscuit or sandwich when sipping tea, but some inventive Frenchman has been to London and carried back the useful secret that saucers may be made with spaces in them for putting one's bread and butter without getting wet. This useful innovation will be a blessing in a small way—almost us great a revolution as the discovery of the two pronged fork.

In Barcelona, is an artist, Zulouga by name, who takes a steel-plate, incrusts it with gold and silver, and with his hammer works out a box such as those of the Cinque Cento period, now so much sought after. Alfonso XII., it is stated, has ordered of this artist a surtout de table, decorated with the arms of Spain and of England, which his Majesty means to present to the mess at the Woolwich Artillery School as a souvenir of his a fourn with his late countrales. his s journ with his late comrades.

On the departure of the royal squadron from Marseilles the newspaper correspondents had been altituded places on board one of the ships; but, on the arrival of the King on board the Navas de Telosa, he found that the correspondents of the Gaulois and of the Havas Agency had got on board the royal frigate by mistake. His Majesty graciously gave them permission to remain on board, seeing that it would been tedious and difficult for them to make their way to the vessel assigned to them; and somewhat later the King, not wishing to give evidence of special favor, sent a boat to the other ship to invite all the correspondents to come on board the Navas; on their arrival they were invited to a dinner, at which the Chevalier Murphy presided as the representative of the King. On the departure of the royal squadron from

the representative of the King.

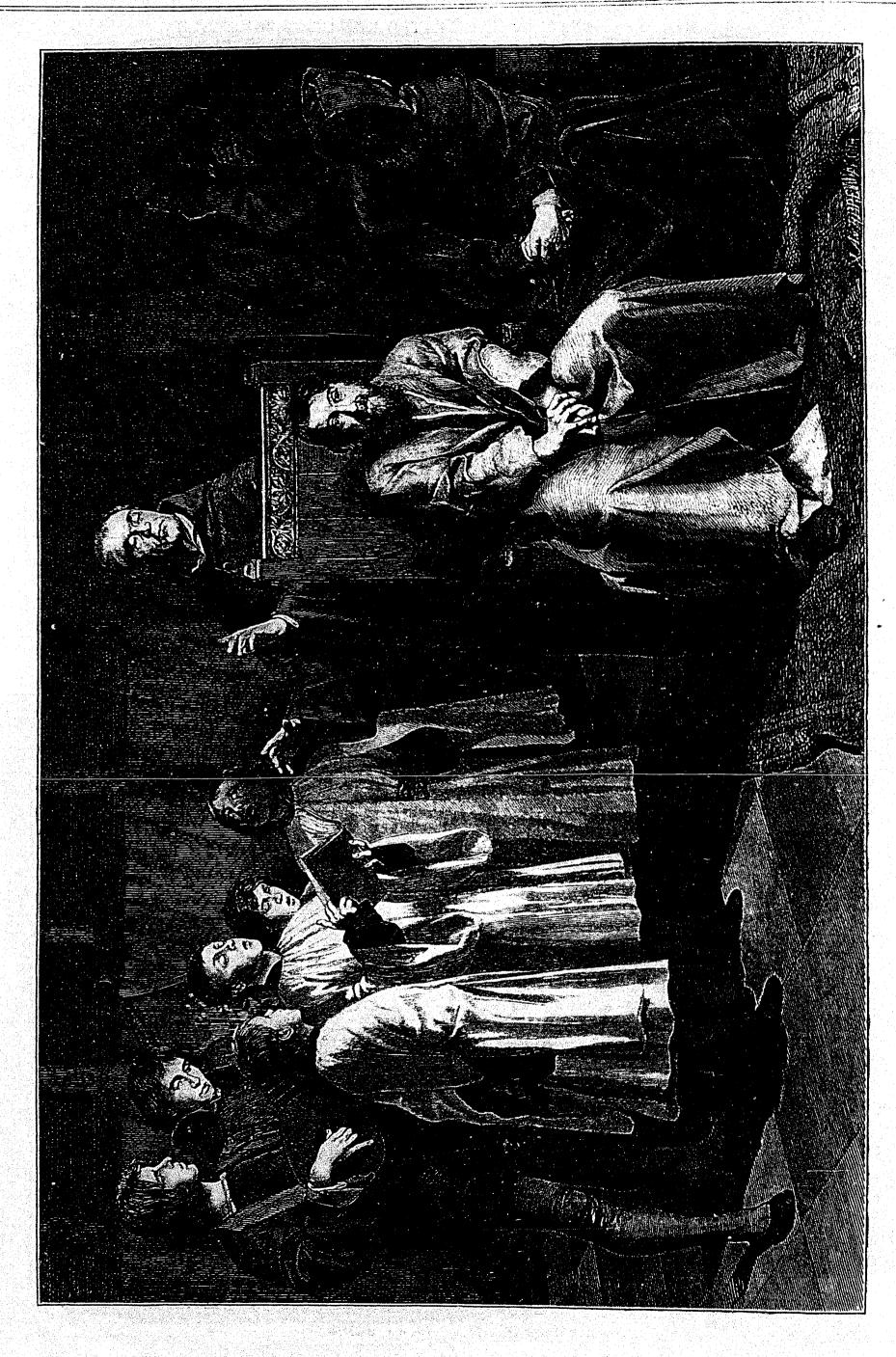
North American Lakes.—The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth 688 feet; elevation. 627 feet; area. 28,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michiganis 380 miles; its greatest breadth 168 miles; mean depth, 900 feet; elevation. 509 feet; area. 23,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Huron is 260 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation. 274; area. 29,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth 80 miles; mean depth, 84 feet; elevation. 555 feet; area, 6 000 square miles. The greatest breadth is 65 miles; its greatest breadth is 65 miles; mean depth, 500 feet; devation, 260 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The waters of these five inland seas all pass into the Atlantic through the river St. Lawrence.

Itspears that the length of the polar axis is 12.

Itappears that the length of the polar axis is 12,-171-pears that the length of the polar axis is 12, 712, 136 metres, that of the minimum equatorial diameter which is situated 1030 14' east of the meridian of Paris, or 700 46' west, is 12,752,701 mètres, whilst the maximum diameter at 130 14' east, and 1665 46' west, is 12,756, 588 mètres. They estimate the total surface of the globe at 509,940,000 square kilomètres, whilst its volume is equal to 1,482,860,060,000 enbic kilomètres. The circumference of the globe in its shortest meridian is 40,000, 58 mètres. The occurs and chalests account 375 174 000, 58 mètres. BULWER'S BURIAL.

A writer of Westminster Abbey reminiscences ays: "On a cloudy and dismal winter morning plation of America is 84.542 000, and that of Oceanica 4. pulation of America is 84.542 000, and that of Oceanica 4,-438,000. The population of the towns and cities exceed-ing 50.000 inhabitants is 69.378 500, or about one-twen-tieth part of the total population of the globe, leaving nineteen-twentieths of the inhabitants for the villages

THE characteristics of the Russian type of feminine beauty are an extreme fairness of complexion, greyish-blue eyes, blonde or chestnut hair, and a certain embonpoint, arising from the lack of exercise and the life in-doors, which is compelled by a winter lasting seven or eight months. They suggest the idea of Odalisques, whom the Genius of the North keeps confined in the tropical atmosphere of hothouses. They have complexions of cold-cream and snow, with tints of the heart of a camelia—like those overveiled women of the seraglio whose skin the sunlight has not touched. By this extreme fairness their delicate features are rendered even more delicate; and the softened outlines form faces of Hyperborean sweetness and Polargrace. The Russian women, in society, seem to make less display than the men, as the uniforms and court-dresses of the latter glitter with gold lace and embroidery, and with jewelled decorations. Yet the simple robes of the ladies are composed of the costlicat fabrics, fastened with the rarest gens. THE characteristics of the Russian type of





ROSE IN DANGER; FROM THE PAINTING BY C. HERPFER

THE LAW AND THE LADY: A NOVEL.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

AUTHOR OF "THE WOMAN IN WHITE," "THE MOONSTONE," "THE NEW MAGDALEN," ETC.

(From Author's MS. and Advance Sheets)

| ENTERED according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1874, by WILKIE COLLINS, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture.]

PART II .- PARADISE REGAINED.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

ON THE WAY TO DEXTER.

He went away, so the housekeeper told me, with tears in his eyes, and oaths and curses on hips—a sight shocking to see. That's all I know about the Person, ma'm, and I hope to be excused if I venture to say that the subject is (for good reasons) extremely disagreeable to me."

She made a formal curtsey, and quitted the room.

Left by myself, I felt more anxious and more uncertain than ever, when I thought of the experiment that was to be tried on the next day. Making due allowance for exaggeration, the description of Miserrimus Dexter, on his departure from Mrs. Macallan's house, suggested that he had not endured my long absence very patiently, and that he was till as far as ever from giving his shattered nervous system its fair chance of repose.

The next morning brought me Mr. Play-more's reply to the letter which I had ad-

dressed to him from Paris.

He wrote very briefly, neither approving nor blaming my decision, but strongly reiterating his opinion that I should do well to choose a competent witness as my companion at my coming interview with Dexter. The most interesting part of the letter was at the end. "You must be prepared," Mr. Playmore wrote, "to see a change for the worse in Dexter. A friend of mine was with him on a matter of the alteration in him. Your presence is sure to have its effect, one way or another. I can give you no instructions for managing him you must be guided by the circumstances. Your own tact will tell you whether it is wise, or not, to encourage him to speak of the late Mrs. Eustace. The chances of his betraying himself all revolve (as I think) round that one topic: keep him to it if you can." To this there was added, in a postscript:—"Ask Mr. Benjamin if he was near enough to the library door to hear Dexter tell you of his entering the bedchamber, on the night of Mrs. Eustace Macallan's death."

I put the question to Reniamin when we made at the luncheon-table, before setting forth for the distant suburb in which Miserrimus Dexter lived. My old friend disapproved of the con-templated expedition as strongly as ever. He was unusually grave and unusually sparing of his words, when he answered me. "I am no listener," he said. "But some

people have voices which insist on being heard. Mr. Dexter is one of them.

"Does that mean that you heard him?" I

"The door couldn't muffle him, and the wall

couldn't muffle him," Benjamin rejoined. "I heard him—and thought it infamous. There!"

heard him—and thought it infamous. There!"
"I may want you to do more than hear him,
this time," I ventured to say. "I may want
you to make notes of our conversation, while
Mr. Dexter is speaking to me. You used to
write down what my father said, when he was
dictating his letters to you. Have you got one
of your little note-books to energy" of your little note-books to spare?"

Benjamin looked up from his plate with an

aspect of stern surprise.
"It's one thing," he said, "to write under the dictation of a great merchant, conducting a vast correspondence by which thousands of pounds change hands in due course of post. And it's another thing to take down the gibberish of a maundering mad menster who ought to be kept in a cage. Your good father, Valeria, would never have asked me to do that."

"Forgive me, Benjamin; I must really ask you to do it. It may be of the greatest possible use to me. Come! give way this once, dear, for my sake."

Benjamin looked down again at his plate, with a rueful resignation which told me that I had carried my point.

"I have been tied to her apron string all my life," I heard him grumble to himself. "And it's too late in the day to get loose from her now." He looked up again at me. "I thought I had retired from business," he said. "But it seems I must turn clerk again. Well? What is the new stroke of work that's expected from

me, this time?

The cab was announced to be waiting for us and took his arm, and gave him a grateful kiss

on his rosy old cheek.

"Only two things," I said. "Sit down behind Mr. Dexter's chair, so that he can't see you. But take care to place yourself, at the same time, so that you can see me.'

"The less I see of Mr. l'exter, the better I shall be pleased," growled Benjamin. "What am I to do, after I have taken my place behind

"You are to wait until I make you a sign; and when you see it you are to begin writing down in your note-book what Mr. Dexter is saying-and you are to go on, until I make another sign which means, Leave off!"

"Well?" said Benjamin, "What's the sign for, Begin? and what's the sign for, Leave off!"

I was not quite prepared with an answer to this. I asked him to help me with a hint.
No! Benjamin would take no active part in the matter. He was resigned to be employed in the capacity of passive instrument—and there all concession ended, so far as he was

Left to my own resources, I found it no easy matter to invent a telegraphic system which should sufficiently inform Benjamin, without awakening Dexter's quick suspicion. I looke into the glass to see if I could find the necessity. I looked sary suggestion in anything that I wore. earrings supplied me with the idea of which I was in search.

"I shall take care to sit in an arm-chair." I said. "When you see me rest my elbow on the chair, and lift my hand to my earring, as if I was playing with it—write down what he says: and go on until—well, suppose we say, until you hear me move my chair. At that sound, stop. You understand me?

"I understand you."
We started for Dexter's house.

CHAPTER XL.

NEMESIS AT LAST!

The gardener opened the gate to us, on this occasion. He had evidently received his orders, in anticipation of my arrival.
"Mrs. Valeria?" he asked.
"Yes."

"And friend?"

"And friend."

"Please to step up stairs. You know the

Crossing the hall, I stopped for a moment and looked at a favourite walking cane which Benjamin still kept in his band.

Your cane will only be in your way," I said. "Had you not better leave it here?"
"My cane may be useful upstairs," reforted
Benjamin gruffly. "I baven't forgotten what

happened in the library." It was no time to contend with him. I led

the way up the stairs.

Arriving at the upper flight of steps, I was

startled by hearing a sudden cry from the room above. It was like the cry of a person in pain and it was twice repeated, before we entered the circular antechamber. I was the first to approach the inner room, and to see the many sided Miserrimus Dexter in another new aspec of his character.

The unfortunate Ariel was standing before table with a dish of little cakes placed in front of her. Round each of her wrists was tied a string, the free ends of which (at a distance of a few yards) were held in Miserrimus Dexter's hands. "Try again, my beauty!" I heard him say, as I stopped on the threshold of the door. "Take a cake." At the word of command, Ariel submissively stretched out one arm to wards the dish. Just as she touched a cake with the tips of her fingers, her hand was jerked away by a pull at the string, so savagely cruel in the nimble and devilish violence of it, that I felt inclined to snatch Benjamin's cane out of his hand, and break it over Mi-errimus
Dexter's back. Ariel suffered the pain this
time in Spartan silence The position in which
she stood enabled her to be the first to see me at the door. She had discovered me. Her teeth were set; her face was flushed under the struggle to restrain herself. Not even a sigh e caped

her in my presence.

"Drop the string!" I called out indignantly. "Release her, Mr. Dexter, or I shall leave the

At the sound of my voice he burst out with a shrill cry of welcome. His eyes fastened on me

with a fierce devouring delight.
"Come in! come in!" he cried. "See what I am reduced to, in the maddening suspense of waiting for you. See how I kill the time when the time parts us. Come in! come in! I am in one of my malicious humours this morning, caused entirely, Mrs. Valeria, by my anxiety to see you. When I am in my malicious humours I must tease something. I am teasing Ariel. Look at her! She has had nothing to eat all day, and she hasn't been quick enough to snatch a morsel of cake yet. You needn't pity her. Ariel has no nerves—I don't hurt her."

"Ariel has no nerves," echoed the poor creature, frowning at me for interfering between her master and herself. "He doesn't hurt me.

I heard Benjamin beginning to swing his

cane behind me. "Drop the string!" I reiterated more vehemently than ever. "Drop it—or I shall in-stantly leave you."

Miserrimus Dexter's delicate nerves shudder. ed my at voice. "What a glorious voice!" he exclaimed—and dropped the string. "Take the cakes," he added, addressing Ariel in his most imperial manner.

She passed me, with the strings hanging from her swollen wrists, and the dish of cakes in her hand. She nodded her head at me defiantly

"Ariel has got no nerves," she repeated proudly. "He doesn't hurt me," "You see," said Miserrimus Dexter, "there is

no harm done—and I dropped the strings when no harm done—and I dropped the strings when you told me. Don't begin by being hard on me, Mrs. Valeria, after your lorg, long absence." He paused. Benjamin, standing silent in the doorway, attracted his attention for the first time. "Who is this?" he asked, and he wheeled his

chair suspiciously nearer to the door. "I know!" he cried, before I could answer. "This is the benevolent gentleman who looked like the refuge of the afflicted, when I saw him last. You have altered for the worse since then, sir. You have stepped into quite a new character you personify Retributive Justice now. You new protector, Mrs. Valeria—I understand! He bowed low to Benjamin, with ferocious irony. "Your humble servant, Mr. Retributive Justice! I have deserved you—and I submit to you. Walk in, sir! I will take care that your your mark in, sir! I will take care that your new office shall be a sinecure. This lady is the Light of my Life. Catch me falling in respect to her, if you can!" He backed his chair before Benjamin (who listened to him in con-temptuous silence) until he reached that part of the room in which I was standing. "Your hand, Light of my Life!" he murmured in his gentlest tones, "Your hand—only to show that you have forgiven me!"

I gave him my hand.

"One?" he whispered entreatingly. "Only

He kissed my hand once, respectfully-

dropped it with a heavy sigh.

"Ah, poor Dexter!" he said, pitying himself with the whole sincerity of his egotism. "A warm heart, wasted in solltude, mocked by deformity. Sad! sad! Ah. poor Dexter!"

He looked round again at Benjamin, with

another flash of his ferocious irony.

"A beautiful day, sir," he said, with mock-

conventional courtery.
"Seasonable weather, indeed, after the late long-continued rains. Can I offer you any re-freshment? Won't you sit down? Retributive Justice, when it is no taller than you are, looks best in a chair."

"And a monkey looks best in a cage," re-

joined Benjamin, enraged at the satirical re-ference to his shortness of stature. "I was wait-

ing, sir, to see you get in to your swing."

The refort produced no effect on Miserrimus Dexter; it appeared to have passed by him un-heard. He had changed again; he was thoughtful, he was subdued; his eyes were fixed on me with a sad and rapt attention. I took the nearest armchair; first casting a glance at Benjamin, which he immediately understool. He placed himself behind Dexter, at an angle which commanded a view of my chair. Ariel, silently devouring her cakes, crouched on a stool at "the feet, and looked up at him like a faithful doy. There was an interval of quiet and repose. I was able to observe Miserrimus Dexter uninterruptedly, for the first time since I had entered the room.

I was not surpri-ed—I was nothing less than slarmed by the change for the worse in him since we had last met. Mr. Playmore's letter had not prepared me for the serious deterio: a-tion in him which I could now discern.

His features were pinched and worn; the whole face seemed to have wasted strangely in substance and size since I had last seen it. The softness in his eyes was gone. Blood-red veins were interwined all over them now; they were set in a pitcous and vacant stare. His once firm hands looked withered; they trembled as they ay on the coverlid. The paleness of his face exaggerated perhaps by the black velvet jacket that he wore) had a solden and sickly look—the fine outline was gone. The multitudinous tittle wrinkles at the corners of his eyes had deepened. His head sank into his shoulders when he leaned ferward in his chair. Years appeared to have passed over him, instead of months, while I had been absent from England. Remembering the medical report which Mr. Playmore had given me to read-recalling the doctor's positively declared opinion that the preservation of Dexier's sanity depended on the healthy condition of his nerves—I could not but feel that I had done wisely (if I might still hope for success) in hastering my return from Spain. Knowing what I knew, fearing what I feared, I believed that his time was near. I felt, when our eyes met by accident, that I was looking at a doomed man.

I pitied him.
Yes! yes! I know that compassion for him rest yes! I know that compassion for him was utterly inconsistent with the doubt, still present to my mind, whether Mr. Playmore had really wronged him in believing that his was the guilt which had compassed the first Mrs. Eustace's death. I fit this: I knew him to be cruel, I believed him to be false. And yet, I pitted him! Is there a common fund of winkedness in well? wickedness in usall? Is the suppression or the development of that wickedness a mere question of training and temptation? And is there something in our deeper sympathies which mutely acknowledges this, when we feel for the wicked; when we crowd to a criminal trial; when we shake hands at parting (if we happen to be present officially) with the vilest monster that ever swung on a gallows? It is not for me to decide. I can only say that I pitied Miserrimys Dexter-and that he found it out.

"Thank you," he said, suddenly. "You see I am ill, and you feel for me. Dear and good Valeria !"

"This lady's name, sir, is Mrs. Eustace Macallan," interposed Ber jamin, speaking sternly behind him. "The next time you address her, behind him. "The next time you address her, remember, if you please, that you have no business with her Christian name.

Benjamin's rebuke passed, like Benjamin's retort, unheeded and unheard. To all appearance, Miserrimus Dexter had completely forgotten that there was such a person in the

"You have delighted me with the sight of you," he went on. "Add to the pleasure by letting me hear your voice. Talk to me of yourself. Tell me what you have been doing since you left England,"

It was necessary to my object to set the conversation afloat; and this was as good a way of doing it as any other. I told him plainly how I had been employed during my absence.

"So you are still fond of Eustace?" he said

"I love him more dearly than ever."

He lifted his hands, and hid his face. After waiting awhile, he went on; speaking in an odd muffled manner, still under cover of his hands, "And you leave Eustace in Spain," he said; "and you return to England by yourself! What made you do that?"

"What made me first come here, and ask you to help me, Mr. Daxter?"

He dropped his hands, and looked at me. I

He dropped his hands, and looked at me. I saw in his eyes, not amazement only, but alarm. "Is it possible," he exclaimed, "that yown't let that miserable matter rest even yet? Are you still determined to penetrate the mys-

tery at Gleninch?"
"I am still determined, Mr. Dexter; and I still hope that you may be able to help me."

The old distrust that I remembered so well,

darkened again over his face the moment I

"How can I help you?" he asked. "Can I alter facts?" He stopped. His face brightened again, as if some sudden sense of relief had come to him. "I did try to help you," he went on. "I told you that Mrs. Beauly's absence was a device to screen herself from suspicion; I told you that the poison might have been given by Mrs. Beauly's maid. Has reflection convinced you? Do you see something in the idea?"

This return to Mrs. Beauly gave me my first

chance of leading the talk to the right topic.

"I see nothing in the idea," I answered. "I see no motive. Had the maid any reason to be an enemy to the late Mrs. Eustace?"

"Nobody had any reason to be an enemy to the late Mrs. Enstace?" he broke out, loudly and vehemently. "She was all g odness, all kindness; she never injured any human creature in thought or deed. She was a saint upon earth. Respect her memory! Let the martyr rest in her grave!" He covered his face again with his hands, an I shook and shuddered under the paroxysm of emotion that I had roused in him. him.

Ariel suddenly and softly left her stool, and approached me.

"Do you see my ten claws?" she whispered, holding out her hands, "Vex the Master again —and you will feel my ten claws on your throat!"

Benjamin rose from his seat; he had seen the action, without hearing the words. I signed to to him to keep his place. Ariel returned to her

wo him to keep his place. After returned to her stool, and looked up again at her Master. "Don't cry," she said. "Come on. Here are the strings. Teaze me again. Make me screech with the smart of it."

He never answered, and never moved.

Ariel bent her slow mind to meet the diffi-

culty of attracting his attention. I saw it in her frowning brows, in her colourless eyes looking at me vacantly. On a sudden, she joyfully struck the open paim of one of her hands with the fist of the other. She had triumphed. She had got an idea.

"Master!" she cried. "Master! You haven't told me a story for ever so long. Puzzle my thick head. Make my flesh creep. Come on. A good long story. All blood and crimes."

Had she accidentally hit on the right sugges.

tion to strike his wayward fancy? I knew his high opinion of his own skill in "dramatic narrative." I knew that one of his favouri e amusements was to puzzle Ariel by telling her stories that she could not understand. Would he wander away into the regions of wild romance? Or would he remember that my obstinacy still threatened him with re-opening the inquiry into the tragedy at Gleninch? and would he set his cunning at work to mislead me by some new stratagem? This latter course was the course which my past experience of him suggested that he would take. But, to my surprise and alarm, I found my past experience at fault. Ariel succeeded in diverting his mind from the subject which had been in full possession of it the moment before she spoke! He showed his face again. It was overspread by a broad smile of gratified self-esteem. He was weak enough now to let even Ariel find her way to his vanity! I saw it, with a sense of misgiving, with a doubt whether I had not delayed my visit until too late, which turned me cold, from head

Miserrimus Dexter spoke-to Arie!, uot to

"Poor devil!" he said, patting her head complacently. "You don't understand a word of my stories, do you? And yet I can make the flesh creep on your great clumsy body-and yet I can hold your muddled mind, and make you like it? Poor devil!" He leaned back serenely in his chair, and looked my way again. Would the sight of me remind him of the words that had passed between us, not a minute since?
No! There was the phasantly-trickled selfconceit smiling at me exactly as it had smiled at Ariel. "I excel in dramatic parrative, Mr . Valeria," he said. "And this creature here on the stool, is a remarkable proof of it. She is quite a psychological study, when I tell her one of my stories. It is really amusing to see the

half-witted wreich's desperate efforts to understand me. You shall have a specimen. I have been out of spirits, while you were awaybayen't told her a story for weeks past; I will tell her one now. Don't suppose it's any effort to me! My invention is inexhaustible. You are sure to be amused-you are naturally serious but you are sure to be amused. I am naturally serious too; and I always laugh at her."

Ariel clapped her great shapeless hands. " He always laughs at me!" she said with a proud look of superiority, directed straight at me.

I was at a loss, seriously at a loss, what to do. The outbreak which I had provoked in leading him to speak of the late Mrs. Eustage warned me to be careful, and to watt for my opportunity, before I reverted to that subject. How else could I turn the conversation, so as to lead him, little by little, towards the betrayal of the secrets which he was keeping from me? In this uncertainty, one thing only seemed to be plain. To let him tell his story, would be sin ply to let him waste the precious minutes. With a vivid remembrance of Ariel's "ten claws," I decided nevertheless on discouraging Dexler's new whim, at every opportunity and by every means to my power.

Now, Mrs. Valeria!" he began, loudly and

boffilly, "Listen, Now, Ariel! Bring your brains to a focus. Limprovise poetry; I improvise fiction. We will begin with the good old fermula of the fairy stories? Once upon a

was waiting for my opportunity to interrupt nim, when he interrupted himself. He stopped, with a bewildered look. He put his hand to his head, and passed it backwards and torwards over his forchead. He laughed feebly. I seem to want roasing," he said.

Was his mind gone? There had been no signs of it, until I had unbappily stirred his memory of the dead mistress of Glenineb. Was the weakness which I had already noticed, was the bewilderment which I now saw, attributable to the influence of a passing disturbance only? In other words, had I witnessed nothing more serious than a first warning to him, and to us? Weight he soon recover himself, if we were patient, and gave him time? Even Benjamin was interested at last; I saw him trying to book at Dexter round the corner of the chair. Even Ariel was surprised and uneasy, Sue had an dark abaneos to cast at me now

We all waited to see what he would do, to hear what he would say, next.

CHAPTER NL. (continued).

NEMESIS AT LAST!

"My harp!" he cried. "Music will rouse

"Master!" she said wonderingly, "What's come to you?" He waved his band, commanding her to be

code to Invention," he announced loftily, addressing himself to me, "Poetry and music improvised by Dester, Silence! Attention!"

His fingers wandered feebly over the harpstring; awakening no melody, suggesting no In a little while, his hand dropped; his head sank forward gently, and rested on the frame of the barp. I started to my feet, and approached him. Was it a sleep? or was it a SWINNI ?

I touched his arm, and called to him by his manten.

Ariel instantly stepped between us, with a threatening look at me. At the same moment, Miserrious Dexter raised his head. My voice had reached him. He looked at me with a curious contemplative quietness in his eyes, which I had never seen in them before, "Take away the harp," he said to Ariel, speak-

ing in languid tones, like a man who was very Weary.

The taischievous half-witted creature - in sheer studdlifty or in downright malice, I am not sure which ... irritated him once more.
"Why, Muster?" she asked, staring at him

with the barp bugged in her arms.

come to you? where is the story?"
"We don't want the story," I interposed. "I have many things to say to Mr. Dexter which I

Ariel lifted her heavy hand. "You will have it!" she sent and "You will have the same moment, the Masters's voice stopped

"Put away the harp, you fool!" he repeated sternly, "And wait for the story until I choose to tell it."

She took the harp submissively back to its dace at the end of · room. Miserrimus ter moved his chair a little closer to mine. "1 know what will rouse me," he said confidentially, "Exercise will do It. I have had no exercise b tely. Wait a little and you will see,

He put his bands on the machinery of his chair, and started on his costomary course down the room. Here again, the ominous change in him showed itself under a new form. The pace at which he travelled was not the furious pace that I're embered; the chair no longer rushed under him on rumbling and whistling wheels. It went, but it went slowly. Up the room, and down the room, he painfully urged it—and then he stopped, for want of breath.

We followed him. Ariel was first, and Benjamin was by my side. He motioned impatiently to both of them to stand back, and to let me approach him alone.

"I'm out of practice," he said faintly, "I butn't the heart to make the wheels roar, and the floor tremble, while you were away."

Wto would not have pitted him? Who would have remembered his misdeeds at that moment? Even Ariel felt it. I heard her beginning to whine and whimper behind me. The magician who alone could rouse the dormant sensibilities in her nature, had awakened them now by his neglect. Her fatal cry was heard again, in mournful mouning tones.

" What's come to you, Master? Where's the SLOTY ?"

Never mind her," I whispered to him. " You want the fresh air. Send for the ardener. Let us take a drive in your pony-chalse.

It was useless. Arlel would be noticed. The mournful cry came once more.
"Where's the story? where's the story?"

The sinking spirit leapt up in Dexter again. "You wretch! you fiend!" he cried, whirlin. his chair round, and facing her. "The story is coming. I can tell it! I will tell it! Wine! You whimpering idlot, get me the wine. Why didn't think of it before? The kingly Burgundy! that's what I want, Valeria, to set my invention

alight and flaming in my head. Glasses for everybody! Honour to the King of the Vintages the Royal Clos Vougeot!"

Ariel opened the cupboard in the alcove, and produced the wine and the high Venetian glas-Dexter drained his goblet full of Burgundy at a draught; he forced us to drink (or at least to pretend to drink) with him. Even Ariel had her share, this time, and emptied her glass in rivalry with her master. The powerful wine mounted almost instantly to her weak head. She began to sing hoarsely a song of her own devising, in imitation of Dexter. It was nothing but the repetition, the endless mechanical re-petition, of her demand for the story. "Tell us the story. Master! master! tell us the story!" Absorbed over his wine, the Master silently filled his gobiet for the second time. Benjamin

whispered to me, while his eye was off us, "Take my advice, Valeria, for once; let us go," "One last effort," I whispered back. "Only Ariel went drowsliy on with her song.

"Tell us the sto y. Master! master! tell us

the story." Misertimus Dexter looked up from his glass, The generous stimulant was beginning to do its work. I saw the colour rising in his face. I saw the bright intelligence flashing again in his eyes. The Burgundy had roused him! The goo! wine stood my friend, and offered me a last

"No story !" I said. "I want to talk to you, Mr. Dexter. I am not in the humour for a story.

"Not in the humour?" he repeated, with a gleam of the old impish from showing itself again in his fac . "That's an excuse. I see what it is! You think my invention is gone -- and you are not frank enough to confess it. I'll show you you're wrong. I'll show you that Dexter is himself again. Silence, you Ariel, or you shall live the room! I have got it, Mrs. Valeria, all iaid out here, with scenes and characters complete." He tonened his forehead, and looked at me with a furtive and smiling cunning, before to interest you, my fair friend. It's the story of a Mistress and a Maid. Come back to the fire and hear it."

The Story of a Mistress and a Maid? If that meant anything it meant the story of Mrs. Beauly and her maid, told in disguise.

title, and the look which had escaped him when he announced it, revived the hope that was well-nigh dead in me. He had rallied at last. He was again in possession of his na tural foresignt and his natural cumule g. pretence of telling Ariel her story, he was evidently about to make the astempt to mislead me, for the second time. The conclusion was irresistible. To use his own words—Pexter was

I took Berjamin's arm as we followed him back to the five pace in the middle of the room There is a chance for me yet," I whispered. Don't forget the signa's."

We returned to the places which we had already occupied. Ariel cast another threatening look at me. She had just sense enough let, after emptying her goble) of wipe, to be on the watch for a new interruption on my part. I took care of course that nothing of the sort should happen. I was now as eager as Ariel to hear the story. The subject was full of snares for the narrator. At any moment, in the excitement of speaking. Dexter's memory of the true events might show itself reflected in the circumstances of the fiction. At any moment, he might betray himself.

He looked round him, and began.

"My public, are you sented? My public are you ready?" he asked gaily. "Your face a little more this way," he added, in his softest and tenderest tones, motioning to me to turn my full face towards him, "Surely I am not asking too much?

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY.

MONDAY, 8 — In reply to Mr. Deborne, the Minister of Militia said it was the intention of the Government to make provision for the surviving veterans of 1812.

In reply to Mr. Wood, Hon, Mr. Mackenzie said it was

not the intention of the Government to depress the Wel land Canal to 14 feet capacity, the lake harbors not war-

not the intention of the Covertiment to depress the variand Canal to 14 feet capacity, the lake harbors not warranting such expanse.

Mr. Masson asked for the papers relating to Lepine's trial and the commutation of his sentence, protesting against the term, "for murder" in Lord Dufferm's letter.

Hon, Mr. Mackenzie introduced the following resolution regarding Annesty, which will be discussed on Thursday, the 11th.

"That in the equinion of this House it is not for the bonor or interest of Canada, that the question of annesty should remain longer in its procent shape; that facts developed in the said evidence cannot be ignored by the people or Parliament of Canada, but the question must be disposed of; that it would be proper in view of ail this that a full amnesty should be given to all persons concerned in the North-West troubles, Riel, Lepine and O'Donohus excepted; that it would be proper in view of aid facts that an annesty should be given to those three in consideration of five years banishment from Her Majescy's dominions.

THURSDAY, 9.—Mr. Vail, Minister of Militia introduced a bill to amend the Militia Act, by providing that Volunteer Militia should be placed under the control of the Major General, and to abolish the office of Deputy-Ads intant General.

Mr. Fournier also introduced a bill to extend the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act of 1870, so as to prevent enlistment in the service of a Foreign State under any circumstances.

ider any circumstances. Mr. Mackenzie made the explanations concerning the changes in the Cabinet,

ASH WEDNESDAY, 10,-Recess.

THURSDAY, H.—Debate on Annesty. Speeches by lesses. Mackenzie, Bowell, Sir John A. Macdonald and Messrs, Mac Mr. Blake,

FRHAY, 12—Debate on Amnesty, Speeches by Messes, Wallace, Ryan, Masson, Devlin, Gordon and Monssean. The latter moved in amendment, "That the last three paragraphs of the Premier's resolution he struck out, and a general amnesty granted to all concerned in the troubles," Lost on division, 23 ayes, 152 ayes, 59 mays. The Government motion was then carried, 126 ayes, 59 mays. Majority 76.

SATURDAY, 13.—Recess.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

FER., 9 .- A steamer leaves Cadiz for Cuba to day with

The reported capture of Estella by the Royalists is denied by the Carlists, who declare that they have regained lost ground. Alfonso has given up the chief command of the army to Ceneral Joveliar, and has retired to the security of the capital.

FRB, 10 --Telegrams to the London Daily News say the Alfonsists lost 500 killed and wounded in the recent heck they received near Estella.

The German authorities have seized the copies and forbidden the promulgation of a charge by the Bishop of Strasbourg to his elergy, in which his Lordship avers that the Church is persecuted.

General Shoridan states that the number of persons who have been killed or wounded in the State of Leuisiana since 1866, on necount of their political opinion, is-killed 2 (4); wounded, 2 (15); total, 4,256.

FER. 11.—The new Tariff Bill, reported to the Washington House from the Committee of Ways and Meansyesterday, imposes a tax of \$1 per gailon on all distilled ale and spirits on which the tax has not been poid at date of the passage of the Bill, and an increase of 15 cents per gailon on all spirits in warehouses, &c., on which the present tax shall be paid between now and the passage of the Bill. The tax on imported figures is to be \$2.70 per gailon; the totacco duty to be increased to 24 cents per pound; the 10 per cent reduction on manufactured goods is to be repealed, and the stamp tax on inciden matches abolished. incifer matches abolished.

FEB. 12.-The last instalment of the Khivan war indemity has been paid to the Russian Governmen Hon, Mr. Plunkett has been returned to Parliament without opposition, for the University of Dublin.

A bill has been introduced into the Imperial House Commons to comprise the entire metropolis of London under one municipal Government.

A despatch from Berlin to the London Times says Bismarek has no intention whatever, of resigning as long as his health permits him to earry on the duties connected with his position.

The Provident of the Union Pacific Railroad, proposed to clear off the Government mortgage on the read by an annual payment to the Treasury of \$50,000 for 20 years, and \$750,000 after that, till the mortgage is cancelled.

FEB. 13 - The importation of American potatees into many has been prohibited.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railway are carrying treight at 15 years per 100 lbs, from Baltimore to Chicago.

The motion for the third reading of the Senate Bill was defeated in the French Assembly, yesterday, by a majority of 12 votes.

A member of the Imperial House of Commons is to be called to account for having described the Home Rulers as a "disreputable Irish band." The estimated receipts and expenditure for the U.S.

for the next fiscal year are so nearly equal, that there is thought to be danger of a deficit at the end of the year. with no means whatever of providing for the sinking

President McMahon has informed the French Assem President McMahon has informed the Frehen Assembly, through General De Cissey that he cannot agree to the resolution passed by that body, on Thursday, in connection with the Senate Bill, and thinks it advisable to inform the Assembly of his opposition before the resolution is made final. In spate of this announcement, which created a profound sensition, an additional amendment, to the effect that each Department elect three Senators was carried. nators was carried.

FEB., 15 -- Marshal Bazaine left Santander on Satur ay, for Madrid. The protestion of the police on his cay to the station was necessary to secure him from vioday, for Madrid. e from the crowd.

A later accordent occurred at L'Islet, about noon yesterday, to the Riviere du Loup train, just before reaching Trois Saumous, two engines and a baggage car being precipitated into the tiver; three people were killed.

In reply to England's refusal to join the St. Petersburg International Code Conference, Prince Gortschakoff says the way will always be open to her to give in her adhesion to all measures that may be agreed upon by the Conference.

Pending the action of the United States Congress with regard to the increased taxation on whiskey, ten distilleries in Cincinnati district have been producing over 40.0.0 gallons daily, and during the past week 336,520 (Coppersmith, Brass Founder, Philisher and Manufacturer gallons were taken out of bond,

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

H. P. P., Whitby,-Letter received, and solution of Problem No. 4.

Frederic Laffent, Montreal -Correct solution of Pro-

blem for Young Players, No. 3 O. Trempe, Montreal,-Correct solution to No. 3 of Problems for Young Players.

SOLUTIONS.

Salution of Problem No. 5. WHITE. BLACK

1. K Kt P one (ch) 2. Q to K Kt 4th (ch) 3. Q to K B 5th (ch)

5, Q to ber 7th (ch)

RIACK.
K takes P (best)
K to R 2nd, or (A)
K to Kt sq. or (B)
K to W 2nd
If the Queen takes
Queen, White's stale
mated; and if the
King moves, White
gives "perpetual
check"

2. K to B 2nd 3. Q to her 7th (ch) &cc., as above. 3. K Kt P one 4. Q to her 7th (ch) &c., as above.

Solution of Problem for young players,

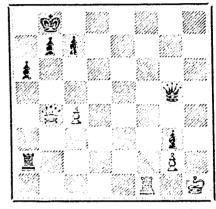
No. 3. WHITE. Kt to Q 7th ch B to Q 5th ch B takes Kt ch Q takes K R P ch K to his Kt 5th (discoving ch) Mate K to his Kt sq Kt to K B 2nd K to R sq K takes Q.

Solution of Problem for Young Players.

WHITE. 1. Kt to K 6th (check)
If Black plays otherwise the R mates at 1, K to B sq 2. R takes Kt (check mate, i Q 80.

> PROBLEM No. 7. From an old work on Chess.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and draw the game,

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS .- No. 5.

WHITE, BLACK. K at Q R sq Q at Q 7th R at Q 4th B at K Kt sq B at Q R 2nd Kr at K Kr 5th K at K Kt sq Q at Q B 7th R at Q B sq R at Q Kt 3rd B at K B 4th Kt at K 3rd Kt at K R 4m s at K. Kt 3rd and K R 6th. K B 2nd, K R 2nd, and

White to play and mate in five moves.

GAME Date.

Preced by Correspondence, a short time ago, between Dr. R of Hamilton, and Mr. J. A. R of Coronto. Erone's Gambit.

Wittis,-Dr. R----FLACK .-- Mr. J. A. D. WHIE.—Dr. R1. 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. P to Q 4th
7. Custles
7. P takes P
8. O Kt to B 3rd P to K 4th Q Kt to B 3r i B to Q B 4th B takes P B to Q B 4th
P takes P
P to Q Brd
B to Q Brd
B to Q Kt 3rd
Q B to Q 2nd
Kt to Q R 4th Q Kt to H 3rd 10. Q to Q Kr 3rd 11. B takes K B P told K to B sq K takes B iz, Q to Q B viol. iz, P to K 5th B to K Kt 5th Kt to K 2nd B to K B sq 14. P to Q arb 15. R to K sq 16. R Kr to K R 4th 17. Q to K R 7th 18. Q Kr to K 4th 19. Kt to K K t Gb R to K 59 R R to K Kt 59 Q R to K B 4002 K to K K to the chi
 Q K to K R to the chi
 P to K 6 die chi
 B to Q K to he chi
 B to Q K to he chi
 B to K R 4th (ch)
 B takes K K t P
 Q to K R to he (ch)
 P to K 7th to B 2nd K takes Kt of K B 3rd K to K Kt 4th K to K R 4th

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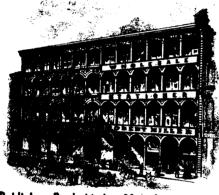
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The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to
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By order of the Board of Directors.
A. A. TROTTIER.
Cashier.

Montreal, 30th January, 1875.

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THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the STOCK-HOLDERS of the BANQUE DU PEUPLE will be held at the Office of the Bank, ST. JAMES STREET, on MONDAY, the FIRST of MARCH next, at THREE o'clock, p. m., in conformity with the 16th and 17th clauses of the Act of Incorporation.

By order of the Board of Directors.

A. A. TROTTIER

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INSOLVENTS.

INSOLVENTS.

I, the undersigned, JOHN WHITE, of the City of Montreal, Official Assignee, have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to fyle their claims before me, within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at the Office of WHYTE, KERR & LEFEBVRE, in Merchants Exchange Building, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Thursday, the eleventh day of March next, at eleven o'clock a. m., for the examination of the Insolvents, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally.

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Montreal, 8th February, 1875.

11-7-2-97

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