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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1875.

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A DAY DREAM.

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY issue the following periodicals, to all of which subscriptions are payable in advance:—The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, \$4.00 per annum; THE CANADIAN PATENT OFFICE RECORD AND MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, \$2.00 per annum; L'OPINION PUBLIQUE, \$3.00 per annum.

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In the next number of the CANADIAN ILLUS-TRATED NEWS will be published

A DOUBLE-PAGE PICTURE

which is intended to represent the portraits in group of the

PRESS GALLERY

at Ottawa, during the last session of Parliament. The members are shown in different attitudes, sitting or standing, and the illustration will be accompanied by a memoir of each member.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

Montreal, Saturday, July 17th, 1875.

THE O'CONNELL CENTENNIAL.

Preparations are actively in progress in Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa, for a becoming celebration of the hundredth birthday of Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish Liberator. The oldest of the Irish societies in Ottawa has already nearly prepared a programme, the leading features of which have been sent to us and to which we shall refer fully in a future number. The general committee appointed to make arrangements for a banquet, and also for the procuring of a full length portrait of O'Connell to be hung in the picture gallery of the houses of Parliament, are meeting with such encouragement that they have reason to anticipate complete success. Already the indefatigable secretary, Mr. Connell J. Higgins, has received the most flattering responses to a private circular recently issued at the instance of the Committee and he has also been in communication with ourselves with the view of producing several pictorial features which will tend to enhance the brilliancy of the festival. We are glad to hear of the success so far attained, as distinguished Irishmen, without regard to creed, have given their adhesion to it. The Ottawa papers, however, make, we think, a slight miscalculation in attributing the initiative of the celebration to Ottawa. The project has been mooted for weeks past in Montreal. But this, after all, is a matter of small consequence. The union of all Irish societies in the different Canadian cities, is the main thing, and we are pleased to see that there is every chance of its being consummated. O'Connell belongs to that privileged class of great men whose memories survive the prejudices of caste or creed, and the fiery passions of the day of

FRENCH REPUBLICANISM.

In studying the gradual establishment of Republicanism in France. we must infinitesimal, and its leader Louis Blanc, divest ourselves of American ideas. There are more reasons than one why a French Republic cannot be a copy of the American Republic, and we may add that there are as many reasons why it is not desirable that it should be such. It is sufficient to say that the United States are by no means an ideal Republic, and that even if local circumstances did not admit its adoption in France, there would be theoretic inducements for French statesmen to attempt an improvement upon it. M. THIERS has long since declared that the Washington Government was not his point of departure, and the present Prime Minister, step in advance, and gives reasonable hopes rain, fissures and holes have been worn

M. Buffer, has stated the same thing in other words. Hence we cannot properly appreciate the new Constitutional movement in France if we gauge it by American

It has become a trite saying, originated by some English writer, that France is a Republic without Republicans. The proposition may have some share of truth, in one sense, but it is absolutely erroneous in another. We must distinguish between a Democracy and a Republic. The terms are philologically distinct, and they represent two different schemes of Government. The United States are a Democracy. whole fountain of authority is the people, and its vehicle is universal manhood suffrage. All the departments of Government—the Executive, the Legislative, the Judiciary, with the sole exception of the Supreme Court—emanate directly and immediately from the popular vote. Organic laws, whether of the State or the General Government, must be submitted to the people for approval. Amendments to the Constitution must be referred to the same tribunal. Then, in the United States, there is the Federative principle. A number of minor Republics are gathered together under a general Republic. The civil war has certainly weakened the strength of the States Rights doctrine but has by no means destroyed it, and the increasing prestige of the present Opposition party is precisely its hostility to the encroachments of Centralization attempted, and in a measure accomplished, by the party in power.

The new French Government is widely different from this. In the first place, it is not, and cannot be, a Democracy, pure and simple. Frenchmen have reason to be cured of their passion for the ideal of Democracy. Those of our readers who peruse the great romance of Erckmann-Chatrian now appearing in the columns of the CANA-DIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, may learn to excuse that enthusiasm, but the events of 1793, 1848 and 1871 have been too terrible not to inculcate the lesson of prudence and moderation.

Hence the French are now striving to build up a Conservative Republic with due and literal regard to the meaning of those words. The broad foundation of universal suffrage is retained, as it must, being the best relic of the great Revolution, and the immortal glory of France which first introduced it into Europe. But the other departments of Government, with the exception of the Assembly, are derived only mediately, and indirectly from the people. Thus a large portion of the Senate is elected by the Assembly, and the Executive is likewise chosen by that body. The Judiciary is nominative throughout. The Prefets of the Departments are not elective but appointed by the Government. The Federal system is, of course, out of the question. France is and must remain a unit, and the Commune which tended to separate local administrations, has grown into increased disfavor since the horrors of 1871. A new element of stability is acquired in making the Presidential term one of seven years, with privilege of reelection for two or more terms. The members of the Cabinet hold seats in the Assembly and are personally responsible for their administration to the Assembly. This is a manifest improvement on the American

Not only in theory, but in practice as well, the Republic is intended to be Con-The Radical wing is at present servative. in his late speech on the Public Powers Bill, rallied only a few followers to his extreme views. GAMBETTA has proved his statesmanship in this—that the Republic of 1875 is not and cannot be a repetition of the miserable attempt of 1848. He has proved another thing-that the peasantry of France, which forms the bulk of the population, can be rallied around a Republican Government, without undue love for any of the three dynasties-Bourbon. Orleans or Bonaparte—on the one hand, and without exaggerated dread of the Revo-

for the stability of the new Constitution. Altogether, France must have the sympathy of the world in her endeavours to create a new popularGovernment based upon the will of the people and removed from the worst of all dangers, the tyranny of the Demos or Mob.

THE NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE.

The report of Col. French, Commander of the expedition, has just been published, and we are pleased to find that it confirms in almost every particular the accounts of our special artist and correspondent, which were concluded in the columns of the Ca-NADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS only a few weeks ago.

On the 6th June, the Force, consisting of 16 officers, 201 men and 244 horses left Toronto. On the 17th, they reached Dufferin where they made a junction with Troops A, B, and C., which had gone on before. The total Force then consisted of 22 officers; 287 men, called constables and sub-constables; 310 horses; 67 waggons; 114 ox-carts; 18 yoke of oxen; 50 cows, and 40 calves. This long procession filed out of Dufferin in the afternoon of the 18th July. But before that event, thirty or thirty-five of the men deserted the service and took leg bail over the frontier, where, of course, they were safe from pursuit. At the first encampment, two miles from Dufferin, four or five more followed their example. There is no doubt that this had a bad effect on the Force, which, for a few days, was quite manifest, but gradually the distractions of the route effaced it. Later, the men had reason for complaint in regard to rations and general comfort; but at the beginning, no ground existed therefor. Throughout, the treatment of the men, so far as their officers were concerned, was such as every soldier receives in a campaign.

The route lay between Dufferin and Fort Edmonton, and the expedition lasted from 6th June, 1874, to the 7th November of the same year. The direction was southerly, never far from the boundary line between British America and the United States. The first favorable locality visited was Souris, or Mouse Valley. It seems admirably adapted for cultivation, and in years when the frost is not too severe ought to grow wheat easily. It stands 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. Then came Rivière des Lacs. On the opposite side is the historic Butte Marquée, a sketch of which appeared in the tenth volume of the CANADIAN ILLUS-TRATED 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 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, Murdered Scout Hill. There he perceived a Mandan, 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 fifteen pounds, crawled silently up to his enemy and killed him. To memorialize the place, with his tomahawk he dug out the form of a man lying on his back, his legs spread out and arms stretched back of his head. The figure measures about twelve feet in length. The approach is also marked out for some sixty feet by dug-out foot marks. On the 25 July, the expedition reached Roche Percée, a sketch of which appeared in the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, p. 197. This singular rock is of white sandstone of wind formation, running up like a crest from the bottom of the Souris Valley. At its base, it measures about 35 feet in height and the base about 40 feet. Some parts are softer than others and

through it. The largest hole is clearly seen. 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 us.

The water of Old Wife's Lake is deeply impregnated with sulphate of soda. emits a disagreeable smell to the windward, as of decayed weeds steeped in brine. The effect of the odor is very nauseating, and one cannot stop long upon the banks. Men and horses were actively purged by This sulphate of soda is found as a thick deposit on the shores of most of the small neighbouring lakes. No grass grows in the neighborhood. It is a Dead Sea country. Shooting, however, was very plentiful. Pelicans, ducks, geese, and bastard plovers were in abundance. The Colonel killed a pelican of immense size and all white, measuring eight feet from tip to tip.

On the 13th August, the great "powwow" took place with the Sioux. On the 27th., the Force reached the Sweet Grass Hills consisting of three elevations, known to the half-breeds as "Les Trois Buttes." They are in a line, with about four miles of intervening space, measuring from one extremity to the other about twenty-three miles. They are a notable landmark, being on the boundary line between Canada and the United States, the western Butte on the line being on British, the others on American soil.

Appended to the report are a diary kept by Colonel French from July 8th, till November 7th, 1874; several extracts from the reports of Mr. McLeod, the Assistant Commissioner, a report of Inspector Jarvis, and another of Veterinary Surgeon Poett. All these contain valuable and interesting information.

At Lake Qu'Appelle, a point now celebrated for the treaty concluded there between the Indians and the Canadian authorities, our artist and correspondent took leave of the Force. We may repeat his parting words :--" Our mission was over, the Force had accomplished the duty for which it had been sent out, and was about to be distributed in different quarters. I therefore resolved on returning to Canada. "Home, Sweet Home!" I take this occasion to repeat to Col. French, Dr. Kittson and the officers and men of the Force my acknowledgment of the uniform kindness which I received at their hands throughout the entire march. I must express also my sense of respect for them as men and for the worthy manner in which they performed the arduous duties imposed upon them by Government."

Six weeks have elapsed since the wreck of the Vicksburg, and we have not heard a word about an official investigation. The whole press of the country called for it, and it must not be shirked. It is in the interest of the company itself that the matter should be thoroughly investigated. The interest of the public is still more pressing and cannot be overlooked. The inquiry into the Schiller disaster took place within a month after it occurred, and after the British inquiry, the German Government resolved to institute another of its own, not to invalidate, but to confirm the first, if necessary. The Dominion Government should not delay in this case, either in ordering the investigation, if such is their duty, or in urging it upon the responsible party, should the duty lie elsewhere.

There are two ways in which the careful and impartial observer should look at the late Quebec elections. As a purely Provincial contest, between Ministerialists and Oppositionists, the Government must be allowed to have a fair working majority, at least as great as that of the Ontario Government, at the late elections. As a contest of parties, between Liberals and Conservatives—it must be acknowledged that the latter have largely won. Fully ten of the members claimed by the Opposition are life-long Conservatives, who may go against the Local administration, but who are by no means pledged to join the

Liberals on other and higher issues. This is the simple truth, and there is no harm that the truth should be sometimes told.

The new Quebec election law works well, as the experience of last week proved, and in several particulars it appears superior to the Dominion Act. There is one detail, however, to which we may call attention. The ballot, instead of being placed in an envelope by the voter, after he has voted, is simply folded and handed to the Returning Officer, who tears off the tag or heading and then deposits it in the urn. In doing this, though he turns the paper down, he can easily see the cross made with a pencil, and thus may tell how the vote went. We see no reason for this tearing of the tag and we think that the folded ballot should pass at once into the box without any further manipulation by the Returning Officer.

THE PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS OF THE DOMINION.

III.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE

The new School buildings of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, of which we give a representation elsewhere, have been erected during the past year to replace the former School House which was destroyed by fire on the 25th of January, 1874. During the intervening sixteen months, the School has been kept together in such temporary quarters as were at the time available and it says something for the prestige of the School and for the College management that, despite the many discomforts and inconveniences experienced, the School roll for the last year numbered 100 boys. The year previous to the fire the number was 130, the whole available School accommodation being occupied, about 30 boys from the village and neighbourhood being non-resident, the old system of outside boarding houses having been discarded on the appointment of the present Rector. In the new School House accommodation is afforded for 110 boys, and with commodation is afforded for 110 boys, and with such a building it may be confidently expected that the School's former numbers will soon be reached again and perhaps snrpassed.

Plans for the building were furnished by Messrs. Macdougall and Darling, the leading architects of Toronto, and it is only necessary to

see the material result of their designs to justify the wise selection.

The contractor, Mr. G. Bryant, of Sherbrooke, also deserves especial commendation for the faithful and skilful discharge of his important work, work which in every way reflects the high-est credit upon him and which has deservedly niet with the warmest appreciation of both the Architects and College authorities. The cost of the building was very nearly \$27,000. This was met by the Insurance money on the former School amounting to \$15,000 and by private subscriptions which fully covered the balance. The new School has therefore been handed over to the College free of debt, and as the subjoined description will shew, is one of which the College and the country may be justly proud. As regards comfort, safety, convenience and health, it is perhaps one of the most perfect buildings in the Dominion and in respect of its sanitary arrangements in particular has called forth the

rangements in particular has called forth the highest public eulogiums from two of our most eminent physicians, Dr. David, of Montreal, and Dr. Marsden, of Quebec.

The building, which is of brick, is situated on a rising ground overlooking the village and having the St. Francis and Massawippi rivers forming a junction almost at its feet. It faces the St. Francis, presenting a facade 161 feet long by 40 wide and 56 high to the ridge line of the roof. It is plain Gothic; giving one the idea of what it really is—a good substantial building intended to meet the requirements of the age. It has a solid, well-pitched, slated roof, with six handsome dormer windows on either side. The handsome dormer windows on either side. The main entrance is on the north-side, in the cen-Besides the entrance there is a private door at the end of the east wing, and a wide double door on the south, which will be the entrance for the boys, hereafter to be connected by a cloister with the chapel and dining hall. Coming in by this door we find ourselves in a vestibule, leading to the main corridor, which extends the whole length of the building from end to end (the same corridor being repeated on the two flats above), 8 feet wide, and so lighted that no part of it is in the least dark. Turning to the left we come to a study, 38 feet by 16, which, as also the other two studies, is sheathed

from floor to ceiling, stained and varnished.

Passing the dividing door, we come to the central block, in which is the main staircase, the most, in fact the only, ornamented part of the building, extending from the south side to the main corridor, and occupying a space of 31½ by 40 feet. Opposite the staircase is a broad vestibule, intersecting the central corridor, and having the main entrance opening to it. Coming in by the main entrance there is a door at the right which leads into the book room; to the left is the reception room for parents and guardians. In the basement are the Boys' bath room, furnished with hot and cold water baths,

kitchen, man servant's and boot brushing rooms, fuel chamber and furnace room, from which pipes carry the steam to every room and corridor in the building, giving all the heat that could be desired.

Coming up again we proceed along the main corricor through the east wing, in which are situated the Rector's room, with a large fire-proof safe, the Master's common room, Sixth Form room, Library, and Master's staircase. The walls of this flat are sheathed 4½ feet up, and all the wood work is stained and varnished.

The rooms are 13 feet high. Iron ladders are fastened against the outside wall from the roof to the ground, forming an effectual means of escape in case of fire, even supposing one was cut from all the four parallel staircases. Every room is provided with its independent ventilating shaft for carrying off vitiated air, the separate shafts leading into a space in the roof which has connection with the external air. In addition to these shafts there are fan lights over every door, so as to establish a thorough circulation of air. Four great and most important desiderata for a school building have evidently been insisted upon, and, as far as an outsider can judge, have been clearly carried out, both by architect and contractor, in the new Bishop's College School House. Abundance of light, as witnessed both in dormitories and in studies; economy of la-bour, as seen in lift, dusts shafts, water and housemaids conveniences, &c.; thorough heating (by steam); and, perhaps most important of all, thorough ventilation and drainage. The drainage of the new school house is, it may be well to add, as new as the house itself, and, we hear, has proved the only serious item of "extra' expenditure in the account of the contractor.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

DAY DREAM.

This beautiful front page picture represents a musician falling into a revery over the echoes of her instrument, and dreaming of fairy melodies even after the strings have ceased to sound. The face is much like that of poor Parepa-Rosa.

THE CENTENARY OF BOIELDIEU.

We present a full series of sketches representing the centennial celebration of Boieldieu, at his native city, Rouen. Boieldieu was the author of many operas, but his master piece is "La Dame Blanche" which has rendered him im-

THE LOVELL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

The Lovell Printing and Publishing House is situated on the margin of Lake Champlain at Rouse's Point, New York. The landing for the Lake Champlain steamers and the stations of the Vermont Central and the Grand Trunk Railways are within a short distance of the building.

The Lake Shore Press office is an imposing, massive and substantial structure of stone and brick, three storeys high, measuring 150 feet front by 178 feet depth, with a width of 45 feet. The roof is covered with English tin. The foundation and first courses are built with magnitude of the course are built with magnitude of the course of the co nificent blocks of lime stone from Isle Lamotte quarries, many of them weighing four and five tons. The remainder of the building is built of

The 50-horse engine, a beautiful specimen of mechanical skill, manufactured by C. E. Brown

mechanical skill, manufactured by C. E. Brown & Co., of Fitchburg, works noiselessly, while the shafting and belting, when in motion, work without the slightest vibration.

The first flat is partly occupied as a pressroom, measuring 45 feet by 130 feet, and 13 feet clear to ceiling. On the same flat are the hysteriology. draulic press-room, the drying-room, the paper-room, the wetting-room, the packing-room, and a fire-proof vault for stereotype and electrotype plates. Adjoining the press-room is the engine-room, with a beautiful 50-horse engine, and an exquisitely finished pumping engine, capable of

throwing 150 gallons of water per minute. The boilers are in a separate compartment.

The second flat contains a splendid room for the compositors. It is lighted by 35 large windows. On this flat is a noble apartment which has been set apart for a library, and leading to the library are seven rooms intended for the convenience of authors. The business offices are also on this flat, with brick vault and fire-proof

The next or third flat is occupied partly as a bindery, and in part by the stereotype and electrotype departments.

There are hoists at the end and side of the different flats, worked by steam. The supply of water is unlimited. Lake Champlain serves as a reservoir, and a six-inch extends to deep water, which, by means of a steam pump, furnishes an unlimited amount of pure water to five large tanks in the fourth storey. Eight four-inch hydrants are in use on the premises.

The lavatories, water-closets and dressing rooms for both males and females, on each flat, are admirably arranged and copiously supplied with water.

In winter the entire building is heated by

A 500-light Springfield Gas Machine furnishes a clear, agreeable and easily managed light. The machine is automatic, the gas is produced as consumed, consequently there is no accumulation or danger of explosion.

The success of an industrial enterprise depends less on the amount of capital invested than on the management, and in this respect the Lake

Shore Press gives promise of being a remunerative undertaking. It has the advantage of the senior Mr. Lovell's forty years' experience, as manager, and his well-earned reputation as a printer and publisher. He is well sustained by four of his sons, and by a zealous and industri-

As a commercial enterprise, it must be pronounced an entire success, and cannot fail to yield satisfactory dividends to the shareholders.

Mr. John Lovell is known over the whole American continent and his name is endeared to all Canadians by his strenuous efforts, for very many years, to develop and encourage a native literature. The hardships of the Copyright Act have forced him to transfer a large part of his vast establishment to Rouse's Point, where he can serve Canadians even betterthan he could in Montreal, but his spirit and his aims are still throughly Canadian, and we only echo the universal sentiment in wishing the largest measure of success to his new and very bold ven-

COLONEL DYDE C. M. G. Colonel Dyde was born in the last century, of English parents at Altona, in the Duchy of Holstein, during the French Revolution, the Reign of Terror. His father, an extensive merchant in London, and on the continent, was imprisoned with other Englishmen, at the time in Paris, for speaking their minds too freely, his mother fortunately having made her escape to the Elbe. In 1802 he was present in Paris when the 1st Napoleon, General and First Consul, reviewed 50,000 men on leaving for the seat of war. He came to America in 1810 and to Canada during the war with the United States and was immedia tely enrolled in the 4th Embodied Militia and served with it as Sergeant Major and Adjutant. In 1816 hewent to the North West Territories and was placed in charge of a Fort belonging to one of the great Fur Companies, then at deadly feud with each other, and hadmore than one narrow escape for his life. On his way back he was ship-wrecked on Lake Superior, and after his return made two voyages to the West-Indies and the Spanish Islands. In the first he was nearly captured by the standard of the standard tured by a Pirate, and in the last was shipwrecked twice in a gale of wind on Cape Porcupine in the Gut of Canso, and again late in November in another vessel sailing from Halifax to Boston in Holmes Home, Martha's Vineyard, and was nearly lost both times. On moving to Quebec and being appointed Agent of the two great Steamboat Companies, he was gazetted Captain and Adjutant of the Garrison Artillery, 8 Batteries, which corps however on the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1837 declined by a vote of a majority of the officers to drill. It was of course disbanded, and Captain Dyde was appointed to the Grena-diers of the Loyal Quebec Volunteers a Regiment 800 strong ordered to be raised for immediate service by Lord Gosford. This corps was quartered in Barracks, became very efficient and was constantly on service with the regulars. At this time he was by his promptitude and decision instrumental in saving the guns &c., for a field bat-tery, several thousand stand of arms, a large quantity of ammunition and military stores of every kind from falling into the hands of the insurgents. In 1838 Captain Dyde was promoted to a Majority and when the revolt again broke out, and on his removal to Montreal as Inspector was attached to the Light Infantry. This corps was brought to so high a state of efficiency that when the colors were presented to the Regiment by Lady Harcourt he was complimented in presence of the whole division by the General Commanding. In 1845 when the Oregon difficulty occurred, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel, and ordered to recruit the corps to its full strength and organize for immediate service which was done in three week's great personal exertion and outlay. In 1854 he became Lieut.-Colonel of the 1st Bat. Rifles, now the Prince of Wales, then numbering ten companies, and soon after was appointed Col. Commandant of the whole active militia and Volunteer militia force of Montreal. On the visit of His Highnessthe Prince of Wales in 1860, he furnished from his brigade all the Guards of Honour and Escorts and commanded the whole militia force when reviewed by that illustrious personage, and was thanked in general orders. In 1861 on the claim growing out of the Trent imbroglio, for the surrender of Mason and Slidell, war appeared to be imminent, even before additional forces could be sent from England. Col. Dyde was therefore again called, and under his command and supervision a small but effi-cient staff, unpaid with one exception, augmented the available forces of the city within three months from 750 to nearly to 4,000, comprising a Squadron of Cavalry, a Field Battery, six Batteries of Garrison Artillery, two Companies of Engineers, three Regiments of Rifles, and three of Light Infantry, fully armed and equipped. the partial frontier disturbances caused by the St. Alban's raid in 1865, Col. Dyde was ordered to furnish detachments for several points both in Upper and Lower Canada, and in 1866 and subsequently during the Fenian incursions, he was Brigadier in command of the whole of that part of the volunteer militia forming the 2nd Brigade who were constantly on service with the 1st, composed of H. M. Regular Troops. At this time the Home Guard consisting of three battalions, numbering about 1500, was also placed under his command by the senior Lieut.-Col. the Hon James Ferrier and took their full share of duty in furnishing outlying pickets, guards and patrols, at various points for a considerable time. In addition to the various

services in this long course of years Col. Dyde

has been called upon to aid the civil power in times of riot or serious public commotion, on nineteen occasions, either as a magistrate charge of regular troops or in command of militia and in every instance he received the approval and thanks of the authorities. Col. Dyde has also to deplore the loss of two sons in the service of their country, the eldest who contracted tracted a disease when in command of the Montreal Light Infantry in the winter of 1861, and the other who perished in India in the 14th Light Dragoons. When Sir George Cartier's Militia Bill was enacted, Col. Dyde was shelved after pearly sixty. after nearly sixty years' service without even the compliment of a general order. But we are happy to say that the record which we have here produced has obtained for the subject of it proper recognition in the very highest quarters.

DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE.

Mr. De Bar continues to furnish Montreal playgoers with excellent entertainment. Last week he presented The Big Bonanza, and Mon-sieur Alphonse, with the assistance of the Fifth Avenue Company, of New York. Both plays were well performed, and drew good houses, but were well performed, and drew good houses, but the cast was scarcely as telling as on the occasion of the last visit of this excellent company to Montreal. Miss Sara Jewett, Mr. Louis James, and Mr. James Peakes sustained the same roles as before, and with, if possible, more merit. Mr. David Whiting, the former Uncle Rymple of the Big Bonanza, took the part of the great broker Jonathan Cawallader, and Mr. B. T. Ringgold, and Mr. Chas. Rockwell, respectively personated and Mr. Chas. Rockwell, respectively personated Jack Lymer, M.D., and Alphonsus DeHaas, each effectively and with credit, but not so satisfied the satisfied of each effectively and with credit, but not so satisfactorily as the former exponents of these strongly delineated parts. Miss May Nunez is not as sprightly and ingénue a Virgie as Miss Nina Varion, but apart from the comparison, played with care and entrain. The important part of the Professor was ably filled by Mr. Edward Lamb and altogether the piece was smoothly played, and met with success. Little Miss Heron again shone conspicuous in Monsieur Alphonse, which was also received with great favor. Miss Charlotte Stanley is the attraction this week. Visitors to De Bar's Opera House are always sure f a pleasant evening.

HUMOUROUS.

THE mean temperature is what disgusts a man with every climate.

SPEAKING of railroads a wag remarked that they are now built of three gauges, viz: Broad gauge, narrow gauge and mortgage.

A LAZY fellow once declared in a company, that he could not find bread for his family. "Nor I," replied an industrious man, "I'm obliged to work for it."

Don't be too anxious to solve a conundrum. A man got two black eyes in endeavouring to find out the difference between a man and a woman figuring in

"WELL, I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens," said Brownwig.—" my dear fellow, that's nothing!" said Smithwig, tell my wife lots of things that never happen at all."

"What do you think of women for doctors?" asked a lady of her family physician.—"They are invaluable, madam" replied the doctor: "we derive at least two-thirds of our income from them."

A MAN was telling some friends about a won-derful parrot.—"Why," said he, "that parrot cries 'Stop thief' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop. Now, hang it, what are you all laughing about?"

A fourteen-year-old girl in Sandy Hill, N. Y., A fourteen-year-old girl in Sandy Hill, N. Y., eloped with a school boy, got married, and returned home with him to be forgiven. She was soundly spanked by her mother, and the husband on his way out of tre house was kicked eighteen times by her father. They had never read anything like that in novels.

"Doctor," said an old lady, "I'm so troubled in my sleep. Last night I saw my grandfather, who has been dead thirty years."—" What did you eat before you went to bed?" asked the doctor—" Nothing but half of a mince pie."—" Well, if you had eaten the other half you might also have seen your grandmother."

Mynheer Sampfengrozen thus talls how he

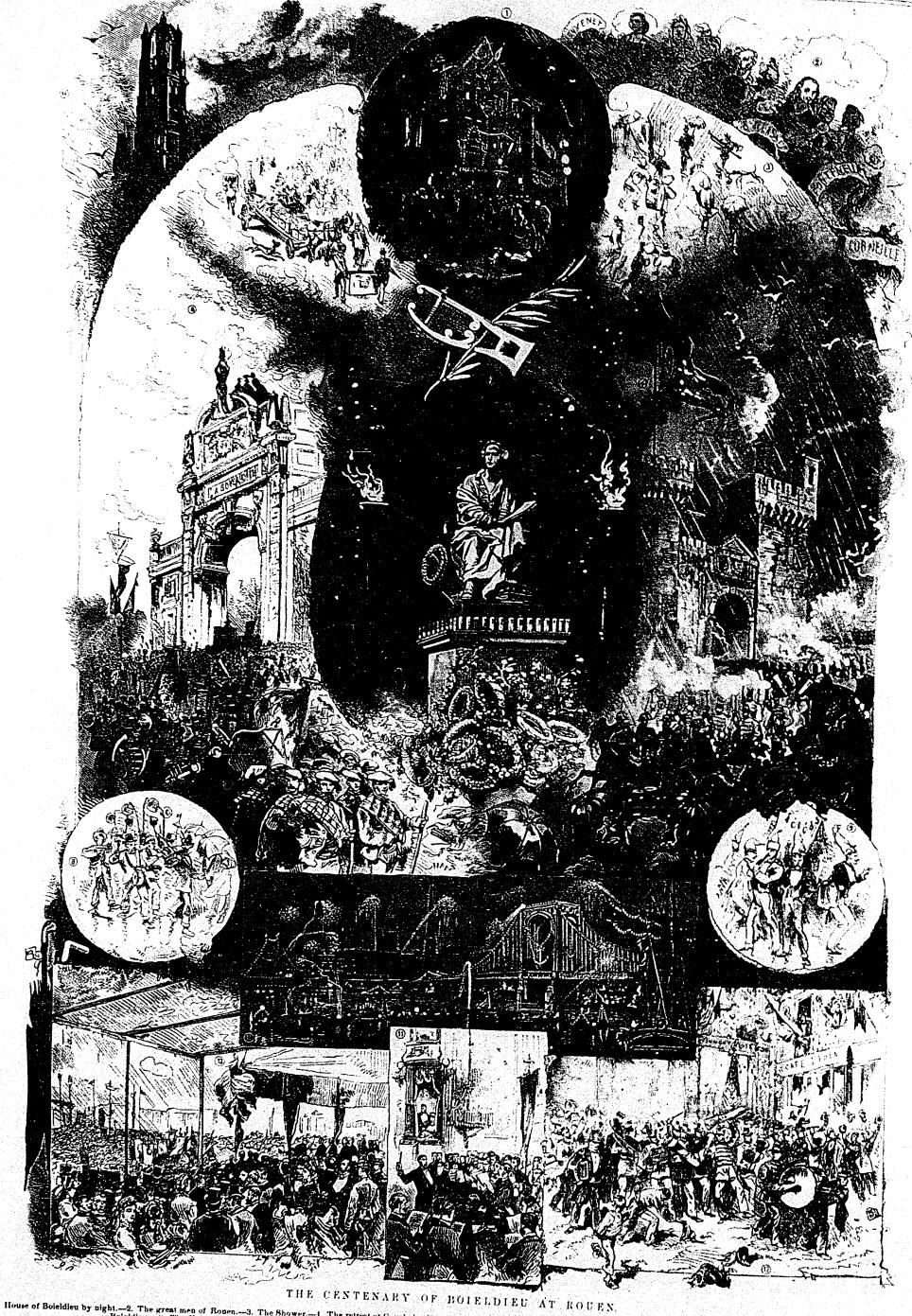
MYNHEER SNOFFENGROZEN thus tells how he MYNHEER SNOFFENGROZEN thus tells how he felt "on a time." It verges towards the agonizing: "Once, ven I vas court mine Caterine, I vas gone on mine field to hoe my potatoes corn. Vell, den I see my Caterine coming der road, so I dinks I give her n boo, so I climbs a tree, and shust as I vas going to boo her, I falls of on ver hemlock fence, and stick a pine-knot hole in mine pantaloons, and Caterine vas laff and make me more shame den a sheep mit one tief on his back."

DOMESTIC.

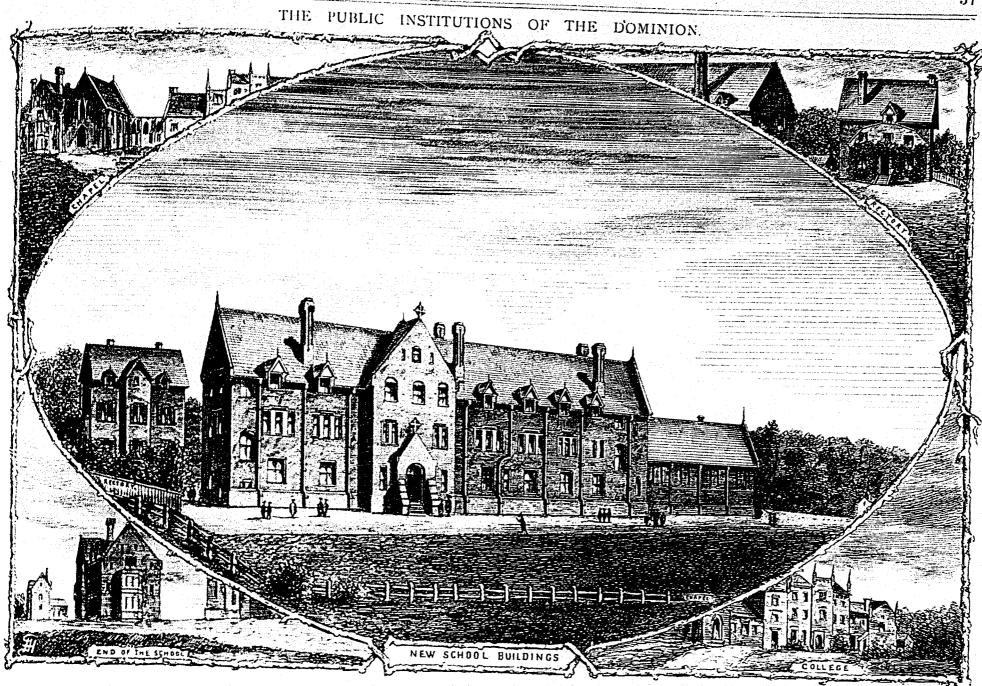
STOMACHIC BITTER.-Infusion of calumbo, infusion of cascarma, of each, four ounces; carbonate of potash, one and a half drachm. Mix. Two or three tablespoonfuls occasionally.

THE ROSE SLUC. - This insect pest is now at work on the rose bushes, destroying them as rapidly as it can. The only sure cure is a suds of whale-oil soap, applied to the bush with a syringe or garden engine; with this, the bushes can be cleared in a few hours, the soap effectually destroping the caterpillars, and not only not injuring the bushes, but proving a positive benefit

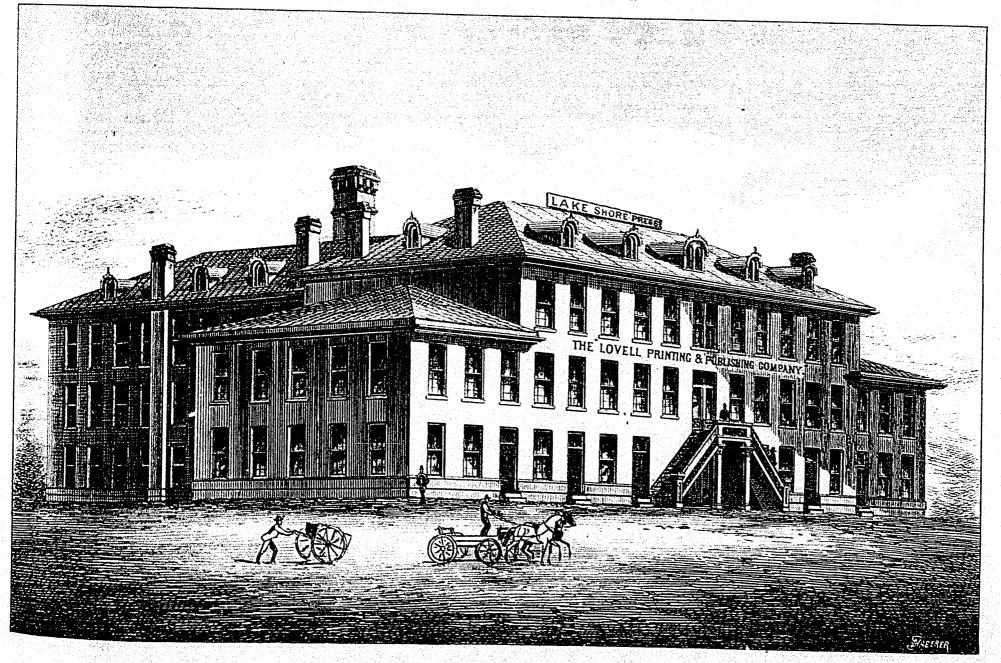
MANAGEMENT OF GOLD-FISH.—Gold-fish may be kept ten or twelve years (their average period of a statence) by using the following precautions: 1. Allow not more than one fifth to two quarts of water. 2 Constantly use the same kind of water, whether well or river; change it every other day in summer, and twice each week in winter. 3. Keep elean sand and pebbles at the bottom, washing them occasionally, or replacing with a fresh supply. 4. Use a small net to catch the fish when changing the water. 5. Feed with sliced meat, thread worms, or files, once each week, except in cold weather. Feed but little at a time. Remove any uncaten food thas may remain after feeding. 6 Do not feed at all from Nevember to the end of February, and but little during the following three months. 7. If there are growing plants in the aquarium, the water need be changed but rarely. 8. Keep from the sun and in the coolest part of the room. MANAGEMENT OF GOLD-FISH.—Gold-fish may



House of Boieldieu by night.—2. The great men of Rouen.—3. The Shower.—1. The retreat at Cauchoise Gate.—5. The Orpheons at the Triumphal Arch of the Rue do Vieux Marché.—6. Arrival of the Orpheons.—7. Stalue of 13. Distribution of Prizes.—14. The St. Lawrence Tower.



III --BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE.



WORKS OF THE LOVELL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY AT ROUSE'S POINT.

GOOD.BYE.

Open the casement, Roger,
Open it wide;
Let in the friendly voices
Of wind and tide;
Let in the golden sunbeams
On every side.

Ruise me high on my pillow— Yes, that will do, How is it, Roger, that no one Lifts me like you? Nobody's hands are so tender, Steady and true.

Just as you promised to hold me
When death is nigh,
In its old place on your shoulder
Let my head lie.
Now for one last look, Roger,
On ocean and sky.

Ah! how the white sails glisten Out by the More!
Hark! how the waters ripple
Down on the shore.
Gently the soft wind kisses
My cheek once more.

Yonder the silvery sea-birds Flutter and cry, Under the band of purple and gold In the Western sky: Fairest of earth's fair pictures, Good byc, Good bye!

Roger, you know how often
In my pain,
I've longed for a glimpse of the shining sea
Yet once again:
Doubting, as days rolled onward,
My prayer was vain.

But the unswer has come, and I see it,
Stretching for miles,
With its murmuring, dancing waters,
Its changing smiles,
Whilst the clouds of evening gather
In burnished piles.

l've said good-bye, and I'm ready,
Where's your dear hand?
And you'll hold me, won't you, Roger,
Uutil I stand
With the father's arms around me,
Safe in the Better Land?

THE COLONEL'S WIFE. (Concluded from our last.)

Captain Trenham at once obtained a great popularity in the regiment. Every one liked him: and to my astonishment—for I could not forget that first greeting in my drawing-room he and Mabel Carlton became great friends. She would rouse out of her languor when he approached her; and would be gracious, and and charming to him, in a way which made her wondrous loveliness seem greater than ever. Her eyes would sparkle, and smiles dimple round her lips, and her sweet, low laughter make music in our ears. She looked like a happy child in this mood; quite different from the rather stately little lady she generally seemed. But I noticed little lady she generally seemed. But I noticed that it never appeared in her husband's presence; and after a time I became conscious, though I tried to shut my eyes to it, that she and Captain Trenham rather avoided each other before

I once asked Captain. Trenham where and when he had known Mrs. Carlton; but he did not satisfy my curiosity, and was as reticent on the subject as she had been. Whenever they met, however, he was devoted to her; hovering round her like her shadow, anticipating her count and watching every movement that she wants, and watching every movement that she made. At times (and these became more fre quent as the days wore away) she would be cold, and even repellant in her manner to him; and then, if he seemed hurt at her caprice, her mood would change, and she would be more perilously fascinating than ever.

In a little world like ours this could not continue long without affording food for gossip; and Mrs. Carlton's name, which one short year ago was spared by the most malicious, was soon never mentioned without the epithet of 'flirt,' or 'coquette,' being attached to it. She was too lovely for women not to be jealous of her; and, monopolising the attentions of the most eligible man in the regiment was looked upon as an un-pardonable crime. Mothers with marriageable daughters regarded her as a dangerous enemy, and scandal began to be busy with the sweet name, which had become as dear to me as a sister's; for Mabel, with her fragile beauty and the sweet caressing ways she reserved only for me, had twined herself round my heart. I did what lact twhich desert took my lears. I do what I could to stem the current of popular opinion; but it set too strong for me. People began to look upon me as thoroughly infatuated with Mrs. Carlton, and no longer mentioned her before me; but I knew that the scandal-mongers were busy with her fair fame behind my back, and began to fear that, unless something were them, it would done to stop blackened. I determined, though reluctantly, to speak to Mabel, especially as my husband said to me one day, 'Mary, your little friend is getting herself talked about. I think you should give her a hint not to firt so much with Tren-

However, it was so distasteful a duty, that I put it off from day to day. Mabel, I thought, looked ill and worn, and I did not want to worry her. She had dark circles round her eyes, which told of sleepless nights, and her spirits were variable and capricious.

A few weeks had elapsed since my husband had spoken to me, and I still shrunk from advising her; when one Sunday afternoon, as I was returning from my school, I came suddenly upon Mabel and Captain Trenham walking together. He was speaking rapidly and vehemently, and she, looking pale and excited, was listening with her eyes raised to his. It was getting dusk; and

they were so self-absorbed that they passed me

without seeing me.

I felt annoyed at Mabel's imprudence. Colonel Carlton, I knew, had left home for a few days; and here was she giving fresh food for scandal. That she was anything more than imprudent never even crossed my mind. Her face was so angelic, that it was impossible to associate a thought of wrong with her. Still I decided, as I sat broading even the fire on my return home that I must ing over the fire on my return home, that I must take heart of grace, and speak to her without delay. Lost in these thoughts, I did not hear a light footfall on the carpet; and I started as a hand fell on my shoulder, and, looking up, I

saw her standing beside me.

'Why, Mabel,' I said, 'you came in like a spirit; and, indeed,' I continued, as the flickering firelight fell on her face, 'you look like one. How very wan your little face is, my child; and how cold your hands are! What have you been doing to yourself?'

I drew a low chair to the fire for her; but she pushed it back; and, seating herself on the rug at my feet, clasped my hand in hers, and rested

her pale cheek against it.
'Let me sit here, Mary,' she said, 'at your

I stroked her bright hair with my disengaged hand; and for some minutes we both sat silent, I considering in my mind how best to put into words what I had to say.

'Mabel,' I at last found courage to begin, 'you said once that I was the only friend you had. Will you let me be a true friend, and give you a little advice, which may, perhaps, be un-palatable? She moved her head, so as to let her lips rest on my hand, but did not answer; so I continued, 'I am much older than you, dear Mabel, and more versed in the ways of the world; and I know how soon a young wife, from mere thoughtlessness, may get hard things said of her. Mabel moved uneasily, but still did not speak. 'I am quite sure that you hardly estimate the imprudence of being so intimate with Captain Trenham. It is impossible to stop ill-natured people's tongues, and you are too lovely, dear,' said I, caressing her bent head, 'to escape their malice, if you give them a chance of gossiping about you. Why do you receive Captain Trenham's attentions with such evident pleasure?

'Why?' exclaimed Mrs. Carlton, starting to her feet. 'You want to know why? Because Charlie Trenham is the only man I have ever her feet.

Oh, Mabel!'

'Yes,' she went on, vehemently, 'I loved him long, long before I was sold to gratify my father's long, long before I was sold to gratify my lather a ambition, and my step-mother's jealousy. What was it to them that I went to the altar with a lie upon my lips? What did they care, though my girl's heart should be broken by their unholy bargain. Yes; Charlie and I were engaged, and I loved him—oh, how I loved him! But they drove him from me because he was poor; lied to me about him, and threatened and goaded me into my hateful marriage. And I, poor fool that I was, how could I have been so weak, or have believed that Charlie would have been false to me? Oh, Charlie, Charlie!' she sobbed, as she fell on her knees beside me, and hid her face in her hands.

I was horrified. In my worst forebodings I I was horrined. In my worst forebodings I had never imagined anything so bad as this. How strange it seemed to me, as I looked from the calm autumn of my middle age on the young tempest-tossed soul beside me. I let her passion have its way, and when it had spent itself in hysterical tears, I soothed her pitifully, as if she had still been the child she looked.

'Mabel,' I said, 'Captain Trenham must leave this, leave the regiment, exchange, anything'— I went on excitedly, 'he must not stay here to break your heart, and ruin your fair fame. Why was he so utterly selfish as to join the regiment your husband commanded?'

'He did not know it.' 'But he knows it now; and is playing a game which may be sport to him, but will certainly be death to you, my child, my poor child.' I mourned, as I looked at her pale, tear-stained cheeks. 'He must and shall go, Mabel. You must make him go; it will kill you if this goes on much longer.'

on much longer. 'He goes away on three months' leave to-morrow,' Mabel said, with a deep, burning blush suffusing her pale cheek.

Thank Heaven for that!' I cried, fully re solving in my own mind that my George should see him long before it elapsed, and persuade him to leave the regiment. 'Mabel, you ought to thank Heaven, too, that he is going.'

'Hush, hush!' she says, shudderingly. 'You do not know—you cannot guess. Ah! Mary, has any one ever suffered as I have?'

Ah! sublime selfishness of youth that knows

'Many,' I reply, mournfully, 'and many will again. You must be strong to suffer, Mabel, and you must tread your path in life without

I draw her nearer to me : and speak of duties to be fulfilled, of that comfort which is not of earth, and prophesy renewed peace, and, if not happiness, at least calmness and content. She listens in silence, only now and then drawing a long, shuddering sigh, and nervously clasping and unclasping her fingers.

At last she rises to go, and I put on my bonnet to accompany her. 'Come in to Mrs. Bruce's with me,' I say, as we pass the door, 'and hear the children sing their hymns before they go to church.' She draws back, but I use a gentle force, and compel her to enter with me; I think the pure young voices will do her good.

The childish trebles seem to me as sweet as a choir of angels, as the familiar notes of the even-

choir of angels, as the taminar notes of the creating hymn float through the hushed room.

'Lucy is not here to-night,' says Mrs. Bruce.
'I do not like any of my children to be absent from our Sundav-evening singing. We always from our Sunday-evening singing. We always have had it, and then I know those who are away are thinking of it and of us, says the tender

mother, thinking of her sailor boy.

As we leave them again when the singing is ended, she draws me aside to comment on Ma-

bel's changed appearance.
'How ill Mrs. Carlton looks? I am sure she wants nursing and care; but she cannot have a better friend than you,' says the kind woman, as she presses my hand.

1 find Mabel waiting for me at her own gate.
'You must not come in to-night, Mary, she says; 'I should like to be alone. Good-night, dear, dear Mary. God bless you for all your kindness to me.' She clings to me for a mo-

ment almost convulsively.

'You are still a little hysterical,' I say, practically. 'Go to bed at once like a good child, and come and see me to-morrow.

'To-morrow!' she echoes, wearily; and once more clasping me closely to her, she turns and disappears under the shadow of the trees.

The next day one thing after another occurred to prevent my going over to Mrs. Carlton's, and, to my surprise, she did not come to me; so in the evening, seeing my husband cosily settled with his feet on the fender and his paper before him, I determined to run in for a minute, and see how she was.

I shall not be more than half an hour,' I said, as I came into the drawing-room, shawled and ready.

'You had better take Henry, my dear; it is past nine o'clock,' said my husband. But I would n't have a servant, as it was but a step; and sallied forth iuto the winter's night alone.

As I entered the green lane, at the bottom of which stood the Carltons' house, to my surprise I saw a fly standing there. I had not ceased jecturing for whom it could be waiting, when a man brushed hastily by me, and even in the darkness, I felt sure I recognised Captain Trenham's tall figure; but Captain Trenham was on leave I knew. He had left that morning by an early train, for George had told me so, and I smiled at my own excited imagination. Still, hardly my own excited imagination. Still, hardly knowing why, I quickened my footsteps anxiously, and without knocking, turned the handle of the door, and stood in the C rltons' drawing-room. It was empty, and a lamp burned dimly on the table. The place looked deserted and forlorn, and I called eagerly for Mabel. She did not answer; but fancying I heard a movement above, I ran hastily up to her room.

Was the figure that I saw there Mabel's ?

Was the figure that I saw there Mabel's She was sitting, with her bonnet and shawl on, on the foot of her bed, a small travelling bag in her hand, her face white and drawn, dark circles under her haggard eyes—a wreck of the woman I had parted from the day before. As by a revelation, I knew it all / It was Captain Trenham I had seen, and he had come back—for this. No! never while I had life. I flew to Mabel; I clasped her in my arms; I poured forth every endearing epithet I could think of. I told her, as I rained warm kisses and hot tears on her cheek, that I had come to save her, that I would save her; that, never, should she do this wickedness and sin against God. I pillow-ed her head on my breast, and rocked her in my arms like a child, but she neither moved nor spoke. A marble statue would have been as full of life. What could I do to rouse her? And, while I sat here holding her in my arms, if any one should recognise Captain Trenham as I had done, her reputation would be lost for ever.

'Mabel, Mabel! speak to me,' I implored. I might as well have implored the dead to rise from their graves. I knew I must act, and that promptly; so laying her on her bed, and taking the precaution to lock the door for fear of prying servants, I went out again into the darkness, to

servants, I went out again into the darkness, to find the would-be destroyer of my poor sweet Mabel.

As I stepped from the door, a figure emerged from the gloom, with a low cry of 'Mabel' on its lips. I laid my hand on its arm. 'Captain Trenham,' I said, 'I have been sent to prevent the crime you were about to commit; the very thought of which has nearly killed Mabel Carlton. Go. and thank Hasyan on work harms. ton. Go, and thank Heaven on your knees, which has saved you and her this night. Go,' I repeated; 'it is well for you if you are not her murderer.'

'Is she ill? Have mercy, and tell me if she is ill. I will go away and never trouble her more, but tell me I have not killed her! he said humbly. 'Ah! you do not know our story.'

bly. 'Ah! you do not know our story.'
'I do,' I replied; 'but because her heart is
! roken would you destroy her soul?' And leav-I roken would you destroy her soul? And leaving him in the darkness, I returned to Mabel. She still lay motionless on her bed; so, undressing her, and removing all evidences of her intended flight, I called the servants, intending to send for medical assistance; but before I could do so, a shud lering sigh convulsed her whole frame, and large tears began to well out of her eyes. I knew then that the poor, overcharged brain was relieved, and her reason safe. But it was an anxious night for me: for she fell from one death-like faint into another, and when the doctor came he looked grave and concerned. I telegraphed for Colonel Carlton, and he returned to find his wife unconscious of his presence, and fighting with the grim destroyer, but youth and a naturally good constitution prevailed; and a day came when Mabel, the shadow of her former self, was lifted from the bed (which, for days, I had thought she would never leave again), and carried to the sofa in her pretty sitting-room.

The usually stern Colonel was visibly affected as he bent over the white wan face, which was as colourless as the pillows on which it rested; and I knew there were tears in his eyes, as he stooped to arrange and re-arrange the cushions, with

almost the tenderness of a woman.
'You are very good for me,' said Mabel,

faintly; 'I am not worthy of your goodness.'
I stepped hastily forward, fearing any agitating topic for her in her weak condition; but Colonel Carlton had left the room hastily to conceal an emotion of which he was half ashamed.

During Mabel's illness Captain Trenham suddenly exchanged back into his old regiment, much to every one's astonishment and regret except mine. I had seen him once. I had not the heart to refuse when he came to my house, and sent in a note entreating me to give him news of Mabel; and I saw how he suffered, pity mingled with my indignation; but I made him promise that, should she recover, which we then doubted, he would never again attempt to see her; and he kept his word faithfully. In this world they never met again.

I took her away with me into the country, and

nursed her back to health; but peace to her mind I could not restore. We never alluded to that dreadful night but once, and then, kneeling on her knees in utter self-abasement, she thanked and blessed me for having been the means of and bessed me for having been the means saving her; but I could see that she brooded over it continually. She shrank from seeing any one, saying always that she was unworthy even to touch the hem of a good woman's garment. I was pained, though not surprised, to see that as the time approached for us to return home she shrank more and more from meeting her husband. I reasoned with her, I comforted her; I reminded her who it was that forbid us to cast stones at each other, and on what occasion the command was given. I spoke of repentance, of atonement, without which repentance is nought; and I promised her peace. But it was long ere the peace came. Mabel repented deeply, bitterly, and silently; and she did seek with all her strength to atone for that momentary madness of the peace came. ness. Though she shrank morbidly from society, she became almost a sister of mercy to the women of the regiment; and was always most pitiful and tender to such of her erring sisters as had strayed from the paths of virtue.

was the soul of one of the martyrs of old in that fragile form; and where pestilence raged, where crime stalked rampant, there, soothing, comforting, admonishing, was she ever to be found. I remonstrated once when I consi-

dered unnecessary danger, but she stopped me sadly; 'Have I not to atone?' said she.

And at length, God sent the Comforter. There came a day when Mabel lay faint and exhausted in her bed, but with a new light of happiness in her eyes, and a tiny form beside her. 'God has her eyes, and a tiny form beside her. forgiven me, she whispered, as I bent over her, 'since He has sent me a little soul to train for

Years have rolled by since then, and Mabel Carlton is still pursuing her work of atonement; but never since the day when wee Mary first lay in her arms has she sorrowed as those no hope. Her life is spent in works of love and charity; and to husband and child she is the very light of the eyes; and when her place on earth shall know her no more, her good works shall live after her.

There is a lonely graveyard in Port's Island, There is a lonely graveyard in Fort's Island, Bermuda, washed ever by the surging sea, where lie the remains of those who died by yellow fever in the frightful epidemic of 186—If you push aside the tangled brushwood and cedar, and the rank tropical weeds which grow over the neglect-graves, you will see one bearing this inscription:—

SACRED TO THE MEMORY.

CAPTAIN TRENHAM.

Captain—th Regiment.

WHO SACRIFIED HIS LIFE NOBLY WHILE ATTENDING ON THE MEN OF HIS REGIMENT DURING THE YELLOW-FEVER EPIDEMIC.

'He who is without sin among you let him cast the first stone. E. M.

FRENCH REPORTERS.

Newspaper reporting is really attaining wonderful proportions in France. It may seem incredi-ble, but it is yet a fact that the London correspondents of Parisian journals may be found at about six o'clock every evening outside one of the cafés which line the Boulevard des Italiens. are their London head-quarters. to be easily recognized, the ink and paper which stand before them on the little white table, in close juxtaposition with a glass of vermouth, the pen which they are nervously using as a toothbrush, and their thoughtful moods distinguish them from the crowd. The following words— "Moodey and Sanky"—stand out in bold relief at the top of the sheet of paper they are blackening, and their familiar quotation, "Time is money," may be detected at the bottom. Strange to say, one of the Paris papers has sent a real, genuine, live correspondent to Rouen, where he is to report the festival in connection with Boieldieu's Centennial. This able journalist, whose experi-ence has won him a reputation, has favoured the world with his first letter from Rouen. It is concluded as follows :- "The distribution of prizes took place at half-past four to-day. It had just terminated, and I am too hungry to write you the result. You will wait until to-morrow" (sic).

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

At what season did Eve eat the apple? Early in the fall.

A PENNSYLVANIA ladies' man says he is never satisfied that his lady friends understand a kiss, unless he has it from their own mouths.

Many a pretty girl of humble extraction has risen far above her station in life. Why, even Venus herself came of the very scum of the ocean.

BOARDING school miss: "O, Charlie! I expect to graduate at next commencement," "Graduate? what will you graduate in? "Why, in white tulle?"

A YOUNG lady who had no time to spare for making garments for the poor has been engaged three weeks embroidering a blanket for her poodle dog.

At a revival in a western town, out of one hundred converts fully two-thirds were males, which the women explain by saying their own sex are angels already.

A WESTERN editor insists that he wrote the word "trousseau" as plain as a pikestaff in connection with certain bridal presents. The printer, however, vulgarly put it "trousers."

A LADY, returning from an unprofitable visit to church, declared that "when she saw the shawls on those Smiths, and then thought of the things her own poor girls had to wear, if it was n't for the consolation of religion she did not know what she should do."

A red-haired lady, who was ambitions of literary distinction, found but a poor sale for her book. A gentleman, in speaking of her disappointment, said: "Her hair is red, if her book is not." An auditor, in attempting to relate the joke elsewhere, said: "She has red hair, if her book has n't."

A SIMPLE fellow once said of a famous beauty, "I could have courted and married her easy enough, if I'd wanted to."—"And, pray, why did n't you?" asked his friend.—"Oh, when I began to address her, you see, she took me on one side and politely asked to be excused, and I excused her!"

Love is a heat full of coldness, a sweet full of bitterness, a pain full of pleasantness. Love is a chameleon, which draws nothing into the mouth but air, and nourishes nothing in the body but tongue. A man has choice to begin love, but not to end it. Love-knots are tied with eyes, and cannot be untied with hands; made fast with thoughts, not to be unloosed with fingers.

In an English Sunday-school the vicar's daughter, who was very proud of her Bible class, inquired of one of her pupils in a smock-frock how Queen Sheba came to Solomon. He replied "By railway, miss." On asking an explanation she received answer: "Because, miss, the Bible says she came to Jerusalem with a very heavy train."

LITTLE four-year-old Carrie went to church. The preacher was very earnest in his delivery, and she was much interested. "Mother," said she when she came home, "I have heard such a smart minister! He stamped, and pounded, and made such a noise! and then he got so mad he shook his fist at the folks, and there was n't anybody dared to go up and fight him."

That was rather a touching allusion to a deceased spouse, made recently by a farmer, who came to the village store to purchase things. "Can't I show you anything else to-day?" politely asked the clerk. "No, I reckon not," replied the said looking customer, "I lost two horses and my wife last fall, and I feel putty poor. Good span of horses, too."

Paul Boynton amused the court circles at Osborne a good deal by his frank, homely fashion of talk. When asked a question by the Princess Beatrice, he answered innocently, "Yes Miss," and the Queen is said to have laughed outright when at the close of her interview with him he said he hoped her Majesty would overlook any defection of etiquette on his part, on the plea, "You see, madam, it is not to be expected I'm posted up in this business."

A PARTY of wits once stopped at a tavern. When the feast was over, one of the members called in the hostess. "Angelique," he said, "I am going to give you a lesson in astronomy. Have you not heard of the great Platonic year, when every thing must return to its former condition? Know, then, that in sixteen thousand years we shall be here again on the same day and at the same hour. Will you give us credit till then?" The hostess, however, had her reply. "I am perfectly willing," she retorted; "but it is just sixteen thousand years since you were here before, and you left without paying; settle the old score, and I will trust you on the new."

Two eloping couples from Kentucky were to be married at Caseyville, Ill., the other day and when they went before the parson some dozen of their friends, men and women, "stood up" with them. The clergyman who performed the ceremony, the Rev. R. W. Jeffries by name, married the whole crowd in this fashion: "Gentlemen and ladies, do you agreed to take those standing by your sides as your lawful husbands and wives?" to which they all nodded. The parties who officiated as groomsmen and bridesmaids were terribly surprised when they ascertained that not only the eloping couples, but themselves also had been joined in the indissoluble bonds of matrimony.

HEARTH AND HOME.

MANAGEMENT.—It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a good waggoner who can turn in a little room. To live well in abundance is the praise of the estate, not to the person. I will study more how to give a good account of my little than how to make it more.

How bravely a man can walk the earth, bear the heaviest burdens, perform the severest duties and look all men boldly in the face, if he only bears in his breast a clear conscience, void of offence toward God and man! There is no spring, no spur, no inspiration like this. To feel that we have omitted no task, and left no obligation undischarged—this fills the heart with satisfaction and the soul with strength.

RISING ABOVE DISCOURAGEMENT.—There is always a way out of discouragement. Conviction that our course is right, constancy of purpose, an invincible determination never to submit or yield and a calm reliance on Providence, may sustain us in a lofty attitude. If we will wait with patience for the element of time to keep in our affairs, the difficulties may disappear of themselves, and we may find a clear path where we had anticipated only insurmountable obstacles.

At its best the spiritual impulse of the idea of "reward" is not a very thrilling one. Great actions, or even a succession of small actions, are seldom done or preserved in with an eye to recompense. A more spiritual and quickening impulse is needed. We must see that our lives are penetrated and animated by the desire of perfection in any of its forms, religious or moral, such as the desire to be at one with the world's laws or the Divine will, or workers in the tardy and ereeping progress of the race. All these sentiments demand faith of one sort or another; all rest in a trust in things not seen.

HEART'S EASE-What contentment can do in its own way, so also can diligence and the unwearied performance of duty. Few things help more towards true heart's ease and keeping the mind employed, and all our duties on the right side of the great day-book of life. No one can have heart's ease whose duties are lying in an ordered mass at his feet, and those things left undone which it is his special business to do. Pleasures are all very delightful while they are going on, but when they are over we have no solid residuum left, save perhaps in the coil created by those duties left unfulfilled which ought to been done while we were amusing ourselves. and by the neglect of which we are distressed and others are hindered for days after. And what heart's ease can there be when we are assailed with reproaches from without and full of selfreproaches within, when we have not a smooth inch of rope left for the running, but only a mass of knots and kinks, all made b some of which we can never undo

STEP-MOTHERS.—If there is a wretched creature upon the earth, it is the miserable woman who has married a widower with grown daughters—the step-mother who comes into a house where her husband's eldest daughter has been mistress ever since she was sixteen, and vhere the new wife is regarded from the first as an interloper. The fiercest of mothers-in-law, the most wofully aggravating of prim spinster sisters-in-law, can be nothing in comparison. Their attacks are generally underhanded and insidious; but the offended daughter openly reveals the wrath of her heart, and all the world upholds her and sympathizes with her. The poor dear has a step-mother—a cruel step-mother, of course—and anything she says or does may be pardoned under such awful circumstances.

No one pities the deluded lady whom the sentimental widower has begged to be "a mother to his little girls," and who has visions of seraphs of five years old, whom she has resolved to cuddle, and kiss, and curl, and feed with sugarplums. No one asks how she bore the awful revelation of the four sharp-tempered virgins, the eldest five-and-twenty, who have been made her life miserable in every possible way since her advent, and who are known to everybody in the neighbourhood as the "poor Misses Smith," because of her union with their father.

Nobody asks whether she ever wishes that that widower, howsoever fascinating, had not dyed his whiskers, taken twenty-five years off his age, and gone a courting.

Everybody presumes that she rejoices while the four Misses Smith languish. That a step-mother must be a fiend is a world-wide superstition, and as old as the oldest ballad in the English language, in which, to the best of our belief, an

as old as the oldest ballad in the English language, in which, to the best of our belief, an "evil step-dame" is introduced.

If she is young, that is her crime. If she is not, age becomes her fault. It goes against her to be pretty or to be ugly. If she is a capital housekeeper, she takes every thing out of poor Martha's hands. If she lets matters rest as Mar-

tha desires, poor Martha is a slave.

People who have quite forgotten the first Mrs.

Smith for years, take to pitying her, and wondering what "she would say if she knew," or to thanking heaven that "she cannot see what is

going on."

Of course, a step-mother is often in fault; but in five cases out of ten, she enters her new home with amicable feelings to all within it, while those who await her coming are already her sworn ennemies. Daughters cannot understand why papa needs other affection than theirs, and there is a jealousy of kinship fiercer than that of love.

In a strange, inexplicable way this new wife and the daughters of the house are rivals, and the their attention to some means of utilities that follow are only what might naturally prodigious force, as practical motor.

be expected. That, however, does not make the step-mother's fate any happier; and a sensible widower will marry off his grown daughters before he beckons Cupid back for his own behoof, though 'his second choice be as near an angel as erring mortal may be.

THE GLEANER.

MARSHAL BAZAINE has taken No. 6, Royal-crescent, Ramsgate, as a residence.

A fashionable Paris dressmaker announces that "Ladies' shrouds are now cut décoletté."

CAPTAIN BOYTON intends "doing" the whole of the Rhine and the Danube by easy stages in his bathing dress.

AUGUSTE WOLFF has invented a tonal pedal for the pianoforte, by which certain notes, at the will of the performer, are given.

FRANK LISZT, who has lately been the King of Holland's guest at Loo, has received an order, and a writing-desk worth 24,000 marks, as proofs of the esteem of his Royal host.

SIGNOR MARIO was in London lately, and attended the Opera House as a spectator. His hair has become quite white, and few beyond his intimate friends would have recognised the once popular Fernando and Almaviva.

An expedition of 100 or 150 picked Welsh singers is being organised to proceed to the United States in July next on the occasion of the centenary of the Declaration of American Independence.

THE Sultan of Zanzibar stopped before the memorials of Livingstone which are exhibited in the Brighton Museum, and, raising his hand, gave utterance to the following appreciative remark: "Livingstone was a good man!"

MME MACMAHON disappointed the admirers of grand toilets appearing at the races in the plainest dress consistent with fashionable respectability. It was of plain écru material, and rivalled in point of simplicity the garb of the exQueen of Spain.

A good deal of discussion has taken place lately about bought sermons. The trade is a very large one, and at the present time and for the past fifteen years one of the popular preachers of London is and has been indebted to a literary friend for the sermons which the said popular preacher has delivered with such satisfactory results to his dear hearers.

A handsome testimonial has been privately presented to Cardinal Manning on behalf of the lay Catholics, chiefly peers, in token of their satisfaction at the honour recently bestowed upon him by the Pope. The testimonial took the form of a sum of money amounting to nearly £6,500, voluntarily contributed, towards which the Duke of Norfolk subscribed £1,000.

Santa Barbara, Cal., claims the champion rose of the world, the "King of Noisettes," measuring sixteen and three-quarter inches in circumference, and from tip to tip of its petals more than six inches. The shoot from which it hangs, three feet in length, grew in the space of six days, on the trellis of the garden wall of Dr. Dimmick. It has a delightful perfume, a delicate lemon tint, and is claimed to be the lurgest rose on record.

"The Harp-King of the North," as he was called, Antoine Edouard Pratté, has just died at Odensnas, Sweden, in his seventy-seventh year. He was born in Bohemia, but was brought to Sweden when a very young boy, and began life by playing the harp at a little theatre of marionettes. He was considered one of the best harpers in Europe, and his talent as a composer—shown in səveral concerted pieces for the harp, melodies with orchestra and choir, with one grand symphony, "The Night of Storm"—was very considerable.

The wife of the late Professor Agassiz rose one morning and proceeded, according to custom, to put on her stockings and shoes. At a certain stage of this process a little scream attracted Mr. Agassiz's attention, and not having yet risen, he leaned anxiously upon his elbow, inquiring what was the matter. "Why, Professor, a little snake has just crawled out of my boot," said she will only one, my dear?" returned the Professor, calmly lying down again; "there should have been three." He had put them there to keep them warm.

A Paris journal reports that recently in the Butte-aux-Cailles, one of the poorest quarters of that city, a human baby monkey was born, with an ordinary boy's face, a long tail, and considerable hair on its body. The father of the beast, a workman, got wrathy over the birth, and immediately left his home with a visible prospect of going crazy; his wife, its mother, was very much east down because it was born with upper and lower teeth, and she was therefore unable to wet nurse it.

The interesting statement is made by M. Champion, the well-known French chemist, that the heat developed by a given quantity of nitro-glycerine when exploded, is capable of exerting, on being converted into motion, a maximum energy fully five times that produced by the explosion of gunpowder, and three thousand times more than that caused through the combustion of an equal quantity of coal. So small a quantity as a single quart of nitro-glycerine has, it is asserted, the immense potential energy of 5,500 horse power, working during ten hours. This being the case, no wonder that inventors are turning their attention to some means of utilizing such a prodigious force, as practical motor.

SPEAKING AND REPORTING.

Lord Erskine said 'Burke was of all writers the most eloquent, and of all speakers the most tedious.' I expressed surprise at this startling dictum, but he proceeded: 'One evening in the House of Commons, when Burke was delivering one of his interminable harangues, I became anxious, like many others, to get away; but being close under his eye, I could not easily escape unobserved. At last, however, unable any longer to endure his drawling, I ducked down behind the benches, and crawled out on all fours. Next morning I found the speech reported in the newspapers. What a splendid composition! No longer marred by his wearisome manner and Irish accent, it riveted my attention. I read it through again and again, carried the paper with me into the country, and kept it in my pocket till it was worn out.'

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Boston is blested with no fewer than 2,000 music teachers.

THE eldest daughter of Cherubini, recently died in Berlin, aged 79.

M. GASTON MESTEPES, a librettist, formerly associated with Offenbach, is dead.

THE well-known London clarinet-player, Mr. Joseph Williams, has died in his eightieth year.

Von Bullow, the pianist, who comes to this country in October, will make his first appearance in

SIGNOR PETRELLA has been appointed inpector of Music at the Naples Conservatorio dello Spirito

Santo.

STRAUSS composed his first waltz when seven years of age, his father boxing his ears for fooling away his time.

his time.

Schumann's Genoveva has been placed upon the stage at Leipsic, and received with a great amount

A CASCADE of ice water, broken into eleven separate falls, is to cool the air of Gilmore's summer garden in New York.

THE last performance in Paris of Verdi's Requiem is said to have resulted in a sudden reputation for the tenor, Masini.

A Mr. Boucher, of Philadelphia, has an old violin, part of which is of human bone. Another important portion is not made of cat bone.

LOVERS of music everywhere will be glad to hear that Mme. Schumann, having recovered from her long indisposition, has returned to the concert platform.

THE late Mme. Pleyel left a legacy of 10,000 francs for the Belgian Association of Musical Artists, for the relief of distressed members of the profession.

THE receipts at the performance of Verdi's Requiem in Paris have averaged 20,000 francs, and at the end of the last week every place was sold for five performances.

The number of the associate members of the Paris Musical Association is now 456. This association supports 300 old people and orphans, who have been in any way connected with music.

A GRAND musical festival will be held in Glasgow, in the autumn of 1876. G. A. McFaren has agreed to write a new cantata for the occasion, and M. Gonnod has also consented to produce his oratorio, Calvary, and to conduct the work in person.

THE London News thinks that all this discourse about chards of color, symphonies of white and blue, sonorous spaces of ultramarine and bright-hued passages of music, may remind the irreverent of Artemus Ward's "Do my eyes deceive my earsight?"

It is said that next season will witness the

It is said that next season will witness the debut of Mile. Anna de Belocca, the Russian singer, who has just made a successful entrée in London. Mile, de Belocca's great character is Rosina; and she made her debut under Maurice Strakosch's auspices i.. Paris.

Mrs. Sweeney, wife of Pater R. Sweeney.

MRS. SWEENEY, wife of Peter B. Sweeney was formerly the wife of Page, the artist. After parting from him she is said to have entered a Catholic convent, from which she emerged to go npon the stage, and, meeting with indifferent success, she married Sweeny.

CHARLES BARNARD, for several years editor of the Voz Humana, has withdrawn from that paper. He will take up his residence in New York, where a position on the editorial staff of Scribner's Monthly has been offered him. A good thing for Scribner's, but bad for the Vox.

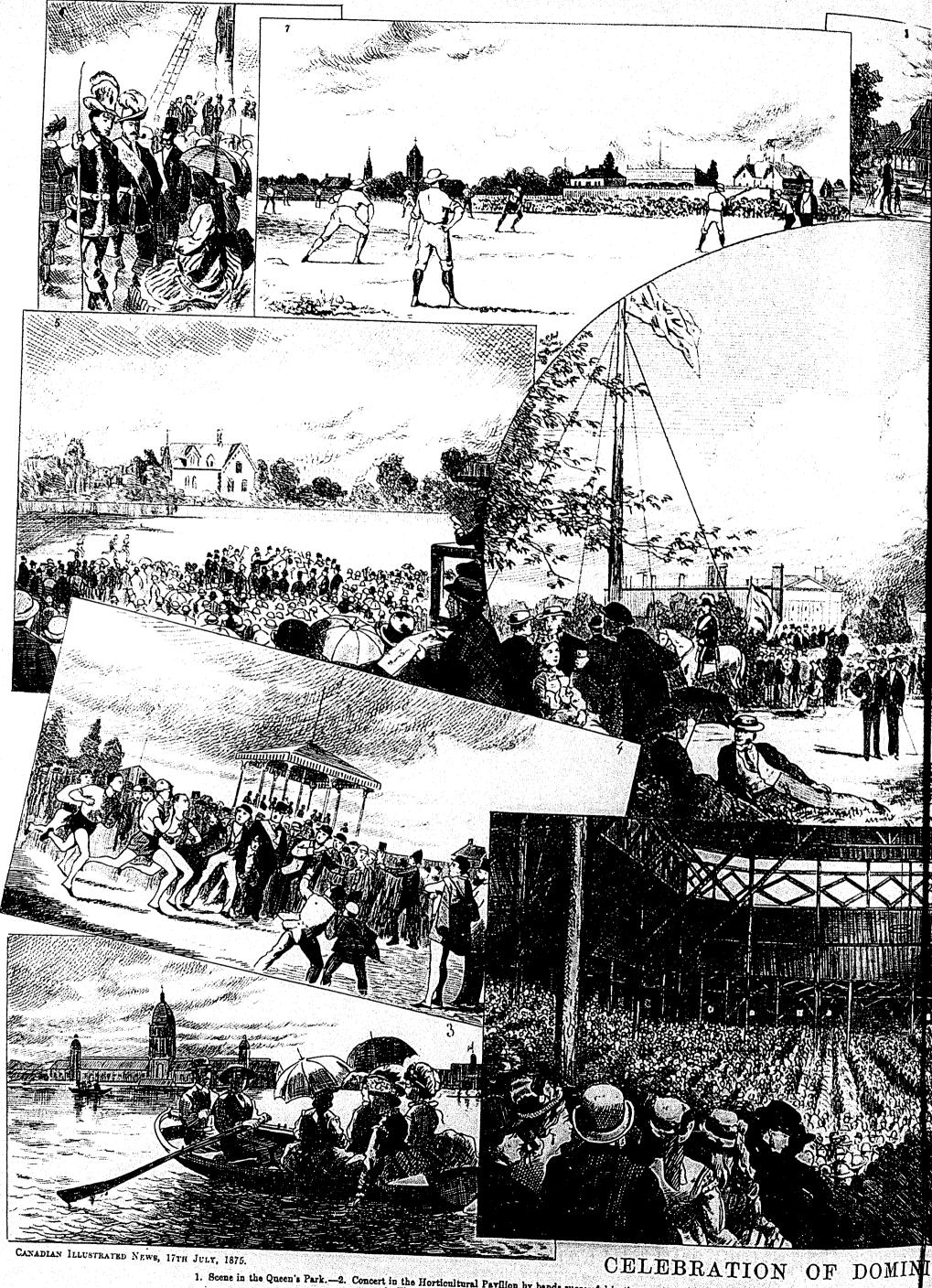
THE words of "Hail Columbia" were written by Judge Hopkins, LL.D., of Philadelphis, in 1798, for an impecunious actor named Fox, but the music, which was called the "President's March," was composed in 1789, by Professor Phyla, of Philadelphia, and played at Trenton when Washington was en route to New York to be inaugurated. In lieu of a better, it is ranked as a National Hymn; and this is but moderate praise.

On April 26th, the bones of Gaetano Donizetti and Simon Mayr were disinterred, and placed in two urns of brass for perpetual preservation. The following, concerning the operation, is from the Gazetta di Bergamo. of April 27.

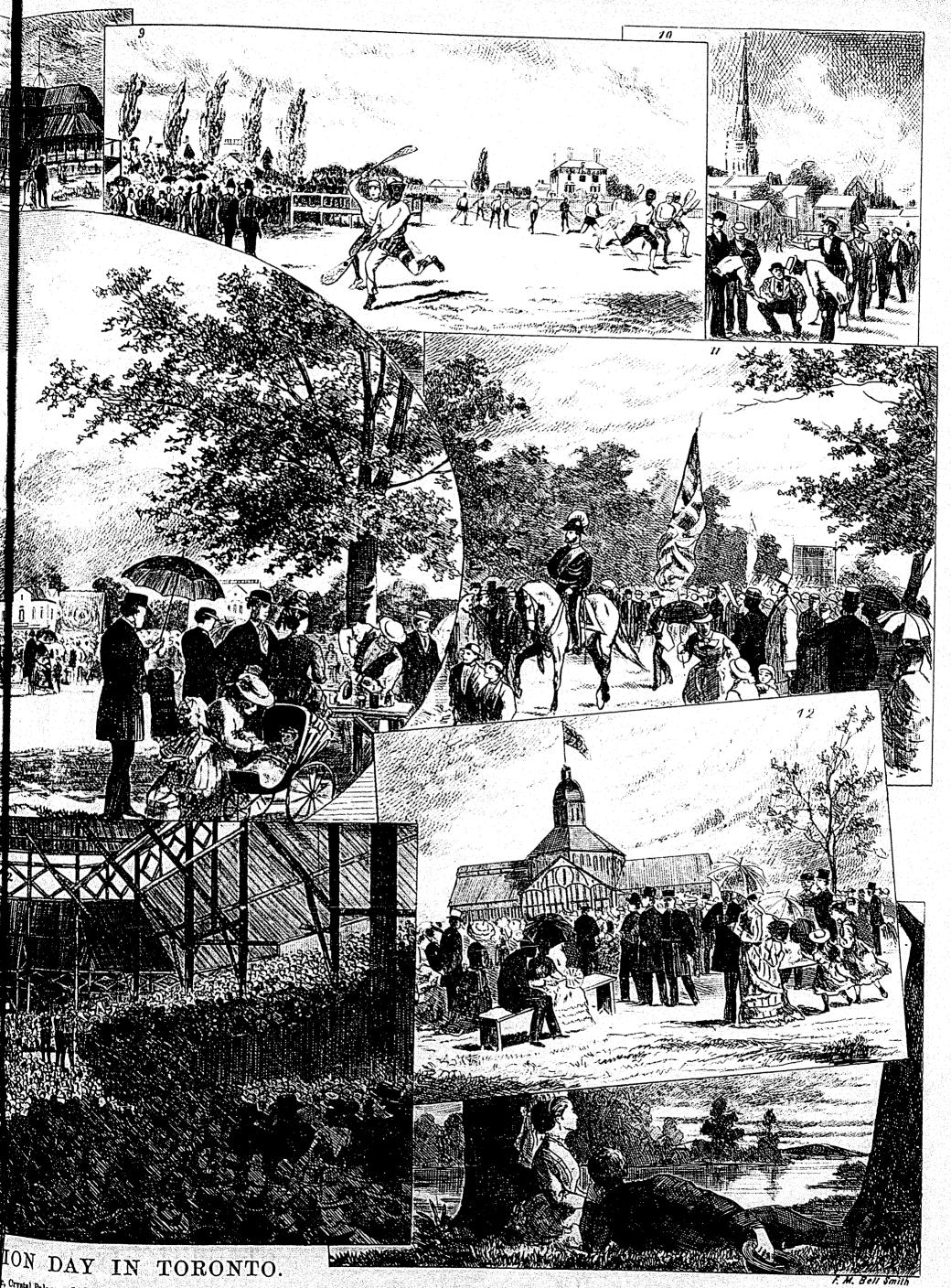
concerning the operation, is from the Gazetta di Bergamo. of April 27.

"The two skulls and the two skeletons correspond almost exactly in size; two magnificent heads, two tall and stately figures, both. The circumference of the skull of Donizetti is only two millimeters larger than that of the skull of Mayr. The skull of Donizetti is as much as fitty-two contimeters and a half round. The measurement of the skull of Donizetti from front to back is greater by two millimeters than that of Mayr's. Both are, however, large, powerful, and well-formed skulls. The bones were carefully collected by the medical men, first those of Donizetti, and then those of Mayr, and were placed within their respective brazen urns, which were lined with wood. Above the thick folds of textile material, with which the bones were enveloped in their urns, was placed a parchment endorsed in a sealed tube of glass. Each parchment was signed by the members of the committee, and authenticated by a notary. The urns were then closed, and hermetically sealed. Each urn, bearing on its cover the name of the master engraved, whose mortal remains were therein contained, was provisionally deposited and walled up within one of the mortuary cells of the cemetery.

EVERY one should not fail to see the unfairness of an arrangement by which charges and losses should be equally divided between parties having unequal shares. Still, such is the case in foreign insurance companies' business. The Canadian insurer has few fires, the foreign insurer has many large conflagrations, and the premiums earned on the Canadian business go to pay the I sees on foreign risks. Consequently, preference ought to be given to Canadian companies. The "Stadacoma" Fire Insurance Company, office: No. 13 Place d'Armes, Montreal, is a purely Canadian institution.



1. Scene in the Queen's Park.—2. Concert in the Horticultural Pavilion by bands successful in the competition.—3. Boating on the Bay.—4. Races at Orange Pic.n., 8. The Horticultural Gardens.—9. Lacrossa Match for Confederation Medal.—10. Quoit Match on Mutual Street Grounds.—1



Crystal Palace.—5. Band Competition on Toronto Lacrosse Grounds.—6. Forresters' Excursion to Hamilton.—7. Base Ball Match, Toronto w. London.—11. Procession in the Avenue, Toronto.—12. St. Mary's Pic-nic at Crystal Palace, Hamilton.—18. A quiet Nook.

WASTE.

BY EDWARD FAWCETT.

Down the long orchard-aisles where I have strolled, On tragrant sward the slanted sunlight weaves, Rich-flickering through the dusk of plenteous leaves, Its ever-tremulous arabesques of gold!

In globes of glimmering colour sweet to see, The apples greaten under haleyon sky, Green, russet, ruddy, or deep-red of dye, Or yellow as the girdle of a bee.

But o'er the verdure's blended shine and shade Small blighted fruits lie strown in dull array, Augmenting silently from day to day, Gunried and misshapen, worm-gnawed and decayed.

Ah me! what strange frustration of intent, What dark elective secret, undescried, Lurks in this dreary failure, side by side With opulence of full-orbed accomplishment?

Oh, seeming mockery! Oh, strange doubt! wherein The baffled reason gropes and cannot see! If made at all, why only made to be In irony for that which might have been?

Nay, vain alike to question or surmise!.....
There, plucking white moon-daisies one by one,
Through yonder meadow comes my little son,
My pale-browed hunchback, with the wistful eyes!

MARGINALIA.

The Paris press has been invited to the Alcazar concert-room to witness a balloon constructed on a new plan. The form of this balloon has caused it to be named the Aëronef. It is to be propelled by screws. Entirely constructed of pearl-grey silk, it is provided with a basket of very light material, in the form of a boat, containing place for one person. Before the bench are fixed, within reach of the aëronaut, two pairs of steel wheels, which are made to turn rapidly in the air, thus helping to overcome the most contrary currents. M. Smitter, the inventor of the Aëronef, intends soon to start from the Tuileries garden on an aërial trip.

An experiment made in Herr Krupp's artillery grounds at Dulmen seems to threaten the future of cuirassed vessels. Hitherto, it is well known, the solidity of the cuirass has pretty well kept pace with the calibre of the ordnance destined to do the work of destruction. By a felicitous idea, however, the force of the cannon has now been quadrupled. The invention, if so it may be called, consists in directing four guns toward the same spot, and firing them simultaneously by electric ignition. This is old with old guns, but it makes all the difference doing it with the new ones.

A movement has been started amongst the officers of the Grenadier Guards for the purpose of raising a fund to perpetuate the memory of the late General Sir James Lindsay, Bart., who was for many years an officer of that regiment. A sum of £1,000 has been already subscribed for the purpose, and the committee have resolved to apply the greater portion of this amount to the foundation of scholarships for the children of the officers and men of the Grenadier Guards. A memorial tablet in honour of the deceased is also to be placed in the chapel at Wellington Barracks.

On the 1st of June, the Pope commenced his summer practice of getting up in the morning at 5.30. At 7, he says mass in his private chapel, at 8 takes a breakfast of a cup of broth with an egg in it and a cup of coffee. At 10, he receives Cardinal Antonelli, and at 11 gives private and public audiences. At 2 he dines lightly on a dish of boiled beef or a frittura, figs and some of the white wine from the castelli. After dinner he takes a rest until 4.30 in his private library. At 10 his valet asks his benediction and bids him good night. Until the 1st of December this system of life is not changed, except through sickness.

Some Hungarian papers publish a letter of Kossuth, originally adressed to the editor of a newspaper of Kashan (Hungary), in which the Hungarian ex-Dictator discusses politics, and says that whilst monarchs embrace each other, a volcano ferments under their feet, and he does not believe that the "armed peace" can be maintained for three years longer. The ex-Dictator is also very dissatisfied with the lukewarmness which, according to him, is showing itself in Hungarian political life. "If," Kossuth goes on to say. "in the next Reichstag no great party springs up to raise the flag of Hungarian independence from the degradation into which it was cast by the fusion of the Left with Deak's party, we shall hear history saying, with pitiless determination, 'Finis Hungariae.'

The English fashion of canoeing was introduced into America some three or four years ago but with the exception of Mr. Bishop's cruise from Quebec to the Gulf of Mexico, which was sfully completed a few weeks since, no cruises of any consequence have yet been made in American waters. No one has shown any disposition to cross the continent in a canoe from New York to the mouth of the Columbia River, although there is only one interruption, and that only three miles in length, in the waterway between the two oceans -- excepting, of course, the rapids and falls in the Missouri and Columbia Rivers. There is also another canoe route across British America by way of the St. Lawrence, the lakes, and the Saskatchewan River; and a canoe cruise from Quebec to New Orleans could also be made by way of the Saguenay, Hudson's Bay, the Red River of the North, and the Mississippi. Were these routes brought (says an American contemporary) to the notice of the English canoeists who are pining for new rivers to conquer, it would not be long before they would be attempted by the followers of MacGregor and Baden-Powell.

PERSONAL.

Brown, the famous Halifax oarsman, is dead. Mr. Broughton, the new manager of the Great Western, has assumed the duties of his position.

Mr. Goldwin Smith is engaged upon a "History of Canada."

Mr. Albert Prince, ex-M.P.P., for Essex, was drowned in the river on the 8th inst., while bathing.

Mr. J. B. Ellison, of the Chatham *Planet* was found dead in his bed. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of ossification of the larynx.

The Lieut.-Governor of Ontario will not take up his permanent residence in Toronto until after the 1st of August.

On their arrival in England, Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie proceeded to Sir J. Rose's new country seat very near Pangbourne.

The Rev. Dr. Bedford Jones has consented to remain "priest in charge" of St. Alban's, Ottawa.

Sir John Macdonald, Lady Macdonald and family have gone to River du Loup to spend the

Rev. Wm. Mitchell, of Millbrook, Ont., has accepted the call from Chalmer's Church, Montreal.

It is stated that Mr. F. W. Glen, of Oshawa, who was appointed a Centennial Commissioner by the Dominion Government has declined the

Messrs. Houston and Bell, formerly assistant editors of the *Liberal*, and Messrs. Eyvel and McLean, Parliamentary and general reporters on the same journal, have been engaged upon the Globe.

From Mapleton, Manitoba, we have the intelligence of the sudden death of Mr. Frank Harrison, of Toronto, late of H. M. 16th Regiment. He was the youngest brother of R. A. Harrison, Q. C., of Toronto.

The Earl and Countess of Dufferin arrived at Windsor Castle on Tuesday, June 22nd, and had the honor of dining with the Queen and the Royal Family. The Hon. Alexander and Mrs. Mackenzie were present at the Queen's State Concert on the 23rd, at Buckingham Palace.

It rumoured that Miss Margaret Macdonald, the second daughter of his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, will be married in the Autumn to a distinguished member of the medical profession and high civic functionary in the City of Montreal. We know who that is and congratulate Miss Macdonald.

We notice in the last issue of the Army and Navy Gazette that Lieutenant and Adjutant Wm. A. Dixon, of H. M. 82nd Regiment, has been promoted to a Company. Captain Dixon is a son of the late Mr. Joseph Dixon, of Toronto, and is one of a number of gentlemen in Toronto who obtained commissions in the army in 1864.

Mr. Wilmot, Inspector of Fisheries, and Mr. Witcher, of the Mar ne and Fisheries Department, have left Ottawa on an official tour through the Maritime Provinces. Some new breeding establishments for the propagation of salmon will be erected in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

The Prince Edward Island land tenure difficulty is now to be settled and the Right Hon. Mr. Childers has been appointed arbitrator, to decide what price shall be paid to the holders by the Dominion. He sails from England about the middle of this month. The difficulty, like the Clergy Reserves, the Hudson Bay Company and the Seigniorial tenure, had its origin in the ancient grants by the Crown.

A PRINCESS ON THE STAGE.

A real Russian Princess is going on the stage, as she has before now attracted large audiences in Paris by her beauty and talent. In 1866, a great sensation was made by the appearance of awo sisters, infant prodigies, Juliette and Julia Delapierre, who exhibited a most remarkable talent as violinists at the Concert Musard in the hamps Elysées, after having earned a claim to to public patronage by the manner in which they took children's parts on the boards of the Variétés. The eldest, Juliette, was strikingly handsome, and wherever she went she was followed by a crowd of admirers. During her visit to Russia a Muscovite Prince paid her great atthe idol of the public, left the stage on her marriage, and with her husband retired to the family mansion, her time being divided between her lord and master and the pleasures of the chase. The princess sighed for the return of those brilliant soirées, and regretted the applause of the gloved hands she had been accustomed to hear. Life to her had become monotonous and dreary, immured as she was in a country château, cut off from all society, and in the midst of serfs and peasants. A sort of stage fever seized her, and after resisting the attack for some time sh was obliged to consult a physician, who could not understand her malady, and advised her to return to Paris for advice. On her arrival here she found that the only cure for her illness was the stage, and she has made up her mind to reappear in public with her husband's consent. An operate has been composed expressly for the debut belle princesse, and from all that can be gathered Mesdames Peschard, Judic, and Theo will have to look to their laurels, as they will find a dangerous rival in the debutante, who has both talent and personal beauty on her side.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

THE United Presbyterian Church in Canada have begun to hold their first meetings.

A PARTY of sixty children, of both sexes, arrived last week for Miss McPherson's Home, Belleville.

SEVEN hundred and twenty dollars were collected at Barkerville, British Columbia, in one day for the Dominion Day holidays.

Business is in a most depressed state at Toronto, and there is hardly a principal street in the city in which one or more retail stores are not selling off by auction.

Last week over 200 deaths occurred in Montreal from various causes, about 170 of which were children, most of whom died under the age of one year.

THE Winnipeg Council appointed a committee to confer with the members of the Government with the view of adopting some means of destroying the grasshoppers.

The grasshoppers made a raid on the business part of Winnipeg one day not long since, and the shopkeepers had en ugh to do to sweep back the tide of invasion from their shops.

THE Daily Nation, an eight volumn morning paper will be issued in about two months. This was the decision arrived at at a late meeting of W. H. Howland and his associates in Toronto.

THE Roman Catholic Church and adjoining buildings at St. Luc, near Montreal, were destroyed by fire about 2 a.m. on Sunday, the 4th. A man named Pala leau perished in the flames.

A boarding-school plot has been discovered in Toronto. Four of the young ladies had planned to leave the establishment and go on the stage in the United States, but one repented and turned Queen's evidence.

It is understood that the principal insurance companies becoming alarmed at so many incendiary attempts in London, Ont., have ordered that no more risks be taken for the present in that city.

THE Ottawa and Coteau Landing Railway is, according to repeated statements lately, to be pushed to completion at an early day. When finished it will be a short route between Montreal and Ottawa.

THE immigrants landed from the Sarmatian included 300 passengers from the British Islands, 495 Mennonites, and 45 Scandinavians. The latter are bound for the Western States, and the Mennonites for Manitoba.

A YOUNG elk lately eaught at Pembina Mountains, was brought into Winnipeg, and offered for sale. It seems to have got pretty well tamed whilst coming in, as it was led through the streets with a cord tied round the neck.

THE members of the Agricultural and Arts Association are at present in session at Ottawa, arranging for the coming Provincial Exhibition to be held in that city. They will discuss Canada's representation at the Centennial Exhibition.

In a recent test of oak and Puget Sound fir made at San Francisco, with bars each side one inch square and three feet long, the fir was found to be equally as strong as the oak. Both broke with the same weight placed in the middle of each bar, viz., 260 pounds.

A London despatch informs us that the Norwegian barque Nordcap, at that port, reports about a fortnight ago, in latitude 47 deg., picking up boat No. 6 belonging to the Vicksburg, of Liverpool. It was floating bottom up, and contained two life-preservors, a life-belt, and a cask of water.

WE hear by reports from Niagara, that the crop of peaches in that district is the largest that has been known for some time past, and all the fruit is of especially fine description. The boughs of the trees are so heavily laden that they are continually breaking with the weight.

THE Orillia Expositor affirms as a fact that there is not a single coloured person in Port Hope. A leading business man, on removing to Port Hope some time ago, brought a coloured girl with him as a servant, but had to part with her directly. We believe the Village of Port Dover, County of Norfolk, enjoys the same distinction.

SAYS the Bowmanville News:—"A small silver fish' that, so far as we can learn, is a stranger to these waters, has made its appearance in immense shoals at the harbour; waggon loads of them are being caught, and having tried them, we can testify that they are a delicious morsel. The probabilities are that they are the product of American pisciculture.

VARIETIES

THERE are 800,000 acres of soil in India under jute cultivation.

MACMAHON has thirty-seven decorations, Brazil having sent the last recently.

Brazil having sent the last recently.

King Oscan of Sweden is quite the reverse of
the blonde type so prevalent in that country. He is tall
and slender, with dark eyes and beard.

THE Norwegian Government has granted a credit of 20,000 for an expedition to be sent out next year to explore the sen between Iceland, the Faroe Islands, Spitzhergen, and Jan Mayen.

THE French convicts at New Caledonia have turmed their attention to the manufacture of eigarettes, and their productions with native tobacco are in great demand through civilized Australia.

THE Russian Government spends annually \$32,000 for carriages to keep the singers at the St. Petersburg opera of the snow, and to provide them with warm feet and clear voices.

AMONG the young ladies who are this year attending the course of lectures in the St. Petersburg Academy of Medicine are two Tartar ladies (Mohammedan) who have completed their preliminary studies in a school at Odessa.

THE Paris Figaro asserts that there are many American women in that city living freely in the mud and mire of the demi-monde, and acting as spies for Germany. They are said to extract information from the official French gentry, who are drawn into the circle of their fascinations.

The violin of Paganini is preserved as a glorious relic under a glass case in the city hall of Genoa. A few days ago, it being taken out to be photographed, a distinguished amateur, who was invited to play upon it, delighted a select audience with the prayer from Rossini's "Mosé," and the "Carnaval de Venise," composed by the famous violinist.

The busiest man in Russia is Prince Gortschakoff. He rises at six A. M., reads letters until eight; his secretary reads or analyzes to him the most important articles of intelligence in the daily papers of Europe he lunches at noon, walks an hour, receives visits from one to four, answers letters from four to eight, dines and spends the evening at the Empress of Germany's cottage. The most interesting portion of Prince Gortschakoffs correspondence is the letters he gets from ladies. He begs every Russian lady about to quit St. Petersburg, to write him frequently and tell him every thing she sees and hears. I at this way he is kept familiar with all the public, private, and secret history of Europe. The old fellow evidently knows where to look for news.

LITERARY.

HARDY, the novelist, is a slightly built man of less than the average stature, and the modestest and shyest of men. He is a native of Somersetshire.

JOHN LOTHROP MOTLEY, the historian, who arrived a day or so ago from Europe, goes to Boston, where he will remain several months. His health has much improved.

THE proprietors of the *Illustrated London News* send out an artist in the Pandora to the North Peles. They have also a correspondent in Lieutenant George Egerton on board the Discovery.

THE Chevalier Wyckoff is in London, and Colonel Forney says he is 'as fresh, genial, and sympathetic as he was forty years ago, the same keen observer of men and things, and the same kindly and ubiquitous man of the world.'

The late Count de Rémusat is said to have been so English in thought and manners that he was familiarly termed "Sir Charles." He ordered all his clothes from a London tailor, and was wont to describe his chateau near Toulouse as a "cottage," feeling it to be more English.

THE Dean of Westminster is said to be very like William M. Evarts in appearance, albeit older and not so tall. A correspondent who saw him recently describes him as looking, in his scarlet collar, black stocking and buckled shoes, like a figure from some antique picture.

WILLIAM BLACK, the novelist, is said to be a very hard worker. He always has a novel on the stocks, and yet is the London correspondent of a daily newspaper published in Yorkshire, fine art critic and leader-writer for the London Daily News, and an occasional contributor to magazines, and with all this, is yet frequently seen in society.

HECTOR MALOT'S new novel, just begun in the Stècle, is said by some who have seen the manuscript to be among his strongest work. He will deal, in the new book, with a world in which, as an artist, be has always shown himself at home: the world of financiers, intriguers, and parvenus, who did so much for the ruin of the Second Empire.

EDMUND YATES is said by a correspondent to have offered a distinguished author ten guineas per week for a weekly portion of a novel of eight columns in length, and upon the lady saying that her terms were double that amount to have expressed great surprise. Whereupon the lady said: "I have long since given up sacrificing my breast and butter in order to furnish gentlemen like yourself with cakes and wine."

THE Greek newspapers announce that in the Greek convent of the Prophet Elias in Zitza [Epirus], a monk has just died who was alluded to by Lord Byron in his poem of Childe Harold. The monk in question, Nicephorus, was 117 years old at the time of his death, and remembered Lord Byron very well as having spent several days in the convent in 1827, afterwards describing in his poem the picturesque situation of the convent and the monk's hospitality.

and the monk's cospitanty.

Punch's cartoon representing an interview between the Sultan and Mr. Disraeli has immensely pleased the Sultan. Clutching at the paper, he said, "I must have it. This is very good." He was very merry at the idea of Mr. Disraeli being named "Sheikh." Extracts from the principal journals having reference to the visit are daily selected and pasted in a book, with the intention of having them all translated when the Sultan reaches his own dominions.

ARTISTIC.

THE Pope has just had completed a magnificent mosaic front to be affixed to the famous church "St. Paul outside-the-walls." The workmanship turned out by the mosaic offices in the Vatican, is a marvel of artistic skill.

GABRIEL MAX has painted a head of the Saviour which has a remarkable characteristic. the eyes appear to be closed at a distance, but seem to open as one advances, and to bend over the spectator a pathetic gaze. The effect when quite near the painting is again as when seen from a distance—the eyes appear closed.

ALOYSIO JUVARA, a well-known engraver, has died at Rome at the age of sixty.seven. In 1869, Juvara received the second gold medal of the Berlin Academy, and besides this, he had obtained seventeen other medals in recognition of his artistic skill. His plates of the "Madonna della Regia," and of Mancinelli's "S. Carlo Borromen," are among his best compositions.

MR. HENRY CAMPO TOSTO has returned to London from Rome, where he has been engaged for many months past on a portrait of Pius IX. The work is now completed. The figure is "sedent" and of life-size. Cardinal Manning has pronounced it the best portrait of his Holiness he has ever seen. The Pope has testified his own approval by bestowing upon the painter the Order of St. Sylvester.

MR. JOHN C. FORBES, the well-known painter of Toronto, intends to send some specimens of his skill to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, next year, in portraits and marine scenery. For the former class he has selected for his pièce de résistance a portrait of his Excellency, Lord Dufferin, and for the latter a representation of the wreck of the Steamship Hibernian. on which he was a passenger. It is gratifying to learn that Canadian Art will not be unrepresented at the great Centennial, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Forbes's example will be followed by other Canadian artists.

A STRANGE STORY.

In Lee's "Glimpses of the Supernatural" the following occurs: Lady Beresford told the following to her son and her grand daughter, Lady Betty Cobbe: I have something of the greatest importance to communicate to you both before I die, a period which is not far distant. You, Lady Betty, are no stranger to the friend-ship which subsisted between Lord Tyrone and myself. We were educated under the same root and in the same principles of deism. When the friends into whose hands we afterwards fell en-deavored to persuade us to embrace revealed religion, their arguments, though insufficent to convince, were powerful to stagger our former feelings, and to leave us wavering between two opinions. In this perplexing state of doubt and opinions. In this perpiexing state of doubt and uncertainty we made a solemn premise to each other that whichever died first should (if permitted) appear to the other, and declare what religion was most acceptable to God; according ly, one night, while Sir Martin and myself were in bed, I suddenly awoke and discovered Lord Tyrone sitting by my bed-side. I screamed out and endeavored to awake Sir Martin. "For heaven's sake," I exclaimed, "Lord Tyrone, by heaven's sake," I exclaimed, "Lord Tyrone, by what means or for what reason came you hither at this time of night?" "Have you then forgotten our promise?" said he; "I died last Tuesday at four o'clock, and have been permitted by the Supreme Being to appear to you, to assure you that the revealed religion is true, and the only religion by which we can be saved. I am further sufferev to inform you that you will soon produce a son, who it is decreed will means. soon produce a son, who it is decreed will marry my daughter; not many years after his birth, Sir Martin will die, and you will marry again, and to a man by whose ill-treatment you will be rendered miserable; you will have two daughters, and afterward a son, in childbirth of whom you will die in the fortg-seventh year of your age."
"Just heavens!" I exclaimed; "and cannot I prevent this?" "Undoubtedly," returned the present this? Undoubtedly, returned the spectre; "you are a free agent and may prevent it at all by resisting every temptation to second marriage; but your passions are strong—you know not their power. Hitherte you have had no trials. More I am not permitted to reveal; no trials. More I-am not permitted to reveal; but if, after this warning, you persist in your infidelity, your lot in another world will be miserable indeed." "May I not ask," said I "if you are happy?" "Had I been otherwise," he replied, "I should not have been permitted to appear to you." "I may, then, infer that you are happy?" He smiled. "But how," said I, "when morning comes, shall I know that your appearance to me has been real and not the mere representation of my own imaginnot the mere representation of my own imagination?" "Will not the news of my death be sufficient to convince you?" "No," I returned; "I might have had such a dream, and that dream accidentally come to pass. I will have some stronger proofs of its reality." "You shall," said he and waving his hand, the bed curtains, which were crimson velvet, were instantly drawn through a large iron hoop by which the tester of the bed was suspended. "In which the tester of the bed was suspended. "In that," said he, "you cannot be mistaken; no mortal arm could have performed this." "True," said I, "but sleeping we are often possessed of far more strength than when awake; though waking I could not have done it, asleep I might; and I shall still doubt." "Here is a pocketbook; in this," said he, "I will write my name; you know my handwill write my name; you know my hand-writing?" I replied, "Yes." He wrote with a pencil on one side of the leaves. "Still," said I, "in the morning I may doubt; though waking I could not Imitate your hand, asleep I might." "You are hard of belief," said he. might." "You are hard of belief," said he. "Touch would injure you irreparably; it is not for spirits to touch mortal flesh." "I do not." said I, "regard a blemish." "You are a woman of courage," said he, "hold out your hand." I did; he struck my wrist; his hand was cold as marble; in a mounent the sinews shrunk up, every nerve withered. "Now," said he, "while you live let no mortal eye behold that wrist; to see it is sacrilege." He hold that wrist; to see it is sacrilege." stopped; I turned to him again, he was gone.

A PEPPER AND MUSTARD PIC TURE-

Between the American, German, Hungarian, and Polish art students and artists good fellowship prevails in Munich. The great gathering place for them all is at the Cafe Maximilian, on the Maximilianstrasse, where the groups occupy their respective tables. Once or twice a week some fifteen or twenty Americans and some Germans meet there and have a convivial evening discussing art, beer, wurst, and perhaps politics. The marble tables present after such a gathering a very unique and artistic appearance. They are covered with scores of beautiful drawings and fancies, which, unfortunately have to be washed off the next morning. Some of these tables have even been found worthy of being photographed, copies of which are in the possession of the proprietor of the café and are shown to visitors. There is a legend about one of these unique drawings having been preserved on the table for some days, and that thousands of persons came in merely to see the wonderful thing whose fame had spread all over the city. Toby Rosenthal, of San Francisco, was the artist; his production was a painting, not in oil, but in mustard, pepper, salt, beer, and rose leaves. It represented a fair-hair kellnerinn of the cafe, the face drawn in pencil, the hair painted in mustard, the dress in pepper and salt, with ornament of rose leaves. and the whole, with long trailing dress, filled the entire table.

THE "FEVER TREE."

The eucalyptus, or blue-gum tree of Australia, was discovered by a French scientist, Lahillar-dierb, who visited Van Diemen's Land in 1792. The great size and beauty of the tree soon gave

it a place in the botanical gardens of Europe. It a place in the botanical gardens of Europe. Its medicinal qualities, however, for which it is now so famous, do not seem to have become known until about thirty years ago. The colonists of Tasmania used it for a great variety of purposes, but were ignorant of its power as anti-septic. This was apparently discovered in Spain. In 1860, the neighborhood of the city of Valentia was planted with the eucalyptus. A marked improvement in the healthfulness of the locality followed. The Spaniards forthwith dubbed it the "fever tree." It was soon afterward intro-duced into Algeria, the climate of which seemed especially adapted to it. It may fairly be said to be naturalized there, at the Cape of Good Hope, in the La Plata States of South America, and in California.

After a trial for many years in southern France, it has failed, as a rule, to become hardy, or to suck up and destroy the poisonous vapors of the swamps in which it was planted. The few dozen specimens planted within the walls of Rome are nearly all alive, but very few of them are vigorous. Within a year or two the Trap-pist Monks at the Tre Fontane Convent have set out large plantations of the trees, and are tending them with the utmost care. This may be fairly looked upon as a decisive experiment. The place known as the Tre Fontane—the Three The place known as the Tre romane—unc Inc.
Fountains—lies some miles south of Rome, and
Fountains—lies some miles south of Rome, and is the seat of a magnificent monastery. Yet its climate is so deadly that the splendid buildings, rich in mosaics, marbles, and frescoes, are wholly deserted during the summer. Trying to live in them then would be certain death. If the blue-gum tree makes Tre Fontane healthy, it can be relied on to do the same work anywhere else. Its record as an antiseptic and disinfectant is

already a good one.

The districts in which it is indigenous are healthy, and those into which it has been trans-planted and in which it has thriven have become healthy. A few miles from the city of Algiers there was a farm which was noted for its deadly fevers. Life on it in July was almost impossible. In the spring of 1867 thirteen hundred eucalyptus trees were planted there. They were nine feet high by the next July, and not a case of feet high by the next July, and not a case of fever appeared. Nor has one appeared since. Near Constantine, Algeria, there were vast swamps, never dry even in the hottest summers, and productive of violent periodic fevers. About fourteen thousand cucally tus trees dried up fourteen thousand encapy tus trees dried up to the productive of the same and killed the fever source foot of swamp and killed the fever. every square foot of swamp and killed the fever. Maison Carrée, near Hanasch, was once a great market for quinine. The demand for that drug has ceased since the blue-gum tree was planted Mercantile books are said to show a sithere. Mercantile books are said to show a similar decline in the amount of quinine consumed in Mexico and Cuba of late, and a similar cause is given for it. A very unhealthy railroad station in the Department of Var, Southern France, has been made healthy by a grove of these remarkable trees. forty of these remarkable trees.

CATCHING THE AUTHOR OF " WAVERLEY."

"'I called one day,' said Mr. Guthrie Wright, 'at the Edinburgh post-office, and began to read in the lobby a letter from Lady Abercorn, in which she gave an answer to some arguments I had stated to her in proof that Sir Walter Scott was the author of "Waverley;" while thus em-ployed I stumbled on Sir Walter himself. He immediately inquired about whom I was reading so busily. "About you," I replied, and put the letter into his hand. I soon observed him blush as red as scarlet, and recollected that Lady Abercorn in her letter had said: "I am quite sure you are wrong, for Sir Walter Scott declared to me, upon his honour, that he was not the author of 'Waverley.'" On reading this, Sir Walter exclaimed: "I'm sure I never said so. Walter exclaimed: "I'm sure I never said so. I never pledged my honour; she is quite mistaken." Then, perceiving that he had thus betrayed himself, he stammered out some unintelative and then continued: "Well, Mr. Wright, it is a very curious question, who can be the author of these novels. Suppose we take a walk round the Calton Hill, and lay our heads together to find him out." We proceeded arm-in-arm, and I said, "I think that we can soor so completely hedge in the author, that he cannot escape us."—"Well, then," said Sir Walter, "how would you hedge him in?" I replied, "You will agree with me that the author Waverley, whoever he may be, must be a yer, "-" True, it is evident he must be a of ' lawyer."—"True, it is evident he must be a lawyer."—"You will also admit that he must be an antiquary?"—"No doubt, he must be an antiquary."—"He must also be of Jacobite constitutions."—"He must have Jacobite antiquary."—"He must also be or vaccount articles."—"Certainly, he must have Jacobite have a strong turn for poetry ?"—"Yes, he must be something of a poet." I next assigned propensities."-"He must also have a strong I next assigned some reasons why he must be rather more than forty years of age, and then added, "Now, among our friends in the Parliament House, let us consider how many there are, who, besides being lawyers, pocts, anti quaries, and of Jacobite connexions, are rather more than forty years of age?"—"Well," says Sir Walter, "what do you think of Cranstoun?" gave reasons for setting aside Lord Cranstoun's pretensions, adverting particularly to his want of humour; and then Sir Walter, seeing that he himself must inevitably come next, unlocked his arm, and said, "Mr. Wright, the author of 'Waverley,' whoever he may be, gets people to

buy his books without a name; and he would be a greater fool than I think he is, were he to give a name. Good morning.""

THE MEDALLIC ART.

The Deputy Master of the English Mint in his The Deputy Master of the English shift in the fifth annual report traces briefly the phases through which medallic art has passed, in this and other countries, since the Middle Ages. Some beautifully-executed autotypes of medals, illustrative of the art at different periods, are annexed to his report, the first of which is a Syracusan coin representing Philistis, wife of Hieron II. Medals do not appear in any European country before the 15th century, with the exception of the gold medals of David II., issued in Scotland between 1330 and 1370. In 1430, mention is made of a gold medal of the Council of Florence, and from that time the art began to flourish in Italy. The medals were at that time modelled in wax and cast in fine sand, and gene-nerally finished with the graving tool. An ex-ample by Albrecht Durer, bearing date 1508, is ample by Albrecht Durer, bearing date 1508, is among the autotypes, but the most beautiful series is that of the Papal medals, beginning with the pontificate of Paul 11. (1464); many of these were designed by Rafaelle, Giulio Romano, Francia, and Cellini. Next to Italy, France was in the early days of the art most remarkable for medals, but no very five remarkable medals. medals, but no very fine specimens were produced there before the reign of Louis XIV. The oldest knewn English medal was struck in 1480, and is the work of an Italian artist: but very few others are met with until the reign of Mary

One of this queen herself by Trezzo is given in autotype in the report. Many medals date from Elizabeth, the most remarkable one being that commemorating the defeat of the Spanish Armada, which bore the device of a fleet scattered by the winds, with the legend "Afflavit Deus et dissipati sunt;" no specimen is, however, known to be in existence. The artistic tastes of Charles I. and the works executed for the George Carrella. I. and the works executed for the Commonwealth by the great medallist, Thomas Simon, caused rapid advances in the English art during the 17th century. The victories of Marlborough were celebrated by some admirable medals. Since then the style has tended towards a revival of Roman types, a recent instance being the Crimean war medal, the reverse of which represents Victory crowning a warrior equipped in Roman armour. The Napoleonic medals are pseudo-classic in design, but generally creditable to French art.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

From the Philadelphia Presbyterian.

From the World's Dispensary Printing Office and Bindery, Buffalo, N. Y., we have received "The People's Common Sense Midical Adviser, in plain English; or, Medecine Simplified," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Councilor-in-chief of the Board of physicians and Surgeons at the World's Dispensary. Whoever helps humanity in its struggle with its inherent weaknesses and diseases, to bear or cure, is its benefactor. Ignorance is not only of itself a cause of disease and mortality, but it is the enemy of every effort to cure or mitigate. Nothing will so speedily remove this cause as knowledge (an elementary one at least) of the diseases to which we are heir, as well as those enverindanced by as well as those superinduced by our own imprudence. Dr. Pierce has rendered, in our judgment, a benefactor's service, both to the afflicted and to the profession, in his diagnosis of the discovered to the profession of the service eases treated of, and in the presentation of the eases treated of, and in the presentation of the philosophic principles involved in their cause and removal. He is spearing of remedies, and usually prescribes such as are safe in unskilled hands. As a book merely of abstract knowledge, it is exceedingly readable and interesting, especially the following subject:—Cerebral Physiology, Human Temperaments, Pseudo-Hygiene, the Nursing of the Sick, Sleep, Food, Ventilation, etc. In one chapter on another subject, so delietc. In one chapter on another subject, so delicate in its nature that it is shut up beyond the domain of warning to all but physicians, so accursed in its results in modern society, he is most explicit, and alike true to God, to virtue, to life, and to society, shows the truth as presented in the teaching of Scripture,—that life begins with conception,—with great force, to which is added faithful warnings.

Price of the Medical Adviser \$1.50. sent postpaid. Address the Author at Buffalo, V.Y.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

An insurrection has broken out against the Turks in

An insurrection has broken out against the Turks in Herzegovina.

General Jovellar has captured Cantavieja, with its artillery and garrison, 2,000 strong.

A. H. Bogardus, of Illinois, defeated the champion of England in a pigeon shooting match, killing 36 out of 50 birds to his opponent's 30.

In the House of Commons, John Bright presented a petition from the Agricultural Laborer's Union for an extension of household suffrage.

At a meeting of the Plymouth Society, held in the lecture room of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, it was unanimously resolved to increase Rev. Mr. Beecher's salary from \$20,000 to \$100,000 for the ensuing year.

George Brown, the celebrated rower, died at Halifax, The Canadian Club in London gave a dinner to Lord Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada.

A commercial crash is pending in Norway, in conse-

A commercial crash is pending in Norway, in conse-quence of bad freights and stagnation in the timber

The Prince of Wales will start for India on the 17th of, October next, and the expenses incident to his visit will amount to \$710,000.

amount to \$710,000.

The Alfonsist General Quesada has established communication with Vittoria, and the war in the centre is now considered at an end.

A despatch from Windsor announces that Mr. Albert Prince, ex-M. P.P. for Essex, was drowned while bathing in the river last week.

A despatch from Madrid says the Carlists are retreating towards Amezcoas.

Paris is holding an exhibition of marine and fluvial objects of industry.
Latest advices from South America estimate the number of lives lost by the earthquake at 8,000.
Upwards of niuety persons were drowned in the harbor of Valparaiso on the 29th ult, during a terrible storm which took place there.
A mass meeting of Radicals is to be held in London, to protest against the grant for expenses of the Prince of Wales' visit to India.
The Cunard steamer Scythia lost a blade of her propeller shortly after leaving Liverpool, by coming in contact with a whale.
The Dalmatian insurrection is said to be more serious than was at first anticipated. Turkish authorities in the frontier towns have been attacked, and the Austrian flag erected in many places.
The Quebec elections have resulted in a working majority for the Government of between fifteen or twenty, out of a total of sixty-five members.

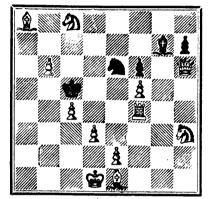
OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PROBLEM No. 28.

By Rosenbaum.]From Land and Water,] BLACK



White to play and Mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 26.

WHITE. BLACK.

1. Kt to K R 5th (ch 2. R to K Kt 6th - ch) 3. R to K 6th (checkmate) 1. R takes Kt 2. K takes R

Solution of Problem for Young Players,

No. 25.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS. No. 26.

WHITE

K at Q Kt 7th Q at Q 5th R at Q R sq P at Q Kt 3rd

K at Q Kt 4th Pawns at Q B 4th and Q Kt 5th

White playing first to meete with his Pawn in nine moves

GAME 32ND.

Played in the last Telegraphic Match between Mont eal and Quebec.

Montreal.

Montreal.

WHITE. (Mr. H—.)

1. Pto Q 4th

2. P to K 3rd

3. B to Q 3rd

4. P to Q B 3rd

5. B to Q Kt 5th

6. Pto K R 3rd

7. K Kt to K 2m

9. B takes P

10. Q Kt to Q B 3rd

11. Q to Q B 2nd

12. Q B to Q 2nd

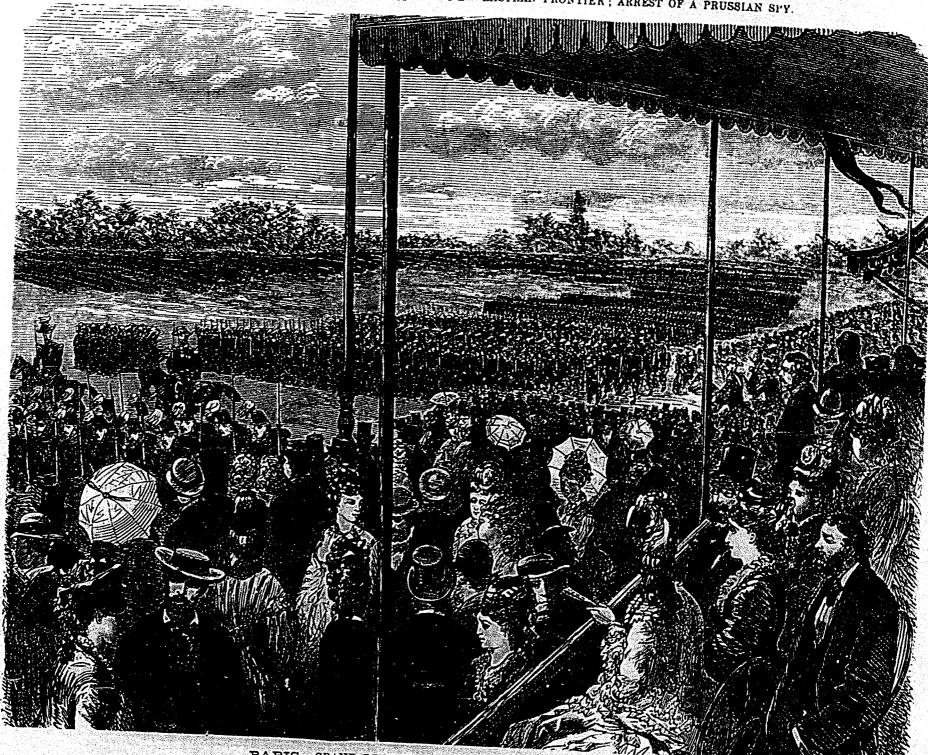
13. K R to K B sq

14. Pto K K tak P to Q 4th
Kt to KB 3rd
Q Kt to Q B 3rd
P to K 4th
P to K 5th
K B to Q 3rd
Castles Pto K 5:1h
K B to Q 5rd
Castles
P takes P
Q Kt to K 2nd
Pto Q B 3rd
Q to Q R 4th
Q to K B 4th
Q to K B 3rd
K B takes K
P to K R 3rd
[a]
Q Kt to Q 4th
Q Kt takes Q
K B to K & 3rd
Q to Q 3rd
V to K & 3rd
L to K & 3rd
V to K & 3rd
V to K & 4th
V to C Q 3rd
V to C Q 3rd
V to Q R 4th
K tto K & 3rd
V to Q R 3rd
V to Q R 4th
K K & 3rd
V to Q R 3rd
V to C Q 4th
V to Q R 4th
V to Q R 3rd
V to Q R 3rd 13. K R to K B sq 14. Pto K Kt 4th 15. Kt to K B 4th 16. Ptakes B 17. Q B to K 3rd 18. Castles 19. Ptakes Kt 20. K R to K Kt sq 21. Pto K B 5th 22. Q to K B 2nd 23. Q to K B 4th 24. Q to K B 8q 25. B to Q Kt 3rd 26. B to Q R 2nd 27. Pto K R 4th 29. Q to K B 2nd 20. Pto K Kt 5th 19. Q to K B 6th 29. Q to K B 2nd 20. Pto K Kt 5th 11. Pto K B 6th 21. Pto K B 2nd 22. Ptakes K Kt P 23. Kt to Q B 5th 31. P to K B 6th
32. P takes K Kt P
33. Kt to Q B 5th
34. Kt to Q 7th
25. K to K 57h
36. B takes P
37. B to Q B 2nd
38. P takes Kt
39. B to Q K 3rd
40. K to K t sq
41. P to K Kt 6th (ch)
42. P takes R
43. K to Q R sq
44. Q to Q R 2nd
44. Q to Q R 2nd
45. K takes Q
46 K to Q Kt 3rd
47. K takes Q
46 K to Q Kt 3rd
47. K takes P
48. R to K Kt 5th
49. R to Q R sq
50. R takes P A to Q K 2th
51. K to Q Kt 4th
53. K takes R
54. K to Q Kt 4th
55. K to Q R 3rd
56. R to K Kt sq
57. R takes Q
58. R to K Kt 5th
60. R to K B 5th
61. R takes B
[52] P to K 6th looks prom
[54] A ball but boometers Q to K Kt 3rd
Q R to Q R 2nd
Q to Q 3rd
Kt to Q B 6th [b]
P takes P
Q to Q R 6th [ch]
K R to Q K t sq
K R takes B [ch]
Q takes Q [ch]
P to K B 3rd
Q takes Q [ch]
P takes Kt
P to K 5th
B to Q R 5th
P to Q R 5th
P to Q R 5th
P to Q B 5th
P to Q R 7th
R takes R
Q to Q B 5th
B to X 3rd
K to K t 2nd
P Queens [ch]
K takes K Kt P
B to Q A 3rd
R to Q B 5th
B to X 3rd
K to K t 2nd
R to X 2nd
R to X 3rd
K to K t 2nd
R to X 3rd
K to K t 2nd
R to X 3rd
K to K t 2nd
R to X 3rd
R to X 4r
R to X 1 2nd
R to X 3rd
R to X 4r
R to X 1 2nd
R to X 2nd
R to X 2nd
R to X 4r
R to X 1 2nd
R to X 2nd
R to X 2nd
R to X 4r
R to X 5r
R to X 4r
R to X 5r
R t

[a] P to K 6th looks promising.
[b] A bold, but sound move
[c] The only move to save the game.



FRANCE.—THE FORTIFICATIONS ON THE NEW EASTERN FRONTIER; ARREST OF A PRUSSIAN SPY.



PARIS .- GRAND REVIEW ON THE 18TH JUNE, AT THE LONGCHAMPS.



COQUETTERIE.

THE STORY OF A PEASANT (1789.)

THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT FRENCH REVOLUTION.

By MM. ERCKMANN-CHATRIAN,

AUTHORS OF "MADAME THERESE," "THE CONSCRIPT," "THE BLOCKADE," &c.

PART THE FIRST. 1789.

XVII.

"Then drawing himself up, and eyeing the

master of the ceremonies from head to foot—
"'Nevertheless,' said he, 'that there may be no ambiguity, no delay, I declare, if you have been charged to compel us to leave this place, you must ask for orders to use force, for we will not leave our places but at the point of the bayonet.

"The whole Assembly cried out-'Yes!

"There was a great tumult. At the end of two or three milutes, quiet being somewhat restored, our president said to the master of the

"'The Assembly decidep yesterday that they would hold a sitting after the royal sitting. I cannot dissolve the Assembly before they have discussed it without restriction.'

Am I to convey this answer to the king?"

asked the marquis.
"'Yes, sir,' replied the president.
"Then the master of the ceremonies went

out and the sitting continued.
"To tell the truth, Maître Jean, we expected some great blow; but about two, instead of bayonets, we saw a number of carpenters arrive, who had been sent to pull down the stage

erected for the royal sitting, and who began their work immediately. Another device of the queen and the Count d'Artois—unable to employ force, they fell back on noise!

"A sorrier trick was never seen.
"You may believe this fresh ontrage did not prevent our doing our duty: the discuision was carried on, accompanied by the noise of ham-mers. The workmen at last, astonished at our calmness, ended by leaving their tools, and by descending the steps of the e-trade, to listen to what wa sait. If M. the Comte d'Artois could have seen them, until the close of the silting, more attentive than at church, and applauding those speakerg who said what was forcible and just, he would have have understood the people are not so stupid as they think proper to be-

Cannes, Barnave, and Sièyes spoke. Sièyes said, as he came down from the tribune.

"You are to-day what your were yesterday."
"You are to-day what your were yesterday."
"We voted by rising or remaining seated, and 'the National Assembly unanimously declared it their inlention to abide by their former resolutions; and at the close, Mirabeau, whose anger had time to cool, and who clearly saw his life at stake, said-

" · I bless Freedom this day, because she has borne such ripe fruit in the National Assembly Let us confirm our labours by declaring the inviolability of the persons of the deputies of the States-General. It is not to betray fear, but to act with prudence; it is a check on the violent counsels which surround the throne.'

"The next morning at nine Gazard Mathematical Countries of the countries of

"The next morning at nine, Gerard, M. the curé Jacques and myself arrived at the hall of the States-General. They had removed the hangings of the canopy and the carpet of the throne. The hall was nearly empty, but as the deputies of the Third Estate arrived, the benches began to fill; we talked to one another and made acquaintance with our neighbours, as people acquaintance with our neighbours, as people ought to do who have undertaken such serious matters. Twenty minutes after, nearly all the deputies of the Third Estate were assembled. We waited for those of the nobility and the clergy; not one showed himself.

"Suddenly one of our deputies came and told us that the two other orders had met each in

its own hall, and were then in deliberation.

Neturally, this produced as much surprise as indignation. We then decided to name as president of the Third Estate our senior in age, an old bald-headed man, whose name was Leroux, like yours, Mattre Jean. He accepted the nomination, and chose six other members of the Assembly to assist him.

"Some time was necessary to re-establish

silence, for thousands of ideas occurred to you at that moment: each had to say what he feared, and what means he thought it best to employ in so serious a situation. At last we became calm, and M. Malouet, a former employé in the administration of the marine posed to send a deputation to the two privileged orders to invite them to join us in the place of the general assemblies. A young deputy, M. Monnier, answered him that such step would compromise the dignity of the commons; that there was no hurry, and we should soon be in-formed what the privileged orders had decided, and that we could then act accordingly. I was of his opinion. Our president added that we could not as yet consider ourselves as members of the States-General, since these estates were as yet not constituted, nor our powers verified; and for this reason he declined to open the letters addressed to the Assembly; which was taking a sensible view of the matter. Much was also said on the same day on the subject. which all came to the same thing.

"Towards haif-past two a deputy from Dauphine brought us the news that the two other orders had decided on verifying their powers separately. The sitting was then raised

"It was quite palpable. We saw that the king, the queen, the nobles, and the bishops from the sufficiently qualified to pay their debts, but they did not care to give us a constitution where the people would have a voice in the chapter. They preferred incurring debts alone, without protest or control, than to assemble us once in two hundred years, to induce us to accept these debts in the people's name, and to consent to be taxed to all eternity.

"Imagine what our reflections were and our namer after this discours."

anger after this discovery.
"We sat till midnight, crying out and irritat-"We sat till midnight, crying out and irritating ourselves at the abominable selfishness and injustice of the court. After that, I said to my comrades, it were better for us to remain calm in public, to keep right on our side if it were possible, and to leave the people to reflect. We decided on so doing; and the next day, when we reached the hall, we saw that the other deputies had doubtless taken the same resolution; for instead of the confusion of the previous axen. for instead of the confusion of the previous evening, all was serious, the president in his place, and his assistants writing at the estrade, re-celving letters and laying them on the table.

"The discussions of the nobility and clergy, in the form of pamphlets, were sent to us, and I add them here, to show what these people thought and desired. The c'ergy had carried the verification of their powers in their order by a majority of 133 votes against 114, and the nobility also by 88 votes against 47; in opposition to the gord feeling and good sense of their party
—the Viscount Castellane, the Duke de Lian court, the Marquis de Lafayette, the deputies from Dauphine, and those of the seneschalship of Aix and Provence, who combated their injus-tice—they had already appointed twelve commissions to verify their own powers.

"On that day Malouet renewed his proposal to send a deputation to the two privileged orders send a deputation to the two privileged orders to induce them to join the commons' deputies; and thereupon the Count de Mirabeau rose. Although noble, he is a deputy of the Third Es-tat, the nobility of his own province having refused to admit him among them, as not being a proprietor by tenure. He immediately made himself a trader, and the town of Aix elected him; he is a Provençal, tall and stout, with a him; he is a Provençal, tall and stout, with a high forehead, large eyes, yellow complexion, plain, and marked by the small-pox; he has a harsh voice, and stammers when he begins; but when he is once excited, there is a great change, and everything becomes clear; you seem to see what he says, you hancy you have always thought as he does; and from time to time his harsh voice lowers its tone, when he is about to say something great or forcible; it mutters at first, and then goes off like a clap of thought. Lean give you no idea how the of thunder. I can give you no idea how the face of such a man changes; voice, eyes, gesture, ideas, all are in accordance. You forget self while listening to him; he holds you, and you cannot release yourself. If you look at those around you, you find them all pale. So long as around you, you find them all pale. So long as he is on our side all will be well; but we must be on our guard. For myself I distrust him. First, he is noble; and then he is a man without money, of violent passions, and in debt. Only to look at his great fleshy nose, enormous jaws, and his stomach covered with ragged but still magnificent lace, you think he could devour Alsace and Loraine, together with Franche-Comté and the country round besides! All the same, I devoutly thank the nobles for naving refused to enter his name on their register; we had at first too great want of him, as you will had at first too great want of him, as you will see further on.

"On that day Mirabeau did not say much: he only observed that we must be constituted an order ourselves before we could send a deputa tion, that we were not yet so constituted, and that we would not constitute ourselves without the others. It would be better, then, to wait.

'The advocate Monnier then said that we

ought to allow those deputies of the Third E-tate who were willing to undertake it to go as individuals, and without any mission, to try and induce the nobles and the clergy to co-operate with us according to the king's desire. As it could compromise nothing, this opinion was adopted. Tweive members went out to gain information; they announced that in the hall f the nobles nly found the commission: occupied in verifying those gentlemen's powers; and in that of the clergy, the order being sitting, their president replied that they would discuss their proposal. An hour after, MM. the bishops of Montpellier and Orange, with four other ec-clesiastics, entered our ball and told us that their order had decided to name commissionners who should join ours and those of the nobility, to see if the powers could be verified in common.

"This reply caused us to adjourn our sitting of the 7th of May to the 12th, and I took advantage of these four days' holiday to visit my two comrades and Margaret. We had no time to to stop there in passing on the 10th of April, two days after he sack of Reveillon's house in the Faubourg Saint-Antoine. The excitement was then great, the prévous guards were on the alert, the arrival of a crowd of bandits was spoken of I was curious to see what was going on there, if they were quiet again, and what they thought of our first sittings. Parisians who were coming

in confusion and adjourned to the next day at backwards and forwards had given me some idea, but I preferred seeing for myself. We set off early in the morning, and our vehicle in three hours reached this immense city, of which one can form no adequate idea, not only on account of the height of the houses, and of the quantity of streets and lanes crossing one another, the antiquity of the buildings, the number of squares blind alleys, cafés, shops, and stalls of all des-criptions, which join on to and follow one another as far as one's eye can reach, and the signs hanging from to story, up to the roof; but more so still because of the numberless cries of sellers of fried fish, fruiterers, old clothesmen, and thousands of other people, drawing carts, carrying water, vegetables, and other goods. One might think oneself in a menagerie, where the hitherto unknown birds of the American forests utter their different cries. And then the rolling of the carts and carriages, the horrid smells from heaps of refuse, the people's pitiful looks, all dressed in old clothes of the latest fashion, dahcing, singing, and laughing, full of politeness to strangers, and of good sense and galety in their distress, who see everything favorably, provided they can walk about, give utterance to their opinons in the cases, and read the paper! All that, Maitre Jean, makes this city resemble nothing else in the world, certainly nothing at home. Nancy is a palace compared to Paris, but a palace empty and dead-here everything is alive.

"The unhappy Parisians still feel the effects of last winter's dearth; many of them are really nothing but skin and bone; nevertheless, they are merry; one sees jokes stuck up in the windows. When I saw that I was delighted; I found myself at home. Instead of dragging my bale from village to village for hours together, I snould have found buyers here, so to say, at every step. Then, again, this is the true country for patriots; these people, poor and wretched as they are, cling to their rights above all: the

rest will follow.

"Our comrade Jacques has one of his sisters, a fruiterer, Rue du Bouloi, near the Palais-Royal; we got down there. All along the street, after entering the faubourg, we heard nothing but this song:—
" Every one saw his ingenuity, and the mo-

tion was carried by a majority of 493 votes to

"The Assembly a journed at six, after passing the following resolution:

the following resolution:

"'The National Assembly declares the person of every deputy inviolable; that all private individuals, corporate bodies, tribunals, courts, or commissions which should dare, either pending or after the present session, to proceed against, call to account, arrest, or cause to be arrested, imprison, or cause to be imprisoned, any deputy on account of any sentiment. any deputy, on account of any sentiment, motion, opinion, or speech uttered at the States-General, as also any persons who should assist in any of the above-named attempts, ordered by whom they may, are infamous and traitors to the nation, and guilty of a capital crime. The National Assembly resolves that in such cases they will take every step to discover, proceed against, and punish, those who shall either originate, instigate, or put them in execu-

"Mirabeau had nothing more to fear, nor had we. If kings are sacred, it is because they have we—that is always the advan age of being sacred! If any one touched a hair of our heads now, all France would be indignant. We ought to have begun there, but all our good ideas do not occur to us at the same time

"I think, too, that the court did well not to push things to extremes, for during all this sit-ting of the 23rd the people filled the avenues of Versailles, and those who went in and out gave them every information, so that they knew

every quarter of an hour what was pass-ing in the Assembly. Had we been attacked we should have had the whole nation with us. "At the same time a report was current of the dismissal of Necker and the appointment of the Count d'Artois; in consequence, as soon as our sitting was closed, the people flocked to the palace. The Gardes-Prançaises had receivthe palace. The Gardes-Prançaises had received orders to fire, but no one stirred. The crowd reached Necker's apartments, and it was by hearing from the minister's own line that he would stay, that the crowd could be induced to retire.

"The exasperation was still greater in Paris. I have been told, when the news was spread that the king had rescinded everything, the fire was already smouldering, and it required but a signal

to light up a civil war.
"This must of necessity be true, for, notwithstanding the advice of the princes, the regiments of German and Swiss mercenaries, which had heen brought up from every corner of France : the cannon which had been placed in the queen's stables, or facing the hall of the Estates, the muzzles of which we could see from our windows; notwithstanding what he had himself fignified to us, the king wrote to the deputies of the nobility to join the deputies of the Third Estate in the commons' hall; and the 30th of June, which was yesterday, we have seen these 'proud descendants of conquerors' come and seat themselves by the side of 'the

humble posterity of the conquered.' They no longer laughed as they did on the morning of the 23rd, when they saw us enter the hall all soaked in rain.

"All the appeals all the wishes of the people ought to make part of this constitution:—abo-lition of feudal rights, corvées, gabelle, and home customs, equality of taxation and before the law, personal security, admission to civil and military employments to be open to all citizens, letters to be inviolable, legislative power to be in the hands of the national representatives, responsibility of ministers, unity of legislation, of administration, of weights and measures; gratuitous education and administration of justice, equal division of property among children, freedom of trade, industry, and labour—in fact, all must be there, distinct and drawn up in order,

all must be there, distinct and drawn upin order, and in chapter and verse, so that every one may understand it, and the poorest peasant may become cognisant of his rights and his duties.

"Be easy, my friends: men will talk of 1789 for a long time to come.

"This is all I have to tell you now. Let me hear from you as soon as possible. We wish to know what is going on in the provinces; my comrades are better informed than I. Tell Michel to give me an hour every day, after Michel to give me an hour every day, after work is over, to let me know what is going on at Baraques and the neighbourhood, and to send me the despatch at the end of every month. In this way we shall always be in another's society, as before; and we shall seem to be talking to cther again by the fire-side. I end by embracing you all. Margaret desires me to tell you not to forget her, nor will she forget you. Once more we embrace you.
"Your friend,

"CHAUVEL."
While I was reading this letter, Maître Jean, the tall Materne, and M. the curé Christopher looked on in silence. Some months before, whoever allowed himself to speak in this manner of the king, the queen, the court, and the bishops would not have escaped the galleys to the end of his days. But in this world things change quickly when the time comes, and what was once thought abominable becomes natural.

When I had finished, those present remained silent. At the end of two or three minutes Mattre Jean cried—

"Well, Christopher, what do you think of that? He puts no check on himself."

"No," said the curé, "he does not, and if so prudent a man writes after this fashion, the Third Estate must have the power on their side. What he says of the inferior clergy, as we are called by our seigneurs the bishops, is true; we belong to the people, and we side with the people. Jesus Christ, our Divine Master, would be born in a stable; he lived for the poor, among the poor, and died for the poor.

"There is our example. Our memorial, like those of the Third Estate, demands a monarchical constitution, in which the legislative power belongs to the Estates; where equality of all before the law and freedom are established: before the law and freedom are established; where abuses of power, even in the Church, shall be repressed with severity; where primary instruction shall be universal and gratuitous, and unity of legislation established all over the kingdom. The nobility—they ask that women of rank may have the right of wearing ribbons to distinguish them from the vulgar; their time is occupied by questions of etiquetie; they say not a word about the people; they recognise none of their rights, and tuey grant them nothing, or merely some modification of taxa-tion not worthy of mention. Our bishops, nearly all noble, side with the nobility, and we children of the people go with the people; there exist now but two parties, the privileged and the unprivileged, the aristocracy and the people.

"In all that Chauvel is right. But he speaks

"In all that Chavel is right. But he speaks too freely of the king, the princes, and the court. Royalty is a principle. I fancy I see the cld Calvinist who believes he has now got the descendants of those who martyred his ancesdescendants of those who martyred his ancestors at the foot of the wall. Do not believe, Jean, that Charles IX., Louis XIV., or even Louis XV., were so inveterate against the reformers on account of their religion; they made the people believe so, for the people only interest the people believe so, for the people only interest themselves about religion, country, and things which they feel; they care not for dynasties, nor to break their bones for the interests of Peter, Paul, or James. Kings, then, have made shem believe they were defending religion be-cause these Calvinists, under pretence of religion, sought to found a republic as in Switzer-land, and from their nest, La Rochelle, they disseminated their ideas of liberty and equality over the south of France. The people thought they were fighting for religion; they were in truth fighting despotism against equality. Do you see it now? It was necessary to root out these Calvinists and destroy them, or they might have established a republic. Chauvel is well aware of this. I am sure his idea in reality is the same, and herein we no longer agree."
"But," said Maître Jean, "it is abominable

to treat the deputies of the Third Estate as the

princes and nobles have done."
"What would you have?" replied the curé. · Pride has already flung Satan into the abyss. Pride begins by blinding those it possesses. drives them to unjust and senseless actions. In

point of good sense, we may now say the first are last and the last first. As to ourselves, my friends, let us all do our duty as Christians that is best."

The others listened.

The curé Christopher and his brother set off home, very thoughtful.

And now I stop for some time. Terrible things are taking place—fighting in the streets, emigration, the king a prisoner, the war, Brunsemigration, the king a prisoner, the war, Bruns-wick in Champagne, the levée en masse, the republic; Danton, Robespierre, Marat; ali Eu-rope against us; famine, civil war, the reign of terror, and so many frightful and imposing sights. What shall I say to you? Before I begin again I must rest awhile. I will call to mind past memories, and then by God's will we meet once more meet once more.

THE END OF THE FIRST PART.

PART THE SECOND.

THE COUNTRY IN DANGER.

1792.

I have told you already about the distress of the people before 1789; the weight of taxation we had to bear; the compte-rendu of Necker, by which we discovered the existence of a large yearly deficit; about the declaration of the Parliament of Paris, that the States-General alone had the power of voting taxes; the tricks of Calonne and Brienne to raise money; the two meetings of the notables, who refused to tax their own landed estates, and at last, when they had the choice of paying or of being bankrupt, the convocation of the States-General at Versaliles after an interval of one hundred and seventy-five years.

I have told you our deputies had written orders to do away with custom-houses in the interior, which hampered trade so much; the freedoms of companies and the wardenships, which were impediments to industry; tithes and feudal rights, which interfered with agriculture; venality in public offices and employments which were contrary to justice; torture and other barbarities, which were contrary to humanity; and monkish vows, which were contrary to the peace of families, good morals, and good sense.
This is what all the memorials of the Third

Estate required.

But the object of the king in summoning the States-General was only to induce them to sanction the expenditure of the court, the seigneurs, and the bishops, to make arrangements for the payment of the deficit, and to saddle the citizens, workpeople, and peasants with everything. That is why the nobles and the clergy—seeing that their aim was the abolition of all privileges —refused to join them, and heaped such insults upon them that they at last resented it, swore never to separate until they had obtained a constitution, and proclaimed themselves a National Assembly.

This was the tenor of Chauvel's letter to us,

which you have seen.

When this news reached us, the famine was still so great that the poor lived on herbs which they found in the fields, boiled with a little salt; fortunately there was no want of wood; the storm was still increasing, and the foresters of the cardinal-bishop remained quietly at home, that they might not fall in with delinquents. Yes! it was dreadful—dreadful for every one, but the more so for the revenue-officers, officers of justice, and all who took the king's pay; people of consequence, prevots, counselors, syndics, notaries, from father to son, found themselves as it were lodged in one of those old houses at Saverne, all rotten and out of relair, very little better than nests for rats, which have lasted for ages, and would fall to pieces at the first blows of the pickaxe; they knew, they felt, that ruin was impending; they looked at you stealthily, with restless eyes; they forgot to powder their wigs, and came no more to dance their minuets at Tivo!!.

The news from Versailles had spread to the

remotest villages. We still expected something but no one could say what; there was a report that our deputies were surrounded by soldiers; that the authorities wished to terrify or perhaps to slaughter them. Those who passed the Three Pigeons talked of nothing else.

Matter Jean cried out—
"What can you be thinking of? Is it possible our good king could do such a thing? Did he not himself convoke his people's deputies that he might become acquainted with our necessities, and make us all happy? Get such ideas out of Your head at once !"

The others who came from Harberg or Dagsberg struck their fists on the table and made no answer, but walked off, thinking, and Mattre Jean would say-

"God grant the queen and the Count d'Artols may not strike some violent blow against those who have nothing to lose and everything to win; if fighting once begins we shall none of us see the end of it.

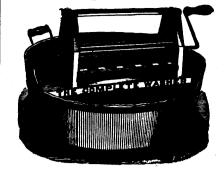
He was indeed right—not one of those then living, nobles, citizens, or peasants, ever saw the end of the revolution; it is still in progress, and will only come to an end when the spirit of gentleness, justice, and good sense posse

Affairs dragged on thus for several weeks; the season for the small crops was come, famine was diminishing in our villages, and we began togrow calm, when on the 29th of July we learned the news that Paris was in rebellion; that they had tried to surround the National Assembly, and dissolve it; that the municipality had risen against the king, and that it had put arms in the hands of the citizens; that the people were fighting in the streets against the foreign regiments, and that the Gardes Françaises sided with the city.

We recollected the letter we had from Nicolas, and things explained themselves.

(To be continued.)

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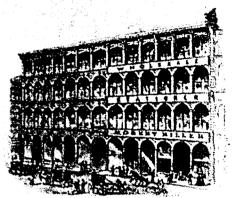
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