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GRAND AND Wholesale News

Vol. XIII.—No. 13.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1876.

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\$4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



AN OLD NURSERY RHYME, REVISED, CORRECTED, AND ILLUSTRATED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Old KING COAL was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he;
And he called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, and he called for his fiddlers three.
And every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle, and a very fine fiddle had he.
FREE-dle-dum, TRADE-l-dee, said the fiddlers;
For there's none so rare, that can compare with KING COAL and his fiddlers three.

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All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

All literary correspondence, contributions, &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required stamps for return postage must be enclosed.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal Saturday, 25th March, 1876.

THE SESSION.

The question of protection to manufactures, as we have already shown, was settled by the decisive vote on Mr. THOMAS WORKMAN'S amendment. There has since been another vote on Sir JOHN MACDONALD'S motion to affirm the principle of uniting the protection of agricultural products to the protection of manufactures; and this combination, by a skilfully worded resolution, obtained a vote in its favour in the House of Commons of 70; there being against it 116; majority against the motion 46. Both sides of the House cheered when this vote was taken; the Opposition from its being the strongest vote they had had since this Parliament commenced; and the Ministerialists from their having obtained so decisive a victory on a vexed question. The Province of Quebec gave a majority for the amendment; but the Maritime Provinces voted nearly *en masse* against it. Twelve members paired; six on either side. Sir JOHN MACDONALD paired with Mr. HOLTON.

This is the last of the struggles on the protection question this session, and perhaps for this Parliament. It was in fact dead with the division we recorded last week. The effect of this one is only to drive the nails more firmly in its coffin. But the question is: what will be the resurrection when the next elections come? Will the arguments used now have any quickening effect then? It is really for this that the struggle which has occupied Parliament for the last three weeks has taken place.

The other proceedings during the week have been of inferior interest. A considerable number of minor motions have been advanced a stage, the details of which would occupy more space than we can afford. Mr. DAUGER'S introduction by Mr. LANGEVIN, having been elected by acclamation for the county of the Lake of Two Mountains, made a little flurry, in consequence of the proceedings against him in the Court at Montreal. But it is said they are susceptible of explanation in his favour.

The committees have been active. That in favour of the Winter Navigation of the St. Lawrence, below Quebec, has taken a great deal of valuable evidence. This Winter Navigation seems feasible, now that it is only a question of moderate expense. The Public Accounts Committee has not so far elicited any facts of importance beyond those relating to the expenditure in the London Office. The Depreciation Committee has taken a mass of valuable evidence on the Sugar Duties. But as there is contradiction, it is not likely that any change will be made this session.

Many of the members are hoping to get through by Easter. But that will be impossible at the present rate of progress.

FALSE POSITIONS.

The recent debates in the House of Commons on the Tariff were not of a high order. No new information was given on the questions of Free Trade and Protection. No thorough appreciation of the relation which these questions have with the peculiar circumstances of a young country such as ours was manifested. Rather was discussion marked by a great deal of commonplace, relieved by personalities and loud declarations of party allegiance. We have no desire to enter upon an examination of the arguments adduced, but it may not be amiss to take note of one or two curious maxims upon which honourable members thought fit to build their votes.

The first of these was that if the Tariff were raised from 17½ to 20 per cent. "it would be throwing the first sop to the Cerberus of Protection." Why use the offensive expression? Why insult those who hold the theoretic view that Protection would benefit the country? Why confound use with abuse? We are not aware that there are half a dozen extreme Protectionists in the House, and it is unwise, to say the least, to confound in one phrase of reprobation, those who demand an absurdity with those who claim a feeble measure of remedy for our nascent and struggling industries.

Another platitude thrown out on the floor of the House was that the present cry for relief arose from the prevailing depression in the country and would cease when the stringency was over. In other words, the demand was the result of a panic. The gentleman who uttered this sentiment is evidently from the interior of the country and knows nothing of the working of manufactures in our large cities. Our manufactures languish or perish not so much an account of the prevailing distress, as on account of American competition. After the crisis is over, they would revive if American competition would cease. But American competition will not cease. The Tariff of 17½ per cent. has been no barrier in the past and will be no barrier in the future. All the American papers have had specials from Ottawa informing them that no change will take place, and American manufacturers, besides producing for their own countrymen, will now produce directly also for us. This giant competition our manufactures cannot withstand, and the learned gentleman will find out that next year, even if better times come—which is to be hoped—such of our manufactures as still survive will utter the same cry that they make this year.

A third catch-phrase was repeated in the debate that Protection makes the rich richer and the poor poorer—a sophism which old Horace Greeley exploded over and over again. It proves nothing because it proves too much. It applies, if at all, to out-and-out Protection, to a Chinese policy such as the Americans adopted after the war, but which, we repeat, has no relevancy here.

There is no use discussing the question on its merits, because the vote has been taken and the matter settled for the next twelvemonth. But the standing assumed by the majority of the House, to which we must loyally bow, is one that should be made thoroughly clear to the public, so that there may be no possible future mistake about it. Not only has Parliament decided that the country needs no Protection, but even the responsible admission has been several times repeated that not even incidental Protection should be accorded. The only tariff allowable is for purely revenue purposes. Those who hold opposite opinions need not be distressed at this. It may perhaps be best, from every point of view, that the business of the country during the next year should act as umpire in the premises. Possibly the best lesson of political economy may be derived from facts instead of theories, and our Parliamentary representatives, if they keep their eyes open, may yet learn more from what they will see than from what they have heard.

THE EMPRESS OF INDIA.

About three weeks ago, Mr. DISRAELI introduced a bill in Parliament to enable Her Majesty to make an addition to the Royal style and titles appertaining to the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom and its dependencies, and its principal clause was that it shall be lawful for Her Most Gracious Majesty, with a view to the recognition of the transfer of the Government of India, by her Royal Proclamation, under the great seal of the United Kingdom, to make such addition to her present titles as she may deem meet. The introduction of this measure gave rise to a most spirited debate in which the principal members of Parliament took a share. The discussion rolled mainly on two points—first, whether the additional title including India was more necessary at present than it has been in the past five and twenty years. The answer was that at least four-fifths of the Queen's subjects reside in India, and that if she is a sovereign at all, she must be the sovereign of the country where four-fifths of her subjects reside. It was further declared that at the time when the Crown assumed the direct government of India, out of the hands of the East India Company, the discussion arose whether an addition should not be made to the Royal title. But as the transfer took place immediately after the Mutiny, the Government of the day judged it inexpedient to connect the Royal title with that bloody event. The late visit of the Prince of Wales has, however, given another and more cheerful aspect to the relations of India with the Crown, and it is only fair to calculate that the result of that voyage will be a firmer hold of Britain over her Eastern possessions. Certainly a separate Royal title applied to India would naturally include the idea of a more vigorous government in that country, and that it should do so is desirable were it only as a warning to Russia which has pushed its way through Khokand, and halted its battalions within only 225 miles of the British frontier. Another objection to the assumption of the new title was made by Mr. LOWE. He urged that England might some day lose India and that, in such an event, the sovereign would have either to submit to the humiliation of "docking his title or retain an illusory title like the old misnomer of King of France." To this unfortunate and un-English argument—so characteristic of Mr. Lowe—the proud reply was made that the best way to keep India is to proclaim to the world, by a separate Royal title, that Britain means to associate all her resources with its retention.

In regard to the title itself there was much curious philological and curious disputation—special objection being made to the term Empress. This strikes us as singular seeing that the whole possessions of England are popularly known as the British Empire, and that we are constantly using the words Imperial Parliament, Imperial proclamation, and so on. However, the final choice was left to the Queen who chose the title of Empress of India. We should have expected that the selection would pass unchallenged. But such was not the case. A few days ago, the Marquis of HARRINGTON moved an amendment "that while willing to consider a measure enabling the Queen to make an addition to her titles, the House considers it inexpedient to impair the dignity of the Crown by the assumption of the title of Empress." The Marquis of HARRINGTON supported his motion in a speech conciliatory in tone. He said he offered the amendment with reluctance; he admitted that it was impossible for the Government to have foreseen the opposition which the measure had provided; he challenged the Government to show any good reason why the title of "Empress" was preferable to that of "Queen" and he repeated the argument that the Bill was a slight to the other Colonies. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir STAFFORD NORTHCOLE, defended the title of "Empress" as accurately representing the relations of the Queen to India. The de-

bate lasted seven hours, and was excited and acrimonious. Finally the amendment was rejected, and the motion for going into Committee was adopted by a vote of 305 yeas to 200 nays.

NEWSPAPERS OF THE DOMINION.

A return has just been brought down showing the total number of newspapers and other periodicals in each county and city of the Dominion which have paid postage on papers sent from the office of publication, with the revenue received therefrom during the three months ending 31st December last. The numbers were as follows:—

	No.	Revenue.
Ontario and Quebec.....	346	\$7,073 32
Nova Scotia.....	30	437 45
New Brunswick.....	28	388 20
Prince Edward Island....	8	116 03
British Columbia.....	3	23 01
Manitoba.....	2	16 81

Total..... 411 Total..... \$8,059 92

The return for the two chief cities of the Dominion is as follows:—Montreal 31, revenue \$1,967.00; Toronto 35, revenue \$2,280.91.

We submit that this is a very fair exhibit. It is altogether too much the fashion, even among ourselves, to depreciate the value of our newspapers and periodicals. If quantity is a test—and it is a decided test—we are not at all behind the Americans. For a population of about 40,000,000, they have somewhat over 4,000 journals. For a population of about 4,000,000, we have over 400 journals. The proportion according to population is singularly close, and affords about as good a test of comparison, as we know of, between the standing of the two peoples. With regard to quality, there is not the same parity, owing to a difference of training between the Americans and ourselves. It is remarkable that, where in many social and commercial respects, we are somewhat unconscious imitators of our cousins beyond the border, in our educational processes and general intellectual tastes, we still adhere to the English model. And may the day be far off when we shall deviate from that standard. In the matter of enterprise our newspapers are not behind their American colleagues, but our idea of enterprise is fortunately very different from theirs. The personalities of the latter are an outrageous abuse from which we are free, and which the bad example of a few of our newspapers has not succeeded in making general. But there is a quality of American journalism which it were perhaps well to introduce more generally into our own. We refer to the condensation of news and paragraphs of general interest. This requires intelligence and labor, and is the sole work of one man who is known as the exchange editor or reader. It is extraordinary how this process, if well conducted, adds to the interest and value of a paper, crowding it with minute and almost encyclopaedic information. As a corollary of this system of condensation, the American papers dispense in great measure with lengthy stenographic reports. The Chicago *Tribune*, for instance, keeps only one short-hand writer on its large staff. The English system is very different in this respect, but the English journals are generally double sheets and addressed to people who take time to read, whereas in this country we read as we run, and hurry through our papers as we do through our meals.

There is another feature about journalistic and periodical literature which the public should be reminded of and for which they ought to be thankful. It is very cheap, much cheaper than the American. As a rule, our neighbors pay about one third more than we do for their papers, while certainly they do not get one third more value. Some wise legislation has also been enacted towards decreasing the expense of papers passing through the mails. More might be done in this regard, but that will come with time. As things now stand, notwithstanding the diminution of postage, it will be found from the return printed above that the Government

derive a fair revenue from our periodical literature. If for the three months, ending with December last, the revenue from these sources was \$8,059.92, it follows that the annual total is considerably over \$30,000, which, under the circumstances of the case, must be accepted as a satisfactory result. It is safe to add that renewed postage facilities would still further enlarge this revenue.

IMMIGRATION EXPENDITURE.

There have been serious growls in the Senate and Press (those of the House of Commons have not yet fully come on) on the large amount of Immigration Expenditure. Mr. LOWE, the Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, has been examined by the Immigration Committee on this subject, and facts of some interest have been elicited from him. It appears from the evidence he furnished to the Committee, that the very great increase of Immigration expenditure which rose from a total of \$63,796.22, in 1871, to \$296,692.91, in 1875, was due to three principal items, viz. Transport of Immigrants from Point Levis to Western Canada; the Mennonite Immigration; and Immigration Propagandism in the United Kingdom and on the Continent of Europe. The stationary agencies and cost of Quarantine in Canada have scarcely at all increased since 1871; but the transport account, which was \$21,112, in 1871, rose to \$66,022 in 1875. Mr. Lowe explained that this increase was in consequence of an agreement made, in 1872, by Mr. CARLING, the then Ontario Minister, with the Minister of Agriculture at that time, under which Ontario agreed to pay two thirds of the cost. The Province of Quebec immediately after did the same; and the practical consequence was that free transport was given to nearly every Immigrant who arrived; the accounts as a matter of course running very sharply up.

The next item of increase was the Mennonite transport; and this, it was stated, arose from a contract made by a Mennonite delegation with Hon. Mr. POPE in 1873. This arrangement cost the country, during last year, \$46,234, but the Mennonites made a refund of \$8,430, so the net cost was \$37,804. This expense was not blamed, as the Mennonite immigration has been valuable. But a serious contest between the "Ins" and the "Outs" is: Who put up the Bills? The next item of increase comes in Immigration Propagandism; and here the figures rose from \$23,000 for all expenses in the United Kingdom and on the continent, in 1871, to over \$177,000, in 1875. This increase was very keenly criticised and it has been contended there is not a sufficiently large result to show for it; but as regards the responsibility, it appears that Mr. POPE began the propagandism by means of the special agents and the Passenger Warrants. The present Ministers, however, brought the expenses of the London offices and contingencies from \$10,000, in 1873-74, to \$44,000 in 1874-75. This, then, in what they have to answer for; and it covers the JENKINS' extravagances. But they have taken the wind out of sails of complaint by reorganising the office, getting rid of the Agent General, and reducing the expenditure to the scale of Mr. DIXON'S time. It appears that the cost of emigration agents in Mr. POPE'S time was \$62,000, and that Mr. LEFELLIER reduced these, in 1874-75, to \$55,000; while they are to be still further cut down to a sum not exceeding \$25,000. There is a further item in the expenditure for Passenger Warrants. This rose from \$18,000, in 1873-74, to \$60,000, in 1874-75. But it was elicited that the arrangement under which this expenditure arose was an agreement made with Mr. JOSEPH ANCH by Mr. POPE, in 1873, so the responsibility for this increase appears to rest on the late Government. The fact of this expenditure, however, cannot be a cause of censure, for there was at the time an insatiable clamour to bring out agricultural labourers; and this could not be done without these Passenger War-

rants. We understand that none of it was incurred for artisans or mechanics, but purely to assist agricultural labourers of whom, notwithstanding the distress in the cities, the country has not yet had a sufficient supply. The results of the immigration we may probably deal with in a separate article; but in these times of distress, we have thought it better to-day to confine ourselves to the question of expenditure.

THE NEW FRANCE.

The new Senate and National Assembly of France have met and proceeded vigorously to business. The Prime Minister, M. DEFAURE, has given out the programme of his Government. He declares that the Republican Government which was already founded has been completed by the election of two great Assemblies. Universal suffrage has sanctioned the great constitutional results accomplished by the late Assembly. A power cannot have a higher origin; never was a Government more legitimately established. He reiterated the proclamation of January 13th maintaining that the existing Presidential institutions ought not to be revised until honestly tried, and continued: These wise words will be our constant rule—the greatness and future practice of constitutional laws. We shall in our relations with you and in the preparation of new laws be faithful to the Liberal-Conservative spirit which inspired them. We shall insist upon fidelity on the part of our subordinates. Public functionaries will second our views by making the Republic understood and appreciated. We shall tell them the Republic, more than any other form of Government, must rest upon the sacred laws of religion, morality, family rights, respect for the inviolability of property, and labour encouraged and honoured. Lastly, it must reject those warlike adventures, in which Governments have too frequently engaged. The budget will be balanced without an increase of taxation but will incur the reimbursement of the debt due the Bank of France. France's relations with foreign powers continue amicable and peaceful. France has joined in the efforts for the pacification of the insurgent Provinces of Turkey. The Government will retain the hope that the agreement of the great powers jointly affirming their respect for treaties and attachment to peace, will bear fruit. No power could view the termination of civil war in Spain with more sincere satisfaction than France. This pacification of the public mind at both the extremities of Europe and ardent desire for peace animating all peoples and governments, will favour the prosecution of pending commercial negotiations. The approaching expiration of commercial treaties will necessitate a new economical regime, which will seek by preserving in the wise policy of free traders to avoid perturbing industry. M. DEFAURE refers to the necessity of completing the reorganization of the army and of keeping pace with other powers in naval construction. In regard to internal administration he says the Government, while seeking to reconcile important and justly demanded liberties, with necessary prerogatives of executive powers, will submit propositions in regard to the composition of municipalities. The Minister concludes as follows: It is not without emotion that we approach the first session of a legislature under a Constitutional Republic. We foresee possible difficulties, but hope they will be overcome through your confidence in the superior loyal wisdom of the President, through our constant agreement with the two Chambers and through the general passionate desire to see France again rendered great by liberty, order and peace. The Republicans generally received the statement favourably, and some passages were much cheered. The Bonapartists protested against the sentence which denounced military adventurers.

We are not hearing at present from Ottawa of the proposed measure for the

examination of Engineers in charge of Stationary Engines, coupled as we most earnestly trust it will be, with one for periodical Boiler Inspection on the Montreal system. We do earnestly trust that no more precious lives of our unprotected working people are going to be sacrificed, when a little thought and care can remove all the difficulty.

We rely upon our Legislative friends, who thus hold one of our dearest and most national interests in their hands, not forgetting us in the press of other matter.

THE TORONTO LACROSSE CLUB.

The Toronto Lacrosse Club, of whose first twelve members we give a sketch to-day, is the pioneer of the game in Ontario and the first to have the honor of beating the for-so-long invincible Shamrocks, thereby transferring the championship for the first time in the history of Lacrosse from the Lower to the Upper Province. The club has worked its way to its present proud position through many a hard-fought field and not a few defeats such as would have effectually quenched ambition in the hearts of less persevering Lacrosse players and, when we mention that this first twelve failed to snatch the laurel branch from the late champions on no less than four occasions, all credit must be given for the pluck which challenged the Shamrocks a fifth time and was at last rewarded with success. The record shows also victories over the St. Regis, Caughnawaga and Six Nations Indians. The grounds of the club situated on Jarvis street are one of the pleasantest localities in Toronto, and beyond all doubt the best of the kind in the Dominion, having cost for levelling, sodding, fencing &c., upwards of \$5000. The roll shows a membership of over 200. We give a slight sketch of the Lacrosse career &c., of each of the champion team. We believe it is the intention of the club to revive the National Lacrosse Association by holding this spring a Convention of delegates from all clubs in Canada to revise the rules and to make such stringent laws as will prevent rough play &c.

MR. JOHN HENDERSON has played in 331 thirty-three matches, being one of the two members of the champion team who took part in the first match of the club. He is well-known over Canada for his quick play and safe goal-keeping, having on many occasions saved the match for his club, when the persistent attacks of opponents seemed to make defeat certain. He has a knock in all athletics and is one of Toronto's best gymnasts. He has not always played in his present capacity as goal-keeper, being a first class all-round player.

MR. CHARLES E. ROBINSON. This gentleman also played in the first match with the Six Nation Indians in 1867. He has rarely missed any of the club matches since that time having taken part in (36) thirty-six contests. He generally plays in the defence field and is noted for sure steady play as well as quick catching and fielding. His best game was against the Shamrocks, in November, 71 when he distinguished himself so as to be highly commended in the Toronto papers of that time.

MR. THOMAS MITCHELL commenced his Lacrosse career by crossing sticks with the then champion St. Regis Indians in 1868, and has not missed one match since, having played in (42) forty-two matches. He is one of the best throwers, a safe and quick catch, and never tires. He is also the sage and humorist of the team and it is hard to tell which he is most fond of spinning, a yarn or a game of Lacrosse.

MR. B. H. MITCHELL, brother of the last named, is the home-man *par excellence* of Canada. For dashing shots on the goal, wonderful dodging and catching, he has positively no equal. He has played (39) thirty-nine matches, distinguishing himself in each and all.

MR. JAMES HUGHES commenced play in 1869, and has figured in (33) thirty-three matches. He from the first gave promise to be what he is now, a fleet, sure centre-man with no end of go and endurance. He is now the popular President of the club and takes great interest in our national game.

MR. CHARLES NELSON is the fleetest runner of the twelve, and from his trim figure and stylish play is always the favorite of fair spectators. He has helped to uphold the honor of the club on (29) twenty-nine occasions and has never failed to do his part.

MR. W. ROSS is the well-known coverpoint, and is the last recipient of the President's Medal for the most efficient play of the season. No member of the twelve has done more honest hard work, and there is no doubt that he is the best thrower and defence-man on the team. His record shows (29) twenty-nine matches.

MR. HERBERT ROSS plays in front of his brother and has no think taken the style of his play from him. His throwing and catching are particularly good while his strong physique gives him great advantage. He has played in a number of matches.

MR. H. SECKLING, though a young player, gives great promise. His home playing in the last Shamrock match was quick, plucky and determined. He is a good runner and with more practice at shooting on the flags, will make an admirable home-man. He has taken part in (5) five matches.

MR. SAMUEL HUGHES is one of the home-fielders and is probably the best built and strongest man of the team. His forte is endurance, coupled with quick running and dodging. He has played in (11) eleven matches and has received well earned applause in all of them.

MR. W. COUSSENS has only played in one first class match, the last one with the Shamrocks. He practises steadily, is a fine fielder and promises to be a good all-round player.

MR. JOHN S. EWART is an experienced home-man and had the honor of giving the deciding throws in two of the games in the celebrated match which wrested the championship from the Shamrocks and gave it to the Toronto Lacrosse Club. He is fleet, a quick catch, and a good general player. He has only played one match with the Toronto Club.

LITERARY.

"MARION HARLAND" is the wife of Rev. E. P. Terhune, of Newark.

ROBERT DALE OWEN has recovered entirely and resumed his literary labors. He sails for Europe in June.

GUSTAV NIERTZ, the well-known German writer of "Tales for the Young," died at Dresden on the 16th ult.

THE QUEEN of Holland, who has considerable literary ability, is writing a book on the beauties of the coasts of Southern France.

BRET HARTE'S tales have been translated into Russian under the title of "The Foots of Fiveod Forkovitch and other Talesinkivitch."

AN appeal for aid in behalf of Walt Whitman has been made in London. The author of "Drum Taps" and "Leaves of Grass," is not appreciated in his own country.

THE *Borseblatt*, the organ of the association of publishers in Germany, which has its seat at Leipzig, states that the number of new works brought out in 1-75 was 12,516, against 12,070 in 1-74.

THE authorities of Trinity College, Dublin, have undertaken to assist the publication of the "Book of the Dead," by photographing the fine papyrus of this text, which is preserved in the library of the college.

A STRANGE old bibliophile died in Vienna a short time ago. He conducted an eating-house, waiting personally upon his customers, and yet he collected a library of 22,000 volumes, many of them editions of rare value.

THE late Mr. Forster possessed the MSS. of all of Dickens' novels, with the exception of that of "Our Mutual Friend," which was presented by Mr. Dickens to Mr. Dallas, and is now in the possession of Mr. Geo. W. Childs, of Philadelphia.

AN edition of the doubtful plays of Shakespeare is to be collected and published in London shortly. It will include "The Noble Kinsmen" and "Edward III." in the composition of which some authorities hold that Shakespeare took part at least.

A MS. of the Epistles (I. and II.) of Clement of Rome has been discovered in the library of the Patriarch of Constantinople, containing missing portions of both Epistles. It has been edited with elaborate notes and prolegomena (in Greek) by the Metropolitan of Serthae.

THE father of all newspapers is the venerable *Pekin Gazette*, which is over 1,000 years old. It is a ten-page paper, with a yellow cover; has no stories, no "ads," no marriage or death notices, no editorials, no subscribers. It simply contains the official notices of the Government.

THE author of "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" has a new book in the press. It is a poem which (as we hear) will furnish a good deal of original information about the jubjub bird and other creatures mentioned in the well-known poem "Jabberwocky." Indeed, the scene of the new poem is believed to be the island in which the Jabberwock met its fate.

MR. JOHN FORSTER has bequeathed to the Department of Science and Art his valuable library of books, his collection of manuscripts and autographs, and the great bulk of his paintings and drawings. Mrs. Forster had the option of retaining the property during her life, but she has liberally decided to give it up at once to South Kensington. The *Times* states that the mere enumeration of the titles of the books, briefly described, fills 272 closely-printed octavo pages of a catalogue which Mr. Forster was passing through the press at the time of his death.

SWINBURNE abhors tobacco, and at the Arts Club they smoke like furnaces. One day he was looking for a room to read in, but in vain. He opened door after door, and shut it with a bang, till he came to the last, with like all the others, a room full of smoke behind it. He thrust his red head into the room, in which a few quiet people were innocently enjoying a cloud, and in his shrill, voluble way screamed out—"James J. was a knave, a tyrant, a fool, a liar, a coward, but I love him, worship him, because he slit the throat of that black-guard Raleigh, who invented this filthy smoking."

MARIE DE FLAVIGNY, Countess d'Agoult, the well-known authoress, who wrote under the name of Daniel Stern, died lately. She was born of French parents at Frankfort-on-the-Main in 1805, and married in 1827 the Count d'Agoult. She was author of a novel entitled *Le Nid*, published in 1845, and contributed papers on Germany to a review founded by M. Pierre Leroux and George Sand. She was also author of a history of the revolution of 1848. Until a recent period the Countess d'Agoult held brilliant receptions in Paris, which were largely attended by literary people. One of her strongest claims to celebrity was her intimacy with Franz Liszt when the great pianist was at the height of his popularity in the gay world of Paris. Their daughter, Cosima, married Dr. Hans von Bulow, was divorced from him, and is now the wife of Richard Wagner.

HUMOROUS.

THE *Detroit Free Press* says Lord Lytton wrote "Owen Meredith."

It was when Tennyson stopped to scratch his back against a gate-post that he sighed, "But, oh, for the touch of a vanished hand."

MOTHER—"Charlotte, how do you like your new teacher?" Charlotte—"O, she's a splendid teacher. She don't care whether we know our lessons or not."

ONE of the old settlers at the Island of Shoals, seeing the name of *Psyche* on the hull of a yacht the other day, spelled it out slowly, and then exclaimed, "Well, if that ain't the damndest way to spell fish!"

A bill before the California Legislature would, if passed, prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within four miles of the State University; and the *San Francisco Chronicle* says the title should be "An act to promote pedestrianism among students."

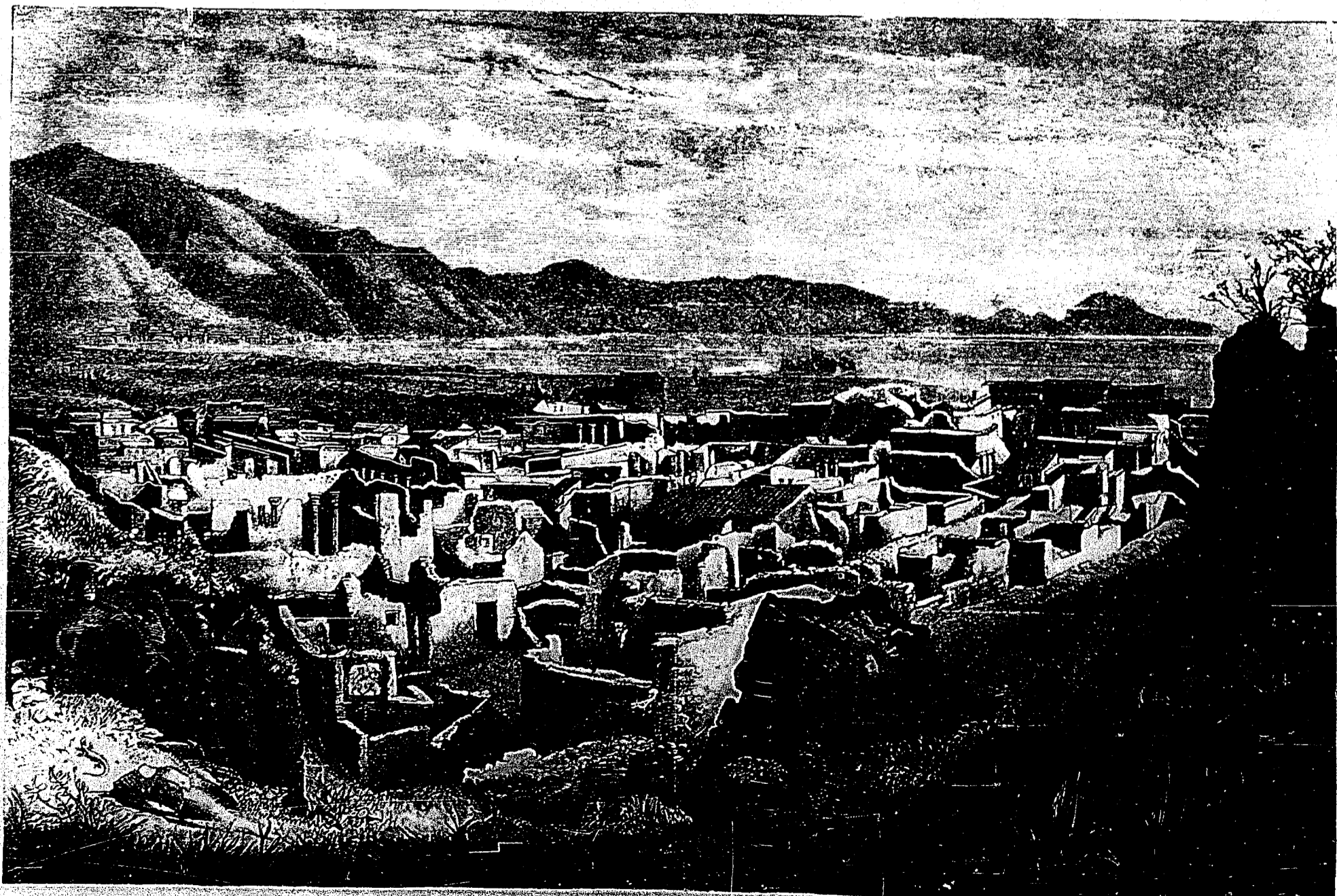
THE NEW VICEROY OF INDIA.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Robert Lytton Bulwer Lytton, Bart., Baron Lytton of Knebworth, who succeeded his father in that peerage three years ago, was born on Nov. 8, 1831. He was educated partly at Harrow School, partly under the private tuition of Mr. W. C. Perry at Bonn, on the Rhine, where he pursued the study of Greek and Roman literature, with German and other modern languages. In October, 1849, he was introduced to diplomatic business as private secretary to his uncle, the late Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, G. C. B. (afterwards Lord Dalling), who was then Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States at Washington. Mr. Robert Lytton, though so young, was very confidentially employed by his uncle in the affairs of the mission. He became intimately acquainted with the two most eminent American statesmen of the old school, Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. It was a speech made by the young British Attaché, at some public festival dinner at New York, that especially pleased Mr. Webster, and caused him to take particular interest in young Lytton. His first regular appointment as paid Attaché was in February, 1852, at Florence, where Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer then became resident Minister. From this point, in the course of his advancement, Mr. Lytton was transferred to Paris in August, 1854. He was removed in March, 1856, to the Hague; but obtained a promotion in 1855, when he proceeded first to St. Petersburg, and shortly afterwards to Constantinople. In the spring of 1860, Mr. Lytton was employed as acting British Consul-General at Belgrade, which at that moment was a post needing peculiar discretion and vigilance. He was again sent to that place, on a special mission, after the Turkish bombardment of Belgrade. His special mission to Serbia was esteemed a great success. It won for him, when he had, in October, 1862, attained the rank of Second Secretary in the diplomatic service, at first at Vienna, a speedy further promotion. This was the post of Secretary of Legation at Copenhagen, bestowed upon him by Lord Russell in January, 1863. Mr. Lytton arrived at the Court of Denmark on the day before Princess Alexandra left it for England as the chosen bride of the Prince of Wales. On the very next day he had to assume temporary charge of the mission, which again, in the next year, during the months of April and May, was confided to his administration as Chargé d'Affaires. But in May of that same year, 1864, Mr. Lytton was selected, by the special desire of Earl Russell, to reside at the Court of the young King of Greece, a Danish Prince, whose new position at Athens, demanded the best English countenance and advice. From Athens, in April, 1865, Mr. Lytton proceeded to



LORD LYTTON, NEW VICE-ROY OF INDIA.

Lisbon, where he remained till February, 1868, acting three times as Chargé d'Affaires of the mission to Portugal during five or six months of each year. He was next appointed Secretary of Legation at Madrid, but in October of the same year obtained the higher promotion of Secretary to the Embassy at Vienna. There he was engaged personally in negotiations with the most eminent Austrian statesmen upon the final conclusion of the commercial treaty; but that work had been mainly done before his arrival at Vienna. He was Chargé d'Affaires of the Embassy to Austria in the winter of 1869, and upon another occasion. After these services, in which he had to meet or to deal with such eminent statesmen as Count Buol-Schauenstein, Beust, Reichberg, and Andrassy, a new field of employment was opened to him. In October, 1872, Mr. Lytton was appointed Secretary of the Paris Embassy, where he continued, notwithstanding his succession to the title and estates of his father, until November, 1874. His political experiences were enlarged and deepened by observation of the affairs of France during the recovery from the prostration caused by the war and fall of the Empire; and he had to cultivate the acquaintance of French statesmen, Thiers, Renan, and Decazes, from whom much was to be learned. These and similar opportunities have not been neglected by Lord Lytton. It is well known to his friends that he has long bestowed earnest study upon the most urgent problems of modern policy. It is true that he has never enjoyed the advantage of a seat in the House of Commons, and has been unable, as yet, to take an active part in the debates of the Upper House. Since November, 1874, he has been British Minister Plenipotentiary at Lisbon. The Post of Governor of Madras was offered him, last May, upon the death of Lord Hobart, but this was declined. This is not the place to dwell upon his literary performances, although they have their peculiar merits in a very high degree. A fertile, genial and graceful fancy, a cultivated taste, and skill in versification, will not be denied to them by any fair critic. "Lucille," a romance of modern social life, but written in verse, was published in 1869. It had been preceded by several collections of minor poems, under the name of "Owen Meredith," and by metrical translations from a variety of languages. Two volumes of "Chronicles and Characters," being poems on historical subjects, appeared in 1868, under Mr. Lytton's own name. The latest and ripest fruit of his poetical imagination is presented in two volumes of more recent composition, entitled "Fables in Song." Lord Lytton married, in 1864, the second daughter of the late Hon. E. Villiers, brother to the late Earl of Clarendon; he has had two sons and three daughters, of whom the daughters only survive.



POMPEII, FROM THE GATE DEL VESUVIO.



GENERAL BELKNAP, EX-SECRETARY OF WAR OF THE UNITED STATES.



CALEB P. MARSH, WHO ACCUSED GEN. BELKNAP OF BRIBERY.



ICE CUTTING ON THE NEVA, AT ST. PETERSBURG.

IDLE WORDS.

Oh! say not idle words are like
A zephyr on the sea;
For oft a wandering chord will strike
The heart's deep mystery,
And tears that prayers could not call up
Flow as if strangely stirred,
The waters in the heart's full cup
Gush over with the word.

And idle words that fell unwatched
May rise, in after years,
With feeling speech hath never matched,
And eloquence of tears—
May breathe a thought whose lightest tone
From coldness or the grave
Wins one whose life or love alone
We would have died to save.

Then think not idle words are lost;
For oh! they may return
With feeling Xirne bath-guarded most
Within her sacred urn;
They fall like Undine's careless tears
Among the Danube's whirled,
To be regained in after years
A diadem of pearls.

WILL WALLACE HARNKY.

SARITA.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER FRASER.

(Continued from our last.)

PART II.

Sarita saw them as she lay under the spreading branches of her favourite tree; but absorbed in themselves, Estcourt and Millicent passed the slight figure robed in black unnoticed, and passed within a short distance of it.

Sarita tried to move, but an irresistible impulse riveted her to the spot, trembling in limb and sick with supreme dread.

She did not need to wait long before she knew that Estcourt—her affianced husband, and the man to whom she had given her whole heart—was a suppliant for another woman's love.

"You are deluding yourself, Mr. Eyre; it is impossible that you can care for me," Millicent murmured softly and pathetically, as though the love he had avowed was too great and blest a boon to fall to her lot. "Only six weeks ago, and you loved Sarita," she added reproachfully. "True."

The little word thrilled through Sarita's frame imparting a curious joy in the midst of her pain. It was inexpressible comfort to know that Estcourt, notwithstanding his dire infidelity, had loved her and acknowledged it.

"True" was a little word, but it was an immense drop of solace in the bitter cup she had to swallow.

"But a day, an hour, even a moment, may change the whole current of a man's life; and the love I bore Sarita in comparison with my feeling for you was water to wine; a mere taint, insipid, colourless semblance of love, instead of the wild burning passion I have for you, Millicent broke off a glowing rose and fastened it coquettishly into her bodice while she listened, and the slender white fingers that performed the task were steady enough. No inward emotion caused them to tremble, but she lifted up a radiant face, glowing like the rose she wore, towards her companion.

"Millicent, tell me, do you love me—love me as I do you, with no reservation, with your whole soul?" he questioned passionately.

She did not answer him, only a pair of dreamy gray eyes looked into his own, and a pair of scarlet lips fired his brain.

Estcourt bent his head, and Sarita saw him press a long and ardent kiss on those lips.

It was a death-knell of hope and happiness, but with an almost superhuman effort she crushed down the sob that seemed as if it must rise or break her heart in its struggle for utterance, and she remained quite still, only her heart beat in a tumult of misery.

"Millicent, my darling!"

The shadows of evening had closed in: a few stars shone out with a tender chastened light, and under it Millicent's russet-brown tresses gleamed up like gold. Estcourt's eyes feasted unrebuked on the beautiful upturned face of his Circe, and her white arm encircled his neck.

"You will not tell any one of this—at least not yet? My heart is full of you, Estcourt, and I could not bear that other than your own should read all that is in it," she whispered.

Estcourt assented to her wish.

Before him lay the ungrateful task of telling Sarita of his falsity, and he shrank from it, right willing to defer the revelation as long as it lay in his power to do so. But it was beyond him to control the passionate words that rushed to his lips, to hide the passionate feelings that surged up whenever Millicent was near him. Strive as he would, the outward and terrible signs of an inward vehement love would appear; yet it was only a love bred and fostered by the senses, but which, while it existed, lived and flourished far more strongly than perhaps a better and worthier feeling would have done.

A fortnight had elapsed since his first confession to Millicent, when Estcourt came unawares on Sarita in a distant part of the grounds. She had gone there nominally to read, and a volume lay on her knee; but her eyes, full of tears, looked out wistfully on vacancy, and she started visibly when his figure stood beside her.

But with the nerve that the weaker sex often possess in such cases, she looked steadily at him, and asked him to sit down on the rustic bench.

Estcourt obeyed, but he flinched inwardly at the ordeal before him, though his demeanour was calm and even heartless in appearance.

"I have been anxious for an opportunity of speaking to you, Estcourt, but it was difficult to find one," she said quietly, with a faint smile;

and then paused to gain strength, for her courage did not wear a very long crest, and the firmness of her voice was unsatisfactory. "I wanted to say that we have made a mistake—that it is better we should both be free," she hurried over at last.

Estcourt stared at her in amazement. The thought that this girl, who had given him unconcealed devotion—who had seemed to live on the crumbs of love he had dealt out to her—had grown indifferent to him, was perhaps caring for another, inflicted a terrible wound to his vanity.

A jealous pang seized him, and for a moment the image of Millicent faded from his memory. "And why should you desire freedom?" he asked, with a curl of the lip and unmistakable vexation in his look.

Sarita glanced at him; she forgave him the littleness of the sentiment that prompted the sneer. It was pleasant to her that he was jealous, for jealousy argued yet a remnant of love. The scales had not yet fallen from her eyes, the glamour of Estcourt's actual presence kept them there; and, notwithstanding his deceit and fickleness, she felt as if her heart would break in parting from him. Still it must be done; the existing state of things harrowed her very soul—to be constantly with Estcourt, near Estcourt, and yet so unutterably far from him. She determined to end the matter at once and for ever.

"No one has superseded you, Estcourt—no one could; but it is better that we should be no longer as we have been," she said softly. She loved him too well to hurl reproaches at his head.

But Estcourt was a consummate egotist. He never guessed that Sarita had been a witness to his startit scene with Millicent, or the knowledge would have given him the key to her conduct and a salve to his *amour propre*. He had purposed when it pleased him to have broken with her, but he had never intended that her hand should be the one to fling the glove; and her rejection galled his spirit, while he put down her behaviour to a lurking liking for his brother—a feeling which he had once or twice fancied existed in her breast. The recollection of it now vexed him unspeakably.

"Arthur has a hand in this," he muttered savagely.

"No one has even an idea of it, Estcourt. And now let us say good bye to the past, though we can be excellent friends," she said, with a little tremor she could not control in her tone, holding out her hand.

Estcourt clasped it for a moment, and seemed irresolute whether to speak or not; but after a moment he turned away.

"I have lost him," the girl murmured pitiously to herself, as through blinding tears she watched his receding figure; while, with the thought of his new-born freedom, he walked briskly back to the house and into Millicent's presence.

"Sarita has given me my *congé*, and I am a free man," he exclaimed.

Millicent looked at him, while her face expressed far more of surprise than of gratification.

"Have you forgotten your promise, and told about me?"

"Not a word."

"Why, then, has she broken with you?"

"Sarita's conduct has nothing to do with you. I fancy she has arrived at the knowledge that she prefers my brother, Arthur has a double advantage over me, you know—the title and money," he replied, with disguised scorn and bitterness.

Millicent was silent for a little; various expressions flitted across her features.

"And does Sir Arthur care for Sarita?" she asked, with assumed indifference; but any ear save Estcourt's, who was completely occupied with his own feelings, could not have failed to discern a strange earnestness and anxiety in her voice.

"He has always admired her, and if Sarita had not been engaged to me, I believe he would have confessed his admiration long ago. He says her eyes are the most beautiful things in creation."

His listener bit her lips, and a frown puckered up her fair brow, but she bent over her work to hide her face.

Sarita's eyes—large, black, and passionate—were the exact reverse of her own languid gray orbs; and yet of late Sir Arthur had looked into hers with a new intensity that had made her heart flutter, and the thought flashed through her brain that the position of Lady Eyre, suzerain of Milton Towers—the grand old pile that she could see looming in the distance—would be far from an unpleasant one.

"You are sure that you did not tell Sarita, that you have told no one, that I love you, Estcourt?" Millicent asked again with a bright blush, called up a mixture of emotions that she would not have cared to have analysed, but which Estcourt put down to maidenly shyness and delicacy.

"Quite sure, darling. But now that Sarita has thrown me over her own accord it is no longer necessary to keep up our concealment. It is so terribly hard for me to hide my feelings for you," he cried impetuously.

Millicent looked at him aghast. Estcourt's impatience would foil all her plans, and level with the dust the glittering castle her fancy had begun to build up.

"Still for my sake you will be silent and discreet. I shall be forced to leave this if my aunt resents the rupture between you and Sarita, and believes me to be the cause. Besides, Estcourt, stolen sweets are doubly sweet, you know," she

said, with a soft laugh, holding up her mouth to him.

The notion of her having to leave Milton was enough to silence him; so he gave her his promise again, and contented himself with the stolen sweets she offered him.

PART III.

"My prophecy is fulfilled, and Arthur has fallen a prey to Miss Charville's charms," Estcourt said angrily as he strode up to the window where Sarita had ensconced herself.

She glanced up in his face. A pained expression sat on his features that grieved her, for in spite of his inconsistency she loved still.

"Perhaps; but the feeling may not be mutual," she suggested, with a true woman's desire to soothe and comfort.

"Feeling has mighty little to do with the matter. You forget that Arthur has other things to back him up besides his own attractions," he sneered.

"Yes; but Millicent would not surely think of title or position if she does not care for him."

"Why not? You would let money and rank weigh with you."

"Estcourt!" Sarita exclaimed in a wounded tone, with tears in her eyes.

It was hard for her, not only to lose the man she loved, but to know that he credited her with base and interested motives.

"Well," he replied roughly, "and is it not true? Did you not throw me over in hope of becoming Lady Eyre?"

The blood rushed to Sarita's face in indignation at his injustice.

"I broke with you because you love Millicent," she said out impetuously.

"How do you know that?" he asked, and at the moment that he put the query he felt as if he hated Millicent and her fair false face.

"I was in the grounds when you told her of your love the first time."

Estcourt changed colour as he recollected the kiss under the stars, and knew that Sarita must have witnessed it.

"Why do you not tell Arthur that you are engaged to Millicent, Estcourt?"

"Because she has bound me down by a promise not to do so."

Sarita was silent. A light broke in upon her. Women are keener than men in *affaires du coeur*.

"If I were you, Estcourt, I would act openly, and avow the engagement."

He looked at her, and read in her face that she was true, that she spoke for his good.

"I will do so at once," he exclaimed. "It is high time."

It was high time, for to all appearance Millicent was on the fair way to winning the position she coveted—mistress of Milton Towers. Sir Arthur had constituted himself her *preux chevalier* on all occasions, entirely ignoring the beetling brows and grim glances of his brother.

And Millicent herself was not only the gracious recipient of his assiduity, but she lost no opportunity of displaying a marked preference for his society, Sarita meanwhile, feeling a little neglected, looked on at the feverish game of cross purposes that was being played in the crevice peaceful glades and dells of Milton. The serpent had in truth entered among the Eden flowers.

"Both!" she said to herself sadly as she watched the ill-assorted trio—Sir Arthur apparently engrossed in Millicent's animated converse; while Estcourt, with angry frowns, hovered near, determined to get in a word. But if Sarita had caught one of the furtive glances shot in her direction from under Sir Arthur's lids, she might have felt herself less deserted and disconsolate.

It was a game of cross purposes in truth. Estcourt, in spite of his smouldering jealousy and the aggravation he received, had religiously preserved his promise of secrecy; and Sir Arthur, surmising that his brother's fancy for Millicent was only an ephemeral one, had set himself the unpleasant task of weaning her attention to himself, in the hope that by doing so Estcourt would return at once to his proper allegiance to Sarita.

(To be continued.)

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

WHY, asks a correspondent, is a fashionable belle at her toilet like a species of the Euphorbia? Because she flours before she leaves.

SEVEN Brooklyn girls have formed a "leap year club," and pledged themselves to help each other to get husbands.

WHEN two women in a family are trying to tell the same thing at the same time, it is an auspicious opportunity for the men folks to vanish.

A recent marriage notice ends with the singular expression, probably added by a waggish friend: "May their future troubles be little ones."

IF a young lady wishes a young gentleman to kiss her, what papers should she mention? No *Spectator*, no *Observer*, but as many *Times* as you please.

MISS SUSAN ANTHONY remarks: "Babies are the coupons attached to the bonds of matrimony." They don't run at first, you know, but they draw all the more interest.

"PROBABLY one of the most trying times in a man's life," says one who has experienced it, "is when he introduces his second wife, 17 years old, to his daughter, who is past 20."

"SHE must be crazy to try to sing that," was remarked of an avenue belle at the piano at a

party the other night. "Ah, you don't believe that cracked belles make music, then," was the response.

A Yonkers girl who refused to marry a respectable young man because he was a mechanic is now the wife of a janitor in New York, and clears out eight offices after four o'clock in the afternoon.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

LOTTA now owns a villa at Oakland, opposite San Francisco.

VERDI, the eminent composer, it is stated, has refused an offer of 200,000 fr. in gold to conduct a series of concerts in July and August at Philadelphia.

THE music for the forthcoming stage version of Mr. Tennyson's "Queen Mary" has, it is stated, been written by Mr. C. V. Stanford, organist of Trinity College.

THERE are 350 music teachers in London, and co-operating with them are 280 piano makers, 50 organ builders, 12 flute makers, 10 violin makers, 3 harp makers, and one maker of guitars.

JUDIC now reigns in Paris in place of Schneider, who fifteen years ago was queen of opera bouffe. The actress who once drew princes to her side now condescends to play at the Folies Dramatiques.

MILLE CHAPUY, whose *début* in "La Traviata" in London created such a sensation, and whose voice and execution are alike commended as faultless, is said to be about to retire from the stage. She is about to be married.

CASTLE, the tenor, was a trifle too realistic as *Edgaro* in "Lucia" recently. Instead of jabbing his dagger under his arm, or slapping it up against his breast, according to the approved stage manner, he really stabbed himself, the blade penetrating his breast nearly an inch.

THE poet Laureate and Mr. Irving have recently had frequent consultations as to alterations necessary in the drama of "Queen Mary," in order to adapt it to the stage. Most of Cranmer's speeches have been, it is stated, considerably curtailed, and some of them will probably be omitted altogether.

THE Wagner Theatre at Baireuth is almost completed, and it is announced that the first rehearsal will take place in the beginning of June, the general rehearsals in August, and the three grand performances will be given on the 13th to 16th, the 20th to 23rd, and the 27th to 30th of August, lasting four days each.

EFFORTS are being made in the United States to induce Mr. Mapleson to take up his abode in New York, in charge of the "National Academy of Music," or Metropolitan Opera House. Capitalists of the United States have offered Mr. Mapleson a subscription of \$30,000 to start a grand opera "on such a scale in New York as to make it the model of opera in the world."

THERE is an association in England for the erection of a Shakespeare memorial at Stratford-on-Avon. The plan of the projectors includes not only a small theatre but also a gallery to contain pictures and statues of Shakespearean interest, as well as a library of Shakespearean literature; and contemplates the ultimate establishment of a training school for young actors. In furtherance of this worthy scheme application is made to the managers of the principal theatres in Europe and America to hold special performances in aid of the memorial fund on Saturday, April 22nd; Sunday, the 23rd, being the 312th anniversary of Shakespeare's birth.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Servia and Montenegro have made an alliance.

A revolution is reported to be progressing in Hayti.

THE difficulty between Japan and Corea has been settled.

AUSTRALIA sends 300 cases to the Centennial Exhibition.

ALFONSO entered Madrid on Monday at the head of 25,000 troops.

MAINE is the fifth State that has abolished the death penalty.

MOUNT VESUVIUS is in a state of eruption; the lava is flowing towards Pompeii.

A revolution has broken out in San Domingo, under the leadership of General Canal.

THERE were 42,000 exhibitors at the Paris Exposition of 1867, and 23,000 at Vienna.

GREECE has offered to form an offensive and defensive alliance with Servia and Roumania.

THE Berlin High Court of State has decided to indict Count Von Arnim for treason.

A Russian army is said to have entered Korean territory, under the pretext of pursuing brigands.

THE Italian Government has been defeated on the question of the grist tax, and has resigned.

A subscription fund is being raised in Paris for the relief of the sufferers in the different quarters by the floods.

THE Prince of Wales is on his return to England. He is expected to reach Portsmouth about April the 20th.

TREATIES between the Argentine Republic and Brazil have been ratified, and all difficulties are now terminated.

VICTOR HUGO intends proposing in the French Senate that an amnesty be granted to political prisoners since 1870. This would include the Communists.

MONS. VILLET, a director of a department in the French treasury, has been appointed to assist in the re-organization of Egyptian finance.

THE Italian Minister of Public Instruction has ordered the closure of the Vatican University at Rome, as being an illegal establishment.

DANIEL DREW, of New York, has suspended payment. His liabilities exceed \$1,500,000. He lately endowed two colleges to the extent of \$350,000, but this money has not been secured to them.

LETTERS from the Gordon expedition in Africa have been received up to the end of last December. The explorers expect to finish their researches in July or August, when they will return home to England.

THE Republicans are confident that they have made a clean sweep in the State of New Hampshire. There is no doubt that they have elected a majority of Senators, and they claim a majority in the House of fifteen.

A telegram from the Khedive's private secretary, confirms the defeat of the Abyssinians. The despatch says their losses are irreparable. The Abyssinian King has written, asking for peace. Hostilities have therefore been suspended, and negotiations commenced with every hope of success.

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

MINE ONCE.

Un père sait bon gré soutien dix fils, mais les dix ne le peuvent pas un seul père.
I thought her baby form to pass
With counted steps, the dangerous floor
And now I mourn the absent grace
Of maiden footsteps, ever more.

EPITAPHS.

Epitaph for a liar:
In life he lied while he had breath,
And, strange to say, lies still in death.
For an angler - Waiting for a rise.
For a baker - He kneads no more on earth.
For a betting man - "Better off."
For a brewer:
A well-known brewer lieth here,
His ails are over - he's on "his Bier."

HABITS OF PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.

The wealthiest and most noted men are the most methodical in their business habits. A. T. Stewart rides to his up-town store at ten A. M., and promptly at twelve can be found at his wholesale warehouse at Chambers street, which he as promptly leaves at four.

he dines. His evenings he spends with a broker or two in his library, seldom going out even for exercise. When Fisk and Gould were at the Grand Opera House it was the old man's habit to go there every day at eleven and spend an hour.

CALEB P. MARSH.

This gentleman was formerly a merchant of Cincinnati where he accumulated a fortune and then removed to New York, living there in splendid style. In a previous number we gave all the particulars of his business relations with Secretary Belknap and the text of his testimony before the Congressional Committee on War Expenditure.

OUR CARTOON.

The hero of the old nursery rhyme is represented in our sketch under his modern aspect, and with a slight change of name, as Old King Coal, and he sits upon a throne made up of blocks of the precious deposit, while the amulet, which he wears so proudly upon his breast, is truly and literally a black diamond.

OUR PICTURES.

Besides the illustrations in the present number which have appropriate explanations of their own, under separate headings, we present a curious view of the mode in which ice is cut on the Neva, at St. Petersburg; a panorama of the historic Pompeii seen from the gate which opens on Mount Vesuvius; a sketch of the New Thames Embankment, with the dome of St. Paul's in the background, and a picture of the diving apparatus of Gabriel used in submarine works.

1876.

On the occasion of the Fancy-dress Ball given by Lord Dufferin, at Rideau Hall, the Vice-Royal residence, Ottawa, on the night of the 23rd February, 1876, their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Dufferin, appeared as James V. of Scotland and his Queen, and with the members of the "Royal House" and their train of courtiers all attired in the costume of the period, they entered the ball-room in grand procession.

Sound! Trumpets sound! King James appears.
The Monarch of the night!
And, at his side, his lovely Queen!
A fair and dazzling sight!
New through the brilliant crowd they move,
Up to the dais'd Throne.

E. L. M. Montreal.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

THE Hansard of 1875 cost \$12,230.
THE number of C. I. N. in Montreal last year was 6,316.
A FREE postal delivery will commence in London on the 16th prox.
THE civic returns for the past year in Montreal show a deficit of \$110,000.

It is said that 30 bodies have been taken from the Roman Catholic Cemetery, Ottawa, during the winter.

BROCKVILLE has been constituted a port from which goods subject to excise duties may be exported in bond.

THE Auditor's report shows the total amount of Dominion notes in circulation to be \$11,326,496; excess of specie, 141,467.01.

CONTROVERSIES of the Fishery Laws, caught fishing for illegal trout in the lakes around Quebec, are being vigorously prosecuted.

THE by-law granting a bonus of \$90,000 to the Lake St. John Railway, submitted by the Quebec Council to the people, has been ratified.

THE traffic on the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ending March 4th, was \$190,654, against \$139,021 last year; increase \$42,633.

A Bill has been introduced into the New Brunswick Legislature to prevent the killing of moose, caribou and deer for three years.

THE United States authorities now permit Manitoba teams to cross the boundary to Moorhead for supplies without paying duty, and a reciprocal courtesy is extended toward American teams by our Government.

IN the Nova Scotia House of Assembly it was moved lately that the royalty of ten cents a ton of coal be abolished, and that the Dominion Government be asked to give a bounty to the Province to make up for the loss thereby to the Provincial revenue.

IT is stated that the North Pacific Railroad is transforming the Winnipeg colony into an American rather than a British dependency. The freight from Moorhead, Minnesota, to Manitoba, increased from barely 1,400 tons in 1871 to more than 3,800 in 1875.

THERE'S no nonsense about the administration of justice in Prince Edward Island. Last month a man convicted of assault was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and one hour in the pillory; another for robbery, to two year's imprisonment, two days in the pillory, and two whippings of 39 lashes each; and three men were sentenced to death for burglary.

ARTISTIC.

Just ten years ago the English sculptor Gibson died at Rome, and bequeathed \$200,000 to the Royal Academy, provided his works should be exhibited. This has not been done.

THE Berlin Museum bought, a number of years ago, for about \$24,000, some Moabitic antiquities, the age of which, it was alleged, was more than 2,000 years. It has been recently ascertained that the "antiquities" are not genuine.

A FINE picture has been discovered in the Church of Manny (in Lille) which is, on good authority, attributed to Van Dyck. It had been cast aside, and was found in the lumber room of a gentleman who was not aware of its value.

ROSA BONHEUR, author of "The Horse Fair," and many other works not so well known, is fitted and dattered wherever she goes, titled people delighting in doing her honor. She is about to leave Paris again for several months. Recently she was visiting at the seat of Baron Sina, in Hungary, and will now become the guest of Lord Cochrane, on his estate at Dundree.

Colonel S. Basset French, of Richmond, has received from Mr. Estace Neville, Rofe, of Beauchamp Hall, King's Lynn, England, a framed portrait of Pocahontas, about 10 by 12 inches in size. He deposited it in the State Library of Virginia, as it was intended by the donor to take that direction and there remain. The Virginia Princess has a very dark copper-colored face, and does not appear altogether lovely, though decked with a high felt hat and a large square-cut lace collar. The picture is a correct reproduction of what is supposed to be an authentic portrait, and bears the following inscription: "Matoaka alias Rebecca, Fida Potentiss, Prince Powhatan Imp. Virginiae."

THE Duke of Norfolk has been taking steps to prevent Arundel Castle from being injured by the ivy which has grown into the walls and expanded so as to cause many parts of the walls to crumble. The ivy has now been removed, and the walls carefully restored. At present an interesting search is going on in a square tower adjacent to the keep, called the "Well Tower." In this building is a well, formerly 400 feet deep, but now nearly filled up. There is a tradition that it contains hidden treasures, the occupants of the castle during the sieges sustained by the fortress having cast their valuables into it to save them from the enemy. Already the well has been explored to the depth of nearly 200 feet. Between thirty and forty stone cannon balls, about six inches in diameter, some spurs, and halves of cannon balls have been brought to the surface, but as yet nothing has been seen of the expected treasure.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

H. A. C. F., Montreal.—Your solution of Problem No. 61 is correct, and in the present form of this position it is an easy mate in two moves, but by some inadvertence a Black Bishop is omitted which should have been at Black's Q B 4.

G. Troupe, Montreal.—Solutions of Problems No. 61 and No. 62 received. Correct.

Frank G. Bowles, Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 62 received. Correct. Your solution of Problem 61, incorrect.

M. J. M., Quebec.—Solution received of Problems No. 61 and 62. Correct.

W. G. M., Montreal.—Problem received. It shall be carefully looked over.

Z. K., Berthier.—Your solution of Problem No. 61 is not correct, because Black by moving his R to his K B 3 could cover the check by d4, which White would give by moving his K. Your solution we take to be Q to Q R 5. We shall be glad to hear from you again.

We wish our correspondents would send their solutions on postal cards. They are very handy for reference.

P. M. Cotter, Quebec.—Solution of Problem No. 62. Correct. Shall be glad to receive the solutions you promise to send.

We have received the following particulars respecting the Canadian Chess Association Tourney, played by correspondence, during the past year, under the direction of Professor J. B. Cherriman, President of the Association:

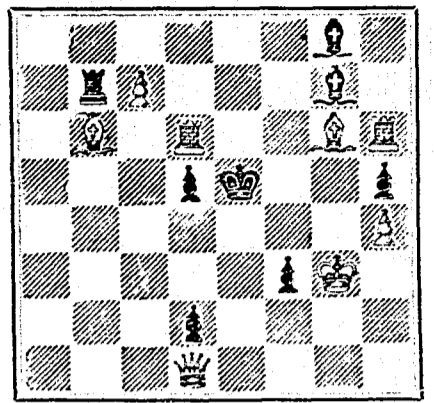
Forty two players entered, and play commenced in December, 1874. Each player was pitted against three others, two games with each to be played simultaneously. A prize (most liberally given by the President) and accompanying certificate to be awarded to the winner of the highest number of games, subject to challenge to play two games additional by any of the two next highest numbers, the highest score on the result of the whole taking the prize. Mr. Hood having won all his games (six), and Mr. Henderson five, the latter challenged the former, under the conditions of the match, to two more games, and won the one published last week. So that they now stand even. The other game is still pending.

In the problem of last week, by Mr. Finch, a Black Bishop is required at Black's Q B 4.

PROBLEM No. 64.

By James Pierce and Victor Gorgius.

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME 8611.

(From Land and Water.)

Played recently in England by correspondence between Lord Lyttelton and Dr. Freeman. The notes, which are by Lowenthal, are very instructive.

KING'S GAMBIT.

WHITE.—(Lord Lyttelton.) BLACK.—(Dr. Freeman.)

- 1. P to K 4 P to K 4
2. B to Q B 4 B to B 4
3. P to Q Kt 4 B takes P
4. P to Q B 3 B to Q B 4
5. P to Q 4 P takes P
6. B takes B P (ch) (a) K takes B
7. Q to R 5 (ch) K R to K 3
8. Q to Q 5 (ch) K to Kt 2
9. Q takes B P to Q 2 (b)
10. Q takes P (ch) Kt to K B 3
11. Q B to K Kt 5 K R to K sq
12. Q Kt to Q 2 (c) Q Kt to Q B 3
13. Q takes K Kt (ch) (d) Q takes Q
14. Q B takes Q (ch) K takes Q B
15. K Kt to K B 3 (e) P to Q 4
16. P to K 5 (ch) Kt takes P
17. Castles Kt takes Kt (ch)
18. Kt takes Kt P to Q B 4 (f)
19. P to K R 3 B to Q 2
20. Q R to Q sq B to B 3
21. Kt to K R 2 P to K R 4
22. P to K B 4 K R to K 2 (g)
23. Q R to Q 2 (h) Q R to Q sq
24. K to B 2 P to Q Kt 4
25. P to K Kt 4 P to K R 4
26. Kt to K B 3 R to K 5
27. K to Kt 3 R to K 6
28. K to R 4 (i) R takes P
29. Kt to K 5 (k) P to Kt 4 (ch)
30. P takes P (double ch) K takes Kt
31. R to B 5 (ch) (l) K to Q 3
32. R to B 6 (ch) K to B 2
33. R to B 7 (ch) Kt to Kt 3
34. P takes P (m) B to Q 2
35. P to Kt 6 (n) R takes P (ch)
36. K to Kt 5 R to Kt 6 (ch)
37. K to R 6 R to K R sq (ch) (o)
38. R to R 7 Q R to Q sq
39. Q R takes P K to B 3
40. R to Q 2 (p) P to Q B 5
41. R to K B 7 P to Q B 6
42. Q R to B 2 P to Q Kt 5
43. P to K Kt 7 Q R to K Kt sq
44. K to R 7 Q R takes P (ch)
45. R takes Q R B checks
46. K R interposes. R takes K R and wins

NOTES BY J. LOWENTHAL.

- (a) P takes P is the usual move here, and gives White a fine attack. The move in the text, however, leads to an animated game.
(b) No doubt this is the best play.
(c) This also appears to be the best move at White's command.
(d) The exchanges are in favour of Black, on account of his united Pawns; yet it is not easy to find a secure place for the Queen. If 13. Q to Q R 4, Black may move his Pawn to Q 4; and if 13. Q to K 3 (apparently the best), Black may reply 14. Kt to K 4.
(e) This unnecessarily sacrifices a Pawn. 15. Kt to K 2 saves everything, and the Pawns remain equal in number, though White's are a little scattered.
(f) Black's Pawns on the Queen's side are now exceedingly troublesome. White, however, plays skillfully to utilise his extra Pawn on the King's side.
(g) 23. R to K 7, threatening P to Q 5, would have been much stronger.
(h) White perceives the danger, and takes measures to ward it off.
(i) The loss of the Q B P is a very serious matter. 28. R to Q B 2 is preferable, or 28. R to K sq would have led to interesting variations.
(j) An unfortunate oversight, which loses a piece.
(k) Had White moved R to B 6, Black's best course would have been P takes P, giving up the Bishop for the Pawns.
(l) Black is yet far from comfortable. These Pawns forbode trouble. The remainder of the game is very interesting.
(m) 35. R to K R 2 would have saved the Pawn on K R 3, which is of the highest importance as a protection to the King. Black's Pawns could not advance very rapidly, whilst White's would be extremely difficult to stop.
(n) Black overlooked the interposition of the Rook. Through this oversight he loses his best Pawn and completely changes the aspect of the game.
(o) 40. R to K Kt 5 would have afforded White at least a chance of drawing the game.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 62.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to Q B 7 (ch) 1. Kt to Q 3
2. P to Q 4 (ch) 2. R takes P
3. Q B P takes P mate.

Solution of Problem for Young Players

- No. 61. WHITE. BLACK.
1. K to K B 2 1. K to K R 5
2. B takes P (ch) 2. K to R 4
3. R to K R 3 (ch) 3. K to K Kt 5
4. R mates.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 62. WHITE. BLACK.
K at K R 2 K at K R sq
Q at Q 6 Q at K B 8
Kt at K B 5 R at K 5
Kt at K 5 Pawns at K R 9
Pawns at K R 5 and K Kt 2
K Kt 5, and K 6.

White playing first, to mate with his K Kt's Pawn in four moves.



CHARLES H. NELSON.

JAMES HUGHES.

HERBERT C. ROSS.

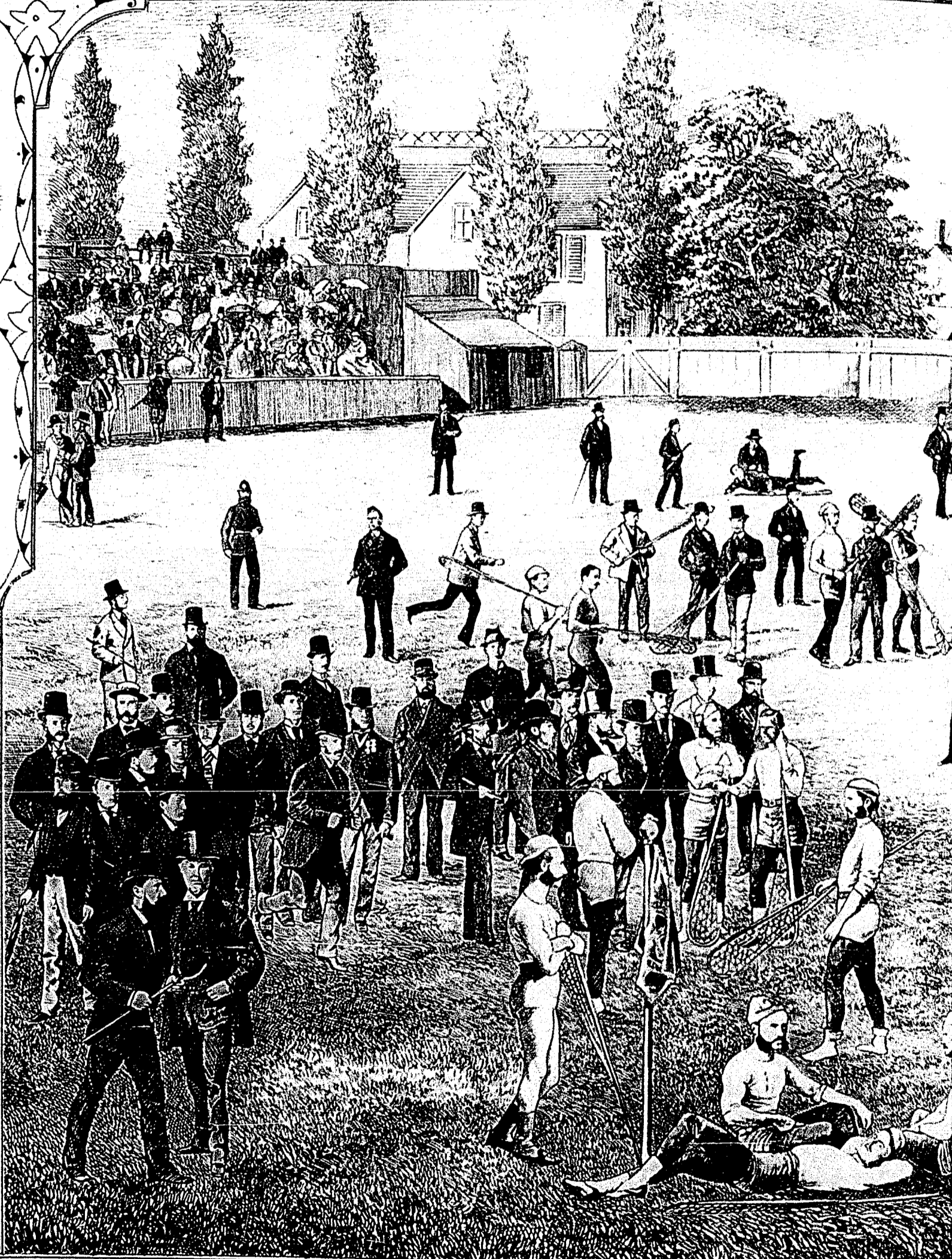
THOMAS MITCHELL.

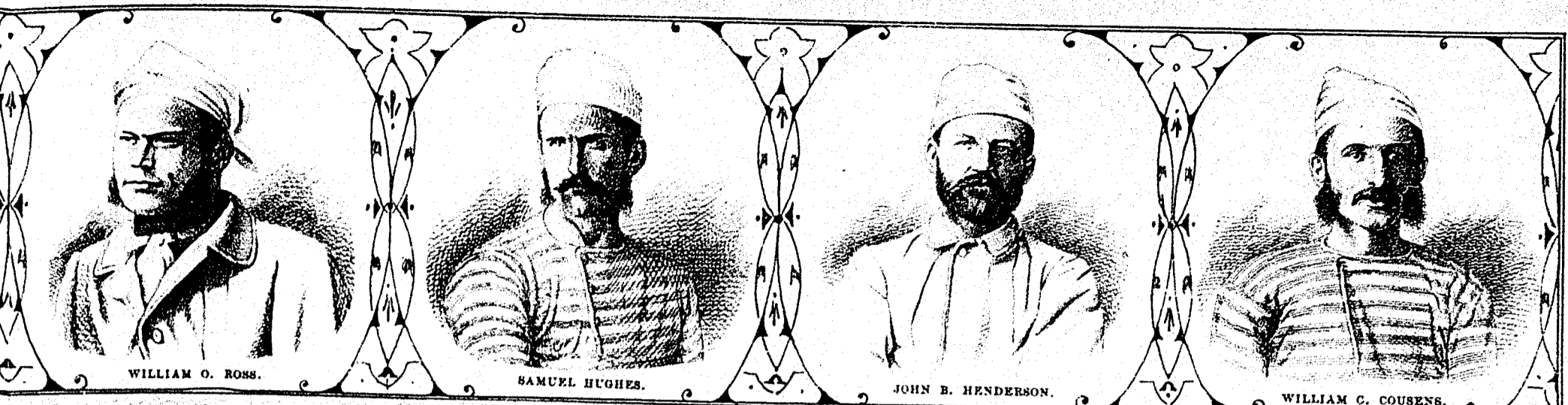


CHARLES E. ROBINSON.



JOHN S. EWART.



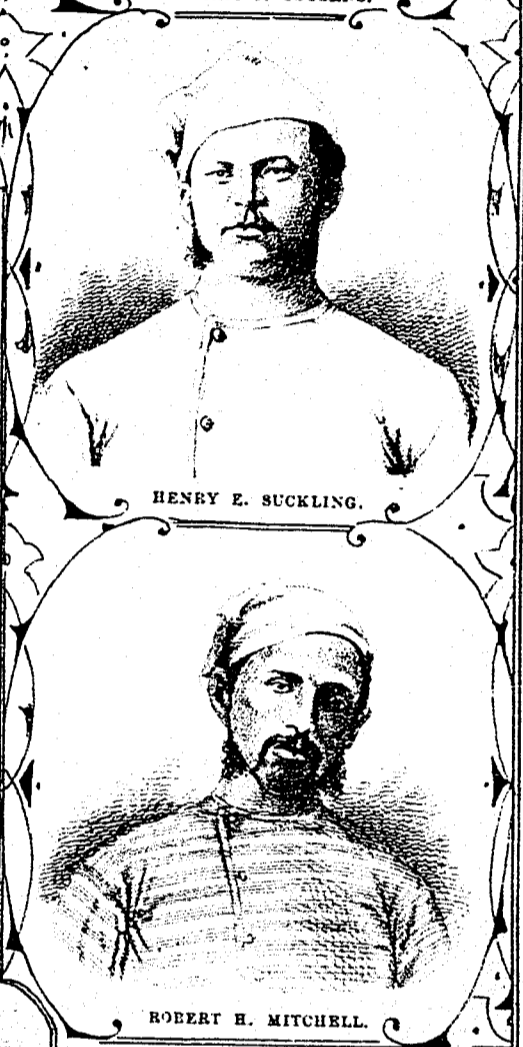
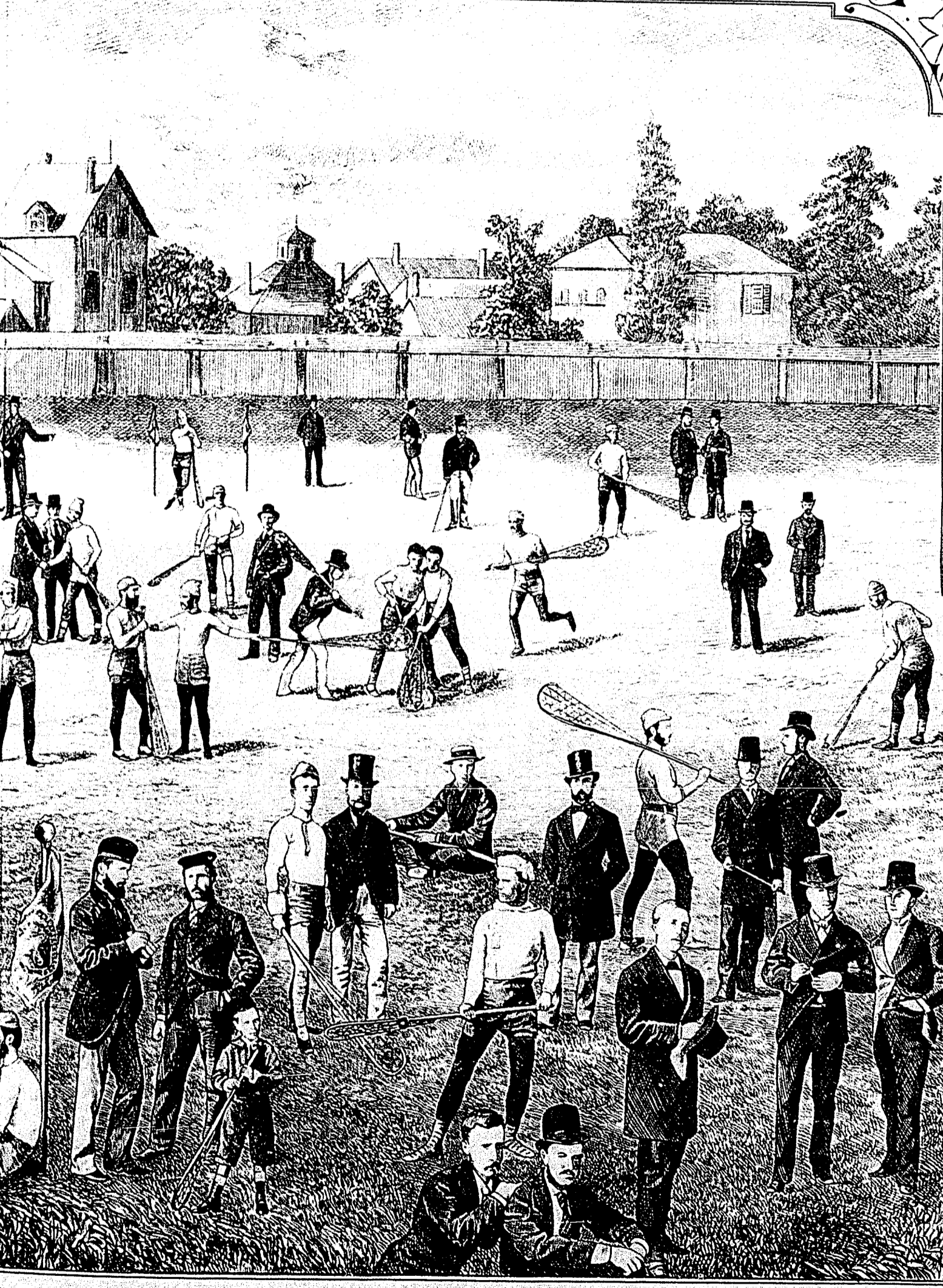


WILLIAM O. ROSS.

SAMUEL HUGHES.

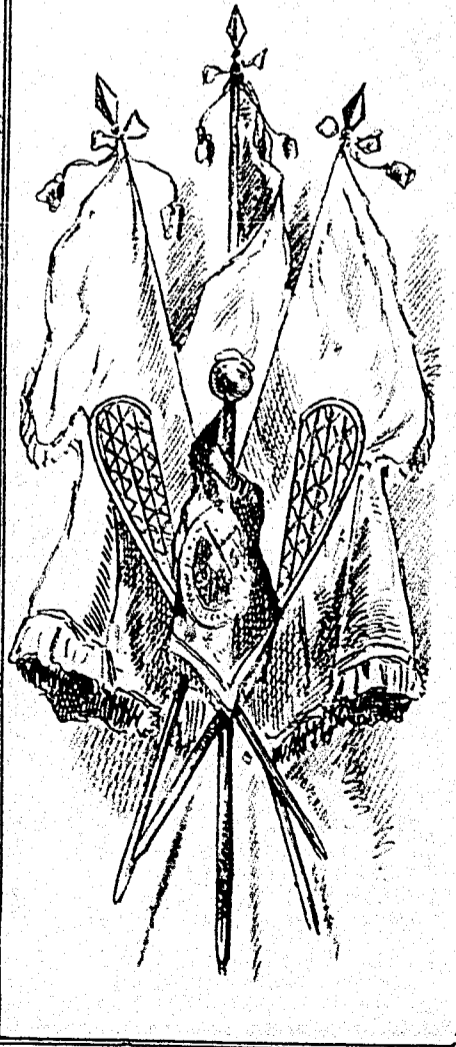
JOHN B. HENDERSON.

WILLIAM C. COUSENS.



HENRY E. SUCKLING.

ROBERT H. MITCHELL.



LACROSSE GROUNDS.

UB, CHAMPIONS OF CANADA.

MAN & FRASER, TORONTO.

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OUR CENTENNIAL STORY.

THE BASTONNAIS.

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA IN 1775-76.

By JOHN LESPERANCE.

BOOK II.

THE THICKENING OF THE CLOUDS.

VI.

THE COVERED BRIDGE.

After this interview the two girls separated. Pauline was anxious to reach home in order to get information about her father. Zulma proposed driving back to Pointe-aux-Trembles. Her friend did her best to dissuade her. She pleaded that the day was too far advanced for safe travel, and entreated Zulma to postpone her departure till the following morning.

"And my old father?" objected the latter. "He will have no apprehensions. The news of the enemy's arrival will not reach him to-day." "Oh, but it will. Such news travels fast."

"But he can have no fear, knowing you to be safe with your friends in the city."

"My father has no fears about me, Pauline. He knows that I can take care of myself; but it is for himself that I am desirous of returning. He is feeble and infirm and requires my presence."

"But, my dear, consider the risk you run. The roads will be infested with these horrid soldiers, and what protection have you against them?"

For all answer the cheek of Zulma flushed, and her blue eyes gleamed with a strange light that was not defiance, but rather betokened the expectation of pleasurable excitement.

"Wait till to-morrow morning," continued Pauline, "and you can go under the shelter of some military passport. I am sure Roderick would be delighted to get you such a paper."

Zulma's lip curled with scorn, but she made no direct reply. She simply repeated her determination to go, tenderly reassuring her friend and embracing her with effusion.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon, and the day had already considerably lowered, when Zulma's sleigh reached the outer gate of the city. The officer in charge would have prevented her from going further, but she stated her case so plainly and argued with such an air of authority, that he was obliged to yield to her wishes.

"Well," said she to herself, with a smile, "I have broken through one circle of steel. It remains to see how I will pass through the other."

She did not have long to wait. About two miles from the city, the road which she was following went down a steep hill at the foot of which flowed a little stream much swollen at this season with snow and cakes of ice. Over this stream there was a covered bridge whose entrance was very dark. As she began the descent, the gloom and solitude of the gorge rather agitated the nerves of Zulma and she stimulated her horse in order to pass through the bridge as rapidly as possible. Her eyes glanced over every point of the ravine and it was with a sigh of relief that she approached the bridge without seeing any human being. But suddenly, as the horse's hoofs touched the edge of the planked floor, the animal grew restive, tossed up his head, balanced right and left in the traces, and gave other unmistakable signs of danger ahead. Zulma attempted to urge him forward, but this only increased his terror. Her servant, a green young rustic, with more strength than courage, turned to her with consternation stamped upon his blank face, and muttered something about obeying the animal's instinct and not venturing to proceed farther.

"Jump out and see what is the matter," she exclaimed. "If you are afraid, I will do it."

The fellow slowly stepped from the vehicle, and feeling his way along the shaft, reached the horse's head where he paused and peered into the dark cavity of the bridge. He then seized the bridle and tried to lead the beast along. But the latter wrenched the bit from the driver's hand, raised his forelegs high in air, shaking the sleigh and imperilling the seat of Zulma. She, too, was about to leap forth, when her servant ran back precipitately, exclaiming:

"The Bastonnais!"

At the same moment the gleam of bayonets was seen under the arch of the bridge, two soldiers advanced into the light, and the sharp, stern summons to halt resounded through the hollow.

The servant stood trembling behind the sleigh. Zulma quietly signalled the two soldiers to approach her. They did so. She said a word to them in French, but they shook their heads. They then spoke in English, but she in turn shook her head. They smiled and she smiled. By this time, the horse, as if he appreciated the situation, having turned his head to look at the soldiers, became tranquil in his place. The servant had not half the same sense, and remained immovable behind the sleigh.

The soldiers consulted together a moment, then the elder signified to Zulma that she would have to return to the city. She replied in the same language that she must go on. They insisted with some seriousness, she insisted with a show of rising temper. The position was becoming embarrassing, when a tall figure appeared at the edge of the bridge and a loud word of command caused the soldiers to fall back. Zulma looked forward and an expression of mingled

surprise and pleasure was discernible upon her countenance. The new comer advanced to the side of the sleigh, touched his cap and bowed respectfully to its fair inmate.

"Excuse my men, mademoiselle," said he, in excellent French, "they have detained you, I perceive, but we are patrolling the roads and their orders are strict. You desire to pass out into the country?"

"If you please, sir."

"With this man?"

"Yes, he is not a soldier, but a family servant. We entered Quebec this morning before the investment, and it is absolutely necessary for me to reach my home to-night."

Zulma's tone was not that of a suppliant. Her manner showed that, as she had not feared the commands of the soldiers, so she had no favor to ask of the officer. The latter, no doubt, observed this and was not displeased thereat, for instead of giving the permission to proceed, he seemed to linger and hesitate, as if he vain would prolong the interview. Finally, he managed to introduce a link into the conversation by asking Zulma whether she did not fear to pursue her journey at that late hour, declaring that, if she did, he would be happy to furnish her with an escort. She answered laughingly that perhaps the escort itself would be the greatest danger she would be likely to encounter on the way.

"Then I will escort you myself," said the young officer with a profound bow.

Zulma thanked him, adding the assurance that she needed no protection as she anticipated no annoyance. She then called her servant to his seat beside her, and was about driving off when the loud report of a gun was heard in the direction of the city. She and the officer looked at each other.

"A stray shot," said the latter, after listening a moment. "It is nothing. You are not afraid, mademoiselle?"

"Excuse me, sir," Zulma replied, "but this is the second shot I have heard to-day. This one may mean nothing, but the first was terrible and I shall never forget it."

The officer looked at Zulma, but said nothing. "Is it possible that you do not remember it too?"

"We are so used to it, mademoiselle, that—" "The man who fired that shot is a scoundrel, and the man at whom it was fired," exclaimed Zulma, sitting upright and fixing a glowing eye upon the officer, "is a hero. Good evening, sir." And, as if impelled by the spirit with which his mistress pronounced these words, the horse dashed forward and the sleigh plunged into the gloomy cavern of the bridge.

VII.

CARY SINGLETON.

It was Cary Singleton. He stood a moment looking in the direction of the bridge, then walked slowly away buried in thought. He was perplexed to understand the meaning of the words which the beautiful Canadian had spoken. Which was the shot that she referred to, and who was the fortunate man whom she proclaimed a hero? At last, the suspicion flashed upon him that perhaps the young lady had witnessed the scene of that afternoon under the walls of Quebec. It was very probable, indeed, that she was one of the hundreds who had lined the ramparts at the time that the flag of truce advanced toward the gate. In that case, she may have meant the treacherous firing on the flag, and if she did, her hero must be the bearer of that flag. But this was almost too good to be true. The girl was doubtless a loyalist, and to speak as she did, if she meant as he thought, would argue either that she was a rebel at heart, or that she was actuated by higher principles of humanity than he had a right to look for in exciting and demoralizing times of war. And then could she possibly have recognized him, for it was no other than he that had borne the ill-starred flag?

This last question gave a new zest to his excitement, and he stopped short on the brow of the hill to nerve himself for a sudden resolution. A second rapid analysis convinced him that he had indeed been recognized by the lovely stranger. Her whole demeanor, her animated glance, her inflamed cheek, her gesture of agitation and her last passionate word, as he now vividly remembered them, pointed to no other conclusion. Yes, she remembered him, she knew him, and, in a moment of unguarded enthusiasm, she had expressed her admiration of him. And to be admired by such a woman! He came from a land proverbial as much for female beauty as for manly chivalry, but never had his eyes been blessed with a vision of such transcendent perfection. Every rare feature came out in full relief on his memory—the great blue eye, the broad entablature of forehead, the seductive curl of lip, the splendid carriage of head, and, above all, the magnificence of queenly form.

Cary Singleton was transported. He stormed against himself for having been a fool. Why had he not understood these things ten minutes ago as he understood them now? But he would make up for it. He would run over to his en-

campment, a few rods behind the wood which skirted the road, procure a horse, and start off in pursuit of the beautiful girl. He would learn her name, he would discover where she lived and then... and then...

But a bugle-blast startled him from his dream and shattered his resolve. It was a call to quarters for special duty. He looked up and saw great clouds of darkness roll into the valley. Alas! the day was indeed done and it was all too late. He walked grimly to camp bemoaning his lost opportunity and devising all kinds of impossible schemes to recover it. As he tossed upon his cold pallet of straw that night, his dreams were of the lonely gorge, the covered bridge, the fairy apparition, and when he awoke the following morning, it was with the hope that such an adventure would not remain without a sequel. He felt that it would be a mockery of fate that he should have travelled so far through the forests of Maine and over the desert plains of the Chaudiere, suffering hunger, thirst and fatigue, and facing death in every shape, to see what he had seen, to hear what he had heard the night before, and then be denied the fruition of eye and ear forever.

It must be remembered that Cary Singleton was barely one-and-twenty years of age, and that in him the enthusiasm of youth was intensified by an exuberant vigor of health. Your wildest lovers are not the sickly sentimentalists of tepid drawing-rooms, but the rollicking giants of the open air, and the adventures of a Werther are baby trifles compared to the infinite love-scrapes which are recounted of a Hercules.

Cary Singleton came of a good stock, Maryland on the side of his father, Virginian on that of his mother. The Cary and Singleton families survive to our day, through successive generations of honor, but they need not be ashamed of their representative who figures in these humble pages. He had spent his early life on his father's estate, mingling in every manly exercise, and his latter days were passed at old Princeton, where he attained all the accomplishments suited to his station. He was particularly proficient in polite literature and the modern languages, having mastered the French tongue from many years of intercourse with the governess of his sisters. Cary had prepared himself for the law and was about entering on its practice, when the war of the Revolution broke out. He then enlisted in the corps of Virginia riflemen formed by the celebrated Captain Morgan, and proceeded to Boston to join the army of Washington, in the summer of 1775. He had not been there many weeks before the expedition to Canada was planned. Washington, who agreed with Congress as to the importance of this campaign, gave much personal attention to the organization of the invading army, and it was by his personal direction that Morgan's battalion was included in it. When the force took its final departure in September, Cary received the honor of a hearty clasp of hand and a few words of counsel from the Father of his Country, and this circumstance cheered him to those deeds of endurance and valor which distinguished his career in Canada.

VIII.

THE SONG OF THE VIOLIN.

It was the hour of midnight and all was still in the solitary cabin of Batoche. Little Blanche was fast asleep in her sofa-crib, and Velours was rolled in a torpid circle on the hearth. The fire burned low casting a faint and fitful gleam through the room. The hermit occupied his usual seat in the leather chair at one corner of the chimney. Whether he had been napping or musing it were difficult to say, but it was with a quiet, almost stealthy movement that he walked to the door which he opened, and looked out into the night. Returning, he placed a large log on the fire, stirring it with his foot till its reflection lighted one half of the apartment. He then proceeded to the alcove and drew forth from it his violin. The strings were thrummed to make sure of their accord, the heel was set in the hollow of the shoulder, and the bow executed a rapid prelude. The old man smiled as if satisfied with the cunning of his hand, and well he might, for these simple touches revealed the artist.

"What will you sing to me, to-night?" said Batoche, looking lovingly at his old brown instrument. "There has been strange thunder in the voice of the Falls all the day, and I have felt very singular this evening. I do not know what is abroad, but perhaps you will tell me."

So saying, he raised his violin to his shoulder again and began to play. At first there were slow broad notes drawn out with a long bow, then a succession of rapid sounds rippling over one another. The alternation was natural and pleasing, but as he warmed to his work, the old musician indulged in a revelry of sounds—the clash of the tempest, the murmur of the breeze, the sparkling clatter of rain drops, the monotone of lapsing water. The left hand would lie immovable on the neck and a grand unison issued from the strings like a solemn warning, then the fingers would dance backwards and forwards to the bridge and the chords vibrated in a series of short sharp echoes like the petulant cries of children. A number of ravishing melodies glided and wove into each other like the flowers of a nosegay, producing a harmonious whole of charming effect, and sweetening the very atmosphere in which they palpitated. Then the perverse old man would shatter them all by one fell sweep of his arm, causing a terrific discord that almost made his cabin lurch from its seat. For one full hour, standing there in the middle of the room, with the flickering light of the fire

falling upon his face, Batoche played on without any notable interval of rest. At the end of that time, he stopped, tightened his keys, swung his bow-arm in a circle two or three times as if to distend his muscles, and then attacked the single E string. It was there that he expected the secret which he sought. He rounded his shoulders, bent his ear close to the board, peered with his grey eyes into the serpentine fissures of the instrument, pressed his left-hand fingers nervously up and down, while his bow caressed the string in an infinite series of mysterious evolutions. The music produced was weird and preternatural. The demon that lay crouched in the body of the instrument was speaking to Batoche. Now loud as an explosion, then soft as a whisper; now shrill as the scream of a night bird, then soft as the breath of an infant, the violin uttered its varied and magical language responsive to the touch of the wizard. There were moments when the air throbbed and the room rocked with the sound, and other moments when the music was all absorbed in the soul of the performer. Finally, the old man drew himself up, threw his head backward, ran his fingers raspingly up towards the bridge and made a desperate plunge with his bow. A loud snap was heard like the report of a pistol. The string had broken. Batoche quietly lowered the instrument and looked around him. Little Blanche was sitting up in the bed gazing about with wide vacant eyes. The black cat stood glaring on the hearth with bristling fur and back rounded into a semi-circle.

"Good!" muttered Batoche, as he walked to the alcove and laid by his violin. Then going as quietly to the door, he opened it wide. Barbin and two other men closely wrapped in hoods stood before him.

"Come in," said Batoche; "I expected you." There was no agitation or eccentricity in his manner, but his features were pinched and his grey eyes shed a sombre light upon the deep shadows of their cavities.

"We have come for you, Batoche," said Barbin.

"I knew it."

"Are you ready?"

"I am ready."

And he stepped forward to take his old carbine from its hooks.

"No gun," said Barbin, laying his hand upon the old man's arm. "You are not to attack, nor will you be attacked."

"Ah! I see," muttered Batoche, throwing his wild-cat greatcoat over his shoulders.

"You know the news?"

"I know there is some news."

"The day of deliverance has come."

"At last!" exclaimed the hermit, raising his eyes to the ceiling.

"The Bastonnais have surrounded the city."

"And will the wolves be trapped?" asked Batoche in a voice of thunder. "Ha! Ha! I heard it all in the song of my old violin. I heard the roar of their march through the forest; their shout of triumph when they reached the Heights of Levis and first saw the rock of the Citadel; the splash of their oars in crossing the river; the deep murmur of their columns forming on the Plains of Abraham. Thus far have they come, have they not?"

"Yes, thus far," responded the three men together, amazed at the accuracy of the information which they knew that Batoche had not obtained that day from any human lip.

"But they will go farther," resumed the hermit, "because I have heard more. I have heard the boom of cannon, the rattle of musketry, the hiss of rockets, the wail of the wounded, the shriek of the dying, the malediction over the dead. Then a long interval, and after it, I have heard the crackling of flames, the cry of the hungry, the moan of those who suffered, the lamentation of the sick, and the loud, terrible voice of insurrection. And all this in the camp of our friends, while within the city, where the wolves are gathered, I have heard the clink of glasses, the song of revelry, the shout of defiance, the threat against treason,—mark the word, my friends. Are we traitors, you and I, because we love our old motherland too well, and hate the wolves that have devoured our inheritance? Yes, I repeat, I have heard to-night the shout of defiance, the threat against treason, the mocking laugh against weakness, and the deep growl of inebriate repletion. Another interval and then the catastrophe. I heard the soft voice of the night, the fall of the snow, the muffled tread of advancing regiments, the low word of command,—then all at once a thunderous explosion of cannon—and, finally, silence, death and defeat."

Barbin and his two companions stood listening to the old man in rapt wonder. To them he appeared like a prophet as he unfolded before their eyes the vision of war and desolation which the genius of music had evoked for him. And when he had concluded, they looked at each other, as doubtful of what to say. Batoche added:

"I fear that things will not turn out as favorably as we could wish. We may hurt, but shall not succeed in destroying the pack of wolves. However, we must do our best."

The men did not reply, but abruptly changed the current of the old hermit's thoughts by walking towards the door, and urging him to follow them.

"It is late," said Barbin. "We have work to do and must hurry."

The four then walked out of the house, leaving little Blanche and Velours to the calm slumbers which they had resumed so soon as the voice of the violin was hushed.

(To be continued.)

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

A DIALOGUE.

Dame Britannia is here supposed to be surrounded by her numerous Colonial family and kindly inquiring after their welfare.

Brit. Come hither, child, you seem to be displeas'd : Tell me the reason of your discontent.

T. N. The fisheries, ma'ndro, the canoes are Of my vexation. The encroaching French Are everywhere around me, drawing Much finny treasure from my teeming seas.

Brit. Hush, my child, (aside) "No punt dars hoist my banner!" My anger rises; but I must be calm. My eyes grasp the trident.

T. N. These many miles of coast they claim as theirs; The very landwash is no longer mine; My salmon streams have not escap'd their grasp; And logs are cut and carried off to France.

Brit. Greatly I pity you, my oldest born. And will consult my Chief on your behalf. He's able; but my gallant neighbours o'er The Channel are annoy'd and wary, since He caught them napping by Lesseps's canal.

THE GLEANER.

THE French goods for the Exhibition will be sent to Philadelphia direct in four large steamers.

The oldest peer in Great Britain is the Earl of Leven Melville, aged 90, and the youngest the Marquis of Camden, aged 4.

A new evening dress is made to button on the shoulders. It is without sleeves, and has armholes open to the waist. This is the latest.

FIFTY thousand dollars have been offered for the privilege of sweeping and keeping in good order the floors of the different Centennial buildings.

A FIRM in Treves, Germany, manufactures fire blocks of refuse tan, just as it is taken from the pits. They are said to equal in flame-heating power the best stone coal.

A colossal mechanical bird has been constructed by Nadar which is heavier than the air and flies about by means of its internal mechanism. It is going to be exhibited.

MR. RUSKIN, in a recent lecture on "Precious Stones," advised the ladies to have their gems set neat, and said that the ruby in the British crown was the most beautiful uncut precious stone in the world.

PALERMIAN ladies who do their own needlework have adapted thimbles with a pebble inserted as a top. The agate, catinorm, onyx, and crystal are the most popular, as they look very pretty in their setting of silver.

A grand winter garden is being erected by the King of the Belgians close by his palace at Laeken. It will have a roof 120 feet high, so constructed as to need no support in the centre, and permit the tallest trees to branch out freely.

DR. ZUKERTORT played twelve games of chess, blindfolded and without any board or help, against twelve picked chess players of the West End Chess Club, London. The Doctor won eleven, and one was a drawn game. Time, eight hours.

FIVE o'clock tea has become quite an institution in Paris, only it is called "lunch." Colored cloths are spread on the table, such as rose, blue and buff, and many of these are daintily embroidered. Some are white damask, with a crimson cluster of fruits in the centre, and crimson bordering.

A Hungarian chemist, Dr. Von Sawiczewsky, has found that the best way to preserve fresh meat is to subject it to a temperature of thirty-two degrees below freezing, and then seal it in air tight cans. Meat thus treated appears, when unsealed, as fresh in taste and colour as when first killed.

As soon as the official Gazette, of Vienna, published the authentic text of the Andrassy Note, the Khedive requested that it might be telegraphed to him. The despatch sent to Cairo via Malta, giving the Note in extenso, consisted of 3,818 words—the cost of the whole, at 77 kreutzers a word, being 4,808 florins, or about £490.

THE color of a soldier's uniform is shown to be not so much a matter of taste as of vital importance. Experience proves that men are hit in battle according to the color of their dress. Red is the most fatal; the least fatal Austrian gray. The proportions are: Red, twelve; rifle green, seven; brown, six; Austrian bluish gray, five.

THE old anti-slavery party can, according to an article in the St. James Magazine, claim Napoleon I. as an Abolitionist. It is there recorded that he was so shocked to find slaves in St. Helena that he offered £10,000 toward their emancipation, if the East India Company would supply the remaining £60,000 required to purchase freedom.

A monster building, to be called the Atlas Hotel, containing 1,500 rooms, and intended to accommodate 3,000 persons a day, is to be erected in Philadelphia for the school teachers and societies of the different States, who will be entertained there at an expense of not more than \$1.50 a day. Those who want cheap board are advised to turn school-teachers.

THE Irish papers are jubilant over the prospect of a new line of steamers to run from Galway to America. A meeting of prominent Irishmen was held in the Bilton in Dublin, and a programme suggested. The line to run monthly and then weekly; four vessels and three crews—a capital of £500,000 to be raised in 5000 shares of £100 each. The first vessel of the company to run in May. Time of crossing, five days.

Successful experiments have been recently made in France with a view of determining whether lines could be sent ashore from a stranded vessel by the aid of pigeons. The pigeon from the wrecked vessel, when set free and naturally flying to land, is able to convey a thread four hundred feet long and two-thousandths of an inch in diameter. People on the shore, by pulling the string, obtain a cord, and at length a strong rope, by which communication is had with the ship.

CARD players who are continually bewailing their ill luck of always receiving the same poor cards will, perhaps, be assured by knowing that the fifty-two cards, with thirteen to each of the four players, can be distributed, 53, 644, 736, 756, 488, 792, 839, 237, 440,000 different ways, so that there would still be a good stock of combinations to draw from, even if a man from Adam's time had devoted himself to no other occupation than that of playing cards.

THE British Medical Journal gives some notes of the impressions which patients occasionally derive from the use of the clinical thermometer. A young woman who was convalescent, and whose temperature had long remained normal, had a slight relapse, which she attributed to having had "no glass under her arm for a week." A man suffering from acute rheumatism obstinately refused to have his temperature taken any more, saying, "It took too much out of him; it was drawing all his strength away." A sister in one of the women's wards says that many of the patients think the thermometers are used to detect breaches of the rule against having unauthorised edibles brought in by friends.

THE collection of military costumes in the Artillery Museum, Paris, formed by M. Leclere, is complete. It will soon be opened to the public. These costumes, thirty-two in all, are mounted on life-size lay figures. They comprise the French military dresses from Charlemagne to Louis the Thirteenth. M. Leclere proposes to search further back into the history of military costumes, and to unite the different forms of armor which has been successfully in use in France during remote times; afterward to take up again the history of military costume at the reign of Louis the Thirteenth, where he has now left it, and to continue it to the present time. Such a museum will be of great service to artists, who will find materials for study of a perfectly authentic kind.

THE following which is known as Mother Shipton's prophecy, was published in 1448, and republished in 1541. It will be noticed that all the events predicted in it, except that mentioned in the last two lines, already came to pass:—Carriages without horses shall go, and accidents fill the world with woe; around the world thoughts shall fly, in the twinkling of an eye. Water shall yet mere wonders do, and that now strange shall yet be true. The world upside down shall be, and gold be found at root of tree. Through hills a man shall ride, and no horse or ass be at his side; under water men shall walk, shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk; in the air men shall be seen, in white, in black, in green. Iron in the water shall float, as easy as a wooden boat. Gold shall be found, and found in a land that's not now known. Fire and water shall wonders do, England shall at last admit a Jew, and lastly, the world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

Few ladies can be aware of the wanton and cruel destruction which is going on upon the earth as a means of providing them with articles of dress and personal decorations which really do nothing to enhance their attractions. It is, we believe, a fact that, for a certain material now no longer in fashion, the skins of animals unborn since, a few years ago, to be obtained by the slaughter of the mother; and within the last few days Mr. A. Newton, of Cambridge, has made public some startling statements in relation to feathers. In a "first supplement" to a feather sale catalogue of last month, he finds "evidence of the death of 9,700 herons or egrets," and 15,574 humming-birds, besides parrots, kingfishers, and other bright-coloured birds by the thousand. To diffuse knowledge on matters of this kind, discuss the limitations under which man (and woman) should exercise sovereignty over the brute creation, and inform, if not awaken, the consciences of... would be a line of work for a dress reform association, to which, perhaps, the object of repressing the outré taste of female domestics might, at least for a while, be postponed.

DR. PONZA, director of the lunatic asylum at Alessandria (Piedmont), having conceived the idea that the solar rays might have some curative power in diseases of the brain, communicated his views to Father Secchi, of Rome, who replied: "The idea of studying the disturbed state of lunatics in connection with magnetic

perturbations, and, with the colored, especially violet light of the sun, is of remarkable importance." Such light is easily obtained by filtering the solar rays through a glass of that color. "Violet," adds Father Secchi, "has something melancholy and depressive about it, which, physiologically, causes low spirits; hence, no doubt, poets have draped melancholy in violet garments. Perhaps violet light may calm the nervous excitement of unfortunate maniacs." He then, in his letter, advises Dr. Ponza to perform his experiments in rooms the walls of which are painted of the same colour as the glass panes of the windows, which should be as numerous as possible, in order to favor the action of the solar light, so that it may be admissible at any hour of the day. The patients should pass the night in rooms oriented to the east and the south, and painted and glazed as above. Dr. Ponza, following the instructions of the learned Jesuit, prepared several rooms in the manner described, and kept several patients there under observation. One of them, affected with morbid taciturnity, became gay and affable after three hours' stay in a red chamber; another, a maniac who refused all food, asked for some breakfast after having stayed twenty-four hours in the same red chamber. In a blue one, a highly excited madman with a straight waistcoat on was kept all day; an hour after, he appeared much calmer. The action of the light is very intense on the optic nerve, and seems to cause a sort of oppression. A patient was made to pass the night in a violet chamber; on the following day, he begged Dr. Ponza to send him home, because he felt himself cured; and indeed he has been well ever since. Dr. Ponza's conclusions from his experiments are these: "The violet rays are, of all others, those that possess the most intense electro-chemical power; the red light is also very rich in calorific rays; blue light, on the contrary, is quite devoid of them as well as of chymical and electric ones. Its beneficent influence is hard to explain, as it is the absolute negation of all excitement. It succeeds admirably in calming the furious excitement of maniacs."

HEARTH AND HOME.

DRINK.—No man and no woman is safe who has once formed the fatal habit of looking to drink for solace, or cheerfulness, or comfort. While the world goes well they will likely be temperate; but the habit is built, the railroad to destruction is cut ready for use, the rails are laid down, the station-house erected, and the train is on the line waiting only for the locomotive; it comes to us, grapples us, and away we go in a minute, down the line we have been for years constructing, like a flash of lightning, to the denace.

BOOKS.—Books are shields to the young. Temptations are blunted on them which otherwise would pierce to the quick. A man who draws sufficient pleasure from books is independent of the world for his pleasure. Friends may die. Books never are sick, and they do not grow old. Riches melt away. Books are in danger of no bankruptcy. Our companions have their own errands to execute and their own burdens to bear, and cannot, therefore, be always at hand when we need company. But books need never go out from us. They are not sensitive to our neglect; they are never busy; they do not seold us, and they welcome us with uniform and genial delight.

HEALTH AND TALENT.—It is no exaggeration to say that health is a large ingredient in what the world calls talent. A man without it may be a giant in intellect, but his deeds will be the deeds of a dwarf. On the contrary, let him have a quick circulation, a good digestion, the hulk, the veins, and sinews of a man, and he will set failure at defiance. A man has good reason to think himself well off in the lottery of life if he draws the prize of a healthy stomach without a mind, or the prize of a fine intellect with a crazy stomach. But, of the two, a weak mind in a herculean frame is better than a giant mind with a crazy constitution. A pound of energy with an ounce of talent will achieve greater results than a pound of talent with an ounce of energy.

THE FORCE OF EXAMPLE.—Of the many auxiliaries to woman's progression in the paths of knowledge and of virtue, none can be more efficacious than the stimulating power of example. The records of the good, the wise, the virtuous, the heroic, being presented to the contemplative eye; their actions and motives, deeds and principles, being rigidly portrayed, and the consequent results as faithfully delineated, must, doubtless, have a most salutary effect. At the same time, the recorded vices of the wicked, being accompanied by an exposition of their inducing dispositions and modes of conduct, as well as by the details of their final results, must equally tend to warn, to instruct, and to preserve from similar crime. A laudable ambition to imitate the virtues of the excellent of the world, and a constant and concurrent abhorrence and careful avoidance of the actions of the depraved, resistently engendered, cannot be otherwise than highly beneficial to every well-disposed mind, and especially desirable in that sex which so influentially attempts society in general, and proves by its example how potent is its precepts when sustained and illustrated in its actions.

A HOME-MADE CARPET.—An Eastern lady says: Have any of you a bed-chamber seldom used, which you would like to carpet at little expense? Go to the paper-hanger's store and select a paper looking as much like carpet as you can find. Having taken it home, first paper the

floor of your bedroom with brown paper or newspapers. Then over this or these put down your wall-paper. A good way to do this will be to put a good coat of paste upon the width of the roll of paper and the length of the room, and then lay the paper down, unrolling and smoothing at the same time. When the floor is all covered, then size and varnish, only dark glue and common furniture varnish may be used, and the floor will look all the better for the darkening these will give it. When it is dry, put down a few rugs by the bedside and before the toilet-table, and you have as pretty a carpet as you could wish. A carpet, too, that will last for years—if not subject to too constant wear—and at a trifling expense. I myself used a room one entire summer prepared in this way—used it constantly; and when the house was sold in the fall, the purchaser asked me to take up the oil-cloth, as he wished to make some alterations which would be sure to injure it.

LITTLE CHILDREN.—People who habitually put little children out of their hearts, and close their doors upon them, have no idea how much comfort they set aside—what pleasure, what amusement. Of course, the little creatures meddle with things, and leave the traces of their fingers on the wall, and cry, and "bother" a little; but when one gets in the way of it, as mothers and other loving relatives do, those things become of minor importance. They say such pretty things, and do such funny things; the touch of their little hands is so soft; the sound of their little voices so sweet; their faces are so pretty; their movements so graceful and so comical. The whole family goes baby-mad—and it is no wonder. No book was ever written that was half so interesting as a little child that is learning to talk and to think, that is developing from a tiny animal into a being with a conscience and a heart.

Parents who cram their children into an upstairs nursery, while they "go into society;" old bachelor uncles who always call some one to take away that troublesome boy if he scrambles into the study; or aunts who detest children because they climb upon one's lap, and rumple flounces and tear faces, are all losing more than the smiles and bows of people who care nothing for them. The most important business affairs, or the most immaculate toilets, can never repay them; for the sweetest thing is a little child when it has learnt to know and love one.

GENERAL BELKNAP.

General Belknap was born in Newburgh, in the State of New York, in 1829. In 1851 he removed to the then new State of Iowa, and entered upon the practice of law. On the breaking out of the war he went into the field as Major of the Fifteenth Iowa Infantry, and served with gallantry and distinction to the close of the hostilities. He was with General Sherman in the Georgia campaign, distinguished himself in front of Atlanta, and on the day General McPherson fell, acted so bravely that he was promoted to be Brigadier-General. Subsequently he marched with Sherman to the sea, and when the army reached Savannah, was brevetted Major-General. When the war was ended, General Belknap was offered a field-officer's commission in the regular army, but declined it, and in 1866 was made Collector of Internal Revenue for the First Iowa District. While holding this office he earned great credit for the faithful, honest, and fearless manner in which he performed his duty. The reforms he instituted in his district gained for him the highest commendations of the department. It was while occupying this position that he was selected by President Grant to fill the cabinet seat vacated by the death of General Rawlins in 1869.

PERSONAL.

JUDGE AMBROSE, of Hamilton, is dead. Rev. Dr. Talmage, of New York, lectured in Montreal last week.

MAYOR FELLOWES, of Ottawa, died on the 15th inst. after a few days' illness.

THE wife of U. S. ex-Senator Carl Schurz died in New York on the 15th inst.

JUDGE McKEAGHNEY, of Manitoba, has been sworn in as Administrator during the absence of Governor Morris, who is now at Ottawa.

MR. JUSTICE PATTERSON has been appointed a member of the Senate of Toronto University in place of Professor Goldwin Smith, resigned.

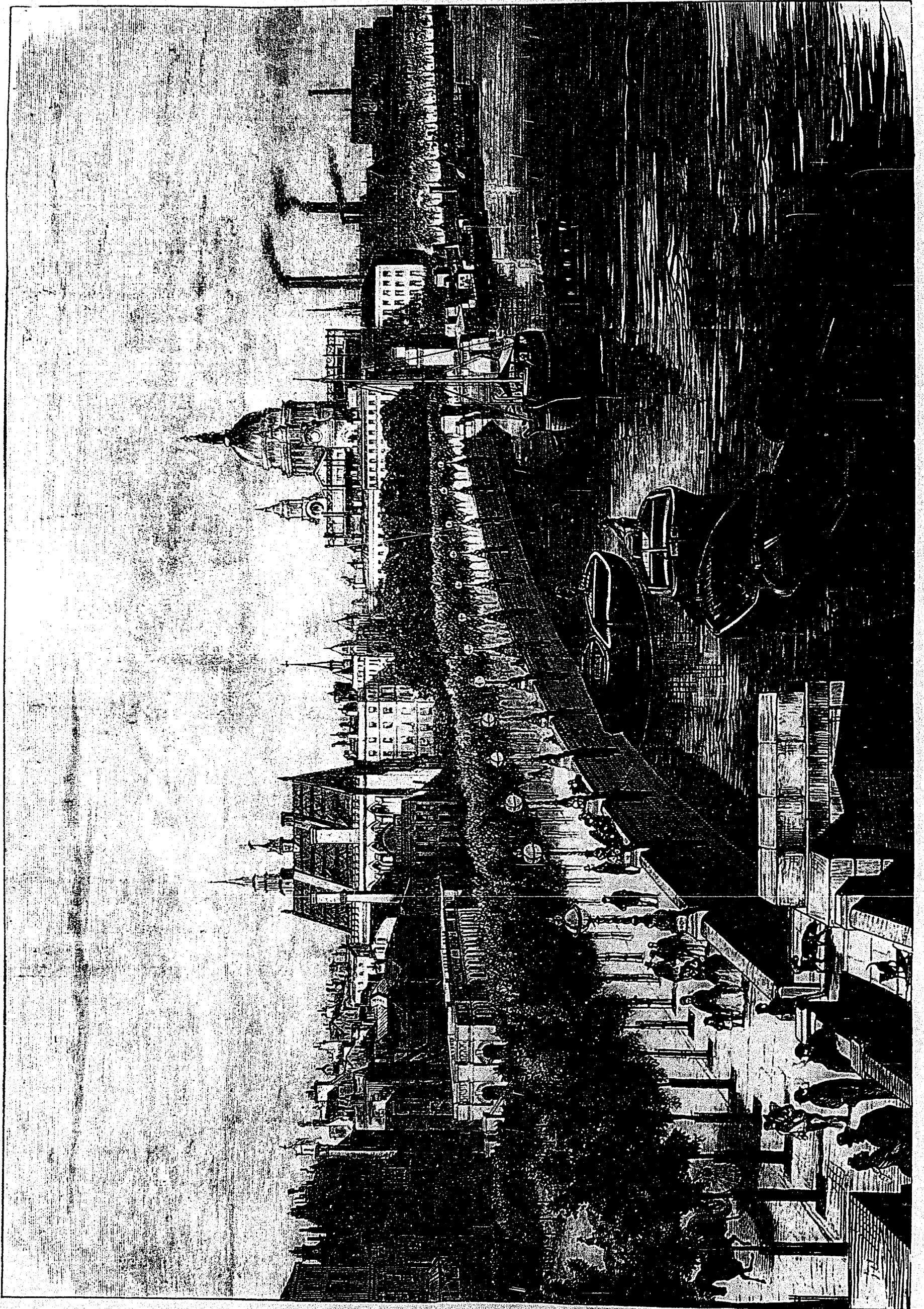
THE Government nominees of the Quebec Harbor Commission are:—Hon. J. P. O. Chauveau, Shelton, M. P. P., Thibaudeau, M. P., A. Wood, E. Sewell.

DURING the three years naval command of Captain the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duchess will reside a considerable portion of each year in Russia.

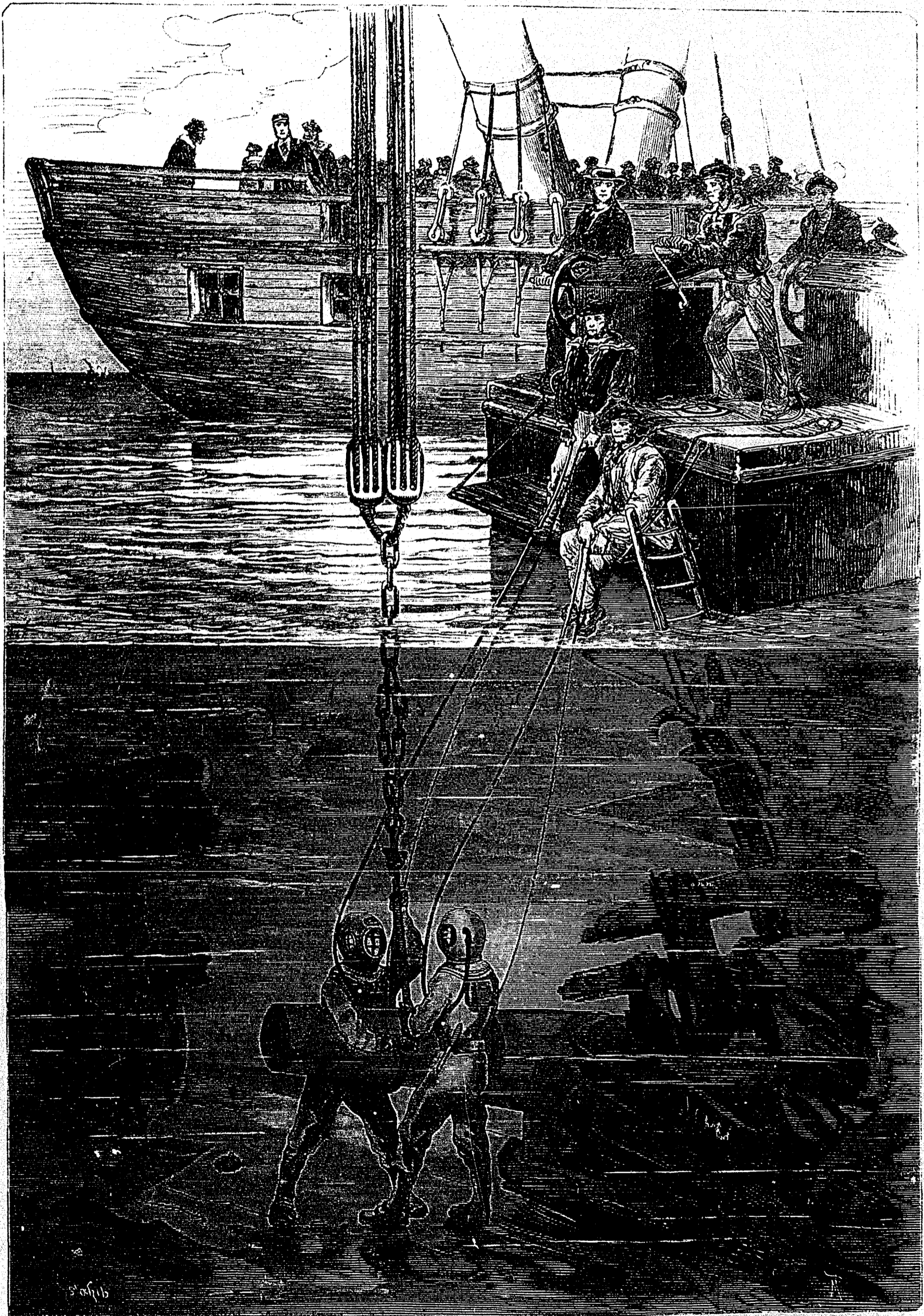
MR. ROBERT MACDONALD, for many years a resident of Collingwood, died lately at the ripe old age of 111 years. He was hale and active until within two days of his death.

It is currently reported that Col. Duchesnay is to be appointed Commissioner of the Provincial Police instead of the present Commissioner, Judge Doucet, and is also to perform the duties appertaining to the office of the late Major Voyer, also, that the Force is to be armed with carbines, and formed into sort of constabulary.

It is announced that Viscount Mandeville, the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Manchester, is engaged to be married to Miss Yznaga, one of the belles of New York. Viscount Mandeville is a young man of twenty-two or three, and has for some time been well known in New York fashionable society. Miss Yznaga is a young lady of marked beauty and accomplishments. It is understood that the wedding will take place soon after Easter, and that the Viscount and his bride will for some time thereafter take up their residence in New York.



LONDON, ENG.:—THE NEW THAMES EMBANKMENT.



THE CABIROI. SYSTEM OF DIVING APPARATUS, USED IN THE WRECK OF THE MAGENTA, AT TOULON.

LIEBIG AND METAPHYSICS.

He went in for the severe study of what at that time was called philosophy, that is, he listened to the lectures on metaphysics and philosophy in general of the then great Schelling. Now, let me give you the words of Liebig on that period of his life. He says: "I myself studied for some time in a university, where the greatest philosophers and metaphysicians of the century carried the studying youth away to admiration and imitation. Who could at that time resist the infection? I, too, have lived and participated in this period, so rich in words and ideas, so poor in true knowledge and solid studies; it has robbed me of two precious years of my life. I cannot describe the terror and dismay which I felt when I awoke from this giddy dream to consciousness. How many most gifted and talented men have I seen perish in this vertigo, how many wails about life objects completely missed have I been obliged to hear afterwards." Thus he spoke in his work on the study of the natural sciences, which was published at Brunswick in 1840. Now, in order that you may be able to comprehend what this kind of philosophy was, and to understand more fully the position from which he had to emancipate himself, even at that early time of his life, I will quote to you a very few passages, and I will make them as short as possible, compatible with illustrations, from one of Schelling's works, from the periodical for speculative physics—mark the term "Speculative Physics." I will quote the following passage: "Nature strives in the dynamical sphere necessarily to absolute indifference; not by magnetism nor by electricity is represented the totality of the dynamical process, but only by the chemical process. With the third dimension of the product the two other dimensions are opposed. In nature itself there is one and inseparable, which is separated for the purpose of speculation." That is almost enough, but I will give you another passage which will be more striking because of the contrary itself being known to you. Here he says of the composition of water: "Water contains just the same as iron, but in absolute indifference as yonder in relative indifference, carbon and nitrogen, and thus all true polarity of the earth is reduced to an original south and north which are fixed in the magnet." Now, in order that you may believe that he did not merely speak of an admixture or impurity of carbon or nitrogen, but that he meant to say that it was the essence of water, and that it was really composed of these two elements, and not of any other, he goes on to say: "The animal is in organic nature the iron; the plant is the water, for nature begins with the relative separation of the sexes, and then ends in this separation. The animal decomposes the iron, the plant decomposes the water. The female and the male sex of the plant is the carbon and the nitrogen of the water." These are two examples of the philosophy of Schelling, which was believed at that time to be the science by which Germany could be regenerated, by which the generation which had then just recovered its independence would be put on a firm mental basis. The followers of this system were called to the Court of Prussia, and there Hegel, the philosopher, continued in a similar manner to teach doctrines which nowadays seem to be but a farrago of nonsense. Hegel says, for example, on the chemical process: "If electricity was the broken magnetism, because the opposite poles are independent bodies upon which the positive and negative electricity is distributed, and if the point of indifference is the explosion of an indifferent light by itself, then is the chemical process, on the other hand, the totality of the shaping. We have two independent bodies which belong more to the one or the other extreme; to the metal on the one hand or the sulphur on the other, which meet in an indifferent medium; and by abandoning their abstract one-sidedness in which they decompose the medium combine to a third body which is the totality and the neutrality of the opposites, the dynamical process in its highest perfection."

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD."

FLEMINGTON, Hunterdon Co., N. J., June 26, 1874.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: DEAR SIR—It is with a happy heart that I pen these lines to acknowledge that you and your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are blessings to the World. These medicines cannot be too highly praised, for they have almost brought me out of the grave. Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. God's blessing rest on you and your wonderful medicines is the humble prayer of Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS.

JAMES O. BELLIS.

When a medicine will promptly cure such terrible eating ulcers and free the blood of the virulent poison causing them, who can longer doubt of its wonderful virtues? Dr. Pierce, however, does not wish to place his Golden Me-

dical Discovery in the catalogue of quack patent nostrums by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of blood disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood cleanser yet discovered and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery is warranted by him to cure the worst forms of Skin Diseases, as all forms of Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions, also all Glandular Swellings, and the worst form of Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores of Neck, Legs or other parts, and all Scrofulous Diseases of the Bones, as White Swellings, Fever Sores, Hip Joint and Spinal Diseases, all of which belong to Scrofulous diseases.

MANY PEOPLE THINK that if they have a slight cold or cough, the best thing they can do is to do nothing, but simply let it wear off. It is the indulgence in this fearfully erroneous idea that makes the dread scourge of Consumption so frightfully common—so common, that it is estimated that war is as nothing, and pestilence a bagatelle compared to it. Never neglect a cold till too late, but use Wingate's Pulmonic Troches, which give immediate relief. Sold everywhere for 25 cents. 13-1-52

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS THE ROYAL FOOD AND NUTRITIOUS DELICIOUS & ECONOMICAL FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. 13-12-13-96

ESTABLISHED 1840. BERNARD & LOVEJOY, DENTISTS, 646 Palace Street, Opposite St. Andrew's Church, MONTREAL. GEORGE W. LOVEJOY, M.D., L.D.S., Resides on the Premises. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas always in readiness, and administered when required. 13-1-42

SWISS FAIRY ORGANS, \$1, \$2 & \$3. In polished cases, metallic tongues, brilliant in tone, and of the best construction, and the most recent improvements. Workmanship and performance guaranteed, and they are eminently adapted for the drawing-room table. No. 1 Organ, playing 8 tones, \$1; No. 2 Organ, 16 tones, \$2; No. 3 Organ, 24 tones, \$3. Sent by mail on receipt or price, or all three to one address, \$4. WOOD & SCOTT, 13-11-4-94 Box 3708. Office Park Row, N. Y. City.

DR. BULLER, M. R. C. S., ENGLAND, Oculist and Aurist, formerly Clinical Assistant in the Von Graefe-Ewers Eye Infirmary, Berlin, Prussia; late Resident Surgeon, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, England. Office: Corner Craig street and Place d'Armes Hill. Hours, 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m. 13-9-52-90

\$1250.00 Profit from Investment of \$206.00. One of our Customers purchased a spread on 100 shares of New York Central, Put at 106, Call at 106, buying 100 shares against the Put at 107, which were sold at 114, selling at the same price the other 100 shares called at 106, netting profit of \$1250.00. This operation can be repeated every month in the year. \$10.00, \$20.00, \$50.00, \$100.00, \$1000.00 will pay as well for amount invested. Gold, Stocks, Cotton and Tobacco bought and sold on commission. Advances on consignments. Send for Price Lists and Circulars. CHARLES SMEDLEY & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 40 Broad St., near Gold and Stock Exchanges, New York. 13-5-13-68. P. O. Box 3774.

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PAPER HANGING WINDOW SHADES, WIRE SCREENS, BANNERS, RUSTIC BLINDS and SCENERY. GEO. C. DE ZOUCHE, 351 NOTRE DAME STREET 13-8-52-84

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FOREIGN PATENTS. BRITISH, 6 mths. £10.—French, 1 yr. £10.—Belgian, 1 yr. £7. SALES effected. Established 25 Years. Circular Free. (Liberal Terms to Agents.) HERBERT & Co., 67, Strand, London, Eng. 13-1-48

DOMINION PLATE GLASS INSURANCE OFFICE ALEXANDER RAMSAY, 37, 39 and 41 RECOLLET STREET, MONTREAL. Reference: Citizens' Insurance Co. 13-1-47

MORSON'S PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE. INDIGESTION! INDIGESTION!! SEE NAME ON LABEL. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. SOLD IN BOTTLES as WINE, LOZENGES, GLOBULES, and POWDER. 13-1-14-e2w-os.

MORSON'S SACCHARATED WHEAT PHOSPHATES, A DIETETIC PREPARATION, SUPPLYING AN IMPORTANT DEFICIENCY IN THE ORDINARY FOOD OF INVALIDS AND CHILDREN (ESPECIALLY IN BREAD AND MILK). N.B.—Full Directions with each Bottle. SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS, AND THE MANUFACTURERS, T. MORSON & SON, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, RUSSELL SQUARE, LONDON. 13-1-14-e2w-80-os

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COY CHIEF OFFICE: No. 1 Old Broad Street, London, (England.) ESTABLISHED 1803.

CAPITAL, £1,600,000 Do. Paid up & invested, 700,000 PROFIT, 1875.

Premiums received, in 1875, on £179,041,492..... £512,193 Interest on Investment..... 47,020 Differences in purchase and sale of Investments..... 5,629 £564,842

Losses by Fire..... £253,968 Costs of Administration..... 150,686 Dividends paid to Proprietors..... 60,000 Bad and doubtful debts of Agents, written off..... 144 Balance carried down..... 99,944 £564,842

LIABILITIES. Rest, 1803 to 31st December, 1874..... £460,854 Balance of Profit and Loss, 31st December, 1875, brought down, 99,944

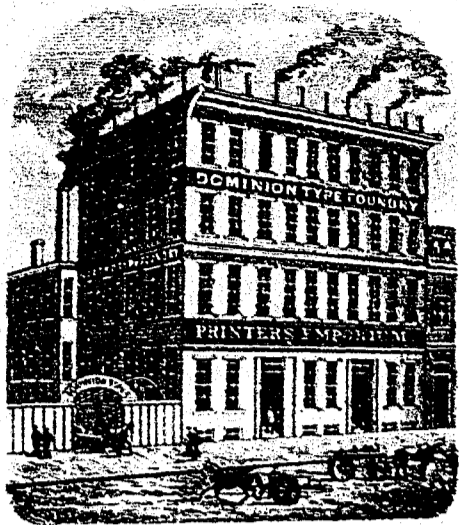
Rest, 1803 to 31st December, 1875..... £560,798 Add Capital Stock, 31st December, 1875..... 700,000 £1,260,798 Unsettled Losses..... £124,298 Bills Payable..... 20,271 Unclaimed Dividends..... 1,572 Tradesmen's Bills &c..... 1,291 Commission and Expenses due to Agents..... 19,623 National (of Ireland) Insurance Company, re-insurance account..... 745 167,800 £1,428,598

ASSETS. British Government Securities..... £413,993 Bank Stock..... 23,968 City Bonds, London..... 36,535 Dock Bonds and Stock (London and St. Catherine, Mersey and East and West India)..... 67,789 Peninsular & Oriental Steam Navigation Co's Debenture Bonds..... 12,500 General Steam Navigation Co's Preference Shares (1874)..... 10,000 British Railway Debentures and Stock..... 202,196 Loans secured..... 31,885 Freehold Offices in London, &c..... £116,841 Leasehold Houses in London..... 9,616 126,457

Imperial Fire Shares held by Four Trustees of the Company..... 2,092 Loans to Bill Brokers, secured..... 40,000 East India Railway Debentures and Stock..... 55,842 Colonial and Foreign Securities..... 236,616

Cash at Bankers'..... 1,259,873 Bills Receivable..... 10,930 Due by Agents and Branches of the Company..... 14,277 Cash in Company's Offices..... 142,776 Due on Account Guarantees, other Offices..... 462 Rents due..... 239 41

NOTE.—All the above are in pounds sterling, shillings and pence being omitted. RINTOUL BROS., General Agents, 102 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, Exchange Bank Building. March 10 13-12-4-97



**DOMINION
TYPE-FOUNDING
COMPANY,
(LIMITED)**

13, 15 and 17 CHENNEVILLE STREET,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

DIRECTORS:
ALEX. MURRAY, *President.*
RICHARD WHITE, *Vice-President.*
HON. THOMAS RYAN, D. J. REES.
JAMES SIMPSON, C. T. PALSGRAVE.
ALEX. BUNTIN, W. M. HALL.
JOHN WHYTE, *Managing Director.*

In returning thanks to our many customers for their abundant patronage during the past year, we venture to hope for a continuance and even an increase of their favors during the next.

We claim for our Foundry a rank among the type manufacturing of the world, equal to that of the best. Our facilities enable us to fill orders of any extent or amount. Our workmen are skilled in their several branches; our machinery is of the latest and most improved description; our matrices are entirely new; and the type we produce is unequalled for beauty and finish, and of a QUALITY which we guarantee to be unrivalled.

We are agents for the most celebrated Power and Job Presses (English & American); for the best Ink manufacturing; and for the leading American Type Foundries.

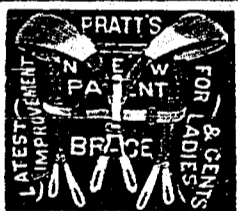
Our usual terms have been four months; but, in order to encourage a ready cash system, we have decided to allow a discount of TEN per cent. off News Type, and FIVE per cent. off Job Type and Sundries, on all accounts settled monthly. We indulge in the hope that a large and constantly increasing number of Printers will be glad to avail themselves of this liberal discount. Special terms for new outfits and large orders.

PRICE OF NEWS AND BOOK LETTER.

New and Old Style.

	per lb.
Nonpareil	58 Cents.
Minion	48 "
Brevier	44 "
Bourgeois	40 "
Long Primer	36 "
Small Pica	34 "
Pica	32 "
English and larger	32 "

13-3-17-16.



Greatly Improved! lined leather ends. No friction. For real merit, the best and cheapest brace made. Gives health and vigor to the system by preserving an erect form. Sold by the trade and Cleveland Shoulder Brace Co., Cleveland, Ohio. Best \$1.50 and chest measure.

Ask for Pratt's New Brace.

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

**IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON.**

Head Office for Canada: Montreal, 102 St. Francois Xavier St.
RINTOUL BROS., Agents.

Subscribed Capital, - - - \$1,800,000 Sig.
Paid-up Capital, £700,000 Sig.
ASSETS, - - - \$2,222,555 Sig.

\$225! PIANO-FORTES. \$225!
New—fully warranted, 7 octaves—all modern improvements—tone full, rich and pathetic—exquisite combination, producing a most beautiful orchestral effect. The most thorough test and examination desired. \$225 dollars each. Repairing done in all its branches at moderate prices and warranted.—A. M. LECHESTER & CO., Piano Manufacturers, 845 & 847, St. Joseph St. 13-4-52-57

**The Travelers Life & Accident Insurance Co.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.**

CAPITAL, - \$500,000. | CASH ASSETS - \$3,500,000
SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, \$1,000,000.

Grants everything desirable in Life or Accident Insurance on the most favorable terms.

FOSTER, WELLS & BRINLEY, General Agents for the Dominion: OFFICE, 199 St. James St., Montreal. 13-1-26

**CANADIAN
PARLIAMENT
BUDGET SPEECH
NO CHANGE
TO BE MADE IN
THE TARIFF**



BROTHER JONATHAN JUMPING WITH JOY AT THE PROSPECT OF KEEPING THE CANADIAN MARKET.

The Royal Canadian Insurance Co'y.

Capital, - - - \$6,000,000
Cash Assets, nearly - - - \$1,200,000



OFFICERS:

President: J. F. SINCENNES. *Vice-President:* JOHN ONTELE.
General Manager: ALFRED PERRY. *Sec. and Treas.:* ARTHUR GAGNON.
Sub-Manager: SAMUEL MURPHY. *Marine Manager:* CHAS. G. PORTIER.

ASSETS IN GOLD:

U. S. Bonds and other Securities and Cash in hands of U. S. Trustees	\$400,176 04
Montreal Harbor Bonds (in hands of "Receiver General")	50,000 00
Montreal Warehousing Company's Bonds	24,725 34
Bank Stocks	276,745 96
Mortgages on Real Estate	25,347 00
City of Quebec Consolidated Fund	2,000 00
Bills Receivable for Marine Premiums	145,351 47
Agents' Balances in due course of Transmission, and uncollected Premium	131,626 34
Sundry Accounts due the Company for Salvages, re-Insurance, &c	20,214 08
Furniture—U. S. and Canada	21,906 27
Cash on hand and on Deposit	27,128 79
	\$1,175,277 33

LIABILITIES:

All Outstanding Claims for Losses, Bills Payable, and Sundry Accounts due by the Company \$149,291 29

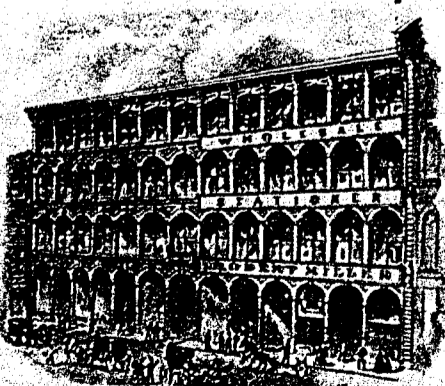
Insures every description of Fire Risks, Inland Cargoes and Hulls; also Ocean Cargoes and Freights on First-Class Steamers and Sailing Vessels.

HEAD OFFICE: 160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.
November 13 13-1-45

The Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool

FIRE AND LIFE
CAPITAL, \$10,000,000
ASSETS, OVER 16,000,000
UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS. AGENCIES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS.
W. E. SCOTT, M. D., Medical Adviser. Office: 64 St. Francois-Xavier St., Montreal. H. L. BORTH, } Chie } 21a }
JOHN KENNEDY, Inspector. W. TATLEY, } 13-1-20 }

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877, CRAIG STREET.**

Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters.
MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO.
13-5-32-70-04.

THE FOLLOWING

IS AN
EXTRACT FROM A LETTER
dated 15th May, 1872, from an old inhabitant of Horningsham, near Warminster, Wills:—
"I must also beg to say that your Pills are an excellent medicine for me, and I certainly do enjoy good health, sound sleep and a good appetite; this is owing to taking your Pills. I am 78 years old."
"Remaining, Gentlemen, Yours very respectfully,
To the Proprietors of
NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS, LONDON. L.S.
13-1-41-27w.

PIANO-FORTES. JOSEPH GOULD, Im-
CABINET ORGANS. porteur, 911 St. James
Street, Montreal. 13-7-52-77.

INVENTORS who want PATENTS should write to
H. T. HARTLEY.
P. O. Box 313. No. 52 St. John Street, Montreal.
Fees contingent on success.
Branch Office, N. Y. C. 13-1-20



EAGLE FOUNDRY;
24 to 34 King and Queen Streets,
MONTREAL.

GEORGE BRUSH,
Manufacturer of
**STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS,
STEAM PUMPS, DONKEY ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS, GRAM WHEELS, SHAPING,
PULLERS, HANGERS, &c.**
IMPROVED HAND and POWER HOISTS.
Blake's Patent Nuts and Ore Breaker.
WATERS' PERFECT ENGINE GOVERNOR.
FOUNDERS' MATERIALS, FACINGS, &c., ON SALE.
13-1-43

"Health the Crowning Blessing of Life."



**WINGATE'S
Standard English Remedies.**

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed. They are prepared from the receipts of the celebrated Dr. Wingate, of London, England, and none but the purest drugs are employed in their composition. They are pure in quality, produce infraction, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice, in all parts of the world.

Wingate's Blood Purifier—The most effectual remedy known for the cure of scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, and all impurities of the blood, Chronic Complaints, and Disorders of the Liver. A perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Put up in large bottles.
PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Infant's Preservative—The safest and best remedy for Children Teething, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Wind Colic, and all the various Ailments of Infancy, ever produced. It quiets pain, soothes the suffering child, and produces refreshing sleep. In use all over Europe for nearly 50 years.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Cathartic Pills—For all complaints of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild, yet certain and speedy in operation; they thoroughly cleanse the alimentary canal, regulate the secretions, and cut short the progress of disease.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Nervo-Tonic Pills—Used with remarkable success in Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Cholera, Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Lapse of Memory, Mental Derangements, Impotency, and all Nervous Affections.
PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets—For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency, Irritability of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, and Debility of the Digestive Organs. A powerful aid to Digestion, and far more palatable and effective than the ordinary remedies.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Pulmonic Troches—An excellent Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs. Public Speakers and Singers will find them very effectual in giving power and clearness to the voice.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Worm Lozenges—A safe, pleasant, and effectual Remedy for Worms, easily administered,—will not injure the most delicate child—and sufficiently laxative to remove all unhealthy secretions, and regulate the action of the Bowels.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Stanton's Pain Relief—The best Family Medicine known for internal and external use. It cures Croup and Pains in the Stomach, Back, Side, and Limbs. It cures Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Bruises, Burns, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Pains and Aches.
PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Smith's Green Mountain Remedy—We have the sole control for the Dominion of Canada, of this well known remedy, which is a Liver Corrector, and specific for all Illnesses, Disorders, and derangements arising from diseases of the Liver, & unequalled.
PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

The above Remedies are sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, pre-paid, on receipt of price.

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**THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO.
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MONTREAL.

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