

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

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

Continuous pagination.

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

AND THE Wholesale News

Vol. XV.—No. 22.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1877.

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



GRAND DUKE MICHAEL, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY IN ASIA.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is published by THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY on the following conditions:—\$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance. \$3.00 for clergymen, school-teachers and post-masters in advance.

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.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to his office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

ONLY ONE.

All we ask of each subscriber of the
CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

is that he will procure us **ONE** additional subscriber. This can be easily done, and it will go far towards increasing the efficiency of the journal. We are doing our best to put forth a paper creditable to the country, and our friends should make it a point to assist us. Remember that the Dominion should support at least one illustrated paper. Remember too that the "NEWS" is the only purely literary paper in the country. We invite our friends to examine carefully the present number of the paper and judge for themselves of our efforts in their behalf.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, June 2nd, 1877.

THE CLAIMS OF THE SAILORS IN ST. LAWRENCE PORTS.

With the recollections of a pleasant holiday still fresh upon our mind, and its influences exercising some permanent influence upon our spirits, we naturally begin to think a little of the happiness of others, and in our spare moments are more disposed than usual even to examine into the elements that make up the work and rest of other lives. We have experienced a break in the course of routine, started a few thoughts in sympathy with what is outside and beyond us, and are not the worse friends and citizens for such enlargement of ideas. It is not that we are now first learning what is good, but rather that the whole moral being is stirred up to the acknowledgment of it. Even the peace and progress of families in its treasured exclusiveness will not be the sole object of our attention. Some measure of thought and action for the good of the community and the stranger will be felt to be indispensable. The charities of our Canadian cities are large and liberal, and their societies effective for their special purposes. But now and then there springs into notice a claim which is based fully as much upon justice as beneficence, and in which we cannot satisfy our sense of what is right if we do not give it the practical attention it demands. Such is the case of the sailors from Europe in the ports of the St. Lawrence. In Montreal the efforts made in their behalf have been crowned with very encouraging success. But we cannot exclude the important Port of Quebec from our field of view; for from the bulky nature of its chief staple, the trade in timber, she actually receives and dispatches a larger number of vessels within the season than her greater sister. We have gone to work, as communities, with system and study in the case of other classes, and our success may well encourage us to go forward until we can contemplate our social system with some general measure of approval. To do this we must set to work to mend the broken links. If there are divergencies of view, the field should be open for fair argument. There are men in the shipping interest in

Quebec, both philanthropic and influential in their civic relations, who take a special view of the Sailor question, and believe that the seamen cannot be kept too closely on board ship when in port. As the consequences of that system are ruinous, we may fairly join issue with them. The first objection is, that you cannot keep the men on board ship in idleness, when the shore they have gained proclaims their natural holiday. They will not stay, and so arise desertions, or a conflict with their employers, for which occasion should never have been given. A few years ago, when the interference of the crimps with the men on board the ships had become intolerable, and even brought on an acute crisis in our maritime affairs, after much stirring advocacy of the cause in the journals, legislation was had recourse to for the exclusion of the intruders from the decks, and from that form of the difficulty we have ever since been free, and this will show what can be done by intelligence and vigour on the part of the public. The men who navigate our ships and bring the stream of commerce and the many appliances of civilized life to our shores, and give safe conduct to the immigrants who are spreading over our lands, from the natural tendencies of the maritime life, and their almost forlorn exclusion from the life of the people with whom their short stay on land brings them into at least visible neighbourhood, are known to be in a more helpless condition than almost any other of the classes which go to make up the social systems of the great empire to which we are proud to belong. Their cause, faithfully presented, should bring compassion to the hearts of the least susceptible. We are neither a cruel nor an unkind people in Canada, but the force of long habit is apt to indurate the best intelligence and good will of ourselves, as of others, and it is only for us to sit down before a difficulty and to say there is nothing to be done to give that difficulty permanence, and by degrees to stultify the senses and affections even of a progressive people. The world outside long ago came to intelligent conclusions upon this subject. It has seen and manifested by its acts that if men are to be kept in decency and humanity, they have to be treated as men, their human feelings consulted, and their social comfort ministered to according to their special needs, such as have grown naturally out of their occupations and life, and thus Sailors' Homes or Sailors' Institutes have been founded in all the great ports not only of the United Kingdom, but of India and the larger colonies. It cannot but strike us as an anomaly that Quebec should have been kept outside of these good influences, moving along on its course of acquiescence in the present, without remedial effort or corporate action. The remark does not however apply to the press of the fortress city, which ever and anon has raised the note of remonstrance and suggested appropriate remedy, and in one of whose latest news columns we read:—"The police appeared with nearly thirty prisoners at the Recorder's Court, this morning, many of them being drunken sailors who lay around the streets on Saturday and last evening in considerable numbers." The difficulty is not a question of expense even at the outset. The people of our city of traditions can spend money and do good even as others. No It is, as we say, a theoretical obstacle that has opposed itself to the well-being of these poor men. The merchants and shippers are desirous to retain the men for the homeward voyage, and they have been led to think they can make sure of their bodies, though certainly not of their minds, if they keep them in restraint all the time the ship is in port. This impulse of self-protection might be more excusable if its logic had not been completely negated by the experience of the maritime world, which has fully ascertained that that course is not the way to secure the desired object. As things are, the poor fellows are quite com-

monly brought up to the police office on the charge of being "absent without leave," and are then generally sentenced to a stay in gaol which lasts until the ship is ready to leave the port. It is not the way to treat free citizens and subjects. If we refuse to provide for their moral and social wants, there might in some cases be little else to be done with them; but it cannot be at all surprising that they exhibit restlessness in their attempted detention on board, with nothing for their hands to do or their minds to be fed by. It would be much more wonderful if it were otherwise, and it is a cruel thing, that they should be subjected to the loss of self-respect which must follow confinement in a common prison, because the people in whose service they are engaged are at fault in some of the first principles that govern human action. Montreal learned better, and with the help of her spirited philanthropists has at least found a place where Jack can sit down to his cup of coffee or tea, and substantial meal of fresh provisions, see the papers, play drafts, write his letters home, and look at a few flowers, which have always a wonderful exotic value for the sailor. Thus is he led to conduct himself like a human being, and the consequence is what might have been expected. The men do not often desert in Montreal as in the lower port. Opportunities are afforded to those who wish to pay them any social attention, but their leisure is not unnecessarily intruded upon. The men are grateful, and considered by no means uninteresting visitors to those who converse with them, hear of the sea life, and offer them simple and unpatronizing kindness. The institution is nearly self-supporting, as the men pay for the accommodation they receive. It is a human gain, and a matter in which all who are willing may become "evolutionists" in the best sense. As to extending the system to Quebec, efforts have already been commenced. Our excellent and constitutional Governor-General has been respectfully approached on the subject, and his sympathy has been most kindly promised. The late Minister of Marine, Hon. P. Mitchell, has accorded his general approval to the plans proposed, and we are sure the gentleman who now fills that office would do no less. Beyond the Atlantic, Miss FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE and other social reformers have assured the advocates of their lively interest. We do not know if Mr. PLIMSOLL has been specially appealed to, but we are convinced he should be. The outlay for the first start of an effective Sailors' Institute in Quebec would not be great, and thenceforward it would nearly support itself. What more need be said in the audience of the British or Canadian public to secure an early commencement of the good work, and on its fulfilment a permanent change for the better in the state and prospects of a useful and deserving class of British subjects, and others, who, if they belong to Europe and may claim the protection of their several States, may by the designed effort be brought into circumstances in this country which will not disgrace us as a Dominion in the eyes of the world, or deprive our ports of the preference of ship masters whose interests are bound up with those of the men themselves.

WE are not doctors, neither are we sanitary or mechanic police, (the latter a body decidedly in requisition amongst us), but we cannot nevertheless refrain from hoping that the Grand Trunk Company have repaired the hole in their wharf at Levis through which a fine young man was lately precipitated into the St. Lawrence, and lost his life. As, after the verdict of the Coroner's jury, however considerate of Company feelings, as such verdicts almost invariably are, such action on their part is not impossible, we take the opportunity of suggesting to them in this connection a general overhaul of their station grounds over the line, so as to eliminate the various man-traps that may be found in and about them. This

inspection is a prime duty of the Company, and is the more binding upon them, morally, through our possessing no government or civil inspections over their practice. Even now, there are a few men of leisure in our cities who have a special value because they have leisure, and who might spare the time from their cheerful recreations to make a few voluntary inspections before accidents occur. Persons not in the neighbourhood, or who are regularly engaged in their daily avocations, it will be well understood could not so easily do this.

THE REVIEW.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW.

On the anniversary of the birthday of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, I determined on an original amusement, and accordingly, after watching the various regiments pass through the streets on their way to Fletcher's Field, I wended my way to Notre Dame Church where, after a confidential conversation with the janitor concerning the transfer of a certain coin of the realm which resulted in his entire satisfaction, I commenced my ascent of the stairs leading to the top of the right-hand tower of Notre Dame Church. After about six or eight minutes treadmill work I arrived at the belfry where the big bell resides in solitary state. There I rested for a short time enjoying the cool breeze and glorious view obtainable from that height; but "excession" was my motto, so stepping once more on the treadmill I continued my weary work till I arrived at the top. But on arriving there all weariness departed, such a sight would have been compensation for twice, aye, four times the exertion I had made. At my feet the city lay spread out before me looking like a huge devil-fish with its streets spreading in every direction, some straight, some winding and extending into other branches, all eager to grasp their occupants and convey them to their fountain head; but their occupants were few, the streets wore a Sunday dinner-time aspect; but very few passengers were to be seen, much to the disgust of the carters in the Square below. Where were the people gone? Where was my field-glass? I had forgotten to bring one and I certainly did not feel inclined to descend for it, and then re-ascend especially, as I found an obliging gentleman all ready on the top who kindly allowed me the use of his. Then I could the better distinguish where the people had gone. Behind the Hotel-Dieu was a long dark line running towards the mountain side on which the "people" were clustered by thousands. What were they there to see? There is the answer,—the long dark line suddenly gets in motion and marches past, many colored, the sun glittering on their accoutrements like spots of electric light. All at once the bells in the adjoining tower sounded noon, and so soon as the sound thereof had had time to travel to Fletcher's Field smoke was observed to puff up followed some thirty seconds after by a faint boom. Hardly had the boom reached our ears when another was heard louder and clearer, it was from St. Helen's Island where a detachment from the M. G. A. were firing a royal salute. "What a pretty sight," said a lady near me, and she was right. The smoke was seen puffing out, and after some fifteen seconds was followed by the clear boom. The royal salutes finished, the fusillade on Fletcher's Field was distinctly heard, then a sudden disturbance of the masses and all was quiet. A farewell glance around at the beautiful panorama at my feet, dotted here and there with flags of all nations, green trees, shining roofs and steeples, &c., and I descended perfectly satisfied with the manner in which I had spent and enjoyed at least one portion of the Queen's Birthday.

HISTORY OF THE WAR.

Now that the war between Russia and Turkey has assumed definite proportions, and is likely to be protracted, we have decided upon publishing every week a carefully prepared digest of events as they proceed. This will not be a mere transcription of unreliable telegrams, but a critical sifting of all the despatches, and an account of our own specially written with a view to accurate information. This record, accompanied by suitable war-pictures, and the two double-page maps which we have already published, with others that we may present, as circumstances require, will form the most interesting and reliable history of the great contest to be found in any paper. Our readers may therefore look to the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS for accurate intelligence from the seat of hostilities, from week to week, and this intelligence, if preserved and collected, will constitute a series of annals of permanent value for reference.

I.

THE CAUSES OF THE WAR.

In 1874, the collection of taxes from Slavic Christians in the Herzegovina by Turkish officials proved a failure. In January, 1876, an attempt to enforce the payment of taxes and arrears with unusual rigor led to scenes of violence between the peasants and the collectors.

The village chiefs, on complaining to the authorities, were insulted and threatened with arrest. Several of them fled to Montenegro. The Montenegrins were then assembled in council at their capital, Cetinje, deliberating over the "Podgoritzka Affair," a disturbance which had occurred between Turks and Montenegrins, and in which a few had been killed on both sides.

GENERAL GRANT'S DEPARTURE.—We give an illustration showing the embarkation of General Grant and his family at Philadelphia on board the steamship *Indiana*. General Grant's departure was made the occasion of a cordial farewell demonstration, in which all classes of the community seem to have taken a hearty and enthusiastic share.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE PAPAL ALEGATE.—This prelate who has just arrived in Canada, on a special mission from the court of Rome, is a nephew of the R. C. Archbishop of Dublin. He is a native of Ireland, but received his education in Rome.

secs in this nomination a tribute to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of Ireland, and we have no doubt that the wisdom of the choice will be fully justified.

SHAKESPEARIAN MENUS.

Underneath, the names of the various dishes, wines, &c., were quotations from Shakespeare, giving food for reflection as well as for digestion. "a course of learning and ingenious." Upon the fly-leaf of the Bill of Fare, beneath Her Majesty's name, were the following quotations:

to which sentiments all Her Majesty's loyal subjects in Canada can heartily say AMEN.

The Host welcomed his guests in these words:— "I count myself in nothing else so happy As in a soul remembering my good friends."

PREMIER SERVICE.

"Determine on some course." "Do not interrupt me in my course." "You mock at an ancient tradition." "What if this mixture do not work?"

ENTREES.

Tiuballe de Macaroni. "Go release them, Ariel, Whose pasture is to make midnight mushrooms." "Veal," quoth the Dutchman, "is not veal a calf?"

SECOND SERVICE.

"Great nature's second course, Chief nourisher in life's feast." "What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?"

SIRLOIN OF BEEF.

"O my sweet beef, I must still be good Angel to thee." "Was never gentle lamb more wild and tender." "What, all my pretty chickens, at one fell swoop? Despatch them like a man."

ENTREMENTS. Tourte d'Abricots, Peach Maringues. Strawberries Bavarois. "Feed him with apricocks, and dawberries With purple grapes, green figs and mulberries."

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

A CHICAGO woman with false hair was saved from drowning. She did not reach the under tow. WHY does the good wife of the reformed drunkard rejoice? Because her husband doesn't liquor any more.

THIS is a good time to lean on the front gate and talk European war, while your wife mows the yard with the scissors. STEADY old Dr. Johnson said it was a deal better for a woman to paint her own face than to blacken another woman's character.

AFTER a marriage in Connecticut, the bridegroom took the parson aside mysteriously, and whispered to him, "Can't you take the pay out in 'tatoes?"

WHEN a man is treating a dashing widow to ice cream, and sees his wife coming into the restaurant, about all he can do is to button his coat, hang to his chair, and trust to Providence.

A GIRL who can put a square patch on a pair of pantaloons may not be so accomplished as one who can work a green worsted dog on a yellow ground, but she is of more real value to the community.

THE man who changed his flannels on Sunday last, much against his wife's advice, has not yet caught that bad cold which was predicted. She, woman like, is mad because the weather became warm.

A FEMALE preacher is said to be writing a Commentary on the Life of Joshua. It is reported she will observe that Joshua was successful with the sun, but he never commanded the daughter to be still.

THE Atlantic says some women are too beautiful to die young. They do around here, however, and the same grand, inflexible, inscrutable law of nature preserves a maiden as plain as the back side of a tombstone to the age of ninety-seven.

AN old woman, on being examined before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said, "He was born and married there, and they buried him there, and if that isn't settling there, what is it?"

AN exchange says, "Shall we cherish the beautiful?" Of course we shall—two or three at once if necessary. It is a pretty mean sort of a man who will not do all the cherishing he can when the preponderance of women is as three to one.

A LAWYER who had been baffled by a feminine witness whom he was cross-examining, at last said, with an air of mystery, "Now, madam, having got to the street in which you reside, will you please answer frankly which side of the street you live on?"—"On either side," quietly

answered the witness.—"How can that be?" thundered the exasperated lawyer.—"Why, if you are going up the street, I live on the right side; but if you're going down, I live on the left side." (General laughter, and the lawyer gives it up.)

IT is about time for the papers to start again on her paragon rounds that phenomenal female who supports two aged parents, runs a farm of one hundred acres, picks three hundred and fifty-two bushels of potatoes in one day, and has an average of five offers to marriage per week.

THE WAR.—The Turco-Russian war is not a popular subject of conversation, says the Danbury News. Beyond vague references to the Russians and the Turks nothing is said. When the names of commanders, important points, and battle-fields are approached, the parties simultaneously and unanimously wilt and back swiftly down.

"John," said the old gentleman, "what is the war news?"

"Oh, yes, John," said his wife, "I wish you would tell us something about it. Edward don't get the papers, and when he does the pesky names are so long and so crooked that we can't make out anything. I wish you would tell us about it."

The accommodating young man straightened up in his chair as a self-directed injunction to brace up and smiling agreeably upon the old couple, said:

"They ain't got at it over there very hot just yet, but there's going to be a lively time in a few days. The Russians are now trying to force their way across the Danube."

"What's that?" asked the old lady, with lively interest.

"That's the river which cuts through Roumania. If the Russians gets across it they'll be slap down upon the Turks in a jiffy, and I'll make the stuffing fly. General William Rogemoff is in charge of the Russian army at this point, and Eugene Ishmail has the command of the Turks opposing him. Now William is right here (indicating the spot on the table with his finger) at Lavaseratchi—that is, his infantry is here. At Hoopenbush he has his artillery, and back at Toobunkskewmichi he has his cavalry."

"Gracious! what names!" ejaculated the astonished old lady.

The old gentleman said nothing, but he made up his mind that John must have a tremendous intellect to scoop in those names and hold them.

"Eugene," continued the young man, modestly, "has his army on the other side of the river, of course. Here is his infantry at Rustyehnek, which he has covered fully by batteries, while his other artillery is at Bazakadtoabgar, and his cavalry is at Sorghumphobia. He wants to keep the Russians on the other side of the river, you know, but William is too much for him."

"He is?" gasped the old gentleman.

"Yes—oh, yes," replied John, with great confidence. "William is tony; he is right up to it every time. The first thing you know he'll be across that river and Eugene will be paddling up out of that in no time; and before you can turn around, as you might say, William will have scooped in Hawdaji, Plunkettville, Samaria, Schaddewatch, Brewscoowari, Spodsensibal-lawallachmorlar, Schaunmerhorn, and other points equally and uniformly contiguous."

John paused, looked up at the ceiling, sighed, and mournfully added—

"It looks bad for Eugene."

"I should say it did," emphatically ejaculated the old gentleman.

"Poor man," sighed the old lady. "Has he a family?"

"A wife and seven children," said John, gently.

The old lady sighed again.

An article which has long been sought after and but recently made known in this country is Luby's Parisian Hair Restorer. A few applications as an ordinary hair dressing is all that is necessary to restore gray hair to its original color, after which one application a week will be sufficient. It imparts a most beautiful perfume and gloss to the hair and keeps the head cool and entirely free from dandruff. It is quite a favorite toilet dressing with ladies, as it does not soil the most delicate head-dress. It can be had of all chemists in large size bottles, 50 cents each. DEVINS & BOLTON, Druggists, Montreal, are agents for Canada.



TORONTO.—BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.



THE SEASON OVER.—RETURNING TO THE OLD QUARTERS.



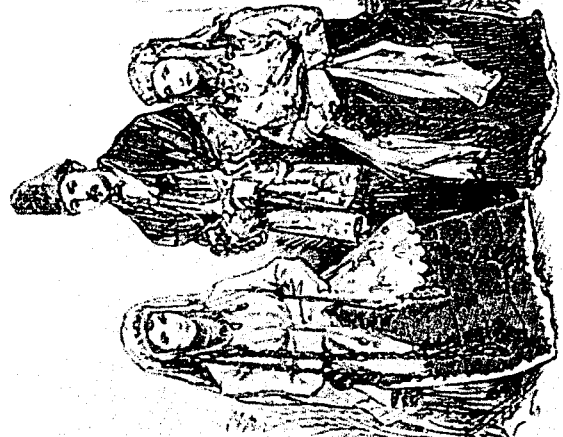
Dervish.



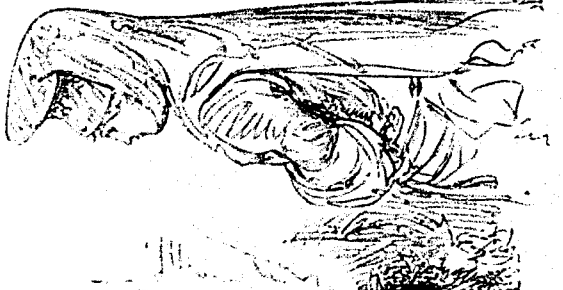
Karamanian of the Taurus.



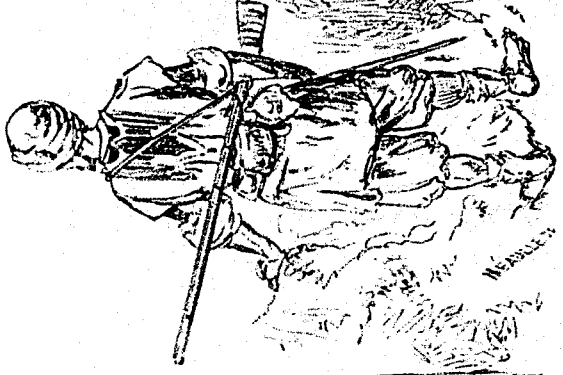
Trebizond Woman.



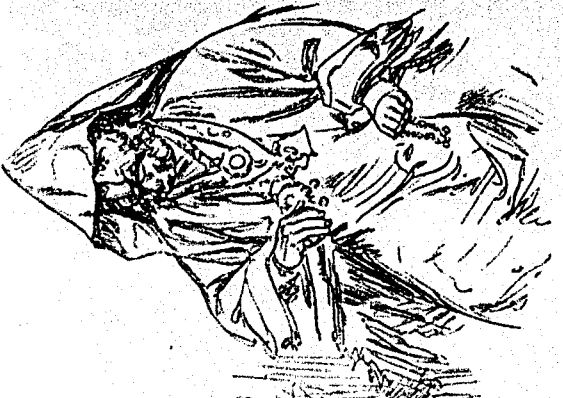
Armenians.



Kurdistan Woman.



Kurdistan of Kara-Hissar.



Armenian Priest.



THE EASTERN WAR.—VIEW OF BAYAZID, IN ASIA, CAPTURED BY THE RUSSIANS.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF QUEBEC.

In view of the possibilities of the present war, the fortifications of the ancient capital are a matter of such interest that a writer of the *Chronicle* has visited them in detail and thus gives his view on them:

We will describe the conditions of the walls in detail, commencing at the St. Louis Gate and proceeding in the direction of the Citadel. The wall facing the street is in tolerably good condition, with the exception of the brick-work in the embrasures which is considerably decayed. At the first angle of the wall, however, the masonry forming a portion of the stone-facing, about 20 feet square, has fallen away and lies in a heap of ruins at the base of the wall. Upon the walls here are four guns of small calibre, the carriages of which are out of repair and broken, and two of the guns have tumbled over. These guns, properly placed in position, could be made effective in sweeping the open space from the Government House to the opposite shore of the St. Charles river. Beyond here are numerous places where the masonry has fallen away. Further on are three more small guns, in apparent good condition, but at present sunk so low in the ground that their muzzles do not rise to the level of the embrasures. The walls here are crumbling rapidly away.

From this point to the Citadel the walls are in tolerably good condition, and along here are placed three ten-inch and two eight-inch mortars, beside which are small piles of empty shells.

Inside the Citadel walls the masonry is generally in as good a state of preservation as could reasonably be expected, considering that but limited repairs have been made upon them for so long a time. When the Royal Engineers occupied the Citadel, previous to their departure for England, six or seven years ago, they pointed portions of the walls with cement, and these walls, when contrasted with those which were not pointed, have the appearance of being in excellent condition. Richmond Bastion is covered with a wooden roof which forms a drill-shed beneath and also protects the armanent and prevents the destruction of the masonry by melting snow, which would otherwise accumulate on top of the casements and percolate through the earth to the stone work, where a frost would cause great damage. A similar structure was commenced last year upon Dalhousie Bastion, and it is hoped that it will be completed this year, but before doing so it is of great importance to commence repairs upon the front wall which is "bulging" out. In general, repairs of this character are required in many parts of the Citadel, where stones have fallen from their places and cement has been washed away by the action of storms and the weather. This decay could be arrested by promptly pointing the masonry with cement, and most of the Citadel walls now require to be treated in this manner. The angles of the walls, especially those facing the north-east, are in need of immediate attention; and it should be borne in mind that it is considered necessary to sheath the sides of the houses, facing that part of the compass, with boards or clapboards to protect them from the wind or rain, consequently where this precaution has not been taken, the effect of the weather upon stone walls is speedy and disastrous. There is a very common impression among very many people that these walls are of very great antiquity, but this is an error. A portion of the walls, it is true, are ancient, but the walls at the Citadel were only completed about forty years ago, the plans according to which they were built having been authorized by the late Duke of Wellington.

In many instances the angles of the walls are opening, and unless otherwise prevented, will some day fall to the ground.

The planks of the walls from the Citadel to St. Louis street command the approaches to the bridge over the St. Charles river, over which Montcalm was enabled to cross and advance to meet Wolfe. A casemated battery within the Citadel, also sweeps these approaches, and although it is at present only provided with carronades, they might be advantageously exchanged for heavier guns of longer range, which would then command the Charlesbourg road, or, at least, a great part of it. The end of this casemated battery is giving away and a great part of it has fallen in a heap of ruins. The loopholes of the chain gate, through which entrance is affected to the Citadel, have a horizontal range instead of perpendicular, thereby greatly increasing their efficiency. The casemates and casemated batteries which are inhabited by the men or their families are in perfect repair, while those not inhabited are in a very ruinous condition, and are damp, slippy, and dirty. The reason for this difference is that in the former case the fires are sufficient to keep the masonry dry, while in the latter case no fires are used. The most economical method of keeping these casemates in repair would be to increase the force of "B" Battery so that they might all be occupied. Many of the embrasures in the walls about the Citadel are also badly out of repair.

From the Citadel to the lower Governor's Garden the walls are generally in good repair, although at some places the masonry requires pointing with cement. About half way between these two places, however, one of the bastions is considerably out of repair, and the top of the wall requires mending. In another place the wall "bulges" outward in a dangerous manner, and this part should at once be taken

down and properly re-laid. The wall along the garden front is in very good repair, but at the Castle Battery, near Durham Terrace, one or two of the cap-stones have been displaced and should be put in position to protect the masonry beneath. Here there is one small gun, mounted and in apparent good condition. Passing Durham Terrace the wall to Mountain Hill is generally good, though the part nearest the street has been allowed to fall into decay. Here is placed a small carronade. The grounds about the Parliament Buildings have been so graded as to cover or bury the loopholes in the walls, with the exception of four nearest the street, which are on a level with the ground. The walls generally are good, but near the battery at the angle the wall for about twenty feet requires mending. Three small guns are mounted in this battery, but the platform upon which they stand is very rotten and is falling to pieces. The walls from here to Port Dauphin street are good, and seven large guns are mounted at various advantageous points, and appear to be capable of doing good service. The walls continue to be good along the Grand Battery, where 17 large guns are well mounted, and may be considered very serviceable. Beyond here stones are missing from the walls at various places. Further on are four large mortars, which are, probably, ready for use. Most of these mortars have been provided with sheet iron caps to keep out the rain, but boys removed them and either carried them away or threw them over the cliff for mischief. New caps were then provided and fastened to the mortars by chains, but the vandals broke the chains and again threw them away. Most of the guns, too, have been filled with stones and rubbish by boys. The vents in the guns have been filled up with putty, by order of Lieut.-Col. Strange, to prevent the admission of rain which would rapidly cause an accumulation of rust. These vents can be easily opened again in a very short time. Further on is the St. Charles Battery which is provided with two large guns. From this place the wall continues good to the Half-Moon Battery where there is one large gun, and from there to the Hope Gate Battery, where there is also one large gun. Continuing along Rampart street the wall is well preserved and in good order. The Montcalm Battery consists of two large guns facing Dambourges street, and two similar guns at the opposite angle, commanding the St. Charles river at a point in angle with the factory of the Drum Cabinet Manufacturing Company. The walls along here are in better condition than at any other point about the city, and require but little repairing. At Nunery Battery, No. 2, are two large and two small guns, commanding the St. Charles River, and a little further on in Nunery Battery, which is provided with a similar armament. The walls continue perfectly good until near Palace Hill, where they are in several places falling away at the face. From Palace street along the rear of the Artillery Barracks the walls are generally good, but require repairs in some places. Several guns of different calibre are mounted here, but the platforms they stand upon are completely rotten and useless. From this point the walls are in a most ruinous condition, and are falling away rapidly. In many places the facing of cut stone is entirely gone, and piles of rubbish and debris from the walls are to be seen in every direction. The battery near St. John's Gate comprises fourteen mounted guns of different calibre, but the platforms upon which they stand are rotten and broken. Twenty-seven mounted guns and mortars and a quantity of shot and shell are here piled up, and could be speedily utilised in case of necessity. A portion of the walls nearest St. John's Gate are in tolerable condition, and could be decently repaired at comparatively small expense. Stone masons at work here seem to be recutting the stones, which formed part of the facing of the walls, for building purposes of some kind, but this should no longer be permitted, as too many of these stones have been used for such purposes already. From St. John's Gate to the fifth angle, the walls are in good condition and two large guns are mounted here, but the beams beneath them are so rotten that the gun carriages have sunk through to the ground beneath, and the range of one of the guns is totally intercepted by the erection of the Montcalm market. The embrasures, too, are altogether out of repair. A little further on a portion of the wall has been altogether demolished to make room for the new street at the rear of the market, and the stones thus removed are being cut into building material or otherwise utilized for a purpose foreign to what they were originally intended. Crossing this new road, the next angle of the wall brings us within the Esplanade. The wall here is generally in good repair, but the top-layers of stone and the embrasures are crumbling away. There are mounted here three 8-inch howitzers and two large guns, but hardly a trace remains of the platform upon which they formerly stood. Two guns without carriages are also lying upon the wall, and near by, on the Esplanade, are three mortars, mounted ready for service, and five carronades. The wall along here is generally good, except at the top which is very ragged and irregular. Further along on the Esplanade are two more mounted mortars and ten large guns unmounted. Still further along upon the walls are three more howitzers, mounted upon cumbersome and unwieldy wooden carriages which stand upon rotten platforms that are no longer serviceable. From here to St. Louis street, our starting point, the walls are in passable general condi-

tion, but require immediate care and attention to preserve them. A solitary 24lb. howitzer, deeply imbedded in the ground, at the end of the wall at St. Louis street, completes our description, and its sombre and disconsolate appearance corresponds well with the general appearance of our fortifications around the city.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY'S BUILDING.

This building, which forms the subject of one of our illustrations, stands on the north-west corner of Front and Scott streets, and is now approaching completion. In style of architecture it is purely *renaissance*. The two fronts are similar in design. The whole exterior is bold and effective, and rich in detail, being elaborated with highly ornate columns, pilasters, cornices, enriched windows and other appropriate adornments, and is not surpassed by any building in Canada.

The frontage on Front street is 84 feet and on Scott street 104 feet. The building is of five storeys, including basement and mansard; the two fronts being of Ohio stone. The Company's General Office will be an exceedingly handsome room of 30 feet by 66 feet, and 16 feet high on the ground floor on the corner. The Board-room will be on the first floor above, the remaining space on that and other floors above, as well as the basement, being handsomely and comfortably fitted up as offices. There are also two warehouses of 22 by 104 feet each, which are being furnished with superior hydraulic hoists. A new feature in Toronto will be a passenger elevator for the use of tenants occupying offices on the upper floors.

The building throughout will be warmed by steam.

The Company deserves great praise for its enterprise in erecting so magnificent a structure. The architect, Wm. Irving, Esq., is also entitled to great credit for the design, and the contractors for the superior workmanship displayed in all parts of the building. The contractors are for stone and brick work, Messrs. Brown and Love; carpenter work, Mr. Geo. Gall; plastering, Mr. Duckworth; painting and glazing, Mr. O'Connor; iron work, Messrs. Hamilton & Son; galvanized iron work, Mr. Ringham; slating, Mr. Rennie; safes, Messrs. Taylor; heating and plumbing, Messrs. John Ritchie & Son; elevators, Messrs. Wm. E. Hale & Co., Chicago.

We learn on enquiry that the British America Fire and Life Assurance Co. was incorporated by Act of the Parliament of Upper Canada, passed February 13th, 1833, being in the third year of the reign of William IV. Sir John Colborne, afterwards Lord Seaton, being Lieut.-Governor at the time.

The Corporators of the Company were Wm. Maxwell, Jas. Meyers, Jno. G. Culverwell, David Browne, Richard Northcote, Richard Crispin, William Ware, Alex. Dixon, Thos. Wallis, Richard H. Oates, William Stennett, Alex. Erskine, Geo. Monro, Wm. Proudfoot (afterwards President of the Bank of Upper Canada), James King, Alex. Wood, the late Bishop Strachan, Thomas Mercer Jones, James Cull, Hon. R. B. Sullivan, A. H. Hart, Gamble & Birchall, Hon. Chris. A. Hagerman, Wm. B. Jarvis, Hon. Jno. Rolfe, R. A. Parker, Sam'l P. Jarvis, Watkins & Harris, R. C. Ferrier, S. Washburne, John Ross, J. Bauby, J. M. Strange, Jno. Kitson, S. Cockburn, S. P. Hurd, J. C. Chewitt, Hon. Jno. H. Dunn, B. W. Bonycastle, G. W. Haughton, Thos. Bell, M. McNamara, James Such, Geo. A. Barber, Alex. Hamilton, Peter Deihl, John Bishop, Senr., Hon. H. I. Boulton, C. J. Baldwin, and Hon. John Elmesley.

The capital of the Company was \$400,000, all of which was subscribed, and \$100,000 called in. The paid up capital was subsequently increased to \$200,000. The Hon. Wm. Allen having become a shareholder, was elected the first Governor of the Company, and Mr. Thos. Wm. Birchall was appointed Managing Director.

The Company was authorized to transact a Fire and Life business at its incorporation, and on October 12th, 1842, power was given to extend its business to Marine Insurance. The name of the company was subsequently changed to the "British America Assurance Company." The powers conferred in the charter for a life business have never been acted upon, the company having, during the first nine years of its existence, confined itself to fire risks, and for the last thirty-five years to fire and marine.

In April, 1869, the Managing Director, Mr. Birchall, was compelled by failing health to relinquish the duties of his office, and Mr. G. Percival Ridout, the then Governor, assumed the general management of the Company's affairs. In August, 1871, Mr. Birchall was allowed to retire from the office which he had held for thirty-eight years. It was not determined to appoint a successor until March, 1873. Mr. Ridout died on the last of June, 1873, and Mr. Peter Paterson succeeded him in the office of Governor.

The present manager, Mr. Fredk. A. Ball, was appointed early in July, 1873, and entered on the duties of his office on the 14th of that month.

The reports of the company show that on the first of July, 1873, the paid-up capital amounted to \$200,000, and the gross assets to \$330,250.26. It appeared, on investigation, owing to the severe losses which the company had met with, after providing for the reinsurance of existing risks, that the capital was impaired to the extent of about \$65,000. During the ensuing year,

arrangements were made for extending the business of the company into the United States, and a call of \$40,000 upon the capital was made. The company's report for the year ending 30th June, 1874, shows that the impairment of last year had not only been made up, but that there was a net surplus of \$49,901.11. The company's business continued to prosper, and during the following year, the remainder of the capital was called in, making it up to \$400,000. In 1876, the capital was increased by a further issue of stock of \$100,000 which was all called in, making the capital \$500,000 paid up, and we find on reference to the returns of the Insurance Superintendent, for the year 1876, that the assets of the company had increased from \$330,250.26 on the first of July, 1873, to \$1,034,682.40 on 31st December, 1876.

ARTISTIC.

AN amateur painter, who was repairing his house, told his friend that he had been struck by a bright notion. The ceiling of his library was very dirty, so he proposed to whitewash it, and then paint upon it a picture representing Apollo and the nine muses. The friend, who had his own views as to the proficiency of the amateur, suggested, as an improvement, that the ceiling should be painted first and whitewashed afterwards.

It is interesting to note the increasing importance attached to Canadian business, and the desire on the part of so many of the large corporations of Great Britain to cultivate its further extension. In the speeches of the Chairman and others at the Annual General Meeting of the London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, held recently in London, a report of which appears in our columns elsewhere, the special remarks made regarding this country were extremely flattering and very handsomely expressed. The management have fully carried out their views in completely localizing their business in the Dominion by a resident Board, the deposit of one hundred thousand dollars at Ottawa, and the exclusive control and investment of all Canadian earnings, thus being to all intents a Home Institution with the staunch security of a British office. The Montreal offices have been lately removed to those more commodious rooms, Nos. 42 and 44 St. John street. Under the efficient supervision of their General Manager for Canada, William Robertson, Esq., the Company have always been very successful, and will receive fresh impetus from the additional advantages alluded to above.

PROF. TYNDALL'S WARNING.

In concluding an address to the students of University College (London) Prof. Tyndall, who is unquestionably one of the most indefatigable brain workers of our century, said: "Take care of your health. Imagine Hercules as oarsman in a rotten boat; what can he do there but by the very force of his stroke expedite the ruin of his craft. Take care of the timbers of your boat." The distinguished scientist's advice is equally valuable to all workers. We are apt to devote all our energies to wielding the oars, our strokes fall firm and fast, but few of us examine or even think of the condition of our boats until the broken or rotten timbers suddenly give way and we find ourselves the victims of a calamity which could have been easily avoided by a little forethought. What began with a slight fracture, or perhaps even a carelessness exposure to disorganizing influences, ends in the complete wreck of the life-boat. The disease which began with a slight headache or an undue exposure to cold terminates in death, unless its progress be checked, and the disease remedied. The first symptoms, the heralds of disease, give no indication of the strength of the on-coming foe, and the victim trusts that his old ally, Nature, will exterminate the invader. But Disease is an old general and accomplishes his most important movements in the night-time, and some bright morning finds him in possession of one of the strongest fortifications; and when he has once gained a stronghold in the system, Nature ignominiously turns traitor and secretly delivers up the whole physical armory to the invader. Like the wily politician, Nature is always on the strongest side, and the only way to insure her support is to keep your vital powers in the ascendant. Keep your strongest forts—the stomach and liver—well guarded. Do not let the foe enter the arterial highways, for he will steal or destroy your richest merchandise and impoverish your kingdom. To repulse the attacks of the foe you can find no better ammunition than Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. (Full directions accompany each package.) His Pleasant Purgative Pellets are especially effective in defending the stomach and liver. His Golden Medical Discovery for purifying the blood and arresting coughs and colds. If you wish to become familiar with the most approved system of defense in this warfare, and the history of the foe's method of invasion, together with complete instructions for keeping your forces in martial order in time of peace, you can find no better manual of these tactics than "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. Sent to any address on receipt of \$1.50. It contains over nine hundred pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings and coloured plates, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt.

TOLD BY HER SISTER.

Matilda is the eldest, then Alice, then Amy, then Ellen, and I come last. I am called Ruth. Matilda and Alice have been out the longest, and are, I believe, very much admired; but the beauty of the family is my third sister Amy; dark-eyed, with curling hair, a blooming complexion, and such a figure! Every one pronounces her lovely, and indeed they are right.

Certainly I have sometimes thought her bright eyes a little bit hard; but then I am only her sister, and I know that she has it in her power to make them very glowing and tender indeed.

Ellen is something like Amy, but with fainter colour, lighter hair and eyes, and slighter figure. She is called Amy's plain likeness—quite the least well-looking of the family.

About a year or two before I had the scarlet-fever, a rich aunt of ours came to pay us a visit, and she took a great fancy to our beautiful sister Amy; and before she went away, she proposed, as she had no child of her own, to adopt Amy, and to leave her all her money by-and-by. Of course our father and mother were quite pleased and thought it a first-rate thing, and Matilda and Alice were by no means sorry to have the beauty out of the way.

So Amy left the Home, and became Aunt Mary's child.

When she went away no one seemed very sorry, except just my dear Ellen, and she did cry and fret dreadfully.

Then I had the scarlet-fever, on which occasion Ellen came out so well and so bravely that every one quite respected her.

When I had recovered, our father said he would give us all a change. I should do sight-seeing in London, and the girls should get as much gaiety and fun as the height of the season offered to them.

In London the girls gave themselves up to sight-seeing, under the guidance of their young cousin Charlie, whose father lived in London, and who jokingly called Ruth "Puss" and Ellen "Cinderella," whom he said some Prince would appear to woo and marry. This Prince did appear in the person of a friend of Charlie's, named Vane—young, rich, and well-connected—who really did fall in love with Ellen, and after a little while proposed for her and was accepted.

One day Ruth, Ellen, and Charlie went to see the Exhibition at Burlington-house. While Ruth was engrossed with the pictures, Ellen and Mr. Vane passed her, and she, unperceived by them, overheard Vane say to Ellen, "You are like her, Ellen, very like her, but she was my first love." This little speech disturbed Ruth a good deal, so she said one evening, when Mr. Vane and his friends were dining with their father—

"Now I want to ask you a very solemn question, so you must not laugh. All the people down-stairs were talking about good settlements, whatever they are, and family, and money, but no one asked you one question, Ellen."

"What was that, dear?"

"No one asked you how much you loved Mr. Vane. I will ask you now. How much do you love him?"

"With the whole love of my heart," replied Ellen, gravely and slowly.

"And does he love you with the whole love of his heart?" I asked.

"Why, of course, I suppose he does," she answered, in a sweet, shy voice, as though she hardly yet realised the good news, even to herself.

"Well," I said, with a sigh, "I suppose I am satisfied. I haven't had a good look at him, yet; but I suppose he is the right Prince."

But in my heart of hearts I was not satisfied; and the next time I had Charlie to myself I could not help whispering to him the little sentence that I had overheard in the Academy.

I thought he would laugh at me, but he did not; he looked grave, and spoke gravely.

"I am sorry you heard it, Puss," he said; "but as you did, I can set your mind at rest. I believe that Vane loves Ellen most truly, though a rather strange piece of romance happened to him a couple of years ago. He told me the whole story, and I know he also told Ellen. Two years ago, in walking through one of the picture galleries in Paris, he saw a young lady, with whom the foolish fellow fell in love on the spot. He never spoke to her, and he does not believe she even saw him. He described her as very beautiful, and something in the style of your sister Ellen. Well, the sudden fancy must have been more than skin-deep; for—will you believe it?—he followed her all over Europe for more than two years—followed her without once finding her—just like the old story of Evangeline, you know. At the end of that time he gave up the search, and came to London, where he met Ellen. Ellen reminded him of the other girl, and now he really loves her, and her alone, and looks on the other as a kind of shadow, or Will-o'-the-wisp, or something of that nature."

"But does he, Charlie? He spoke so very earnestly, and told Ellen that the other girl was his first love."

"So she was; but what of that? Why, bless you, I've had half a dozen loves. Look here, Ruth," he added gravely, "put this nonsense out of your head. Do you want to make Vane a scoundrel, when he's as true-hearted a fellow as ever I met? His first love is nothing to his second love, believe me. Why, his telling the story at all, shows how true he is."

"Of course it does," I whispered to myself; for Charlie had managed to lull all my fears.

From this time I began to look with favour-

able eyes at the Prince; and as he was very handsome and very manly, he quite won me over to considering him a fit husband for my Cinderella.

They were to be married immediately, and great was the fuss and preparation. Matilda and Alice very busy, and Ellen, suddenly exalted to be everybody's heroine, seemed to grow happier day by day. I was to be one of the bridesmaids, and for the first time in my life I began to take an interest in my dress and general appearance. It seems a strange thing to put in here, but I will put it: *I have never worn my pretty dress, and I have made a vow never to be anybody's bridesmaid.*

Well, the day before the wedding came: Ellen had tried on her white silk, when suddenly she said—

"I wish Amy was here. I should so like to show Amy to Hugh."

The words were hardly out of her lips when there was no end of a bustle in the hall. I ran to look, and saw large travelling boxes being brought in. The next moment Amy and our aunt walked into the room. Didn't we scream with amazement, and—God help us!—weren't we glad!

Off flew Alice and Matilda to order another bridesmaid's dress for Amy; while Amy kissed Ellen again and again, and congratulated her so heartily. Oh, didn't she look lovely! There was a grace about her quite impossible to describe—her presence seemed to light up the whole room. My little darling Ellen appeared to fade beside her like a snowdrop near a rose.

"Here they come," said Ellen suddenly, meaning Mr. Vane and Charlie, and she ran out of the room and down the stairs to meet them. I followed her, too eager to remain behind. "Oh, Hugh!" laying her little white hand on her lover's arm, "I have nothing more left to wish for: my favourite sister Amy has come home."

I saw Mr. Vane stare like a man in a dream, and I saw her almost drag him into the room. I was to dine at the table that day, and I put on my white muslin with a very merry heart.

Dinner was half over before I perceived that anything was wrong. I saw it first in Charlie's face. He was very pale, hardly speaking, scarcely tasting his dinner. Mr. Vane, on the contrary, talked and laughed, and seemed more excited than I had ever seen him. Ellen, very sweet and trustful, was seated by his side; and Amy, looking lovely, was opposite.

Suddenly, in the midst of a gay sally, Mr. Vane got up, and saying that he did not feel quite well, abruptly left the room. Charlie, his face growing paler than ever, ran after him.

We went on with dinner, of course, quite quietly, only dear Ellen seemed a shade anxious.

In about an hour Charlie joined us in the drawing-room. "Vane is better," he said, "but he won't be here again to-night. He sent his excuses by me. For pity's sake, Ellen, don't worry about him," in almost a cross tone, as he saw the pucker of anxiety on the little bride-elect's brow.

We had music, and Ellen sang; and then Amy, who had quite a perfect voice, gave us one or two Italian things in great style; but Charlie, who had been listening most attentively to Ellen, when Amy began, slipped out of the room.

When he got to the door he gave me an almost imperceptible nod to follow him. He took my hand, and ran up with me to the school-room.

"Lock the door," he said, and when I had done so he threw himself on the sofa and burst into tears.

"There," he said; "to hear her singing, and to know how she loves him, it quite unmans me."

I gave him some cold water, and he took it and dashed it over his face, and thus quieted him.

"Now, Ruth, for the news. Yes, you may turn pale. You were right about his first love. You were wiser than I. 'Tis all up with Vane. He saw her in the cab even before he got here, and—and—I did not think he'd be such a pitiable creature—but, Ruth, there'll be no wedding to-morrow."

"What do you mean? No wedding?" I stammered.

"Ask Ellen. See what she'll say after she has read that note. There, you may look at it; he gave it to me open."

I took the sheet of paper, on which a few lines were scrawled and blotted:—

"I will marry you, but I don't love you. Your sister Amy is my first love."

Of course there was no wedding—but I won't talk of it. Any, when she heard what she had unwittingly done, went away, and Mr. Vane never came back again. Oh, it was a dark time! but I won't write of it, nor tell how my darling suffered, nor how utterly changed she is now. I love her more dearly and tenderly than before, and I think she likes to have me with her, and, after me, perhaps Charlie next best.

Amy and Mr. Vane were married a month ago. Ellen quite saw that it must be.

Charlie is the only one of us three at all hopeful, and he goes on saying that the right Prince will yet find Cinderella.

M. VICTOR HUGO's new volume of poetry will be published in Paris on Tuesday next. It will bear the title of "L'Art d'Étre Grand-Père." The same great writer has in hand a history of the Coup d'État. This will appear in October next, and it will be published simultaneously in French, English, Italian and German. M. Hugo is also writing a novel, but it would be premature to give any information as to its contents.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The fourteenth annual general meeting of this company was held on Tuesday last, at the offices 158 Leadenhall street, E. C.; COLONEL KINGSCOTE, C.B., M. P., in the chair.

Mr. W. P. CLIREHUGH (the manager) read the notice convening the meeting, and the report of the directors was taken as read. It was as follows:—

The directors have the pleasure to submit the following results of the business of the company for the year 1876.

The number of proposals received during the year was 1,086 for £423,355, and deducting declined or not completed, 205 for £93,650, there were issued 881 policies for £329,705, as the new business for 1876, yielding a new premium income of £11,168 16s. 11d.

The increase over 1875 consists of 116 policies for £84,985, and in premiums £3,398 18s. 7d.

The statistics show that the average age under the new policies is 53.2, and the average amount of each policy £375.

The total premium income is £53,363 14s. 11d., and after deduction of premiums paid to other offices for re-assurances the net amount is £49,093 18s. 4d., showing an increase over 1875 of £5,227 10s.

The accounts are in accordance with the Insurance Companies Act. The funds of the company now stand at £139,983 3s. 6d., after payment of death claims, which are in excess of those of the previous year, and bonuses thereon, together with proprietors' interest at the rate of 5 per cent. on the £1 4s. now standing at their credit, equivalent to 6 per cent. on the original amount paid up.

The directors who retire by rotation are John J. Kingsford, Esq., Robert Barclay Reynolds, Esq., and Samuel Gurney Sheppard, Esq.; and the auditors, A. H. Phillpotts, Esq., and J. C. Hopkinson, Esq., all of whom are eligible for re-election.

BONUS YEAR.

The directors desire specially to remind all connected with the company that at the end of 1877 another valuation will take place, and to appeal to the various representatives, and likewise to the share and policyholders, for their support and co-operation in introducing business to the company during the year. The directors hope that the standard of new business which has now for the first time, exceeded £10,000 in premiums, will even be increased in 1877, especially looking to the fact that all policies opened during the year will be entitled to rank in the approaching division of profits.

The CHAIRMAN said they had every reason to congratulate themselves upon the result of the past year. One of the satisfactory points was the large amount of new business, which was the highest figure ever reached by the company in any one year, amounting to over £11,000, and adding 881 new lives to the company, and giving nearly £300,000 of new sums assured. That was a large increase on the previous year, and the lives were young, the average age being about thirty-three. He might say that it gave the board, as it did himself, great pleasure to record the fact that the increase was pretty well spread over the whole of the districts in which the company worked, and they were much indebted to the managers and agents of the company for the exertions they had made. (Hear, hear.) The Canadian branch, which the manager had visited since their last meeting, was making great progress and working well, and they now felt assured that they have assumed a firm footing in that dominion. The total premium income of the company had reached a sum of £53,000, and the invested assets yielded an average rate of interest of over 5 per cent. That rate was a little better than they could expect to maintain as the funds of the company increased; but at the same time he thought it must be looked upon as satisfactory that in the early years of the company, and with the securities of the high class which he thought he might venture to say theirs were, so satisfactory a rate had been obtained. Perhaps the claims were not so satisfactory a point. The claims had undoubtedly been heavy during the past year, but if they looked back and took an average, which he believed was the only fair way, it would be found that their average altogether had not been heavier than they should expect; and he could assure the shareholders that the directors had taken every pains, when the claims had come in, to look over them and see if they could blame themselves for lives they ought not to take, and it was a curious thing that all of them seemed to have been nearly first-class lives. There had hardly been an exception, and they were such lives that they would accept them again were they to come before them as new lives. They must ask all present, and everybody connected with the company, to bear special attention that the present year was the last one prior to the valuation. No doubt they would remember the satisfactory report made by the late Mr. Samuel Brown on the occasion of the first valuation of the company; therefore, he thought they might all look forward without any anxiety to the next new valuation, and he must ask friends and agents and all their connections to do all they could to increase the business of the year, for the policies opened during this year would participate in the approaching distribution. He moved that the report and statement of receipts and expenditure and balance sheet be received, adopted, and entered on the minutes.

Alderman Sir THOMAS DAKIN had very great pleasure in seconding the resolution which had been proposed so ably by the chairman, and he could endorse every word he had said. It was very satisfactory to know that, though this year had been one of heavier claims than usual, the average had not been above the expectation of mortality. It was also satisfactory to know that after their fourteenth year they had something like a premium income of £50,000, and they had gone on increasing steadily until last year they got what was rarely equalled by companies of their age, a new premium income of £11,000. He thought that spoke admirably for the working of the office. Much depended upon the vigilance and care of the directors, but likewise upon their officers, and first and foremost he would say their manager and actuary, Mr. Clirehugh, who was untiring in his effort. That gentleman left no stone unturned and no opportunity unused to forward the interests of the company, with which his very existence was bound up. Another matter which was of very great importance and which was now more fully developed, was their Canadian business. That was taking a very prominent position, and he felt personally very much gratified with it. When he was in Canada, in another capacity, he was then able to see the gentleman who was now their manager, Mr. Robertson, who devoted his time to forwarding the prosperity of this institution, and with very great success. The visit their manager paid to Canada had been productive of the best possible fruits. Altogether he looked upon this their fourteenth year as one upon which they might congratulate themselves.

The motion was then put and carried unanimously.

On the motion of Mr. POWELL, seconded by Mr. ABEL CHAPMAN, the retiring directors, Mr. J. J. Kingsford, Mr. Robert Barclay Reynolds, and Mr. Samuel Gurney Sheppard, were unanimously re-elected.

Mr. SHEPPARD, on behalf of Mr. Kingsford (who, he was sorry to say, was away unwell) and Mr. Reynolds, returned thanks for their re-election. He believed he knew something about securities, and could say all their funds were invested in very superior securities, although they were paying a high rate of interest.

Mr. A. H. Phillpotts and Mr. J. C. Hopkinson, the retiring auditors, were unanimously re-elected.

Mr. COLES moved a vote of thanks to the chairman and directors, and also to the manager and staff, for their services during the past year. He need not say a word about Mr. Clirehugh, who was a friend of his, as that gentleman's services spoke for themselves. He deserved their best thanks, as did the staff also. With regard to the accounts, he saw the word "nil" against British Government securities, and he would like that to be rectified if we were to have a war. He did not advocate a large amount in three per cents. He was glad to see the word "nil" against Foreign Government securities, and hoped it would stand.

The motion was seconded and carried unanimously.

The CHAIRMAN, on behalf of himself and colleagues, returned their best thanks for the way in which the resolution had been proposed and carried. He could speak for himself, and he thought he could for his brother directors, there was nothing they liked better at these annual meetings than to have any criticisms from the shareholders that might present themselves to their minds. As regarding what had been mentioned by Mr. Coles respecting the investments, they would bear in mind what he had said, and see what might happen during the coming year.

Mr. CLIREHUGH said he was extremely obliged for the compliment Mr. Coles had paid him, and which they had so heartily endorsed. He might say he accepted the compliment not only on his own behalf, but on behalf of the whole of the staff, who, he was quite sure, were animated with the same desire to see this company progress and become prosperous.

The proceedings then terminated.

LITERARY.

JESSE R. GRANT goes with his father to Europe as private secretary, and will write letters to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

DR. S. AUSTIN ALLIBONE, well-known for his "Dictionary of Authors," is living in Florence, Italy, and lecturing on "Men of Genius."

M. JULES VERNE has reaped such substantial rewards from the sale of his story-books for boys that he is extremely well off. Last year he had a very pretty yacht built for him, in which he is now cruising about the Channel.

DR. RUSSELL, the chronicler of the Crimean War, and more recently of the Royal progress through India, intends again to seek election. He offered himself some years ago as Conservative candidate for Chelsea; but that borough elected Sir Charles Dilke.

PHOSFOZONE

A NEW DISCOVERY in Medicine which supplies to the system the waste caused by disease or by excesses of any kind. It is composed of Calisaya and the OZONIC COMPOUNDS OF PHOSPHORUS, and for building up the constitution is unequalled. It has been prescribed for NERVOUS DEBILITY, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM and LUNG DISEASES with great success.

Sold by all Druggists. Further particulars on apply to EVANS, MERCER & CO., Montreal.

VARIETIES.

AN ORIENTAL ECCLAPTIC.—*Mr. Ocasayan*, in his book *The Sultan and his People*—as we are informed by a writer in *Harper's Magazine* for June—tells the following anecdote of a Turkish physician whose method of treatment will interest practitioners:

A person exceedingly ill of typhus fever called on one of these medical gentlemen, who, although he considered the case quite hopeless, prescribed for his patient and took his leave. The next day, in passing by, he inquired of a servant at the door if his master was not dead. "Dead! No; he is much better." Whereupon the doctor proceeded upstairs to obtain the solution of this miracle. "Why," said the convalescent, "I was consumed with thirst, and I drank a gailful of the juice of pickled cabbage."

"Wonderful!" quoth the doctor. And he came the tables, on which the physician made this inscription, "Cured of typhus fever, Mehemet Agia, an apothecary, by drinking a gailful of pickled cabbage juice."

Soon after, the doctor was called to another patient, a ragpicker, or dealer in embroidered handkerchiefs, suffering from the same malady. He forthwith prescribed "a gailful of pickled cabbage juice."

On calling the next day to congratulate his patient on his recovery, he was astonished to be told the man was dead. The Oriental Ecclaptic, in his bewilderment at these phenomena, came to the safe conclusion, and duly noted it in his memoranda, that "although in cases of typhus fever pickled cabbage juice is an efficient remedy, it is not, however, to be used unless the patient be by profession an apothecary."

TURKISH OFFICIAL TITLES.—*Sultan*—The Sovereign of the Turkish Empire—the recognised organ of all executive power in the State. His head-quarters are at Constantinople.

Porte—The Government of the Turkish Empire.

Sublime Porte—The official name of the Government, so called from the gate of the Sultan's Palace.

Grand Vizier—The Chief Minister of the Turkish Empire.

Diva—The Turkish Council of State—The "Cabinet."

Grand Mufti—Chief Interpreter of the Mohammedan law and head of the "Wise Men"—jurist theologians and *literati*—who assemble for consultation on his order. He is mostly styled the Chief of the Faithful. A writer says a *fatwa* or decree from him would summon around the standard of the Prophet all the fanatical hordes of Islam to fight to the death



RIGHT REV. DR. CONROY, BISHOP OF ARDAGH AND PAPAL LEGATE TO CANADA.

against the "infidels, in the firm belief that death on the battle-field is a sure passport to Paradise."

Pasha—Governors, viceroys, commanders, civil and military rulers of provinces.

Deys—About the same as Pasha.

Shah—The name given the heads of Arabian tribes or clans. It means elder, or eldest in dignity and authority.

Ormandi—Turkish official.

Islam—The religion of Mohammed.

Islams—Mohammedans themselves.

Musulman—A follower of Mohammed.

Ottoman Empire—Another name for the Turkish Empire, derived from Osman, its founder.

Ormanlis—The Turks proper.

A REMARKABLE MONUMENT.—*M. Bartholdi*, the sculptor of the colossal "Liberty," is, according to an article by *Chas. de Kay* in *Scraper* for June, the author of a design for a grave-stone of singular vigor and boldness, which commemorates the men fallen in French ranks during the late Franco-German war. What the feeling in Colmar at annexation to Germany must be, can perhaps be learned from a brief mention of the design.

The head-stone is severely plain but massive, and upon it one reads these words only:

"Morts en Combatant
14 Septembre 1870."

The grave is covered by two great slabs of stone, but one of these has been pushed up from below by an arm. This arm reaches out from the dark opening of the grave and grasps on the surface of another slab for a sword which lies near. The arm and sword are of bronze. The idea of this tomb reminds one of the Gothic ghastliness that pleased Albrecht Durer and the engravers of his day, but the monument is also one of those trumpet calls, silent but never-ceasing, which keep alive hatred and finally summon a conquered nation to terrible acts of retaliation.

ALTHOUGH a woman's age is undeniably her own, she does not own it.

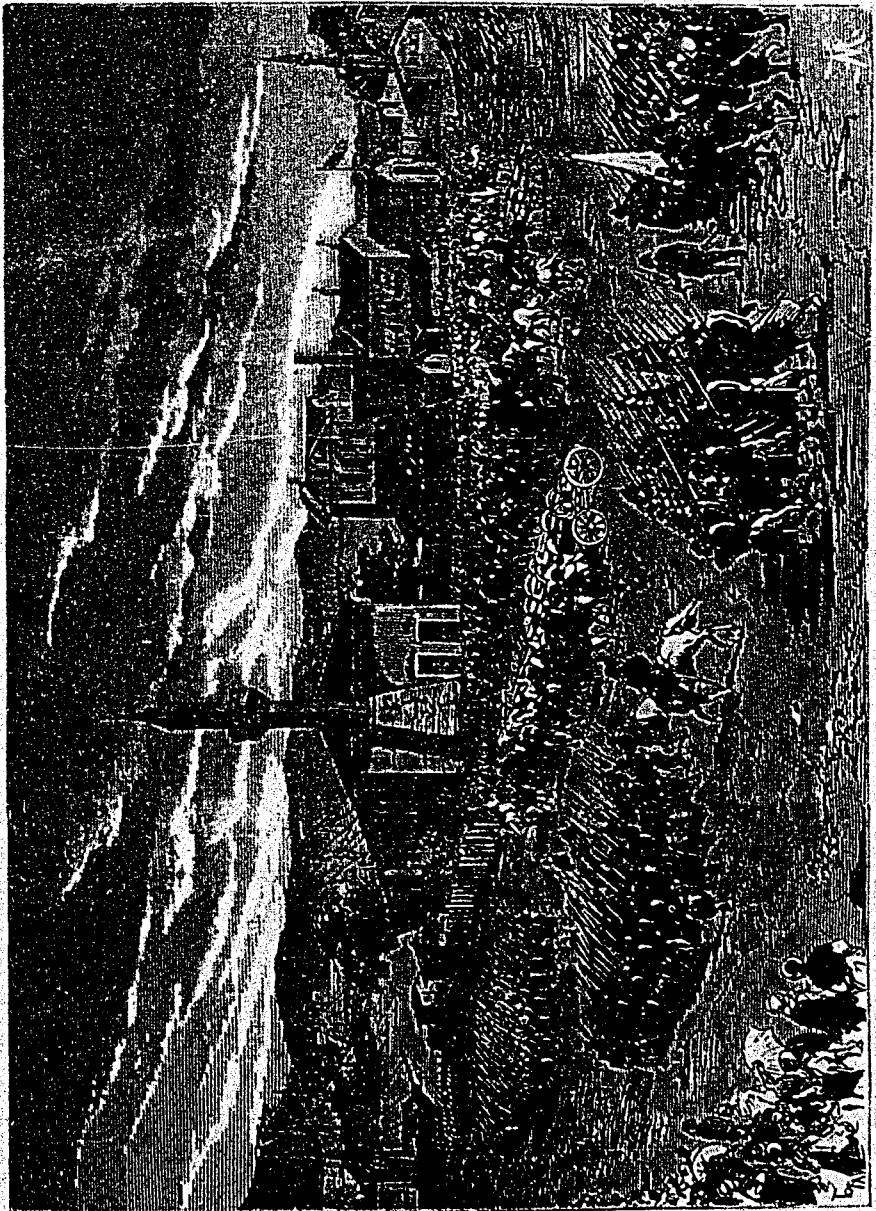
A GENTLEMAN said, when a pretty girl trod on his toes, that he had received the stamp of beauty.

"Miss," said a fop to a young lady, "what a pity that you are not a mirror!"—"Why so?"—"Because you would be such a good-looking man."

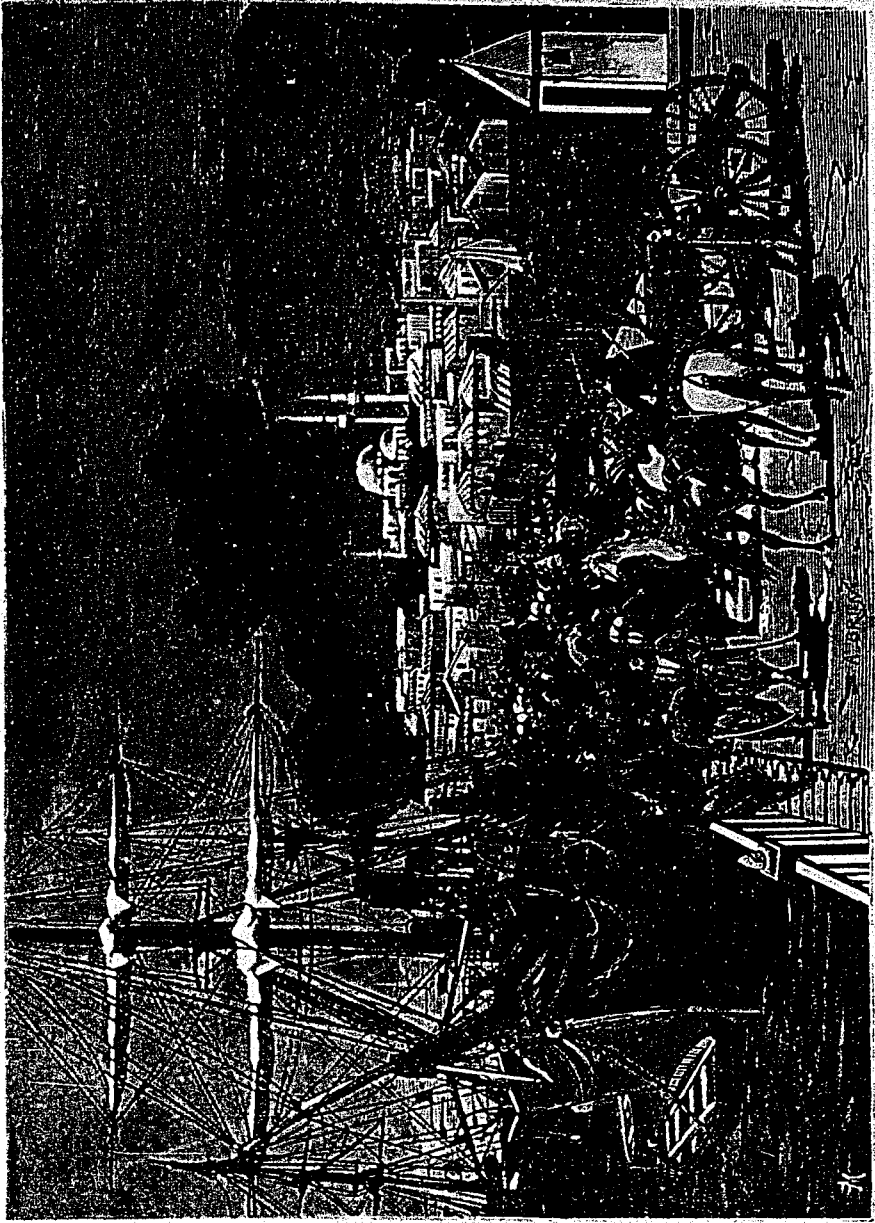
A RECENT marriage notice ends with the singular expression, probably added by a wagsish friend:—"May their future troubles be little ones!"



NATURAL STEPS, MONTMORENCI.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LIVERNOIS, QUEBEC.



CONSTANTINOPLE.—EMBARLING TROOPS FOR THE DANUBE.



CONSTANTINOPLE.—THE "MEDIDIE" EMBARKING ARTILLERY FOR ASIA.



- 1. The Village of Yeni-Mahalli. 2. Mouth of the Black Sea. 3. Asian Tower. 4. The Giant Mountain. 5. Baicos Bay. 6. The Orhanich. 7. The Azizieh.
- 8. The Mahmoudich. 9. The Osmanich. 10. The Mouccademieh-Hoori. 11. The Fetih-Bulend. 12. The Idjalich. 13. The Avur-Ullah. 14. The Mouni-Zafer. 15. The Aresdi.

THE EASTERN WAR.—THE TURKISH FLEET.

"THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL."

One hundred years ago, on the 8th of May, 1777, at Drury Lane Theatre, as we are informed by J. Brander Matthews, in the June number of that excellent periodical, *Appleton's Journal*, occurred the first performance of "The School for Scandal," a comedy in five acts. A few words may not now be out of place about its time, its author, its first performance, its success in England, in America, and in other than English-speaking lands, its construction, its character, and its wit.

I.

The time was most propitious for the appearance of a new comic writer. The works of Wycherley, Vanbrugh, Farquhar, and Congreve, were falling, or had already fallen, out of the list of acting plays. Eveline blushed at the dialogue of Congreve's "Love for Love," and was ashamed at the plot. Not even Sheridan himself could make Vanbrugh's "Relapse" presentable. Farquhar and Wycherley fared but little better, though "The Country Wife" of the latter, deodorized into something like decency by the skillful touch of Garrick, retained sufficient vitality to linger on the stage, under the name of "The Country Girl," until the end of the century. Few of the dramatists of the day were formidable rivals. The one man who might have been a competitor to be feared, a fellow-Irishman—for, as Latin comedy was imitated from the Greek, and as French comedy was modeled upon the Italian, so English comedy has in great part been written by Irishmen. The author of "The Good-natured Man," Oliver Goldsmith, had died in 1774. "She Stoops to Conquer," produced the year before, had scotched sentimental comedy, an imported French fashion, which was slowly strangling the life out of the comic muse; and although Sheridan in "The Rivals," had done obeisance to this passing fancy by the introduction of those two most tedious persons, *Falkland* and *Julia*, he had already repented of his sins, and in "The School for Scandal" dealt it a final and fatal blow. Cumberland, the sole survivor of the school, had but little left in him after the appearance of "The Critic," two years later; and no life is now left in his plays, which have hardly seen the light of the lamps these fifty years. Better luck has attended the more worthy work of George Colman, the elder, the author of "Jealous Wife," and of David Garrick, the author of "High Life below Stairs," both of whom had also collaborated in "The Clandestine Marriage;" these three plays keep the stage to this day. But in 1777 both Colman and Garrick had ceased to write for the theatre. The coarse, vigorous, life-like satires of Samuel Foote, and the namby-pamby tragedies and wishy-washy comedies—"not translations only, taken from the French"—of Arthur Murphy, were alike beginning to pall upon playgoers. Among all these, and greater than any, appeared the author of "The School for Scandal."

II.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan was then a young man of twenty-five. Four years earlier he had borne away from a throng of rivals the beautiful Miss Linley, the belle of Bath. Shortly before his marriage he had entered the Middle Temple, and therefore he was at least, nominally, a lawyer, like many another dramatists of his day and ours. In January, 1775, he had put forth his first effort as a dramatic author; Covent Garden had brought out his comedy of "The Rivals;" it met with a most stormy reception; but a little more, and it had been incontinently damned. Hastily revised, lightened and relieved by a change in the actor who played *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*, it was reproduced with immediate success. Sheridan is often spoken of as an indolent man, even by his intimate associates. Moore quotes an amusing "Dedication to Idleness," written by Tickell, in his copy of this very play of "The Rivals." Perhaps he was naturally idle, but the spur of necessity could always force him to a high speed of work. In the two and a half years which elapsed between the appearance of his first play and the production of "The School for Scandal," he brought out three other dramatic works. "St. Patrick's Day" was a farce, written for the benefit of Clinch, the successful performer of *Sir Lucius*. In November, 1775, "The Duenna" was produced, with music mostly by Linley, his father-in-law. Lord Byron considered this the best English opera, "far superior to that St. Giles lampoon, 'The Beggar's Opera.'" Gay's play had been performed sixty-three nights in its first winter, a run until then unprecedented, but Sheridan's "Duenna" was acted seventy-five times during the season. It drew such houses to Covent Garden as to suggest to Garrick the revival at Drury Lane, as a counter-attraction, of "Discovery," a comedy, by Mrs. Francis Sheridan; this pitting of the mother against the son seemed in such bad taste to the elder Sheridan that he would not allow his daughters to see their mother's play.

Before the run of "The Duenna" was ended its author was negotiating with Garrick for the purchase, in conjunction with Linley and Dr. Ford, of his half of Drury Lane Theatre. Early in 1776 the sale was closed, and Richard Brinsley Sheridan succeeded David Garrick as the manager of old Drury. Much was anticipated from the first play of the author turned manager, but "The School for Scandal" was not ready, and could not be hurried; the new play was therefore only a hasty amendment of Vanbrugh's

"Relapse" under the name of "The Trip to Scarborough." It was indeed but fair that Vanbrugh should have his turn, for the plot of "The Duenna" was suggested by an incident in "The Country Wife" of his fellow-dramatist of the Restoration period, Wycherley. Like "The Rivals," "The Trip to Scarborough" was at first a failure, although it afterward became more popular. At last the "School for Scandal" was announced, even before the whole play was in the hands of the actors. At the end of the hurriedly finished rough draft of the fifth act, Moore found a "curious specimen of doxology, written hastily, in the handwriting of the respective parties."

"Finished at last, Thank God!"

"R. B. SHERIDAN.

"Amen!"

W. HOPKINS" (the prompter).

III.

GARRICK had read the play, and he thought even more highly of it than, many years before, he had thought of Mrs. Sheridan's "Discovery." He aided the author with much practical advice, and volunteered to write the prologue, a form of composition for which his lively fancy and neat versification were particularly suited. Great expectations had been elicited about the play, and they barely escaped disappointment—for on the night before the first performance, as Sheridan told the House of Commons many years later, "he was informed that it could not be performed, as a license was refused. It happened at this time there was the famous city contest for the office of chamberlain, between Wilkes and Hopkins. The latter had been charged with some practices similar to those of Moses, the Jew, in lending money to young men under age, and it was supposed that the character of the play was levelled at him, in order to injure him in his contest, in which he was supported by the ministerial interest. In the warmth of a contested election, the piece was represented as a factious and seditious opposition to a court candidate. He, however, went to Lord Hertford, then lord chamberlain, who laughed at the affair and gave him the license." Sheridan told Lord Byron that the next night, after the grand success of "The School for Scandal," he was knocked down and taken to the watch-house, for making a row in the street, and being found intoxicated by the watchman.

Perhaps this was only a bit of Hibernian hyperbole, though a man's head might well reel under a triumph so overwhelming. There seems to have been hardly a dissenting voice. Merry—Della-Cruscan Merry, the future husband of Miss Brunton, who, under his name, was afterward the leading actress of America—did, it is true, object to the great scandal-scene. "Why do not the *dramatis personae*," he said, "stop talking, and let the play go on?" The comedy was a success from the rising of the curtain, but it was the falling of the screen—although Garrick thought the actors stood a little too long without moving—which raised the audience to the highest degree of enthusiasm. Reynolds, the dramatist, relates that as he was passing about nine on this evening through the pit-passage "I heard such a tremendous noise over my head that, fearing the theatre was proceeding to fall about it, I ran for my life; but found the next morning that the noise did not arise from the falling of the house, but from the falling of the screen in the fourth act, so violent and tumultuous were the applause and laughter."

The singular success of the comedy seems to have been greatly aided by the unusual excellence of the acting. Charles Lamb says, "No piece was ever so completely cast in all its parts as this manager's comedy." The characters fitted the actors as though they had been measured for them; as, indeed, they had. Sheridan chose his performers, and modified his play, if needed, to suit their peculiarities, with the same shrewdness that he showed in all such matters. When reproached with not having written a love-scene for *Charles* and *Maria*, he said it was because neither Mr. Smith nor Miss P. Hopkins (who played the parts) was an adept at stage love-making. King, the original *Lord Ogleby* in "Clandestine Marriage"—a part written by Garrick for himself—was *Sir Peter*, and Mrs. Abington was *Lady Teazle*. No one was better suited than John Palmer, from whom Sheridan may well have derived some hints of *Joseph Surface*: Boaden relates a characteristic interview between him and the manager, when he returned to the theatre after an escapade. "My dear Mr. Sheridan," began the actor, with clasped hands and penitent humility, "if you could but know what I feel at this moment here!" *laying one hand upon his chest*. Sheridan, with his usual quickness, stopped him at once: "Why, Jack, you forgot *I wrote it!*" Palmer declared that the manager's wit cost him something, "for I made him add three pounds per week to the salary I had before my desertion." The other actors were hardly inferior to King and Palmer. Parsons, afterward the original *Sir Fretful Plagiary*, was *Crabtree*; and Dodd, who has been called "The Prince of Pink Heels and Soul of Empty Eminence," was *Sir Benjamin Backbite*. The various characters fitted the actors who played them with the most exact coecy; and the result was a varied and harmonious performance of the whole comedy. The acting showed the smoothness, and the symmetry, and the due subordination of the parts to the whole, which is the highest, and, alas! the rarest of dramatic excellences. Walpole has noted that there were more parts better played in "The School for Scandal" than he

almost ever remembered to have seen in any other play; and Charles Lamb thought it "some compensation for growing old, to have seen 'The School for Scandal' in its glory."

IV.

THE success thus achieved at the first performance has never failed to attend the comedy in England wherever and whenever it may have been played any time these hundred years. And yet it had to undergo trials, and submit to tribulations, which a play less robust and less sure of its own merits might well be willing to avoid. It has survived the whim of John Kemble—the great Kemble, "the noblest Roman of them all," "Black Jack," as George Frederick Cooke used to call him—it has survived his whim of playing the airy and careless *Charles*. It has survived the mangling wrought upon it by another tragedian, Macready, who, early accustomed to enact the heavy villains of the stage, took a fancy to the part of *Joseph*, and, not finding it as prominent as he liked, sought to rectify this effect by boldly cutting down the other characters; and thus with the excision of the scandal-scene, the picture-scene and several other scenes, "The School for Scandal" reduced to three acts, was played as an after-piece, with Macready, very imperfect in the words of the part, as *Joseph*, dressed in the black coat and trousers of the nineteenth century. It has survived being bedecked and bedizened out of all reason at the Prince of Wales Theatre, London. And, above all, it has survived a long run at the Vaudeville Theatre, where, for four hundred and four consecutive performances, it was most abominably acted.

And yet, in the midst of the mediocrity of these last two performances, two parts were well played—*Backbite* at the Prince of Wales, and *Joseph* at the Vaudeville. So many are the good parts of the play, that adequate acting of the whole is hardly to be looked for, but there have been many fine performances of individual parts. Miss Farren—afterward the Countess of Derby—succeeded Mrs. Abington as *Lady Teazle*, and was in turn replaced by Miss Pope. For years, Farren in England, and Placide in America, were the representative *Sir Peters*. Placide's clear-cut, chiselled, intaglio-like portrait was followed by the less vigorous and perhaps even a little vague, tapestry-like outline of Blake; and to both of these Mr. John Gilbert is a worthy successor, although his *Sir Peter* is hardly the equal of his highly-colored *Sir Anthony Absolute*. In Lewis, in Charles Kemble, in Elliston, and in Mr. Lester Wallack, *Charles* has found excellent representatives. But, taken as a whole, no subsequent cast has probably equalled the first.

The original success of "The School for Scandal" was beyond all question. It was done twenty times till the end of the season, and next year sixty-five. It drew better houses than any other piece; indeed, it killed all competition. Dr. Johnson recommended Sheridan for membership in the club, as the author of the best modern comedy. Lord Byron in like manner called it the best comedy. Garrick's opinion of it has been noted; he was proud of the success of his successor both as an author and manager; and when one of his many flatterers said that, though this piece was very good, still it was but one piece, and asked what would become of the theatre, now the Atlas that propped the stage had left his station, Garrick retorted quickly that, if that were the case, he had found another Hercules to succeed to the office. Cumberland was the only one dissatisfied. It is related that he took his children to see it, and when they screamed with delight their irritable father pinched them, exclaiming: "What are you laughing at, my dear little folks? You should not laugh, my angels, there is nothing to laugh at;" adding in an undertone, "Keep still, you little dunces!" When this was reported to Sheridan, he said: "It was ungrateful of Cumberland to have been displeased with his children for laughing at my comedy, for, when I went to see his tragedy, I laughed from beginning to end." But even Cumberland, in his memoirs, when defending his own use of a screen in "The West Indian," took occasion to praise "The School for Scandal." "I could name one now living," said he, who has made such happy use of his screen in a comedy of the very first merit, that if Aristotle himself had written a whole chapter professedly against screens, and Jerry Collier had edited it, with notes and illustrations, I would not have placed *Lady Teazle* out of earshot to have saved their ears from the pillory." Sir Walter Scott found in "The School for Scandal" the gentlemanlike ease of Farquhar united to the wit of Congreve. Hazlitt held it to be "the most finished and faultless comedy we have." The verdict of the public had not changed as Scott and Hazlitt had come to the front, and Garrick and Johnson had slowly faded away; it did not change when Scott and Hazlitt in their turn departed; it has not changed since. But a few months ago, a critic of an unusual breadth of culture, and gifted with great liking for the stage—Mr. Henry James, Jr.—referred to the "old comedies," so called, only to declare that, "for real intellectual effort, the literary atmosphere and tone of society, there has long been nothing like 'The School for Scandal.' It has been played in every English quarter of the globe, and helped English wit and taste to make a figure where they would otherwise, perhaps, have failed to excite observation."

V.

After its first great success, "The School for Scandal" was not long in crossing to America;

and its usual luck followed it to these shores. Mr. Ireland, in his "Records of the New York Stage," notes what was probably its first performance in this city, on the evening of December 16, 1785, and on that occasion the comedy was cast to the full strength of the best company which had been then seen in America. Its success was instant and emphatic, and from that day to this it has never ceased to hold a first place among acting plays. It became at once the standard by which other successful plays were to be measured. Comedies were announced as "equal to 'The School for Scandal,'" or to any play of the century, "The School for Scandal," not excepted." This sort of odorous comparison continued to obtain well into this century, and when some indiscreet admirer likened Mrs. Mowatt's "Fashion" to Sheridan's comedy, Edgar Poe took occasion to point out that the general tone of "Fashion" was adopted from "The School for Scandal," to which, however, it bore, he said, just such affinity as the shell of the locust to the locust that tenants it, "as the spectrum of a Congreve rocket to the Congreve rocket itself." It does not, however, need a cruel critic to show us how unfair it was to compare Mrs. Mowatt's pretty but pretentious play with the Congreve rockets and the Congreve wit of Sheridan's masterpiece. That "The School for Scandal" was the favorite play of Washington, who was fond of the theatre, has been recorded by Mrs. Whitlock, the sister of Sarah Siddons and of John Kemble, and for a time the leading tragic actress of America. And in one point in particular are these last-century performances in this country of especial interest to the student of American dramatic literature. On April 16, 1851, was first acted in this city "The Contrast," a comedy in five acts, by Royal Tyler, afterward Chief-Justice of Vermont. It was the first American play performed on the public stage by professional comedians. It contained in *Jonathan*, acted by Wignell, the first of stage Yankees, and the precursor, therefore, of *Asa Trenchard*, *Colonel Mulberry Sellers*, and *Judge Bardwell Stone*. Perhaps a short extract from the play, which was published in 1790, will show its connection with "The School for Scandal." *Jonathan*, green and innocent, and holding the theatre to be the "devil's drawing-room," gets into it, however, in the belief that he is going to see a conjurer:

Jenny. Did you see the man with his tricks?

Jonathan. Why, I vow, as I was looking out for him, they lifted up a great green cloth and let us look right into the next neighbor's house. Have you a good many houses in New York made in that 'ere way?

Jenny. Not many. But did you see the family?

Jonathan. Yes, swamp it, I seed the family.

Jenny. Well, and how did you like them?

Jonathan. Why, I vow, they were pretty much like other families; there was a poor, good-natured curse of a husband, and a sad rattle-pole of a wife.

Jenny. But did you see no other folks?

Jonathan. Yes; there was one youngster, they called him Mr. Joseph; he talked as sober and as pious as a minister; but like some ministers that I know, he was a sly tike in his heart for all that; he was going to ask a young woman to spark it with him, and—the Lord have mercy on my soul—she was another man's wife!

VI.

Nor has the success of "The School for Scandal" been confined to English-speaking lands. It rapidly crossed the Channel, capturing the stage and captivating the critics of France. Its texture was quite strong enough to bear betraying into a foreign tongue. Its solidity of situation, its compact and easily comprehensible plot, and its ceaseless play of wit—"a sort of El Dorado of wit," as Moore calls it, "where the precious metal is thrown about by all classes as carelessly as if they had not the least idea of its value"—these were all qualities sure to commend it to the Parisian public. In 1788 the auction and screen scenes were introduced into a little piece called "Les Deux Neveux." The next year a translation in French by M. Delille, with the permission, apparently, of Sheridan himself, was published in London. Besides the utilization of certain episodes in "Les Portraits de Famille," "Les Deux Cousins," and "Valsain et Florville"—all mentioned by Moore—a stage adaptation of the whole play by Cheron was produced at the Théâtre Français; it was called "Le Tartuffe des Mœurs." Fifty years ago, another version, "L'Ecole du Scandale," by two melodramatic writers, Crosnier and Joussin de la Salle, was acted at the Porte St. Martin Theatre, with the pathetic Madame Dorval as *Milady Tizlé*. Another adaptation, somewhat condensed, has been brought out this year at the same theatre, the Porte St. Martin. A series of international *matinées* was given there, and "The School for Scandal," with a few scenes from "Macbeth," upheld the honor of our dramatic literature. This latest performance gave M. Sarcy—the critic of the *Temps*, and the foremost writer in France on theatrical subjects—an opportunity for a most interesting appreciation of the play. He considers it one of the best of the second class, which, as in his view the first class would contain few plays but those of Shakespeare and Molière, is high praise. He ranks "The School for Scandal" with "Le Mariage de Figaro," and institutes the comparison of Sheridan with Beaumarchais, which M. Taine had already attempted. But M. Sarcy holds a more just as well as a more favorable

opinion of "The School for Scandal" than M. Taine.

An earlier critic, Vilemain, who edited a close translation of the play for the series of foreign masterpieces, declared it to be one of the most amusing and most wittily-comic plays which can anywhere be seen, and he hit upon one of its undoubted merits when he pointed out that its "wit is so radically comic that it can be translated, which, as all know, is the most perilous trial for wit possible."

The Germans were not behind the French in the enjoyment of "The School for Scandal." Schroder, the actor and author, went from Vienna to England--no small journey a hundred years ago--expressly for the purpose of seeing it acted. He understood English well, and attended every performance of the piece while he was in England. On his return to Vienna, he produced an adaptation--for it is such, and not a translation, though the spirit of the original is well preserved--which has held the German stage ever since. Macready records himself as having seen in Venice an Italian version of the play--that by Carpani, probably--which could hardly have followed the original as closely as was to be desired, but the strength of the situations and the contrast of the characters would always carry the piece through in any language and in spite of any alterations. There are doubtless versions of "The School for Scandal"--translations or adaptations--in many other languages. It may be noted that the *Athenaeum* has recently announced the due celebration of the hundredth anniversary of its original performance by the production of a Dutch version at the Hague.

VII.

A Dr. Watkins, who, in 1816, published an unnecessary biography of Sheridan, saw fit to insinuate therein that Sheridan was not the real author of "The School for Scandal," but that it was the composition of a young lady, daughter of a merchant in Thames street, who had left it with Sheridan for his judgment as a manager, "soon after which the fair writer, who was then in a state of decline, went to Bristol Hor-Wells, where she died."

Pope well knew the type to which this Dr. Watkins belonged ("with him most authors steal their works or lay; Garth did not write his own 'Dispensary'"); and the story which Pope, as if by anticipation, crippled, Moore readily brought to ground by the publication of the earlier and inchoate suggestions from which Sheridan finally formed the finished play. With the evidence of these growing and gathering fragments before us, we can trace the inception of the idea, and the slow accretion by which it got rounded at last into its present complex symmetry. Moore fills page after page of his "Life of Sheridan" with extracts from the notes and drafts of two distinct plays--one containing the machinery of the scandalous college, to have been called possibly "The Slandrests," and the other setting before us the *Teazles* and the *Surfaces*. This latter was, perhaps, the two-act comedy which Sheridan announced to Mr. Linley, in 1775, as being in preparation for the stage. The gradual amalgamation of these two distinct plots, the growth of the happy thought of using the malevolent tittle-tattle of the first play as a background to set off the intrigues of the second, can be clearly traced in the extracts given by Moore. In the eyes of some small critics this revelation of Sheridan's laborious method of working, this exhibition of the chips of his workshop, has had a lowering effect on their opinion of Sheridan's ability. It is, perhaps, his own fault, for he affected laziness, and sought the reputation of an off-hand wit. But "The School for Scandal" is obviously not a spontaneous improvisation. It is not labored, for its author had the art to conceal art, but its symmetrical smoothness and perfect polish cost great labor. It did not spring full armed from the brain of Jove. Jove was a god, and mere mortals must cudgel their poor brains long years to bring forth wisdom. No masterpiece was ever dashed off hurriedly. The power of hard work and the willingness to take pains are among the attributes of highest genius. Balzac had them: he spent the whole of one long winter night on a single sentence. So had Sheridan: he told Ridgway, to whom he had sold the copyright of this very play, and who asked him for the manuscript again and again in vain, that he had been for nineteen years endeavoring to satisfy himself with the style of "The School for Scandal," but had not yet succeeded. A diamond of the first water, like this, is worth careful cutting--and even the chips are of value. Those given to the world by Moore are curious in themselves, independent of their use in disproving the charge of literary larceny preferred by Dr. Watkins.

Since the publication of these extracts, those who seek to discredit Sheridan's originality have shifted their ground, and content themselves with drawing attention to the singular similarity of *Joseph* and *Charles* to *Tom Jones* and *Bliffl*. They also remark upon the likeness of the scandal-scene to the satirical episode of "Le Misanthrope," and on the likeness of *Joseph Surface* to *Tartuffe*. M. Taine, who seems sometimes to speak slightly of Sheridan, puts this accusation into most effective shape: "Sheridan took two characters from Fielding, *Bliffl* and *Tom Jones*, two plays of Moliere, 'Le Misanthrope' and 'Tartuffe,' and from his pious materials, condensed with admirable cleverness, he has constructed the most brilliant firework imaginable."

A glance at the play itself will show this to be a most exaggerated statement. The use of Moliere and Fielding is far slighter than alleged, and at most to what does it all amount? But little more than the outline and faint coloring of two characters and of a very few incidents. While the play could not exist without them, they are far from the most important. *Lady Teazle* and *Sir Peter*, the screen-scene and the auction-scene--these are what made the success of "The School for Scandal," and not what it may have derived from Fielding and Moliere. Nor is this borrowing at all as extensive. *Joseph* is a hypocrite--so is *Tartuffe*, so is *Bliffl*; but there are hypocrites and hypocrites, and the resemblance can scarcely be stretched much farther. The rather rustic and--if the word may be risked--vulgar *Tom Jones* is as unlike as may be to that light and easy gentleman. Yet it seems probable that Sheridan found in "Tom Jones" the first idea of the contrasted brothers of "The School for Scandal." Boaden has even seen the embryonic suggestion of the fall of the screen in the dropping of the rug in *Molly Seagrim's* room, discovering the philosopher *Square*. Now, Sheridan had a marvelous power of assimilation. He extended a ready welcome to all floating seeds of thought, and in his fertile brain they would speedily spring up, bringing forth the best they could. But to evolve from the petty discomfiture of *Square* the almost unequalled effect of the screen-scene--to see in the one the germs of the other--were a task worthy even of Sheridan's quick eye. (1) The indebtedness to Moliere is even less than to Fielding. We may put on one side Sheridan's ignorance of French--for, in Colley Cibber's "Non-Juror," or in Bickerstaff's "Hypocrite," he could find Moliere's *Tartuffe*, and the scandal-loving *Chimene* of "Le Misanthrope" he might trace in Wycherly's "Plain-Dealer." If Sheridan borrowed from Moliere--an indictment difficult of proof--he was only following in the footsteps of his father, whose sole play, "Captain O'Blunder," is based on "Monsieur de Pourceaugnac." But Sheridan's indebtedness to Moliere is barely visible. It is almost as slight, indeed, as the borrowing from "The School for Scandal" of which Madame de Girardin was guilty for her fine comedy, "Lady Tartuffe." In any case, Sheridan's indebtedness is less to "Le Misanthrope" than to "Tartuffe"--and even here there is little resemblance beyond the generic likeness of all hypocrites. This resemblance, such as it is, the French adapters of "The School for Scandal" close to emphasize by calling their version, as has already been noted, the "Tartuffe des Meurs."

Although Sheridan is in general original in incident, he unhesitatingly made use of any happy phrases or effective locations which struck his fancy in the course of his readings. He willingly distilled the perfume from a predecessor's flower, or cut and set the gem an earlier writer may have brought to light. Witty himself, he could boldly conquer and annex the wit of others, sure to increase its value by his orderly government. *Sir Peter Teazle* does not hesitate to say, "A character dead at every word, I suppose!" because, for instance, there is in Pope's "Rape of the Lock"--

"At every word a reputation dies."

In like manner, the suggestion of the much-admired song in "The School for Scandal" is to be found in Sir John Suckling's play, "The Goblins." This can perhaps be justified on the ground that the rich can borrow with impunity; or, deeming with his patrimony, Sheridan may have felt that, taking it he was but come into his own again: as Moliere said, "Je prends mon bien où je le trouve." In the preface to the "Rivals," however, Sheridan has chosen to meet the charge of plagiarism. "Faded ideas," he said, "float in the fancy like half-forgotten dreams, and the imagination in its fullest enjoyments becomes suspicious of its offspring, and doubts whether it has created or adopted." It is a curious coincidence that this very passage is quoted by Burgoyne to explain his accidental adoption, in "The Heiress," of an image of Ariosto's and Rousseau's, which Byron did not scruple to use again in his monody upon Sheridan himself:

"Sighing that Nature formed but one such man,
And broke the die--in moulding Sheridan."

VIII.

In "The School for Scandal" the construction, the ordering of the scenes, the development of the elaborate plot, is much better than in the comedies of any of Sheridan's contemporaries. A play in those days need not reveal a complete and self-contained plot. Great laxity of episode was not only permitted, but almost praised; and that Sheridan, with a subject which lent itself so readily to digression, should have limited himself as he did, show his exact appreciation of the source of dramatic effect. But it must be confessed that the construction of "The School for Scandal," when measured by our modern standards, seems a little loose--a little diffuse, perhaps. It shows the welding of the two distinct plots. There can hardly be seen in it the ruling of a dominant idea, subordinating all the parts to the effect of the whole. But, although the two original motives have

(1) It is to be remarked that, in spite of Fielding's comparative failure as a dramatist, his great novel had already furnished Colman with the idea of his "Jealous Wife." In France, where the novel was a great favorite, two consecutive five-act comedies had been cut out of it for the Comédie Française, besides a ballet for the Opéra. Let us imagine, if happily we can, "Tom Jones" (sic!) as a ballet!

been united mechanically, although they have not flowed and fused together in the hot spurt of homogenous inspiration, the joining has been so carefully concealed, and the whole structure has been overlaid with so much wit, that few people after seeing the play would care to complain. The wit is ceaseless; and wit like Sheridan's would cover sins of construction far greater than those of "The School for Scandal." It is "steeped in the very brine of conceit, and sparkles like salt in the fire."

In his conception of character Sheridan is a wit rather than a humorist. He creates character by a distinctly intellectual process; he does not bring it forth out of the depths, as it were, of his own being. His humor--fine and dry as it is--is the humor of the wit. He has little or none of the rich and juicy, may, almost oily humor of Falstaff, for instance. His wit is the wit of common-sense, like Jerrold's or Sydney Smith's; it is not wit informed with imagination, like Shakespeare's wit. But this is only to say again that Sheridan is not one of the few world-wide and all-embracing geniuses. He is one of those almost equally few who in their own line, limited though it may be, are unsurpassed. It has been said that poets--among whom dramatists are entitled to stand--may be divided into three classes: those who can say one thing in one way; those who can say one thing in many ways--even these are far fewer than they would be generally reckoned; and those who can say many things in many ways--these are the chosen few, the scant half-dozen who hold the highest peak of Parnassus. In the front rank of the second class stands Sheridan. The thing he has to say is wit--and of this in all its forms he is master. His wit in general has a metallic smartness and a crystalline coldness; it rarely lifts us from the real to the ideal; and yet the whole comedy is in one sense at least, idealized; it bears, in fact, the resemblance to real life that a well-cut diamond has to a drop of water.

Yet, the play is not wholly cold. Sheridan's wit could be genial as well as icy--of which there could be no better proof than the success with which he has enlisted our sympathies for the characters of his comedy. *Sir Peter Teazle* is an old fool, who has married a young wife; but we are all glad when we see a prospect of his future happiness. *Lady Teazle* is flighty and foolish; and yet we cannot help but like her. *Charles* we all wish well; and as for *Joseph*, we feel from the first so sure of his ultimate discomfiture, that we are ready to let him off with the light punishment of exposure. There are, it is true, here and there blemishes to be detected on the general surface, an occasional hardness of feeling, an apparent lack, at times, of taste and delicacy--for instance, the blood-thirsty way in which the scandal-mongers pounce on their prey, the almost brutal expression by *Lady Teazle* of her willingness to be a widow, the ironical speech of *Charles* after the fall of the screen; but these are perhaps more the fault of the age than of the author. That Sheridan's wit ran away with him is greatly to be regretted. That in the course of his constant polishing of the play he should not have seen these blots is only another instance of the blindness with which an author is at times afflicted when he dwells long on one work.

IX.

The great defect of "The School for Scandal"--the one thing which shows the difference between a comic writer of the type of Sheridan and a great dramatist like Shakespeare--is the unvarying wit of the characters. And not only are the characters all witty, but they all talk alike. Their wit is Sheridan's wit, which is very good wit indeed; but it is Sheridan's own, and not *Sir Peter Teazle's*, or *Buckbitt's*, or *Careless's*, or *Lady Swootwell's*. It is one man in his time playing many parts. It is the one voice always; though the hands be the hands of Esau, the voice is the voice of Jacob. And this quick wit and ready repartee are not confined to the ladies and gentlemen; the master is no better off than the man, and *Careless* airs the same wit as *Charles*. As Sheridan said in "The Critic," he was "not for making slavish distinctions in a free country, and giving all the fine language to the upper sort of people." Now, no doubt the characters do all talk too well; the comedy would be far less entertaining if they did not. The stage is not life, and it is not meant to be; it has certain conventions on the acceptance of which hangs its existence; a mere transcript of ordinary talk would be insufferable. We meet bores enough in the world--let the theatre, at least, be free from them; and, therefore, conversation is necessary, and selection and a heightening and brightening of talk. No doubt Sheridan pushed this license to the utmost limit--at times even beyond it--but in consequence his comedy, if a little less artistic in the reading, is far more lively in the acting. It has been said that in Shakespeare we find not the language we would use in the situations, but the language we should wish to use--that we should talk so if we could. We cannot all of us be as witty as the characters of "The School for Scandal," but who of us would not be if he could?

Wit of this kind is not to be had without labor. Because Sheridan sometimes borrowed, it does not follow that he was incapable of originating; or, because he always prepared when possible, that he was incapable of impromptu. But he believed in doing his best on all occasions. If caught unawares, his natural wit was ready; if, however, he had time for pre-

paration, he spared no pains. He grudged no labor. He was willing to beat and hammer again and again--to file, and polish, and adjust, and oil, until the delicate machinery ran smoothly, and to the satisfaction even of his fastidious eye. As he himself said in two lines of "Clio's Protest," published in 1771--a couplet often credited to Rogers--

"You write with ease, to show your breeding,
But easy writing's curst hard reading."

"The School for Scandal" was not easy writing then, and it is not hard reading now. Not content with a wealth of wit alone--for he did not hold with the old maxim which says that jests, like salt, should be used sparingly--he salted with a lavish hand, and his plays have perhaps been preserved to us by this Attic salt--he sought the utmost refinement of language. An accomplished speaker himself, he smoothed every sentence until it ran trippingly on the tongue. His dialogue is easy to speak as his songs are easy to sing. To add in any way to the lustre and brilliance of the slightest sentence of "The School for Scandal," to burnish a bit of dialogue, or brighten a soliloquy, could never cost Sheridan, lazy though he was, too much labor. "This kind of writing," as M. Taine says, "artificial and condensed as the satires of La Bruyere, is like a cut vial, into which the author has distilled, without reservation, all his reflections, his reading, his understanding." That this is true of Sheridan is obvious. In "The School for Scandal" he has done the best he could; he put into it all he had in him; it is the complete expression of his genius: beyond it he could not go.

Michael Kelly, hearing that Sheridan had told the queen he had a new comedy in preparation, said to him, "You will never write again. You are afraid to write." "I am afraid?" asked Sheridan; "and of whom?" And Kelly retorted quickly, "You are afraid of the author of 'The School for Scandal.'"

THE GLEANER.

THERE are twelve miles of shelving for the books in the British Museum.

No Polish landowner in Russia is allowed to entertain more than five guests in his house at a time.

DR. SCHLIEFMAN says that the extent of ancient Troy, as encompassed by its walls, is but very small, and that it cannot possibly have contained more than four thousand or five thousand inhabitants.

THE largest contributor to the British revenue, and the man for whom Sir Stafford Northcote ought to feel the most unbounded affection, is Mr. Bass. His firm pays just about 1,000l for every working day of the year--over 300,000l per annum. In fact, it is Bass & Co. who find the Chancellor of the Exchequer with this year's surplus.

It is said to be a fact in the history of silver production that wherever in any part of the world silver mines have been worked, they are worked now, unless arrested for some explainable cause. The mines of the Andes have been worked for three centuries, those of old Spain from the Middle Ages, and are in working condition now. In Hungary the same mines worked by the Romans before the birth of Christ still yield their steady increase. Those of Freiberg in Saxony, worked from the eleventh century, know no diminution.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MR. TENNYSON, it is said, proposes to write another historical drama.

MRS. MARY CLEMMER says the new play by Mark Twain and Bret Harte is too full of bad puns and "takee takee."

MR. SIMS REEVES has obtained splendid terms for Australia. £20,000--"ten thousand down"--and expenses, for one hundred concerts. The proximate departure of the favourite vocalist surrounds with peculiar interest the brief season of English Opera which will presently be inaugurated at the Haymarket by him and a specially-engaged company.

HERR RIETZ, the Costa of Berlin, was a short time back rehearsing the *Meistersinger*, one of Wagner's masterpieces, when, after going through pages and pages of discordant noise, he reached the song of "Walter." He at once stopped the orchestra, with the observation, "Gentlemen, this sounds like music, so there must be something wrong."

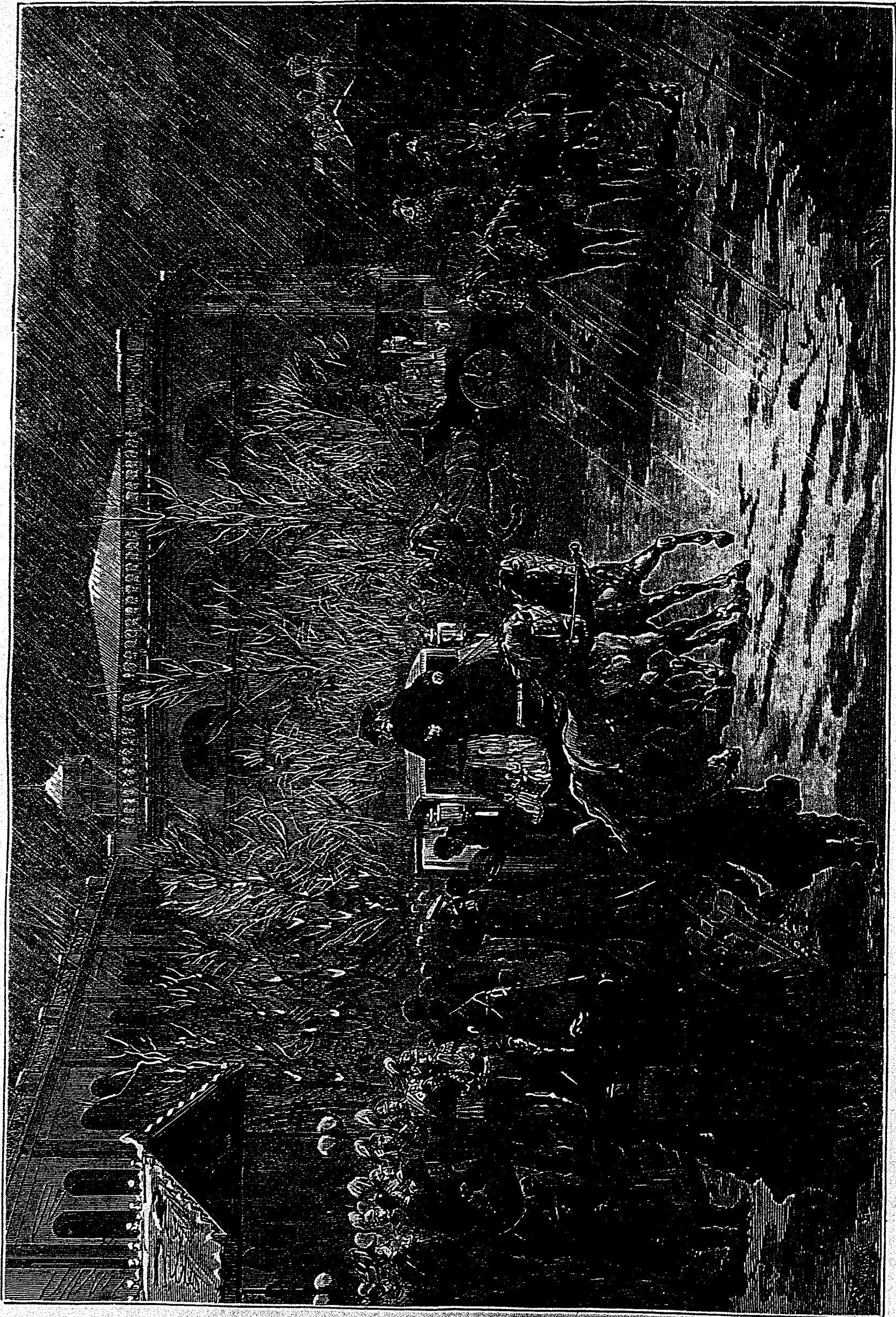
A VERY droll yet business-like arrangement exists with respect to presents of jewellery made to artists by the Emperor of Russia. The singer or dancer may keep the glittering baubles if he or she chooses; but, if preference is given to solid padding over shining stone, the trinkets may be taken confidentially to the Treasury of the St. Petersburg Hermitage, where the jewels are exchanged for cash, a moderate commission being charged for the transaction.

DION BOVEICULT tells this story of a brother actor: "A great many years ago, longer than I like to remember, I went to Philadelphia to try one of my pieces, 'Jessie Brown,' at one of the theatres. A small actor was cast for a very small part, that of *Achmet*, I believe. He had only six lines to speak, and he took the stage and spoke them like a tragedian. I called him down and said, 'Here, young man, you're not playing *Othello*.' 'I know I ain't,' he replied, 'but I will some day'--and then walked off muttering something about punching my head. His prediction has come true. That bad *Achmet* but good *Othello*, was John McCullough."

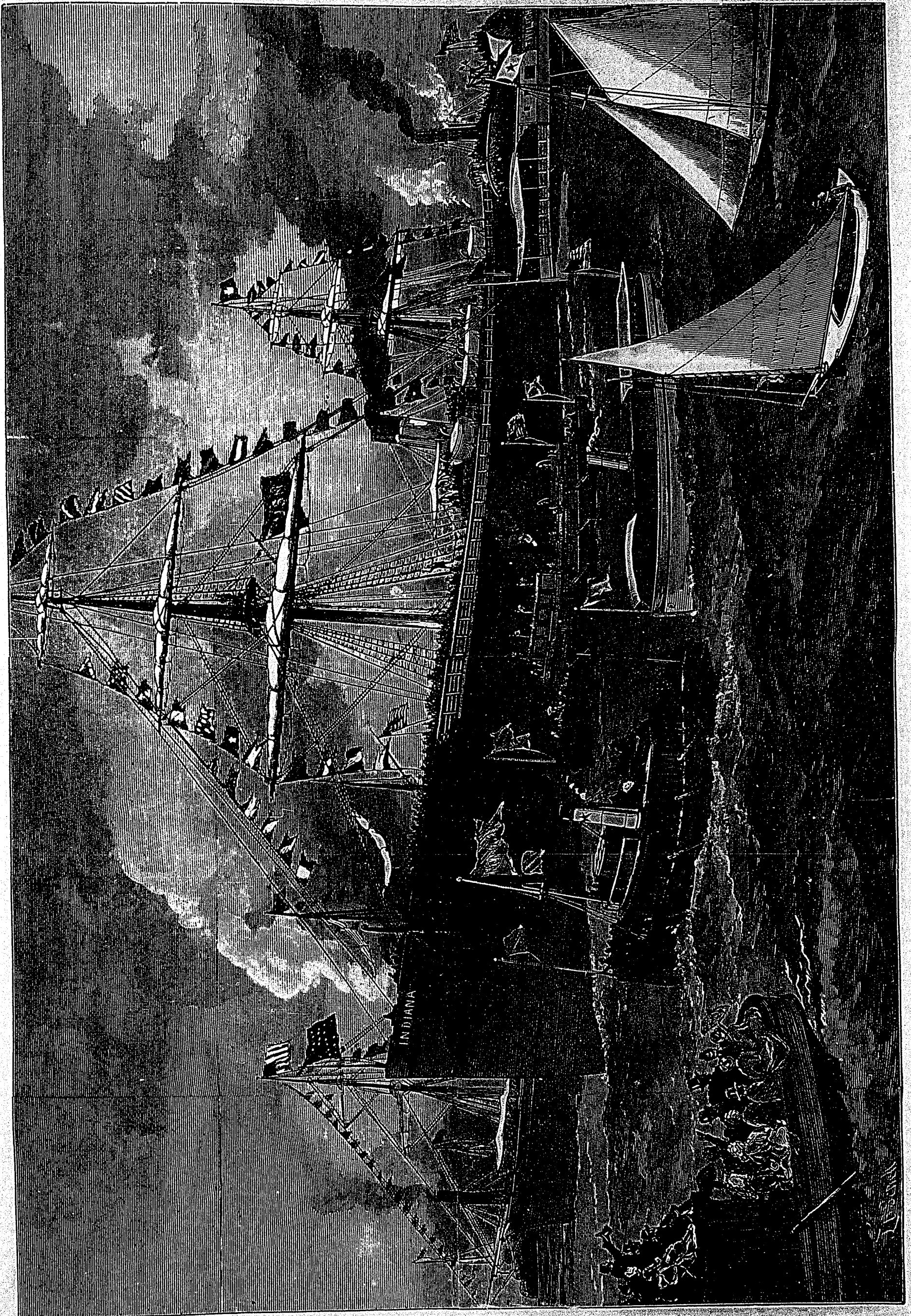
NOTICE TO LADIES.

The undersigned begs respectfully to inform the Ladies of the city and country that they will find at his retail Store, 196 St. Lawrence Main Street, the choicest assortment of Ostrich and Vulture Feathers, of all shades; also, Feathers of all descriptions repaired with the greatest care. Feathers dyed as per sample on shortest delay. Gloves cleaned and dyed black only.

J. H. LEBLANC. Works: 547 Craig St.



THE EASTERN WAR.—DEPARTURE OF THE CZAR TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF THE DANUBE.



PHILADELPHIA.—THE DEPARTURE OF GENERAL GRANT FOR EUROPE.

A CRUSHED FLOWER.

Softly the ripple of sweet music was borne out on the summer breeze, as young Ned Barrington wended his way slowly up the gravel walk, which led to the home of Squire Whites' petted and fond child.

Nature was radiant in all its summer glory; but its bloom was unheeded by Ned. He gazed from the shade of a friendly tree on the up-turned face, and tried to read what had so suddenly dimmed the lovely eyes with unshed tears.

It was truly a bright panorama that unrolled before his eyes, but the sweetest picture there was the white-robed, dark-trained, snow-browed young girl. Well might the young city lawyer seek to win the "pearl of price;" and for the first time, he, the cold, worldly, pleasure-seeking Ned, felt that he loved the gentle pale Lily.

"I have come to say 'good-bye,' Miss White." "Oh! so soon, Mr. Barrington going to leave us?" and the voice died away in a mournful cadence.

"Yes; to-morrow I must go, and have come to spend the last evening here with you, to wander again amid trees and flowers, over paths that during my short stay have become singularly dear to me, to carry to the city remembrances that mid the dim and busle of life, will be my 'paradise of bliss.'"

He drew the little hand through his arm and led her to a secluded spot, where they had often sat during the past few days, reading.

"Lily," and the deep, full tones again fell upon the ear of the listening girl, "Oh! will you sometimes think of me? will you give me one encouraging word to smooth the rugged path of duty?" He took her hands, and they rested in his palms so confidently.

In the pale star-light he won from the young heart and lips vows of love and trust, but, alas! for human nature little did he think that a young, trusting heart had been given him, soon to be forgotten, to let droop and die.

Up, up glided the moon over the azure vault, and yet Ned Barrington lingered by her side, till the striking of the church-clock warned him he must be gone. Holding his promised bride for a moment to his heart, he pressed a kiss upon her pure brow, and left to meet no more till the "trumpet call, to gather all nations."

A year had buried its records of joy and pain, and freighted with its burden, rolled into the dark waters of oblivion; summer was again smiling over gray, care-graven Mother Earth; the moon flooded with silver light the trees, that waved their branches round the home of sweet Lily White.

The same pale stars that, a year ago, witnessed the lover's vows, were twinkling up in yonder blue vault; to-night, perhaps, waiting to light a soul to the "rest of the Blessed." A death hush hangs on all around. Not a sound, not a word within that once bright home; the "heart-flower" is fast fading, and the aged father bends in agony over his broken Lily to catch her parting sighs.

Tears roll down the wasted cheeks of the old man, while he keeps his sad watch over the bed of his loved child, the last link that binds him to earth.

A faint fluttering of the tired heart, a murmuring of the lips: "They come, papa," and the bright young spirit has fled to the Celestial gardens, where "sorrow comes not."

Her life was bright, beautiful, and brief; her going out was as quiet as the fading of a June sunset behind the hills.

Should fate ever again lead Ned Barrington's steps to the little church-yard, where slumbers beneath the cold marble, the frail girl he loved and forgot in a few months, will he give a tear to her memory? Will her pale, sweet face haunt his dreams? or, will the sorrow of a gray-haired old man disturb his rest? Will he, while gazing on the stone which marks her resting-place, feel in his soul that his heartlessness alone traced there:

"My crushed and broken Lily."

She had truly lived long enough to learn that

"Man trusts in God, He is eternal. Woman trusts in man And he is shifting sand."

Tip.

HEARTH AND HOME.

THE BODY AVENGED.—By too much sitting the body becomes unhealthy, and soon the mind. This is nature's law. She will never see her children wronged. If the mind, which rules the body, ever forgets itself so far as to trample upon its slave, the slave is never generous enough to forgive the injury, but will rise and smite his oppressor. Thus has many a monarch mind been dethroned.

OLD MAIDS.—Many of the satirical aspersions cast upon old maids tell more to their credit than is generally imagined. Is a woman remarkably neat in her person, "she will certainly die an old maid." Is she frugal in her expenses, and exact in her domestic concerns, "she is cut out for an old maid." And if she is kind and humane to the animals about her, nothing can save her from the appellation of "old maid."

FEMALE SOCIETY.—To a young man, nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from the temptations that beset it on all sides. A man ought to choose his wife as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding-gown, for qualities that will "wear well." One thing at least is true—that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasures. A Newton or a mere scholar may find enjoyment in study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend, and children around him, to cherish and support the dew-ripeness of old age.

LIFE WITHOUT LOVE.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendour of an iceberg surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendships, and values sympathy and affections, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love.

HIGH FOREHEADS.—The notion that high foreheads, in women as well as men, are indispensable to beauty, came into vogue with phrenology, and is going out with the decline of that pretentious and plausible "science." Not long ago, more than one "fine lady" shaved her head to give it an "intellectual" appearance; and the custom of combing the hair back from the forehead probably originated in the same mistaken ambition. When it is considered that a great expanse of forehead gives a bold, masculine look—that from *frons* (forehead) comes the word "effrontery," it will not be wondered that the ancient painters, sculptors, and poets considered a low forehead "a charming thing in woman," and, indeed, indispensable to female beauty. Horace praises Lycoris for her low forehead (*levis frons*); and Martial commends the same grace as decidedly as he praises the arched eyebrow.

CHARITY.—Surrounded by affluence, how apt are we to disregard the beseeching poverty of our neighbour; arrayed in our costly raiment, how apt are we to revolt at the sight of the patched and scanty covering of another's body! Graciously smiled upon by fortune, how apt are we to jibe at the unsuccessful struggle of a less favoured companion! Warmly nestled in our beds under richly-wrought tapestry, how apt are we to forget that a fellow-being may be at the same time striving to obtain life-giving warmth from the hard frozen ground under the cold blue canopy of the heavens! Mankind was created equal, and although circumstances, harsh and bitter, may deal severely with one member of the family, that one is as much the creature of God, and as important and noble in His sight, as the one whom the world has endowed more abundantly with its possessions. Therefore let us exercise charity towards the poor of God's creatures, remembering that they are also possessed of immortal souls, and what we render unto them here will be most gloriously compensated for when He shall make up his jewels hereafter.

BURLESQUE.

A MAN WITH THE WAR FEVER.—Mr. White, a man of middle age, visited this office yesterday to find a war map and to have a chat about the European situation, and it wasn't ten minutes before his enthusiasm was up to the boiling point.

"It will be worth thousands and millions and billions of dollars to this country!" he shouted as he broke through one of the office chairs.

"Yes, it will," somebody remarked. "It will stiffen wages, bring out capital, make money plenty and just set us all to whooping!" he whooped as he scratched the leg wounded at the first Bull Run.

Somebody remarked that it probably would.

Taking five newspaper war-maps under one arm and a copy of the London Times under the other, Mr. White left the office and proceeded

directly homeward, feeling more patriotic every movement.

"Oh! we're going to lay'em right out, Nancy!" he said as he dropped his hat in the hall.

"Did you order the flour?" she asked in a careless tone.

"Flour! What do I care about flour! The Russians have got Kars and half of the Turkish army."

"Have, eh! Well, I hope that paper-hanger will be here in the morning. You didn't think to see about—"

"Right here is Kars, and right here is where the Turks got mauled!" he exclaimed, as he knelt on the floor and traced one of the maps.

"Did, eh! Say, John, can't you rake off the lawn this morning, and did you see about the whitewashing?"

"Will you talk about whitewashing when all Europe is convulsed with war?" he fiercely demanded, as he shook the other four maps at her.

"I—I'd like those onion beds marked out to-day," she replied, and she hunted through the workbasket for a button with an eye in it.

"Onion beds marked out, when this very copy of the London Times editorially predicts that a million armed men will be rushing at each others throats in less than sixty days!"

She found the button, and he unrolled the balance of his maps. There was a dead silence, until his finger rested on the city of Erzeroum, when he shouted:

"Here she is! Right around here is where they are making the Turks howl for sugar!"

"By the way, John," she softly remarked, as she looked up, "don't you think that summer kitchen will have to be reshingled this spring?"

The girl who does general housework says he tore the five war-maps into five hundred pieces, and banged the London Times against the wall with an awful thump as he jumped out doors, but girls are sometimes prejudiced. Mr. White was in the corner grocery at half-past seven saying to the proprietor:

"Don't it make your blood jump as you read of the European situation?"

And the proprietor raked the cheese knife on the edge of the counter to clean it and replied:

"Seems like I shall haf to kill doze poys who cut soap mit dis knife." How can you expect anybody but a warrior to feel as warriors do!

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

N.B.H. Brighton, Ont.—Correct solutions of Problems Nos. 121 and 122, received.

Student, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 123, received.

M.J.M. Quebec.—Communication received. Many thanks. Solution of Problem No. 123 correct.

J.W.S., Montreal.—Letter and contents very acceptable. Many thanks. Received correct solutions of Problems Nos. 120, 121 and 122.

H.A.C.F., Montreal.—Your communication came too late for insertion.

CHESS AT QUEBEC.

(From the Quebec Chronicle.)

Chess—"Bats" vs. "Owls."

The second engagement between the "Bats" and the "Owls" fetched the crowd. The Club rooms, not only on Friday, the first day's meeting night, but also on Saturday evening, were literally packed with Chessmen, both pieces and players.

The score of the games is as follows:—

Table with columns for "Bats" and "Owls", and sub-columns for "Won" and "Lost". Lists names of players and their respective scores.

—Drawn game. The next match, on Friday, this week, and following evenings, will be between the "R's" and the Non "R's"—that is: Players whose names contain the letter R will oppose those whose names are spelled without that consonant. This may be called a "character" match—Captains of the opposing forces, Fletcher of the "R's"—Champion of the Non "R's". The match which has been long pending between Messrs. Sanderson and E. B. Holt terminated on Saturday last in favor of the former. The conditions of the match were that the winner of a majority of 15 games, or of three games ahead, should be proclaimed victor. Ten games were played, of which Mr. Sanderson won six, Mr. Holt three and one draw.

From the Chessplayer's Chronicle we gather the following Chess items:

The match between Messrs. Blackburne and Zukertort will commence on the 7th inst. If Mr. Blackburne's state of health permits. This, however, appears very doubtful. He was evidently not well when on the 18th ult. he played eight simultaneous blindfold games with as many members of the City of London Club, out of which he won four, lost two, the others being drawn.

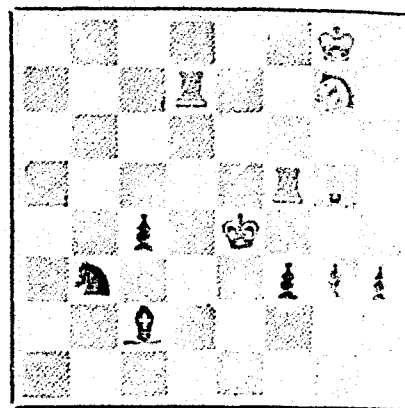
The Hartford (Connecticut) Times has instituted what may be called a literary Chess Tourney, and offers prizes as follows:—\$25 in gold for the best original poem, and similar amounts for the best original essay and best original story on the subject of Chess. Competition free to all. No restrictions as to the length of articles, which must be accompanied by the authors' names, and must be received by the editor from foreigners on or before June 30th.

American Chess players, lamenting that only one European took part in the Congress at Philadelphia, are raising funds with the object of inducing Mr. Steinitz to cross the Atlantic and do battle with their best players.

The Celestial Empire, a journal of Shanghai, China, has published a game by correspondence between the amateurs of Shanghai and Lefoo; the game lasted two years.

We have received the Westchester Papers, Litchfield Water, and the Humberfield College Magazine. The contents of each present as usual, most interesting matter for the Chess victory. Want of space compels us at present to postpone further notice of them.

PROBLEM No. 124. By H. MEYER. BLACK



White to play and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN MONTREAL. GAME 18-187.

Being one of the simultaneous games played between Mr. Bird and seventeen members of the Montreal Chess Club, on February 16th, 1877. Mr. J. Archer, secretary M.C. Club, was his antagonist in this instance.

- WHITE.—(Mr. Archer.) 1. P to K 4, 2. P to Q 4, 3. K Kt to B 3, 4. P to Q B 3, 5. P takes P, 6. K B to B 4, 7. Castles, 8. P to K 5, 9. Q B to K Kt 5, 10. R to K sq, 11. Q B to K R 4, 12. Q B to K Kt 3, 13. Q Kt to Q 2, 14. Q Kt to K 4 (ch), 15. Q Kt to Q 6 (ch) (d), 16. P takes K, 17. R P takes Kt, 18. P takes R (ch), 19. Kt to B 5, 20. Q to Q 3, 21. Q B to Q sq (e), 22. Q to Q 5 (f), 23. Q takes R, 24. Q takes R P (ch), 25. B to Q R 6.

NOTES.

- (a) P to K R 3 seems a necessary move here. (b) He has no other move, and his game is very much cramped already. (c) Looks promising. (d) Better than checking at K B 6. (e) The only move. (f) Winning a piece.

GAME 18-2ND.

Played at the Montreal Chess Club between Messrs. Darcy and Hicks, the latter giving the odds of Q Kt.

(White's Queen's Knight must be removed.)

- WHITE.—(Mr. Hicks.) 1. P to K 4, 2. K Kt to B 3, 3. K B to B 4, 4. Castles, 5. P to Q 3, 6. P to K R 3, 7. P to Q B 3, 8. K to R sq, 9. Kt to R 2, 10. P to K B 4, 11. B takes K B P (ch), 12. P to Q Kt 4, 13. P takes B, 14. P to K B 5, 15. B to Q Kt 2, 16. B takes Kt, 17. Q to Q Kt 3 (ch), 18. Kt to K R 3, 19. Kt to K R 4, 20. Kt takes P (ch), 21. P takes P, 22. Kt to K B 4, 23. Kt to K 6 (ch), 24. Q takes R, 25. Q takes Q, 26. P to K 5, 27. P to K Kt 4.

And after a few more moves Black resigned.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 122.

- WHITE. 1. K to Q 7 2. R to Q 5 3. Q mates. BLACK. K moves K takes R

Solution of Problem for Young Players, No. 120.

- WHITE. 1. Kt to K Kt 5 (ch) 2. R to K B 6 (ch) 3. R mates. BLACK. R takes Kt K takes R

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS NO. 121.

- WHITE. K to Q sq Q at Q R 4 R at Q B sq K at Q B 4 K at Q R 5 Pawns at Q 3 and Q R 2. BLACK. K at Q B sq Q at Q sq R at Q R sq Pawns at Q 3 Q B 2 and Q R 2

White to play and mate in five moves.

S. DAVIS & CO. In Liquidation.

16, 18 & 20 HOSPITAL STREET, HAVE ON HAND

One Million Foreign and Domestic CIGARS, assorted Brands, One-Quarter Million Cigarettes, A Large Stock of Conn. SEED LEAF TOBACCO,

Which they will sell From 10 to 15 per Cent. below usual prices.

1877.

BRITISH AMERICA FIRE AND MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1843.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

PETER PATERSON, General Manager. FRED. A. BALL, Manager.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS.

Table with 2 columns: Asset Name and Amount. Includes Government Bonds, Cash on hand, City and County Debentures, etc.

This well managed Company, established by Mort...

A share of business solicited from my friends and the public...

M. H. GAULT, Agent. 164 St. James Street.

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$100 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

ESTABLISHED 1841.

NOBBY HATS. LATEST SPRING STYLES.



We, this week, give a cut of one of our leading and best selling hats.

These we have in Black Hard Felt from \$1 up, advancing 25c per hat to \$1. Parties out of town requiring a fashionable hat...

JOHN C. THOMPSON & CO., 411 Notre Dame street, Formerly Wm. Thompson & Son.

Refrigerators, Refrigerators. SOMETHING NEW!

Perfection attained! No musty or bad odors! The new designed, having secured the patent right of Kimball's Patent Wood-lined Refrigerator...

The undersigned also still manufactures the well-known North Star, Arctic and Palace Refrigerators.

GEO. W. REED, SLATE AND METAL ROOFER, 785 CRAIG STREET.

BODY FOUND

OF A WOMAN ELEGANTLY DRESSED!! ON ST. JAMES STREET, (Opposite the New Post Office.)

VERDICT!!

Of an intelligent Jury (the People) as being the result of a visit to

The Fashion Parlor, 435 NOTRE DAME ST., WEST END AGENCY FOR

Butterick Patterns, AND SALESDROOM OF HOWE SEWING MACHINES.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

CANADIAN MECHANICS' MAGAZINE AND PATENT OFFICE RECORD.

This VALUABLE MONTHLY MAGAZINE has been much improved during the past year, and now embodies within its pages the most Recent and Useful information published...

ILLUSTRATED FAMILY FRIEND, SUCH AS FLORAL CULTURE, NATURAL HISTORY, POPULAR GAMES AND AMUSEMENTS, LADIES' FANCY AND NEEDLE WORK, AND SHORT PLEASING STORIES.

SELECTED NEW MUSIC, DOMESTIC RECEIPTS, &c.

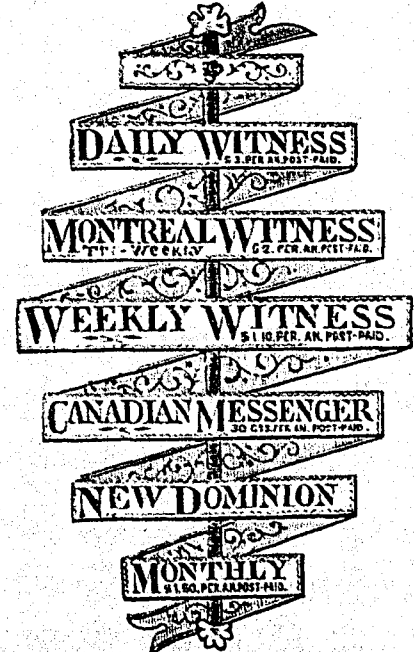
The Canadian Mechanics' Magazine, with the addition of the Illustrated Family Friend

PATENT OFFICE RECORD,

Contains 16 full pages of Superior Illustrations and about 125 diagrams of all the Patents issued each month in Canada...

"SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRY." Price, only \$2.00 per annum. BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO., PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS, 5 and 7 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL. F. N. BOXER, Architect, Editor.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.



JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal.

Electrotyping and Job Printing. Chromatic and Plain cheaply and neatly done.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TREE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

In consequence of spurious imitations of LEA AND PERRINS' SAUCE, which are calculated to deceive the Public, Lea and Perrins have adopted A NEW LABEL, bearing their Signature, thus,



which is placed on every bottle of WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, and without which none is genuine. Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle and Stopper.

To be obtained of MESSRS. J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL; MESSRS. URQUHART & CO., MONTREAL.



For sale by McHIBBON & BAIRD, DAVID CRAWFORD, St. James Street, DUFRESNE & MONGENAIS, Notre Dame Street, and by Grocers generally throughout the Dominion.

NOW READY. CATHOLICITY AND METHODISM; OR The Relation of John Wesley TO MODERN THOUGHT, BY THE REV. JAMES ROY, M. A., Formerly Principal of the Cobourg Collegiate Institute and Examiner to the University of Toronto, Examiner to Victoria University.

This work will be one of very great interest to all Christian denominations, as it deals with problems that are everywhere agitating thoughtful minds. Though it treats those problems in their bearing on a single denomination, it is conceived in no sectarian spirit...

The book may be ordered through any of the booksellers. Orders from the trade will be supplied by the publishers. BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO., Montreal.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Please send your orders without delay.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A Dividend of Six Per Cent.

upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city, on and after

FRIDAY, the FIRST of JUNE next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st May next, both days inclusive. The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Bank on

MONDAY, the FOURTH of JUNE next.

The chair to be taken at One o'clock.

R. B. ANGUS, General Manager. Montreal, 20th April 1877.

OTTAWA RIVER NAV. CO'S STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.

Passengers by Day boat leave Montreal and Ottawa every morning at 7 a.m. By Night boat leave Montreal and Ottawa at 5 p.m., except on Saturday. Baggage checked through. Tickets at 13 Boulevard St. and at Railway Station, Montreal, and at Office, Queen's Wharf, and Russell House, Ottawa.

50 WHITE BRISTOL VISITING CARDS, with your name finely printed, sent for 25 cents. 1000 AGENTS WANTED. Samples 2c stamp. No postals. Address A.W. Kliney, Yarmouth, N.S.

SHOPS TO LET.

Two fine, commodious Shops to let, No. 9 and No. 11, BLEURY ST.

Both heated by steam—one of them well fitted up with shelves, drawers, &c., and very suitable for a Tailor or Milliner's Establishment. Apply to the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO., 5 and 7 Bleury Street.

OFFICES TO LET.

ONE LARGE FLAT over Mr. Latham's Drug Store, corner of Craig and Bleury Streets; also TWO FLATS in the adjoining building on Craig Street, well adapted for Offices or any Light Manufacturing Business, with or without Steam.

Apply to the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO., 5 and 7 Bleury Street.

APPROVED BY THE MEDICAL FACULTY. DEVIN'S WORM PASTILLES. The most effectual Remedy for Worms in Children or Adults. Le meilleur remede contre les vers chez les enfants ou adults. PASTILLES DE DEVINS CONTRE LES VERS. APPROUVEES PAR LA FACULTE MEDICALE.

A Box will be sent to any address in Canada (post paid) on receipt of 25 cents. DEVINS & BOLTON, Drugists, Montreal.

DR. A. PROUDFOOT, OCUList AND AURIST. Artificial Eyes inserted. Residence, 37 Beaver Hall, Montreal. 15-8-52-210

MY WIFE ALWAYS ASKS WHERE is the original ULLEY'S BRUSH WORKS? It is 18 and 30 Little St. Antoine Street. 15-18-13-242 ALBERT J. ULLEY.



Superior in Style, Elegant in Workmanship, Faultless in Fit. New Ties and Silk Handkerchiefs, including Silk Hemstitched, with embroidered initials; Dent & Fowner's Kid and Tan Gloves; Single-breasted Summer Vests, new styles. W. G. R. ST. CO., 249 St. James Street. Samples of Shirts sent by mail. 15-18-13-242

USE DR. J. EMERY CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP.

Infants' Syrup & Tonic Elixir, 61, ST. DENIS STREET, Corner of Dorchester.

AND FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 15-19-54-252

TO LET

A FIRST-CLASS BRICK DWELLING, No. 1464 Abbottsford Terrace (opposite Emmanuel Church), St. Catherine Street, in good order, well drained, and rat-proof. Rent moderate. Apply to G. B. BURLAND, Burland-Desbarats Lith. Co., Bleury St.

DR WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Astor. Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and overindulgence.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE. CAPITAL, ASSETS, OVER \$10,000,000 \$16,000,000 LIFE. Agencies in all the Principal Cities and Towns. H. L. ROUTH, } Chief Agents. W. TATLEY, }



New Work of Vital Interest.

Post Free 12 Cents or 6d. stg. FROM J. WILLIAMS, P. M. 22, MARSHAL STREET, ABERDEEN, SCOTLAND, NORTH BRITAIN. A LONG AND HEALTHY LIFE. CONTENTS: 1.—Medical Advice to the Invalid. 2.—Approved Prescriptions for Various Ailments. 3.—Phosphorus as a Remedy for Melancholia, loss of Nerve Power, Depression, and Feeble Digestion. 4.—Salt Baths, and their Efficacy in Nervous Ailments. 5.—The Coca Leaf a Restorer of Health and Strength. 14 25-32-197

THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY in every family where Economy and Health are studied. It is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pastry, Cakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, or other Pastry, will save the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible.

THE COOK'S FRIEND

SAVES TIME. IT SAVES TEMPER. IT SAVES MONEY. For sale by storekeepers throughout the Dominion and wholesale by the manufacturer. W. D. McLAREN, UNION MILLS, 55 College Street. 15-17-52-949

\$100 PER MONTH MADE BY SELLING our letter-copying book. No press or water used. Send stamp for circular. Money refunded. A. ELKIN, Room 11, No. 46 Church Street, Toronto. 15-18-52-239

J. K. MACDONALD, BLACKSMITH, BELL HANGER, LOCK SMITH, &c., 24 Latour Street, Montreal. REPAIRS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 15-18-52-228

WANTED, AGENTS for a staple article sells at 90 out of 100 houses. Profits 500 per cent. Agents make \$100 per month easy. Particulars Free. Address, MONTREAL NOVELTY CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

THE CANADA SELF-ACTING BRICK MACHINES! Descriptive Circulars sent on application. Also HAND LEVER BRICK MACHINES. 244 Parthenon St., Montreal. 15-17-52-322 BULLMER & SHEPPARD.

WANTED MEN to travel and sell to Dealers our new portable glass chimney and lamp goods. NO PEDDLING. Earns liberal business permanent. Good and traveling expenses paid. MONITOR LAMP CO., 264 Main St., Canton, Mass.

1877. CALEDONIA SPRINGS.

The GRAND HOTEL at this popular summer resort and sanitarium for all RHEUMATIC and CHRONIC complaints will be open from 31st May till October. Most liberal terms and special inducements to families. Ample accommodation, comfort and recreation. Route by Ottawa River Boats, and M. & O. Railway. Send for circular to GRAND HOTEL COMPANY, Ottawa or Caledonia Springs. Orders for water solicited and Agents wanted. 15-20-13-222

Pen and Amusement! 48 Styles, the Best Out! Transparent Cards. 25 blank, 15c; 25 printed, 20c. 25 Bristol Cards, 10c; 25 Snowflake, 20c; 12 beautiful Chromo cards, 25c; 25 Mixed Cards, 20c. 9 samples sent for 3 ct. stamp. We have over 100 styles. Agents Wanted. Order of the old established and reliable firm, A. H. FULLER & Co. Brockton, Mass. 8-3-77

Decorating. In first-class Style. J. MURPHY. 14-1-52-135. 748, Craig St., Montreal.

CASH Paid for Cast-off Clothing. Address H. VINEBERG, 653 Craig St., a few doors east of Bleury. 15-12-13-222

ROBERT MILLER, Publisher, Book-Binder, Manufacturing and WHOLESALE STATIONER. IMPORTER OF Wall Papers, Window Shades and SCHOOL BOOKS, 397, NOTRE-DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 14-6-

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Canadian Illustrated News is printed and published by the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY (LIMITED), at its offices, Nos. 5 and 7 Bleury Street, Montreal.

EAGLE FOUNDRY, 14 TO 3 1/2 KING ST. MONTREAL. GEORGE BRUSH, MANUFACTURER OF STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, DONKEY ENGINES, CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS, GEAR WHEELS, SHAFING, PULLIES, HANGERS, & C. IMPROVED HAND AND POWER HOISTS, BLAKE'S PATENT STONE AND ORE BREAKER. AGENT FOR WATERS' PERFECT ENGINE GOVERNOR.

P. F. MANNING, TAILOR, No. 179 St. Peter St. Corner Fortification Lane, Montreal. Gentlemen's and Youths' Clothes Cut, Made and Trimmed. Particular attention paid to Cleaning, Altering and Repairing. 15-12-13-226

E. N. FRESHMAN & BROS. ADVERTISING AGENTS. 186 W. FOURTH ST. CINCINNATI, OHIO. ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE. SEND FOR OUR MANUAL.

EMPLOYMENT. We are offering good pay and steady work for one or two enterprising men or women in each County. Send for the most complete Illustrated Chromo Catalogue ever published. W. H. HOPE, 26 Bleury Street, Montreal.

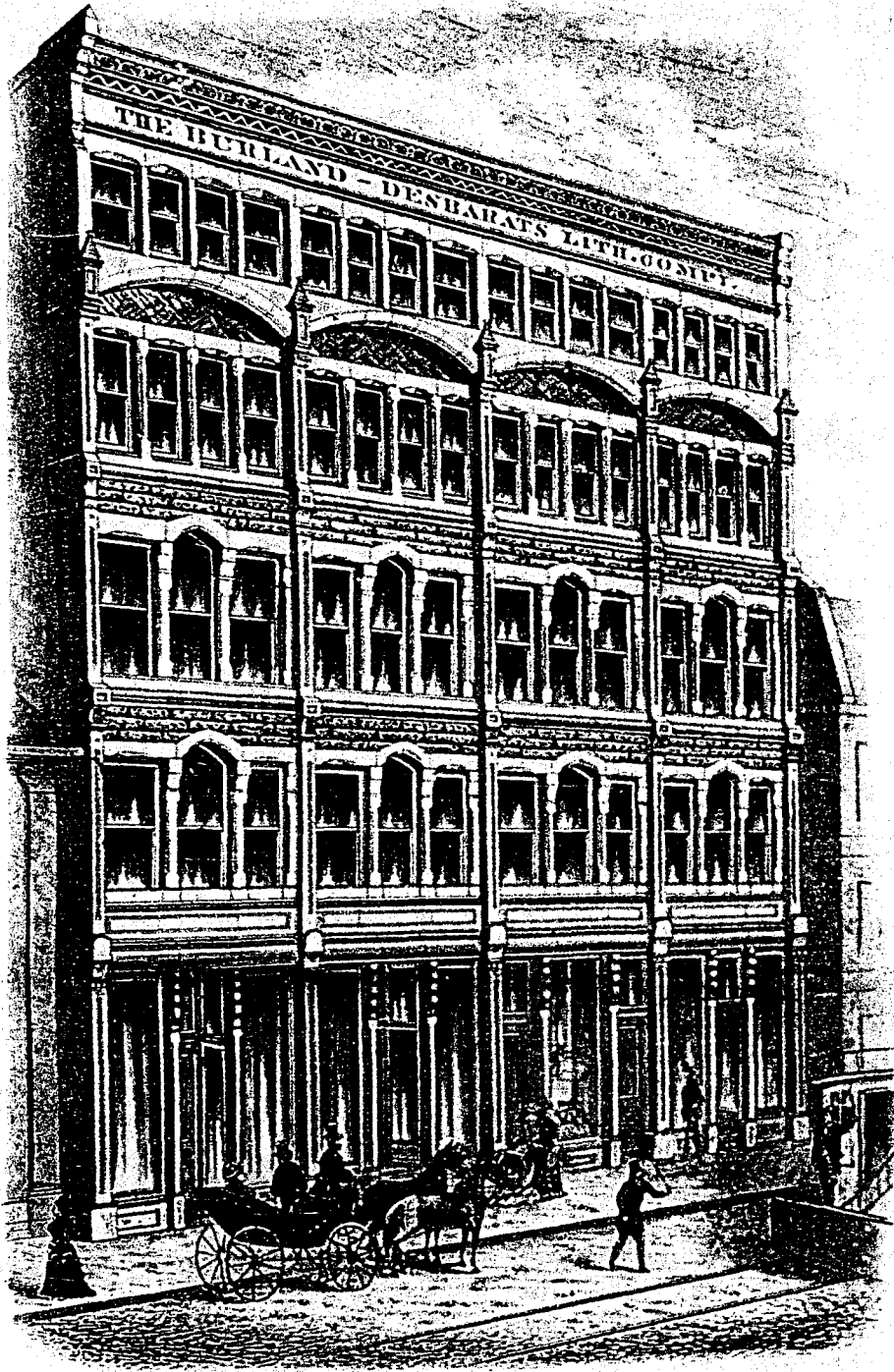
CANADA METAL WORKS, 877, CRAIG STREET. Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters. MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO. 15-4-25-203-04.

ASK for the IMPROVED Marcellis, Queen's, Sky and Ultramarine Balls, also Button and English Liquid and Parisian Square Washing Blues. 14-23-52-189

THE ADAMS TOBACCO COMPANY. The ADAMS TOBACCO COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of Quebec for authority to borrow money upon the security of its property, and to confirm the loan already effected. By order of the Board, G. G. MACPHERSON, Secretary-Treasurer. Montreal, 25th April, 1877. 15-17-9-237

ROWNTREES' Prize Medal ROCK COCOA. The popularity of this Rich and Nourishing preparation is due to the facts: I.—That it contains COCOA and SUGAR ONLY, without any admixture of Fat. II.—That the proportion of Cocoy to Sugar is exceptionally large. III.—That the Cocoy used is not robbed of any of its nourishing constituents. IV.—That the delicate flavor of the Cocoy Nib is not hidden by any other flavor. H. I. Rowntree & Co., YORK, ENG. 15-9-26-214

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXTRACT FROM A LETTER dated 15th May, 1872, from an old inhabitant of Horningsham, near Warminster, Wilts:— "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, L. S. To the Proprietors of NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS, LONDON. 14-6-52-22w.



NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

The Engraving, Die Sinking, Lithographing, Printing and Publishing Business

Heretofore carried on at No. 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, by the late firm of BURLAND, LAPRICAIN & CO., and at 319 St. Antoine Street, by GEO. E. DESBARATS, being merged into the

BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY,

has been REMOVED to those substantial, commodious and spacious premises, erected for the Company at 3, 5, 7, 9 & 11 BLEURY STREET, NEAR CRAIG, MONTREAL.

The double facilities acquired by the fusion of the two firms, the conveniences provided by the removal, and the economy and efficiency introduced by the united management, enable THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY to execute orders for every kind of

ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING & ELECTROTYPING, AT SHORT NOTICE, IN THE BEST STYLE, AND AT LOWEST PRICES. Our friends and the public are invited to leave their orders for every description of ENGRAVING, DIE SINKING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING, EMBOSSEING, PLAIN, GOLD, & COLOUR PRINTING, ELECTROTYPING, STEREOTYPING, &c., &c.

At the Office Bleury Street. PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY A SPECIALITY.

To this branch the attention of ENGINEERS, SURVEYORS, ARCHITECTS, &c., is particularly requested; the Company being prepared to reproduce MAPS, PLANS, and DRAWINGS, in an incredibly short space of time and at a trifling cost. ENGRAVINGS, BOOKS, ILLUSTRATIONS, &c., &c., reproduced same size or reduced to any scale. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES for manufacturers done by this process at very cheap rates.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS: THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY, 5 and 7 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.