

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original 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.

L'Institut 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.

# FRANCO-PRUSSIAN Illustrated News

Vol. II.—No. 6.]

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1870.

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

## FRANCO-PRUSSIAN DIPLOMACY.

The exchange of the "lie direct" between the Cabinets of Paris and Berlin, reveals to the world a deeper shade of trickery than was supposed permissible in modern diplomacy. To be an accomplished diplomat it was well understood that a man should be shrewd, crafty and reasonably suspicious of his neighbours; that he should be able to forecast the consequences to his own nation and to others of any proposed new alliance, or change of

political jurisdiction; and, if in Europe, that he should at least manifest due respect for the preservation of the traditional balance of power, whatever he might privately think of its advantages. But Bismarck and Napoleon have stripped modern diplomacy of its garb of exterior decency, and exhibited it in the character of an organized conspiracy for plunder. That the schemes in the secret proposals entertained between them fell through is so far a fortunate circumstance; but Europe can hardly feel safe

with these powers in its midst unless when strong enough to resist their machinations. This involves enormous armaments which in turn burthen the finances and crush the industry of the people. It has been universally believed that there was a secret arrangement between Napoleon and Bismarck before the Austro-Prussian war; and that after that war Bismarck outwitted the Emperor, or in plain terms declined to fulfil the bond. The policy of Prussia has been actively aggressive since the crafty Bis-



GRAND FALLS, RIVER ST. JOHN. From a photograph.—SEE PAGE 83.

marek entered the diplomatic service in 1851. Then he set himself to the double task of strengthening Prussia, and weakening Austria, in the councils of Germany. His more recent exploits, such as the spoliation of Denmark, the breaking off of the treaty with Austria, and the secret alliance with Italy for making an aggressive war upon Austria, to drive her out of Germany altogether, are yet fresh in the public mind. And it is not hard to explain why his professed friendship for France was so suddenly turned to hatred. After Sadowa the Prussians were ready to march on the Austrian capital, but were prevented by Napoleon, who boasted to the French Chambers that he had arrested the enemy (of Austria) at the gates of Vienna. From that time the diplomatic war broke out between France and Prussia, and there can be little doubt but that each tried to circumvent the other.

The French version of the "secret treaty" to which we referred last week, is precisely as we then surmised; Count Bismarck suggested, and at his suggestion Count Benedetti wrote; Bismarck kept the draft, and the French Ambassador forwarded the proposals to Paris, when the Emperor rejected them. They were also submitted to the King of Prussia, and met with his disapproval.

After some delay, rather unaccountable in a matter that ought to be so simple, there appeared on the 31st ultimo in a Berlin paper, the Prussian circular addressed to its representatives at foreign courts, explanatory of the whole of the secret negotiations between France and Prussia. The telegraphic summary of this circular states that before the Danish war, the French Legation at Berlin urged an alliance between the two powers for mutual aggrandisement. The propositions were that:

1st. Should the Congress of Powers assemble, Italy was to have Venetia, and Prussia the Duchies. 2nd. Should Congress disagree, an alliance, offensive and defensive, will be made between France and Prussia. 3rd. Prussia is to open hostilities against Austria within ten days after the dissolution of Congress. 4th. Should no Congress meet, Prussia is to attack Austria within thirty days after the signature of the present treaty. 5th. Napoleon is to begin hostilities against Austria as soon as Prussia begins. 6th. No separate treaty is to be made by either power with Austria. When the joint treaty is made the following are to be conditions: 1st. Venetia to go to Italy. 2nd. Prussia to select German territory at will, for annexation, the number of inhabitants not to exceed eight millions of souls; the territory thus acquired is to become a part of the Kingdom of Prussia, without federal rights. 3rd. France is to have a liberal share of the Rhine Provinces. 4th. A military and maritime alliance to be made between France and Prussia, to which Italy may be a party, should she so desire."

It is to be remarked that as the Congress did not meet and as the treaty was not signed, the first five of these propositions have no value now except as to the question of their authorship. With respect to the proposed joint treaty, to be signed after Prussia and France had despoiled Austria, it is worthy of remark that the first proposal—the acquisition of Venetia by Italy, after the war, was actually fulfilled; that the second, "Prussia to select German territory at will," was also carried out to the very letter and beyond it; and that, with respect to the third, France only was disappointed! If Napoleon did propose terms so advantageous to Prussia, no wonder that he was an angry man when he saw her gain all that he had promised without his assistance, and therefore without any advantage to himself. As we have noted the fulfilment of two of the conditions of the intended joint treaty, it may be remarked, also, that Napoleon demanded the fulfilment of the third. Its prompt refusal by Prussia nearly led to war, and probably would have done so, but that Napoleon had no chassepots at the time. It is probable, therefore, that this so-called treaty really embodies the conditions of the private understanding between Napoleon and Bismarck, said to have been entered into at Biarritz.

The circular says this programme was rejected in June, 1866, in spite of the urgency of France, and that similar proposals were "incessantly renewed" but were never "seriously entertained" by Prussia, though "for the sake of peace it was thought best to leave Napoleon to his own delusions." This is a curious phrase. Did the Prussian Government draw Napoleon on in the indulgence of these delusions by tolerating the hope that some day she would assent to them? It looks very much like it, though "no word implying approval was returned," the circular says. But ought there not to have been an indignant protest, with the intimation, on the first approach, that a repetition of these proposals would immediately be followed by their being communicated to every court of Europe? To allow these propositions to be "incessantly repeated," during four years, without exposing the would-be robber, is something extraordinary. Prussia was bound in honour to France to keep the first secret proposal a private matter; but she was equally bound in honour to the other Great Powers, answerable for the integrity of the menaced States, to have warned France that a repetition of such proposals would be at once communicated to them. Had she done so, she would not have been fighting France single-handed to day; for on the first declaration of war by the Emperor there would have been a European coalition

formed against him, more powerful than that which hurled a greater than he from the Imperial throne of France. No wonder that England has informed both the Powers that their explanations are not satisfactory. It appears certain that, whoever first started these attempts at secret negotiation, both parties intended to profit by them in the end.

The circular goes on to say that the last propositions—that is, for the acquisition of Luxembourg and Belgium by France, and of South Germany by Prussia—"were formulated by Count Benedetti himself;" but again it may be asked, if Bismarck did not instigate them, why did he not expose them to the Great Powers? Surely as they were "the same which were made four years ago under a 'threat of war,' Prussia had every incentive to have enlisted the sympathies and secured the support of England, Belgium and Holland on its side! The rulers of both France and Prussia are certainly open to the suspicion of desiring to enlarge their territories at the expense of other nations; and we may hope that the old adage, "when rogues fall out, &c.," will be fully realised in their case, though we cannot but deplore the sufferings their mad ambition will bring upon both countries.

#### GRAND FALLS, RIVER ST. JOHN, N. B.

We give a view in the present number of the Grand Falls, on the St. John River, New Brunswick. The falls are about ten miles above the point where the Salmon River empties its waters into the St. John. At this point a sudden turn of the river forms a little bay, and immediately below this the river rushes with great fury over a rocky bed till it is suddenly narrowed by the projection of the rocks. From the western side it rolls with great impetuosity over the ledges, and is precipitated in a perpendicular line forty-five feet into a narrow basin of pointed rocks, amidst which it foams and rages till it escapes through a narrow rocky channel, over a series of declivities half a mile in continuance, enclosed on each side by craggy cliffs. The falls are spanned by a handsome iron bridge.

#### THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO.

The Queen's Hotel bears the reputation of being the most comfortable and the most aristocratic, not only in Toronto, but in the whole of the western province. The building, as seen in our sketch, is large and roomy, having of late been enlarged and otherwise improved. It now has a frontage of 156 feet, with two side wings, each 80 feet long, and a centre wing extending northward 108 feet. It is furnished with accommodation for two hundred guests, and the whole of the interior is elegantly laid out and tastefully furnished. The arrangements are of the best kind, securing to the guests every comfort and attention. A large garden is attached to the hotel, and the site of the building on Front Street, overlooking the bay and commanding an extensive view of Lake Ontario, adds to its attractions. The "Queen's" is in the hands of Captain Thos. Dick, who has succeeded in creating for himself and his hotel a great name among the travelling community of America.

#### HA-HA BAY

Ha-Ha Bay, one of the finest natural harbours of the Saguenay, is also a great place of summer resort, and takes its rank with Murray Bay, Cacouna, Kamouraska, and Tadoussac in the list of pleasant places along the St. Lawrence that offer their attractions to the tourist and the holiday-maker. Ha-Ha Bay is situated on the south side of the river, and so perfect is its resemblance to the main channel of the Saguenay that travellers are often misled by its appearance. There are various opinions as to the origin of its curious name, but the most prevalent opinion is that it is thus called on account of the sudden bend which the river here makes; this unexpected *détour* induces the voyageur to exclaim "Ha-Ha!" being struck with surprise at seeing the opening of a new prospect. Such is the origin given by Bouchette. The bay is situated at about nineteen leagues from the mouth of the Saguenay, and is distant seven leagues from Chicou'imi, from which it is separated by a tongue of land sixteen miles in breadth. From Tadoussac to Ha-Ha Bay a continuous chain of mountains incloses the river on both sides, occasionally presenting capes and promontories projecting into the river. In the neighbourhood of the bay, however, the land is lower and more level than on the coast downwards. Good salmon-fishing is to be had in this neighbourhood, and Ha-Ha Bay has always been a favourite resting-place with the lovers of the "gentle craft."

#### THE CAVALRY CHASSEPOT.

A new arm has, within the last twelve months, been introduced in the French army for the use of the cavalry. This weapon is an adaptation of the renowned Chassepot rifle, modified in such a way as to be used with ease and safety on horseback. It is somewhat shorter than the Chassepot, and is said to work with great precision. Its length is 1 metre, 14 centimètres—about a yard and a quarter; and its calibre 11 millimètres, or nearly half an inch. The range is 1200 yards. On horseback the cavalry chassepot is carried horizontally, the barrel resting against the horse's shoulders, and the butt-end lying against the trooper's thigh. It can be loaded and discharged with facility while riding at the fastest pace. This arm is intended for two branches of the cavalry, the dragoons and the tirailleurs. The manner of using it is as follows. The troopers range themselves in two rows, each man standing at a distance of 10 yards from his neighbours. The first rank fires and retires rapidly—reloading the while—and the second line advances and discharges in turn. The manœuvre is executed with the greatest rapidity, and by this means a very hot and steady fire is kept up.

The Chassepot differs from the Prussian arm in two particulars. 1. The escape of gas is not prevented, as in the Prussian needle-gun, by the perfect fit of the needle-bolt and the band. 2. The fulminate is not in front but in rear of the charge, and is contained in an ordinary copper cap. The chief feature of the invention, however, consists in the contrivance

adopted for preventing the escape of gas breechwards. The hermetic closing of the breech parts is obtained by the instantaneous compression, under the action of the explosion, of a vulcanized caoutchouc washer interposed between the front face of the breech bolt and a flange, or shoulder, upon the needle-guide. The needle-guide being moveable, and the front face of the bolt being fixed, the India rubber is nipped between them. The washer and the flange or shoulder are of little less diameter than the breech in which they are fitted, so as to facilitate their play therein, but the diameter of the front face of the breech bolt is, as nearly as possible, equal to the inner diameter of the breech. When the explosion takes place, the pressure transmitted by the moveable needle-guide to the washer is such, that the latter is compressed sufficiently to hermetically close the rear end of the band and thereby prevent all gas' escape. After the charge is fired, and the pressure removed, the washer, by virtue of its elasticity, returns to its natural position. The ring or washer is composed of three layers of different degrees of hardness, the two outward layers being of much harder substance than the centre one, so that, on being pressed, the intermediate layer, which is perfectly elastic, expands. The India rubber ring is compressed by the needle-guide between the washers, when the charge is ignited, and is therefore forced to fill the barrel, in which, in its normal state, it loosely fits.

Messrs. Norton and Valentine in their report to the U.S. government on the munitions of war exhibited at the Paris Universal Exposition, in 1867, give the following account of the comparative experiments of the Chassepot rifle and the needle-gun as made in Prussia: "The Prussian gun maker, Specht, has received from Paris a Chassepot gun similar to those adopted by the French army, and experiment have been made with it which have furnished important results. The Chassepot is certainly superior to the Prussian needle-gun. Competitive essays have been made with the two. More than fifty officers of all arms witnessed them. The Chassepot was in the hands of Mr. Specht; the needle-gun in the hands of one of the best marksmen in the garrison. The arrangement was to fire with each weapon per minute. The needle-gun was the first; it fired eight rounds and struck the target eight times. The Chassepot fired ten shots and was loaded the eleventh time within the minute: the needle-gun discharged three shots, the Chassepot five."

The weight of the Chassepot is 8 lbs. 14 oz. 13 dr.; calibre, .433 inch; range, 1,994 yards; number of grooves, four. With its ball the long bones are more frequently split, its effects are more fatal; but if death is not produced, the wound is more easily managed. The bullet is one inch long, blunt pointed; its base, the broadest part in circumference, is half an inch in diameter. It is by the use of this gun, pronounced to be so much superior, that the French expect to have an important advantage over the Prussians.

The accompanying illustration shows a party of dragoons practising with the new weapon at Châlons.

#### "CHARITY AND ITS MOTIVES."

Though every man is disposed to inveigh against the selfishness of every other man; though the benevolence of some takes the turn which Sydney Smith so graphically described as A seeing B in distress, and suddenly resolving to compel C to relieve him; though too many instinctively button up their pockets—metaphorically speaking—at the approach of every applicant for aid, no matter how deserving the object, there is yet a wonderful amount of charity, of kindness, and of goodwill, to be found in this much, and no doubt deservedly, abused world of ours. In fact there are few who have not felt at some time in their lives, that "Charity is twice blessed;" though it has been said that, to some,

"\* \* \* \* \* The pleasure is as great  
In being cheated as to cheat."

But such people must be rogues on principle; whereas there are many who are not overburdened with the virtues, that yet feel very much more pleasure in giving than in receiving. Our artist produces several exemplars of the different impulses in which acts of charity or alms-deeds have their origin. In the first the devoted religious at the bed-side of the sick tends to the every want of her patient with kindness, alacrity, and even pleasure, because it is her vocation—she has been called by some high impulse and she joyfully obeys the promptings of her womanly heart. Some of the most heroic acts of seeming self-sacrifice have sprung from the indulgence of one set of feelings at the expense of the others; nevertheless, those who do good for the sake of good, have surely well earned the gratification its performance brings them. The second portrays the good pastor administering consolation to one of his flock. He may not enjoy the secret heart-triumphs of a Florence Nightingale, sitting from pallet to pallet, giving comfort and strength to the sick or wounded soldier; nor may he indulge the consciousness of the self-sacrifice that subduces while it cheers the Sister of Charity as she passes from ward to ward of the Fever Hospital. But if the spectacle has seemingly less of love it has more of grandeur, for here is every feeling subordinated to the sense of duty. Not indeed that the feelings are lost or that they do not warm with their kindly glow the performance of that which without them must be harshly, if not unprofitably, done; but there is a calmness and a dignity surrounding the performance of some offices in the Christian ordinances, as recognised by every creed, that only the inspiration of duty can beget.

The sudden change of scene in the next illustration requires a new paragraph. Here there is no "call" but the conventional one of society; no "duty" but that of avoiding the imputation of being a "muff" or a "bear." Of course the gallant swell cannot refuse the young lady! Perhaps the object, however laudable in itself, has no more interest to him than it has to the mythical man in the moon, but sheer politeness forbids that he should refuse, though, likely enough, the half-dollar he drops into the purse would have been more worthily expended in reducing the balance against him at his washerwoman's! As to the next—giving "something" to the organ-grinder's well-trained begging monkey, just "for fun," it is so like the freak of a newly married lady, whose heart is all aglow with sympathy for every living thing (except for the "horrid creature," Miss Jenkins, who never could see what she fancied in Adolphus Augustus), that none but a confirmed enemy of hurdy-gurdies would complain of it. Very many excellent people hold to the opinion, however, that such gifts are less of alms-deeds than towards perpetuating an intolerable nuisance. With respect to the fifth scene, perhaps we are hardly *en rapport* with the artist. He represents an enrolment for some charitable



lottery, in which there is a hope entertained that the competitor will gain the prize. But imagination can picture behind that scene the expectant M. P. or candidate for some public office buying the good-will of the "Dorens Society" with fifty dollars wherewith to provide clothing for the poor; bribing the "Munse" Committee of this congregation, and the "Church Building" Committee of that, with liberal contributions; and flooding the local charities with the suddenly opened well-spring of his heretofore arid benevolence in the hope that a plentiful return of votes will reward him on election day. Many other characters might be suggested as companion pieces to this picture, but these the fancy of the reader can readily supply.

The sixth illustration displays more of rough good nature than of either charity or alms-giving. The scene is evidently Canadian, and might have taken place the other day in the neighbourhood of Shebandowan. Let us suppose our gallant volunteer camp with provisions enough, and to spare, besieged by a lot of hungry Indians, doubtless when the soldiers' wants are fully supplied the surplus will be turned over with good-natured nonchalance, and with less consideration for the necessities of "poor lo" than for the fact that they themselves are satisfied. The last scene has no such dubious relation to charity. The "widow's mite" is offered, as her prayers are offered, in the spirit of trustful and unassuming piety and devotion to Him Who is the Lord and Master of all.

#### ABDICATION OF QUEEN ISABELLA.

The formal abdication by the ex-Queen of Spain, Isabella II., of the crown which she virtually lost a year and a half ago, took place in Paris on Saturday, June 25th. The ceremony was conducted in what is called by courtesy the throne-room of her exiled Majesty's palace, the hotel Basilewski, in presence of the members of the royal family, and a number of the public men of Spain. Among these the following were present:—Gen. Lersundi, Gen. Gassel, Gen. San Roman, the Duke of Medina-Celi, the Duke of Riançares, Duke de Sesto, Duke d'Arco, Duke de Ripalda, Duke de Rivas, the Marquis de Casa Irujo, the Marquis de Pena Florida, and the Count d'Espelata. The ex-monarch entered the throne-room, dressed in rose-coloured silk, profusely covered with white lace, and wearing a splendid parure of pearls and a diamond girdle. Her face wore a very pleasant look, and she glanced kindly at her followers as though the business in hand had been of the most entertaining nature. When all the assistants had taken their places, the ex-queen rose from her throne, and announced her resolution of abdicating in favour of her eldest son, Don Alfonso. She then read the following manifesto addressed to the Spanish people:—Spaniards, my long reign has seen many sad and troubled periods—sad above all for me, because the glory of certain facts and the progress realised while I ruled the destiny of our dear country cannot make me forget that, loving peace and the increase of the public good, I ever saw my deepest and most cherished feelings, my noblest aspirations, and my most earnest wishes for the prosperity of Spain thwarted by acts independent of my will. As a child thousands of heroes proclaimed my name, but the horrors of war surrounded my cradle. As a girl I had no thought but to second proposals which appeared good and calculated to secure your happiness, but the heated strife of parties allowed no time for the law and for the love of prudent reforms to take root. At an age when reason is fortified by experience, the ungovernable passions of men whom I would not oppose at the cost of your blood, more precious to me than my own, have driven me to a foreign country far from the throne of my ancestors, to this friendly, hospitable, and illustrious land, but which is not my own country, nor that of my children. Such, in brief, is the political history of thirty-five years, in which I have exercised the supreme representative power of the people committed to my charge by God's law, by personal right, and by national right. Reflecting upon this period, I cannot accuse myself of contributing with deliberate intention either to the evils laid to my charge, or to misfortunes which I was powerless to avert. A constitutional Queen, I have sincerely respected the laws. A Spanish woman before all, and a loving mother, Spain's sons are all equally dear to me. The misfortunes which I could not prevent were mitigated by me as far as possible. Nothing was more grateful to my heart than to pardon and reward, and I omitted nothing to prevent my subjects' tears from flowing for my cause. With desires and feelings that have nevertheless been vain to spare me, in my country or away from it, the bitter trials afflicting my life, resigned to suffer them, and accepting the designs of Divine Providence, I believe I can yet freely and spontaneously perform this last of my acts, all of which, without exception, have sought to promote your prosperity and to secure your tranquillity. Twenty months have passed since I set foot upon foreign soil apprehensive of ills which, in their blindness, temerarious supporters of illegitimate aspirations, who have been condemned by the laws of the kingdom, by the vote of many assemblies, by the right of victory, and by the declarations of the Government of civilized Europe, do not hesitate to endeavour to produce. In these twenty months my afflicted soul has never ceased to hear the suffering cry which arises from my never-forgotten Spain. Full of faith in its future, solicitous for its greatness, integrity, and independence, grateful for the support of those who were and are attached to me, forgetting the affronts of those who do not know me or insult me, for myself I ask nothing, but I would obey the impulse of my heart and the loyal sentiment of the Spaniards by confiding to their honour and noble feeling the destiny of a traditional dynasty and the heir of a hundred kings."

Then followed the act of abdication:—"I, Isabella II., etc., etc., declare that, of my own free will and mere motion, and without any foreign pressure, cede and assign to my son Alfonso all my political rights, reserving only the civil rights of a mother and a guardian." All the personages present then signed their names as witnesses to the document, after which the company, with the dowager-queen Maria-Christina at their head, kissed the hand of the Prince, in acknowledgment of his sovereignty. During the ceremony the Prince of Asturias, with the Infant, Don Sebastian, stood on the right of the ex-queen; on her left were the queen-dowager, the infantas and the Count d'Aquila. Her Majesty's husband, Don Francis d'Assises, was not present.

#### THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

The start from Dam Site—which, as mentioned in our last, took place on the 16th ult.—was only accomplished with much difficulty. Orders had first been issued fixing the 13th as the date of departure, but this was found to be too soon and

the next day, the 14th, was named. To accomplish the start on this day was found to be impossible, and accordingly it was put off until the 15th, and, ultimately, to the 16th. On the evening of that day, after much preparation and great hurry, the first three brigades were got from Dam Site, on their way across Lake Shebandowan to Fort Francis. On the 17th and 18th, other brigades left, and up to the latter date there remained at the point of embarkation only the 60th, who were to leave on the following day, and the 1st and 2nd Battalions of volunteers. Mr. Dawson, who arrived at this time from the portage at the head of the lake, brought news of the first three brigades. A letter from Col. Fielden said that the brigade of boats in which he started had been overtaken by the brigade that started after them, and that both had crossed the portage in safety. The engineers and artillery had not then crossed. The weather had been very fine and very hot, so there was no impediment in the shape of rough weather. If the present state of things continues it is expected that the journey to Fort Francis will be made by the 60th, who do not wait to portage spare provisions, in about three weeks. The Indians of Mr. Dawson's canoe brought back intelligence of their own from the Portage. While there they met two Indians from Fort Francis, who told them that five or six hundred were encamped about the place waiting for the arrival of the expedition. They also said that the half-breeds of Red River were in the habit of riding down to the north-east angle almost daily, as well as to some other place, the whereabouts of which they did not make clear, in numbers varying from one hundred to one hundred and fifty. The prevailing opinion in the Indian mind is, and has been, that there is going to be a fight, and the rumours tend to confirm the impression.

Col. Bolton was to have left Dam Site on the 18th., with Mr. Irvine, the Comptroller. Col. Wolseley intended leaving on the 21st.

We publish in this number a view of McKay's Mountain, a prominent feature in the scenery at Thunder Bay.

#### PROGRESS OF INVENTION ABROAD.

(From the Scientific American.)

Among the most interesting of the new inventions announced in our European exchanges is a new method of raising the screws of propellers—an English invention. The stern length of the propeller shaft has its inner end supported in a pivoted bearing, and a passage or way is constructed in the stern of the vessel, through which the pivoted shaft may swing upward, when lifted by a chain attached to its outer end. The inner end of the portion of the shaft which swings up in this way, extends beyond its pivoted bearing, so that raising the outer end in the manner described uncouples it from the other part of the shaft. The blades of the screw are made so that they can be folded together, and, when the screw is raised as described, they are stowed away in a recess. The shaft passes on one side of the stern part, and a sort of shutter closes the opening in the run when the shaft is down.

Another English invention, which, if we are not mistaken, was tried some years ago in this country, is an arrangement of stone-cutting and dressing machine, in which the dressing operation is performed by rotating disk cutters having conical edges, these cutters being mounted so that they revolve freely on inclined axes carried by a revolving cutter-head. The arrangement is such that the cutters make a kind of rolling cut, and their action is thus very similar to that of the "magic diamond," with which our readers are all familiar.

A London inventor has devised a method of securing sheets and panes of glass in metallic frames, so that they shall not be broken by expansion and contraction of the frames through changes in temperature. In applying this invention to a lantern, a metal frame is constructed, which is composed of an upper and lower band, united by bars at the corners of the lantern. The panes or sheets of glass are placed upon the outside of these corner bars, and are then secured by metal bars or clips of a V-shaped or concavo-convex sectional form. These clips extend from the top to the bottom of each pane, and are secured to the upper and lower bands of the frame by means of sockets, screws, pins, or other devices, which will hold them firmly, but will also allow them to be readily removed when desired. The bottom of the frame is provided with a fillet to receive the lower edge of the panes of glass, and this fillet is perforated at the bottom to permit the escape of any water that may be caught therein. By thus securing the panes or sheets of glass within, or between strips or bars of metal, without putty or other adhesive substance, they are held with sufficient firmness to prevent any vibration or displacement in their frames, while at the same time the said frames permit them to freely expand and contract under the sudden changes of temperature to which they are exposed.

A Birmingham inventor has made an improvement in water tweers for forges, which consists in forming the water twee for hot blast with the entrance and exit air and water passages in one casting, and in affixing it directly to the water cistern and to the air-heating box or chamber without the use of separate connecting pipes. One part of the twee passes through the water cistern, and another part passes through the centre of the said heating box or chamber, and the twee is secured to both cistern and chamber by means of flanges and screw bolts and nuts. The joints of the parts are made air and water tight by suitable packing. The air passage of the twee is so formed that the entering air is conveyed by it through the water cistern, and then by a curvature of the passage is conducted into the air chamber where it becomes heated; the heated air from thence passes by means of another curved passage to the nose part of the twee into the forge fire. Surrounding the air passage is the water space which opens by two openings into the water cistern, one above and the other below the entrance air passage, and the openings are so situated as to cause a circulation when the water becomes heated against the nose of the twee.

A Manchester mechanic has invented a very ingenious method of joining the ends of old warp to the ends of a new warp in weaving. The ends of the old warp to which the ends of the new warp have to be joined are held in a clip, and the ends of the new warp are similarly held in a clip. The two sheets of warp are then placed in the machine. The sheet of old warp being placed over the sheet of new warp, they are then acted upon by the machine as follows:—1. The warp threads are laid evenly by means of brushes. 2. A pair of clips or nippers take hold of both warps after they have been laid evenly by the brushes. 3. These nippers take the

threads into a pair of rollers set at an angle to tighten the warp threads. 4. The end thread of the old warp and the end thread of the new warp are detached from the other threads of the warps by a reciprocating pair of nippers. 5. The threads so taken by the reciprocating nippers are laid by other nippers over the side of a tube, by which the two threads are formed into a loop. 6. A hook passed through the tube takes hold of the end of the two warp threads, and draws them into the tube, so forming a knot, the ends of the threads having been severed by a cutting blade or scissors to allow of this. 7. The knot is tightened by the threads being drawn through a narrow nick, which will not allow the knot to pass, and the threads are cut close to the knot.

**Blood.**—By the aid of a microscope it is seen that blood consists of minute round bodies floating in an opaline liquid; these are termed corpuscles. They are so very small that one cubic inch of blood contains no less than eight hundred million corpuscles. Blood is rather heavier than water, as is seen when a drop is let fall into the transparent liquid, it falls through it. In about fifteen minutes after blood is drawn from the body it ceases to be fluid, and becomes a gelatinous mass. After standing for about twenty-four hours it separates into two distinct parts—one a watery fluid, which is called serum; the other, a solidified mass, coagulum. The red colour of blood is due to a substance called hematine, which exists in the corpuscles. The coagulum consists in the main of a body called fibrin—flesh producer—masked by the colour of the hematine. This fibrin differs but little from the nature of the white of egg. The blood fulfils every office in the body by restoring and building it up. Certain matters are eliminated from the blood to produce hair, nails, skin, fat, muscle, bone, brain, etc. It is therefore obvious that the blood must be of a complex nature. As a single fluid it contains more known elements than any other known natural body; among others may be mentioned phosphorus, lime, magnesia, iron, sulphur, soda, chlorine, potass, etc. In its natural condition it contains fat and sugar. The average composition of blood indicates that in every thousand parts from a male, it contains 780 of water; from a female, 790 of water.—*Septimus Piesse.*

**ACTION OF HEAT ON DIAMONDS.**—The *Scientific Review* says that a Marseilles jeweler having allowed some diamonds to remain in their places while he enameled the setting, found after the operation was completed, that they were perfectly black. No amount of rubbing would remove the coat; and moreover, the diamonds had become heavier. The lapidary's wheel, however, restored them to their original colour and weight. M. Morren, of the faculty of Marseilles, was induced to investigate the matter, and made a number of experiments. As the jeweler in this instance had used coal in his furnace, instead of coke as he had usually done in such cases, M. Morren heated a diamond to a white heat in a current of coal-gas. The result was the same as that obtained by the jeweler. This layer of carbon was then burned off, by heating to redness in the open air. When heated in hydrogen, the diamond remained intact even at very high temperatures. In carbonic acid, it lost weight and brilliancy.

**THE PRESERVATION OF WOOD.**—In the *Annales du Génie Civil*, of April last, Dr. Reinsch gives the following directions for this purpose:—The wood, unplanned, is to be placed for 24 hours in a liquid composed of one part of concentrated silicate of potassa and three of pure water. After being removed and dried for several days, the wood is again to be soaked in this liquid, and after being again dried, painted over with a mixture of one part of cement and four parts of the above liquid. When the first coat of this paint is dry, the painting is to be repeated twice. This paint mixture should only be made up in small quantities, as it rapidly becomes dry and hard. Wood thus treated becomes unflammable, and does not decay underground.

**A NOVEL MISSION.**—Mr. Charles Stephenson, the secretary of Lloyd's, sailed on June 20 from Queenstown by the *Russia*, for New York, in order to investigate the circumstances under which the false intelligence of the loss of the *Dacia* was transmitted to England. Great credit is due to Lloyd's for the energy with which they have taken measures to secure the detection and punishment of the perpetrators of a most wicked and cruel hoax. Every one must hope that Mr. Stephenson's journey will be crowned with the success it deserves.

**ANECDOTE OF DUMAS.**—A story comes to us about Dumas. The great novelist, being in London last year, found himself inexpressibly bored by the dreamy dullness which reigns in the modern Babylon on Sunday. The change from the gaiety of the Parisian Sunday was anything but agreeable to the author of Monte Cristo.

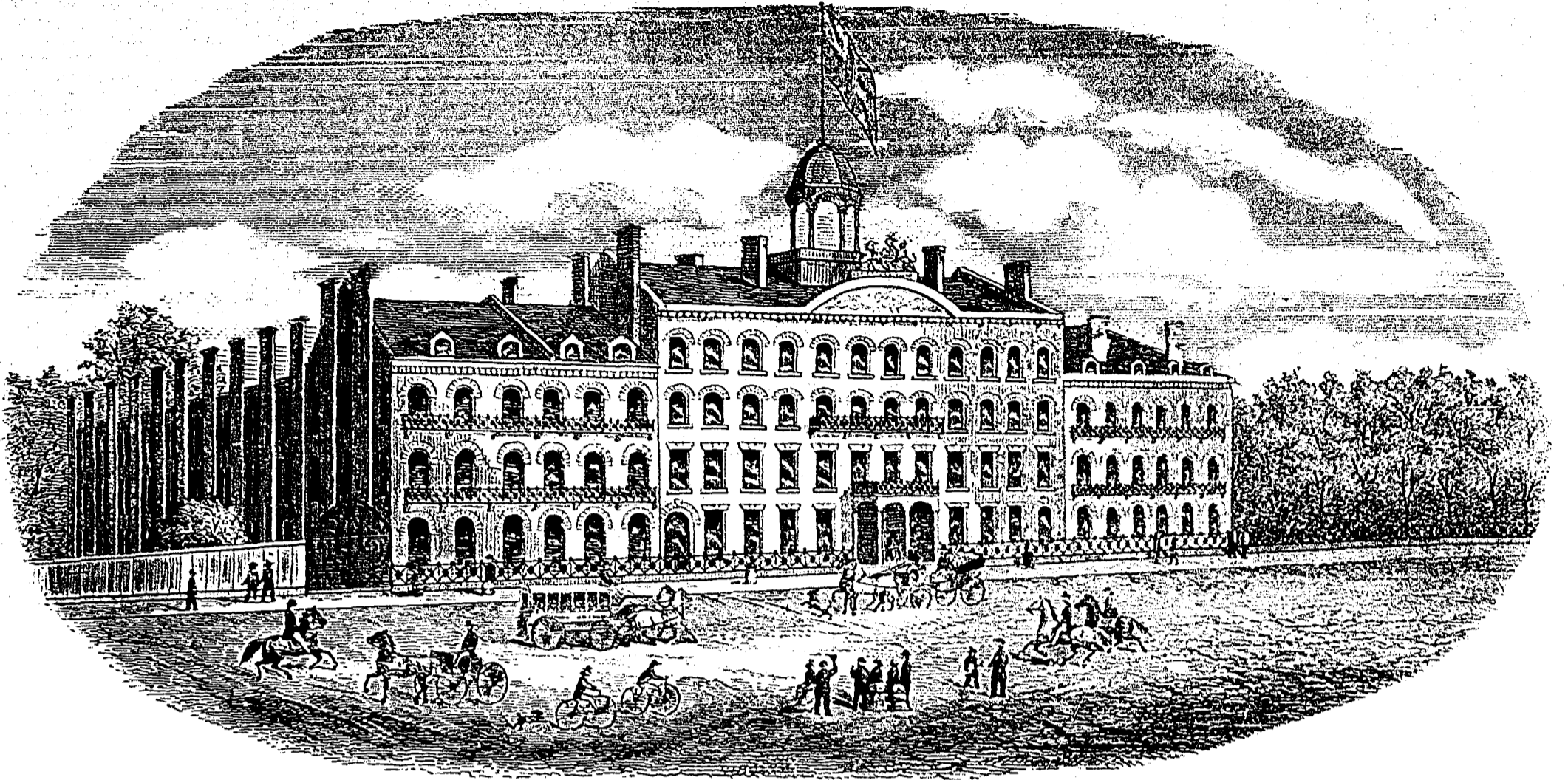
Below, no cafés, no restaurants, no open stores, no theatres; whilst above, the gay and leaden looking sky seemed to hang like a pall over everything, producing a painful impression of dreariness impossible to be dispelled.

He was standing with an English friend, in the court-yard of the house, where a number of poultry of all colours and sizes, were enjoying their liberty and pecking at their grains of barley with evident satisfaction, while an unfortunate black rooster was confined in a coop, unable to reply to the advances of his lady friends, who gathered round his wicker prison, except by a miserable attempt at flapping his wings and a wretched attempt to produce a joyous crow, which died away in the poor bird's throat and resolved into a mournful croak before it passed his beak.

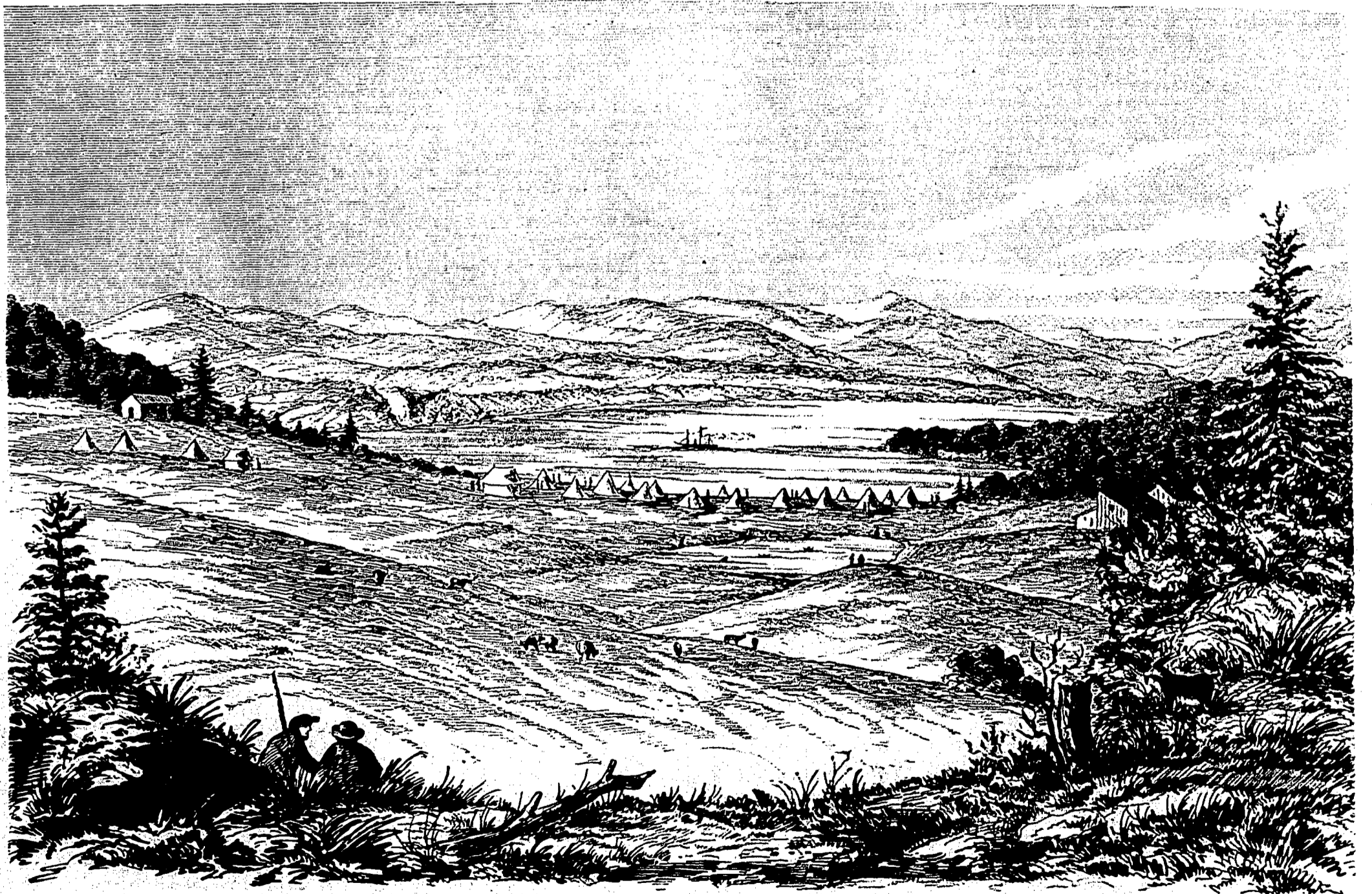
"There!" said Dumas, pointing to the captive, "there you have a perfect picture of England on a Sunday; that is England in the cage. But look at that little rooster with the golden and black plumage, strutting about and looking so gay and happy. Well, my dear sir, that is a picture of France on Sunday."

At this moment the large black rooster, by an extra vigorous flapping of his wings, overturned the coop and found himself at liberty. With a bound and a screech he flew at the little representative of France, and with a few well-directed pecks put him ignominiously to the rout.

The Englishman took his revenge. "Well, Mr. Dumas," said he drily, "I think you may call that the battle of Waterloo."

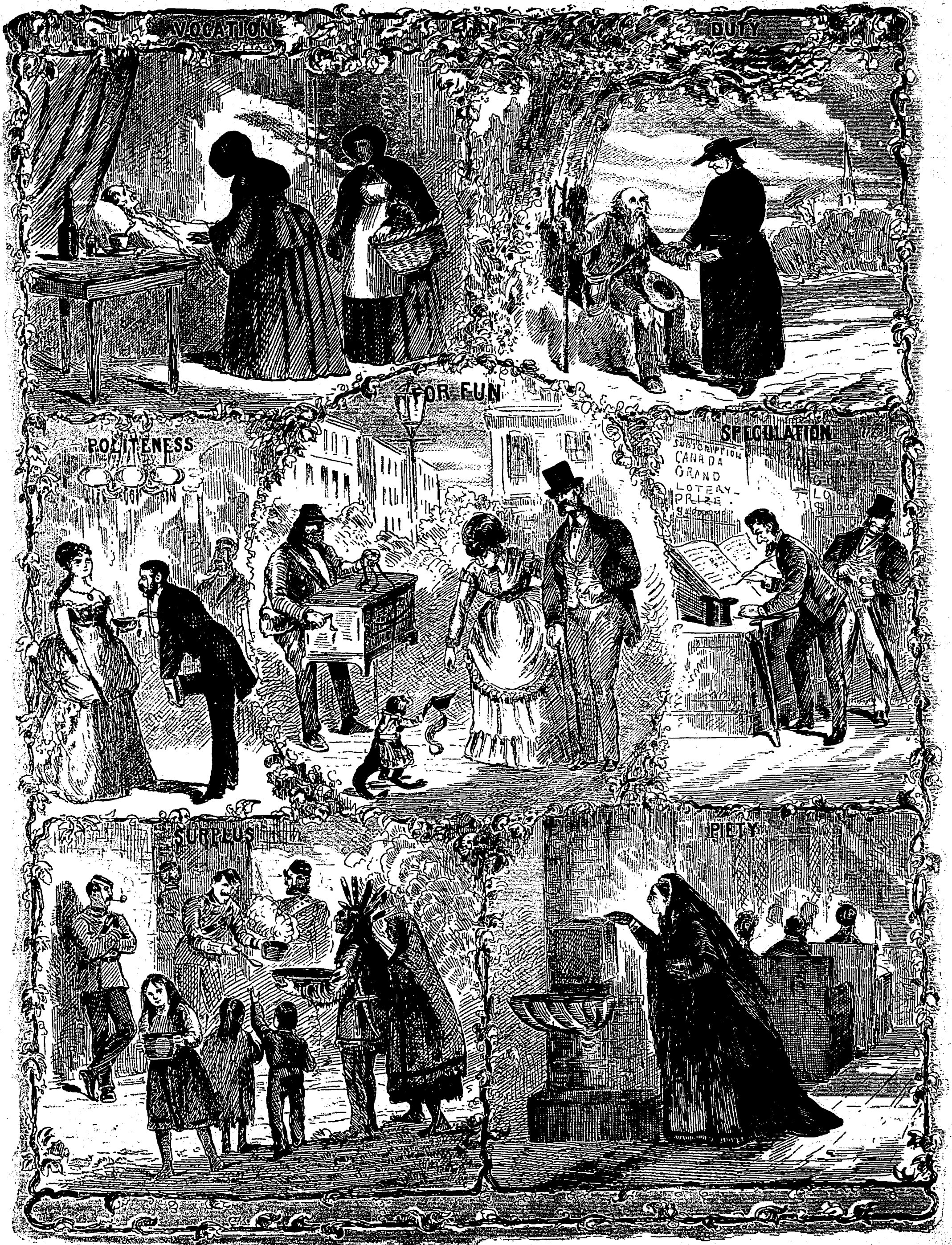


QUEENS HOTEL, TORONTO.—SEE PAGE 32.



CAMP OF THE 69TH REGIMENT AT LEWIS.—From a sketch by W. Carlisle.





CHARITY AND ITS MOTIVES. From a sketch by our own Artist.—SEE PAGE 88.

## CALENDAR FOR WEEK ENDING AUG. 13, 1870.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7.	— <i>Eighth Sunday after Trinity</i> Name of <i>J. ans.</i> Queen Caroline died, 1821.
MONDAY,	" 8.—Louis V. declares the empire of Germany independent of the Pope, 1338. Marshal Ney shot, 1815.
TUESDAY,	" 9.—Battle of Adrianople, 378. Accession of Louis Philippe to the French throne, 1830.
WEDNESDAY,	" 10.— <i>St. Lawrence.</i> Battle of Quentin, 1557. Battle of Montmorenci, 1759.
THURSDAY,	" 11.—Frobisher's Strait discovered, 1576. Battle of Lake Champlain, 1814.
FRIDAY,	" 12.—Rowland Hill born, 1744. Robert Southey born, 1774.
SATURDAY,	" 13.—Sir P. Maitland, Lieut. Governor.

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6 1870

The issue of the Queen's proclamation, uniting Rupert's Land and the North-West Territory with Canada; the swearing in of the Hon. A. G. Archibald as Lieutenant-Governor of the new Province of Manitoba, and also, under a separate commission, of the North-West Territory; the progress of the expedition, and the prospect of its early arrival at its destination, all point to the fact that at length, after many false moves and forced halts, another substantial step has been taken towards the Union of the whole of British North America. But it has taken three years to make this one step, and other three steps have yet to be taken before the work is complete. The whole process of Confederation has been slower than its ardent friends anticipated. It took three years from the Quebec Conference to the swearing in of the first Dominion Government; and three years more from the date of that event to the swearing in of the first Lieut. Governor of the North-West. We are, therefore, hastening slowly, and perhaps it is as well. The result of the recent elections in Prince Edward Island is supposed to be nearly a tie; but the Anti-Unionists are still in power, and we know how powerful they may be in at least delaying the work on the plea that a stout resistance may secure them "better terms." With respect to Newfoundland the question is postponed for years; and as for British Columbia the means of communication are too circuitous, and the British territory intervening too much of a wilderness to make immediate union of any practical value.

Evidently, then, there is much work to be done before British North America can be united under one Canadian Government. And the chief work in our view lies in lessening the obstacles in the way of internal communication with British Columbia; in other words, in colonizing the North-West and building a railway through it. The North-West has ever been considered of vast importance to Canada—especially has it so been considered in the Western Province; and the first organized Provincial Government, that of Manitoba, must form the central point from which colonization will spread over the whole of the North-West regions. Such will be the case for many years; and the geographical position of Fort Garry is such that, in time, it, or some place in its neighbourhood, must become one of the most important cities in the Dominion. These considerations ought to point out the importance of an early and a vigorous effort to fill up the new Province with settlers and to extend its borders as soon as may be to those of Ontario, so that the United Provinces, so far as they go, may be contiguous.

But there appears to have been developed, in the very Province the most desirous of colonizing the North-West, an intention to convert the newly-acquired territory into a battle-field of party in which the old quarrels of the old Province of Canada are to be fought over again. The two statesmen who completed the arrangement for the transfer of the Territory—Sir George E. Cartier and the Hon. Wm. Macdougall—have, curiously enough, both fallen under the displeasure of some who, two years ago, applauded them for their patriotic exertions in the face of the very serious obstacles and powerful opposition against which they had to contend while negotiating in London. We do not purpose to discuss the causes of this indignation at the present time; we merely note it as one of the vicissitudes of political life. But it might be suggested that the raking up of the embers of old party fires, and blowing them into flame, is not by any means a policy calculated to foster the interests of the country at large, or to promote the settlement of the North-West. On the contrary, if the "fire-eaters" on either side convert the settlement into a hot-bed of party rancour and political excitement, emigrants will shun it, and seek more peaceful homes. It has no rich gold or silver mines to attract the adventurous fortune hunter, even if he has to fight his way with bowie knives and pistols. Its charms are for the quiet and industrious farmers and mechanics—for

men who hope to live by labour, and who desire to labour in peace. Nothing, therefore, can be more conducive to its future progress and prosperity than the speedy establishment of government on the equitable and impartial basis upon which the inhabitants of Manitoba are about to begin the work of local self-government, under a properly constituted representative legislature.

Some excitement has been created by the announcement that the Imperial Government, on the advice of the Canadian, has granted a general amnesty to all parties concerned in the late rebellion. This may, or may not, be true. But supposing it were true, we presume the amnesty can only cover political offences; no amnesty can condone the crime of MURDER. The most that even the Crown can do, in such a case, is to grant a pardon to the guilty, after conviction by a jury and sentence by a judge of the land. These facts should be kept in remembrance by those who accept for gospel a telegraphic despatch from an Ottawa newspaper correspondent. If the Canadian Government did recommend a "general amnesty" for those who openly took part in the rebellion, it appears to us that it was sound advice. Why should the Hudson's Bay officials, who left the fort open to the insurgents, go scot free, if punishment is to be dealt out anywhere? Why did not those who were, by law, responsible for the maintenance of the peace and the Queen's authority, discharge their duties? Were they overpowered? No! That would have been revolution. They abdicated their functions before Canada had any authority to assume them; and before, even if the authority had been extant, she had the means of asserting it. A calm consideration of these facts ought to show the folly of keeping up an excitement about the Red River troubles.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

THE PROPHECY OF MERLIN; and other Poems, by John Reade. Montreal: Dawson Bros., 18 0.

Mr. Reade's volume has been for some time before us, and we have deferred noticing it because its merits are such as ought not to be disposed of in a mere complimentary paragraph. But our readers are already familiar with many of his shorter pieces, several of those that have appeared in the *Canadian Illustrated News* being included in the volume. "The Prophecy of Merlin" itself is not altogether unfamiliar, for we copied an extract from it, before it was placed in the printer's hands for publication, in book form. Mr. Reade has for some years held a front rank among the poetical contributors to the periodical press of Canada. Nothing comes from his pen that is not good; nothing that does not reveal the true genius of poetry; and there is much that he writes which shows the flame of the Promethean fire to have been purified by thorough culture and very careful study. Some of his translations—as his "Lake" from Lamartine, and several short pieces from the Greek—have been pronounced by competent judges to be gems of composition and remarkable for their fidelity to the originals. There are over sixty minor compositions, original or translated, among the "other poems" of the title; and it is safe to say that, if the author's reputation rested upon these alone, he would take honoured rank among the modern English poets—we mean among those who use the English language as the medium of communication with their readers. Of course, we claim Mr. Reade as a Canadian poet, for some of the minor pieces to which we have referred could only have been written by one who was truly Canadian in feeling.

Mr. Reade has heretofore shrunk, with natural timidity, from thrusting himself before the public in any more pretentious manner than through the "Poet's corner" of some newspaper or magazine, though many, without a title of his genius, "write a book" of verses, calling them "poems," and complacently await the world's applause, shewing how true it is that "fools rush in," &c. And now when he has ventured to come before the world with a "book," a few lines from the gentle Whittier, on the blank leaf before the table of contents, is all that rewards the curiosity of those who wish to discover, in the preface, the secret of the author's aim in venturing into print. Some years ago, when Beales, the great agitator, set England agog on the matter of the Hyde Park gatherings, "Cornelius O'Dowd," in his Italian home, was completely puzzled to answer the question, put to him on all sides—"Who is Beales?" But at last he bethought him of an expedient, as an Irishman will, and answered promptly, "Beales! He is our Garibaldi!" Now "Cornelius O'Dowd" knew nothing about Beales, but he satisfied his questioners: and should there be any Canadian who has not yet made himself acquainted with "The Prophecy of Merlin," and who should have to answer the question of some intelligent foreigner, "Who is John Reade?" let him answer at once—"He is our Tennyson!" Beales was like Garibaldi, in that he had made a noise in the world; Reade is like Tennyson, in that he is a true poet; and as "O'Dowd" was ashamed not to be able to give an account of a noisy Englishman, so ought a Canadian be ready with an answer concerning the poet of his country, who at this time is receiving the encomiums of the best judges and most intelligent patrons of Canadian literature.

The main design of the "Prophecy of Merlin" is to pay a tribute to the virtues of the late Prince Albert, and the plot chosen to give effect to it is grand in its simplicity, and truly poetic in its conception. Merlin, the sage and prophet of the good King Arthur's Court at Camelot, appears to Sir Bedivere, the last of the Knights of the Round Table, who is lying wounded, and in deep sorrow at the disappearance of King Arthur. But beyond the fact of adopting these two characters, and some incidental references to the good King's Court, Mr. Reade draws no more upon the Arthurian legends; he builds his structure on the prophetic powers of Merlin. The Knight, whose wounds are healed by Merlin, is eager to find out whether King Arthur will return to earth:

"And will he not assemble round his board  
The best and bravest knights of Christendom,  
And all the fairest ladies of the land,  
And reign as erst he reigned in Camelot?"

Merlin, whose is "the blazonry of prophet souls," then describes to Sir Bedivere the great changes through which the country shall pass, during all of which Arthur shall be the ideal king, though still he "sleeps in Avalon." Space will not permit us to follow the revelation throughout; but after long ages

"The earth and air  
Shall yield strange secrets for the use of men;  
The planets in their courses shall draw near,  
And men shall see their marvels, as the flowers  
That grace the meads of summer,—time and space  
Shall know new laws, and history shall walk  
Abreast with fact o'er all the peopled world;—  
For words shall flash like light from shore to shore,  
And light itself shall chronicle men's deeds.  
Great ships shall plough the ocean without sail,  
And steedless chariots shoot with arrowy speed."

"And this fair land of Britain then shall be  
Engrailed with stately cities,—and by streams  
Where now the greedy wolf roams shall be heard  
The multitudinous voice of industry,—  
And Labour, incense-crowned, shall hold her court  
Where now the sun scarce touches with his beams  
The scattered seeds of future argosies,  
That to the furthest limit of the world  
Shall bear the glory of the British name."

Thus poetically and prophetically does Merlin enumerate all the achievements of science, art, and industry at the time when a Queen,

"Heir to the ripe fruit of long centuries,  
Shall reign o'er such an Empire, and her name,  
Clasping the trophies of all ages, won  
By knightly deeds in every land and sea,  
Shall be VICTORIA."

Prince Albert, of "goodly mien and fair," is then introduced as the "Blameless Prince," who reproduces, in their plenitude, the virtues of Arthur. The chief events of his life, including the great exhibition of '51, are indicated in style similar to that quoted above, referring to telegraphy, steam, &c. &c. The death of Prince Albert, the mourning of the Queen and the nation, and other incidents are foreshadowed; after which, in reply to the anxious question of Sir Bedivere, Merlin prophesies that there shall be a Prince bearing the name of Arthur, who

"In a far land beneath the setting sun,

Shall shed new glories upon him we loved."

Nothing could have been more happily expressed, or introduced in better taste, than this allusion to Prince Arthur's visit to this country.

Both Tennyson and Reade deal hardly with Sir Bedivere. In the "Passing of Arthur" he is left standing alone, after having "clomb" sundry craggy heights to watch "the speck that bore the King," until he saw it grow

"From less to less, and vanish into light;"

whereas, in the "Prophecy of Merlin" the bold knight is left

"Alone upon the bench, amid the dead!"

It is to be hoped that Mr. Reade, if he does not choose to relieve the "bold Sir Bedivere" from such a melancholy situation, will, at least, continue to cultivate the art of poetry, in which he has already proved himself a master.

RECEIVED.—Stewart's Quarterly.

The City office of the *Canadian Illustrated News* has been removed from No. 10 Place D'Armes to No. 1 Place D'Armes Hill, first door from the corner of St. James Street.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The Lisa Weber troupe close their performances at the Theatre this evening, after a most successful engagement, during which they have been exceedingly well patronized, having grown in favour as they became better known. They go hence to Quebec, and we can promise the denizens of the ancient capital a rich treat in their operatic burlesques. On Monday evening Miss Ravel will commence a six nights' engagement, and will appear in the drama of the "French Spy."



THE WHY AND THE WHEREFORE OF PECULIAR NAMES—MANNERS AND CUSTOMS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

BY THE REV. J. D. BORTHWICK. (Continued.)

CABAL.—A word derived from the initial letters of the ministers of Charles II, a very unpopular Government; viz, Clifford, Ashly, Buckingham, Arlington, and Lauderdale, or according to Dr. Johnson from the French word Cabale (tradition) derived from a Hebrew word signifying annals.

CALENDAR.—At Rome, the interest of money lent on usury was paid on the Calends, (Kalends) or 1st of every month, and the book in which the accounts were registered, was called calendarium, and hence a register of the months; and also the Roman proverb, ad Grecum calendarum solvere, to pay a Greek calendar, i. e. never, as the Greeks had no calendar.

Another account, Kalends or Calends, is derived from Calo, to call. In the infancy of Rome, a priest summoned the people together in the Capitol, on the first day of the month, or of the new moon, and called over the days that intervened between that and the Nones. In later times the Fasti, or Calendar, used to be put up in public places. The Nones (Nona) are so called, because they are nine days from the Ides. Ides, (Idus) from the obsolete verb Idiare, to divide, because they divide the month nearly equal.

CANADA.—Some suppose the origin of this name to be from an Indian word of the Iroquois language, ka-na-ta, a village or collection of huts, a word used by Brant in his translation of the gospel of St. Matthew to signify a village. The other is subjoined:—The Spaniards visited this country previous to the French, and made particular searches for gold and silver, and finding none, they often said amongst themselves, "Aca nada," (there is nothing). The Indians, who watched closely, learned this sentence and its meaning. After the departure of the Spaniards, the French arrived, and the Indians, who wanted none of their company and supposed they were Spaniards, come on the same errand, were anxious to inform them that their labour was lost by tarrying in the country, and incessantly repeated to them the Spanish sentence—"Aca nada." The French, who knew as little of Spanish as the Indians, supposing this incessantly recurring sound was the name of the country, gave it the name of "Canada," which it has borne ever since.—The latter explanation is doubtful.

CANDIDATE.—French Candidat; Latin Candidatus; Those who canvassed for place or preferment among the Romans, always appeared in (candida toga) white robes, as emblematic of the purity of their intentions; hence the term came to signify a competitor in general.

CARDINAL.—derived from the Latin cardo (in the second case car inis) a hinge. Certain virtues are called cardinal, because all others hinge on them; and the highest dignitaries of the church of Rome received the same appellation, because the possession of these virtues was supposed to constitute their title to that lofty ecclesiastical grade. In like manner, the simple numbers (up to 10) are termed cardinal, because all others hinge on and are compounded of them.

CAROUSE.—Long before the reign of King Arthur of the Round Table, one Carassus, or Carouse-us, (as some affirm, whence the word "carouse,") a Low Dutchman, in the time of the Emperor Dioclesian, was warden of the Cinque Ports of ancient Britain. The Carouse-us, according to the state papers at the Hague, was born upon a vly-boat in the Zuyder Zee, of a Finnish woman; whence it came that he grew to be web-footed, and did much love to fish in troubled waters. The British sovereign, Bassianus, at this time desiring to enlarge the boundaries of his island empery, invited Carouse-us to the court, and created him Lord High Admiral, K. C. B., of the fleet of fighters and jolly boats then lying wind-bound in the Humber. The which honors Carouse-us accepted, and speedily introduced his own language in the service; for in the main our nautical terms are of Dutch extraction, such as "de schip, de schipper, de mast, de kab'l, de boel, de boelyn, de anker, de dreg, de boegspit, de kompas, de bloeks, de schoepsboom, de kaapstant, de jost (yacht), de poop, een sloep, een katter.

CATCHING A TARTAR.—In some battle between the Russians and the Tartars, a private soldier called out, "Captain, I've caught a Tartar!" "Fetch him along, then," said the Captain, "Ay, but he won't let me," said the man; and the fact was, the Tartar had caught him. So when a man thinks to take another in, and gets bit himself, they say—"He's caught a Tartar!"

CAULIFLOWER.—derived from Caulis—the top—or flower of a cabbage—and flower because it is that species of the cabbage which as it were flowers.

CHILTERN HUNDREDS.—Frequent mention is made of members of Parliament accepting the Chiltern Hundreds. Here is the explanation:—The Chiltern Hundreds are hundreds or divisions of counties, parcelled out by Alfred the Great, now annexed to the crown. The stewards of these courts are appointed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; salary 20s. per annum. As the law enacts that no member of parliament can receive a place under the Crown, and still remain M. P., accepting the Chiltern Hundreds is merely a formal manner of resigning a seat in the House of Commons.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.—The word carol is supposed to be a compound of the old Saxon words cantan, to sing, and cola, an interjection of joy. The ancient burthen of the song was Rola, Rola, Tol de Rola, which is not unusual, even at this time, in common low songs, or in songs of a burlesque kind. The custom of singing a hymn on the morning of the nativity of Jesus Christ is of very old standing in the Christian church, and the carol is supposed to be an imitation of the "Glory be to God on high, &c" which was sung by the angels, as they hovered over the fields of Bethlehem, in the morning of the nativity. The carol, it appears, however, was not only in practice on Christmas day, but on the days appropriated to the honour of saints, as St. Stephen's day, St. Andrew's day, Childermas, &c. It was customary also, according to Tertullian (who lived about the year 200,) "among the Christians, at their feasts, to bring those who were able to sing into their midst, and make them sing a song in honour of God, either taken out of the Holy Scriptures, or of their own composition."

CINQUE PORTS.—They were Dover, Hastings, Sandwich, Romney and Hythe; to these Winchelsea, Rye and Seaford have been added: these havens were once esteemed of consequence;

They lie on the east and south coasts of England, and send each two barons to parliament, who at the king's coronation had to support the canopy over his head. They had formerly great privileges, on condition of fitting out ships when ordered by government, for the defence of the coast against France, which were to be employed 40 days together, as often as called upon.

CONFINING JENORS.—The Gothic nations were famous of old, in Europe, for the quantities of food and drink which they consumed. The ancient Germans, and their Saxon descendants in England, were remarkable for their hearty meals. Gluttony and drunkenness were so very common, that those vices were not thought disgraceful; and Tacitus represents the former as capable of being as easily overcome by strong drink as by arms. Intemperance was so general and habitual, that no one was thought to be fit for serious business after dinner; and under this persuasion it was enacted in the laws, that judges should hear and determine causes fasting, and not after dinner. An Italian author, in his "Antiquities," plainly affirms that this regulation was framed for the purpose of avoiding the unsound decrees consequent upon intoxication; and Dr. Gilbert Stuart very pertinently and ingeniously observes, in his "Historical Dissertation concerning the Antiquity of the British Constitution," that from this propensity of the older Britons to indulge excessively in eating and drinking has proceeded the restriction upon jurors and jurymen, to refrain from meat and drink, and to be even held in custody, until they had agreed upon their verdict."

CORDWAINER AND CORDOVAN.—The term Cordwainer was once applied to a numerous and flourishing fraternity, but is now falling into desuetude. A cordwainer was a maker of a peculiar kind of shoes, much worn formerly, and the appellation is a corruption from cordovan, a worker of leather, brought from the city of Cordova in Spain. The same kind of leather is now manufactured in abundance in this country from horse-hides, and is still familiarly called Cordovan. It differs from the (upper or dress) leather made from ox hides, in being blackened on the grain or outside, and worn with that side outermost, whereas ox-hides are blackened and worn reversely.

CORNET.—from cornu, a horn, an officer in a horse regiment, whose duty originally was (like the Roman cornicen) to sound the horn. The word cornet also means a musical instrument.

COUNTRY DANCE.—It comes from the French word contredanse, when the partners face each other, but corrupted to its present pronunciation of country danse.

CUIRASS.—comes from the Latin corium; the hide of a beast, of which the shields were anciently made. Cuirassier, a soldier armed with a cuirass. The Roman Loricati and Scutarii were so named from a similar reason.

CYCLOPES.—Vulcan's Workmen; 3 brothers, so called from kuklos, ops; circulus, oculus; round, eye, for they had one eye in the centre of the forehead. The origin of this fable most likely arose from the custom of the people of Trinacria (Sicily) wearing small bucklers of steel which covered their faces and having a small aperture in the middle, which corresponded exactly to the eye.

THE WAR NEWS.

Though the forces of France and Prussia have been facing each other near the banks of the Rhine since the 21st of July, when the first skirmish took place and a French soldier was shot, the expected great battle had not taken place at the time of our going to press. It was, however, set down by the correspondent of a Belgian paper for to-morrow or Monday. Continual skirmishing has been going on, in which a few prisoners have been captured, and some casualties have occurred on both sides. The Prussians made a brilliant dash into French territory, and on the night of the 21st or morning of the 22nd blew up the viaduct at Biche, on the railway from Forbach via Metz to Strasbourg. On the 28th the French crossed into Prussian territory half way between Saarbruck and Saarlouis, and in the skirmish which ensued the French were repulsed, with a reported loss of one officer and eight men. The reports of this and such like skirmishes came via Berlin, the Paris journals denying that any fighting had occurred on the banks of the Rhine up to the 31st.

On the 2nd instant a serious engagement took place, the French having crossed into Prussian territory and attacked the Prussians who occupied the heights overlooking Saarbruck. The latter were repulsed after a brief resistance, and retreated into Saarbruck, upon which the French brought their artillery to bear, and the Prussians were compelled to abandon the town. The buildings in Saarbruck caught fire from the artillery shots, and half the town was burnt. The new French field-piece, the Mitrailleur, or revolving cannon, was brought into action for the first time, and did terrible execution. The engagement lasted from 11 a.m. till 1 p.m., and was witnessed by the Emperor and the Prince Imperial, both of whom again returned to Metz at 4 o'clock p.m., when the Emperor sent the following despatch to the Empress:—"Louis has received his baptism of fire. He was admirably cool and little impressed. A division of Frossard's command carried the heights overlooking the Saar. The Prussians made a brief resistance. Louis and I were in front, where the bullets fell about us. Louis keeps a ball he picked up. The soldiers wept at his tranquillity. We lost an officer and ten men."

The following is the Prussian official account of the affair:—"A small detachment stationed at Saarbruck was attacked by three French divisions, and after a sharp action the position was abandoned, the Prussians falling back on their supports. The loss was trifling. Prisoners report the arrival of the French Emperor on the bank of the Saar at 11 in the morning."

The headquarters of the French have been established for the present at Metz, where the Emperor and the Prince Imperial arrived on the 25th of July. The Prussian headquarters are at Mayence; and on Tuesday morning, the 2nd instant, King William arrived there with several members of his staff.

ARRIVAL OF H. R. H. PRINCE ARTHUR AT WINDSOR.

The European Mail says H. R. H. Prince Arthur, attended by Col. Elphinstone and Lieut. Pickard, arrived at Osborne on July 19th, from Canada. His Royal Highness was met at Trinity Pier, East Cowes, by the Queen, Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, on his landing from Her Majesty's yacht Alberta, from Her Majesty's ship Crocodile, Capt. G. H. Parkin. Col. G. A. Maude was in attendance upon Her Majesty.

Cardinal Bonaparte has gone to the Headquarters of the French army to act as Chaplain to the Prince Imperial.

It has been determined to withdraw the French troops from Rome, and the King of Italy is massing troops on the borders to be ready to occupy the city, if necessary, on the departure of the French.

A despatch from Ottawa says that Her Majesty, by the advice of the Privy Council, acting on the recommendation of the Canadian Government, has granted a general amnesty to all parties connected with the rebellion at Red River.

M. De Lesseps was presented with the Albert gold medal on the 8th ult by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, as President of the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. Rows include Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday for July and August.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, Max., Min., Mean. Rows include Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday for July and August.

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. Rows include Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday for July and August.

CHESS.

The following beautiful game, (from the Chess-player's Magazine), was won by a lady from its world-renowned editor:—

PHILIDOR'S GAMBIT.

- White, (—) 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. P. to K. B. 4th. 3. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 4. B. to B. 4th. 5. Castles. 6. P. to Q. 4th. 7. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. 8. P. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 9. Kt. to Q. 5th. 10. Q. to Q. 3rd. 11. P. to K. 5th. 12. Kt. to B. 6th. ch. 13. P. takes B. 14. Q. B. takes P. 15. Q. to R. 3rd. 16. B. takes Kt. P. 17. R. takes Kt. f 18. R. to R. 6th. 19. Q. takes B. ch. 20. Q. to R. 5th. ch. 21. Q. takes P. ch. 22. Q. takes Kt. and wins.

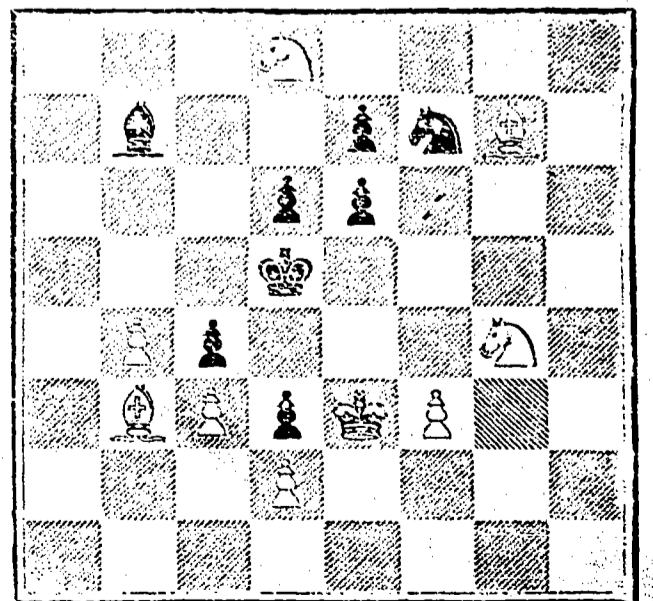
NOTES. (BY ED. C. F. M.)

- a The game having been opened excellently, the present move is the only one made by the first player on the whole party, to which the most produced critic can take exception. b This move is exceedingly ingenious. c A very brilliant mode of continuing the attack. d Here P. to Q. 4th would have been stronger. e Apparently the best resource. f Again the first player's moves are conceived with the utmost brilliancy. g If Black had taken the Rook, the hostile Queen would have equally occupied K. R. 6th.

PROBLEM No. 14.

By an Amateur.

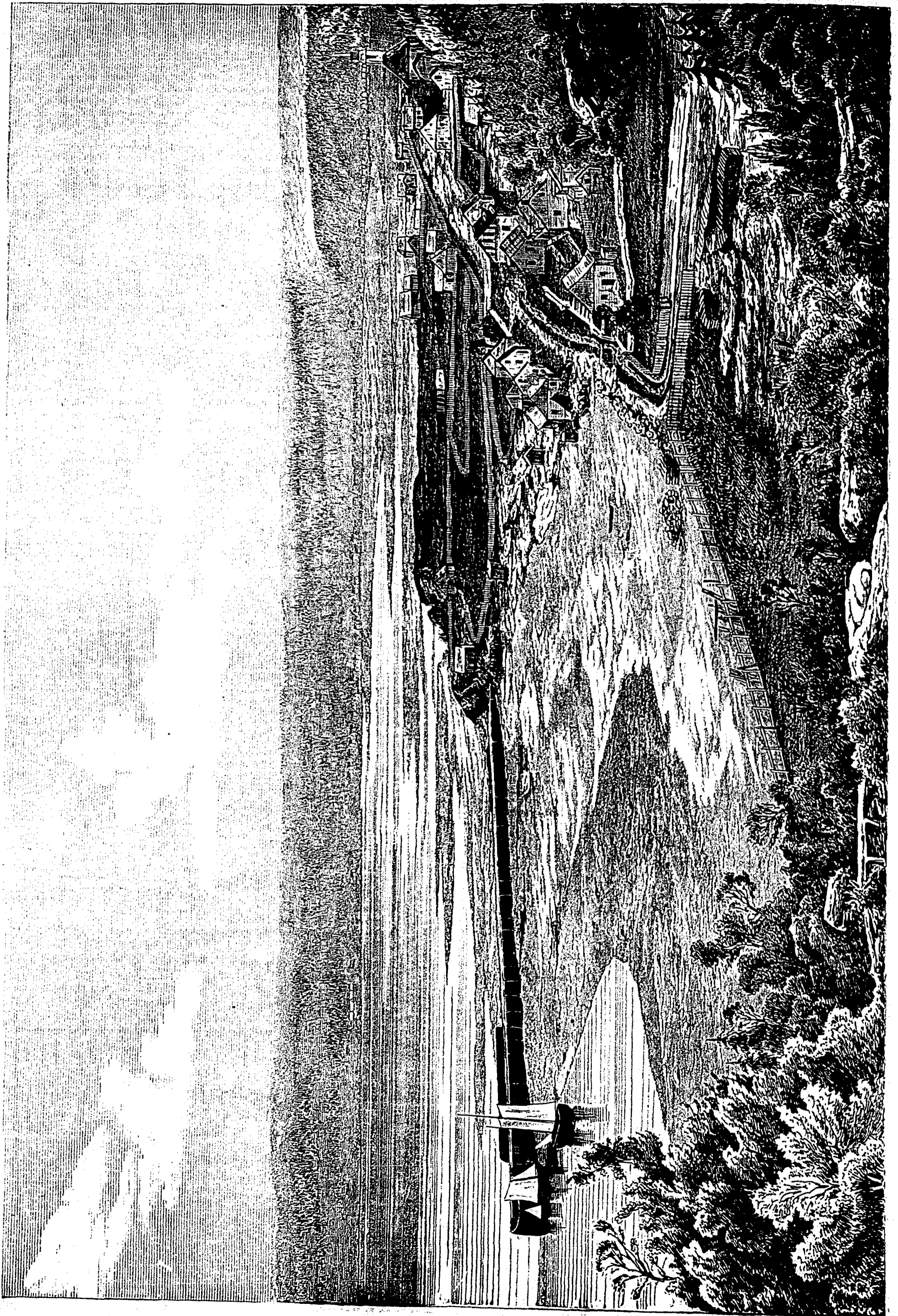
BLACK.



WHITE.

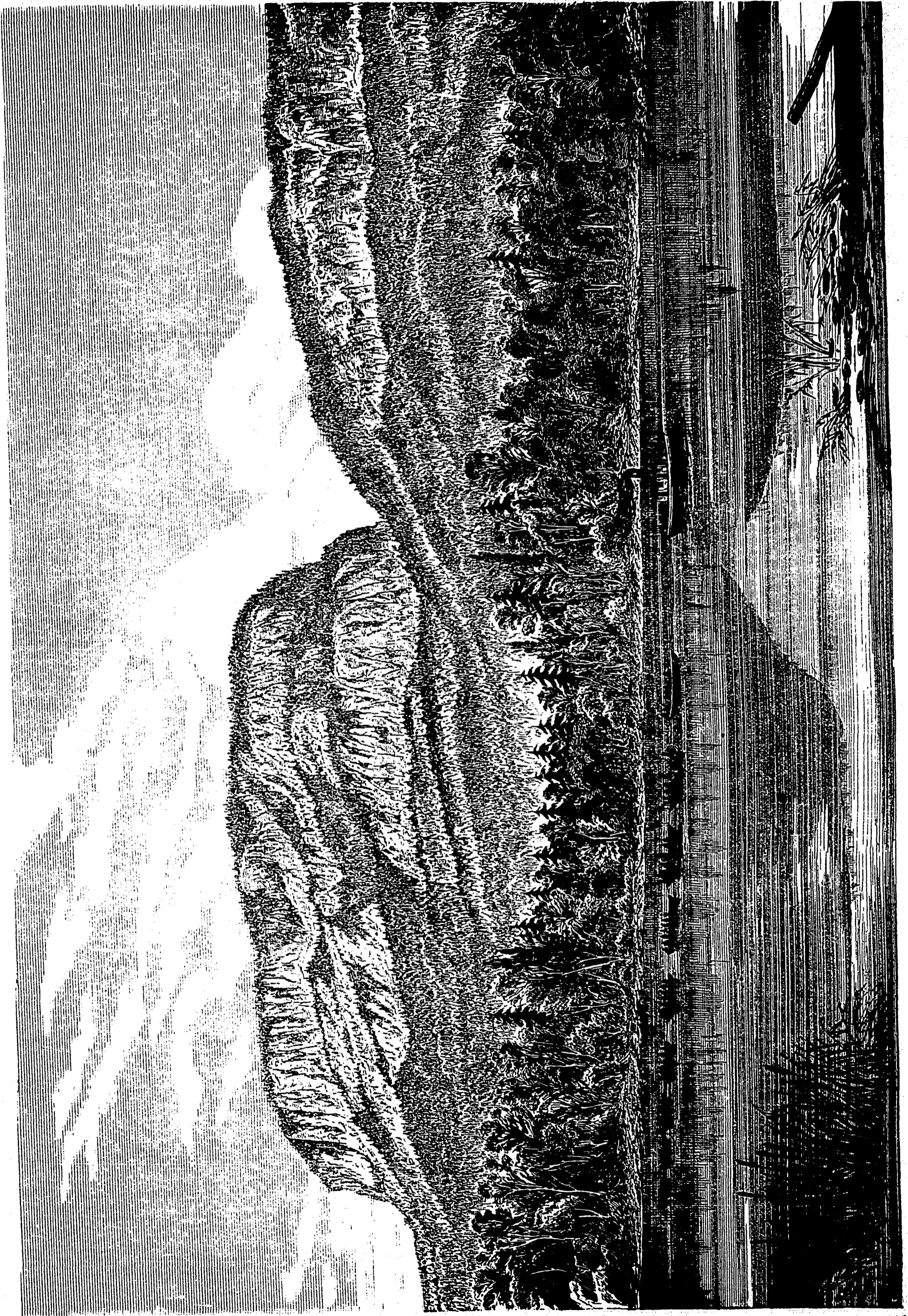
White to play, and mate in four moves.





H. A. H. A. Y. — From a photograph by Notman — See page 82.





RED RIVER EXPEDITION.—MCKAY'S MOUNTAIN, THUNDER BAY.—From a sketch by our special Artist.



## ON BOARD THE "ORIENT."

BEFORE the overland route had become the rapid and easy journey which it now is, or steam had threatened to supersede canvas in our navy and mercantile marine, the departure of a first-rate Indiaman for her destination was looked on as a more important event than it now is. The "Orient," a fine frigate-built ship of twelve hundred tons, presented an interesting and animated scene as she lay at Spithead one bright July evening, with her fore-top-sail loose and blue-peter flying, to indicate her intention of starting for Calcutta at daybreak the following morning. The crowd of boats clustered round her was every minute increased by some fresh arrival from shore, bringing passengers with their luggage, and friends come to see the last of them; unwelcome creditors bringing bills which had been left, accidentally of course, unpaid; the captain's steward surrounded by fresh provisions of all sorts; outfitters' clerks with cases tinned over to preserve their precious contents; shipping agents and custom-house officers. Enthroned on a pile of vegetables, in a battered wherry, sat the bumbost woman, with piles of soft tack and a basket of eggs—by courtesy, styled fresh—before her; in the stern sheets, a miscellaneous collection of slop-clothing, dannel shirts, duck trousers, sou'-westers, and red night-caps. Her petticoats are of the briefest, her voice of the loudest, and her dress of the loosest description; but it is not merely with the object of allowing her redundant charms to sink or swell as nature pleases, that her zone is thus ungirt; quietly ensconced beneath that ample drapery repose sundry flat jars, filled with interdicted liquors, which procure for her more custom than all the rest of her wares put together.

On board was even greater bustle; the deck was strewed with boxes and bales of un-couth cut and strange appearance, which needed not a glance at their direction to shew that they had made themselves up for a long voyage. The mates, with moist brows and disordered dresses, rushed wildly about, giving unintelligible directions. The passengers, between grief at leaving home and friends, and the confusion which reigned around them, looked and felt most thoroughly miserable; the ladies went down the ladder wrong side foremost, as if they were going down an ordinary staircase, caught their dresses on projections, and got off, some with considerable damage, some with loss of temper only. The gentlemen were perpetually entering wrong cabins by mistake, forgetting to take off their hats or stoop, and consequently bonneting themselves against the upper-deck beams, and barking their shins against boxes lying about everywhere, until there was time to lower them down into the hold. This went on for some time until the evening-gun from the flag-ship boomed across the still water, announcing that it was nine o'clock, and the ship's bell rang, warning strangers that shore-boats were about to leave, and that it was time for them to do so. It was the signal for many a bitter parting, and a stream of sad faces poured down the accommodation ladder. Emotion long pent up burst forth with redoubled vehemence, and the heart which had hitherto borne itself bravely, that a sight of its grief might not increase the pang of separation, now utterly gave way when the necessity for self-control had ceased. There was little demonstration of noisy grief, and few words were spoken; but hats and handkerchiefs were waved even long after waning twilight and blinding tears had rendered invisible the spot which for the present engrossed all their thoughts.

How differently people take things in this world. Whilst the mother, whose children have just left her, sits sobbing convulsively in the darkest corner; and the young cadet, in all the desolate agony of finding himself for the first time alone amidst strangers, lies stretched on his cot, afraid to approach the light, lest his red eyes might discredit his newly assumed manliness; Mrs. General Hopper sits in the stern cabin, contemplating its comfortable arrangements with serene satisfaction. For her, the voyage had no terrors, the sea no sickness; three had she crossed the Atlantic, the last time only a few months before, taking home Nos. 7 and 8 for their education; and now she was returning to her husband, accompanied by her two eldest daughters, whom she had fitted for the oriental market by a two years' residence at Miss Backbeard's finishing academy, Polyglot Place, Bayswater. It would be unjust to say that this modern Mrs. Teachum had not given them every advantage, for if they had not been taught all that was contained in her prospectus, had they not opportunities of acquiring many things not included therein? Did not Signor Fiorituri, the handsome singing-master, besides his own legitimate line of instruction, give lessons in the art of flirtation, with practical illustrations? Did they not learn from Mad-moiselle d'Equiveque, the French governess, the art of telling a fib with becoming self-possession? Could economy be better taught than by keeping back their pocket-money for fines, or patience and self-denial more forcibly inculcated than by that want of punctuality which kept them waiting for everything, meals included?

It is to be regretted that Miss Emily Hopper did not avail herself of these advantages as she might have done; that she even went the length of telling Signor Fiorituri there was no use for saying 'carissima mia' so often; and that she could never reject a stupid partner by the pardonable fiction of a pre-engagement, without betraying herself by a tell-tale blush. Her elder sister, Julia, however, dutifully wishing to reap the full advantage of those opportunities for which her anxious parents paid so dear, applied her undivided attention to learning these and many similar accomplishments, and profited by them to an extent equally creditable to herself and her instructors. She was a sparkling brunette, with marked features and large flashing eyes, which she knew when to use, and when to conceal beneath their long dark lashes. But well as her eyes were managed, she could not restrain a look which seemed to claim as a right that admiration which men are always ready to bestow on any pretty girl who understands the art of captivating them. A small slight figure and profusion of chestnut hair, curling naturally, gave her younger sister so childish an appearance, that you could hardly believe she had passed seventeen, whilst her naturally retiring disposition, together with the kind of languor which is often found in persons who have spent the first years of their life in a tropical country, made casual acquaintances think her either stupid or reserved, neither of which, to do her justice, Miss Emily was.

Mrs. Hopper was 'fat and forty,' not fair—on the contrary, dark enough to justify the suspicion that there must have been a dash of the tar-brush in her composition; though the lady herself attributed her dusky complexion to an inordinate affection for coffee—a fact which, unless communicated by a person of her unimpeachable veracity, could never be suspected

by her friends, as she, with praiseworthy self-denial, consumed but a small quantity of that beverage in proportion to her daily quota of more invigorating fluids. From living altogether among officers, she had adopted a style of phraseology generally confined exclusively to the other sex; spoke of gentlemen by their surnames only, and coupled those of ladies with their husbands' regiments or situation—as Mrs. Black of the 20th, Mrs. White of the artillery, and Mrs. Brown of the civil service. She had all subjects connected with general orders, pay-regulations, articles of war, and military topics in general, at her finger-ends, and from hearing her husband questions out of Sinnott's Catechism, had acquired a very fair knowledge of drill and field tactics.

When, at eighteen, she married Captain Hopper, she was a little taller, and a great deal younger than that dapper little officer; but now that years and Allsopp had expanded her maturer charms, she was as big as the general and his aide-de-camp put together, the latter being no other than their eldest son. Like ninety-nine married ladies out of every hundred, she wore—metaphorically, I mean, of course—certain unmentionable articles of apparel, which, as being a man's birthright, are often used as symbols of his authority; but whereas most women have tact enough to conceal from the eyes of the world the fact of their possessing the aforesaid garments, Mrs. Hopper did not, but asserted her authority in an open manner on all occasions. The consequence was, gossips used to say she commanded the division, that the aide-de-camp was second in command, and the old general came next. She was now returning to her husband, after a brief absence, and except for the five youngsters left behind at school, she had not a care in the world. She had two of the best cabins in the best ship of the season, which would probably arrive at Calcutta at the pleasantest time of year; and the adjoining cabin was occupied by Mr. Potter, a civilian of high standing in the service, and a most eligible party for either of the girls. To be sure, he was more than double their age, and looked even older, and had a dictatorial manner, and not very amiable temper; but he would soon be a judge on five thousand a year, and his wife the burra bee-bee, or great lady, of the station. Even if this failed, there could be little doubt that girls of their appearance and accomplishments, would, under proper management, make a brilliant match, particularly as a confidential friend had given her the latest quotations in the Indian matrimonial market—spinsters scarce, and in great demand; holders firm in consequence; a few inferior lots recently changed names at a high figure.

The sun rose brightly next morning, and soon afterwards the slumbers of those passengers who had been lucky enough to get any, were rudely broken by the band of the "Orient"—namely, two fiddles and a life—striking up *The Girl I Left Behind Me*, and the men stamping round the captain in time to the melody, whilst weighing anchor. Such as were rash enough to venture on deck found themselves in everybody's way and their own. Now a rope's end came tumbling down from the tops, with what sailors call 'Sourborough warning,' that is, let go first, and with a cry of 'Stand from under' afterwards; then a string of sailors running aft nearly upon their heads; or the bight of a quiet-looking rope started up into sudden activity, apparently only for the purpose of backing people's shins, or tripping them up altogether. They got hustled and jostled on all sides, and were heartily glad when all sails being set to a nicety, the watch was called, and the rest dived below.

Ropes being coiled down, decks swept, and everything reduced to order, we have time to look about us at the ship and her contents. The "Orient" is slipping down Channel with a northerly wind and smooth water. The breeze is light, and the motion so easy that, but for the receding outline of the Isle of Wight, it would be difficult to believe she was making any progress. Her commander, Captain Hawes, was a thorough sailor and cheerful companion; his choleric temper, if easily aroused, was easily appeased, and a bright smile disclosing a good set of teeth and merry eye, made you forget the ugliness of his other features. Incipient baldness made his forehead, which was broad and white, look higher than nature intended; but with this exception, all the visible portion of his skin was dyed a reddish brown from constant exposure. His usual costume was a kind of uniform; blue cloth, with anchor buttons, surmounted by a cap with gold-lace band; but when bad weather was expected, he used to slip in lieu thereof an old white hat, very bad in the brain, and shiny at the edges, which went by the name of the "Orient" barometer. It was often the passengers' first intimation of an impending gale, and seldom did its predictions fail to be verified. Duty being over for the present, he is bestowing all his attention on his passengers, particularly the ladies, who, as the breakfast-hour approaches, begin to congregate on the poop. He hears the same remarks, listens to the same complaints, and replies to the same queries, which have been addressed to him during every voyage for the last twenty years, with as much apparent interest as if they were quite new. He does not introduce them to each other, because he knows that the enforced proximity of life at sea will soon develop all that is congenial and antagonistic in their natures, and every one will then be best able to select his own acquaintances.

Mrs. Hopper was in great feather, nothing daunted by finding that Mr. Potter looked older and more unpromising than she had expected by daylight; having, as a set off, discovered that there was a second unmarried civilian on board, a Mr. Holford, considerably the other's junior, whom she might play off against him; and if the senior's heart proved impregnable, the feigned attack might easily be profitably converted into a real one. Charles Holford, late assistant-magistrate of Dalpoore, was a tall, slight, quietly dressed man, considerably on the wrong side of thirty, with that look of delicacy, more apparent than real, which is often seen in persons who have lived any time in a hot climate. Unassuming and agreeable, he was generally well received in society; and having a cheerful temperament, and the art of adapting himself to whatever position he was placed in, he would have been as happy as falls to the lot of most men, but that he was cursed with an indecision of character which kept him in a perpetual worry.

The rest of the passengers consisted of officers returning from furlough, most of them exhibiting the conscious awkward manner and sedulous attention to their wives which marks the newly married man. An experienced eye can detect them at once in the same way it would scrutinise a gang working in chains on the roads, by the uneasiness with which the newcomers wear their fetters. There were also a missionary and his wife, two indigo-planters, half-a-dozen cadets—raw, noisy lads fresh from school, with smooth faces and rough manners

—and several young ladies, who would have been horrified at any one taking them for 'speculation misses,' and who were all going to the East, for most excellent reasons, quite unconnected with matrimonial views. One had been seized with a sudden access of sisterly affection, which drew her irresistibly to join her brother; another was about to pay her uncle a visit, and return in a year; whilst a third had been recommended to try a warm climate for the cure of some mysterious malady, the seeds of which lay so deep in her constitution that no one could ever discover them. Nevertheless, had a clairvoyant medium been required to detail the contents of their tin-lined cases, or, Belzoni-like, been enabled to dive into the pyramids of finery which each was carrying out, he would there have discovered certain long veils, orange wreaths, and rich snowy dresses, which, though they might have been worn in a ball-room, were better suited for a bride; and showed that, though the fair owners did not contemplate matrimony, they were prepared for every contingency, in case they were driven to it against their will. Over these the captain exercised unceasing vigilance, and seemed to consider them, like the chronometers, under his especial superintendence. He kept them near him at dinner, did not allow them on deck after a certain hour, and was always ready to interpose his arm and the offer of a turn on the poop whenever he saw a cadet or other ineligible person making himself too agreeable.

After a few days, things subsided into the usual routine of life at sea. The passengers became accustomed to the motion of the ship and each other, and as the weather continued fine, by the time they got into blue water, both home-sickness and sea-sickness were, in most instances, among things of the past. The ladies began to shew on the poop, and books, chess, and backgammon filled up the intervals between eating and talking. On fine evenings, a dance was got up to the music of the aforesaid fiddles and life; the sailors began to rehearse a play, and prepare scenery and dresses from the scanty materials at their disposal; and a newspaper, *The Orient Sun*, was started, with the doctor as editor, two manuscript copies of which appeared every Saturday. A bath, taken out of the venetian of the editor's cabin, served as a letter-box, into which contributors were invited to slip their communications. It got on very well at first, and afforded much amusement as long as its contents were confined to imaginary events in 'Steage Street,' and fictitious advertisements from 'Capstan Square'; but after some time, the column devoted to 'Current Events and Floating Rumours' became so extremely personal, that the captain was obliged to undertake the censorship of the press, and suppress it altogether. The doctor professed himself much grieved at the untimely end of his bantering, but in the secrets of his heart was really delighted to have a decent excuse for abandoning his invidious post. He had been kept in perpetual hot water during his brief editorial career, and had not only been put into Coventry by the passengers, but was more than once threatened with personal violence by individuals who were threatened themselves to be lampooned in the columns of *The Orient Sun*.

With consummate skill did that veteran campaigner, Mrs. Hopper, make her approaches to storm Mr. Holford's heart. A few days' observation had disclosed to her experienced eye that Mr. Potter was too strongly entrenched behind old-bachelor habits and selfishness to be induced to surrender his liberty to the fairest enslaver that ever donned a petticoat; and, accordingly, she brought all her forces to bear upon the other, planning with a skill worthy of a general's wife, and executing with boldness worthy of the general himself. More industrious than the little busy bee, who can only avail himself of every shining hour, she could turn a stormy one to advantage, by finding it impossible to prevent their chairs from slipping, unless Mr. Holford's was placed in their immediate vicinity. On such occasions, the motion of the ship rendered the support of his arm indispensable for a walk on the poop; and after a few turns, she contrived to feel tired, and resigned his arm in favour of one of the young ladies. If a shoal of porpoises was visible forward, or any other of those objects which relieve the tedium of life on the ocean-wave, she could not think of allowing them to go and inspect it, unless Mr. Holford took charge of them; or if it happened that they ventured without him, she took the earliest opportunity of despatching him in the same direction, with a message to Emily to keep out of the sun, or for Julia to put on her shawl. She did not scare him by making any direct attack on him, by either expatiating on their many virtues, or setting forth the relative advantages of matrimony, but was content to let time and propinquity do their silent work. Indeed, she felt so sure of success, that she already regarded him with the eye of a mother-in-law, and was only doubtful on one point—whether to regard him as the future husband of dear Julia or Emily. After much patient consideration, she decided on the latter, as he showed himself strangely insensible to some advances made by her elder sister, who thereupon settled the matter by commencing a violent flirtation with Captain Shycock, another of the passengers. He was an officer of the now execrated, but then admired, Bengal native infantry, and would have been strikingly handsome, but that meat-tillous and want of exercise had spoiled his figure, whilst his face bore unmistakable tokens of late hours, pegs, and *englem*, all unlimited. The reader is requested to understand that 'peg' is a kind of beverage much in favour with eastern Indians. The compound, like the name, is simple in its elegance, consisting merely of pouring a bottle of ice-cold soda-water into a tumbler prepared for its admission by the previous introduction of a modicum of brandy, varying according to taste. It possesses indescribable charms for most sojourners in that thirsty land, as it cools whilst it exhilarates, and never gives a headache in the morning. But these charms which render it irresistible, make it all the more dangerous, whence it derives its name, as each draught is said to be a 'peg' in the imbibor's coffin.

Captain Shycock had gone out to India with a good constitution, an excellent education, and nothing in his pocket but his cadet's commission, with which he might have got on very well, but for the misfortune of being posted to a 'fast' regiment. Immediately on joining, he fell among thieves, who soon taught one of his facile disposition to imitate their vices, and encumbered him with a load of debt, which rendered him reckless and improvident during his future career, from the feeling that it was hopeless to try and extricate himself from his difficulties. His ready wit and pleasing manners made him a welcome guest in every house; yet he was the last man whom a bank-director would accept as a security, or a prudent woman as her son-in-law. Mrs. Hopper, whom cantonment gossip had made familiar with his financial position, looked on him with no favourable eye; but her maternal anxiety

was allayed when she found her admonitions taken in good part by the young lady, who assured her she looked much higher than an infantry captain, and was only trying to get her hand in, by reducing theory to practice, without any ulterior views. As Mrs. Hopper was rather anxious that her daughter should be in tip-top flirting condition before bringing her out on the Calcutta course, she had no objection to her going into training beforehand; besides which, Captain Shycock made himself so extremely useful by rendering her various attentions, helping her to the best things at dinner, and mixing her grog to a nicety, that, though she did not in any way encourage the intimacy, she did not forbid it.

Thus the time wore on. The line was passed without much delay from calms or baffling winds; and meeting the south-east trade-wind unusually high up, *The Orient* progressed rapidly, and had got to the southward of the Cape before the appearance of the skipper's white hat heralded a succession of heavy gales, alternating with flat calms. The latter is generally the worse of the two, as when a gale subsides rapidly, and is succeeded by a 'Soger's hurricane,' or flat calm, it leaves the ship an unmanageable mass, rolling helplessly in the trough of the sea, without motion enough to give her steerage-way, or the action of her canvas to steady her. The elements seemed to take a malicious pleasure in marring the enjoyment of that important period of life afloat, the hour which succeeds the sounding of 'that tocsin of the soul, the dinner-bell.' The ship, too, assisted them by making a point of giving a few vicious weather-rolls in the middle of it, causing the dinner-things to indulge in various eccentric and unseemly gambols, and restoring powers of locomotion to defunct bodies. 'Slips between the cup and the lip' were more numerous than the framer of the proverb contemplated; the hand on its road to the mouth changed its direction to grasp the nearest stanchion; whilst the contents of plates were transferred to the outside of the place destined for their reception, by a summary process, equally unwelcome and unexpected.

In spite of delays and discomforts, the good ship progressed steadily towards her destination; the captain's head-gear rose with the barometer from the stormy white hat to the 'set hair' cap with gold band, and *The Orient* was once more in smooth water. Nevertheless, Mrs. Hopper's satisfaction did not increase, inasmuch as the progress of her daughter Emily's affair did not keep pace with that of the ship, or her own wishes. Had she continued to trust to time, it would probably have advanced much more rapidly; but now she was always flattered and manoeuvring, and setting the trap in so transparent a manner, that the bird was often scared away. Of course, Holford could not be ignorant of the tendency of those attentions; but they flattered his vanity, and made the time pass pleasantly; besides, he was one of those persons with whom the nearest influence is always the strongest, and who, incapable of forming any definite plans of their own, either act from the impulse of the moment, or adapt their conduct to external circumstances. He began to like Emily more than he cared to admit to himself; he felt sure she was amiable and well disposed; and he knew that man was not born to live alone and lead the hermit's life he had endured at an out-station. Nevertheless, had she possessed as many virtues as Cleopatra found in Lucilla, he could not have made up his mind as to whether matrimony would advance his happiness; whether she really liked him, or was only a passive instrument in her mother's hands; or what reception his family, with their aristocratic prejudices, might give a person, however excellent, whose antecedents, to speak charitably, were involved in considerable obscurity.

Twenty times a day he asked himself these questions, and often thought he had come to a final decision on the subject, when some casual observation, or accidental circumstance, made a total revolution in his sentiments. One hour he would take a chaise into the hammock nettings in order to avoid the fascination of her presence; the next, he would be bending over her chair, or oiling his arm for a turn on the poop. Thus he might have gone on wavering and undecided until their arrival in port had scattered them to their different destinations—when, after it was too late to recall the past, he would have wished he had acted differently, and regretted all his life that he had failed to secure the prize that was within his grasp—had not chance made for him that decision which he was unable to make for himself.

The voyage was drawing towards a close; people had read each other's looks and heard each other's stories too often to endure further repetition. Gentlemen were pertinacious in inquiring the distance run and the interval which still remained; and the ladies, who had lately occupied any time which hung heavy upon their hands by sparring with each other, began to hoist signals of friendship, and think that as the time remaining was now so brief, they might as well be reconciled again. The 'Orient' had passed the line for the second time, and was nearly in the latitude of Ceylon, when, on coming up from dinner one day, the passengers found Captain Hawes in his old white hat busily engaged in getting down royal and top-gallant yards, and making everything snug for bad weather. The barometer gave little indication of a coming change, but the experienced eye of an old sailor detected what was invisible to a handsman; and as gales and typhoons often occur at the breaking up of the monsoon, the skipper resolved not to be caught unprepared. At sunset, the wind increased, the glass fell considerably, and sail was reduced to single-reefed topsails over courses. As the wind was fair and plenty of it, even under this short canvas, the ship made rapid progress; and the captain, anxious to gain a character for his ship by a quick passage, carried on as long as he could with prudence. The sea and sky were of a uniform leaden hue, and there was an oppressive feel and damp heat in the atmosphere, often met with in the Red Sea, and which makes the air feel sultry far beyond what the indication of the thermometer would seem to warrant.

The passengers had met as usual in the cuddy, to partake of those creature comforts which, whatever be their nature, are termed 'grog' on board ship, and served up at nine every evening. At one end of the long table, a whist-party sat immersed in their rubber. Near them sat Mrs. Hopper and her youngest daughter, busily plying their needles on some of those flimsy utilities which give ladies an appearance of industry and an excuse for talking. At the other end, Captain Shycock and Miss Hopper were playing backgammon—a game which, whatever objections may be urged against it, is an excellent one for flirtation. When anything particular is to be said, it is only necessary to give the box an extra rattle, then, in the most natural manner stooping your head to look at the dice, you catch the faintly murmured reply, the music of which

your neighbour's unhallowed ear cannot overhear. The present game seemed to be an unusually interesting one, as it appeared to have absorbed the players' entire attention to the exclusion of everything around them, obliging them to speak in whispers and keep their heads very close together. Nevertheless, a critical looker-on might have perceived that the rules of the game were not always strictly attended to; and the moves made by the men seldom accorded with the throws of the dice. Mrs. Hopper regarded them with no benignant eye. She used to boast—probably with truth—that she could see as far through a millstone as any one. Had her vision just then been keen enough to penetrate the inch of solid mahogany which composed the table, she would have seen beneath it her daughter's hand calmly reposing in that of Captain Shycock. But though her sight did not enable her to do this, it told a shrewd observer like her that when people only use one hand for the complicated movement of backgammon, it is more than probable that the other is otherwise engaged. Accordingly, she seized the opportunity which was just then afforded her of interrupting their game, by asking Captain Shycock to be kind enough to step on deck and see what was the matter, as the boatswain was heard piping 'All hands shorten sail,' followed by the rush of feet up the ladders. Intimating his regret at the unwelcome interruption by a gentle pressure of the hand, and an unmeaning grin which he mistook for a killing glance, but merely saying: 'I will be down again immediately,' the gallant captain rose unwillingly to fulfil the lady's behest.

He was down sooner than he expected, for at that moment the long threatened gale burst upon the ship. After a momentary lull, the wind suddenly shifted right round, and came down on her with terrific violence from almost exactly the opposite quarter, taking the 'Orient' aback, and nearly laying her on her beam-ends. There was no time to clue up or furl, so everything was let go by the run. The general confusion which ensued, the roar of wind through the rigging, the hoarse commands of officers, the rattling of the chain-balliards, and the sudden heeling over of the ship, were enough to terrify stouter hearts than those which were now sprawling about the cuddy in all directions. She lay over so much, that everything not securely lashed or cleated down, went bodily to leeward. Captain Shycock feeling himself going, grasped one of the table-stanchions, to stay his downward course; but the prop was slight, and he was not. The faithless timber broke into splinters, one of which coming in contact with the only surviving lamp, added darkness and boiling oil to the previous confusion. Down plumped the gallant captain into the midst of broken tumblers, smashed crockery, capsized work-boxes, overturned chairs, cards, books, chess-men, struggling men, and screaming women. He endeavoured to rescue himself from this ignominious position by crawling to the weather-side on his hands and knees; but had not gone far, when, slipping in the hot oil which still streamed upon the deck, he fetched sternway, and glided back to his original position, the most prominent part of his retreating person coming in contact with the needle which Mrs. Hopper still held in her hand. Bounding aside with a sharp exclamation of pain, and feeling some lady close to him, who, from her dress, he conjectured to be his charmer Julia, he gently encircled her waist with his arm, but finding, from the startled exclamation which followed, that it was the missionary's demure helpmate, he incautiously blundered out: 'Beg pardon; I really thought it was Miss Hopper,' which imprudent avowal gave ample food for subsequent gossip amongst the select coteries of Calcutta, where it circulated extensively after the 'Orient's' arrival.

When the squall began, Holford was in the act of handing some wine and water to Emily Hopper. Abandoning the glass to its fate, he supported her with one arm, whilst with the other he grasped the railing at the head of the stairs leading to the lower deck, and thus drew them both into the recess between the railing and the poop awning cabin. Here they remained snugly ensconced; and as the mingled sounds came softened from below, felt they had every reason for congratulating themselves on being so much better off than their neighbours. Perhaps Holford gave her rather more support, and held her a little closer than the exigencies of the case required; nevertheless, she bore it with praiseworthy equanimity, either from being too much alarmed to mind it, or, more probably, thinking it by no means disagreeable. At length she said: 'Oh, Mr. Holford, will the ship never come right again? This is very dreadful!'

'Ve y delightful, rather,' said he: 'I don't care how long it remains so. I should wish always to have you near me. Should you dislike it very much?'

There was no attempt to withdraw the hand he held; nor was it until he felt how much it trembled, that he bethought himself how much more than he intended his words might convey. A moment's reflection shewed him that he had passed the turning-point, and there was nothing left now but to go straight ahead. Accordingly, acting on the spur of the moment, he whispered a few words, which ten minutes before he did not believe he could have made up his mind to speak; and ten minutes after, he could not recall exactly. To his own ear, even then, they sounded strange and incoherent; nevertheless, they were sufficient to render Emily as careless as himself of the storm which raged around, and convey to her that the man she loved with all the affectionate tenderness of her nature had asked her to become his wife.

The response, if any was given, was not very distinct, but it is surprising how few words people make serve sometimes on occasions of the kind. The steward, who happened to be close to them as he groped his way up the cabin stairs, avers he did not catch a syllable, but heard some sounds which induced him to suppose that the soda-water bottles were partakers of the universal excitement, and bursting their corks at a rate which promised soon to exhaust the supply. By this time, the squall had settled down into a gale, which lasted a couple of days. The ship was made snug under close reefed topsails, lights were brought, the cuddy put to rights, and the ladies rescued from their uneasy position.

Ten days after this, the 'Orient' dropped her anchor in the Hoogly, off Garden Reach, and her cabins were soon deserted, their late occupants scattered in all directions, in many instances, never to meet again. We may reasonably conclude, however, that at least two of them were afterwards united, as soon after, among the list of steamer-passengers up the Ganges, we find the names of 'General, Mrs., and Miss Hopper, and Mr. and Mrs. Holford, civil service.' We miss the name of Captain Shycock, but his destination had been settled a couple of days after their arrival, by one of those curt paragraphs in general orders which say so little and mean so much. Any person reading that 'Captain Shycock was directed to assume com-

mand of a detachment of recruits, and proceed at once by land to the north-western provinces,' would suppose it was the most natural thing in the world that young soldiers should require an officer to control them, and that the officer selected was eminently qualified for the duty. Those, however, who knew more about the matter, were aware that there was some other reason for the order quite unconnected with the exigencies of the service.

General Hopper, who was in Calcutta waiting the arrival of his family, found that the affair between his eldest daughter and the gallant captain had gone much further than prudence warranted. It had begun in idleness, the parent of so many evils, and ended by their being very desperate about each other, vowing constancy, and so forth. The general was immensely indignant at the idea of having spent such a sum on his daughter's education, and brought her out fifteen thousand miles, only to marry her to an infantry captain, without connections in the country, or standing in the service, and whose name stood high only on the wrong side of the bank-books. Like a sensible man, however, he neither stormed nor swore; nor threatened to shave her head, or lock her up, but got quietly into his buggy, and drove over to the adjutant-general, who was an old chum of his. They both retired into an inner sanctum, and remained closeted together some time, during which the orderly in waiting told all inquirers at the office that they were engaged in discussing business of importance, by which he meant cheroots and brandy pawnee. The following morning, the paragraph above quoted appeared in orders, whereby the obnoxious suitor was banished to a distance sufficient to remove all anxiety on his account. They did not meet again until years afterwards. When Colonel Shycock returned home again on furlough, to repair the ravages which hard service at the mess-table had made in his constitution, he recognised in the interesting widow he met in the 'Suez' steamer his former flame in the 'Orient.' Time had thinned his flowing hair, and materially increased the diameter of his waist, still he was a personable man to look at, and there is always a soft spot in every one's heart for an old love; besides which, he could claim the advantage of having been constant, and understood the importance of 'taking her with the tear in her eye,' all of which combined, rendered him irresistible, and enabled him to claim the gratitude of all subscribers to the Military Fund—it being a rule with that institution, that a widow loses her pension on marrying again—by taking a widow off its lists.

LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT.

If the value of Liebig's extract of meat were fully understood no household would be without it, and no one bound on a hunting, fishing, yachting, or pedestrian tour would omit to include it as an indispensable part of his stores. It has been recently subjected to trial by an English traveller, Mr. W. T. Suffolk, and we find a note of the results in the *Chemical News*.

Mr. Suffolk says: 'The action of the extract is very marked when used as a remedy for the exhaustion so frequently attending long and fatiguing walks, closely resembling in its effect the well-known restoratives, tea and brandy, but it is much more permanent, acting not only as a stimulant, but also as nutritive matter.'

'The extract cannot well be used by itself as a substitute for ordinary food, but when accompanied by a quantity of less nutritious and digestible matter greatly augments its dietetic value. With Liebig's extract, bread or biscuit, and, if possible, hard-boiled eggs, the pedestrian will be provided for nearly every emergency. For the sake of variety of flavour, pepper, salt, curry powder, or other condiments may be used.'

'I prefer, when possible, to use the extract in the usual way—dissolved in hot water as soup—but where hot water cannot be procured it may be thinly spread upon bread or biscuit and eaten with equal effect. In either way it gives strength almost immediately, and stands very much in the same relation to ordinary food that petroleum does to coal as a steam-producing fuel, enabling power to be speedily obtained.'

'It must, however, be borne in mind that stimulating food can only be employed as an auxiliary, and not a substitute for proper rest, the only true restorative. In long pedestrian journeys everything depends upon intervals of rest and proper food, if the exertion is to be continued for many days in succession.'

'Spirit of any kind should always be used cautiously; as its stimulating power is at the best of short duration, nothing is added to actual bodily strength. It is sometimes of value in cases of difficult breathing, caused by steep ascents, a teaspoonful of strong brandy or whisky generally giving instant relief; also in the nervous giddiness which occasionally affects travellers, especially solitary ones, when walking on narrow elevated paths. This may seem something like acquiring 'Dutch courage,' but nevertheless the discreet use of spirit in such cases is not to be undervalued.'

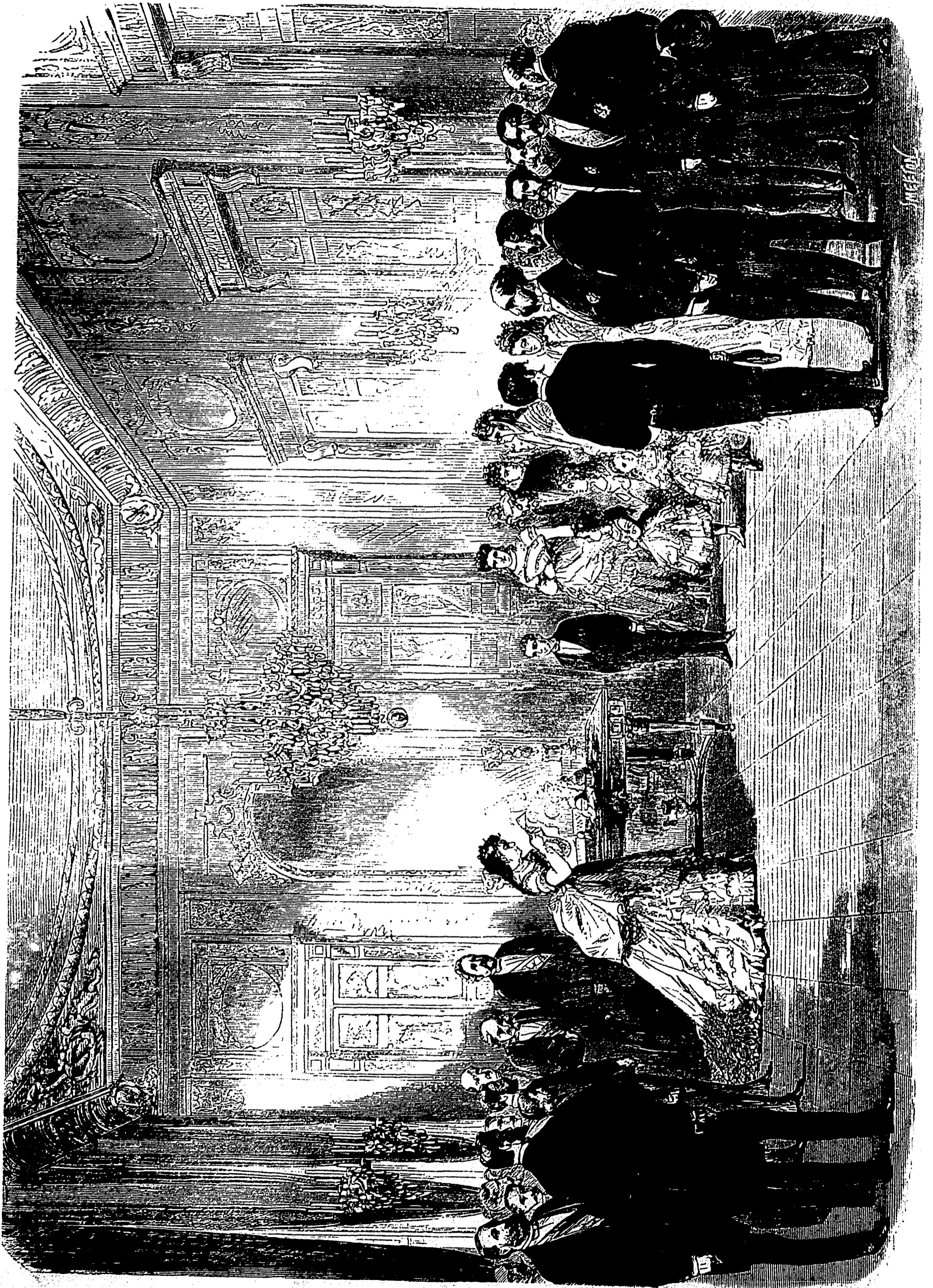
'It appears to be certain that we obtain strength by burning up the blood within us, and to replace this waste food is required. We obtain temporary relief by the use of stimulants, but this is very much like using the furnace as fuel, for our relief is at the cost of the tissues of the body. The extract of meat, on the contrary, stimulates and supplies nourishment to the blood.'

According to recent researches the extract contains constituents analogous to some of the alkaloids, quinine, morphine, theine, and it is therefore similar to tea or coffee in awakening and sustaining both the appetite and digestive powers, without possessing any of the after-effects that follow these stimulants. The extract has the further advantage over tea and coffee in the mineral matters which it contains, such as phosphorus, lime, potash, and sulphur.

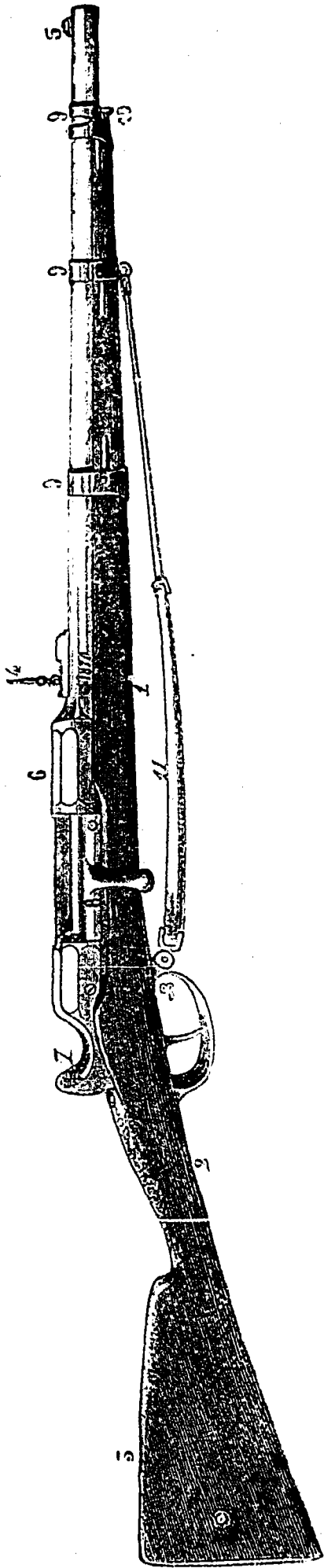
As the extract is a waste product in South America and Australia, there is no reason why it should not be furnished to us in unlimited quantities and at reasonable rates.

A Hair Merchant lately arrived at a German village, and exhibited to the inhabitants a paper which he certified to have been sent from a 'Sainte Association' formed for the purpose of collecting the hair of girls and young women, and weaving it into a cope for the Pope, to be presented to him on the day of the proclamation of his infallibility. Numbers of women were thus deluded, and submitted to be shorn; and it was not till the 'merchant' had departed that they found the hair was intended, not for his Holiness, but for chignons and false plaits.





FORMAL AUDIENCE OF QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN—SEE PAGE 83.



11, Sling.

10, Ramrod.

9, Brass Ring.

8, Cylinder.

7, Cock.

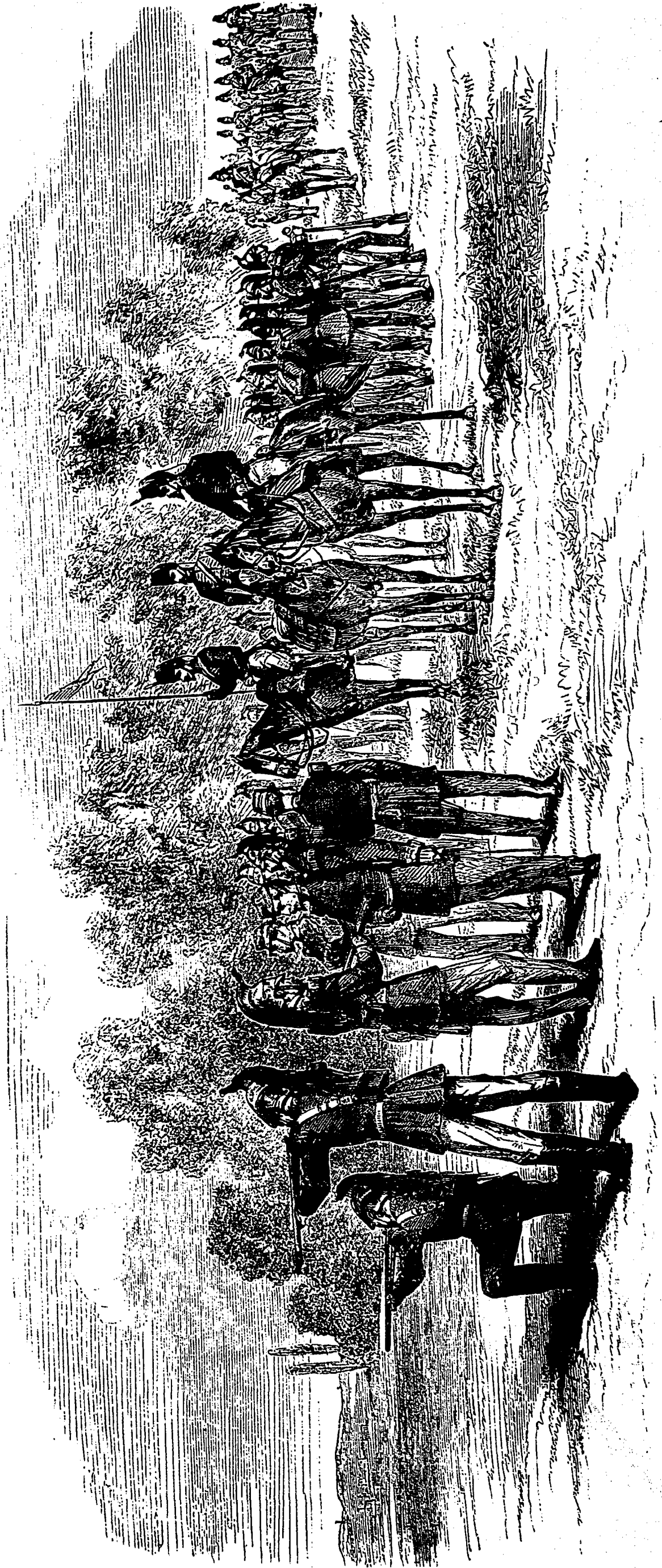
6, Chamber.

5, Fore-sight.

4, Eye-sight.

3, 2, 3, Stock.

THE CAVALRY CHASSEPOT RIFLE.



FRENCH TROOPS PRACTISING WITH THE CAVALRY CHASSEPOT.—SEE PAGE 82.



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

## THE PEACE-KILLER ; OR, THE MASSACRE OF LACHINE.

BY S. J. WATSON.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"You know an elm tree that grows close by the edge of the lake, and about two miles from the fort?" the Huron inquired of his sister.

"I have sat under it a hundred times."

"Then go there to-night, about an hour after sunset; it was the place where my warriors appointed to meet me, after they had come from looking after the beaver. If you see no sign of friends, light five sticks; each stick will signify each of the five canoes. As soon as you have made the lights, put them out one by one. That is our signal. Wait for half-an-hour; then, if you get no answer to your signal, come back to me."

"I will do all this," said the girl resolutely. "But if your warriors answer my signal, what next?"

"Bring twelve of them with you. Steal unseen to that part of the palisade opposite the window of this cell. Let some of the warriors dig an opening under the palisade. Two of them can creep through; let them bring a coil of rope and a third tomahawk. Let one of them climb to the grating outside, and putting the tomahawk through, lower it down to me by means of the rope. I shall answer for the rest. But can you remember all these things, Isanta?"

"They are easy to remember. But is this all you wish me to do?"

"No. I have something more to say. You know the man who brought you the little roll of bark which told you I was here?"

"I know him. He is my friend."

"He is a brave man. He loves you and hates the Serpent. Before you go to the elm tree, see this man. Tell him all I have told you; and bring him with you to the lake. If my warriors answer your signal, then send this man to set fire to the huts of the Abenakis. That will divert them from prowling round, and allow my warriors to remain unobserved."

"But, my brother, if the French find out that Tambour has done this harm to their allies, they will put him to death."

"They will not catch him. He will follow me. He will become one of ourselves."

"How do you know that?"

"Because he loves you, and where you go he will follow."

"Alas!" replied the girl sadly, "if he knew all he would not risk his life to serve me."

"And why not?" inquired the Chief abruptly. "There are none of the daughters of the pale faces who are more beautiful than Isanta."

"I cannot say now all I might wish to say. But I hope that Tambour will run no risk. It is a pity that a brave man should toil in vain."

"Isanta, you speak like a child. I am a judge of men; and I tell you there is no better nor braver man in this fort than Tambour. He does not wear the richest clothes. But would you prefer the poplar, with its silver coat, to the oak with its cloak of wrinkles? I will say no more now. Go on your errand, and be successful."

"But if I am not successful, what then?"

"Come back and tell me."

"What will you do, if I should fail? Remember nothing can save you from the vengeance of the Serpent."

"Even should you fail in this, I have two other ways to escape. But time is everything. So, for the present, farewell."

The chieftain embraced his sister once more, and the girl, with a light step and a resolute heart, left the cell, and began to prepare herself for her mission.

As darkness drew on, the cell was opened, and a soldier, armed with a musket, and bearing a lantern, entered, and stood with his back to the door. The Huron observed him narrowly, feeling, at the same time, a sense of disappointment, such as he had not experienced since his capture. He determined, however, to ascertain as much as he could from his guard, and asked him:

"Has the warrior of the French garrison come here to put the Huron to death?"

The soldier replied in a tone of astonishment—"A soldier of the French army does not kill unarmed men."

"Why, then, has he come here?"

"To guard you, so that you may not escape."

"There is no chance of escape here. I am unarmed and the walls are thick."

"True, but the Serpent told the Governor you have more cunning than a hundred men, and that it was best to send a French soldier to guard you."

"Why did not the Serpent come here himself?"

"There is no Indian allowed to enter the fort after sunset," replied the soldier.

"What time am I to be led out to die?"

"At sunrise, and I remain with you till then. But I do not like to be here keeping guard over a brave man. I would rather the Serpent were in your place, and that you were free."

"But why am I to be led out so early as sunrise? That is not the hour at which the Abenakis put their prisoners to death."

"The army starts against the Iroquois early to-morrow morning. That must be the reason why you have to die at sunrise."

"So be it, then. But when I have to die so early, it is time I should try to sleep." So saying, the prisoner lay down in the centre of the floor, with his face turned in the direction of the grating in the wall.

In a few minutes he began to snore, and the sentry concluded he was fast asleep. But no slumber in reality had come over the senses of the wary Huron, who, unnoticed by his guard, had turned his feet towards the latter. As the hours drew on, the prisoner was rejoiced to see that the lantern was growing dimmer and dimmer, and that the sentinel, lulled into security by his peaceful demeanour, had sunk down in a sitting posture beside his light. Presently the Huron heard from his companion the sounds of unmistakable slumber; and, propelling himself along the ground, feet foremost, he suddenly rose on his haunches and sprang upon his guard. The soldier had no opportunity to cry out, before he found one hand of the Huron upon his throat, and the other pressed firmly over his mouth. To gag and bind the soldier was the work of but a few minutes. The prisoner next proceeded to secure the rifle; and this done he extinguished the lantern. The guard rolled himself over and over on the floor, expecting his death-blow every moment. But the Huron reassured him by telling him that he intended him no violence whatever.

At length, to his infinite relief, the prisoner beheld a bright red light flash up outside the grating of his cell. He knew that the hand of a friend had fired the huts of the Abenakis—he knew that relief was approaching; and he went and stood opposite the grating.

He had not long to wait. Soon his practised ear discerned the whispering of voices outside. In a few moments more a tomahawk, attached to a rope, came through the grating of the cell. The prisoner transferred the weapon to his belt, and seizing the sentry's gun, hoisted himself, by means of the rope, to the level of the grating. Words of encouragement greeted him from the outside, as he grasped hold of the centre bar of the grating and tried to shake it from its place. But to his disappointment the iron bar stood firm. He could have driven it out by a few blows of his tomahawk, but this would have alarmed the soldiers in the guard house, which was not more than twenty yards from the cell. In this emergency he bethought himself of the gun, and applying it as a lever dislodged the bar from its place. The gun, however, went off just as the bar fell outward, and the noise was at once heard in the guard-room. But the Huron was instantly through the grating, and almost as soon as the explosion had died away, his friends and himself had disappeared beneath the passage which the former had prepared beforehand under the palisade. The officer of the guard, that night, happened to be no other than Lieut. de Belmont. On hearing the report of the gun, he at once hurried toward the cell, suspecting that something was wrong inside. He found the sentry bound and gagged, and saw that the Huron had escaped. Without taking time to release the soldier from his bonds, de Belmont rushed outside, and cast a rapid survey in the direction of the palisade. He noticed that a passage had been newly made underneath it; and through this passage he instantly made his way, and followed in the direction in which he heard the crackling of the brushwood. The young man continued the chase until he came within sight of the lake. Here the noise suddenly ceased, and he stopped to listen. But ere he had regained his breath, four pair of strong arms pinioned him from behind, and he felt himself rapidly borne towards the water's edge. In a few moments more, he was in a canoe, the last of five, the heads of which were turned up Lake Ontario, the little vessels flying through the water and leaving the Port of Catarqui far behind. He recognized three persons in the canoe; they were Kondiarak, Isanta, and Tambour.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### THE BATTLE.

The escape of the Huron prisoner, and the partial conflagration of the Abenakis encampment, filled the Serpent and his tribe with the utmost indignation. On the other hand, the French were mystified and surprised at the disappearance of Lieut. de Belmont, Tambour, and Isanta. The first impression was that the two former had been slain, and that it was the Iroquois who had perpetrated the deed; and Lieut. Vruze took pains to have it circulated that the Serpent had been correct in his assertion that the captive had been an Iroquois spy.

But there were two persons in the fort who, perhaps, more than any others, were agitated by the events that had transpired during the

night; and these were the Serpent and Julie de Châtelet. The former was infuriated that his prospective wife and his prisoner had both escaped; the latter, in deep chagrin, brooded over the last meeting she had had with her lover; and leaped to the conclusion that he had assisted the Huron to escape, for the sake of Isanta, and had accompanied her brother and herself to the native territory of the tribe. And then Julie blamed herself that she had not discovered the treachery of de Belmont sooner; but, on the other hand, she sought comfort in the grim consolation that the suspicions of his loyalty to herself, with which she had charged de Belmont, at their last interview, had now the strongest claims to her belief.

The Marquis de Denonville, though at first somewhat disconcerted by the news of the escape of the prisoner, whom he now believed to be an Iroquois spy, managed to conciliate the Serpent, and extorted a solemn promise that he should accompany the expedition. The Marquis delayed starting for a couple of hours beyond the time originally decided upon, in order to allow an opportunity of searching the woods around the fort for traces of de Belmont, Tambour, and Isanta. But, on the return of those who had been engaged scouring the woods, and on hearing of their want of success, the Marquis gave orders to march to the army, who had been awaiting from an early hour in the morning the word of command. The troops received it with delight, and started on their march chanting the following

#### BATTLE SONG:

Welcome to the bugle blast!  
And the order, "Forward, fast!"  
Greet it with a ringing cheer,  
Swordsman, gunner, musketeer!  
Foeman-ward our flags are shaken;  
"Forward, fast!" our homes are dear;  
Leave to Heaven to guard the rear,  
And our children, when they waken.

Fate may strike: who fears to die?  
Hosts may come: who dares to fly?  
Many a grave, by good right hand  
Shall be dug, ere hostile band  
'Mongst our homesteads shall have wan-  
[dered;  
Hail! then, to our chief's command,  
"Forward, fast!" for Native Land,  
For one Monarch 'neath one standard.

"Forward!" rings along the line,  
Valour hails it as the sign  
That our dreams, by day and night,  
Victory shall read aright  
When we break the foe asunder:  
"Forward, fast!" through dark or bright  
Glory's in the vanguard's sight,  
Fame behind, with trump of thunder.

One heart throbs within our ranks,  
From the centre to the flanks.  
Roll the charge step from the drum,  
It will sound, through years to come,  
Telling how we hailed the order.  
Let our deeds speak when we're dumb;  
Echo back to Christendom,  
Canada can guard her border!

The troops, after crossing Lake Ontario, disembarked at the Rivière des Sables, on the south bank, near the place where the Iroquois were known to be entrenched. The expedition was composed of the reinforcements the Chevalier de Vaudreuil had brought over from France; and these men, who had been disciplined anew by M. de Callières, on St. Helen's Island, were under the command respectively of that veteran and the Chevalier. The native Canadian militia, divided into four battalions, were commanded by Messrs. Lavaltrie, Berthier, Grandville and Longueuil. The day of their arrival at the Rivière des Sables, the little army of the Marquis was augmented by an additional force of six hundred men, brought from Detroit by Messrs. La Durantaye, Tonti and De Luth.

In order to reach the enemy, the French had to march through a tract of country, which was interspersed with hills and marshes, and was in every way adapted for ambuscades. The progress was necessarily somewhat slow, for every precaution had to be put in operation, in order to prevent a surprise by the ever-watchful enemy. The troops, especially those from Europe, were great sufferers from the intense summer heat, and the insect pests of the forest. Still they never flagged, nor murmured; but toiled forward with the earnest hope that every marsh through which they plodded, and every hill they ascended, might bring them within sight of the enemy.

On the other hand, the Iroquois were well aware of the approach of the French; for one of the tribe captured by the latter, had managed to make his escape, and informed his brethren of the coming up of the expedition. At length, to their infinite satisfaction, the French came in sight of the village of the Tsonnonthouans, one of the five tribes that composed the Iroquois Confederation. The enemy, however, declined to accept battle; and having fired their village, at once retired further back into the forest. But their retreat was not of long duration; for they returned, and, unobserved by the French, posted themselves, to the number of three hundred strong,

on a brook which ran between two wooded hills in front of their ruined town. At the same time, five hundred more of the Tsonnonthouans placed themselves in ambuscade in a morass, thick with reeds, at some distance from the brook. In this position the two ambuscades awaited the approach of the French, who having charged a smaller body of the enemy, purposely placed on the road leading to the village, this detachment of the Iroquois, as had been previously concerted with their brethren in ambuscade, took to flight. The vanguard of the French, in the eagerness of its pursuit, separated themselves from the main body, and neared the guarded brook. But the three hundred Iroquois lost their advantage, by reason of their impetuosity. Instead of allowing the French army to pass, then getting into its rear and driving it upon the second ambuscade in the morass, the Iroquois, treating the van as if it had been the whole force, and observing, at the same time, that it was chiefly composed of the Abenakis, sounded their war-whoop and opened a volley of musketry. Terrified by this fire from an unseen foe, the Abenakis fled; and the Iroquois at once sallied out in pursuit. But they were scarcely four hundred yards from their late place of concealment on the brook, when they were met by Lavaltrie, at the head of the Provincial militia, who were advancing at the quick step, the drums beating a charge. It was now the turn of the Iroquois to fly. Afraid to meet the gallant militia, whose prowess they had often experienced before, the enemy turned, and made for the marsh where the other ambuscade was posted. Here the panic of the fugitives seized upon the occupants of the marsh; and they all fled together, flinging away their arms as they ran.

The loss of the French was inconsiderable; while the Iroquois had to lament the death of many gallant warriors, whose bodies, in spite of the efforts of the Marquis de Denonville and his officers, were carried away secretly at night, by the Abenakis, who made of them, according to their custom, a cannibal banquet.

The morning after the battle, the French took possession of the granaries of the Tsonnonthouans, and found stored therein, four hundred thousand bushels of maize. For ten days they ravaged the country, destroyed the standing crops and slaughtered the cattle, without having seen the face of an Iroquois. The whole population of the Tsonnonthouan Canton, terrified by the results of the battle, had fled the country, some of them having even passed into Virginia.

The Iroquois, as a whole people, were completely demoralized; and might have easily been conquered in detail. But the Marquis contented himself with taking formal possession of the country in the name of the King of France; and, contrary to the expectation of his officers and men, neglected to follow up his success, and ordered his troops to prepare for their return homeward.

The French army had again reached Rivière des Sables, and the sun was going down, when they had finished their preparations for recrossing Lake Ontario on the morrow. The officers had just posted the sentinels, when the report of a musket, close at hand, brought every man in camp to his feet. In a few minutes anxiety gave way to a feeling of painful curiosity, as the Serpent and a portion of his band were seen escorting two prisoners in the direction of the head-quarters of the Marquis. One of the prisoners was a white man; and he carried in his arms a female, whose head drooped upon his shoulder. Those who were close to the group could discern that blood was oozing from her mouth; and that she seemed either in a swoon or dying. She was recognized as Isanta; and he who carried her was Lieut. de Belmont.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### THE COURT-MARTIAL.

In the Council-room of the Fort a Court-Martial had assembled for the trial of Henri de Belmont, Lieutenant in the Colonial Forces of His Majesty the King of France. The president was the Marquis de Denonville, Commander-in-Chief of the French troops in Canada. The officers composing the Court were the Chevalier de Callières, the Chevalier de Vaudreuil, and Messrs. Granville, Longueuil, Lavaltrie, Berthier, La Durantaye, Tonti and De Luth. To Lieut. Vruze was assigned the duty of marshalling the evidence against the prisoner.

The charges against de Belmont were: 1st. For having caused the destruction by fire, of divers of the habitations of the tribe of Indians known as the Abenakis, the friends and allies of the King of France.

2nd. For having treasonably aided and abetted the escape of a prisoner of the nation of the Iroquois, the enemies of the King—the said prisoner being in the King's custody, and being by the laws of war adjudged worthy of death as a spy.

To these charges Lieut. de Belmont replied with an absolute denial.

Lieut. Vruze performed the duty assigned to him with accurate and ingenious malice. First of all he asserted that the Indian prisoner, although he had stated he was a Huron, was in reality an Iroquois spy. Next, he argued that there must have been some secret

Understanding between the Indian and Lieut. de Belmont; and this was proved by the fact that the Lieutenant had followed him into the Council-room, and had prevented the Serpent from taking summary vengeance on him for unprovoked and desperate insult. De Belmont had several times openly expressed the opinion that the captive Iroquois should be liberated; and that his confinement would be a disgrace to the Marquis de Denonville. Then, on the night of the Indian's escape, the conduct of Lieut. de Belmont showed, no matter in what aspect it should be viewed, that he was the principal agent in effecting his liberation. How was it that, when the report of the gun was heard, and Lieut. de Belmont, who was the officer on guard, entered the cell of the prisoner and found the sentry gagged and bound, he failed to release the latter and ascertain from him the facts of the escape? How was it that Lieut. de Belmont disappeared from the fort immediately after the prisoner, and without having been perceived by any of the sentries? He could not have passed through the only way of exit and ingress, the water-gate, without having been observed; nor could he have gone over the palisades without being perceived by some one of the crowd of soldiers who turned out immediately after firing the shot, fearing a midnight escalade by the Iroquois. How, then, did Lieut. de Belmont disappear so suddenly? The answer and the inference were alike at hand—he passed outside by means of the trench that had been carried under the palisade. Until the sun rose next morning, no one suspected the existence of that trench. How, then, came Lieut. de Belmont to know its position? Simply, because the Indian prisoner and he were acquainted with it beforehand, and had relied upon it as one of the most effective agencies for carrying out their conspiracy. But, blame-worthy as was the conduct of Lieut. de Belmont inside the fort to bring about the liberation of the Indian prisoner, his conduct outside was infinitely more culpable still. In order to distract the attention of the Abenakis, while the Iroquois friends of the prisoner were prowling round the fort, Lieut. de Belmont, with his own hand, had set fire to the wigwams of the Abenakis as a preparatory step in the successful carrying out of the conspiracy. The loss to those people, the firm friends and allies of the French, had been immense; and had it not been for the masterly tact of the Marquis, and his unparalleled influence over the Abenakis, these people might have been converted into implacable enemies; and, by withholding their services, might have jeopardized the success of the campaign. The court-martial might find it hard to imagine that an officer in the service of the King of France would descend to the infamous level of the incendiary. But, alas! it was only too true. The Chief of the Abenakis had seen Lieut. de Belmont apply the torch with his own hand. The court-martial might naturally wish to inquire what was the motive of Lieut. de Belmont for the shameful course he had pursued. The motive was an unworthy passion he entertained for the sister of the prisoner, but who, according to the statement of the Serpent, was, in reality, not a Huron as she wished herself to be considered, but an Iroquois. This, however, was a question of morals rather than of discipline; still the court could not but feel that the man's conduct was more than ordinarily base, who, for the sake of gratifying the promptings of a sensual nature, could descend to enter into a treasonable conspiracy with an Iroquois spy—could feel no hesitation in devoting to destruction the wigwams of poor, confiding savages—could forsake such a woman as Julie de Chatelet, in order to deceive a woman such as Isanta.

To be continued.

THE RAILWAY NURSE.

Some people, figuratively speaking, always fall upon their feet—others fall exactly where they are most likely to hurt themselves; and I regret to say that I am among the latter, and I always do hurt myself. I will merely take my travelling-luck as an instance. There are friends of mine who have for their *vis-à-vis* in railway-carriages females of fascinating appearance and charming manners, with whom they carry on a delightful conversation. I have never any such good-fortune. Agriculturists of heavy demeanour and persons, widows who will not be comforted, gentlemen hand-cuffed to policemen, and other companions more or less unpleasant, are always next me, and opposite me, and around me. That the public may know that I do not complain without cause, I will relate what befel me the very last time I journeyed by rail.

I cannot say that I rejoice in, for that is not true—but at anyrate I possess the name of Mutton. A long line of Muttons have handed down to me the name, and nothing else; I have therefore to do something for bread and vegetables, and that something I do in a government office for a hundred pounds sterling per annum. Unfortunately, my feelings and income do not keep pace, and in an unguarded and extravagant moment, I offered my hand and heart to a very charming maiden, and was accepted. Marriage at the time was out of the

question; we were to wait until something turned up, and waiting we have been ever since. My Clara Amelia resides in a town on the Great Northern Railway, about fifty miles from London; and thither I repair for a fortnight once a year, and enjoy fourteen days of uninterrupted happiness; but on the principle, I suppose, that before one can reach the Elysian fields, he must pass over Styx, it has hardly ever been my lot to have had even a tolerably pleasant journey; the last, however, was dreadful. I have a very bad habit of being late; consequently, when I arrived at King's Cross one morning in June, I found the express just about to start. I dashed into the first second-class carriage I came to, and sat down. Opposite to me, and the only other occupant of the carriage was a respectable-looking woman with a baby in her arms. I had hardly sat down when the woman, seeing a female friend on the platform, cried out: 'My word, if it isn't our Sarah!' and putting the baby on to my lap, leaped out of the carriage; a moment afterwards the whistle sounded, and we were off.

I should mention that I am an only child, and that I had scarcely ever looked at a baby before, much less handled one. What was I to do? It was impossible to get rid of it except by throwing it out of the window. That would hardly have been legal, although the circumstances were very cogent; but in the meant me I felt that I was doing something nearly as bad, by taking it every moment further away from its friends. The train being express, did not stop till I had ample opportunity to consider my position; but that was not at all an advantage. At first, my sensations were all horror; but after a time curiosity began to mingle with the sensation, and the first thing that struck me was, that the legs of the child must be of an astounding length, for as it sat in my lap, its gown trailed on the floor. I found afterwards, however, when it was seized with spasms, that this was a deception, as it kicked very high indeed. It did not indulge in any conversation, but contented itself with alluding, in a very offensive manner, to my unfortunate name by constantly exclaiming, clearly and audibly: 'Baa!' to which it added a word still more disagreeable to my feelings—'Papa!'

But all this was light and pleasant, compared with what took place afterwards. I don't know which was worse—its spasms or its continued indisposition. I fancy the ignorant little creature supposed by the motion of the carriage that it was on shipboard, fancied itself sea-sick, and behaved accordingly. The consequence was that a lovely waist-out I had specially provided to dazzle my Clara Amelia withal, was rendered horrible; a new hat I had incautiously put on the seat beside me, fared the same way inside and out; and as for my new and expensive pair of kid-gloves, I was obliged to throw them out of the window before twenty minutes were over. The only thing about me for which it seemed to have any affection was my watch, a silver hunter, and until then a good goer—this, when there was nothing of more importance going on, it put entire into its mouth, and sucked so effectually, that the wheels stopped soon after from rust, and have not kept time from that moment.

But, as Shakspeare says, 'time and the hour run through the roughest day,' and we got at last to the first stopping station, where I was to meet the object of my affections, drugged, dirty, gloveless as I was, with an awful hat in my hand, dishevelled hair, and a very young infant in my arms, who, when not occupied in making me horrid, kept mocking me with its 'Baa!' and calling me 'Papa!' in the plainest English. Such were the circumstances under which I presented myself before my Amelia's expectant eyes. Need I say that she fainted? that her hitherto unexceptionable parent shook his fist in my face, and called me villain—and that her big brother, dancing before me like a bear, defied me to mortal combat on the spot? All this had such an effect on my nerves, that I was on the point of leaping down and placing myself and the baby on the rails before an arriving train, when I saw, to my joyful surprise, the mother of the deserted child coming towards me, from our own train! She seized her wretched offspring, smothered it with kisses; and then, explaining to me hastily that on taking leave of her friend, she had got into the wrong carriage, from which, of course, it was impossible to change, as the train that moment started, she hurried off her prize without ceremony, saying to the baby: 'And did it come in a coach-poachee with a nasty, dirty gentleman—did it then?'

Explanations were entered into between my Amelia's family and myself, which ended so satisfactorily, that her brother offered to place his wardrobe at my disposal; her father unclosed his clenched fist to clasp my hand; and my Amelia herself awoke from her swoon, and took my arm affectionately, though of course at considerable distance, and only with the tips of her fingers.

The editor of the "Southern Churchman" makes the following threat to the Ritualists: "For it is evident if some of us are going to use copes, and others of us nothing but surplices, others will discard the use of all garments whatsoever."



THEATRE ROYAL. FRIDAY and SATURDAY, LAST NIGHTS OF THE LISA WEBER TROUPE, PRIOR TO THEIR DEPARTURE FOR QUEBEC. On MONDAY, 27th AUG. MARIETTA RAVEL. The celebrated young Actress. IN THE FRENCH SPY. Admissions—50, 37, and 25 cents. Seats secured at Prince's.

RURAL LIFE Described and Illustrated in the Management of HORSES, DOGS, CATTLE, SHEEP, PIGS, POULTRY, BEES, &c. &c. With authentic information on all that relates to modern Farming, Gardening, Shooting, Angling, &c. by I. STEPHENSON, F. R. S. Complete in one Vol. bound half morocco. Price \$11. Sent free on receipt of price, by Express or Post, to any office in Ontario or Quebec. JAMES THOMPSON, Agent. P. O. Box 349, or 514 Craig Street, Montreal.

ONTARIO WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, LONDON, CANADA. HOT AND COLD BATHS. For the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia in all its forms, Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, &c. Hemorrhoids or Piles, Nervous Prostration from the abuse of stimulants and opiates. Female diseases are greatly benefited by the use of the waters and baths. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND BOARDING Accommodation for visitors and invalids can be had at reasonable rates at the Hotels from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day, according to accommodation. The Springs can be reached from all parts of the Continent by rail, being on the lines of the Great Western and Grand Trunk Railways of Canada. CHAS. DUNNETT, Proprietor.

DR. HINES, Resident and Consulting Physician. ANALYSIS. The following is the result of the analysis made by Dr. Alex. T. Macbattie, Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, England, and a well-known Chemist: Total Saline Matter in one Imperial Gallon (viz. 70,000 grains) 125,341 grains. The above Saline Matter is composed of the following ingredients: Sulphate of Lime 65,525 grains; Sulphate of Magnesia 49,234 " Carbonate of Lime 7,762 " Carbonate of Magnesia 9,831 " Chloride of Sodium, including a small amount of Chloride of Potassium 4,435 " Silica and Phosphates 6,534 " Total 125,341 grains. Sulphur 0.92 grains—equal to Sulphuretted Hydrogen 0.97 grains. The amount of Sulphuretted Hydrogen in a gallon of the water is about 2 1/2 cubic inches, when measured at 60 FHS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. [No. 1,144.] NOTICE is hereby given that PHILOMÈNE ALLARD, of Lachine, said District, has instituted, on the TENTH APRIL last, an action for separation of property, against HERMÈNEGILDE VIAU, now absent from this Province. MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Attys. for said P. Allard. Montreal, 14th July, 1870. 4c

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. In re PIERRE LORTIE, An Insolvent. ON SATURDAY, the SEVENTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said act. PIERRE LORTIE, By MOUSSEAU & DAVID, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, 15th July, 1870. 4c



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office until noon of FRIDAY, the 5th day of AUGUST next, for the construction of a Regulating Weir, Raceway, &c., at the head of the Lachine Canal. Plans and specifications can be seen at this Office, or at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Friday, the 22nd instant, where printed forms of tender and other information can also be obtained. The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each tender. This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ottawa, July 13th, 1870. 4c

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR LOWER CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. [No. 1,144.] THE EIGHTH day of JULY, one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

DAME PHILOMÈNE ALLARD, heretofore of the Parish of St. Laurent, in the District of Montreal, and now of the Parish of Lachine, in said District, Plaintiff,

vs. HERMÈNEGILDE VIAU, Farmer, heretofore of the said Parish of St. Laurent, said District, and now absent from this Province. Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messieurs MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of PASCIAL LECLERC, one of the Bailiffs of the said Superior Court, on the writ of Summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called L'Opinion Publique, and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called the Canadian Illustrated News, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a cause by default. (By order) HUBERT PAPINEAU & HONEY, P. S. C. July 16. 2



JOHN UNDERHILL, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN, 230, Notre Dame Street. Sole Agent for the Sale of our PERFECTED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES. LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO.

"THE EUROPEAN MAIL." MR. MORGAN, the General Agent, is now canvassing for Subscribers. The European Mail is published in London, Eng., every Thursday morning in time for the Alban Steamer, and the Canadian Edition is published exclusively for North America, and contains a well-digested summary of European and General News. Besides the usual Market Quotations, Shipping Reports, &c., it contains a large amount of reading matter of special interest to the Canadian public. Price, \$4.50 per annum, (postage free.) Address, J. V. MORGAN, GENERAL AGENT, Drawer 230, Montreal. 22c.

NEW BROOM SWEEPS CLEAN. Try the new BASS BROOM, instead of the old Corn Broom. It is BETTER and CHEAPER. Parties furnishing, call on the Subscriber for COAL AND WOOD COOKING-STOVES, STEP-LADDERS, CORNICES, CUTLERY, WIRE MEAT-SAFES, REFRIGERATORS. The very best CLOTHES-WRINGER in the world. Call and see it. L. J. A. SURVEYER, 524, CRAIG STREET. SIGN OF THE GOLD PADLOCK. 27c

GRAY'S UNALTERABLE SYRUP OF CHLORAL-HYDRATE. In Bottles, with full directions for use. PRICE..... FIFTY CENTS. The Trade supplied through all the Wholesale Houses. Physicians can order from the Retail Druggists with whom they deal. Brown's Genuine Chlorodyne: Calvert's Carbolic Acid; Chloral-Hydrate, from Berlin; Bailey's Inhalers; Bailey's Spray Producers; Sulphurous Acid, &c., always on hand. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist. 144, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, MONTREAL. (Established 1859.) 31a

Re Seath. MERCHANT TAILOR and GENTLEMEN'S HABERDASHERY. 10, ST. JOSEPH STREET, and 35, ST. LAWRENCE STREET, Montreal. SUITS MADE IN TWELVE HOURS. 28c

DOMINION METAL WORKS, ESTABLISHED 1828. CHARLES GARTH & CO., PLUMBERS, STEAM & GAS-FITTERS, BRASS FOUNDERS, FINISHERS, COPPER SMITHS and MACHINISTS, &c., &c. Manufacturers and Importers of PLUMBERS', ENGINEERS' and STEAM-FITTERS' BRASS, COPPER and IRON WORKS, GAS and STEAM FITTINGS, &c., &c. And of all descriptions of Work for Gas and Water Works, Distilleries, Breweries, Sugar Refineries, Light Houses, &c., &c. —ALSO— Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vineries, &c., by GARTH'S Improved Patent Hot Water Apparatus, GOLD'S Low Pressure Steam Apparatus with the latest Improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. On hand and for sale at the lowest rates all kinds of Gasoliers, Brackets, Pendants, Glass Shades, &c., Wrought Iron Pipe with Malleable and Cast Iron Fittings, for Water, Steam or Gas. Office and Manufactory: Nos. 536 to 542, Craig Street, MONTREAL. 11c



WHERE'S THE POLICE?



J. BULL, loq.—"Suppose we step in and stop these noisy fellows. They disturb the whole neighbourhood."

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., East of McGill.

GRANT'S SKIN PRESERVER. FOR THE SEA SIDE.—For sale by H. R. Gray, Chemist. Price 25 cents

ELLIOT'S DENTIFRICE.—"THE BEST IN USE."—The verdict of 20 years' trial. All Druggists sell it

SUMMER WINES, CHAMPAGNE, &c., &c.

1,000 CASES CLARET, from \$2.50 a Case and upwards, including "Barton and Guestier's," and "Nath. Johnston's" favourite Brands and Vintages.

200 CASES SAUTERNE & BARSAC.

500 CASES MOET AND CHANDON'S CHAMPAGNES.

50 HAMPERS FRESH GERMAN SELTZER WATER.

250 CASES STILL AND SPARKLING HOCK.

250 do. do.

250 MOSELLE. do. do.

With the usual large and varied assortment of FRESH GROCERIES.

A. McGIBBON, ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, ST. JAMES STREET.

2

Advertisement for William Notman's studio at 17 Bleury Street, Montreal, featuring various medals and awards.

Advertisement for Harry Lewis' Disinfectant Insect Soap, used for killing bugs, fleas, and other insects.

Advertisement for Thomas Reeves, Gun-Maker, located at 43 St. Urban Street, Montreal.

Advertisement for a Draughtsman Wanted, requiring a young man with knowledge of drawing.

Advertisement for 'The Recollet House,' a brown and claggett establishment in Montreal.

Advertisement for S. Goltman and Co.'s, a large assortment of silk-lined spring overcoats.

Advertisement for Ramouraska, a sea-bathing establishment at Albion House.

Advertisement for Colloid Colloid, a wash with celluloid that restores color to hair.

Advertisement for Ringland & Stewart, offering gentlemen a 25% discount on shirts and hosiery.

Advertisement for Messrs. Leggo & Co., general printers by steam power, located at 10 Place d'Armes Square.

Advertisement for Gosnell's Superior Hair Brushes, City Dispensary, and Scotch Steam Pictou Steam Newcastle Grate.

Advertisement for a large four-story cut-stone building for sale or to let, located in St. Therese Street.

Advertisement for Seaside Resort, Ottawa House, Cushing's Island, Portland, Maine.

Advertisement for Arrived at Last!!! featuring the Alhambra Turkish Tonic.

Advertisement for the Alhambra Turkish Tonic, described as a most salutary preparation for public approval.

Advertisement for Tourists' Views of Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Lakes George and Champlain.



GENUINE PLANTAGENET WATER. The safest and best beverage for this season does not require extensive pulling...

THE LARGE SIZE of Atkinson's London Perfumes may be had at One Dollar per bottle at the MEDICAL HALL.

JOHN UNDERHILL, OPTICIAN TO THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY, 299, NOTRE DAME STREET.

ST. ANTOINE GROCERY. CINCINNATI HAMS, BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON, and SMOKED TONGUES.

MONTREAL TYPE FOUNDRY, C. T. PALSGRAVE, Proprietor. No. 1, St. Helen Street, MONTREAL.

NEW STYLES OF SCOTCH-FACED TYPE. EXTRA TOUGH METAL. FANCY AND JOBBING TYPE OF THE LATEST STYLES.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments.

GINGER PEARLS.—In which the Stimulating and Aromatic properties of Pure Jamaica Ginger are fully preserved.

T.F. STONEHAM MANUFACTURER OF WINDOW SHADES MONTREAL.

ARRIVED AT LAST!!! featuring the Alhambra Turkish Tonic.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent.

"The Canadian Illustrated News," A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events, Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement.