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#### OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

in the British Provinces in preference to yielding allegiance to the American Republic. Among this class, and occupying a very prominent position, is the Wilmot family, the most prominent member of which, at the present time, is the respected Lieut. Governor of the Province. It thus happens, curiously enough, that two of our Provincial Governors are of American descent, and these two preside over Provinces which are certainly not the least loyal in the Dominion. Mr. Wilmot, from his high local standing, from the judicial position he had held so long having raised him above the confines of political party strife, and from his acknowledged abilities, was soon "booked" for the office of first Governor of his native Province, after the Confederation; but the appointment was not made until a year after the Union, that is, in July 1868, probably for the same reasons that assigned to some of the other Provinces Military Governors during the first year of Union. When, however, the appointment was made, it gave very general satisfaction throughout New Brunswick, and His Honour will doubtless retire from office at the end of the prescribed gubernatorial term with the public respect for him still further in

creased. Lemuel Allan Wilmot was born at Sunbury, New

Brunswick, in January, 1809, and is consequently now in 1834. He continued in political life for a period of sevenhis 63rd year. His grandfather, Major Wilmot, of the Loyal American Regiment, saw service in the cause of king and country, and settled in New Brunswick at the close of the American Revolution. The blood of the U.E. loyalists is also inherited by him from the maternal side, so that he can fairly claim to be a scion of one of the oldest

No. 69.-LIEUT.-COL. HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L. study of the law, and was called to the New Brunswick | In 1848 he became Premier and Attorney-Ganeral, which

Bar in 1832, six years after which he was created Queen's New Brunswick can boast of having amongst its popu- Counsel. This high distinction at so early an age was, lation many descendants of the sturdy British loyalists, doubtless, in appreciation of his great abilities. He had who, disdaining to desert the old flag, proved their fidelity not been long at the Bar before he entered into political to it by taking up arms in its defence, and finally settling life, having been returned to the Provincial Assembly in dragoons, which performed despatch duty pending the

LT.-COL. HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L., LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF NEW BRUNSWICK

teen or eighteen years, during a great portion of which he was the acknowledged leader of the Reform party of New Brunswick. His name is associated with many important legislative measures, among which may be mentioned the Consolidation of the Criminal Laws (1849), and the Municipal Law (1850). He first entered the Executive Council

position he held until the beginning of 1851, when he was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick. During the troublous times of '38, Mr. Wilmot raised and commanded a troop of volunteer

> border troubles of the time. His martial spirit was again evinced in 1842. when he raised two companies of Rifles; and lastly, in 1860, he had the great honour of commanding a troop of Dragoons for escort duty during the visit of the Prince of Wales in this country in 1860, for which service H. R. H. was graciously pleased to accord his thanks in person. He has also served on numerous delegations on Provincial affairs, going to England in 1836 and again in 1837 on matters connected with the Crown revenues and Civil List. So successful was he on this mission that the Local Assembly unanimously accorded him a vote of thanks. The Reciprocity question and the early negociations in regard to the Intercolonial Railway were also among the subjects in the discussion of which he took a prominent part on behalf of New Brunswick. He has also taken an active part in forwarding the cause of education, and in support of many voluntary associations of a benevolent or religious character, and has been a Member of Senate of the New Brunswick University, from which he received the degree of D. C. L.

Though Judge Wilmot had been for many years removed from the arena of politics, it is well understood that he was a firm friend of British American Union, and therefore his appoint-

ment to the high office he now fills was alike consistent with his political views, and appreciative of the esteem in which his character and abilities were held by the people. His public addresses, and even his official speeches in connection with the opening and closing of the Legislature since his appointment to the Governorship, have been distinguished by sentiments of fervent British American families. He devoted himself to the in 1843 as a Member of the Government without a portfolio. patriotism, and the expression of broad and enlightened

ideas as to the duty of the people in sustaining the con- are blazoned the words Metz and Strasburg, while over the solidation of British power on this continent.

#### "DR. BAKER EDWARDS IMPROVED AUTOMATIC VENTILATOR."

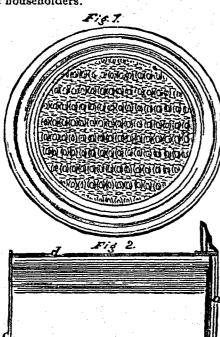
One of the forms in which this useful contrivance is now offered to the public is represented in the accompanying illustration.

Its object is Economy, Eppiciency, and Readiness of Appli-CATION. It is adapted to things as they are; and furnishes a cheap and rendy improvement thereon, which may be at once adopted with advantage in every household which is provided with "a stove-pipe hole," and where is the house in Canada

The simple principle of the hanging curtain, placed between two perforated surfaces, ensures a current of air, inwards to the chimney, whenever the atmosphere in an apartment becomes heated and before it becomes oppressive. Cold air falling as a down draught in the chimney is on the other hand distributed in fine streams by the perforated back, and closes the curtain. Soot and smoke are thus prevented from entering the chamber, and the ventilator can only act, and will act constantly, as a vent for overheated air and the products of its combustion. By its constant action an oppressive condition of the air is effectually prevented.

The principle is adapted to much larger application, but the above is the every day—and every house—convenience which will meet the requirements and the pockets of the multitude of Canadian householders.

Fig. 1. - Front view, showing Tin Flange and the openings of the perforated metal.

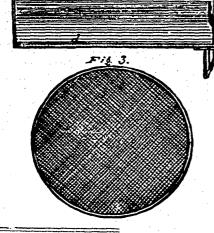


the perforated front; b, the suspended curtain; c, the perforated back; d, the outer tin casing.

Fig. 2.—Sectional

view, showing :--a,

Fig. 3.—The perforated back in elevation.



THE PEACE REJOICINGS AT BERLIN.

Never yet perhaps was the good city of Berlin in such a ferment as on the morning of the 17th of March last. For eight months the country had been engaged in a deadly war with a neighbour that once bore the reputation of being the first military power in the world, and now that that nei was crushed and humbled, the victorious German legions were returning home, and the Berliners were anxiously waiting to welcome the King of whom they had taken leave over half a year before, and who now came back to them with increased honours for himself and his people, and new dignities for his chanson "Les Gueux."

The scene in the streets of the Prussian capital on that eventful day, and the reception of the victorious Emperor by his family and his people, has been graphically described by the correspondent of the London Daily News, whose account we here reproduce :-

"Long before four o'clock every street was crowded, the throng being specially dense by the station, where the great people had begun to arrive to await the Royal arrival. The Princess Frederick Charles, Queen Elizabeth, and the Baden family, were among the earliest arrivals. A great cheer rings out as Count Bismarck, bluff and smiling, drives up with his

wife in an open carriage.

"Let us hurry on to the reserved parts of the platform, where all are in uniform or court dresses save your correspondence of the uniform or court dresses have a proper or court dresses have a proper or court dresses have a proper or court dresses have dent. Here is staunch old Marshal von Wrangel in the uniform of a white cuirassier, rather bandy, but good seemingly for another twenty years. Here comes Prince George, the only civilian of the Royal Family, wrapped in a large cloak, with an attendant bearing his helmet of state. He has a chat with a Jager private with one leg, who has got somehow in the forefront. Here, too, is General Vogel von Falkenstein, grey and grim; and Von Steinmetz, all the way from his Posen governorship. But the list is too long for enumeration. I notice that every pillar of the long station is in a flutter of

statue of Victory behind are Sedan and Paris. Is it by accident or design that opposite the platform on a siding an ambulance train is halted, from the windows of which pallid faces look out with hollow eyes on the brilliant scene? Its roof is clustered with convalescents, and a little squad of men maimed at Spicheren and Courcelles give Steinmetz a cheer-old Immer Vorwarts, as they lovingly style him-and so with gossip and endless kindly salutations, the moments of expectancy

"Twenty minutes later, at the sound of a shrill distant whistle, out of the waiting-room stalks Count Bismarck in full war paint; Wrangel doffs his plumed helmet; a stream of ladies and children follow Bismarck's stalwart form; in three minutes more a near rumble, and the train, bedizened with flags, rolls into the siding. Three carriages pass a flight of steps, and the fourth comes into sight; there rises a mighty cheer, and at the window stands the Emperor William framed as in a picture. The old man's face is working as the cheers ring in his ears. He is down the steps, and kissing the Dowager Queen Elizabeth. What! Will the women of his family mob him, then, as they crowd round him for his kisses, while grandchildren hang about his knees? No wonder that he has to brush his eyes with the back of his hand as he struggles through the women folk before him In his path stands the white figure of Wrangel, the rays of the setting sun flashing on his snow-white hair. The soldier-patriarch raises his hand, and would fain lead off a cheer, but his voice fails him, and the tears roll down his face. His master, not less moved, kisses his servant on either cheek. The two old soldier comrades embrace, while one of Steinmetz's wounded fellows heads, from the top of the carriage, a real rousing cheer. Then the Emperor grasps Bismarck by the hand, and kisses him the Emperor grasps Bismarck by the nand, and kisses that too. He serves Von Steinmetz in the same manner, notwithstanding the calumnies anent that gallant soldier. He kisses a friend. "That would never answer," he replied. "Suphis way right through out of sight into the waiting-room, the pose I were buying oats. I take a sample, try its dampuess Empress following him with a look of conscious ownership, and so exit Kaiser William.

"Behind him as he came from the carriage was a younger face, that of his eldest son. I wonder the Princess is not jealous to see all these pretty girls, princesses, grand duchesses, and what not, hugging her husband "with affection." But not she. She has fast hold of his left arm, and she looks about so proudly and gladly, the light of love in every feature. Her back hair had come down, and it streamed over her shoulders in beautiful confusion.

"It was comical to see how she gently extricated "Our Fritz" from the press, when it seemed as if there had been enough of the kissing. But, then, the Prince had hairier faces to kiss, and more stalwart forms to embrace ere he reached the haven of the saloon. Von Roon, Blumenthal, all the well-known Versailles faces, follow, and then the women burst into the reserved space, and hugged and kissed the staff men who belonged to them as they came out of the carriage. The scene was like an April day, showers and sunshine, tears and smiles in about equal proportions—all state and ceremony went down before the gush of homely affection.

"The Emperor almost at once passed to his carriage, and drove off unescorted as a trot, followed by carriages containing the Royal Family and the other personages, along the Thier Garten, through the Brandenburg gate, and down Unter den Linden to the Palace, amidst immense cheering. As he passed under the arch the Imperial flag was run up on the Palace. The cheering continued after he alighted. His Majesty lingered on the threshold, and at length went in; but his subiects were not to be denied, and he had to appear again on the balcony, helmet in hand and the Empress on his arm. His last appearance was at the window of the corner room, where he showed himself on the declaration of the war, and here he listened to the Wacht am Rhein, sung by the crowd. The Imperial Crown Prince had also to come repeatedly to an open window of his palace, accompanied by his wife and their children; the eldest boy, dressed in full Uhlan uniform, especially delighting the people. The Princess, with her eldest son, had accompanied the Empress to Wildpark.

"As I write, the capital is bursting everywhere into brilliant illumination. Its streets are thronged with a joyous but decorous population. On inquiry at the Palace I learn that the Emperor suffers no fatigue from his journey, and that he is better than he has been since he left Versailles. "Berlin air is doing him good a ready," said the Chamberlain."

The illustration given on another page shows the Rathhaus, or City Hall, as it appeared on this eventful night. The whole of the façade was illuminated with lampions; lampions ran along the cornices; the tower was in a perfect blaze with red Bengal lights, while in the great niche over the principal entrance stood the bust of the Kaiser, bedecked with many coloured flags and surrounded by a bright halo of light-the great object of attraction for all eyes in the surging crowd

# "LOVE ON A VISIT."

Our large double-page plate, after the painting by Hamon, illustrates the oft-quoted verse of Béranger's well-known

> Quel dieu se plait et s'agite Sur ce grabat qui fleurit? C'est l'Amour qui rend visite A la pauvreté qui rit.

Les gueux, les gueux Sont les gens heureux! Ils s'aiment entr'eux, Vivent les gueux!

The conception and execution of the picture are equally good—the painter having completely grasped the poet's idea, and considerably embellished it in transferring it to his canvas. The knowing sournois look of Dan Cupid is admirably expressive, and it is small wonder, seeing the winning smile of "la pauvreté qui rit," that the litle god thought a visit would be welcome.

# THE GRAIN EXCHANGE OF THE WORLD.

No two syllables are more familiar in every grain-growing country of the four continents than Mark Lane. They head a column of all British newspapers; are quoted in French, German, Spanish, and American journals. The Corn Exchange takes the name of the street in which it stands. It is the only

ways a buyer of grain. The 77,000,000 of acres in the United Kingdom never produce a sufficiency of cereals in the most abundant harvest to fill the mouths of the 32,000,000 people throughout the year. Hence the price that England pays for grain, settled tri-weekly at the Corn Exchange in Mark Lane, rules the prices not only at home, but, slightly decreasing in the ratio of distance, all over the world. Mark Lane stands in the heart of mcreantile Loudon. It is close upon the Thames, On every side are vast warehouses, crammed with the freights borne in by every tide. Pendulous bales swing from fifty feet aloft. Casks plunge and duck headlong into cellars. The street is jammed with loaded wains. The wayfarer dives beneath nose-bags, and rubs shoulders with dripping tires of broad-wheeled waggons.

The Corn Exchange stands in the centre of Mark Lane, on the eastern side. It was built soon after 1747, when the present system of factorage commenced. In an open Doric colonnade, sheltered, well lighted, roofed in from the weather, and covered by a large and handsome doing, stand before stalls filled with samples of every variety of grain and pulse productive of food for man and beast, factors and millers, lightermen and granary keepers, bluff country gentlemen and Kentish farmers. There are more than seven hundred independent places of business. The counters are polished by the friction of grain. They are covered with open canvas bags containing samples. All responsibility rests with the principals, who, if they do not deliver goods according to the sample, must abide the disagreeable consequences. Grain lies in heaps everywhere. It is under the stalls, on the sests, over the counter. and ancie-deep covering the floor. The ever-moving crowd are grinding it under foot. A hundred hands are taking samples from the bags, rubbing and comparing, and "palming" them, and then throwing them upon the floor, "Why or dryness in my hand; shift it to my other, move it about, and examine its colour, smell and tast. It has lost its dryness or dampness, is no longer a sample; and to return it to the bag would be to deceive the next comer. Of course I throw it on the floor. It is somebody's perquisite."-Ex.

#### UNCOMMON FOOD.

The Scientific American condense from Good Health the following upon the food of different nations and races. After briefly dis ussing the use of horseflesh as food (in France during the late war), and stating that 30,000 horses were eaten at Metz during the siege of that town, the writer goes on to say :

It is now about fourteen years ago that the late Isidore Geoffrey de St. Hilaire published a series of letters on alimentary substances, and the flesh of the horse, which was pronounced to be highly nutritions. The Faculty of Paris declared it to be in every respect equal to the flesh of any other animal, with the advantage, that the proportion of fatty substance was less than that of the bullock, and a strong gravy soup might be made, much casier of digestion, and in every way superior to that of beef. In 1858, what may be termed a " horse" banquet was given at Paris at the Grand Hotel du Louvre, which was presided over by the famous gastronome, M. Chevet, who had given the advantage of his culinary genius to the preparations. About sixteen persons partook of a variety of dishes, and they were pronounced excellent. In 1865 and the following year, equine banquets on a larger scale took place in Paris, and enthusiastic speeches were made by several well-known naturalists, with a view to popularize the subject; and the sale of horse meat in the butchers' shops was permitted by an imperial ordinance.

In the retreat from Moscow, horse flesh furnished the French with the daily rations from the commissariat. In this matter the French have simply followed precedent of Germany, Russia, Belgium, Denmark, and other countries. In Austria, during 1863, nineteen hundred and fifty-four horses were slaughtered for food, and horse flesh has been eaten by different nations from remote periods.

A superior distinction in taste seems to be accorded to the flesh of the doukey, great numbers of which animals have been and are still slaughtered for food by the French. M. Darcel declares it is to the horse that which yeal is to

Monkeys' flesh is by no means to be despised, though this may seem to some persons a near approach to cannibalism. Mr. Bates, in his "Naturalist on the Amazon," describes the meat of the spider monkey as the best flavoured he had ever tasted. It resembled beef, but had a richer and sweeter taste.

The predilection for dog eating is by no means confined to the Chinese; the Esquimaux, amongst others, vastly enjoying this food when the animals are young. A Danish captain who had acquired the dog taste, provided some of this food for a select party of guests, most of whom highly praised his mutton. Captain Sir J. McClintock, who relates this story, adds that baked puppy is a real delicacy all over Polynesia. "At the Sandwich Islands, I was once invited to a feast, and had to feign disappointment as well as I could when told that puppies were so extremely scarce, that one could not be procured in time, and a sucking pig had to be substituted." The same writer bears unqualified testimony to the excellency of seal steaks when cut thin, and deprived of all fat.

The Malabar coolies are very fond of the "coffee rats," which they fry in oil or convert into curry. The pig rat is in similar favour. It attains a weight of two or three pounds, and grows to nearly the length of two feet. But pies are eaten in various parts of England; rat suppers used to be given periodically at an inn near Nottingham. The porcupine is esteemed a delicacy in Ceylon, and in flavour much resembles a young pig. In Siam the flesh of the crocodile is exposed for sale in the markets. Alligators are sometimes eaten by the natives of South America, Africa, and South Australia. The taste of musk is, however, so strong that few strangers can ent them without being sick afterwards.

Elephants' hearts, we are told by Baldwin, in his "African Hunting," are very tender and good. The feet, baked in a large hole between bricks, are very glutinous, and not unlike brawn.

In Peter Martyn's account of the voyages of Columbus, he mentions the disgust experienced by the Spaniards when at St. Domingo, on being invited by the Indians to taste their favourite delicacy the guana, considering it a species of serpent. This dislike was, however, soon overcome. "These serpents flags; that on the pillars on either side of the Royal passage market in London for corn, grain, and seed. England is al- are lyke unto crocodiles save in bygness. They call them

guanas. Unto that day none of owre men durst adventure to taste of them by reason of theyre horrible deformitie and loathsomness. Yet the Adelantado being entysed by the pleasantnes of the kings sister Anacaona, determined to taste the serpents. But when he felt the flesh thereof to be so delycate to his tongue, he fel to amain without all feare The which thing his companions seeing, were not behynd hym in greedynesse, insomuche that they had now none other talke than of the sweetnesse of these serponts, which they affirme to be of more pleasant tuste than eyther our pheasants or partriches."

Partiality for raw food seems to provail in many countries. Raw fish, thinly sliced, formed one of the delicacies placed before Lord Elgin at a Chinese banquet. Baldwin tells us that the Kaffirs eat alternately a lump of roasted bull's flesh, and an equal quantity of the inside raw. A species of salmon, unknown in Europe, called in Siberia the nelma, is esteemed by the Russians more delicious in its raw state than when cooked, and is eaten to provoke an appetito. Ernan, in his "Travels in Siberia," says that during intense frost, raw flesh loses its repulsive qualities.

Wrangell adds his testimony to the superior flavour of raw frozen fish, seasoned with salt and pepper. Captain Hall says: My opinion is that the Esquimaux practice of cating their food raw is a good one; at least for the better preservation of their health. Eating meats raw or cooked is quite a matter of education.

The natives of the Sandwich Islands cat turtles, dolphins. flying fishes, etc., raw, considering that the flavour is lost in cooking, and the richest possible treat they can enjoy is to haul a fish from the water and literally cat it to death.

Sir Francis Drake says of the Patagonians, that they feed on seals and other flesh, which they eat nearly raw. Davis, in his second voyage to Greenland, in 1859, describes the natives as eating all their meat raw, drinking salt water, and eating grass and ice with great delight. Captain Hall, in his recent "Life among the Esquimaux," found the natives making a meal of smoking hot seal blood, and on tasting it, found it excellent, much to his surprise.

In New Guinea, the tripang, and similar marine slugs, are cut up into small pieces and eaten raw with salt and lime

Locusts have been eaten from remote antiquity; the Arabs mix them with dough, and make excellent cakes of them. The Hotteniots get fat upon them, and prepare from their eggs a brown or coffee coloured soup. In the Mahratta country they are salted, and in Barbary they are preferred by the Moors to pigeons. The latter usually boil them in water for half an hour, throwing away the head, and wings, and legs; sprinkling them with salt and pepper, and frying them, adding a little vinegar. At Natal, the locusts are collected in the evening in sacks by millions, and afterwards steamed in close vessels over a fire, then dried in the sunshine, and after being freed from their legs and wings by a kind of winnowing, are stowed in baskets in the granaries like corn. The dried locust is ground to powder between stones, and converted into a kind of porridge with water. It appears that the Kaffirs grow quite fat in the locust season. Dr. Livingstone tells us, in his South African travels, that for want of other food, he was compelled to eat locusts; and, strange to say, when roasted, he preferred them to shrimps 1

Some entomologists tell us that caterpillars have a taste of almonds, and spiders of nuts. However this may be as regards the former, we are told by Spedman that large quantities of spiders, nearly an inch long, were eaten by the Kashirs, and in the French colony of New Caledonia. In Europe there are instances of spiders exciting a kind of gourmand taste. Réaumur gives an instance of a young lady who never saw a spider without catching it and eating it. A clever woman-Anna Maria Schurman-used to eat spiders like nuts, as regards the cracking process, and excused her propensity by saying that she was born under the sign Scorpio. Lalande, the famous astronomer, was particularly fond of spider food and a German is mentioned by Rozel, who used to spread spiders upon bread and butter, observing, in his imperfect knowledge of English, "that he found them very useful."

Humboldt tells us that he has seen Indian children drag out of the earth centipedes eighteen inches long, and more than half an inch broad, which they ate with engerness. Insects' eggs are eaten by the Arabs and Mexicans; grubs of insects in the West Indies by both white and black men, who wash and roast them. The Mexican Indians prepare a liquor from the beetle, which has stimulating properties.

The Greeks ate grasshoppers, and liked them amazingly; the aborigines of New South Wales used to eat them raw, first taking off their wings. The Chinese thriftily cat the chrysalis of the silk worm, after making use of the silk; the larvæ of a hawk moth are also much relished. The blacks in Jamaica eat the Bagong butterflies after removing the and store them up by pounding and smoking The Hottentots eat the termites, or white auts, boiled and raw, and thrive well upon them-the female ant in particular is supposed by the Hindoos to be particularly nutritious; and Broughton in his "Letters written in a Mahratta Camp in 1809," tells us that they were carefully sought after, and preserved for the use of the debilitated Lurjee Rao, Prime Minister of Scindia, chief of the Mahrattas. The natives mix them with flour, and make a variety of pastry: the method is to parch them in pots over a gentle fire, stirring them about as is done in roasting coffee. They eat them by handfuls, as we do comfits: the taste is said to resemble sugared cream, or sweet almond paste, "I have discoursed with several gentlemen," observes Smeathman, "upon the taste of the white ants, and on comparing notes we have always agreed that they are most delicious and delicate eating." Dr. Livingstone says "the white ants, when roasted, are said to be good, and some-what resemble grains of boiled rice."

Humboldt mentions ants as being eaten by the Marivitunos and Margueratures, with resin as a sauce. Bees are eaten in Coylon. It is probably bad taste to allude to the mites that we consume in our cheese in myriads. The grub of the palmweevil, which is the size of a thumb, is a favourite dish in some parts of India. Elian relates of an Indian king, who for a dessert, instead of fruit, set before his guests a roasted worm taken from a plant (probably the larva of this insect), which was thought very delicious.

The women of Georgia have collected nearly \$3,000 for the proposed monument to the late Robert E. Lee. The whole amount raised for the purpose in the South thus far is said to be not far from \$20,000.

## AGRIOULTURE

### CUCUMBER AND MELON CULTURE.

(From Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

Comparatively speaking, but very few persons succeed in the cultivation of cucumbers and melons, for the simple reason that they have no clear conception of the natural requirements of the species of vegetable they seek to produce.

Usually, but little regard is given to the character or nature of the soil in which the seed is deposited, and the selection is made more in reference to the conveniences of location than from any other cause.

We have seen persons of more than ordinary intelligence, who claimed to be authority upon mo t horticultural subjects, utterly fail in the cultivation of cucumbers, melons, citrons, etc., even after having devoted much time and attention to the preparation of the soil, selection of the seed, and other incidental matters, and finally pronounce such crops among the most difficult to cultivate. Neither is it an uncommon occurrence for horticulturists to make a complete failure one year, upon the same soil where success attended their efforts during a preceding year, and what is more frequent, the plants after having obtained a favourable start, and dry, hot weather coming on, with an application of water to the surface of the soil where the plants take root, result, in most cases, in securing their entire destruction.

For the purpose of securing a better general understanding of the causes of such failures and to point out the path to success, we propose to present some facts regarding the proper mode of treatment and management, and to show them how to cultive melons, citrons, cucumbers, etc., even if need be upon roofs of buildings, rocks and barren places, with equal, if not better success than can be obtained in the most highly cultivated fields or gardens.

In cultivation, the cucumber ordinarily requires a deep and rich soil, an abundance of moisture and continued heat. Its nature is to support itself by its tendrils in an upright position upon pieces of brushwood, in which manner the cleanest and best fruits are thus obtained. This, by the way, will be found to be a good practice too, where there is but little room for a horizontal growth upon the ground.

Cucumbers also, like most varieties of melons, have been found to possess in the leaves immense perspiratory power, so that they require a greater supply of fluid than those of most other plants; which accounts for the singular fact that they seem to thrive best where the roots find their way to an abundant of supply of water. Such a supply of moisture is requisite under exposure to an intense sunshine, the heat and bright light of which decompose and alter the fluids of the plants and elaborate from them an abundance of sweet juices. This is pecuriarly so with melons in hot climates; and experience has demonstrated that the moisture should be applied to the reots and not upon the surface of the soil in which they grow, so as not to cool the surface, check the growth, and kill the plants.

The plan recommended, is to take a tight barrel or cask with large pebbles or stones say half full; upon these stones place a mixture of compost with rich alluvial soil, or fine fresh regetable mould, until the barrel or cask is filled to within three or four inches of the top; in which plant the seed and cover to the requisite depth. This barrel or cask may be placed in any convenient situation where sufficient room or space can be obtained, and around which arrange lattice work or brush to sustain the outspreading plants in whatever manner may be found most convenient for affording access at all times to both the barrel and the plants.

Upon the outer side of the cask insert a pipe of convenient size, through which water may be introduced to the lower or under half of the cask daily, or as often as occasion may require; this portion of the cask should be kept constantly filled with water. Midway of the cask the staves should be perforated with sev ral half-inch holes, for the free escape of any surplus water and at the same to prevent the admission of an equal distribution of air; this purpose would be better accomplished if the holes were bored upon a line at equal distances apart around the cask.

The effect of this arrangement, as will be readily seen, is that through the capillary attraction of the soil sufficient moisture is absorbed at all times to nourish the plants, while the admission of air can be controlled at pleasure by opening or closing the apertures upon the sides of the cask.

As to the production of cucumbers alone under this plan, it has been found to greatly exceed any other; the yield under proper management, from one "generating tub," has been found amply sufficient to fill a closely packed barrel with salted nickles.

Cucumbers, therefore, as will be seen, can be raised or culconsiderable profit readily and cheaply as in most country places, with the advantage of being able to secure them fresh for the table at all times during the season. The observations apply with equal, if not greater force to the cultivation of melons, citrons and many other vegetables.

The object or design intended to be accomplished in having the sides of the cask project some three or four inches above the soil, is to enable the plants to be started early in April, in our more Northern latitudes, and allow space for covering with glass, blankets, &c., thereby protecting their growth, and at the same time protecting them against frosts. Where light is abundant, such plants may be grown in warm rooms, and subsequently removed into the open air, where bees may have necess to the blossoms, or the same agitated by the wind, during the blossoming season.

It is a good plan, also, to sprinkle the surface of the soil at successive periods, say once in every two weeks, with a weak solution of ammonia water, which will facilitate the growth of the plants.

The following curious example of "taking time by the forelock" is related in Boyd's " Reminiscences of Fifty Years," a pleasant volume of gossip recently published in England :-"My grandmother once awoke my grandfather in the middle of the night, and told him she much feared their son Willie had become deranged, as she had been listening to him for some time speaking loudly and rapidly to himself. Her husband listened, came to the same conclusion; and they forthwith hurried into their boy's bedroom to know what was the matter. Willie's explanation was, that as they were going to his prayers over and over to last him during the holidays."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rotnschilds in France desire to sell the magnificent vineyards of Chateau Lafitte, which they purchased in 1867.

"It is a curious fact," says an entomologist, "that it is the female mosquito that torments us." A bachelor says that it is not at all curious.

Major William McDiarmid, a compositor in the office of the Cincinnati Times, is ninety years of age, and used to set up Walter Scott's poems from the original munuscript.

A Curious Ant.—Probably the most curious ant in the world is the parasol ant of the West Indies. Dr. Forbes Winslow, in his work on light, says these ants walk in long processions, each one carrying a cut leaf over its head as a parasol, in the sun, and they deposit these ten or twelve feet under ground, apparently with no other object than to form a comfortable nest for a species of white snake, which is invariably found coiled up among them.

FISH IN DEEP WATER.—A curious experiment was performed in France, recently, to ascertain whether fish could live in great depths of water. The fish were placed in vessels of water made to sustain 400 atmospheres, under which they lived and preserved their health. It is, therefore, concluded that fishes may penetrate to very great depths in the ocean with impunity, as a pressure of 400 atmospheres corresponds to a depth of 13,600 feet, or about two miles and a half.

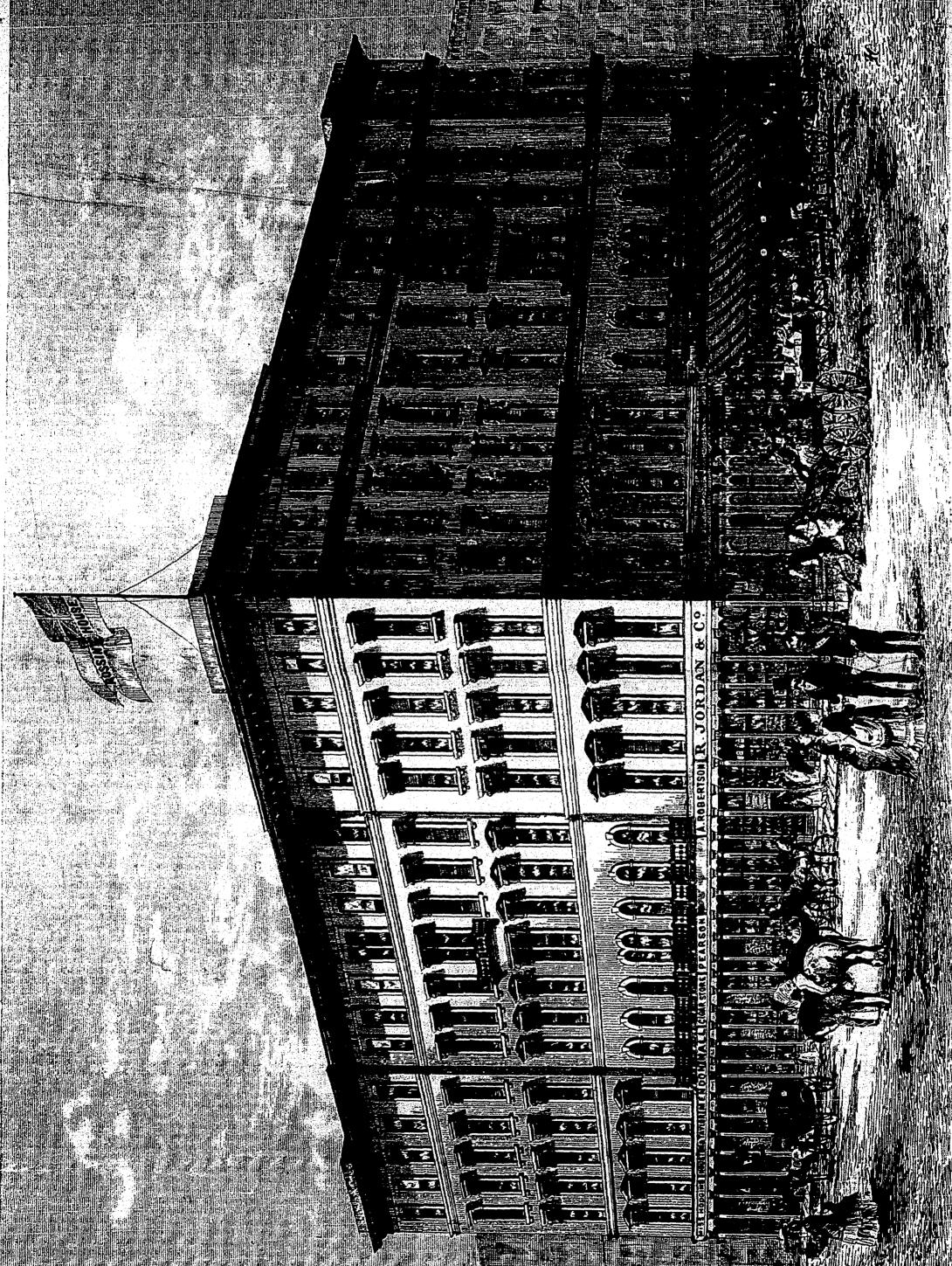
Dr. E. Schunck, in a paper read before the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society at the last meeting, described a new acid—anthraflavic acid—which occurs as a yellow colouring matter accompanying artificial alizarine. When crystallized from alcohol and dried, it has the appearance of a dark lemon yellow silky mass, which, under the microscope, is seen to consist of slender four sided prisms. The acid is only slightly soluble in boiling water, and almost insoluble in cold. If pure anthraflavic acid be dissolved in an excess of caustic potash, and the solution be boiled down to dryness, a yellow residue is left, which, after being carefully heated. almost to fusion, dissolves in water with a red colour. By the action of caustic potash, anthraflavic acid is converted into alizarine, the process being doubtless one of oxidation.

ONE CONVENIENCE OF SMALL POX.—There is a story told of the friend of a widow, who sold mutton pies, having destroyed the business of a foreman who had set up as a rival to the widow after her husband's death. He went into the rival's shop on a Saturday evening, when it was crowded with customers, and laying down two large cats on the counter, said :-"These make cleven; you can pay me on Monday, when I make up the dozen." Needless to say, the shop was cleared. On the same principle a juror stated, a few days ago, in the Court of Common Pleas, that he was Sanitary Inspector for the Strand Union, London, and was employed visiting smallpox patients, removing infected clothing, &c. The Judge excused his attendance, and although the court was crowded to excess, he had no difficulty in making his way out, a lane being formed for his passage.

HELIOGRAPHIC PRINTING .- A patent has been recently taken in England, which consists in an improved method of preparing caseine, or curd of milk, for subsequent use in the formation of casting blocks, printing blocks, and in preparing the surfaces of paper. The inventors take milk which has become sour and set by keeping, and separate from it the grease and other extractive matters by the following process: The milk is churned, when sour and set by natural causes, and put into a bag and allowed to drain for about twenty-four hours; boiling water is then poured on it, and it is subjected to a squeezing process. After this the best result is obtained by pouring water at about half boiling temperature on it. It is again squeezed and allowed to stand until it has cooled down, and then washed well in clear cold water with continuous squeezing to remove all the grease and milk they can. When dry, the residuum becomes hard and granular, and is the substance or caseine which is the object of the invention.

ROAD WITH SINGLE-RAIL.-Mr. J. L. Hadden, C.E., of London, has devised a single-rail tramway for conveyances in mountains and thinly peopled countries, of which he gives the following description:—"Imagine a bicycle let in a longitu-dinal aperture in the centre of the bottom of a cart, and the cart nearly touching the ground, so that only about six inches of the wheels would be visible; next, a kind of balancing pole run through the sides of the cart at right angles to the single-rail on which the bicycle is to run. The two ends of the pole are to project about three feet on either side of the cart, and rest upon, and be harnessed to the backs of two mules. The animals will thus be one at each side of the load, instead of being in front in the ordinary way. It would be impossible to turn over, because, in order to do so, it would have to force one mule to the ground and to lift the other in the air; and, moreover, as its floor would only be six inches above the rail, an overtip would be of no account. All the weight in the cart, if evenly distributed, would bear upon the rail, and the animals, having no load upon their backs, would be able to exert considerable tractive power."

SOMETHING NEW IN RAILWAY CARRIAGE HEATING.—The railway line from Vienna to Oderberg—the Emperor-Ferdinand-Northern-Railway—has made a new arrangement for heating its passenger trains by steam. The steam is produced in the engine and circulated by means of four-inch iron tubes running through all the carriages. The pipes nearest the engine are only an inch and a quarter wide, passing underneath the engine and tender into the four-inch carriage pipes. The con-nection from carriage to carriage is kept up by telescopic metal tubes with self-acting valves attached to them, by which the condensed water escapes. First-class carriages have two pipes for heating them, with slides inside to shut out the steam in one or both, as agreeable to passengers. Second-class carriages have only one pipe with the slide outside, leaving the regulation of the temperature to the guard. The atmosphere in the carriages may thus be kept up to any desired temperature. The apparatus was tested the other day on a portion of the line from Vienna to Lundenburg, and has given entire satisfaction. The temperature outside was 39 deg., while a sharp north wind was blowing. Inside it was kept up on the way to Lundenburg at 100 deg., and on the the sea-side next day, he wished to save time, and was saying way back at 66 deg., without the slightest difficulty or any perceptible change on the road.



THE BOSSIN HOUSE, TORONTO.



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#### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

Our subscribers have to bear with us for the delay in the issue of our Premium Coloured Plate for 1871. We have been disappointed in the non-arrival of our new press, ordered many months ago, and being specially built for our particular work. As a consequence the steam presses we have now at work have been altogether overtaxed, being run almost night and day with but little intermission. The rapid increase in our subscription list—very gratifying to us—and the no less pleasing advance in the number of our jobbing orders, have compelled us for the time to suspend the work on the Coloured Plate. But we hope in a few weeks to have our new large steam press in running order, and thereby to relieve the pressure on the eix steam presses now mit uninterrupted running on the Premium Plate untu it is completed. Our canvassing agents have laboured so industriously that we shall be under the very agreeable necessity of printing a far larger number of these than we had anticipated; but when our new press arrives, and is set up, we shall be able with promptitude to fill every demand.

An apology is also due to our customers in the jobbing line, the rapid increase of whose patronage has gone ahead somewhat of our ample facilities; but as the new press will do the work of any two of those we have at present running, it will relieve the latter entirely from the pressure of the News printing that cannot be delayed, and thereby enable us in future to fulfil every order within the stipulated time.

Our agents are requested to explain, especially to new subscribers, that all parties entitled to the Premium Plate (coloured) for 1871 will be duly supplied; and that notice will be given through the columns of the News when the delivery has been completed, so that any failures in transit may be made good.

To accomplish all this we crave the indulgence of several weeks, more or less, as circumstances may require, but shall put forth our best exertions to have the Plate issued as soon as possible. Montreal, May 7, 1871.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Saturday. May 6, 1871, observed by John Undersitt., Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street. Aneroid Barometer

			· .			compensated and corrected.			
	9 A.M.	1 P.M. 6 P.	n. Max.	MIN.	MEAN.	9 A.M.	1 г.м.	Gr.M.	
	420	500 450		330	43°5	29.88	29.88	29,90	
*	490	55° 56°		380	490	30.00	30.00	30.08	
•	55°	58° 53°		310	470	30.25	37,25	30.24	٠
	50°	60° 52°		350	400	30.30	30.32	30.34	¢
	479	440 400	450	560	4.30	30.36	30 30	30 36	

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY. MAY

	: 선생님 사람들은 경우 사용하다 <del>하는 사람들이 사용하는 사람들이 하는 사람들이 있다. 사람들이 함께 하</del>
SUNDAY, May	14.—Roomtion Sunday. Jenner made his first suc-
	- cessiul experiment with vaccination, 1796. Peace
	with France, 1814.
	15.—Rogation Day. Inauguration of the Paris Exhibition, 1855.
TUESDAY, "	16Rogation Day. Venice captured by the French,
	1797. Mrs. Hemans died. 1835.
WEDNESDAY, "	17Rogation Day. Dr. Jenner born. 1749. Great
	fire at St. Hyacinthe, 1854.
THURSDAY, "	18.—Ascension Day, (Holy Thursday), Capture of St.
and the first of the control	Jean d'Acre and close of the Crusades, 1201.
FRIDAY. "	19.—Nt. Dunstan. Abp. Montreal founded, 1612
2.0	Sir C. Bagot died. 1843.
SATURDAY, "	20.—Albert Durer born, 1471. Christopher Columbus died, 1506.
and the first of the second	aicu, 1000.

"PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHS OF MUSIC.—We understand that at the inauguration of the Royal Albert Hall, the copies of the music used by the singers and players, instead of being written by the old mode of taking out the parts of scores, were first photographed, then laid down on stone to be lithographed. The time and labour expended in the correction of written copies are now saved. Fidelity is secured by photo-lithography, as well as promptitude. We belive that the method of Mr. Griggs was employed."

The above is clipped from the last number to hand of ing music by photo-lithography were regarded as something new. We have to state, however, that a process analogous, or at least producing like results to that of Mr. Griggs, is in constant use at this office; and church choirs, singing-classes, philharmonic societies. &c., may be supplied with music to any number of copies, small or great, by the photo-lithographic process, in which correctness. uniformity and exactitude to the original are absolutely guaranteed. On the other hand, music, if well copied, may be printed from the autograph, transferred to the stone, thus still further lessening the cost. In either case, if the first copy be correct, there is a certainty that so will be all the rest, and with respect to lithographic printing from the autograph, we can give the requisite instructions for the preparation of the original.

# THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

# MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1871.

THE relations of labour to capital are frequently brought into public notice by acts of violence on the one side or the other, and generally, we regret to say, the violence proceeds from the owner of labour. Toronto has they find themselves overtaken by the punishment due lately had to lament over a shoemakers! strike, the effect to their own folly. If, to day, England has to lament that life, when she met Walter Montgomeric, who was just leaving

Ontario shoe trade to Montreal; and Montreal itself has many of the industries in which she used heretofore to had its hackmen on strike for nearly a week with the simple consequence of getting up a joint stock company, for the success of which almost everybody, save the carters, prays most earnestly. The dead level system of the English Trades' Unions is an accursed conspiracy equally against well employed capital and honest labour, and we trust, if the intelligence of Canadian workmen is not sufficient to prevent its introduction here, that the law will be so remodelled as to bring the conspirators to condign punishment.

There can be no possible objection to any man's refusing to work for a sum of money which he believes insuff cient to remunerate him for his labour. Indeed, every man is absolutely free to get the most for his work that he can. But when several men combine to prevent others from working, they cease to be peaceable citizens, and have forfeited their right to liberty. It is in this light that we unreservedly condomn "strikes," and hold that the strikers are deserving of punishment. Even according to the established system of remuneration is only where piece-work is the rule that the capitalist, or employer, has any fair guarantee that the average tradesman will return him a reasonable equivalent for his outlay. The rule by which first-class workmen are compelled to accept the same rate of wages as their inferiors is a most unfair one, dispiriting to the expert and generally tending to the lowering of mechanical excellence, and a consequently reduced return for the capital employed. It seems very harsh to speak against employes; but when they set at defiance the legitimate principles of trade and, in addition, trample on the liberties of their fellow workmen, it becomes a duty to point out to them their mistake; and it may vet become the duty of the Government to provide more stringent measures for the repression of members of Trades' Unions, or other societies, undertaking to "engineer" strikes, and generally to boss their bosses. The carters' strike in Montreal has had, in so far as the public are concerned, a most happy termination; for it is stated that a Joint Stock Company is being formed to supply the citizens with carriage accommodation, leaving the professional "cabby" to meditate on the folly of strikes and take, if he will, a place as driver under the Company, or seek some other employment. But the same cannot be said for the shoemakers' strike in Toronto. There the trade has been seriously embarrassed. The terms asked by the men were such as the employers could not afford to pay. Country dealers found it cheaper to get their supplies from Montreal makers than to buy in Toronto, where the unreasonable exaction of the men had forced prices beyond their mark; and even Montreal workmen found it advantageous to accept the rates the Toronto manufacturers were willing to pay, and, conse quently, a goodly number of them betook themselves to the western capital.

Now, what is the logic of all this? If anywhere, surely in America, labour ought to be able to coerce capital. Yet can it? No! The moment that labour gets insolent, capital simply buttons up its pocket, and labour starves. This is the truth everywhere, and that it should be in America, where, of all countries in the world, the labourer is considered "worthy of his hire," ought surely to be a warning to working men that they go the wrong way to of the late Capt. Wm. Young Siddons, who was the grandson work when they attempt, by means of strikes, to force of the celebrated Sarah Siddons. Her father died in India their employers into terms that will be unfavourable to when she was seven years of age, leaving her mother with the latter. Where the labour market is over-crowded, as in many of the cities of Europe, it may indeed be true clest. The widowed mother with her young children rethat workmen have hard times of it; but who can refer to a single strike that has brought any permanent gain to its promoters? The Broadheads, who hold high office in working men's societies. may be able to recoup themselves from the joint fund, but the mass of mechanics find their level at a lower stratum after each successive strike. Such has been the experience of the Toronto shoemakers, and such, we believe, will be the experience of the Montreal hackmen. They challenge capital in the face of the public, and capital takes up the gauntlet with the public approval. Against this there is no appeal, and the workmen must inevitably go down. At Toronto the shoemakers who have not yielded, have had to leave for the United States, where they find the proportion between income and outlay far more unfavourable to them than in their Canadian homes, and in Montreal it is not improbable that many respectable men who earned, a decent competence by driving their own hacks, will have hereafter to be content with moderate wages as the servants of others, or must seek some other means of employment. These are not pleasant results to contemplate, but they are the legitimate fruits of "strikes," and those who take part in them ought not to complain when

distance all competitors, she has only to thank the folly of her Trades' Unions; and if the United States, from an equally infamous conspiracy of capital, are now commer. cially prostrate, with their ship-yards silent and their flag a stranger on the ocean, they need not go further than their protective tariff for the cause of it. It behoves Canada to profit by the experience of older countries, and to avoid the follies, social, commercial, and political, which have blurred every page of the world's history with national disaster; and which are at this moment vexing to the hearts' core the three greatest nations of modern times-England, France, and the United States.

# LITERARY NOTICES.

THE DAILY VISITORS' GUIDE, Montreal, W. J. Kestin .- A fourpaged sheet, containing a variety of local information for the use of tourists and visitors to Montreal, in addition to the latest Home and Foreign News, Market Reports, Railway Intelligence, etc., etc. From the nature of its circulation, the Guide will be found to be a valuable advertising medium.

THE PHILADELPHIA PHOTOGRAPHER, Philadelphia, Benerman & Wilson .- As its name implies, this journal is devoted entirely to the interests of the photographic art. Its pages are filled with a fund of information that will prove invaluable to photographers, as a complete chronicle of the progress and success of the art, offering many precious hints to operators that cannot but well repay them for the small outlay for subscription. A photographic frontispiece appears with each issue, that accompanying the present number consisting of two pretty children's busts-magnificent pieces of art, perfectly clear and distinct, but at the same time wonderfully soft in colour. The Photographer is the official organ of the National Photographic Association of the United States.

THE SONG JOURNAL, Detroit, C. J. Whitney & Co .- A sprightly, gossiping little paper, treating of musical affairs generally. The articles are written in a most attractive style, and would obtain a perusal from the most bigoted hater of things musical, while an additional attraction is offered to amateurs in the shape of a couple of pieces of popular music. accompanying each number. The Song Journal deserves to be better known in Canada than it is.

TESTIMONIAL.—During the greater part of last week, Messrs. Dawson exhibited in their window a handsome silver table service, intended for presentation to Mr. Hooper, late manager of the Montreal Branch of the Bank of British North America. on the occasion of his retiring from that position previous to entering into the firm of Dow & Co. The service, which consists of an epergne and six smaller pieces, was expressly manufactured in England for the purchasers—certain of the customers of the Bank-at a cost of seventeen thousand

THEATRE ROYAL .- Certainly the theatre-goers of Montreal have but little to complain of this season. Since the change of management the Theatre Royal has been crowded nightly, and the performances-judging by the salvoes of applause that greet the efforts of the members of the troups-have given every satisfaction. The programme has been changed nightly, and every effort has been made-we must say, successfullyto meet public taste.

# MRS SCOTT SIDDONS.

Mrs. Scott Siddons was born in India, and is the daughter four children, of whom the subject of this sketch was the turned to England. After a few years' residence, Mrs. Scott Siddons was taken by her mother to Germany for the completion of her education. At an early age she manifested strong dramatic tastes, which were fostered in Germany by witnessing the great plays of Schiller, Racine, and others. She always had a desire for the stage, which was carnestly opposed and discouraged by her family and relations. At sixteen she returned to England. Possessed of great personal attractions, united with rare intellectual cultivation, she became the invourite of a large circle of friends. Her ardent love of Nature induced those pursuits which promoted a vigorous health. Intellectual culture, the study of music and the fine arts, for which she had a great fondness, occupied her attention until her eighteenth year, when she married, at Southampton, Lieut. Chanter, of the Royal Navy.

After three years of uninterrupted happiness at Southampton, her husband received orders to rejoin his ship for a long voyage, and dreading separation from his wife, he resigned the service. Circumstances now induced the young wife to enter upon the dramatic career she had so long ardently desired, and in doing so assumed her maiden name, so widely celebrated, coupled with a family name of her husband. She studied by horself Macbeth, in which character she appeared in London with fair success. Beset by difficulties of which has been to drive a still larger portion of the Belgium, France, and Germany are outstripping her in for a theatrical engagement at Nottingham. Having heard

her recito her role, he consented to give her an appearance. She resided at Nottingham four months, preparing for the stage, and instead of appearing in her favourite and familiar character of Lady Mucbeth, circumstances compelled her, at a week's notice, to play the part of Portia, in Oct. 1865, in which she was most successful. Shortly afterwards she appeared as Lady Macbeth and as Juliet. In March, 1866, she began her public career in critical Edinburgh, where she became a great savourite. After having appeared at the Hay-Market and other London theatres, she began a series of entertainments consisting of readings from Shakespeare and other authors, which were received with great favour by large and delighted audiences in London and other cities. She received an especial mark of Royal favour in being invited to Osborne, where she read before Her Majesty. In token of approval and appreciation, the Queen presented her with a magnificent bracelet on which is wrought a crown richly studded with diamonds and rubles, bearing the inscription—" To Mrs. Siddons, as a souvenir of her visit to Osborne yesterday evening, and as a mark of the gratification which her performance afforded Her Majesty, May 5, 1868, Osborne."

Mrs. Siddons shortly after came to America, where she met with the success as an actress which her same and transcendent talent entitled her. Last year she retired from the stage and devoted herself to public readings, as more suited to her tastes and disposition. To hold the attention of an audience with unflagging interest for two hours single-handed, with no stage accessories, requires no ordinary talent and genius, and this Mrs. Siddons does with unvarying success. In the large cities and in the small towns of the States, the audiences are limited only by the size of the house. In Boston, Mrs. Siddons read to an audience of 2,800; in Albany to nearly 3,000, and was requested to repeat her readings. Throughout New England special trains were run to accommodate people from the neighbouring towns who desired to hear her. No woman since Jenny Lind has entertained so large audiences as Mrs. Siddons. Possessed of remarkable beauty, of faultless taste in dress, and case and grace of manner, with a rich melodious voice, she wins admiration by her wonderful power of personifying the characters she represents,-giving expression to passion, humour, pathos, and varying emotions, holding her audiences entranced with interest and delight. Mrs. Siddons will visit Canada during this month and give readings previous to her departure for England.

THE CARMEN'S STRIKE -The strike of the Montreal cabmen has had a very unlooked-for but most welcome issue. The men evidently expected to carry matters after their own fashion, and were therefore not a little surprised to find that they had—to use a popular phrase—"put the last nail into their own coffin." A joint Stock Company has now been formed—numbering among its members the wealthiest and most influential citizens—for the purpose of supplying the Montreal public with carriages, cabs and hansoms. None but sober and reliable men will be engaged as drivers, and all the employees will be required to wear, not only the odious number at which our cabmen's dignity took affront, but a neat and suitable livery. The advantages of the new system are too evident to allow of any doubt as to the success of the scheme. As has been remarked by a contemporary, the Director's office will be far easier of access than the Police Court, and will also offer a far less unpleasant means of redress, so we may expect to see the new cabs universally patronised, while the old carters look on to see, when it is too late, that they have "put their foot in it."

Two or three persons, ladies or gentlemen, would find a first-class French boarding-house at Dubord Street, corner of Berri Street, opposite Viger Square, in one of the most fashionable places of Montreal,

A Quebec telegram to the Globe states that Mr. Brydges has concluded arrangements so that the public will have no more trouble about freight per Grand Trunk in winter. After the 25th November all business will be conducted on this side of the river. He also promised an express freight train and a permanent reduced rate all the year round.

The work for beautifying the square in front of the Parliament Buildings has been commenced. A revetment wall is to be built along the foot of the terrace immediately in front of the centre building, surmounted by iron work with gilt points as on the roofs. At the foot of this wall roses and flowering plants will be placed. The steps at the centre will be ornamented on each side by a balustrade of stone with Amprior marble vases at the corners above and below.

The British Colonist (British Columbia) says that an agent of the Allan Steamship Company was on his way to Victoria to make arrangements for a line of propellers from there to San Francisco, and that the line would receive the Dominion subsidy for carrying the mails.

# THE WORLD IN THE CEILING.

A rounded house in the Strand, London, says The Builder has its top room crowned with a small dome, and this Mr. C. Bowles, one of the firm of American bankers occupying the house, has caused to be painted with a map of the northern half of the world. It is exceedingly well and clearly done, and full of suggestion to those who view it with the mind Little golden spots mark out the cities and towns; the railways, the telegraphs, through land and sea, are plainly seen, and the degrees of latitude and longitude are shown. The causes which have tended to raise towns and countries to importance, the enormous extent of the Russian empire, the importance of the Suez Canal, the extraordinary railroad recently completed across America, are a few amongst the points that are at once conveyed to the mind of the observer. The value of a silent teacher like this in a great school would be immense, and the idea might usefully be carried out further. Why should not the walls of educational establishments be

decorated as we have, before now, suggested, with instructive lost. Now, if the careful housewife would save the bones as diagrams, enlarged maps of countries, statements of leading regularly as the ashes, she would practice a wiser economy. facts in history, outlines of sciences, historical dates—in fact mind excitents of all sorts? Anyhow, Mr Bowles has turned his ceiling into what Byron calls the skull, a "dome of thought."—Scientific American.

# MORE HUMOROUS THAN SCIENTIFIC.

(From the " Scientific American.")

The Chicago Post is to be congratulated upon having attached to its staff a writer of such rare gifts and acquirements as the gentleman who penned the article, "What shall we Eat?" and which we find floating about through our exchanges. Men who can dress up nonsense in so attractive and spicy a manner, are not numerous, and are a boon to the dailies who can secure their services.

First, he tells us that " when we pour milk into a cup of ten or coffee, the albumen of the milk and the tannin of the tea instantly unite and form leather, or minute flakes of the very same compound which is produced in the texture of the fanned hide, and which makes it leather, as distinguished from the original skin. In the course of a year, a tea drinker of average habits will have imbibed teather enough to make a pair of shoes, if it could be put into the proper shape for the purpone."

Now, we beg our readers and others who have laughed at the fun of this paragraph, and then grown sick at the thought of their stomachs being turned into tanyards, not to give themselves any uneasiness. The humour of this pleasant writer is far greater than his knowledge. It is gelatin, not albumen, that unites with tannin in the manufacture of leather, and gelatin does not exist in milk, unless it is put in by mistake or design.

Again, our funny scientific lecturer says: " A great many things go into the mouth. This is not an original remark. We have seen it somewhere. But it is an alarming fact. We drink, every one of us, a pair of boots a year. We carry iron enough in our blood constantly to make a horseshoe."

Smelting furnaces, as well as tanneries, are we called? Let us see. The average quantity of blood in persons weighing 140 lbs., is one fifth the entire weight-28 lbs., which contains, according to Lecanu, less than 0.002 of its weight of oxide of iron, or less than 0.64 of an ounce, of which less than three fourths, or less than half an ounce, is iron. What sized horses have they in Chicago that wear shoes weighing only half an ounce?

Again, we are told, that "we have clay in our frames enough to make, if properly separated and baced, a dozen of good-sized bricks."

Whereabouts is this clay located in the human system? The statement is, no doubt, based on facts peculiar to Chicago. One brick is about as much as a good-sized New Yorker can carry. Does our friend mean to intimate that people in Chicago can carry a dozen, and good-sized ones at that? Of course, when speaking of frames, he means hat frames, since clay does not enter as an ingredient into the animal economy. "We cat at least a peck of dirt a month—no, that is not too large an estimate." That may be true, but we don't think Chicago can beat New York in this particular, no matter how many bricks her citizens can, individually, stagger under. In the matter of dirt enters, we do believe we have some champions that can beat the world; we will not do violence to their modesty by publicly naming them.

But we are not only charged with being tanneries, iron works, and brick-yards, but with being hat-factories. Says the scientist of the Chicago Post, "The man who carelessly tips a glass of lager into his stomach little reflects that he has begun the manufacture of hats, yet such is the case. The malt of the beer assimilates with the chyle and forms a sort of felt—the very same seen so often in hat factories. But not being instantly utilized, it is lost."

Cannot some inventor make his fortune by inventing a process for saving this felt made, not of lager and chyle, but out of the wool extracted from a Chicago editor's eyes? Certainly his acquaintance with lager is limited, or he does not

But we are "marble yards" as well. He goes on to say: "It is estimated that the bones in every adult person require to be fed with lime enough to make a marble mantel every eight months."

This is good, when it is considered in connection with the fact that a dried human body weighs from fourteen to twenty pounds altogether—boues, muscles, and viscera. Finally, our Chicago physiologist sums up:

"The following astounding aggregate of articles charged to account of physiology, to keep every poor shack on his feet for threescore years and ten:

Mon's shoes, 70 years, at I pair a year..... 70 pairs. Horseshoes, 70 years, 1 a month, as our arterial system renews its blood every new moon...840 shoes.

Bricks, at 12 per 7 years......120 bricks. Hats, not less than 14 a year ................. 980 hats. 

Here we are surprised to observe that we eat as many shoes as we wear, and a sufficient number of bats to supply a large family of boys; that we float in our blood-vessels horseshoes enough to keep a span of greys shod all the while; that we carry in our animated clay, bricks enough to build a modern fireplace, and in our bones marble enough to supply all our neighbours with mantels. We have not figured on the soil, at the rate of a peck a month; but it is safe to say that the real estate that a hearty eater masticates and swallows in the course of a long and eventful career would amount to something worth having, if sold like the corner lots on State Street, at \$2,000 a front foot."

In this summary the horseshoes, bricks, hats, and mantels are multiplied in a manner that shows its compiler to be just the right man in the right place. Let him alone for making mountains of molehills. Clearly the Chicago Post never need be at a loss for something sensational so long as it keeps to itself this astonishing computer, and sees to it that he keeps an ample supply of bricks in his hat.

Bones and Asnes.—Bones and ashes pass through the housekeeper's hands every day. Wood is still the chief fuel in farm houses, and the value of the ashes is pretty well understood.

They are prized for the lye they yield, and if there is a surplus from the soap making they help the kitchen garden at the Cornwall.

No. 12.—John Underhill, Montreal; J. M., Toronto; J. W. Liddell, Cornwall.

No. 12.—John Underhill, Montreal; J. M., Toronto; R. S., Montreal; R. S., Montreal;

and help her kitchen garden twice as fast. Bones are worth twice as much as ashes for manure, if dissolved, and the ashes will reduce them. Put both into a barrel in the cellar, if you please, and after mixing them half and half, keep them constantly wet with soap suds, the hotter the better. The suds. should not be poured on in such quantities as to leach the ashes. In a few months the bones will be disintegrated, and the whole mass may then be mixed, and will make an excellent fertilizer for the flower border or the kitchen garden.

#### THE ROSSIN HOUSE, TORONTO

North America is famous for its magnificent hotels. In fact, we believe that the Americans have done more than all other countries together during the last generation to educate the world in the ways of hotel life and hotel management. The Rossin House of Toronto is a proof that Canadians can successfully compete with their southern neighbours in the art of "keeping a hotel," its well appointed arrangements and spacious accommodations giving it rank with the first-class houses of the Atlantic cities of the United States. The Rossin House was first built in 1856, under the auspices of the Rossin brothers, and, by the excellent management under which it was placed, acquired a world-wide reputation for the superiority and convenience of its appointments. In 1864 it was destroyed by fire, and of so much consequence did the Torontonians hold the hotel to the reputation of their city and the accommodation of the travelling public, that many leading citizens, subscribing the necessary capital, formed a joint stock company and had it rebuilt, on an increased scale of magnificence. It was re-opened in the summer of 1867 by the present lessee and manager, Mr. G. P. Shears, since which time it has fully shared in the increased and rapidly-increasing business of the Western Metropolis, and as fully sustained the high reputation it had formerly acquired. The spacious rooms, the high ceilings, the wide halls, give an exceptional air of freedom and comfort to the Rossin, while the hot and cold water, bath-rooms, closets, &c., on every floor, render it all that the traveller or boarder can desire in the matter of convenience. It need scarcely be added that its attendance is ample in every respect, for it ranks in all particulars with the best and most complete hotel establishments in Americaand America is the best country for hotels in the world. Our illustration shows the several stores in the Rossin House block, which, we may mention, is situated on the corner of York and (West) King Streets.

An unknown "Missa Solennis," by the famous Neapolitan composer, Giovanni Battista Pergolesi, has just been discovered among the archives of San Fernande at Naples. The parts have been carefully copied from the score at the instigation of Signor Serrao, who intended to have the work performed in Passion Week for the congregation of the before-named church. Pergolesi, who died at the age of twenty-two, just when he had finished his celebrated "Stabat Mater," and who, though so young, had already formed a style, is one of the most interesting of the Italian composers belonging to the early period of the eighteenth century. Among his very few compositions for the theatre, the best known is "La Serva Padrona;" the only other one that has been published is "Il Maestro di Musica."

Clergyman's Wife (who takes great interest in her Industrial School).—"Jane Brown, I'm sorry to hear from your mistress that you are not diligent at your needle-work! Now, you know who it is that 'finds work for idle hands to do'?" Jane Brown (artfully thinking to propitiate)-" If you please, 'm, yeou dew, 'm l'

# CHARADES, &c.

TRANSPOSITION CHARADE No. 15. Composed of 21 letters.

My 9, 5, 3, 14, 2, 10, 7, 21, 1, 6, 11, 1, 8, 13, 4, 15, 16, 17, 12, 19, 20, 8, is same as my whole.
And my whole is a British statesman.

JOHN UNDERHILL.

NUMBERED CHARADE, No. 16.

Composed of 26 letters.

My 5. 22, 11, 23. 19, 9, is a woman's name.

My 1, 17, 12, 9, 19, 11 is a beverage.

My 4, 26, 16, 13, 5 is a river in France.

My 25, 3, 14, 26 is part of a cow.

My 15, 3, 20, 6, 16, 12, 21 is a man's name.

My 10, 2, 24, 19 is part of female attire.

My 22, 24, 19 is part of female attire.

My 22, 24, 18, 17, 11, 26, 13, 7, 12, 21 is an English watering place.

And my whole will name two places made famous through the Franco-Prussian war.

JOHN UNDERHILL.

NUMBERED CHARADE, No. 17.

Composed of 20 letters.

My 1, 3, 8, 14 a man well known in the History of Switzerland.

My 2, 5, 6 an indispensable requisite to every gentleman.

My 4, 9, 7 what some persons consider immoral.

My 12, 13, 14, 20 an English magazine writer of ability.

My 11, 17, 18 what Spanish Indies make love with.

My 16, 15, 19 proclaims a Highlander.

My 10 a letter of the alphabet.

My whole is the name of a celebrated modern battle.

"J. M.," Toronto. Composed of 20 letters.

ARITHMOREM, No. 15. 1,100 and too. 100 and nore. 1,001 and ana. 1 and ants. 1,000 and roe.

10 and not. 100 and ash. 10,50 and oko. The centrals read downwards the name of a city in Canada. Хелорнол.

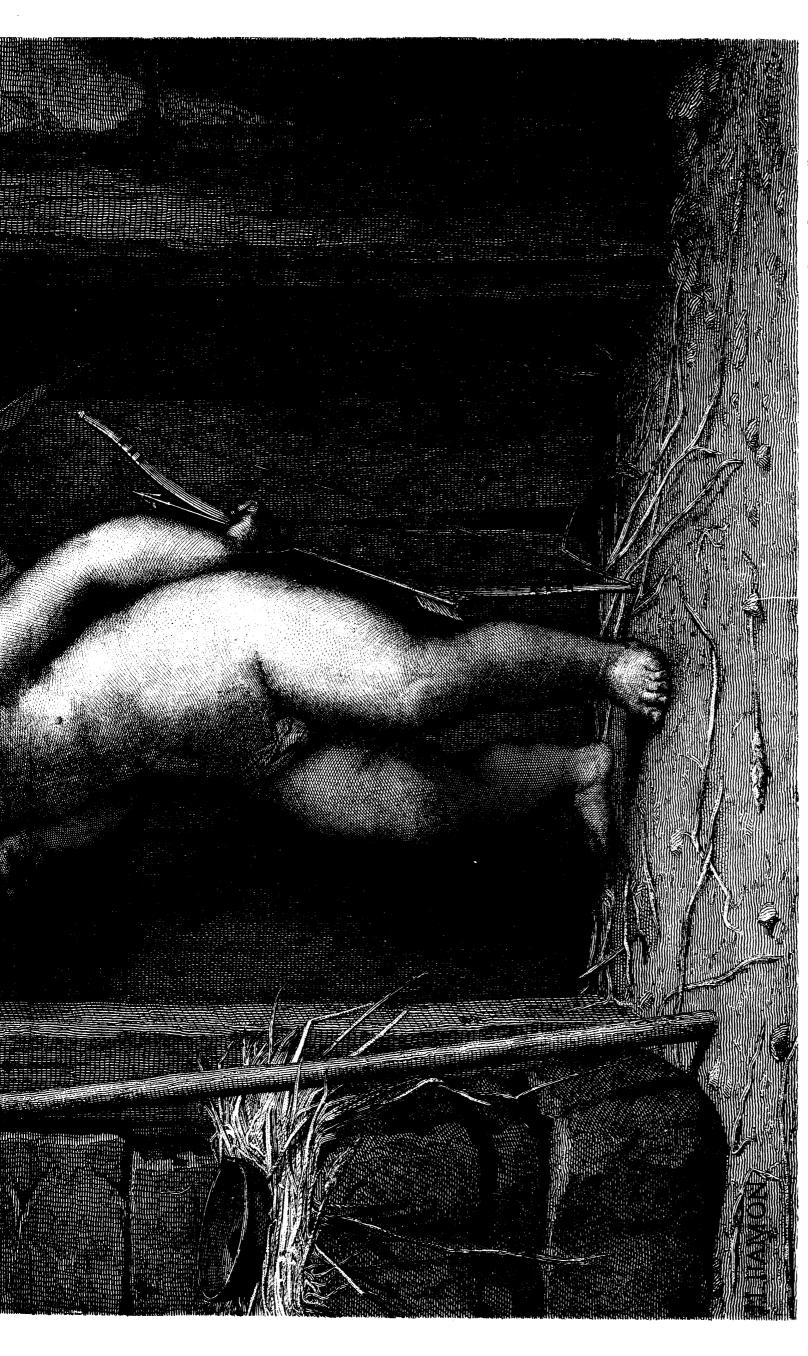
SOLUTION TO CHARADE No. 11. The North-West Territory.
Thus :- Thiors. Retort, Sorrow. Test. Yes. Hoist. Nest.

SOLUTION TO CHARADE No 12.

The Northern Colonization Railway.
Thus:-War. Tail. Co. Thine. Zero. In. North. Clay. No.

back door. The bones are generally thrown to the dog and J. W. Liddell, Cornwall.





FROM A PAINTING BY J. L. HAMON.

# LOVE ON A VISIT.

# [Written for the Canadian [Unstrated Sever.]

BEATRICE.

Image of beauty! In those eyes
I read my young love's tale,
White strange old melodies Breathe in the nightly gale. I this dark, silent, solemn hour, My soul unfettered strays My sout untertered strays
By fancy's magic power
To scenes of other days.
Those eyes seem fixed on mice.
Those sweet lips seem to move. As long ago.
In life's warm glow,
In syllables of love.

Image of beauty! Paded, gone mage of beauty! Paried, gone
Forever from mine eyes!
Where once her gladness shone
Now gloomy visions rise.
I dream I am alone once more
Bowed at her virgin grave,
Where wild Kilbarron's shore
Kiness th' Atlantic wave;
And the graved states walls And the gray old spectral walls
Of Abbey Assaroe
Sad with keep
As I kneel and weep
O'er the dead in speechless wos.

III.

Image of beauty! Vanished all The hopes of those blest days When she thou dost recall Lived for her lover's praise! Lived for her lover's praise!
Far in her own dear land, her sleep
Is peaceful, calm and blest.
While I am left alone to weep
And sigh in vain for rest:
Oh! might I wander free
Where'er I chose to go,
The last long stage
Of my pilgrimage
Would be Abbey Assaroe.

JOHN READE.

# SNAKES I HAVE MET.

Ir there is anything in the world of which I entertain a deep-rooted hatred and an uncontrollable dread, that object undoubtedly is a snake, and next to a snake, anything in the shape of a lizard, scorpion, toad, or other reptile; nevertheless, it seems to have been decreed that from my earliest infancy upwards, I should be doomed to be exposed to perpetual encounters and adventures with these loathsome creepers upon the earth. The first clear, tangible object that fixed itself upon my memory-I could have been very little more than two years old at the time of the occurrence-was a hideous cobra coiling itself under the pillow of my Indian nurse, who slept on a mat on the floor; and the first word I could distinctly articulate was " Pamboo" (tamul-snake), with which cry, and pointing with my finger, I drew attention to the unwelcome intruder, and forthwith got him despatched. Then a long blank intervenes, reaching over nearly three years; after which, my adventures may be termed legion The next incident relating to reptiles which I can recall to mind is connected with my brother Bill-who was older than myself-and a small white scorpion. Bill had been trying to unlock a large padlock on the fowl-house; and being unsuccessful, poked his little finger into the keyhole, and immeceasful, poked his little finger into the keyhole, and immetheir period of breeding. Then the cobra is indeed terrible, diately, to my immense astonishment and amusement, and I was chased by one at Tellicherry for nearly half an hour, performed a most extraordinary dance round the yard, accompanying the same by the most hideous howls, contortions, and grimaces. But I had no idea at the moment, of course, that he had been stung by a venomous reptile.

One very heavy monson at Madras, when the rain had swollen the river to such an extent that flooded the country for miles around, I was standing in the billiard-room surveying the dreary aspect out of the windows, when my attention was suddenly arrested by the moribund groans of a frog, and turning round, I saw a huge snake under the billiard-table in the very act of engorging it. Sliding in at the opposite door was Mrs. Cobra and her young family, driving before them some wretched little frogs, which were vainly endeavouring to escape from their relentless pursuers. One bound on to the billiard-table, and another off it, and into the veranda, cleared me of my disagreeable neighbours; but, before nightfall that me of my disagreeable neighbours; but, before nightfall that from my amazement, when the snake, disappointed of his day, twenty-seven snakes of all descriptions and sizes were aim, wriggled off into the thickest of the bush. The glasses killed in that billiard-room by the servants. The waters rose saved my eye and my life, for the poor mango-bird was riddled so high that every house in Madras suffered from a perfect through and through the head, from one eye to the other, and visitation of reptiles, and not only reptiles, but jackals and every atom of brain had been abstracted. They are dainty birds, sought an asylum in the homes of men, with bandicoots, gentlemen some of these snakes, and I was well acquainted rats, scorpions-in short, sufficient reptile material to fit a

very decent museum of natural history.

I was sitting in a traveller's bungalow once at a place called Ootagherry, between Madras and the Malabar coast, and my friend was sitting near the door, so as to catch as much daylight as possible, reading some work from the little library with which government and voluntary contributions furnish bungalows. Suddenly, I perceived that a large snake had coiled itself round the back of his chair, and was poking its head between his arm and his body, as though seeking for some other hold. For a moment, I was paralysed, and the next the snake had shifted its search, and was rapidly coiling round the young officer's neck. At the same instant, a servant made his appearance opposite the door, and got so frightened, that he fell to the ground in a fainting-fit. My friend was luckily a man of immense nerve and great presence of mind; he saw at a glance that his only chance was to remain as still as a statue; the slightest move would have alarmed the snake, and then nothing could have saved him. I, on my part, sat motionless, with my heart frozen through and through. In a very few seconds, fortunately, the servant and palkee-bearers returned from the lope, where they had been having their curry and rice, and the noise of their approach alarmed the snake (then coiled round and round the body of S—) so much, that it unwrapped itself rapidly, and slid as rapidly away to its hole. S— fainted instantly he found himself safe; and my anxiety had been so intense, that tea-cup, wine-glass, or the hair of his head, or from off the to Major W—, whom we met at the rest that the back of his hand, specimens of the magnitude.

as you know, gentlemen, for any Christian to be quartered. Mirs. the other, while a colony of white ants are investigating the was just recovering from a severe illness, and, for the merits of literature in his book-case,

first time for many a day, was able to join me at the tiffintable. Most fortunately, I was on a garrison court-martial that day, and had my sword hanging by its belt to the chair-back. Our bungalow was a tiled one, with no intervening platform or other roof; and suddenly there dropped upon the table between us an immense cobra, who had been most likely hunting for squirrels nests amongst the conical tiles. Raising its hooded head, and hissing horribly, the reptile threatened alternately to dark at one or the other of us, its venomed fangs -, she had fallen protruding a full inch. As for Mrs. Wback in her chair perfectly unconscious; and never for a second removing my eye from the snake's, I gradually unsheathed my sword, and suddenly bounding aside at the same instant, severed its head from its body. It was a hairbreadth escape, I can assure you, for both of us."

Some time afterwards, I was residing at Chittoor, in North Arcot, and there was a little detached store-house or godown, as they are called, where I kept my supply of beer and other European inxuries. I always kept the key of this place myself, and one morning, as was my wont, went in to get out some articles for the day. The door was the only place of ingress or egress, and the godown, which was thatched with palm-leaves, could not boast of a single window, darkness being a requisite in those hot countries for that kind of storehouse. What I required took me to the very further extremity of the room from the door, and I was just stooping down to select what I wanted, when I heard a tremendous flop behind me, and then a scuffle. Turning round, I saw a cobra and a rat having a regular pitched battle. The cobra had been after the rat's young ones, and the infuriated mother was thirsting for revenge. Though much alarmed for my own safety-for I had no means of escape without passing the cobra-I soon became intensely interested in the combat. At first, the rat fought with the greatest caution, hopping from side to side with remarkable agility, and avoiding the poisoned fangs of the cobra; at last, however, the snake-which in the interval had received many severe bites—stung his adver ary, and then the rat, apparently aware that its case was now hopeless, grew reckless, and closed in with its opponent. In less than two minutes, it succeeded in killing the snake, and then crawling aside upon some straw, the victor died, apparently in the greatest agonies.

I had another Illustration of the enmity existing between rate and snakes, many years afterwards, in Syria. I had sat up late reading a file of the Times newspaper; the servants had all been in bed for hours, and when I withdrew to my own, it wanted only a few hours to daylight. As I closed my bedroom door, I was startled by a tussling under the chest of drawers close by, and the next instant a rat darted out, followed by a huge black snake, and these two set to work fighting right against the door. In my slarm, I upset the chair on which I had placed the candle, and found myself at once in utter darkness, locked in with a snake and a ferocious rat. To jump upon my bed was the work of an instant, and loudly did I bellow for assistance out of the window. I might as well have called to the winds to aid me. I had neither match nor weapon of defence save a bolster, and the room was so dark that I could not distinguish my own hand though held close before my nose. When the scuffle ceased, I expected every instant to feel the horrid clammy snake twisting itself round my legs, and in that unenviable anticipation I remained three long hours, till broad daylight relieved me of my fears, and I found both combatants dead before the door:

I have never, in all my experience, found snakes to be the aggressors, unless you get them into a cul de sac, or during escaping the brute only by doubling quickly round until I stumbled over a stout bamboo, armed with which weapon I soon despatched it. At the best of times, it is nervous work coming to close quarters with the cobra; one false aim, and you are a dead man. People have a notion that the green snake of India-which is certainly a pretty specimen, if anything in the shape of a snake can be pretty—is harmless; I can prove to the contrary. One day I saw a beautiful mango bird dangling from a bough of a bamboo-bush; the glare was intense, and I were blue spectacles, for which reason, perhaps, I could not well distinguish the cause of the phenomenon, and supposing it to have been trapped by some wile, I seized the bird as a great prize, for I was making a collection to bring home with me. In a second afterwards, the glass of my righteye spectacle was snattered to pieces, and I hardly recovered with one that preferred turkeys' eggs for his breakfast to any other. I used to watch my turkeys as they strayed about the grounds, and mark their nests, leaving them undisturbed until they began to sit. One hen had fixed upon a myrtlebush, round which she used to flutter and scream every day, poking her stupid-looking head out in so strange a fashion that I was once induced to watch her. No sooner had she deposited her egy than a cobra made his appearance, and with the greatest dexterity sucked the egg. With greater wisdom than the fabled destroyer of the goose and the golden eggs, the cobra spared the turkey to supply his dainty breakfast

But if the reader wishes to study the natural history of reptiles to perfection, I recommend him to live a month or two at Bang-kok, in Siam. He will have the satisfaction, when he wakes of a morning, to see a snake peeping out of a hole in each corner of the room, and two or three little ones amusing themselves at hide and-seek on the floor. If he looks up at the ceiling, he will perceive a specimen of the lizard tribe, called the Toquay—from its peculiar cry—a lizard that looks as if it was afflicted with leprosy, and which has the one upright wall to another. If he carry his inclination for tornados, and generally terminate fatally.—Pall Mall Gazette. study still further, he can investigate the mysteries of a Siamese stew, and find alligator the chief ingredient. He will to Major W—, whom we met at the very next station, he bug, grasshopper-bug, vulgus, earwig, flea, in all the diversition of his own serpent experience.

"I commanded," said the major, " the detachment of footare over, and he dons his slippers for ease and comfort, need artillery stationed in the fort at Masulipatam—a horrid place, he be surprised to find a scorpion in one, and a centipede in he be surprised to find a scorpion in one, and a centipede in

#### CANNIBALISM IN AFRICA.

The Bonny correspondent of the Liverpool Courier writes as follows :- "For some time past the New-Calabar men have been secretly preparing their forces for a raid into the Ekreeka country-partly as a demonstration of their strength, and partly to see whether the Bonny men would stand forward as the protectors of the Ekreekas, which they are bound to do by treaty. Accordingly, about a week sgo, the most powerful expedition that ever left New-Calabar for Ekreeka set out under command of King Amachree. The expedition consisted of about fifty large war canoes, manned by over 2,000 men. They cantiously approached the capital of the Ekreeka country, taking three days in the movement. On the night of the third day they lay in wait near the 'city,' hid by the thick bushes that lined the creek which leads to the residence of King Phibia. About midnight some Ekreeka oil and fishing cances—about nine in number—came by, manned by both men and women. The war cances charged out of their respective hiding-places; a few minutes of confusion, cries of triumph and shricks of dismay, and all was over. The canoes were captured, and with them about twenty-five men and three casks of palm-oil, but the women, with praiseworthy activity, jumped into the creek and swam ashore, and, in spite of all the efforts of the Calabar men, they escaped through the bush to the town and gave the alarm; the Calabar men, in their own expressive way, remarking, 'Them women he be devil-man for run'-i.e., very swift of foot. At daylight an advance was made on the town, but the Ekreekas were too strongly posted behind stockades to warrant the Calabar men carrying the place by storm. They, therefore, opened fire on the position with canoe guns, and bombarded it for some hours. The slaughter in the crowded town must have been very great, as every shot told; and as the Calabar men's guns were of heavier calibre than those of the Ekreekas, their fire was most effective at a range that was quite out of the power of the Ekrecka guns. The Calabar men, being satisfied with the damage they had done to the Ekreekas, drew off their canoes and returned to New-Calabar Town. Then commenced the horrible orgies that are the usual sequel to all battles of this country. Sixteen of the prisoners were at once slaughtered and portioned out, like so much beef or mutton, to the principal families in the town, for the purpose of being cooked and eaten. One scene will suffice to give an idea of the horrible practices. About 10 a.m., one of the unfortunate captives was bound hand and foot in the centre of the court-yard of one of the most wealthy and enlightened of the chiefs. The prisoner, haggard and worn, was surrounded by the wives, children, head-men, and slaves of the chief. The chief himself stood in front coolly instructing his youngest and favourite son, a good-looking boy of about aix years old, how to execute the prisoner with a sharp knife. After a few minutes the young savage seized the prisoner by his wool, pulled his head forward and struck him on the back of the neck, causing blood to spurt forth. The yells of the men and women were deafen-The miserable prisoner was struck to the ground, and cut up in pieces with large knives. The youngster who commenced the slaughter waived his hand, recking with blood, on high, and gave a shout of triumph. In ten minutes after the head and hands of the late prisoner were in an iron pot boiling in the chiefs house for his breakfast, carefully touded by one of his wives, and the young executioner greedily awaiting the repast he would share with his father. Six of the canoes taken were destroyed before leaving the Ekreeka country, and, to the astonishment of the King of Calabar, eight of the prisoners taken denied that they were Ekreeka men, and asserted that they were Bonny men. They were accordingly placed in safe keeping till the Bonny King could be communicated with, which was at once done through the Chairman of the Court of Equity, New-Calabar. It has since transpired that the Bonny people claim these men, also two canoes and three casks of palm-oil."

It is disagreeable to take a flight from a besieged city in a balloon, but to be whirled through the air by a Missouri tornado must be, if possible, still more unpleasant. Mr. Daniel Haynes, an engineer on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, in a letter to the Missouri Republican of the 9th March, gives an account of what befel him at East St. Louis on the occasion of a terrible storm which passed over that place in the early part of last month. Mr. Haynes says :- "I was sitting upon my seat when the storm commenced; my engine was standing on switch No. 2. The min commenced to blow into the cab, and I got down to let down the curtain. Just then the wind commenced to blow fiercely, and I stooped down to the bottom of the cab of the engine to look for a nail ped to nail the curtain down as the wind blew so. The fireman said he had some in his tender-box, and stepped out of the cab into the tank to get some, when the wind caught him and blew him clean off the tank and raised him about fourteen feet from the ground, carrying him over a freight car and landing him upon the roof of a small shed north of the passenger coach shed of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, he receiving no other injuries than severe bruises and a small cut upon the left arm. No sooner did I raise up when I found the glass fall out, and then the wind caught me, tearing entirely away the cab and carrying cab and myself off—the first time I ever enjoyed a ride without human aid or mechanism. I was carried near a hundred and fifty yards. On my way I was carried through an express car that stood with its side doors wide open. But for those doors being open I have no doubt it would have killed me. I was then carried into a yard where three hogs were, and fell clean upon one of them, where I lay several minutes until I could recall my senses, when I arose up bleeding about the head. I received three scalp wounds and one on my left thigh, but am able to resume work. (Signed) Daniel Haynes."

We frequently have these kind of adventures on rallways astonishing faculty of throwing itself ten yards across from in England; but they are produced by collisions instead of

> An improved colouring matter for butter-carotine-has been successfully employed by Dr. Quesneville, as a substitute for annatto, to which it is in every respect superior, although somewhat more expensive. This carotine is the representa-tive in carrot of alizarine in madder, and is obtained by slicing, drying, and grinding the roots to powder, exhausting the powder with sulphide of carbon, and, having removed the solvent, rapidly crystallizing out the carotine from the

[REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.] [Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

TALES

OF THE

#### LINKS $\mathbf{OF}$ LOVE.

BY ALEXANDER BOMERVILLE.

# LILLYMERE.

CHAPTER XVII .- Continued

"Glass of water only, thank you. No, not stay now; prefer to walk. Come with us, Agnes dear; take my arm for support. Mrs. Burly, you and I, with Agnes, will go a little way and converse more privately. The babe, Mrs. Burly, lives. Yes, the Lillymere babe; Edith's infant son; so I lately learned, and is now a young man in America somewhere, in Canada or in the United States. Being heir direct to extensive properties, with noble and ancient rank, and hitherto unknown to be in existence, certain formidable, unscrupulous enemies of his fortune, or life, stand between him and the inheritance."

"You astound me in gladness, Mary. What

more? What more, dear lady?"
"The aged Lord Royalfort prays night and day that the boy, legitimate successor to the Earldom, may be found, and that soon; be found, and the legal title as heir established before he dies. And now, Mrs. Burly, since I know you and require kind assistance here, let me, at risk of tiresome repetition, present to your good nature the position I'm in."

Dear lady, every aid possible, I and Bella and all the Burlys will give. Say what I, what

they can do."

"Thank you. Having been the guileless, unsuspecting fiction used by Eccley opponents of Sir De Lacy and Edith's union at the time of the private marriage, my name urged on Lord Royalfort's ear as engaged by priority of time to De Lacy, his Lordship's nephew and heir-at-law, the dear, generous, but too credulous Earl opposed his nephew's alliance with

"But, Mary, you being innocent in the matter, why be so much distressed? You weep, dear lady; why weep for woes you did not occasion?"

"Had Edith not been De Lacy's love, possibly I might. And had he offered—possibly I might have accepted. And, also possibly, I might this day have been mother to a happy heir of Lillymere, one knowing no misfortunes. But standing in this position of awful responsibility now, though innocently incurred then, I, ever their friend, ever their mourner, have vowed to redress that child's fortunes. If misalventures so deplorable can be retrieved, I devote the remainder of my poor life, my considerable fortune, soul itself-even that, for on my salvation I am under a vow to look for, search, explore, plead for in whatever captivity found, plead for, liberate and restore to his rights that cruelly wronged

boy."

"And the boy's mother, Lady Lillymere, died of a broken heart, you said?"

"Of a broken heart, or worse. In madness of grief she fell a suicide!"

"What proof of that, my lady?"

"Ah! Mrs. Burly, you forget: say Mary,

"But alone, Lady Mary; indulge me in this private walk to pay the honour due to social rank, and to yet higher dignity, the nobility of a beneficent woman, in good works illus-

courtesies due to rank; but oblige now, and for a long while to come, by calling me friend, and Mary. You asked about proofs of Lady Lillymere's death; I only know what the Royalfort and Eccley families believe; they being instructed in everything by the law agents—the Schoolars, that the poor thing frantically leapt into the Menai tide near

Bangor, and perished."
"Perished? No, dear lady; the event was calamitous; but it was not suicide, nor yet death. In eager adventure to rescue from peril a poor little lamb, which on the bank of the Menai had strayed and fallen down to a ledge of rock from whence it could not return, and where Edith, in her wanderings, heard it pitifully bleating, she fell over the precipice, plunging in the deep, rapid tide of Monal, the lamb in hor arms. Fishermen in their boats rescued both lady and lamb, and carried them to the warm house and heart of Miss Verbena Robina, the Welch angelic creature who, in the hotel and beautiful gardens beside Telford's Fairy airy Chain Bridge, presides as Pori in Paradise, she and the lovely Miss Joneses. There, in solitude unknown to the world, the lady and lamb were a long while nourished and cherished."

"You amaze me in gladness about Edith, as I, a little ago, amazed you in gladness about Edith's boy. But, alas! both are yet far from us. What became of her?"

"Possessed of some little fortune, and having no desire to re-enter the world's social life, Edith selected and purchased other lambs and became a shepherdess in Wales. But a desire to wander prevented long stay in one place As her flock grew it was divided and lodged in hired pastures with different farmers in Wales, England, Scotland, Ireland, and Isle of Man. Attended by two faithful colley dogs, Simon and Janet, with a lamb in arms, several sheep following as children, she herself dressed in scarlet cloak and grey or white skirts, straw or felt hat, with sheep crook on shoulder, travelled the country, mostly in lanes, over moors, and by lonely roads. First the sheep left with farmers to be pastured were paid for as lodgers. But soon the wandering shepherdess came to be looked to as almost a spiritual visitant. Through the mysterious secrecy of origin - hardly any knowing from whence she came, her piety and tenderness attached, by reputation, to the lambs she carried. Every flock prospered in which one or more of the Mystic sheep found a home,—that is the name they are known by. None were sold to be slain, but were always in de nand as private gifts. They are sought for at prices almost fabulous to go to all parts -America itself, to purify by talismanic influences other flocks. This is effected with much privacy; farmers or flockmasters not caring to be thought weak minded and superstitious. We rear the Mystic sheep in large number for export, at Millington."

"Stop, stop, Mrs. Burly; of the sheep hereafter. First of Edith—Lady Lillymere, where

"If you have not personally met her, Mary, newspapers may have come under notice, telling of the unknown woman, the wandering shepherdess?"

"I have not seen this person, but may have read, think now I did read of a poor demented wandering creature called a shepherdess.".

"The wandering shepherdess is no other than the bereaved, cruelly wronged Lady Lillymere."

"What proof have you, Bella Ellaby-Mrs. Burly, I mean, that the shepherdess is Lady Lillymere?"

"I knew her personally as Edith Ogleburn knew her as Lady Lillymere; saw her married at Springfield, parish of Gretna; and know her as the wandering shepherdess; saw her but two hours ago."

"Two hours ago! Where?"

"In a pasture field at Millington. There, or on the Green near the Joseph Paisley Hostelry, where she was married, she may be seen most days. Sitting or walking, with the crook in hand, a lamb in arms, attended by a small flock; of which greyfaced Andrew is patriarchal father, now almost blind and very lame, poor old sheep. Aged Menni, quite blind, is the mother—the same ewe lamb Edith rescued and fell over the cliffs with in Wales. With that little flock, she leading the lame, aged and blind by ribbons attached to her crook or garments, and the colleys, Simon and Janet, faithfully defending all, the shepherdess, often gazing to the mountains, or the sky, awaits the coming of —— she knows not whom."

"But expects the coming of some one, does she?"

"Yes, Mary. She looks to the West at sunset inquiring in tones of whispering fervour, 'Will he come to-morrow?' In the morning the lone creature is waiting for daybreak; and as the sun rises, she, with one arm holding the crook, in the other arm a lamb, gazes on the eastern horizon, speaking in whispers of tremulous emotion:—'Hush! hush! He is coming!' Then sings in wildly carolling, joyous song-her voice ravishing in sweetness and power, such disconnected words "I thank you, but fear your kindly indiscretion, Mrs. Burly. Habit and a generous temper have given you a tendency to be too kind. At a proper time I might expect the from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned, to tell me the first tendency to be too from the West, the sun is returned to the first tendency tendency to the first tendency to the first tendency to the first tendency to the first tendency tendenc he saw my darling. He warmed my babe and gave light to his eyes, my boy, my joy, my darling.

"In the day, she makes or repairs her own, or other dresses. Always working with needle, and mostly singing. She addresses, talks and sings to old Andrew, the patriarchal sheep, who bleats in return; or to blind Menai, the mother ewe, who also bleats. Or she gathers flowers, making garlands for children, and the lambs. At even she sings fragments, such as:— Oh, to go West, to go West with the sun! And the morrow morning come home. To warm the grave where angels are watching, awaiting the time I come. To awaken him to life, take him on my bosom; my son, my babe, my lamb. My babe, my boy, my life, my joy! And sail on the sunbeam home."
"Such are fragments of her songs, but they vary nearly every day."

"Do people gather around and listen? Or,

do bad children or fools molest her?" "None molest her; oh, dear no. No bad children where she is; all are good; all striving who to be kindest and share her embraces. As to fools, they cease to be foolish in her presence. Even a reprobate coming in sight of the shopherdess is silent and respectful. On loneliest roads at night, if belated, no traveller insults or disturbs her. The words of

the Atlantic Ocean, then the song of Edith

has a meaning."
"Conduct me, please, to the house where Edith and De Lacy were married."

They at once went on that journey, going past a small grey stone building with belfry, the Parish Church of Gretna, and a road leading to Netley's Hymeneal Hill; that personage in broad brim and black garment standing by his gate on the watch, frowning at Mrs. Burly, lest a customer escaped him. They went to a row of houses half a mile farther, facing to the Green. That was Springfield. An aged woman, nearly deaf, turned out boxfuls, bagfuls of loose papers—the documentary records of seventy years of Gretna marriages. But on learning which paper was required told that it was destroyed.

"Two strangers came years and years ago, one was a tall, whiskered man; they selected the Lillymere paper, and offered money: first, one, two, and up to ten guineas. We refused to sell at any price, but offered a copy for a guinea. They did not want a copy but the thing itself."

"Did they get it?" Lady Mary anxiously demanded.

"No. They pretended to overturn the table by accident into the fire, burning the Lilly-mere document and many more. Then threw down ten guineas as compensation, saying :-'If that paper be inquired for, you can make oath in any court of law that if such a thing ever existed—which, so far as you know, it never did-it may have been consumed by an accidental fire in your own house."

"After this," Lady Mary remarked, "we need search no more. I feared that we should learn that documentary evidence of the Lillymere babe's legitimacy had been destroyed. And it was done, as I expected, by the gipsey, Oliver Eccley alias Irlam, and Adam Schoo-

"What will you do next, Lady Mary?"

"Go to America and find the boy. And you, dear Miss Agnes Schoolar, will now return to London, and conform to your father's immoveable demand that you marry Adam. It seems a comfortable family arrangement for all concerned. Do, sweet Agnes, return home."

"Never, never, to marry Adam. I cannot, cannot, and never shall be bride to Adam Schoolar. Let me continue with you, Mary. Let me be your companion to America. Do, Lady Mary, let me go with you!"

# CHAPTER XVIII.

ARRIVAL OUT OF A HUNDRED MAIDENS.

"Would your ladyship choose to meet and converse with the shepherdess?"

"Not yet; I fear the experiment might be painful to both, to her more than painful. When I have recovered her lost son, restoring him to his place in society as Earl Royalfort's successor, I may with more satisfaction meet the shepherdess - Edith - Lady Lillymere. The drear void in Edith's being remains unfilled. As a supposed contributory to the causes of the deep dread vacancy-most unjustly supposed, she once associated me, and still may. I prefer not meeting Edith yet. But, good Mrs. Burly, please inform the shepherdess of my true relation to her, of my friendship and fidelity in all times past."

"Sure am I, Mary, of the friendship and fidelity you bore her."

"Yes, Bella Ellaby-Mrs. Burly I should say; even when De Lacy Lillymere gave the love to her which I once thought might have been mine. I repined not but had a light at my heart testifying to pleasure felt at her expected happiness."

ness going to Edith, not coming to me. By conquest over the natural woman I felt a vicarious satisfaction for her, though an emptiness, a want of something to fill emptiness within myself. The love of man I could look for no more. The love of man could never be accepted by me. I sought and found the light of a higher love. The height to which it has reached, the inessable content it has procured me has been real. Real, yet not uniformly continuous. It has diminished; to my horror has seemed to go out on occasions. But I know now how to rekindle the glow; did not always know."

"Your condescension, Mary, in confiding personal experiences and long silent thoughts to me is very flattering. I quite comprehend why I, in station of life so distant, am made confidence in this matter. In proper time the shepherdess will receive the explanations your ladyship may please to confide to me." They parted.

Lady Mary Mortimer and Agnes Schoolar returned to London. In a brief interview with the elder Schoolar about Agnes, Lady Mary was informed to some extent, but not to the full imminent urgency, of arrangements in finance which made the marriage of Agnes and Adam a necessity. The Schoolars had became involved with Hook Crook & Co., a

son be indeed alive, and out in the West, over individually receded from the speculation and from the law partnership a rich man, leaving the senior Schoolar and family on the verge of ruin. Agnes was promised to him before she knew her own sentiments, and he now demanded her hand. Not that he cared much for the beautiful young thing personally; but she had treated him disdainfully, and he suspected her desire to see once again, and always again that discarded clerk-the "beggar's brat, young Lud;" or, as he was termed, Tobias Oman.

Wherefore the elder Schoolar having profound regard for Lady Mary's high character and station, entreated that her influence might still be extended to give such counsel as would induce his daughter to become Adam's wife, and save both the firm and family from ruin; herself from a future of servitude, or other social humiliation.

The London affairs settled in prospect of prolonged absence abroad, though nothing was hinted of the direction and objects of her travel, Lady Mary journeyed to her favourite country residence, Esterveld, Northampton-

shire; Agnes with her.

Esteemed forester of Sherwood, friend of Robin Hood, no. This daughter of high aristocracy is not Lady Mary, sister of the Duke of Portland and of the late Lord George Bentinck, M.P. Lady Mary Bentinck, administratress of a beneficence worthy of a sister of charity and lady of fortune combined, pursues her manifold works of goodness over the Sher-wood Forest area of Nottinghamshire. I write not of her, but of the Lady Mary Mortimer, aunt of Conrad Mortimer, the young Duke of Sheerness. The territory of this Lady Mary's works of utility begins about forty miles from the manufacturing town of Haberlacey, at Esterveld, Northamptonshire. Like the other Lady Mary, she may be taken as a type of many highborn daughters of England.

The utilitarian operations of Mary Mortimer, in addition to church and school organizations, amid a dense population of rural lace workers, hosiers, and straw-plaiters, often the sport of vicissitude in markets or inventions were of a nature unknown in newer countries. It was an employment of resources and leisure demanding mental energy. It conferred in small matters a large aggregate of benefits on thousands of families; returning to the fair minister a richness of thought akin to felicity. It was an exercise of the higher nature of woman in fields peculiar to English ladies of rank and fortune. A vocation pursued and enjoyed on a width of scale, and with a quiet assiduity, unsuspected by the major portion of the world who only see or hear of British aristocracy in the London season, or read of them in gazettes of fashion.

Esterveld! Arise, oh memory! Bring again that May time amid the elms of Esterveld, when day and night I lay enchanted in fairy

The thrush, blackbird, old ousel bird of England, linnets and finches, on every hedgerow, bush and tree, singing of their love to mates in the nest, and singing to me as the sun went down at even.

In a chamber of the village hostelry embowered in flowers, and pure as if decked for a bride, I laid me in contentment down to sleep. But lo! Melodious mysteries of night! Lovelorn nightingales singing all the hours through. And the dreamer swimming or flying in land of the fairies.

At light of day, the lark, linnet, finch, mavis, and ousel. Larks in the sky down by the meadow; larks out by the fields where wheat was green. In the eye of the sun, larks everywhere.

Similar to that time was the May morning at Esterveld following the arrival of the ladies from London.

scythes on the lawn,—amid these, on that morning of preparation for a long, long journey-how long human forecast discerned not. Lady Mary Mortimer and Agnes walked to early prayer in a small sauctuary on verge of the park.

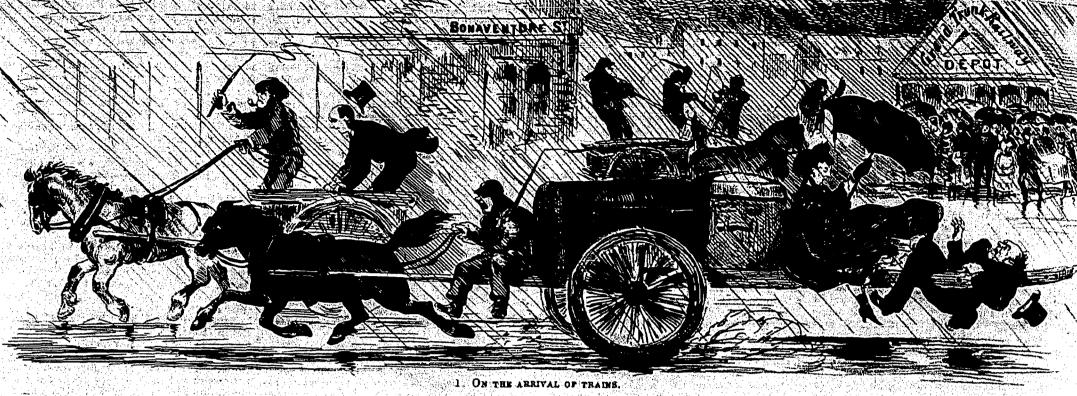
Next they had an hour of converse, vital to Agnes, in the gardens and conservatories. Then breakfast in the blue parlour, and the London morning papers. A breakfast-room so lovely that one not accustomed to it felt rapture, as if dwelling in a palace of witchery, two of the witcheries present. The one not accustomed to the blue parlour on this occasion was Roy Reuben, a literary politico-economist from London, on visit to Lady Mary by invitation.

The morning papers came in nicely smoothed; Agnes turning very soon to the romantic second column; senning cabalistic advertisements, looking for such as might refer to fugitive daughters parted from parents who had not consulted natural instincts.

The politico-economist watched for thought or speech of Lady Mortimer. It was no slight honour for Roy Reuben to be summoned there in confidential consultation. Deforential at any time to ladies he was specially attentive

now.
"Tregusias, M.P." Lady Mary's eye alightcd on that name, and the report of a speech her outgushing melodies are now little heeded, speculative banking firm lately collapsed. cd on that name, and the report of a speech having no intelligible sense. But if her lost Adam led his firm to that dark pit, but had delivered on the previous day in the market.

THE CABMEN'S STRIKE.





2. A WEDDING PARTY.



3. Moving.



4: Hospitality.



5. THE POOR CABMAN'S HOME.



6. A HOLIDAY FOR THEK.



THE PEACE REJOICINGS IN BERLIN.-ILLUMINATION OF THE CITY HALL ON THE RETURN OF THE EMPEROR -- SEE PAGE 12

place of Haberlacey to a turbulent auditory. The subject, some recent vote in Parliament given to their great offence in favour of dowry. to a Princess. He sought peace with the workers in textile fabrics of fushion by declaiming how the usages of high life—though a scion of a noble house himself—had no attractions for a man of thought. "To see columns of reports," said he severely sneering; "columns of twaddle describing ladies" clothes after some ball, or fête, or Queen's drawing-room, was humiliating. To read them, to attempt even their perusal, was disgusting. Yes, disgusting l' At which the assembly of lace, muslin, satin and silk weavers applauded, clapt hands and waved hats in token of triumph, that in the young Tregusias the town flowing, from generation to generation in of Haberlacey had at least one representative of the right mark.

It might have been a happy union, labour represented by aristocracy. But Tregusias inverted the order of thought and action.

"What is the meaning of this political selfabasement of Tregusias?" said Lady Mary, addressing Roy Reuben. "He explains a vote given recently in the House by affirming that published reports of Queen's drawingrooms, fetes, balls, costumes of fashion offend him. In my offices of people's benefit societies; insurances against seasons of depressions in trade; savings investments; clothing societies; medical dispensaries; Sunday mine, though emanating from the alembic of schools, day schools, schools of art, sewing my own brain. There is a lady in America seminaries; chapels and churches; cottage gardening and rural allotments; mostly all among lace and silk workers, straw-plaiters, and hosiers; and all contributory to prosperity in Haberlacey,-I find them elated and contented when looms are full, with demand for goods pressing. I find them stricken with dismay when demand fails, looms standing silent, wages vanishing. Fashion and frivolity may have aspects unfavourable to morals, but not on the side of Haberlacey."

rejoined; "my vocation being to observe, and make research for the impelling causes of national prosperity, I separate fashion from frivolity. Fashion is spoken of by some as capricious and vicious; complained of by all as fluctuating. Yet, it is potent for good, and most constant of the moral forces. What are and if that is the right word or thought. I termed its caprices of style are pulsations of its vitality—the life of its constantly operating, irresistible strength. A strength stupenduous, not to be contemned, but courted and utilized. I might tire, if enlarging on abstract elements, and will only now adduce from that speech of yesterday an illustration."

field in which I also work; proceed, please." Thus encouraged, the large fat head with long lank hair and restless brain, bowed to the lady whose rank Roy Reuben respected; whose intelligence he, in a manner of secular

sentiment, worshipped. And thus he spoke: "The Queen's state ball once or twice in a season, the royal drawing-rooms four or five times in a season, the balls of the higher aris- America, she then a child with no money in tocracy three or four times a week during the London season; the occasional fêtes and frequent high-class weddings, each giving two or three columns in the leading newspapers, descriptive of persons and costumes, suggesting in Tregusias disgust, in pulpits illustrations of depravity, are in the world a power for good which I have already termed stupen-

duous." else is read, in every capital of Europe, from now care to relate. The officers of the ship Lisbon to St. Petersburgh; and in every provincial town. They are reprinted and read in North and South America, India, Australia. frost-bitten trying to save her all I could. We They thrill the feminine heart in the world's two hemispheres. Very soon they occupy every book of costume, and head of every needlewoman in all the nations called civi- healed, but came to England by mistake of lized.

" Millions of spindles and shuttles in H lacey whirr and whizz and clack, impatiently demanding fresh supplies of material.

"Thousands of tons of shipping are called chemicals, gums, colours, from the four quarters of the world; from America, India, China, Atrica, and Continental Europe. Orient and in her secret hordes is bored and mined to bring out confluent stores to impel production in Haberlacey.

"And after these, tens of thousands of tons of more shipping are called for to carry out the manufactured products.

"And ever as the looms of Haberlacey roll me." out the textile fabrics demanded over the thousand of tons of shipping are called for an early steamer proceeded to New York. week by week to carry away the products, and ments of latest fashion.

prices and wages. Spinners, weavers, bleachers, artist designers, engravers, muslin printers, calendrers, packers, carriers, railways, girls associate with all on terms of equality, clerks, shippers; merchants at home and observing their treatment their behaviour, bankers; silk and lace mercers and milliners; the additional ship provisions, if any required

tume, associable with women well dressed,all are impelled to diligence in life and fresh

"And, the markets of the world filled with that style of goods to repletion and staleness, other state balls, drawing-rooms, fêtes, and displays of fashiou induce demands for newer fabrics and styles.

"Capital is unlocked, wages diffused, money multiplied, debts paid, enterprise induced, schools opened, churches built, pulpits en-livened by better stipends, and the Tregusias of the world taught to think above vulgar fallacies.

"In all that process, ever coming, ever going, waves of the tides of life flowing and obedience to natural laws of the universe, man's communion with woman is refined and idealized. And she, idealized, is onthroned in the place designed for her in creation. Physical beauty and purity of moral thought inspire the woman to enchant the man. And the man enchanted is a new being with new energies; impelled to fresh enterprise that he may still farther enhance the moral supremacy and beauty of the charmer."

"For a politico-economist, Mr. Reuben, you are somewhat fanciful. But a man may say what a woman cannot."

" My thoughts, your ladyship, are not wholly whom I never saw, one known as the Donna Eurynia, and told of by travellers, who, unknown to herself, I presume, spreads over me a spell of wondrous, mysterious influence. When I think on science or philosophy, this unseen woman thinks back to me. An idea, while I may be writing in London, presents to me its form and power. An instant of hesitation follows. I seem to enquire for approval of this Donna Eurynia, whom I never saw, knowing not where she abides; and she, if "Permit me, your ladyship," Roy Reuben satisfied, responds. Instantly the idea is written."

"You are not the only one, Mr. Reuben, who converses with the unseen."

"No. I believe most authors of lively imagination converse as they write with some imaginary reader, demanding if this will do, know an author who places on a seat, within his mind, a grotesque, cynical, remorseless reviewer, who has no existence but in idea; and submits to him every thought in the whole process of conception and writing. I address this American lady, the Donna Eurynia, and she promptly responds, assenting with a glow You don't tire, Mr. Reuben; yours is the of light; or with darkness, covering the unborn thought out of my mental sight."

"Is it a certainty, Roy Reuben, you never

saw this Donna Euryvia?" "If the woman were Essel Bell, a girl I once passionately loved, and love still, who perished at sea between Newfoundland and Canada, I might think there was affinity of spirit. When a youth I fled with Essel to possession; but entitled, she believed, to a rich inheritance in that country, including a rock of gold in the Thousand Islands, plantations and slaves in the South. My money was nearly exhausted on reaching Liverpool. She had preceded me there and assumed the garments of a boy. A crimp got us stowed away in a ship going to New York. Famishing of hunger we showed ourselves the fourth "They are reprinted and read, as nothing or fifth day, and were treated worse than I forced us ashore on the ice at Newfoundland, they unaware she was a girl. I was badly got ashore, but parted; Essel being shipped to Canada, alas! to perish by shipwreck. I was to follow her when frosted feet were

getting on board the wrong ship." ake no attempt to regain her in Canada? When or how did you learn she had perished?"

"Attempt to find her, my lady? I emto go affoat, to sail, to steam, to hurry, to hie barked in later years when possessed of Do they know it?" them away and hurry home fibrous products, means, and travelled North America all over in search of Essel Bell, but met none who had ever heard of her."

"And now you are to travel part of it again, Occident come under contribution; and Earth under our arrangement. I think we have completed all plans. You will remain in New York until I write from Canada, not as Lady Mary, but under the name given you in London. The place in Canada where I am likely to remain is Conway. Letters to Mary M. Ester, at the post-office there, will reach

After other items of business with Lady world, wherever the two or three newspaper Mary, the literary man, highly elated that he columns of fashion reports, reprinted and re- was to travel over the States and Canada, printed, and pictorially illustrated, have under direction of a lady of fortune and genius thrilled the feminine heart, other tens of so distinguished, took his departure, and by

"Now that my churches, schools, greater array the limbs and forms of beauty in gar- and lesser benefactions, and village societies are arranged under agencies to act in my "And week by week money and human absence, I am prepared, Agnes, for the voyage, fingers change and interchange products and I ship myself as one of the hundred maidens under Miss Isa Eliquester. By that privacy I, personally unknown to Eliquester or the and masculine clothiers, to array men in cos- for comfort and moral regulations. I shall

see how they are treated on arrival in Canada, abhorrence! Why are not people with infraand how disposed of. Being myself unknown, may take service for a time in some family in Canada or the States, ascertaining from experience and companions in servitude how immigrant girl helps are treated. Helps, that "I knew that, Lady Mary. An is the pretty phrase in America. And this horrent revelation came to memere. He is beset with enemies who might to know what I would say." remove him, irrecoverably take him away if knowing that Lady Mary Mortimer was personally in that country."

tion would much more bent me."

" In my riper years, Agnes, I may do what could not so well bent-not at all bufit a youthful blossom of beauty and delicacy as you are. No, child. Now that we have had a my dear parents when I knew not what it imlong rusticating holiday, you will return to your dear parents as I promised them you should. In their great affection for the sweet flower of the family, the one rose remaining fast, or some time before night, the bride alive, they will consult your welfare, no doubt "

"Not long, not long, dear lady, will they have me alive. Would that I had gone to the grave when younger! But I must hasten and go now-to the grave-yes."

'Agnes! What are you saying?"

"Happy my baby sister! Infinite in fortunes my sister who died a babe! Not surviving like me to endure death, and death, and worse than death, in the abhorred marriage to which I am doomed."

"Agnes, dear Agnes, what is this?"

"Lady Mary, dear lady, do not leave me to the madness of despair. To despair and madness so surely awaiting me, and now so near. Save me! Save me, dear Lady Mary."

"Agnes, dear child, confide in me and disclose the true cause of this unwillingness to a union with your cousin, Adam Schoolar," "I cannot name the true cause."

"Yes, dearest, do. Come, lay your pretty head on my bosom and tell all about it. There now, a safe, reposing, nestling place for my sweet young bird, beautiful Agnes. Tell me, dearest; is it a lingering affection for that But now it is declared and unalterable. presumptious, radical weaver boy, Lud? You start, Agnes! Yes, I mean the parish workhouse orphan, Toby, who was a junior clerk in your father's office a time."

"No, my lady, no. Yet I had a good opinion of that youth; so had my father. So might your ladyship, had you known him. But this mere good opinion of Toby is not the cause, nor any part of the cause of my aversion for the person seeking me to join in a union of utter misery. Misery inexpressible in its very horror!"

"Dear Agnes, be explicit. Is it to Adam Schoolar's professional character your dislike

"Even that is not amiable as your ladyship disclosed to Mrs. Burly at Gretna, and as

otherwise I have heard."

"But the incidents referred to at Greina were strictly professional. He acted as agent under instruction of a client. A lawyer may not? And his heart must be true, else why have professional duties imposed on him from which he would recoil were they incidents personal to himself."

"It is not in his professional character that future misery lies "

"To his personal behaviour or reputation, then, I must attribute your dislike of him; what personal trait of character is it, Agnes, dear?"

"Not that, Lady Mary. Oh, I cannot tell. I wish I were dead!"

"Is it something real, or but imaginary?"

"Real. Ah! horridly real." "May the true friend of a sweet young blossom not know this thing so horridly real?"

'I cannot, cannot name it, dear lady. young, I'd be ashamed if you knew."

"Agnes, what does this mean? Is it anything you might disclose to mother and father?

"Should not be willing to inform them." "Is it anything I may have known in my

experience?" "Nothing one so good, so guarded, so true "You said: 'only this, not much more than to herself as you, Lady Mary, could have known; unless, like me, by unavoidable Agnes, what is it?"

accident." "Only dreams, and dreams about some im-

"A riddle, truly."

"Lady Mary, you remember Mrs. Burly giving reasons why Gretna Green marriages should continue. She said, for protection of young ladies under compulsion, or in danger of odious matches, such marriages should still an imaginary person?" be allowed. And, when naming certain evils which might impel a lady to flee from home, she said I was sad, looked pale, and seemed to be fainting?"

"You were really looking ill, dear Agnes. What was the matter?"

"This thing was the matter; she named it several times. She named the — Oh, appaling ruin awaiting my life, if I don't flee!"

Your mystery, Agnes, seems impenetrable. Let mo recall. Mrs. Burly named as odious to youthful brides, old age, avarice, ugliness, unhealthfulness, and something clse, what

grant breath locked luside of prisons?"

"Agnes, no man ever presumed, dared presume to approach so near me as to advertise the quality of his breathing."

"I knew that, Ludy Mary. And this abprivacy seems best for discovering lost Lilly- fear it may seem unbecoming in a young lady

"But if a life's happiness be involved Agues?"

"Life itself is involved. If compelled to "Will your ladyship really undergo the marry Adam Schoolar, I'll disappear instantly, hazard and toil of somobody's domestic even in wedding dress. Not in frolio, as did service? If you can do so, Lady Mary, I'm the bride of the Mistleto Bough, hiding in the sure the disguise, the discipline, the humilia- old oak chest. I have planned it all a year and more. Yet, like the bride of young Lovell. I'll be a skeleton "

"Agnes, you are out of your mind!"

"If the promise to marry Adam, made to plied, must now be fulfilled, it shall be donethe marriage shall be. But while they are yet in the church, or at the wedding breakshall disappear. I have all appliances ready. But flight may be preferred. A cabriolet will be in waiting, and will drive fast, fast to-

"What! a railway station?"

"Not a railway station. To the bridge-to the bridge-to the bridge of sighs! Then ! walk, seeking fresh air, truly fresh air. Then in fresh air I plunge into the bridal couchthe river! But, to make sure against recovery. will have drank the phial of poison in the cabriolet. Then I float in the murky tide to the sea, a skeleton they never shall find; never shall find as they found young Lovell's bride"

"Agnes, you are not in earnest, and in your senses! What do you mean by all prepared?"

" The pistol, the dagger, the phial of poison, the plan to escape."

"Tell me, dear Agnes, the true cause of this infatuation—this mad revolt against your parents, against the afflanced husband, against Heaven?"

"I knew you would deem it revolt against my parents and against Heaven; therefore did not sooner declare my settled purpose.

"The cause; tell me, sweet one, the whole cause of this aversion to your cousin."

" May I tell what a sweet one shouldn't have known? Alas! my lady, I cannot tell

more," "There can be no remedy, Agnes, unless you be explicit. There is more, I think, than

what is yet hinted at." "Your ladyship once admired the poetry in a song about one returning home who had been long absent. His heart was true, and his speech smooth. His breath was like what the Scotch call 'caller air.' And his foot had music in't—not in it, but in't, as he came up

the stair." "Yes, Agnes; but how does this apply?"

"Ah, me! I cannot explain."

"Try explain, darling."

"Adam's foot has no music in't." "But his speech is smooth enough, is it

persist unremittingly to obtain your hand in marriage?" "There is something else, Lady Mary."

" I'm sure there is something more; tell it,

dear."

"It is this only-not much more than this: You've heard married ladies say of their husbands-the Countess of Enderwick-and my mother of father, that the air was refreshed by their presence, the rooms enriched by sweetness of breath. And-I cannot explain.

"The Countess, I remember, did say that of her husband; so does our chief gardener's wife say of hers; as very likely every other married woman in the world; if the husband arriving home be not drunken or eating tobacco. But I fail to perceive such remarks applying to an unmarried lady, one very

young. Can they be farther explained?
"No; not explained, nor applied. Mrs. Burly applied this horrible presence of a continuous living death in a house; I cannot. I'm miserable-miserable, and must die-die

"Only dreams, and dreams about some imaginary person, whose presence would be very different-would be life-his breath like caller air."

"Ah! It comes, Agnes; and his foot with music in't, ch? Does my pretty one dream of

"Your ladyship gave heed to Roy Reuben when telling how he, in the process of literary composition, conversed with a woman whom he never saw, who abides where he does not know. You said he was not the only one who conversed with the unseen."

"I meant the Unseen in Heaven; the answerer of prayer."

"My imaginary person is only a creature of dreams; and of this life; sleeping visions at first; mostly waking dreams now.

"You refer to that parish boy, young Lud? Tobias Oman, as he was called in your father's was it? Ah, yes; something indicating ill office. A while ago, Agnes, you had but a health of body or mind, infragrant breath." mere good opinion of Toby, in like manner "That was it, dear Mary, that last. Oh, as your father had. Now it comes you dream of him. Sleeping visions first; mostly waking dreams at last. That boy's father was a radical weaver hanged at York. Perhaps a well-meaning and very unfortunate man. My people are nearly all radicals, or chartists; well-meaning, intelligent, industrious. Only a very few are so wicked as to talk of violence, bloodshed, revolution. Simon Lud was a man of violenco. Ho was executed. Perhaps the law was too severe. Still that was the doom. The parish nursling, Toby, had this evil reputation attaching to his family. You must be infatnated, Agnes, to see visions of him in sleep, and encourage waking dreams. Let the dreams cease."

"They should indeed cease. If he be Lud they shouldn't have begun, I suppose. If he be—a very different person, as the visions represent him, I should not dream "

"You dream now, Agnes; what very different person may be be?"

"Eustace De Lacy Lillymere! the lost heir of Earl Royalfort." " Agnes! Agnes Schoolar! Does your father

know of that dream?" " Never hinted to human being until now."

"How could this be?"

"I know not, dear lady. Oh, look not, speak not, look not severely!"

"Agnes, this requires care and silence from you; demands from me instant departure on the quest proposed."

" Take me with you, Lady Mary. I'm miserable-miserable! Take me! Make me one of the hundred maidens!"

"Impossible, dear Agnes. It would be a breach of sacred trust, and outrage on your parents. A disobedience in you, forfeiting the invour of Henven. In me an offence to conscience and Heaven. Entrent not again, dear Agnes, but return home. Did Toby declare love for you?"

"He never spoke; but —— I do not know. He was very beautiful, and looked at me."

"Return home, Agnes. Confide private feelings about Adam to father and mother, and cease dreaming of Toby. They may see a way of escape; but I dare not be an accomplice without permission."

"Will you assist my escape from Adam, if father and mother desire it? Will you, Lady Mary? Will you?"

"Write to me in America. If under your

father's own hand I be permitted to receive you, I shall, most willingly."
"So happy! So happy! I'll throw myself at father's feet; cling to his knees; tell how

I shudder and breathe death in presence of bad Adam. And father will pity me and relent; I think he will. Of mother she agrees with him in everything."

"I proceed to-morrow, Agues; and at Liver-pool become one of Isa Eliquester's bundred maideus. She knows me only by name. I sent a donation to her funds, saying an elderly, somewhat elderly person well recommended, would join her band of girls; one Mary M. Ester. Take the name and address. Tell not any one that this is Lady Mary Mortimer. I assume a part of a remote ancestral name. Take it down carefully: 'Mary M. Ester; care of the Postmaster, Conway, Canada.' Bless you, dear Agnes! Bless you!" Next day they parted, Agnes returning to

London. Liverpool told New York that a ship had sailed with a hundred maidens.

New York flashed forth that the wind was fair, for the ship on the sea with the maidens. Newspapers announced that a ship was coming—a ship with a loading of helps.

Quebec called to Montreal; Montreal to Upper Canada, that the ship had arrived; the ship with Isa Eliquester and a hundred servant girls.

Of the girls, one was Mary M. Ester. She went on to Conway. Three weeks later the Conway magistrate gave this deliverance:

" Mary M. Ester: you are one of those idle, useless, vagrants who ought not to have come country. Committed to the common guol for thirty days,"

(To be continued.)

It is said that Don Fabian Hernandez, of Santander, a well-known bibliophile, is about to publish a new edition of "Don Quixote," from the original manuscript of Cervantes, which he has had the good fortune to discover, and which he purposes reproducing in its integrity free from the corruptions which have crept into the text by accident or design.

R. HORSFALL,

IMPORTER OF PRINTING PRESSES, LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES, CUTTING MACHINES.

LITHOGRAPHIC INK, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

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BOLE AGENT FOR FURNIVAL'S "EXPRESS" MACHINES. 5 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, MONTREAL. 2-26-1

# HENAULT.

THE ST. JOSEPH AND ST. GEORGE STREETS ICE HOUSES.

OFFICE: R. SPENCER, CHEMIST, CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND MCGILL STREETS, MONTREAL.

Prices, delivered daily, (double supply on Saturday for Sunday's use,) from the first of May to the first of October.

10lbs. per day for the Season, \$ 5.00 201bs. 301bs. 401bs. do do 9.50 do do do do do for one Month, do do do do 11.50 13.50 1.50 2.00 50lbs. 10lbs. 20lbs.

Ice will be delivered during the month of October (three times a week.) to parties requiring it at the above monthly prices.

Complaints against the drivers for neglect or any other cause, should be made known at the office at once, when they will receive prompt attention.

PAYMENTS: STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE.

#### MONTREAL CAB COMPANY,

(LIMITED). \_\_\_\_\_ Capital -

- \$200,000 (In 2,000 Shares of \$100 onch).

To be incorporated under the General Act. PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

HUGH ALLAN. ESQ.
HONOURABLE T. RYAN, SENATOR.
GEO. STEPHEN. ESQ.
C. J. BRYDGES, ESQ.
THOS. WORKMAN, ESQ.. M.P.
EDW. ALEX. PRENTICE, ESQ.

MANAGING DIRECTOR: JOHN SHEDDEN, Esq.

SOLICITORS: MEBSES. RITCHIE, MORRIS & ROSE.

BROKERS: MESSES. PRENTICE & MACDOUGALL.

T is proposed to supply the public, through the medium of a Joint Stock Company, with a class of carriages such as are common in the principal cities of Europe and America.

This Company properts to ply for hire Cabs, Carriages, Broughams, Hansoms, Coupees, Omnibuses

buses, &c.
The Drivers will wear a plain, serviceable livery,

becoming their respectable avocation.

The patronage of the public will be sought for and secured by every attention to their comfort and con-

renience.

This Company has secured the valuable and exclusive right of stationing their Cabs and Omnibuses at the Grand Trunk Depot.

From carefully prepared estimates it may be safely affirmed that, with careful management, the business of this Company will prove largely remunerative to the shareholders.

the Shareholders.

Application for the remaining Shares to be made to PRENTICE & MACUOUGALL.

3-19b 60, St. Francois Xavier Street.

NAP. DESPATIE, SLATE, METAL,

GENERAL ROOFER, Has REMOVED to No. 64 BLEURY STREET. Roofs Painted and Repaired at short notice.
3-18-b

## FIRE-PROOF SAFES,

FITTED WITH STEEL DRILL-PROOF DOORS.

MAPPINS' UNPICKABLE POWDER-PROOF LOCKS.

> WILLIAM HOBBS, 4 PLACE D'ARMES,

WHITFIELD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT LARGE FOUR STORY CUT-STONE building in St. Thérèse Street, Montreal, now occupied by the Military Control Department as Stores. Very suitable for a Wholesale Boot and Shoe factory, or other similar purposes: also for Stores. Possession 1st of May.

Apply to Stores. Posses. Apply to

D. R STODART, Broker, 48, Great St. James Street



MEDICAL, PERFUME AND

LIQUOR LABELS, ALL KINDS IN GENERAL USE, PRINTED

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No. 1, PLACE D'ARMES HILL.

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DIRECTORY We can confidently recommend all the Houses

mentioned in the following List. HAMILTON. ROYAL HOTEL......H, E. IRVING. INCERSOLL. ROYAL HOTEL..... DRAKE & MCQUEEN.

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ST. LAWRENCE HALL, ...... H. HOGAN. OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE......JAMES GOUIN.

OUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL... WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

STRATHROY. EXCHANGE HOTEL..... W. Long.

TORONTO.

THE ROSSIN HOUSE,......G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Managor THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,... CAPT. THOS. DICK:

OUSTOMS DEPARTMENT OTTAWA. 14th April, 1871. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs.

TEST The above is the only notice to appear in newspapers authorized to copy. 3-16 tf.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

Improved Service of Trains for the Winter of 1870,

Acceleration of Speed.

NEW CARS ON ALL EXPRESS TRAINS.

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:-GOING WEST.

Mail Train for Toronto and intermediate stations...... 8.00 a. m. Night Express for Ogdensburgh, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, To-ronto, Guelph. London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West at................... 8.00 p. in.

Accommodation Train for Kingston, To-ronto and intermediate stations at . . . 6.09 a. m. Accommodation Train for Brockville and

Trains for Lachine at 6.00 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 9.15 a. m., 12 noon. 1.30 p. m., 4.00 p. m. and 5.30 p. m. The 1.30 p. m., Train runs through to Province line.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

Express for New York and Boston. via
Plattsburgh.Lake Champlain, Burlington and Rutland at .................................. 6.00 a. m. do ...... 4.00 p. m. do. Express for Island Pond at ..... 2.00 p. m.

Night Express for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, and the Lower Provinces, stopping between Montreal and Island Pond at St. Illiairs, St. Ilyacinthe, Upton, Acton, Richmond, Brompton Falls, Sherbrooke, Lennox-ville, Compton, Coaticooke, and Norton Mills, only, at

Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Baggage checked

The Steamers "Carlotta" or "Chase" will leave Portland for Halifax. N.S., every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 4.00 p.m. They have excel-lent accommodations for Passengers and Freight.

The International Company's Steamers, running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p. m., for St. John, N. B., &c.

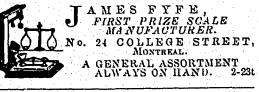
Tickets issued through at the Company's principal

For further information, and time of Arrival and Doparture of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket office, Bonaventure Station, or at No. 39 Great St. James Street.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director.

2-21-zz

Montroal, Nov. 7, 1870.



GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS STOCK AT
S. GOLTMAN AND CO.'S,
132, St. JAMES STREET,
N. B.—A large assortment of Silk-Lineu Spring
Overcoats in all Shades always on hand.
26

# MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELLERS.

ULHAM BROS. DIAMOND and ETRUSCAN Jewellers, 5, PLAGE D'ARMES, next the Canadian Illustrated Noise.

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO, 271 Notre
Dame Street. 2-23zz

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.

CIGN OF THE GOLDEN PADLOCK. STOVES, CUTLERY, REFRIGERATORS, CORNICES, TINSMITHS.
L. J. A. SURVEYER.
3-10-zz 524, Craig Street.

INSURANCES.

THE Imperial, of London, (established 1803), Rintoul Bros., General Agents, 24, St. Sacra-ment Street, Montreal. 3-6-zz

DYERS AND SCOURERS.

HIRST PRIZE Diplomas awarded to T. PARKER, 44, St. Joseph Street, near McGill, Montreal. 3-6zz

SHOW CARDS.

SEND for Catalogue of HICK'S New Show Cards, 154, St. James Street, Montreal 3-6zz

HAVANA OIGAR DEPOT.

OHEN & LOPEZ, Corner of St. James Street and Place D'Armes Square. 3-3-22

MERCHANT TAILOR.

SAMUEL GOLTMAN, 226 St. James Street. 3-3-zz

HOUSE AND LAND AGENTS.

AMES MUIR, 198 St. James Street,—Ad-joining Molson's Bank. 2-26-z2

HABERDASHERS.

A. GAGNON, 300 Notre Dame Struct.

MANUFACTURING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

LYMANS, CLARE & CO., [ESTABLISHED 1803.] WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, MANUFACTURERS OF LINSEED OIL.

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MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

AMES SUTHERLAND,
PAPER MAKER. WHOLESALE
STATIONER, ACCOUNT BOOK
MANUFACTURER.

160 and 162 St. James Street,

MONTREAL.

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c.

11tf

RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany. France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street.

\$25 a week Salary. Samples Free. No humbug Address (with stamp.) Gro. MANSON.
3-Sm 37 Park Row, N.-Y.



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ROYAL LAUNDRY OF ENGLAND. and in that of His Excellency THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA. ISI

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A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events. A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events.

A Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement.

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Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

# CANADA CENTRAL

Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

AND AFTER MONDAY. MARCH 6, 1871,

TRAINS WILL RUN AS POLLOWS :

LEAVE BROCKVILLE. MAIL TRAIN at 6:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 11:20 A.M.

LOCAL TRAIN at 3:00 P.M., arriving at Ottawa at S:35 P.M. THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:30 P.M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:16 P.M.

LEAVE OTTAWA.

THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 9:40 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:40 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going West.

LOCAL TRAIN at 7:45 A.M. Mail Train at 4:45 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 10:10 P.M.

ARRIVE AT SAND POINT

at 12:00 and 9:00 P.M. Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O.

Railway.

Freight forwarded with despatch. As the B. & O. & C. C. Railways are the same gauge as the Grand Trunk, car-loads will go through in Grand Trunk cars to all points without transhipment.

Certain connections made with Grand Trunk

Brockville, March, 1871.

H. ABBOTT. Manager. 3-11 tf

# DOMINION OF CANADA.



EMIGRATION

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

To Capitalists, Tenant Farmers, Agricultural Labourers, Mechanics, Day Labourers, and all parties desirous of improving their Circumstances by Emigrating to a New Country

The attention of intending Emigrants is invited to the great advantage presented by the Province of Ontario. Persons living on the Interest of their Money can easily obtain EIGHT PER CENT. on first-class security.

-TENANT FARMERS WITH LIMITED CAPITAL,

Can buy and stock a Freehold Estate with the money expended in carrying on a small farm in Great Britain. Good Greared Land, with a Dwelling and good Barn and outhouses upon it, can be purchased in desirable localities, at from £4 to £10 sterling per acre.

Farm hands can readily obtain work at GOOD Among the inducements offered to intending Emi-

grants, by Government, is

A FREE GRANT OF LAND!

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE WHATEVER.

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE WHALEVER.

Every Head of a Family can obtain, on condition of settlement. a Free Grant of TWO HUNDRED ACRES of Land for himself, and ONE HUNDRED ACRES additional for each member of his family, male or female, over eighteen years of age.

All persons over eighteen years of age can obtain a Free Grant of ONE HUNDRED ACRES.

The Free Grants are protected by a Homestead Exemption Act, and are not liable to seizure for any debt incurred before the issue of the patent, or for twenty years after its issue. They are within easy access of the front settlements, and are supplied with regular postal communication. regular postal communication.

REGISTERS OF THE LABOUR MARKET

And of improved Barms for sale, are kept at the Immigration Agencies in the Province, and arrangements are made for directing emigrants to those points where employment can be most readily obtained. Several new lines of Railway and other Public Works are in course of construction, or about being commenced, which will afford employment to an almost unlimited number of labourers.

Persons desiring fuller information respecting the Province of Ontario

ing the Province of Ontario
are invited to apply personally, or by letter, to the
Canadian Government Emigration Agents in Europe,
viz.: WM. DIXON, 11 Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W. C.; J. G. MOYLAN, Dublin; CHARLES
FOY, Belfast; DAVID SHAW, Glasgow; and E.
SIMAYS, Continental Agent at Antwerp.
Also to the Immigration Agents in Canada, viz.:—
JOHN A. DONALDSON Toronto; R. H. RAE,
Hamilton; WM. J. WILLS, Ottawa; JAS. MAC.
PHERSON, Kingston: L. STAFFORD, Quebec: J.
J. DALEY, Montreal; E. CLAY, Halifax, Nova
Scotia; ROBT, SHIVES, St. John, and J. G. G.
LAYTON, Miramichi, New Brunswick,—from whom
pamphieta, issued under the authority of the Government of Ontario, containing; full particulars in relation to the character and resources of, and the cost of
llving, wages, &c., in the Province, can be obtained.
JOHN CARLING.

JOHN CARLING.

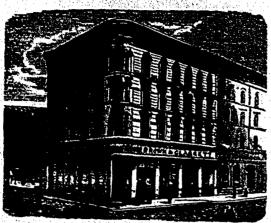
Commissioner of Agriculture and Public
Works for the Province of Ontario

yv good boarding in a private English family, where the comforts of a home can be found. Apply by letter to the office of the Canadian Illustrated

DEFARTMENT OF LIMIGRATION, Teresto, Oct., 1869. ANTED, by a French Canadian and lady,

NEW DRESS GOODS,
KID GLOVES,
AND FANCY GOODS.

An Inspection is Invited. ALEXANDER WATSON & Co... 426 & 428 NOTRE DAME STREET. 3-15-tf



ECOLLET HOUSE.

CORNER ST. HELEN AND NOTRE DAME ST.

BROWN & CLAGGETT Have now ready for inspection on unusually large or Two Cylinder Double Feeder, capa Stock of the Cheapest Goods (quality considered) they from a flat bed of about 7,000 per hour.

have ever shown. The IMPORTANT FRENCH PURCHASES were made by our agents during the panic, when French Manufacturers were compelled to soil for gold at any satisfies.

sacrifice. The STOCK OF DRESS FABRICS include several classes that were made for Paris, and bought much under ordinary value.

COTTONS are at the lowest point they have been An immense stock of Gloves and Hosiery now re-

One thousand dozen Scarfs, and a beautiful lot of Sashes and Sash Ribbons to select from.

The purchases have been made under the most advantageous circumstances, and are now submitted on the lowest possible scale of profits, each article being marked in PLAIN FIGURES THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.

Inspection and comparison are with much confidence invited.

We have just received two Pattern Mantles from Paris, bought by our agent who paid a visit to the besieged city during the armistice, and forwarded them by express specially for the Mantle Department of the Recoilet House.

The MANTLE ROOMS contain a large stock to meet the increasing patronage of this Department. The BEST PATTERNS are selected with great care. The MATERIALS are bought from the best manufacturers and copied in our own workrooms, and can be and are all sold at the Lowest Cash Prices.

The SHAWLDEPARTMENT contains the newest styles in Roman Striped Shawls and Burnouses. Scotch Plaids, French and Paisley Failled Google, and American Arabs.

The DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT continues to give universal satisfaction for Fitting, Style, and Charges.

BROWN & CLAGGETT, RECOLLET HOUSE.

CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND ST. HELEN STREETS. 3-15-tf

N. ALLAIRE,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT.

STORE: 7 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST., QUEBEC.

EST IN USE."

# THE COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

IS THE OBIGINAL AND GENUINE.

IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS.

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15 tf



# CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.

WATER WORKS DEPATMENT.

SBALED TENDERS, addressed to the City Clerk, City Hall, will be received until MONDAY, the 22nd of May, at NOON, for the following Works, vis.:—

1st—FOR CAST IRON PIPES.

2nd—FOR CAST IRON HYDRANTS AND VALVES.

3rd—FOR SPECIAL CASTINGS.

Each kind of work to be tendered for separately, and to be done according to Samples. Plens. and Specifications, which may be seen at the Superintendent's Office, City Hall.

Each Tander must be made upon a Blank Form, which may be had at the spove mentioned Office.

The Water Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any of the Tenders.

By Order,

By Order, LOUIS LESAGE,

City Hall, Montreal; 25th April, 1871.

Supt. Water Works,

OPECIAL ATTENTION IS INVITED TO J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTER DAME ST., BAST OF MOGIL GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

# MACHINERY FOR THE PAPER TRADES

# VICTOR E. MAUGER

FFERS to Printers, Lithographers, Paper Makers, Bookbinders, Manufacturing Stationers, and others, some of the most perfect Improved Machinery known to the trade, and which, both for quality and moderate price, cannot fail to give satisfaction.

His list comprises:

The celebrated WHARFEDALE PRINT-INC PRESS. for fine Book and Job Work.

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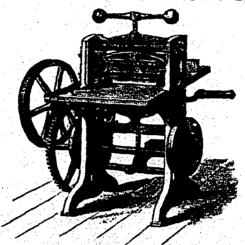
The SPECIAL COLOUR WHARFE-DALE, for the finest description of Cut and Colour

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The WHARFEDALE TWO-FEEDER, single Cylinder, fast News Press, for fine and illustrated news work, such as the Graphic and Sciencific American, which are both printed on this machine; speed 4,000 an bour.

The WHARFEDALE FOUR-FEEDER or Two Cylinder Double Feeder, capable of a speed

GUILLOTINE PAPER CUTTING MACHINE.



The most durable, accurate, and highly finished

cutter made. All sizes, cutting from 12 to 42 inches. VICTOR E. MAUGER, 82 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

110 Reads Street, New York; and West Harding Street, Fetter Lane, London.

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3 & 5 St. ANTOINE STREET.

LACHINE.

LONGUEUIL,

And other places of Summer Resort, where they will be carefully delivered.

3-18-d

C. H. & G. LEFAIVRE.

To the Public

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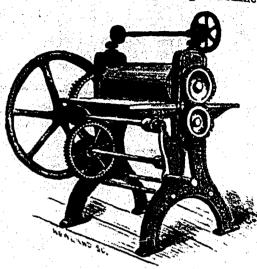
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