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# Canada's Illustrated News

VOL. III.—No. 19.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1871.

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

## OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 69.—LIEUT.-COL. HON. L. A. WILMOT, D. C. L.  
LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

New Brunswick can boast of having amongst its population many descendants of the sturdy British loyalists, who, disdaining to desert the old flag, proved their fidelity to it by taking up arms in its defence, and finally settling 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 increased.

Lemuel Allan Wilmot was born at Sunbury, New

Brunswick, in January, 1809, and is consequently now in his 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 British American families. He devoted himself to the

study of the law, and was called to the New Brunswick Bar in 1832, six years after which he was created Queen's Counsel. This high distinction at so early an age was, doubtless, in appreciation of his great abilities. He had not been long at the Bar before he entered into political life, having been returned to the Provincial Assembly in

In 1848 he became Premier and Attorney-General, which 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 dragoons, which performed despatch duty pending the

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 negotiations 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 patriotism, and the expression of broad and enlightened

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



ideas as to the duty of the people in sustaining the consolidation 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, EFFICIENCY, and READINESS OF APPLICATION.** It is adapted to things as they are; and furnishes a cheap and ready 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 without one?

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.

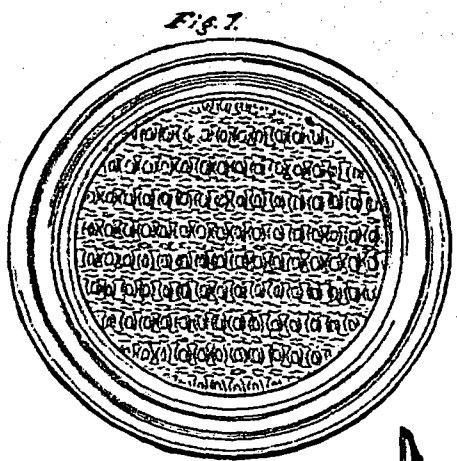


Fig. 2.—Sectional view, showing: a, the perforated front; b, the suspended curtain; c, the perforated back; d, the outer tin casing.

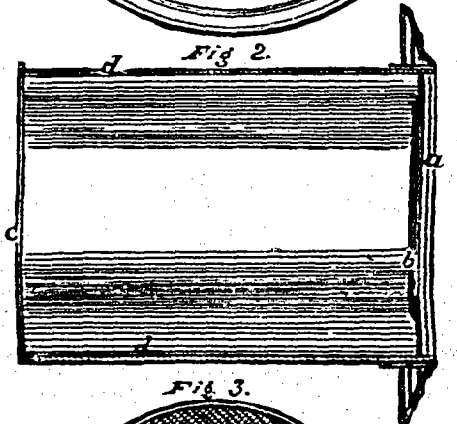
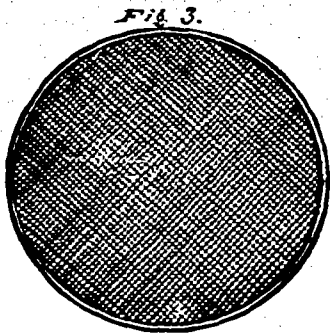


Fig. 3.—The perforated back in elevation.



**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 neighbour 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 dynasty.

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 correspondent. 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 flags; that on the pillars on either side of the Royal passage

are blazoned the words Metz and Strasburg, while over the 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 in uniform at Spichenen and Courcelles give Steinmetz a cheer—old Immer Vorwärts, as they lovingly style him—and so with gossip and endless kindly salutations, the moments of expectancy fleet by.

"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 too. He serves Von Steinmetz in the same manner, notwithstanding the calumnies anent that gallant soldier. He kisses his way right through out of sight into the waiting-room, the 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 at 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 subjects 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 already," said the Chamberlain."

The illustration given on another page shows the Rathaus, or City Hall, as it appeared on this eventful night. The whole of the facade 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 beneath.

**"LOVE ON A VISIT."**

Our large double-page plate, after the painting by Hamon, illustrates the oft-quoted verse of Béranger's well-known *chanson* "Les Gueux."

Quel dieu se plaît 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 little 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 market in London for corn, grain, and seed. England is al-

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 mercantile London. 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 trees 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 dome, 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 seats, over the counter, and ankle-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 up on the floor. "Why is the grain not returned to the bag?" was the question put to a friend. "That would never answer," he replied. "Suppose I were buying oats. I take a sample, try its dampness or dryness in my hand; shift it to my other, move it about, and examine its colour, smell and taste. 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 discussing 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 nutritious. 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 easier of digestion, and in every way superior to that of beef. In 1853, what may be termed a "horse" banquet was given at Paris at the Grand Hotel du Louvre, which was presided over by the famous *gourmand*, 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 1863 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 donkey, 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 veal is to the ox.

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. Rat 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 eat 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 are lyke unto crocodiles save in bygness. They call them

## AGRICULTURE.

## 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 most 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 cultivate 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 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 peculiarly so with melons in hot climates; and experience has demonstrated that the moisture should be applied to the roots 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 vegetable 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 several 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 pickles.

Cucumbers, therefore, as will be seen, can be raised or cultivated with considerable profit, and produced in cities as 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 access 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 the sea-side next day, he wished to save time, and was saying his prayers over and over to last him during the holidays."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rothschilds 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 manuscript.

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 eleven; 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 small-pox 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 longitudinal 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 overturn 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 connection 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 way back at 66 deg., without the slightest difficulty or any perceptible change on the road.

guanas. Unto that day none of owro men durst adventure to taste of them by reason of thuyro horrible deformitie and loathomness. Yet the Adolantado 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 serpones, which they affirme to be of more pleasant taste than eyther our pheasants or partridges."

Partially for raw food seems to prevail 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 appetite. 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 eating 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 eat 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 eat 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 1855, 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 tripan, and similar marine slugs, are cut up into small pieces and eaten raw with salt and lime juice.

Locusts have been eaten from remote antiquity; the Arabs mix them with dough, and make excellent cakes of them. The Hottentots 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!

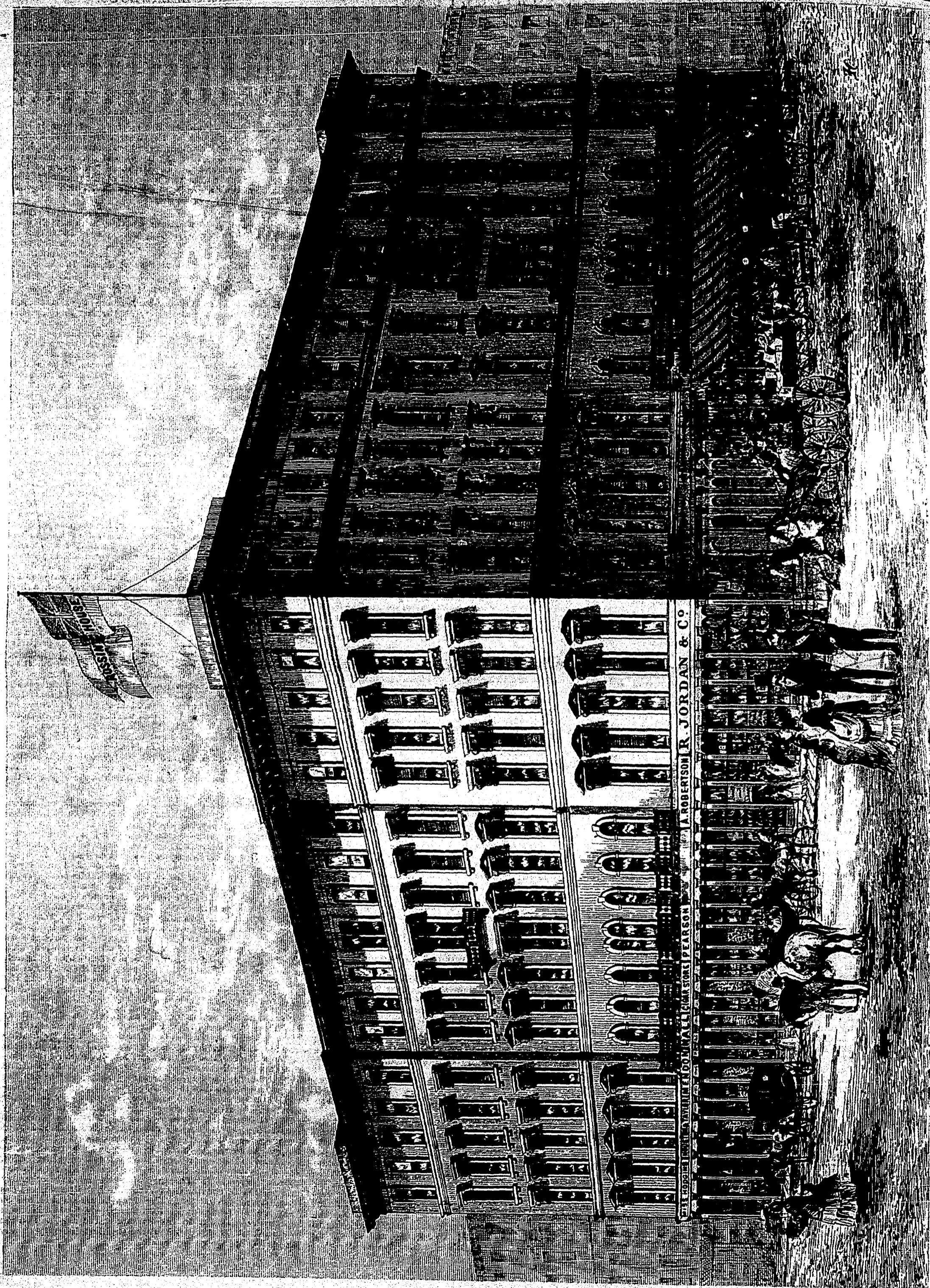
Some entomologists tell us that caterpillars have a taste of almonds, and spiders of nuts. However this may be as regards the former, we are told by Spedman that large quantities of spiders, nearly an inch long, were eaten by the Kaffirs, and in the French colony of New Caledonia. In Europe there are 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 eagerness. 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 eat the chrysalis of the silk worm, after making use of the silk; the larva of a hawk moth are also much relished. The blacks in Jamaica eat the Bagong butterflies after removing the wings, and store them up by pounding and smoking them. The Hottentots eat the termites, or white ants, 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 somewhat resemble grains of boiled rice."

Humboldt mentions ants as being eaten by the Marivatuos and Margueratras, with resin as a sauce. Bees are eaten in Ceylon. It is probably bad taste to allude to the mites that we consume in our cheese in myriads. The grub of the palm-weevil, which is the size of a thumb, is a favourite dish in some parts of India. Ælian 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.



THE ROSSIN HOUSE, TORONTO.



MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS.

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 six steam presses now in constant use at our works, so far as to permit uninterrupted running on the Premium Plate until 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 UNDERHILL, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 229 Notre Dame Street.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.	Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.									
							9 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.	9 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.	
April 30.	42°	50°	48°	51°	38°	43°5	29.88	29.88	29.90							
May 1.	49°	58°	56°	60°	38°	49°	30.00	30.00	30.08							
" 2.	56°	58°	53°	60°	34°	47°	30.25	30.22	30.24							
" 3.	50°	60°	53°	60°	38°	49°	30.30	30.32	30.34							
" 4.	47°	44°	40°	48°	38°	43°	30.36	30.33	30.36							
" 5.	45°	45°	45°	45°	34°	39°5	30.12	30.10	30.10							
" 6.	46°	57°	51°	57°	35°	46°	30.00	29.95	29.90							

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1871.

SUNDAY,	May 14.—	<i>Rogation Sunday.</i> Jenner made his first successful experiment with vaccination, 1796. Peace with France, 1814.
MONDAY,	" 15.—	<i>Rogation Day.</i> Inauguration of the Paris Exhibition, 1855.
TUESDAY,	" 16.—	<i>Rogation Day.</i> Venice captured by the French, 1797. Mrs. Hemans died, 1835.
WEDNESDAY,	" 17.—	<i>Rogation Day.</i> Dr. Jenner born, 1749. Great fire at St. Hyacinthe, 1854.
THURSDAY,	" 18.—	<i>Ascension Day, (Holy Thursday).</i> Capture of St. Jean d'Acre and close of the Crusades, 1291.
FRIDAY,	" 19.—	<i>St. Dunstan, Abp.</i> Montreal founded, 1642. Sir C. Bazot died, 1843.
SATURDAY,	" 20.—	Albert Durer born, 1471. Christopher Columbus died, 1506.

"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 believe that the method of Mr. Griggs was employed."

The above is clipped from the last number to hand of the *London Photographic News*, and it sounds as if printing 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 lately had to lament over a shoemakers' strike, the effect of which has been to drive a still larger portion of the

Ontario shoe trade to Montreal; and Montreal itself has 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 insufficient 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 condemn "strikes," and hold that the strikers are deserving of punishment. Even according to the established system of remuneration it 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 yet 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, consequently, 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 work when they attempt, by means of strikes, to force their employers into terms that will be unfavourable to the latter. Where the labour market is over-crowded, as in many of the cities of Europe, it may indeed be true that 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 they find themselves overtaken by the punishment due to their own folly. If, to-day, England has to lament that Belgium, France, and Germany are outstripping her in

many of the industries in which she used heretofore to 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 commercially 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 four-paged 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 *epervire* 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 dollars.

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 salvos of applause that greet the efforts of the members of the *troupe*—have given every satisfaction. The programme has been changed nightly, and every effort has been made—we must say, successfully—to meet public taste.

MRS SCOTT SIDDONS.

Mrs. Scott Siddons was born in India, and is the daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Young Siddons, who was the grandson of the celebrated Samh Siddons. Her father died in India when she was seven years of age, leaving her mother with four children, of whom the subject of this sketch was the eldest. The widowed mother with her young children returned 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 earnestly 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 favourite 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 herself *Macbeth*, in which character she appeared in London with fair success. Beset by difficulties and disappointments she had almost given up the idea of stage life, when she met Walter Montgomerie, who was just leaving for a theatrical engagement at Nottingham. Having heard

her recite her rolls, 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 Macbeth, 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 favourite. 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 rubies, 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 fame 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 unflinching 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 ease 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 Arnprior 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 roundel 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 diagrams, enlarged maps of countries, statements of leading facts in history, outlines of sciences, historical dates—in fact mind excitements 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 tea 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 tanned 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 leather enough to make a pair of shoes, if it could be put into the proper shape for the purpose."

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 baked, 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 eat 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 eaters, 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 know chyle.

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—bones, 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:

- Men's shoes, 70 years, at 1 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.
- Mantels, at 1 1/2 a year . . . . . 150 mantels.

Here we are surprised to observe that we eat as many shoes as we wear, and a sufficient number of hats 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 ASHES.**—Bones and ashes pass through the house-keeper'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 back door. The bones are generally thrown to the dog and

lost. Now, if the careful housewife would save the bones as regularly as the ashes, she would practice a wiser economy, 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 America—and 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 Ferdinando 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!"

**CHARADES, &c.**

**TRANSPOSITION CHARADE No. 15.**

Composed of 21 letters.

My 9, 5, 3, 14, 2, 10, 7, 21, 1, 6, 11, 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, 21, 8, 17 all mankind have.

My 1, 18, 5, 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 ladies 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.

**ARITHMOREM, No. 18.**

1,100 and too.

100 and none.

1,001 and ana.

1 and units.

1,000 and roo.

10 and not.

100 and ash.

10,50 and oke.

The centrals road downwards the name of a city in Canada.

XENOPHON.

**SOLUTION TO CHARADE No. 11.**

The North-West Territory.

Thus:—Thiers. Rotort, Sorrow. Test. Yes. Hoist. Nest.

**SOLUTION TO CHARADE No. 12.**

The Northern Colonization Railway.

Thus:—War. Tail. Co. Thine. Zero. In. North. Clay. No.

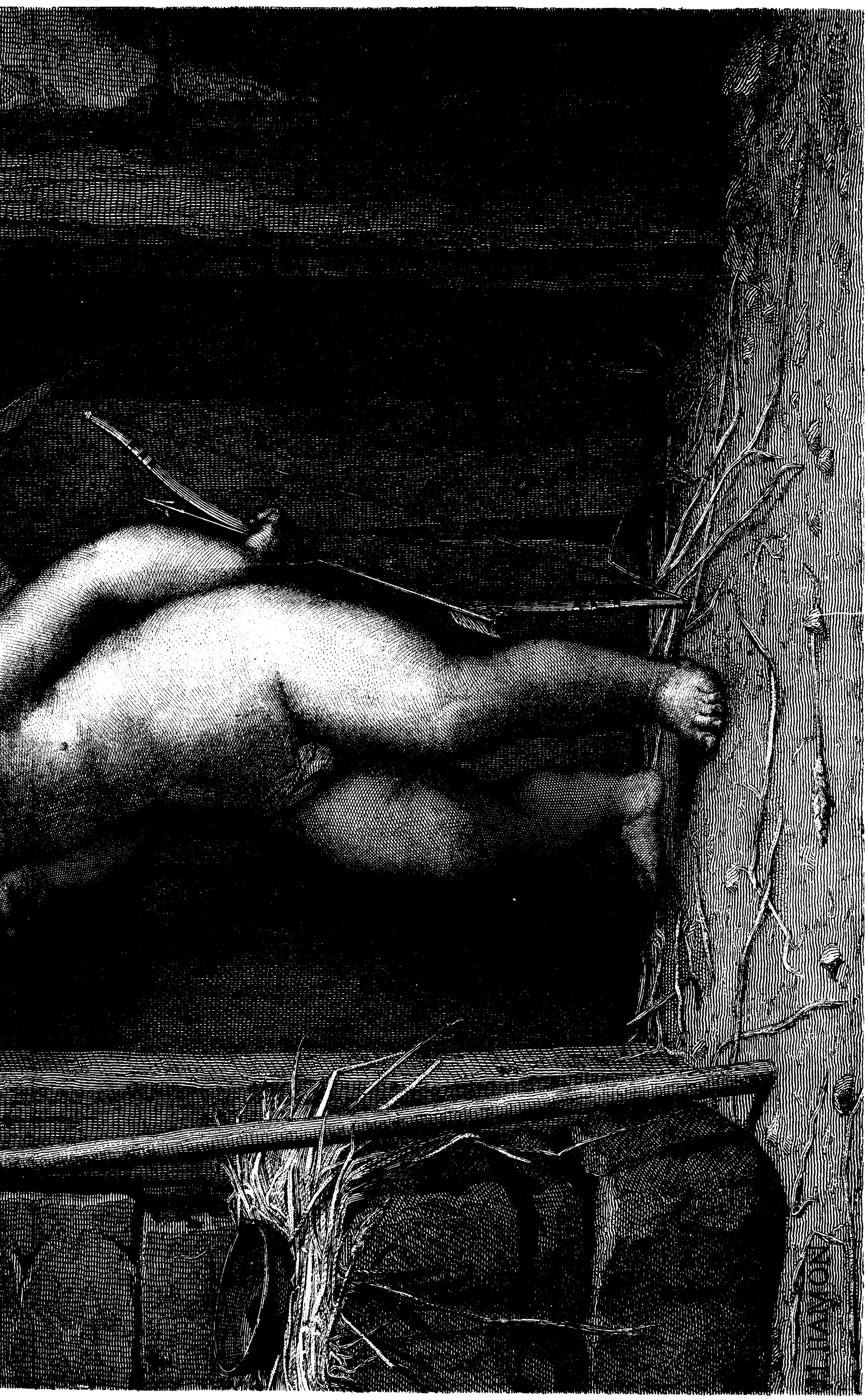
**SOLUTIONS RECEIVED.**

No. 11.—John Underhill, Montreal; J. M., Toronto; J. W. Liddell, Cornwall.

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







FROM A PAINTING BY J. L. HAMON.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, 13TH MAY, 1871.

# LOVE ON A VISIT.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

## BEATRICE.

## I.

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

## II.

Image of beauty! Faded, 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 Killbarron's shore  
Kisses the Atlantic wave;  
And the gray old spectral walls  
Of Abbey Assaroe  
Sad vigil keep  
As I kneel and weep  
O'er the dead in speechless woe.

## III.

Image of beauty! Vanished all  
The hopes of those best days  
When she thou dost recall  
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.

If 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 "l'ambou" (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 immediately, to my immense astonishment and amusement, 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 monsoon 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 day, twenty-seven snakes of all descriptions and sizes were killed in that billiard-room by the servants. The waters rose so high that every house in Madras suffered from a perfect visitation of reptiles, and not only reptiles, but jackals and birds, sought an asylum in the homes of men, with bandicoots, 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 I felt it for many days afterwards. On relating this adventure to Major W—, whom we met at the very next station, he told us of his own serpent experience.

"I commanded," said the major, "the detachment of foot-artillery stationed in the fort at Masulipatam—a horrid place, as you know, gentlemen, for any Christian to be quartered. Mrs. W— was just recovering from a severe illness, and, for the

first time for many a day, was able to join me at the tiffin-table. 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 dart at one or the other of us, its venomous fangs protruding a full inch. As for Mrs. W—, she had fallen back 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 hair-breadth 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 luxuries. 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 store-house. 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 adversary, 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 rats 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 alarm, 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 their period of breeding. Then the cobra is indeed terrible, and I was chased by one at Tellicherry for nearly half an hour, 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 wore 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 right-eye spectacle was shattered to pieces, and I hardly recovered from my amazement, when the snake, disappointed of his aim, wriggled off into the thickest of the bush. The glasses saved my eye and my life, for the poor mango-bird was riddled through and through the head, from one eye to the other, and every atom of brain had been abstracted. They are dainty gentlemen some of these snakes, and I was well acquainted 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 myrtle-bush, 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 egg 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 *Togway*—from its peculiar cry—a lizard that looks as if it was afflicted with leprosy, and which has the astonishing faculty of throwing itself ten yards across from one upright wall to another. If he carry his inclination for study still further, he can investigate the mysteries of a Siamese stew, and find alligator the chief ingredient. He will find ample opportunity of collecting out of his soup-plate, tea-cup, wine-glass, or the hair of his head, or from off the back of his hand, specimens of the mosquito-fly, ant, green-bug, grasshopper-bug, vulgus, earwig, flea, in all the diversified branches of each genus. Nor when the fatigues of day are over, and he dons his slippers for ease and comfort, need he be surprised to find a scorpion in one, and a centipede in the other, while a colony of white ants are investigating the merits of literature in his book-case.

## 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 ago, 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 cautiously 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 canoes—about nine in number—came by, manned by both men and women. The war canoes charged out of their respective hiding-places; a few minutes of confusion, cries of triumph and shrieks 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 praise-worthy 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 be 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 Ekreeka 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 six 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 deafening. 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, reeking 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 chief's house for his breakfast, carefully tended 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."

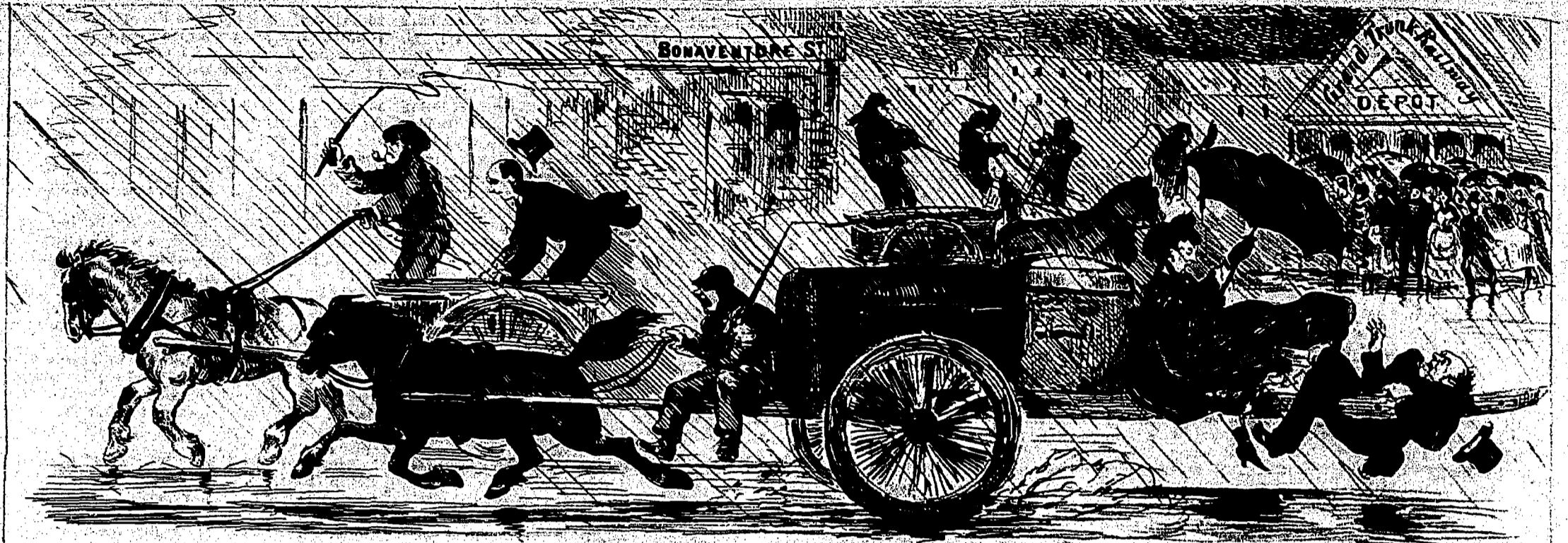
It is disagreeable to take a flight from a besieged city in a balloon, but to be whirled through the air by a Missouri tornado must be, if possible, still more unpleasant. Mr. Daniel Haynes, an engineer on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, in a letter to the *Missouri Republican* of the 9th March, gives 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 rain 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 I had dropped 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 railways in England; but they are produced by collisions instead of tornados, and generally terminate fatally.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

An improved colouring matter for butter—carotene—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 carotene is the representative 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 carotene from the extract.



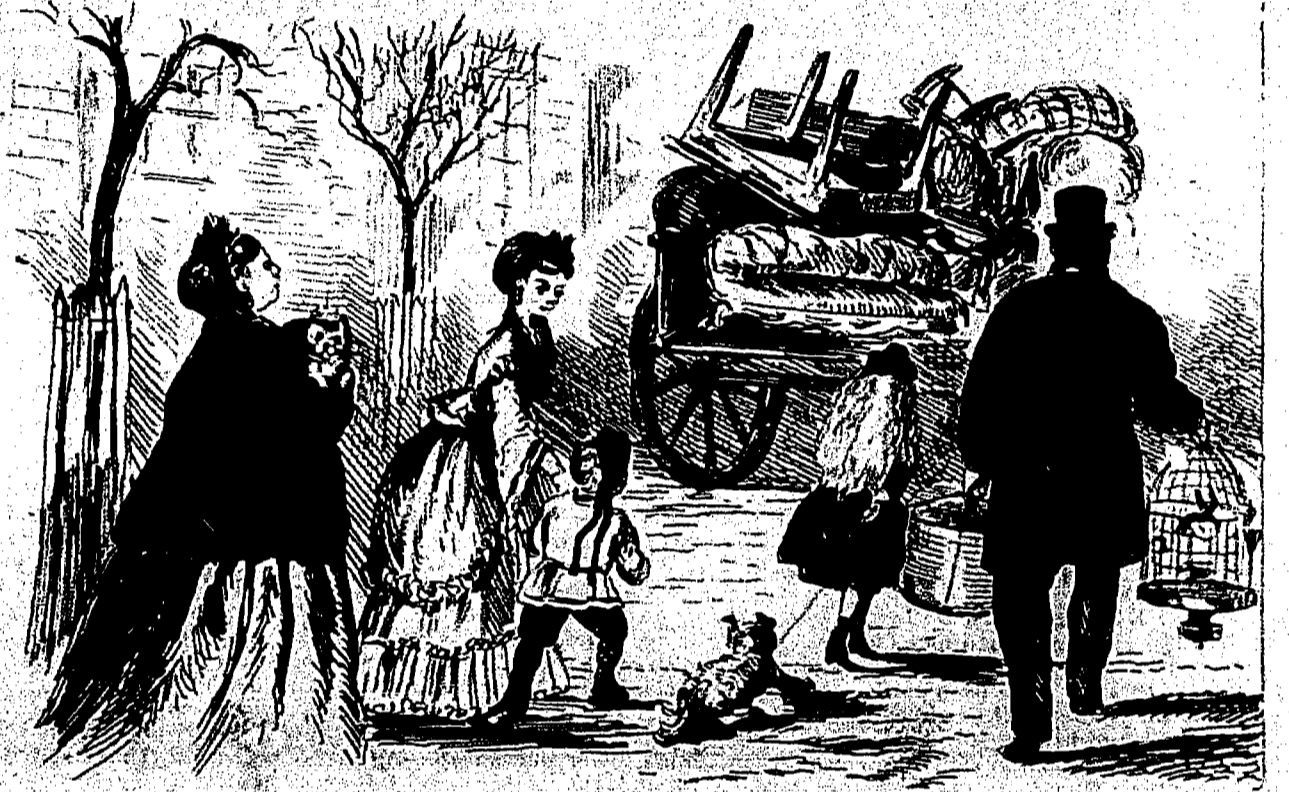
THE CABMEN'S STRIKE.



1. ON THE ARRIVAL OF TRAINS.



2. A WEDDING PARTY.



3. MOVING.



4. HOSPITALITY.



5. THE POOR CABMAN'S HOME.



6. A HOLIDAY FOR THEM.



THE PEACE REJOICINGS IN BERLIN.—ILLUMINATION OF THE CITY HALL ON THE RETURN OF THE EMPEROR.—SEE PAGE 17



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 violence. He was executed. Perhaps the law was too severe. Still that was the doom. The parish nursing, Toby, had this evil reputation attaching to his family. You must be infatuated, 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 he be?" "Eustace De Lacy Lillymerel 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 favour of Heaven. In me an offence to conscience and Heaven. Entreat 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, Agnes; and at Liverpool becomes one of Isa Eliquister's hundred maidens. 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 Eliquister 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 to this country. Committed to the common gaol for thirty days." (To be continued.)

L. H. HENAUULT, PROPRIETOR OF 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.

Table with 4 columns: Quantity (10lbs. to 20lbs.), Unit (per day/for one month), Price (\$ 5.00 to 2.00)

Capital - - - - \$200,000 (In 2,000 Shares of \$100 each). To be incorporated under the General Act. PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS: HUGH ALLAN, Esq., HONORABLE 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: MESSRS. RITCHIE, MORRIS & ROSE. BROKERS: MESSRS. PRENTICE & MACDOUGALL.

IT 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 proposes to ply for hire Cabs, Carriages, Broughams, Hansoms, Coupes, Omnibuses, &c. The Drivers will wear a plain, serviceable livery, becoming their respectable avocation.

NAP. DESPATIE, SLATE, METAL, AND GENERAL ROOFER, Has removed to No. 64 BLEURY STREET. 3-18-b

FIRE-PROOF SAFES, FITTED WITH STEEL DRILL-PROOF DOORS, AND MAPPINS' UNPICKABLE POWDER-PROOF LOCKS. WILLIAM HOBBS, 4 PLACE D'ARMES, AGENT FOR WHITFIELD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM. 20tf

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 D. R. STODART, Broker, 48, Great St. James Street 14

COUGH LOZENGES. 14

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY. We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List. HAMILTON. ROYAL HOTEL.....H. E. IRVING. INCERSOLL. ROYAL HOTEL.....DRAKE & McQUEEN. LONDON. REVERE HOUSE.....B. BARNARD. MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL.....H. HOGAN. ST. JAMES HOTEL.....OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE.....JAMES GOUIN. QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL.....WILLIS RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON.....STRAETHROY. EXCHANGE HOTEL.....W. LONG. TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE.....G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL...CAPT. THOS. DICK.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, 14th April, 1871. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. 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 Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West at..... 8.00 p. m.

Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Baggage checked through. The Steamers "Carlotta" or "Chase" will leave Portland for Halifax, N. S., every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 4.00 p. m. They have excellent accommodations for Passengers and Freight.

JAMES FYFE, FIRST PRIZE SCALE MANUFACTURER. No. 24 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND. 2-23t

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

MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES. WATCHMAKERS & JEWELLERS. LULHAM BROS., DIAMOND and EURUSCAN Jewellers, 5, PLACE D'ARMES, next the Canadian Illustrated News. 3-10-zz SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO., 271 Notre Dame Street. 2-23zz HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE. SIGN OF THE GOLDEN PADLOCK. STOVES, CUTLERY, REFRIGERATORS, CORNICES, TINSMITHS. L. J. A. SURVEYER. 524, Craig Street. 3-10-zz INSURANCES.

THE Imperial, of London, (established 1803), Rintoul Bros., General Agents, 24, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal. 3-6-zz DYERS AND SCOURERS. FIRST 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 CIGAR DEPOT. COHEN & LOPEZ, Corner of St. James Street and Place D'Armes Square. 3-3-zz MERCHANT TAILOR. SAMUEL GOLTSMAN, 226 St. James Street. 3-3-zz HOUSE AND LAND AGENTS. JAMES MUIR, 198 St. James Street,—Adjoining Molson's Bank. 2-26-zz HABERDASHERS. G. A. GAGNON, 300 Notre Dame Street. 2-26-zz MANUFACTURING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. LYMANS, CLARE & CO., [ESTABLISHED 1803.] WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, MANUFACTURERS OF LINED OIL. IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN DRUGS, PAINTERS' COLOURS, OILS AND DYE STUFFS. 382, 384 and 386 ST. PAUL STREET. 2-24-zz MONTREAL.

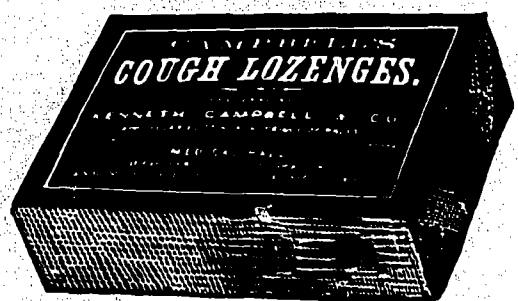
HATTERS AND FURRIERS. JOHN HENDERSON & CO., 283 Notre Dame Street. 2-23zz MANUFACTURING STATIONERS. JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER. 160 and 162 St. James Street, 11tf MONTREAL.

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c. RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street. 16tf \$25 a week Salary. Samples Free. No humbug Address (with stamp.) GEO. MANSON. 3-5m 37 PARK ROW, N.-Y.

USE ONLY THE GLENFIELD STARCH, EXTENSIVELY USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY OF ENGLAND, and in that of His Excellency THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA. 18tf

"The Canadian Illustrated News," A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events. Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement. Published every Saturday, at Montreal, Canada, by Geo. E. Desbarats. Subscription, in advance, \$4.00 per an., Single Numbers,..... 10 cents. Postage: 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance by subscribers at their respective Post Offices. CLUBS: Every Club of five subscribers sending a remittance of \$20, will be entitled to Six Copies for one year, mailed to one address. Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers. Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher. Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

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CANADA CENTRAL AND Brockville & Ottawa Railways.

GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1871,

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

LEAVE BROCKVILLE. MAIL TRAIN at 6:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 11:30 A.M.

LOCAL TRAIN at 3:00 P.M., arriving at Ottawa at 6:35 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 Trains.

H. ABBOTT, Manager. 3-11 tf

DOMINION OF CANADA.



EMIGRATION

TO THE 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 Cleared 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 WAGES.

Among the inducements offered to intending Emigrants, by Government, is

A FREE GRANT OF LAND!

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE WHATSOEVER.

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.

REGISTERS OF THE LABOUR MARKET

And of improved Farms 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

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. SIMONS, 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. MACPHERSON, Kingston; L. STAFFORD, Quebec; J. D. AILEY, Montreal; E. CLAY, Halifax, Nova Scotia; ROBT. SHIVES, St. John, and J. G. G. LYTON, Miramichi, New Brunswick, from whom pamphlets, issued under the authority of the Government of Ontario, containing full particulars in relation to the character and resources of, and the cost of living, wages, &c., in the Province, can be obtained.

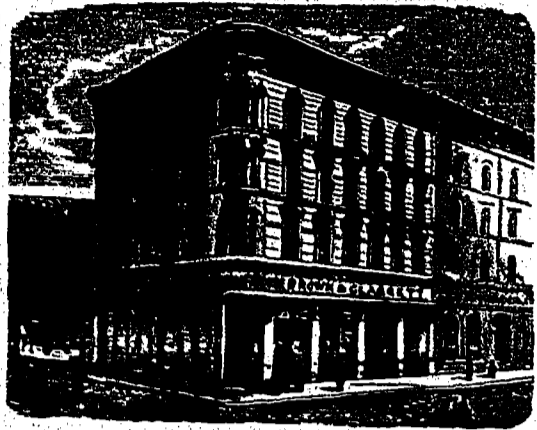
JOHN CARLING,

Commissioner of Agriculture and Public Works for the Province of Ontario.

DEPARTMENT OF IMMIGRATION, Toronto, Oct. 1869. 3-6d-1-m

WANTED, by a French Canadian and lady, 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 News. 3-13tf

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS INVITED TO Our choicely assorted stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, KID GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS. JUST RECEIVED. An Inspection is invited. ALEXANDER WATSON & Co., 426 & 428 NOTRE DAME STREET. 3-15-tf



RECOLLET HOUSE. CORNER ST. HELEN AND NOTRE DAME ST.

BROWN & CLAGGETT Have now ready for inspection an unusually large Stock of the Cheapest Goods (quality considered) they have ever shown.

The IMPORTANT FRENCH PURCHASES were made by our agents during the panic, when French Manufacturers were compelled to sell for gold at any 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 for years.

An immense stock of Gloves and Hosiery now received.

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 Recollet 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 SHAWL DEPARTMENT contains the newest styles in Roman Striped Shawls and Burzoes, Scotch Plaids, French and Paisley Faced Goods, and American Araks.

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

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

L. N. ALLAIRE, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT.

STORE: 1 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST., QUEBEC. 3-15-tf

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THE COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15-tf



CORPORATION OF MONTREAL.

WATER WORKS DEPARTMENT.

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

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, Plans, and Specifications, which may be seen at the Superintendent's Office, City Hall.

Each Tender must be made upon a Blank Form, which may be had at the above mentioned Office. The Water Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any of the Tenders.

By Order, LOUIS LESAGE, Supt. Water Works, CITY HALL, Montreal, 25th April, 1871. 3-15-b

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., EAST OF MCGILL. GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MACHINERY FOR THE PAPER TRADES.

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OFFERS 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 PRINTING PRESS, for fine Book and Job Work.

The TUMBLING WHARFEDALE, for Printing Newspapers of limited circulation, up to 2,500 impressions an hour.

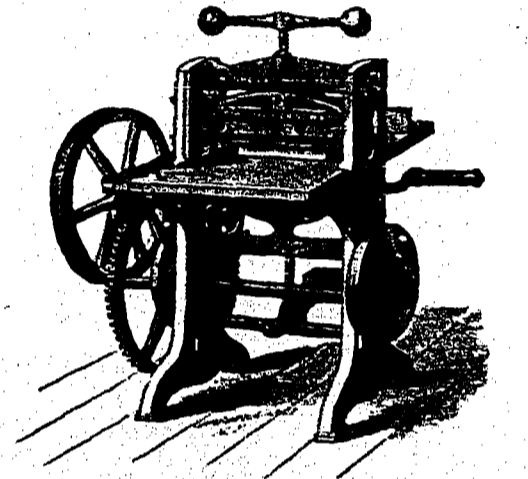
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3 & 5 St. ANTOINE STREET, LACHINE, TO LONGUEUIL,

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

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To the Public.

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SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!!

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FRESH SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, in every variety, GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS, as

- BEANS, CORN, LETTUCES, ONIONS, CARROTS, CABBAGES, PARSNIPS, CAULIFLOWERS, CELERY, PEAS, CUCUMBERS, RADISH, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, &c.

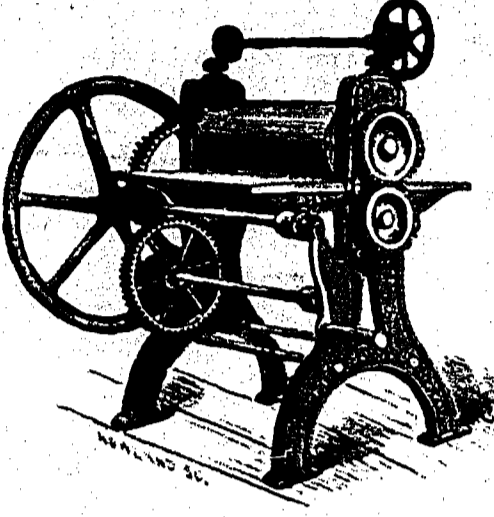
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Paper Makers' Calenders, Millboard Cutting Machines, Copper-Plate Presses,

TANGYE'S PATENT HYDRAULIC PRESSES,

Powerful, simple, and economical, furnished with fast and slow pump, and made in every variety of size.

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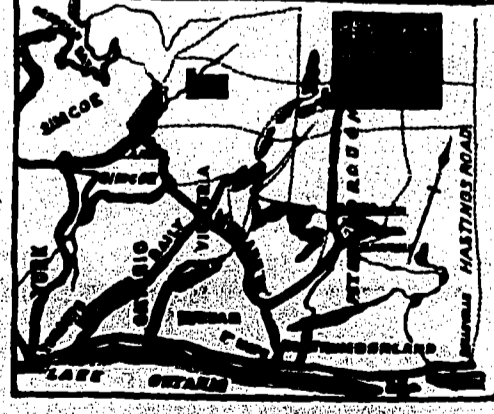
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P. T. PATTON, & Co's, 415 NOTRE DAME.

(Corner of St. Peter Street.) 3-15-tf

APPRENTICES WANTED.

BOYS having some knowledge of, and taste for Drawing, and desirous of improving the same, can be taken as apprentices in the several branches of Engraving, at the Canadian Illustrated News Printing Office, 319, St. Antoine Street, where they will please apply. Montreal, 1st April, 1871. 3-15-tf



THE CANADIAN LAND AND EMIGRATION COMPANY

Sell on favourable terms good FARM LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.

Apply to C. J. BLOMFIELD, Manager, Peterborough; or to T. W. COLLINS, Secretary, 25 Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate Street, E.C., London, Eng. 3-15-tf

JOHN UNDERHILL OPTICIAN TO THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY.

399, NOTRE DAME STREET, (6 doors East of the Place d'Armes.) 2-tf

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