

The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. I, No. 47.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

ELLIOT'S DENTIFRICE—THE BEST IN USE FOR TEETH AND GUMS.

AGENTS

FOR THE

"CANADIAN SPECTATOR."

TORONTO—

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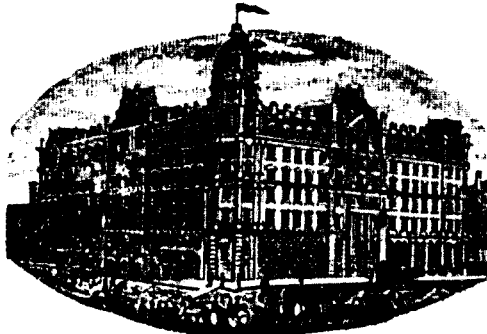
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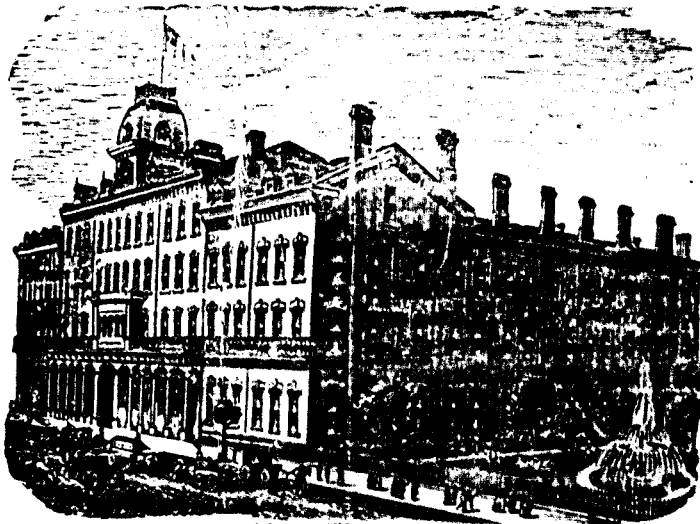


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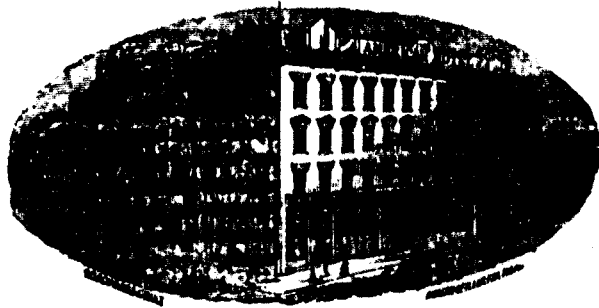
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Subject—"La Peinture en France."

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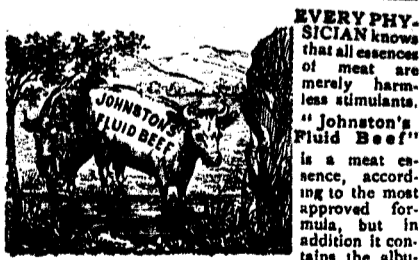
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Special attention given to orders for Jewellery, Medals and Presentation Plate.

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CENTENNIAL, PHILADELPHIA, 1876.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during week ending Nov. 16th, 1878	4,892
Same week last year	4,323
Increase	569

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NEW BLACK MATALASSE DRESS GOODS.

We would invite special attention to our new stock of Black Fancy Costume Cloths, being the latest novelty of the season, and comprising all the newest and most fashionable designs.

FOR FALL AND WINTER, 1878.

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New All-Wool Black French Merinos, good quality, only 39c per yard.
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New All-Wool Black French Cashmere, good quality, only 53c per yard.

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Singing	8.00

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The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. I., No. 47.

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CONTENTS:

THE TIMES.
SOCIAL NEEDS.
SOBERING SOCIETY.
CANADIAN CELEBRITIES.
SOCIAL HYPOCRITES.
THE UNMARRIED ONES.
NEWS SUMMARY.

SANITARY ENGINEERING.
POETRY.
WITTICISMS.
CHRISTIANITY AND HERBERT SPENCER
NOT IRRECONCILABLE.
CURRENT LITERATURE.
MUSICAL, &c. &c.

THE TIMES.

All Canada is looking toward Halifax for the coming of our new Governor-General. Prayers have been made in all the churches for their safety in crossing the ocean: a Y. M. C. A. even went so far as to advertise the fact that prayer of that kind would be made; sermons have been preached about it—in one of which the startling announcement was made that “the Princess is also a woman.” Many of our magnates, political and social, are at Halifax, some representing the country, and some representing nobody in particular, themselves included; the cars are gorgeously got up; the dinners decided upon, and the *menu* published in the *Witness* from soup to dessert —, (that dash must be taken as representing the wine which the *Witness* will not name), so that we are to have the felicity of knowing what such exalted personages live upon for two whole days. That is all just as it should be. A holiday and a bit of excitement will do no harm in these dull times if we keep ourselves well in hand.

But really Montreal is likely to cut a poor figure unless some of our leading citizens stir themselves, and in some practical way take the matter out of the hands of the Mayor, who has neither mind nor manners for the work. To have a reception at Bonaventure Street Station is imbecile, when the train might as well run to Jacques Cartier Square. Mr. Hickson could practically take this reception into his own hands, and save us from the humiliation of being represented at a small, grimy station by our Mayor and a select band of his brethren.

The Scotch are in ecstasies for “The Campbells are coming”—at least one of them will soon be here—and there is to be a grand ball to celebrate the event, and general rejoicing will be indulged in. They are right in it all. But might not the English find a crumb of comfort if they tried? This time the wife is indeed “the better half.” The Marquis is the head, but the Princess is the neck, good friends. It would do the English no harm to assert themselves a little now and then. We hear of French, Scotch and Irish, but who ever hears of an Englishman in Canada? The Irish have a party—two of them in fact; the Scotch are able to get up great enthusiastic meetings, and charitable societies are well sustained, but the English scarcely make so much as a chalk mark on the general blackboard.

I would suggest that we embrace the present opportunity for stirring up the zeal of the English on behalf of their benevolent societies. Poor people come to the country and find themselves destitute; there are no provisions for them by law, and the societies do a most excellent work in caring for the needy of their own nationality. The St. George's Society, of Montreal, makes a most urgent appeal for help. In a circular sent forth it says: “The numbers of deserving English in whose behalf this Society appeals are very large. The amount received from members is insignificant, considering their influence in this city”; and it goes on to state that after making every possible effort by way of concerts, &c., “the funds are exhausted and the Society is in debt.” Englishmen will respond to this appeal, I am sure, and help the Society to perform its benevolent work in a generous way.

I confess to a feeling of reassurance as the result of reading the farewell speeches of the Marquis of Lorne in England and Ireland. His response to the address of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce was couched in a vein that denoted thoughtfulness and some considerable understanding of the relation which England bears to Canada. But the speech at Merville was still happier, for it manifested the

Marquis's acquaintance with the constituent elements of this country, and his allusion to the Earl of Dufferin was graceful and good. There is ground for great hope, if not for confidence, that our young Governor General shall prove able to bear the burden laid upon him, and maintain the popularity achieved by the Earl who has just left us.

Alderman Clendinneng has not yet brought forward his charges in a specific form—which he is bound to do, and that soon. Words such as he used in the Council should only be used when substantial and definite reasons can be given. The Alderman is under obligation in honour and justice to follow this matter to the end. Mr. Clendinneng has not done his duty when he has “cleared his own skirts”: he was sent to the Council not simply to act honestly toward the city, but to see that others did the same. If they have not done so, we demand the report of it.

The *Montreal Post* has taken me to task for suggesting that the Irish Obstructionists should cultivate “common sense and ordinary honesty,” and says: “Does the SPECTATOR know what is good for the Irish people better than those people know themselves?” And again: “In the opinion of most journalists the men on the spot are the best judges of their own business.” Now, as a matter of fact, the *Post* is incorrect, for “most journalists” think themselves the best judges of all matters, home and foreign. “Those on the spot”—well, Dr. Butt and a great many of Ireland's wisest sons are opposed to the Obstructionists, and they too are “on the spot.” The *Post* sides with “Home Rule” and “Obstruction,” but it is not “on the spot.” I once went through Hanwell Lunatic Asylum and came away convinced that “those on the spot” did not know their own business. It is not a question of distance at all, but of that same “common sense.”

The Rev. Mr. Craig of Montreal has hit upon a new line of study which I hope he will carry out and make known. He is reported to have said the other evening that “the history of the Church of England could be traced back to the Apostles, and was older than the Church of Rome,” and adduced evidence in support of his theory that the Church of England existed in the time of the Apostles. Of course the Rev. historian will remember that the Church of Rome dates back to the same point in history, and that if the Church of England is older than that it must have existed before the Apostles did; and then, perhaps, he will tell us what the Church of England was in that remote period—meaning in the matter of creed—and what changes it may go through, and yet remain the Church of England. I am interested in ecclesiastical history, and shall rejoice in a new and competent teacher.

And now, to complicate matters still more, we are to have Orange-women—that is, a society of them. If the names had not been published, and no denial given, I should have held that the whole thing was a joke. But evidently it is to be taken seriously. And what is it going to lead to? In the first place ridicule will be poured in upon us from all quarters. Women forming themselves into a semi-political, semi-religious society! The thing is ludicrous. We shall have a female Irish Catholic Union, of course—and then, the men will hand the whole business over to the women, and they will conduct it in their own peculiar way.

But here is a difficulty:—The Orange sisterhood will march on the next 12th of July, without doubt, and the Irish Catholic Union sisterhood will just as certainly oppose the procession; and our gallant volunteers will hardly feel that their position is dignified by being called out to stop a squabble among ladies of the Orange and Green—and the Mayor would hardly like to shut them in a hall—and our distinguished “Specials” would not be disposed to break with all their sentiments of gallantry, and use their batons on the members of the fair sex. What shall we do to meet the difficulty?

They have started an agitation over in the States to get rid of the three-cent pieces. The *N. Y. Evening Post* says of the coin: “It not only bears no decimal relation to the dollar, it is not even an aliquot part of the dollar, and hence its creation was an absurdity in the first place,

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for Children Teething, and all Infantile Diseases.

and its continued existence is felt to be a source of annoyance to everybody." I have a bit of information for the *Post*: the three-cent piece was adopted by the politicians to please some very mean people who wanted to give a small but respectable thing at the Sunday collection. They did well enough on that for awhile—but at last Beecher and some others convinced them that they could not play the part of the austere man in the Scripture with any more chance of success than he had; that is, that they must sow liberally in the way of giving if they expected to reap generously in the way of sermons; and now they want the three-cent piece no more. But we in Canada are not so far advanced in our ideas of giving when collection is made, and, as Sir John is always willing to do what is for the good and pleasure of the people, I suggest that our Government buy up those American three-cent pieces so that we may have a chance of keeping our Sunday respectability and not spend too much over it. The first decent coin we have got is a five-cent piece, and why should a lady be expected to give the price of a ride in the street car, or a gentleman the fifth of a cab-fare or the half of an ordinary cigar for the mere luxury of a seat in a pew, half a dozen good sings by a choir, and a sermon—good perhaps, and perhaps not good. Let us have those three-cent pieces, and then our church-goers could organize themselves into parties, each one in turn represent a whole party and put in the beautiful coin—the rest nodding a sweet complacency and agreement in the sacrifice.

Scotland has trials ecclesiastical as well as financial. When it was proposed awhile ago to get royal recognition of the Roman Catholic Church in that country there was a great cry made against it, and the Pope, or his advisers, allowed the work to go on quietly; but now a great Roman Catholic monastery and educational institution has been opened at Fort Augustus, in the very heart of the Highlands. The buildings are to cost \$250,000. Lord Lovat gave the site, and the institution has been placed under the charge of the Fathers of the English Benedictine Congregation.

It is said that the late Cardinal Cullen pushed the reactionary spirit to the absurd length of maintaining that the principles of astronomy should be brought into conformity with the dicta of Catholic theology, and absolutely denied that the earth moved round the sun.

The *New York Evening Post* is usually a reliable authority, but it has given a painful manifestation of the little knowledge Americans have of Canadian affairs. It is highly improbable, to put the thing mildly, that the Marquis of Lorne will attempt the work suggested by the *Post* :—

"The Marquis of Lorne on arriving in Canada is likely to put forth one of his first efforts for the purpose of preventing that country from making such a reciprocity treaty with the United States as will give preference to our traders over those of England. Singular as it may appear by the side of the fact that Canada trades with England much more than she does with us, there seems to be an increasing desire in Canada, especially on the part of her more influential journals, for a special reciprocity treaty which will allow to the United States commercial favors not granted to England. The mother country, under that arrangement, might have to submit to the galling alternative of seeing her own products shut out from Canada by a protective tariff, while our own products were admitted there under free trade. Such a situation would give rise to some delicate questions in Anglo-Canadian relations. Would England, for example, which has commercial treaties with a number of powers admitting them to all the rights of "the most favored" nation, allow a colony to grant the special favors which she cannot grant herself? If England decides that Canada cannot do this she establishes a precedent for interference in colonial trade which her colonies would be likely to resent. Questions like the foregoing explain the nature of the Marquis of Lorne's mission and perhaps explain his appointment."

A friend of some political acquirements writing to me, says :—

"It will be a graceful conclusion to a vexed question if on the very day that our new Governor-General touches our shore, the United States Government, acting under the advice of Mr. Secretary Evarts, should pay down the money "like a gentleman." I hope for the honour of the American people that it will be so. Perhaps, after all, it was to be expected that Mr. Evarts should have put in a rejoinder, but it is safe to aver that Lord Salisbury's reply leaves the Secretary without a leg to stand on.

You have already pointed out what a carping, pettifogging spirit Mr. Evarts' letter exhibited, and it is a pleasant duty to turn to the masterly refutation of all his argument, which is contained in Lord Salisbury's despatch.

His Lordship calls attention to the fact that the Secretary's argument in favour of his position is "entirely deduced from what he considers the magnitude of the sum awarded," and then scatters the said argument to the winds; he dexterously shows that all the very points put forward by Mr. Evarts were examined "at great length, and with conscientious minuteness by the commissioners; that the decision of the majority was given, after a full hearing of all the considerations either side was able to advance, and that decision, within the limits of the matter submitted to them, is, under the treaty, without appeal." It is scarcely possible to conceive a more exhaustive reply. After further combatting Mr. Evarts position in detail, his Lordship says, in conclusion, "A valuable property has actually passed into the enjoyment of others and cannot be recalled. The price to be paid for it was to be determined later by a tribunal agreed upon between the parties. Is it conceivable that they should have deli-

berately constituted a tribunal for this purpose, in which a decision could be wholly prevented by the dissent of a member nominated by the party to whom the property had passed."

This unanswerable despatch will, in all probability, end the dispute as to the payment of the award. The payment may be accompanied with a protest against the alleged exorbitant amount of the award, which protest will be politely acknowledged and left for future consideration at the expiration of the Washington Treaty five years or more hence, when the value of the fisheries then will have to be determined.

With reference to the alleged Fortune Bay "outrage," Lord Salisbury is equally happy in his reply; if the American fishermen may violently break any law which they consider contrary to the Treaty, so may the Newfoundlander violently maintain any law which he believes to be in accord with the Treaty, and that if any law has been inadvertently passed contravening the Treaty, the earliest possible correction of the mistake is a matter of international obligation.

It is unnecessary to make the final scene more disagreeable than it needs must be. The American press, with one or two exceptions, has for the past twelve months loudly protested against the payment of the award "because it was not unanimous," "because some of their fishermen were prevented from prosecuting their work in an illegal way, and on a Sunday," "because the amount was exorbitant," &c. &c., whilst they had in their treasury a much larger amount, which they could not find claimants for, although the said amount was obtained from England under the pretence that it represented direct damage done to their shipping by English cruisers; they may now probably change their tune, and set about congratulating their readers upon the noble spectacle the nation presents now that their national honour is in a fair way of asserting itself."

Yes, the reply of Lord Salisbury is very "exhaustive;" "leaves the Secretary without a leg to stand on," and all that—but I think it would have been better if Lord Salisbury had said considerably less. The reply has, at any rate, put the British Government in the wrong, by supporting the local fishing regulations of Newfoundland in contravention of the Halifax arbitration; and now the position must be abandoned or the money forfeited.

The English Government papers are constantly under the necessity of having to refer to matters which were "unfortunately overlooked" at Berlin; and the eyes of the people are being opened to the fact that the Plenipotentiaries at the Congress did the important work entrusted to them in a most indifferent manner. They seem to have been most of all anxious to get to the end with some show of results. They had a game to play they were afraid of, and they were afraid of each other, and so rushed to the end, or what was made to appear like the end, but was in truth only the beginning of fresh complications.

For the question is still being asked: Is it peace or war? The Bulgarians north of the Balkans were granted autonomy by the Treaty of Berlin, and, naturally, the Bulgarians south of that range of mountains do not, and will not, endure the rule of the Pashas. The question which England will have to decide upon, and that soon, appears to be this: Whether she had not better make an effort to live in peace and amity with Russia, and with the aid of the Continental powers to find some way of settling the Eastern difficulty without taking the Turks into the discussion, and without any regard to them; or whether she will enter upon what must prove to be a chronic state of hostility against the Russians, which must sooner or later end in a great and disastrous war? Russia has evidenced her power to retort; England having planted before Russia a few thousand Indian troops in the Mediterranean, Russia replied by instigating the Afghans to assume a hostile attitude toward England on the Indian frontier. Unfortunately there are Jingoism in both countries, but fortunately the sober masses of the people in England and Russia believe that no results of war can be comparable to the results of peace.

Another scheme is on foot to restore the credit of Turkey; it is to take the Customs duties, and to issue a new loan upon them, the proceeds being devoted to withdraw the Caimés from circulation. But in the first place those Customs duties have already been pledged; and then, the taxes from the district of Smyrna have been already pledged to withdraw the Caimés from circulation (which are rapidly becoming worth about as much as waste paper), but have since been repledged as security for a loan from some Galata Bankers. But Turkey will get the money as before; a loan will be concluded with the Porte; Pashas will be bribed; bankers will get heavy commissions; usurers will make usurious advances under promise of repayment, and poor victims will rush in to invest in haste, and then, find time to repent at leisure.

The Edison telephone gives promise of coming into general use, and that before long. Already a conversation has taken place between Antwerp and London by means of it—and in the nature of things they will try the Atlantic next. The electric telegraph, which a short time ago was amongst the things named marvellous, will then be put away as a slow, dull thing, that had a day and then was superseded. But it will be delightful to talk through thousands of miles of storms and calms to those who still are "at home."

EDITOR.

SOCIAL NEEDS.

SOCIAL NEEDS DIFFER FROM DILETTANTISMS.

A death by burning—that is a dreadful thing. The fires of Ridley and Latimer are reflected down the ages, and the recital is always fresh. It was reserved for the latter half of the nineteenth century to treat the burning of living human beings with practical indifference. The magic words "Company" and "accident" have done it all. Where is the "accident," when possible and even probable dangers are not provided against? A newly made Road, exposed to subsidence, on the lately opened New Brunswick Railway—a high embankment with no parapet—a burning stove, not even locked—a track not closely looked after—a jumping of the engine from the rails—a revolution of the train of cars, and a general holocaust!—such are the elements of the modern disaster; but the grief and shame is, that they should have become normal—stereotyped—always more or less untruthfully described on inquest or through the press, and left from year to year without remedy by legislative provision, or in any other form. This is not civilization, nor will it be so regarded by the historian of the future.

With reference to the late panic and loss of life in the Music Hall in Liverpool, it is suggested that the problem of safe exit from public Halls in case of fire will be partly solved by making the fenestration—in common parlance, window openings—subservient to the purpose of exit by moveable panel-lance, window openings—thus making many openings into the surrounding space for work below the sills, thus making many openings into the surrounding space for those in the body of the Hall. It is simply surprising the architects have not yet developed something of this kind.

The safety-towers and balconies in the Philadelphia Tenement Buildings are exceedingly well arranged, especially in the staircases opening to the air, and not communicating with the interior. We knew an institution in the Dominion, with solid and elegant towers intended to be fire-proof, where the doors communicating with the interior were actually of wood and the stairs of iron, instead of slate or stone. The building was burned, the iron stairs crumpled up like paper, and property put into the towers for protection was destroyed. Numerous points of exit are the only mechanical security in the case of panic. The moral security is real enough, but hard of attainment.

In Canada the Government has secured for some years past monthly returns of assets and liabilities from all Chartered Banks sufficient in form to satisfy the shareholders and the public of the actual condition and solvency of each institution so reported on; but, as the figures represent large classes of business and give no details, there is of course the possibility of their being sometimes juggled with, and particularly in the matter of a too favourable estimate being put upon certain classes of credits,—so that, in fact, they are included in a wrong column, debts to the bank, which are really of almost nominal value, being made to do duty as good and valuable assets. And again, there may be, as the phrase is "too many eggs in one basket," and yet no glimpse of the fact be given in the official statements; for the good reason, that those statements deal only with the gross totals in each class. The latter danger might be met by the enactment of a positive law restricting the sum loaned, in all forms, to any one firm—whatever danger there might sometimes be of evasion; but the validity or truthfulness of the classifications could best be secured by the plan of a continuous audit, such as exists in Government and some Municipal Treasuries. It is not enough to have them certified. We want to know that they are true; therefore, we need to have them certified. They cannot be certified as true without an inspection involving labour of the daily or continuous kind. Annual audits are seldom really efficient in large concerns. But an audit that does not pretend to report upon the actual current value of the securities is worth nothing at all. A bank Manager is supposed to be controlled by his Board, with their veto power; and this is generally best done when the President has a salary and a special responsibility. But this does not certify the printed returns, and the labour of doing so should devolve upon the auditor. Such an audit would bring with it no dangerous publicity, of which some critics are dreadfully afraid. It would only insist on truth, and tell what ought to be told. The man intrusted with it should be elected at a separate general meeting of the stockholders, and should not in any sense be nominated by the Board of Directors. We have always to trust somebody. Here it would be the Manager, for judgment; the President, for veto, as representing the Board; and the Auditor, for accuracy in returns and certification of values. A bank so worked would have as good a chance as any.

SOBERING SOCIETY.

It is profitable sometimes to ask ourselves what would happen if certain social arrangements were other than they are now. It is particularly desirable to do so in the case of restrictions and regulations supposed to be indispensable to the welfare of society. There are people who regard the body politic as a sort of tub held together by legislative hoops, and who are convinced that if these hoops were removed the tub must fall to pieces. The fact is that during the present generation many hoops have been knocked off, and the tub still remains. It is possible that some others might be struck away without fear of the consequences. On the other hand there are many well-intentioned people who believe in more hoops.

The drinking habits of society are kept constantly before us, and there are many who would put a fresh hoop on this tub. One cannot express surprise at an English judge enlarging recently on the obvious relation between drink and crime, and asserting, with the air of a man who had made a discovery in ethics, or, let us say, with the exultation of Little Jack Horner when he extracted the plum from the pie, that "were England made sober, nearly all the gaols might be closed." This is nothing more than a truism. Two and two usually make four. Profound as this utterance was, the truth it embodied was suspected before.

Drunkenness is admitted on all hands to be the parent of half the crime and more than half the misery in the land. The question is, How is it to be

got rid of? That is the point; and it would be well if something like a reasonable and practical answer could be given to it.

Something has been accomplished. Society a century ago was utterly given up to drinking and hopelessly accustomed to seek a heaven on earth in the exhilarating influence of the bottle. All its enjoyments meant drink. Even its church festivals had no other significance. Whitsun ale was sold at the church doors. Easter was a time of joyous carousing; and the popular figure of Christmas shows him as a red-nosed toper, with the flowing cup in his hand. For centuries it was a canon that no gentleman shirked his drink. He might fall drunk in the midst of his guests, but that was not counted as a demerit. The sin was that he should quit the social board sober. And as those in high places set this example, it was naturally followed by the masses.

That this was a curse must be felt by all right-minded men; but curiously enough, it has remained for us in these later days to raise the standard of sobriety, and to undertake the task of making society, like Falstaff, "forswear sack, and live cleanly." It was a grand undertaking; for a nation is not to be argued or coerced out of the habits of centuries without a mighty effort. To an extent it has been successful, and there may be entertained reasonable hopes of still further progress. That greater progress has not been made is mainly due to the exceedingly impracticable way in which the work has been set about. It began in a fanatic spirit, it has been carried on amidst the strangest incongruities, and to this day the possible and attainable is sacrificed to extreme views, to which it is hopeless to expect that effect will ever be given with anything like uniformity.

To cure men of drunkenness is a noble, salutary, and Christian mission; to endeavour entirely to restrain them from taking drink, is not only Utopian, but perhaps pernicious. That wine, moderately used, is permissible to Christians and to Jews, we believe that no one but a fanatic will deny. If we appeal to reason, does not this tirade against the abuse of a thing vindicate and legitimate its proper use.

Many excellent men believe that until we obtain a total suppression of the sale of all wines and liquors, we never can get true temperance. That is, they say that total abstinence is alone meritorious, and (we quote their own words) the "moderate drinker, who has never exceeded in all his life, is worse than the most degraded drunkard." To this we reply, Who are you that accuse your brother? We utterly deny the truth of the assertion. Total abstinence is not possible in a free nation, and even when established as a religious dogma, has failed to produce the benefits which you assert will flow from it. Look to the Mohammedans and Hindoos; are they models of prosperity and virtue? Yet they drink water alone. Look at John Wesley and John Howard, and hundreds of other names on the glory scroll of history; did not they use wine?

Do not attempt too much; total abstinence is a very fine thing, but you can't have a nation of total abstainers, and those who rely on everybody becoming wise enough voluntarily to take the pledge, are as chimerical in their ideas as those who expect a Government, which derives so large a part of its income from the sale of intoxicating drinks, to set about an attempt to make people sober by Act of Parliament.

In this, as in every other case, it is necessary to remove the cause of the evil, if the effect is to be got rid of; and this must be done in a practical fashion. The era of banners and badges has had its day, they have been tried and found to be no more effective in dealing with the great bulk of the evil than was Mrs. Partington's broom in withstanding the inrush of the Atlantic. Something else has now to be tried, and it must be done in a manner consonant with the needs of the case. But it must be set about rightly, and in a fashion different from that with which our hopes have been mocked for the last quarter of a century. The mistake has been in attempting too much. To preach the doctrine of total abstinence, and to hope to enforce it by legal enactments, is simply to invite ridicule and bid for opposition. We shall never be a nation of water-drinkers, that is certain; and it is the height of folly when enthusiasts denounce the partial abstainer as worse than the drunkard. To aim at forcing the whole population into sham Temperance, is to grasp at the shadow whilst losing the substance. What is needed is to convince the people of the desirability of temperate habits, and to give them the opportunity of practising them. The first as an appeal to growing intelligence is not difficult, the second is the practical work to be taken in hand. Those appalled at the drunkenness of the day should consider that all the conditions of modern life, especially in cities is artificial. If we all followed pastoral pursuits, had plenty of fresh air and exercise, wholesome food and pure water, worked reasonable hours, and had fair recreation, kept Nature's hours, and yet had ample sleep, the need for stimulant would hardly arise. But thousands huddled together in large towns enjoy none of these advantages. The air is vitiated. Occupation is for the most part sedentary. Exercise is limited and the blood flows thin and cold. Food is doubtful in quality, and the water frequently poison. Long hours entail wear and tear, which is not made good by sound, protracted sleep. These and like conditions beget a craving for drink, not for its own sake, but for the momentary sense of life and health which follows it. We do not here go into the question whether it is well or ill that such stimulant should be taken—we only say that it is in the nature of things that it should be, and that it always will be, unless the conditions be altered. Can the Legislature alter them. Well, it might do much. It might, at least, break down the monopoly from which so great a portion of the revenue is derived, and so open up the way to a wholesome competition for the supply of the public requirements. What is the use of a Bishop signing the pledge as an example, whilst the Government licenses a saloon at the corner of every street, takes toll from it as a cherished monopoly, and fails to put in force any satisfactory supervision over what is sold. The whole thing is a farce.

What the nation wants to get rid of, is not drinking, but drunkenness. The man who takes his glass of wine or of good ale may be as good a citizen as the total abstainer. What guarantee has he of the quality of what he may obtain at any licensed house? This should be a part of the business of the Government. This would put an end to half the evil. The other half might be met by the temperance people themselves, if they would give up their processions, and badges, and medals, and unite with a will to improve homes, and workshops, and provide comfortable refreshment houses in which innocuous drinks

might be sold, cheap and good, and without accompanying cant and nonsense. Some steps have been taken in this direction, but none on a sufficiently broad and liberal basis. The enthusiasts allow their crotchets to come in, and shudder at a glass of pure, light, non-intoxicating ale being sold at the counter sacred to tepid coffee, vapid aerated waters, and other fluids, anti-attractive, though accompanied by a tract.

If the drinking customs of society are to be reformed, it must be by a radical change in the licensing system, and all that pertains to it: and by a large, united effort on the part of sensible men, who realize what is wanted, to provide for the needs of the public in such a way as to afford the maximum of enjoyment, with the minimum of temptation to drunkenness.

Drunkenness is a besotted folly, a miserable sin; but the days are gone wherein sensible men thought to make men virtuous by Act of Parliament. We have no more right to compel people to give up every stimulant than we have to compel them to go to church. People once thought that all virtue could be taught there,—and in truth there are many other virtues than sobriety,—now they think so no longer. We do not want law to aid us, or, rather, the law we want is that which a man and society at large can pass for themselves,—the unwritten law of Christian civilization.

CANADIAN CELEBRITIES.

NO. III.—HON. GEORGE BROWN.

Away! to woodland shades and leafy bowers. Away! from the madding crowd to the shadow of the spreading beech-tree. Away! from the roar and clamour of the city to the gentler murmur of the Durham bull, and the tenderer bleating of the Cotswold ewes. Away! from grovelling politicians and crass sub-editors to rooting porkers and obstinate coltlings. Away! from the clang and whirl of the 'Hoe's Rotary' to the softer whirring of the Reaper and the Thresher. Away! from the dingy editorial room with its blank white walls, its dirty window giving upon a dirtier lane, its manifold odours of heated oil and dirty pressmen, to the broad breezy acres that lie sunning themselves by the banks of the Brant; ceiled with the glory of an autumn sky, and redolent of Nature's own perfumery. Away! from Toronto to Bow Park; where the honorable gentleman whose name heads this article has laid out his model farm on the lands which were once the happy hunting grounds of the Noble Redmen of the Six Nations. Here, in the intervals of political and editorial business, the great chieftain of the Reformers of Canada retires to unbend: to relax the stern dignity of his brow; to re-invigorate his tall and ponderous materiality, as well as his spirit and jaded intellectual forces; to refresh his eye with the comely forms of his beloved short-horns: and to turn with relief from fighting beasts in the Ephesus of politics, to fighting undesirable 'points' in the breed of his horses, and to watching the beneficent workings of the Law of Development in his yearling heifers. Here it is that Atlas—once in awhile—throws the *Globe* off his shoulders, and himself on the green turf, to gather fresh vigour for diurnal duty. Yonder now, he rises, and plods squarely down the path. A stalwart farmer this: a veritable John Bull from this rear view. A little too tall perhaps: but a proper amplitude of breadth of shoulder and of skirt, supported on ponderous columns, borne on massive pedestals. Presently he emerges from the stable he had entered; and you face a man of sixty, with full high-coloured face fringed with gray whisker, and surmounted by scanty and whitening hair. The face itself is remarkable for its absence or indication of anything out of the common ruck of humanity. You can see that it belongs to a Scotchman; otherwise you would say that this heavy face and flinty eye belong to a plain frosty-faced Canadian farmer. But this is no common man notwithstanding: this is a man whose life-story is largely the history of his adopted country; so prominent and active has he been in the national vicissitudes. Indeed the life of the Hon. George Brown has been sufficiently busy and active to have earned even an easier dignity than is afforded by the life of a gentleman-farmer and stock-raiser.

Forty years ago an amiable and intelligent Scotchman landed, with his family in New York. Peter Brown was indeed a genius in his way; but his way had not been a very prosperous one. He had got tired of attempting to thrive under the shadows of Edinburgh Castle. The Canongate was 'out of date'; and the New Town was still too new; and many felt with Mr. Brown that although a man might live and die well enough in Auld Reekie, yet there was but small scope for a man of large purposes and limited means. Besides, the boys were growing up, and must be thought of. Gordie was now twenty, and Gordon was getting to be quite a big boy: would it not be wise to gather the avails of the family, and push out to that New World which was absorbing contentedly the surplus population of the Old, and even—like Oliver Twist—"asking for more"?

How brave men are in their ignorance of the future! Peter Brown would, perhaps, never have left his home had he known the struggles and disappointments which awaited him in New York; the futile attempt of a stranger to establish a business in the face of the keen competition of the better-informed residents; the failure that was almost inevitable. But Brown was a braver man than most. In the face of the want of success he was bold enough to think he could conduct and edit a newspaper in New York! True, he did not depend upon the American public, but in the *British Chronicle* addressed himself to his compatriots. For five years the unequal struggle continued; Mr. Brown finding himself too British for the Americans, and not enough American for the British. But he was doing one thing: his struggles were educating his sons for their struggle, and if the little *British Chronicle* did nothing else it gave the brothers an insight into journalism which was of great use to them in the working out of their destiny. Not for himself had Peter Brown come to America; that was soon evident. And not for the United States had he come to New York. The divinity that shapes our ends turned and moulded his purposes, and bent his footsteps to Canada, where he at last removed, arriving in Toronto in 1843. Perhaps Canada was far from his purpose when he left Scotland: the year after the rebellion was not an attractive time for emigrants; but five years later, when the new order of things had crystallised into definite shape, the way for a stranger was clear and the prospect inviting.

In Toronto, journalism was resumed by the Browns, the father starting and editing the *Banner*, whose dingy little flag was soon followed by the establishment of the *Globe*, with George Brown himself as chief editor. The story of those days is the story of struggle and disappointment, renewed continually. In this struggle the elder Brown at last went down, turning wearily to rest from all, and leaving to the boys only an inheritance of indebtedness, which was afterwards—in more prosperous times—nobly liquidated. George escaped present shipwreck by the ardour with which he pursued politics; making himself an active, zealous partisan from the first; and so rendering himself a necessity.

Canadian politics are a puzzle to an European. He cannot see what we have to contend about. Our problems seem of the simplest; and our issues of the smallest and most unimportant. Neither can a stranger understand our fierceness and eagerness with which politics are pursued in Canada. He does not understand that our people have no other amusement! With little literature, and less art; with jejune music, and but solitary sports, what should we do for amusement without our politics? And if this be true now, it was immeasurably truer thirty or forty years ago. Even Parliament had all the virulence, and no more than the dignity of a Vestry meeting. Some will say that it is no better now: but certainly it was worse then! So George Brown went warmly into politics, with all his powers, and with all his weakness. He had power, a certain bull-dog fierceness of attack and tenacity of grip; a lofty invective which was abundant and unsparing; and an imperviousness of feeling—both for himself and for others—which is not often surpassed. His weakness indeed was this very want of feeling, which was as often manifested to friends as to foes; and an implacability of resentment which begat enemies and nourished animosities. The journal which he conducted was his great weapon: he wielded a trenchant pen, and Canadian journalism had little to oppose to him. But if unsparing in his attacks and bitter in his animosities, he was always earnest in his convictions and honest in following them. No man could ever accuse George Brown of shiftiness and uncertainty. Men always knew where to find him. Thus he became a great power in Western Canada; strengthening with its strength till he was able to assert its supremacy in the councils of the nation, and insist on that change of public policy which had its issue in Confederation. Yet he was himself never very great in Parliament. Indeed he was often absent from it; his pugnacity sometimes leading him to contest an uncertain seat with a powerful opponent who defeated him. But if he did not always make the laws, he made those who did that work. For many years the nomination of the *Globe* was the passport to numerous constituencies in Upper Canada; and George Brown was 'Earl of Warwick' to his party.

Mr. Brown may be said to have reached the zenith of his influence when in the Parliament of '63 the Dead-lock was reached, and he was able to dictate terms to the Government. True, he had once been Premier; but alas! it was for two days only; and he is not addicted to boasting of it. On that occasion (it was in 1858) he had accepted office from Sir Edmund Head on the defeat of the Tory government. Finding himself unable to form a government or command a majority, he advised the Governor to dissolve the House. This Sir Edmund refused to do, as the Parliament was a new one, and Mr. Brown, perforce, resigned. Since then he has been (as Macdonald always delighted to call him) "a governmental impossibility"; and when, in '63, the Coalition was proposed, he could not bring himself to enter a Cabinet in an inferior position. The Coalition itself was against all his instincts; the lion could not readily lie down with the lamb: especially, as the lamb was to remain outside him. Probably also, he saw that the proposal was intended to destroy his influence as a party leader; and this may have made him exacting in his terms. But he worked hard for the Union which was to be the redemption of Upper Canada: and harder still when party hostilities were resumed, and he was at liberty to hound on his party to the attack and overthrow of Sir John A. Macdonald. That accomplished, the millennium had come: and, leaving the Premiership to Mr. Mackenzie, the Hon. George Brown was gazetted to the Senate.

One of the disappointments of his life was the unsuccessful negotiation at Washington for a new Reciprocity Treaty. For this he had small thanks from his own party, and abundant taunts from his opponents. But the thing was an impossibility in the then temper of American statesmen: and Mr. Brown deserved well even for the attempt. Since then he has taken little active part in politics outside the columns of his paper, except when he has seen it necessary to make a 'Big Push' to bolster up its falling fortunes. The affair here alluded to is so recent that it may be dismissed with a word: it was simply the employment of election practices which it had been the mission of his party to reform and remove.

Through all this period Mr. Brown's private fortunes had been progressing. He had staggered along under the *Globe* till now he could roll it with his foot. By its aid, he had honored himself in the discharge of the paternal obligations, but the effort had left him poor. The discovery of Petroleum on his waste lands at Bothwell made him wealthy. Wealth also came to him with the lady whom he married in his native city. Twenty years ago he started the *Canadian Farmer*, an agricultural paper which was partly compiled from the matter of the *Globe*. He did this thoroughly; and it repaid him. Later on, he took up the Bow Park property, and has since made scientific agriculture and herding a profitable amusement; his well-appointed farm being a household word in Ontario and Western New York. But his great work, after all, is neither pedigree stock, nor Confederation: but the *Globe* newspaper. As a daily journal it is perhaps without a peer in Canada. It is his *magnum opus*. It would be a noble crown to his active life, if he could learn to lay aside the bitter personalities and partisan acrimonies which have so long disgraced both the paper and the country. Nobler still, if he could now cast it loose from a servile party slavery and advocate every good measure, no matter by whom presented. Is it too much to hope for this? It would make the name which has long been a mere 'bogey' for the Conservatives to play with, one which should survive even the publication of the last number of the newspaper of which he is so justly proud.

GRAPHITE.

He who speaks most of himself is the greatest liar.—Chinese Proverb.

Gents' New style 4-ply Linen Collars and Cuffs.

S. J. BAKER & CO., 138 ST. JAMES' STREET.

SOCIAL HYPOCRITES.

The most notoriously offensive social hypocrite is, to our minds, the man of sham geniality. Concerning even a real genuine "genial man" it may be plausibly urged that he is often intolerable, as he is almost always tolerant. He insists on calling people "good fellows," "excellent fellows," whom you know by instinct to be pestilent creatures, narrow, conceited, and envious. By a peculiarity of vision which must make life very enjoyable, the genial man is blind to these things, and no doubt he is the happier for his blindness. But that does not make him any the better companion to people of lower animal spirits, people who are not always in the very pink of mental, moral, and physical condition. On the whole, however, people of thoroughly healthy minds and bodies seem to be the majority in this world—a thought which should be a great comfort to the philosopher who takes wide views—because we do not find genial people decidedly popular. Hence the temptation to be a *faux bonhomme*, which naturally besets men of a certain weight and physical conformation who are not naturally genial. A man can hardly be genial under twelve stone; but it is not desirable that all persons who scale over that weight and are florid and unctuous should try to be genial. The result of their efforts is the existence of the most annoying sort of social hypocrite, the man who slaps backs out of malice aforethought, sits up and drinks toddy when he would be in bed if he listened to what the inner spirit sings, and who gives an exuberant welcome to people whom he heartily wishes never to see. A great many doctors, and a great many lawyers, with a sprinkling of the ministry of our Dissenting brethren, are falsely genial. It would be interesting to know whether they are aware that they impose on but few persons, while they inspire the rest of the world with a wild desire to rush on them, to rumple their shirt fronts, tear their broad-cloth, and beat them on the nose. They would be much less unpleasant if they were frankly bearish—if they were, in fact, their own disagreeable selves. They are execrable imitations of a type which less than most endures to be imitated. It is agreeable to believe that they are generally mistrusted, that they are always on the point of being found out, and that they compensate themselves for the open exercise of a brusque yet oily courtesy and good-will in public by bullying their families at home.

The sham man of the world is another most uncomfortable and uneasy social hypocrite. The poor wretch has a little taste perhaps and some literary ability; he took a very fair degree at college (where he posed as a hunting-man and a player of loo); he is not unsuccessful as a scholar, a professor, a writer, and a popular preacher. What he does naturally—namely, his work—he does well enough; what he does detestably is the thing that is not natural to him—his play. The late ingenious Lord Byron, if we are to believe Leigh Hunt and Mr. Trelawny, was the very crown and flower of this class of social hypocrite. His great natural gifts as a man of the world, his strength, his beauty, his wit, his success with women, were alloyed and impaired by his even more extraordinary poetic powers. The two sides of his nature clashed and made him miserable, and he always preferred and longed for the trivial fame of a man like Luttrell. The common man of letters who wishes to seem a man of the world is probably with his limited power of feeling, not much happier than Byron. He never can be persuaded that, if he were not a man of letters, he would be nothing. He is always craving for the reputation of the *roué* or the deer-stalker, of the *shekarri* or the athlete. It is not his Latin prose (which is not so bad) that he plumes himself on, but his riding, and he rides like a sack of potatoes. He knows a number of things; but he will talk about the things he does not know, such as jockey's weights, and handicaps. He tries to be the fit companion of young military men; and when he writes, he mentions "pedants" and "bookworms" as if he were not himself a member of the brotherhood. He is the pedant of fly-fishing, the prig of cricketing or boating in a shop. Everyone is a "pedant" in his eyes who writes about distant times in a tone that is not rollicking, and who writes correctly where he writes at random. If the contempt of scholars, the amusement of men of the world, and the admiration of people who are neither the one nor the other is a desirable reward, the sham man of the world does not lack his guerdon. He is most offensive, perhaps, when, being a popular preacher by his trade, he haunts billiard-rooms, and tries to win a reputation for his knowledge of risky stories. Bad as are the ignoramus who affects knowledge and the vulgar man who affects distinction, the shamefaced braggart scholar escaped from his cloister into mess-rooms and drawing-rooms is even more distasteful.

The refined men who pretend to a healthy, blustering quality are comparatively innocent impostors. Nature urging them to speak softly and to walk delicately, they must needs strut and shout for fear of being thought effeminate. They hold vague opinions, and vaguely believe in their casual creeds; but to hear them talk, or to read their writings, you would suppose them all to be Cromwells or Knoxes. Mr. Carlyle has much to answer for in regard to this class of humbugs. They are always saying that "the ratepayers will have Lord Lytton's head," or whatever head may be in question, and giving the world to understand that they are on the side of the bloodthirsty ratepayers. They long for rebellions in distant colonies that they may preach the virtues of flogging, of tar-caps, and of military executions. To tell the truth, they could not endure the sight of blood, and their hearts are as tender and womanish (if women's hearts are tender) as their theological opinions are casual and undermined. Yet, when they treat of the past of theology, or the present restoration of St. Albans, they speak as if they were convinced Calvinists or "hard-shell" Puritans, as if the stool of Jenny Geddes lay ever ready to be thrown at the first representative of "black prelatry" who comes within shot. These deluded persons have a feminine admiration of brute force. Some of them adore Cromwell and others Robespierre, while the charms of that conqueror, Henry VIII., still prevail over the lady-like minds of others. The result is to be found in the insincere noise of much modern rhetoric which is poured from a dozen various pulpits. The fires of Smithfield would be nothing to the conflagrations of to-day if all the pseudo-strong-minded writers had a period of power, and did not run away and hide when their chance came.

The distrust of self, a fine and engaging diffidence, seems to be the motive of most social hypocrites. The sham genial man and the sham man of the world no doubt hope to gain something, some commercial or social reward, by

the r travesty. The others whom we have described find a dubious recompense in the power of occasionally believing that they really are what they try to seem—bluff, brutal, overbearing, roughly simple, destitute of distinction, and hopelessly commonplace. That prize, after all, is nearly as valuable as most of these which an approving and self-satisfied conscience can confer.—*Saturday Review.*

THE UNMARRIED ONES.

It is cheering to find it acknowledged by *The World* that, granting there is something to "give up" when from some cause or other one more unmated soul is added to the number, that such experience may bring "the peace of contentment, an abiding and satisfying joy." The question is, Is there anything to "give up" that is *real*, when a single life is our choice? The reality of giving up may be altogether on the other side—that of the married ones. We all have our ideal of the one being whom we would have to be our true companion through life. The form rises before our mental vision, dark, fair, beautiful, sprightly or commanding, as fancy prompts; but as we paint the picture to our liking, the spirit we embody in it draws forth our whole heart's love, and loves us with an answering fervour. To a man, the ideal may be the sweetest woman on earth, always helpful, never hurried, always pure and bright, never swayed by a selfish wish; or she may be a woman of genius and power, an acknowledged force in the world. A woman's ideal may be gifted with the tongue of an orator, possess the wisdom of the sage, the genius of the artist, or delight the world with his lofty poetical flights; or he may be the most ordinary, good-natured, commonplace being, with only a great love to give. Our ideal knows all our joys and is with us in every trouble, and this sympathy is the sweetest we can imagine and never obtrusive. Whoever misunderstands us, or crosses us, or fails to give us credit for best intentions, it is not our love; and there is no moment so occupied that our concerns seem of little interest compared with other things. Best of all, our ideal love is ours—our very own—in health or sickness, in wealth or poverty; and to this love there is no parting, no death, no end. Is this fanciful? Is it not rather for such a love as this that the heart of every true man and woman yearns with a longing unutterable? It is much to ask for from an ordinary mortal; but if there is courage and self-denial, as some may call it, to let the ordinary mortal go, we have our satisfying, spiritual, ideal love always, and our life may be lived in the sweet companionship of the purest and noblest we can ever know. A dream! Assuredly not. It is no dream to us till we, being blinded, begin to take down our ideal and play with it and handle it, and try to reduce it to a commonplace level in a world of cares. Then it is a dream, we say, because we have found a reality which is *not* our ideal. But is it not the reality which is a *fraud*, and not the ideal which is a *dream*? Be careful not to lower the ideal, for that only has real existence. There need be no loneliness to the unmarried of either sex; while to the married it too often comes in the forced companionship of uncongenial souls, who, while doing their best, only succeed in troubling each other; and when they do their worst—but, let the curtain drop. Who would rashly rush from wealth into poverty? And is it not much the same thing to carelessly throw away the ideal of our hearts for that which is untried and sure to be more or less imperfect? Yet the world moves on, and still the pity and the sympathy, so little needed and so greatly misplaced, is too often given to those happiest of mortals.

"THE UNMARRIED ONES."

Dr. Lyman Beecher, the well-known American Presbyterian minister, once engaged to preach for a country minister on exchange, and the Sabbath proved to be one excessively stormy, cold and uncomfortable. It was in mid-winter, and the snow was piled all along in the roads, so as to make the passage very difficult. Still the minister urged his horse through the drifts, put the animal into a shed, and went in. As yet there was no person in the house, and after looking about, the old gentleman—then young—took his seat in the pulpit. Soon the door opened, and a single individual walked up the aisle, looked about, and took a seat. The hour came for commencing service, but no more hearers.

Whether to preach to such an audience was a question, and it was one which Lyman Beecher was not long in deciding. He felt that he had a duty to perform, and he had no right to refuse to do it because only one man could reap the benefit of it; and accordingly he went through all the services, praying, singing, preaching, and the benediction, with only *one* hearer. And when all was over, he hastened down from the desk to speak to his congregation, but he had departed.

A circumstance so rare was referred to occasionally, but twenty years after it was brought to the doctor's mind quite strangely. Travelling somewhere in Ohio, the doctor alighted from the stage one day in a pleasant village, when a gentleman stepped up and spoke to him, familiarly calling him by name. "I do not remember you," said the doctor. "I suppose not," said the stranger; "but we once spent two hours together in a house alone in a storm." "I do not recall it, sir," added the old man; "pray, when was it?" "Do you remember preaching, twenty years ago, in such a place, to a single person?" "Yes, yes," said the doctor, grasping his hand, "and if you are the man, I have been wishing to see you ever since." "I am the man, sir; and that sermon saved my soul and made a minister of me, and yonder is my church! The converts of that sermon, sir, are all over Ohio."

WHEN you have nothing to say, say nothing; a weak defence strengthens your opponent, and silence is less injurious than a bad reply.—*Lacon.*

Do not say or write anything to which you are ashamed to add your name. Mr. Spurgeon says: "Why any should withhold it we know not; the Holy Spirit did not keep back the names of the prophets and evangelists, neither did he direct Paul to write under initials. When we find an epistle of P., a Gospel according to L., or the Book of the Prophecy of A., we also will issue our sermons as those of C. H. S., but not till then."

NEWS SUMMARY.

COLONIAL.

Mr. Bellios, a bank director at Hong Kong, has given £1,000 for the erection of a statue to Lord Beaconsfield.

A young Hindoo was murdered recently at Mainpuri, and it has been discovered, says a Bombay source, that he was killed by some of his co-religionists as a sacrifice to the goddess Kali. It is to be hoped that an example will be made of the three men who have been captured and found to have been concerned in the crime, which will tend to deter others from committing such acts of barbarity in the future.

GREAT BRITAIN.

On the average it rains in Ireland 220 days in the year.

Gossips say the Duchess of Edinburgh smokes cigarettes.

The fund for the relief of impoverished shareholders of the City of Glasgow Bank has reached £90,000.

Within the last year Queen Victoria has given \$25,000 to the temperance cause. Four members of the royal household are total abstainers.

Snow-storms of exceptional severity for this time of the year (Nov. 13) prevail in the north and northwest of England and throughout Scotland.

A young Irish girl, with the unromantic name of Cubbins, is now the admitted beauty of London. She is the daughter of a retired army officer.

Mr. S. C. Allsopp, M.P., one of the great brewers, has been advising the Licensed Victuallers of Birmingham to take steps to meet the large demand for non-intoxicating drinks by keeping them for sale at their bars.

The *Mirk Lane Express* remarks that the rainfall, though slight, has been sufficient to enable farmers to begin wheat-sowing on heavy lands. Scotch advices also continue favourable. Regarding the wheat trade it notes continued dullness, but says that in all probability values have touched their lowest point.

Snow fell in considerable quantities in several parts of North Staffordshire at the end of October, accompanied by a severe frost and intense cold. In the early part of the morning of the same day there was a violent storm, with very heavy rain, and almost a hurricane. A quantity of low land is under water. Snow is also reported from Scotland.

Some time ago a gentleman, whose name has not transpired, announced his intention to give one hundred pounds to each of the metropolitan parishes, to be expended on the purchase and planting of trees in the principal thoroughfares. The same person has made a similar offer to the Hornsey Local Board for the purpose of planting Highgate with trees, and at a meeting of that body the offer was accepted.

Mr. Yates, an eminent electrician from Liverpool, guarantees to light up the entire town and harbour of Queenstown, taking in Monkstown, Passage, Crosshaven, Whetgate, Aghada, Middleton, Carrigtohill, &c., by four electric lights, for considerably under £5,000, including engine and every other requisite. The cost, he says, of each light will be fourpence per hour. A company is talked about to further this proposal.

With regard to the imprisoned directors of the City of Glasgow Bank, the prosecution will proceed on five principal counts—first, for publishing a false report; secondly, for issuing a false balance-sheet; thirdly, for paying a dividend when there was no profit; fourthly, for buying the bank's shares to keep up the price; and, next, for inviting persons to open accounts when the bank was insolvent. They are charged further with misappropriation of £30,000 discounted bills.

A correspondent of the *Railway Sheet* states that negotiations are going on amongst the associated railway companies for carrying out a universal system of prepaying the carriage on small parcels by adhesive stamps like letters. It is proposed that the carriage of parcels all over the kingdom should be vested in one parcels company, just as the delivery of letters is vested in the Postmaster-General. It is said that the economy in clerkage and other expenses would be very great.

A Parliamentary paper just issued shows that pauperism is increasing and crime diminishing in England. There are one-and-a-half per cent. more paupers in the country now than there were last year, an increase wholly due to the depression of trade, as it is confined entirely to the north, the metropolis showing a decrease. In Surrey, Kent, Sussex, Southampton, Berks Counties pauperism has declined three per cent. during the past twelve months, but Chester and Lancashire show an increase of 9 per cent., Yorkshire 6½ per cent., the northern district 5½, and Wales 4. In regard to crime, it is shown that there were fewer sentences for penal servitude recorded than in any recent year, except 1873, and there were only 22 executions and 11 life sentences. In 1833, 981 persons were sentenced to death, though only 33 were executed, and 783 persons were transported for life.

UNITED STATES.

Victoria Woodhull likes London and proposes to remain there.

American anthracite coal is soon to be introduced into the Mediterranean markets by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal Company.

In 1839 there were 12,897,638 sheep in the United States; in 1878, 34,740,500. It is estimated that there are in the world 484,000,000 of these animals.

Shelbyville, Indiana, was invaded by bees in such numbers that the inhabitants had to close their doors and windows for safety. "The little busy bee" of Dr. Watts is unpopular in Shelbyville.

Whether the body of A. T. Stewart has really been found is uncertain. That it will be discovered eventually is hardly doubtful, for a man who can command unlimited sums of money as Judge Hilton can, may achieve almost anything in such a matter.

The Postmaster-General, in his annual report just published, shows that there is a serious deficiency in his department, the receipts and the appropriation together falling short of the expenditure. He attributes much of this deficiency to the vast amount of free matter sent through the mails.

In Baltimore the horse car lines are required to give one cent of every fare taken by them for the maintenance of Druid Hall Park. The result is that the city has a handsome pleasure ground which costs the tax-payers very little directly, and to which every person in the city contributes something indirectly.

Recent developments have shown that robbery of graves in Ohio cemeteries is a business in which some men find very constant employment, and it would seem, indeed, as if it were conducted in some localities with such energy that a body is tolerably certain to be on its way to the medical college before the mourners get safely home from the funeral.

The will of one Lingeman, a German socialist, was filed in St. Louis last week. His estate is worth over \$12,000, and is bequeathed to the workmen of Europe and America who belong to the social democratic societies, as follows:—To Switzerland, France, Italy and Spain, one-sixth; to Germany, three-sixths; to Austria, Hungary, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Poland and Russia, one-sixth; to the United States, one-sixth. One or two direct heirs-at-law have already turned up to contest the will, on the ground that the testator was of unsound mind.

FOREIGN.

The population of Japan is 35,338,504, an increase of 126,391 since 1875.

During the late war, Russia was able for the first time to do without the aid of foreign surgeons.

There have been violent storms throughout Central Italy, and the damage caused by them is almost unparalleled.

The total Prussian deficit for the fiscal year 1878-'79 will be 78,000,000 marks, of which 70,000,000 marks will be covered by a loan.

The French Exposition is ending in a gigantic lottery, with twelve million tickets, the prizes being valuable works of art which have been on exhibition.

Jean-James Fazy, ex-President of the Federal Council of the Swiss republic, died in Geneva last week at the advanced age of eighty-two years. He was an author as well as a statesman.

Official statistics of the trade of France for the first eight months of the present year show that the imports to the 31st ult. amounted to 2,838,151,000 francs, and the exports to 2,144,674,000 francs.

It is said the object of the Crown Prince of Sweden, who is now "touring" in Europe, is to secure the hand in marriage of the young Princess of Baden, who is a granddaughter of the Emperor of Germany.

The Japanese Government have agreed to grant a loan of \$1,500,000 for the purpose of working some of the coal fields which spread over an immense area in the island of Yezo. Recent surveys by geologists warrant the estimate that there is workable coal enough in that island alone to produce a yearly yield for a thousand years equal to that of all Great Britain.

The members of the Imperial family of Japan show a sincere desire to promote the industries of their country. The Empress takes great interest in silk-spinning, and not long ago the tea shrub growing in the garden of the Imperial Palace at Akasaka were picked in the presence of Her Majesty the Empress Dowager by one hundred girls, all of whom for the occasion were dressed alike in holiday clothes, and were regaled with cakes and tea at the close of their labours.

The insurrection in Macedonia is the event which is most probably destined to bring about the catastrophe that is impending in the East. It has been excited by a Russo-Serbian, and the final expulsion of the Sultan and his Government. The programme is a simple one. Serbia is not satisfied with the amount of territory awarded by the Treaty of Berlin; Montenegro knows that she has not the faintest chance of obtaining her share of the spoil awarded by the same treaty without a sanguinary struggle with the Albanian league, numbering 100,000 men; Greece knows that her frontier will not be rectified unless she fights for it, and the Bulgarians of Roumelia know that if they desire to be annexed to Bulgaria they must join in the fray.

RELIGIOUS.

Berlin has 804,000 Protestants, for whom there are but thirty four churches and ninety-five ministers.

The number of churches and converts in Japan doubled in the past year. The opening there has few parallels in missionary history.

The Reformed Episcopal congregation of this city has purchased the church lately occupied by the First Baptist congregation, for \$25,000.

The pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Ningpo, China, is a native who has promised to provide for his salary without aid from the missionaries.

There are about 400,000 persons connected with the Christian churches in India, China and Japan, besides 200,000 children receiving a Christian education.

The Imperial Chancellery of Germany refuses to grant the petition of the Jewish *Gemeinabund* that Jews may be exempted from exercising their duties as citizens, especially from serving on juries, on the Day of Atonement.

The London Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews was founded in 1809, when it is said the most diligent search could only discover 35 Christian Hebrews in the whole of England. Since then more than 20,000 have embraced the faith and been baptized.

The "regulars" of the Episcopal Church are likely to think less than ever of the Lent. There will be a great deal of expressed horror at this newest departure from the old paths.

The Newfoundland Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada has recently established a mission among the people of the Labrador coast, who are comparatively destitute of religious privileges. The Sunday schools of St. Johns have guaranteed \$300 a year toward support.

A great pilgrimage from Spain is now in progress, the first detachment, consisting of nine hundred persons, having reached Civita Vecchia on its way to Rome. In consequence of the unsatisfactory sanitary condition of Madrid, the pilgrims were placed in quarantine for four days, at which the clerical journals are extremely indignant.

A Gospel Garden is, says the *Gardener's Magazine*, the latest religious novelty. It has been started by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, jr., at Seventh Avenue and Thirty-fourth street, New York, and consists of an apartment fitted up with a fountain, floral baskets, urns of plants, and whatever will give it an inviting appearance. To the ceiling are attached long linen fans, which are kept all the time in motion and supply a cool and refreshing atmosphere.

A Liberal Protestant movement is on foot in Germany, a conference having been held at Hildesheim early in October, at which sixty delegates from all parts of the empire were present. The National Hanoverian Consistory (orthodox Lutheran) refused to allow the conference a church for the opening service, which, therefore, was held in a large hall. In the formulated statement of its views the conference declares that the creeds and confessions of the church are out of date and not obligatory standards for the faith of the present age; that Protestant Synods have no right to establish a compulsory confession; that the liberty of preaching is inviolable; that teachers are not to be subjected to ecclesiastical oversight; that schools and parishes should be placed on equal footing, and that congregations should have the unrestricted right of choosing their own minister.

ART, SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

The Athens Archaeological Society is about to purchase the houses and huts built on the site of the Temple of Delphi, remove the inhabitants to a distance of half a league and begin researches and investigations.

Mr. Labouchere's paper, *Truth*, makes a fierce assault on those art students in London, both male and female, who study from the naked figure. *Truth* says that, of course, there are artists of either sex whose special lines are such that no objection can be raised to their study; but for the great majority of students this is entirely unnecessary.

The Auburn (N.Y.) *Advertiser* publishes a letter from a London correspondent who says that the wife of Charles Dickens and her sister, Miss Hogarth, are reconciled and both united in compiling a memoir of the novelist. George Cruikshank has informed the writer that the difference which arose between Dickens and his wife grew out of her frequent criticisms, and what he thought intermeddling with his own exclusive creations, until he insisted upon their living apart in the same house at Gad's Hill. This she declined to do, and at once took up her residence with Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank.

LAW, MEDICINE, &c.

There is reason to believe that the Corpus Professorship of Jurisprudence at Oxford, which Sir Henry Sumner Maine resigns at the end of this year, will be converted into a Professorship of Constitutional Law and Legal History.

Lord Hatherley, presiding over a meeting held at Ipswich in support of the Nurses' Home, spoke encouragingly of the good results effected by such institutions in preparing trained nurses for the service of the public. The race of "Gamp," he said, had entirely disappeared, and in its place was rising a class of nurses of which medical men could have no reason to complain.

A working man applied at the Hammersmith Police-court lately for a divorce from his wife, stating that he saw in the newspapers that the magistrate had power to grant it. The magistrate said there was great misconception as to the new Separation Act. He had power, on the application of the wife, to grant a separation from the husband, but he could do nothing for the latter. The man left the court greatly astonished.

St. Andrew's Ball.

The ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY, of Montreal, will celebrate the Anniversary of their Patron Saint by a BALL at the WINDSOR HOTEL, under the Distinguished Patronage of HIS EXCELLENCY THE

MARQUIS OF LORNE,
Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada, and
H. R. H. the PRINCESS LOUISE,
who have graciously signified their intention of honoring the Ball by their presence, on ST. ANDREW'S EVE,

FRIDAY, NOV. 29th, 1878,
At NINE o'clock.

Subscription Lists will be found at the Windsor Hotel, the Merchants' Exchange, Messrs. McGibbon & Baird's, Dawson Bros., DeZouches, Prince's and A. Murray's, Notre Dame Street.

LADIES' TICKETS - - - \$4.00
GENTLEMEN'S TICKETS - - \$8.00
NOT TRANSFERABLE.

Early application for Tickets is necessary, as the number is positively limited.

F. J. LOGIE,
Secretary St. Andrew's Society.

Masonic Concert.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, 27th Nov., 1878,
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

M. M. TAIT, Esq., the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, A.F. & A.M.

Proceeds in aid of the funds of the Montreal Masonic Board of Relief.

W. M. Brother THOMAS WHITE, M.P., is expected to deliver an address.

The celebrated TEMPLE QUARTETTE of BOSTON, Mr. and Mrs. BARNES, and other well known favorites will contribute to the evening's amusement.

Tickets (reserved) \$1.00 and 75c., according to location.

General admission, 50c.; gallery, 25c.



St. George's Society.

MONTREAL, X'mas, 1878.

The state of the finances of SAINT GEORGE'S SOCIETY renders it imperative on the part of the Board of Management to make known to their fellow-members, and to Englishmen generally, the position which the Society occupies with respect to the resident English poor, whose condition threatens to be very serious during the ensuing winter. Other societies are exerting themselves in behalf of this class whom they are specially called upon to aid, and the numbers of deserving English people in whose behalf this Society appeals are very large. The receipts of St. George's Society from members is insignificant, considering the influence of Englishmen in this city. The Festivities Committee have made efforts by the concerts, &c., during the past season to increase the funds and the Charitable Committee have made every endeavour to economise, but the funds are exhausted, and the Society is in debt. Being confident, however, of such assistance as is required, they have obtained from the Grand Trunk Railway, at cost price, one hundred cords of wood. A large number of destitute widows, children and aged, who have no other resource but your Society, will apply to them in the depth of winter. The Society cannot give them a stone when they ask for bread. The Board of Management therefore decided at their last meeting to open a Subscription Book, which some members will present to you in due course, confidently relying on your generous subscription.

JOHN KERRY,
President.

J. R. MARTIN,
Secretary.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Treasurer, W. S. WALKER, Esq., Notre Dame street.

ROWNTREE'S PRIZE MEDAL ROCK COCOA.

"Composed, as represented, entirely of Cocoa and Sugar."—DR. J. BAKER EDWARDS.

ADVANTAGES OVER ALL OTHER COCOAS.

Is four times the strength—Cheaper—Perfectly pure—Anti-dyspeptic, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs—Entirely free from Fat and Starch therefore a thin, not a thick and pasty drink. It is one of the most nutritious and agreeable kinds of food which can be used in liquid form, and whilst admirably suited to the sick, is a luxury to those who are in health.

CAUTION!

COLMAN'S AZURE BLUE,

See that you get it: many other Blues of similar form are represented as being as good, being cheaper, and permitting of more profit they are preferred by many dealers; make no mistake;

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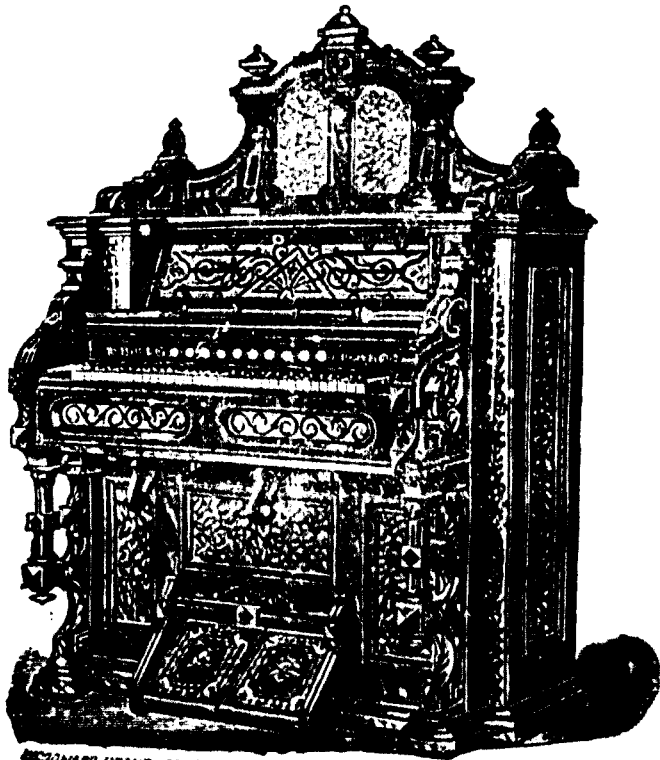
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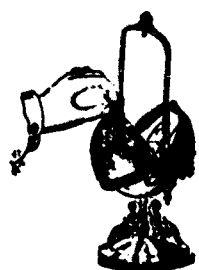


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Received SILVER MEDAL at Provincial Exhibition in Kingston, 1871.
Received only SILVER MEDAL awarded for Organs at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876.
Received MEDAL and DIPLOMA at the International Exhibition, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia, 1877.
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CANADA BRUSH WORKS,
18 and 20 LITTLE ST. ANTOINE STREET.
All Brushes from this establishment bear the mark and are warranted.
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Wedding Presents, &c.
Having a thorough knowledge of the Electro-Plate business, the public may confidently rely on the quality of the goods offered for sale being the very best.

Prices low. Inspection invited.

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Beware of COUNTERFEITS.

None genuine without our Trade Mark stamped on the arm of the Machine.

THE SINGER MANUF'G. CO. SOLD IN 1877
282,812 MACHINES,

Being the largest number of Sewing-Machines ever sold by any Company in a single year. Machines sold on monthly payments.

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ALLAN LINE.

Under contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of

CANADIAN & UNITED STATES MAILS

1878-9. Winter Arrangements. 1878-9.

This Company's Lines are composed of the Under-noted First-class, Full-powerful, Clyde-built, Double-engine Iron Steamships:

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Commanders.
Sardinian	4100	Lt. J. E. Dutton, R.N.R.
Circassian	4300	Capt. James Wylie.
Polynesian	4100	Capt. Brown.
Sarmatian	3600	Capt. A. D. Aird.
Hibernian	3434	Lt. F. Archer, R.N.R.
Caspian	3200	Capt. Trocks.
Scandinavian	3000	Capt. Richardson.
Prussian	3000	Capt. R. S. Watts.
Austrian	2700	Capt. H. Wylie.
Nestorian	2700	Capt. Barclay.
Moravian	2650	Capt. Graham.
Peruvian	2600	Lt. W. H. Smith, R.N.R.
Manitoba	2700	Capt. McDougall.
Nova Scotian	3200	Capt. Jos. Ritchie.
Canadian	2600	Capt. Niel McLean.
Corinthian	2400	Capt. Menzies.
Acadian	1350	Capt. Cabel.
Waldensian	2800	Capt. J. G. Stephen.
Phœnician	2800	Capt. James Scott.
Newfoundland	1500	Capt. Mylins.

THE STEAMERS OF THE

LIVERPOOL MAIL LINE,
sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Halifax every SATURDAY (calling at Lough Fyne to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland), are intended to be despatched

FROM HALIFAX:

Polynesian	Saturday, Nov. 30
Sarmatian	Thursday, Dec. 7
Circassian	Saturday, Dec. 14
Moravian	Saturday, Dec. 21
Peruvian	Saturday, Dec. 28
Sardinian	Saturday, Jan. 4

Rates of Passage from Montreal:

Cabin	\$67, \$77 and \$87
(According to accommodation.)	
Intermediate	\$45.00
Steerage	31.00

The steamers of the Halifax Line will leave Halifax for St. John's, N.F., and Liverpool as follows:

Hibernian	Nov. 26
Caspian	Dec. 10
Nova Scotian	Dec. 24
Hibernian	Jan. 7

Rates of Passage between Halifax and St. John's:—
Cabin \$20.00
Steerage 6.00

An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. Through Bills Lading granted in Liverpool and at Continental Ports to all points in Canada and the Western States.

For Freight or other particulars apply in Portland to H. & A. Allan, or to J. L. Farmer; in Quebec, to Allan, Rae & Co.; in Havre, to John M. Currie; in Quai d'Orleans; in Antwerp, to Gustave Bossange, Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Rotterdam, to Schmitz & Co., or Richard Berns; in London, to Ruys & Co.; in Hamburg, to C. Hugo; in Bremen, to James Moss & Co.; in Bremen, to Helm Rappet & Son; in Belfast, to Charley & Malcolm; in London, to Montgomery & Greenhorn, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow, to James and Alex. Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool, to Allan Bros., James Street; in Chicago, to Allan & Co., 78 LaSalle Street.

H. & A. ALLAN,
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OLDEST SEWING-MACHINE HOUSE IN THE CITY.
ESTABLISHED IN 1861.
J. D. LAWLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF

LAWLOR'S SINGER AND HOWE SEWING-MACHINES.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE 365 Notre Dame Street.
FACTORY 48 and 50 Nazareth Street.

A call before purchasing elsewhere respectfully solicited.

FRAGRANT TERPSICHORE POWDER,

FOR
BALL-ROOM & PARQUETTE FLOORS.

It instantly imparts smoothness and polish. Cannot soil dresses. Is not affected by heat or cold. Will give polish to Furniture.

Directions.—Scatter a quantity on the floor, and rub in with Uiley's Floor Brush, made for the purpose, Keep the powder before the brush as it moves forward.

MESSRS. J. BROWN & BRO.,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS, ST. JAMES ST.,
AGENTS.

ELOCUTION.

MR. NEIL WARNER is prepared to give Lessons in Elocution at No. 58 Victoria street. Gentlemen's Classes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Private Lessons if preferred. Instructions given at Academies and Schools on moderate terms.



FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES.



THE PROMOTER AND PERFECTOR OF ASSIMILATION.
THE REFORMER AND VITALIZER OF THE BLOOD.
THE PRODUCER AND INVIGORATOR OF NERVE AND MUSCLE.
THE BUILDER AND SUPPORTER OF BRAIN POWER.

Fellows' Compound Syrup is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute healthy blood, muscle and nerve, and brain substance, whilst life itself is directly dependent upon some of them.

By its union with the blood and its effect upon the muscles, re-establishing the one and toning the other, it is capable of effecting the following results:—

It will displace or wash out tuberculous matter, and thus cure consumption.

By increasing nervous and muscular vigor, it will cure dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the heart and palpitation, weakness of intellect caused by grief, weary, overtax or irregular habits, bronchitis, acute or chronic, congestion of the lungs, even in the most alarming stages.

It cures asthma, loss of voice, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epileptic fits, whooping cough, nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of diphtheria.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name. No other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

For the Effect Produced by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

In diseases of the lungs, the inventor is permitted to refer to the medical gentlemen of St. John, N.B., whose signatures are attached hereto.

WILLIAM BAYARD, M.D.
EDWIN BAYARD, M.D.
THOMAS WALKER, M.D.
JOHN BERRYMAN, M.D., Ed.
DR. JOHNSTONE, L.R.C.S., Ed.
GEORGE KEATOR, M.D.
W. H. HANDING, M.R.C.S.
J. D. WHITE, M.D.
T. W. CARRITT, M.D.

I, AARON ALWARD, Mayor of the City of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, having examined the letters of Drs. Earle, Addy, Clay, Jacobs, and Chandler, and also the signatures attached to the foregoing permit of reference, hereby certify that I believe them all genuine. I can also testify to the high therapeutical value of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and consider it deserving of attention by the profession generally.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal of Mayoralty, at the City of St. John, this sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight.

Dr. S. Jacobs on Aponia, or Loss of Voice.

ORANGE STREET, St. John, N.B., 1869.

MR. FELLOWS,

SIR,—I am bound to award the palm of merit to the preparation of Hypophosphites discovered by you. I had occasion to use it myself in a case of Aponia, which would not yield to regular treatment, and am happy to say it proved to be all you claimed for it, having acted with expedition and entire satisfaction. I feel called upon to publish the fact, that the profession may avail themselves of a remedy in your "Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites."

Yours very truly,
S. JACOBS, M.D.

Dr. Howe's Testimony.

PITTSFIELD, ME., March, 1872.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS,

DEAR SIR,—During the past two years I have given your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites a fair though somewhat severe trial in my practice, and am able to speak with confidence of its effects. In restoring persons suffering from emaciation and the debility following diphtheria, it has done wonders. I constantly recommend its use in all affections of the throat and lungs. In several cases considered hopeless it has given relief, and the patients are fast recovering. Among these are consumptive and old bronchial subjects, whose diseases have resisted the other modes of treatment. For impaired digestion, and in fact for debility from any cause, I know of nothing equal to it. Its direct effect in strengthening the nervous system renders it suitable for the majority of diseases. I am, sir, yours truly,
WM. S. HOWE, M.D.

Inflammation of the Lungs.

UPPER SOUTH RIVER, Antigonish, N.S.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN,

This is to certify that in February, 1873, I had a very severe and dangerous attack of Inflammation of the Lungs, accompanied with a copious expectoration of mucus and blood, exhausting my strength until I was scarcely able to breathe. My physician held out no hope of recovery, and the evidences were that Hasty Consumption would soon put an end to my sufferings, an opinion concurred in by my friends. My attendants were induced to administer Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, and I am happy to testify that I experienced relief from the very first dose; the effects of the first bottle amazed me, and a very few bottles restored my health completely. I attribute my recovery (under God) to the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. I write and testify to the above, simply, that the proper party may receive due credit, and especially that others who suffer may have knowledge of a sure remedy for like diseases.

(Signed)
MRS. JOHN MCPHEE.

We, the undersigned residents of Antigonish, do hereby certify the above correct, from the fact that we are acquainted with Mrs. McPhee and the circumstances attending her case.

HUGH K. SINCLAIR,
JOHN SINCLAIR, J.P.,
JAMES A. SINCLAIR,
MRS. JAMES SINCLAIR,
SIMON SINCLAIR,
JOHN MCPHEE,
HUGH MCNEILS, J.P.

Testimonial to Mr. Fellows.

We, the undersigned, Clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, having used the preparation known as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, Chemist, St. John, N.B., or having known cases wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended.

JAMES G. HERNIGAN,
Pres. of Conference.
JOHN McMURRAY,
Ex-Pres. of Conference.
WM. SARGENT,
JOHN A. MOSHER,
JOHN W. HOWIE,
STEPHEN F. HURSTIS,
RICH'D. W. WREDDALL,
ALEX. W. NICHOLSON,
CRANSWICK JOST,
ROWLAND MORTON,
JOHN JOHNSON.

Letter from Rev. J. Salmon, M.D.

CHIPMAN, QUEEN'S CO., N.B.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS,

SIR,—In the practice of medicine I have recommended your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and found invariably the following results:—

Greater freedom in the action of the Lungs, increased and more easy expectoration in cases indicated by dry cough, and decided augmentation of tone to the whole nervous system.

I can safely and consistently recommend your invaluable preparation in a variety of cases, especially for Chest diseases, having successfully prescribed it in Bronchitis, Asthma, Debility from Liver Complaint, Debility from Fevers, and Debility from Impoverished Blood.

I am, sir, yours truly,
JAMES SALMON,
Practising Physician and Surgeon.

GENERAL EFFECTS of FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP of HYPOPHOSPHITES.

"IT IS PERFECTLY SAFE AND THE TASTE PLEASANT."

The first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion, and causes the food to assimilate properly—thus the system is nourished. It also, by its tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. Its effect on the mucous membrane is such that easy expectoration is produced: not only are the air passages easily voided of the secretion already deposited, but its collection is carried on in a healthy manner, while the formation of tubercle is retarded. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath, or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened and the blood purified.

LOOK OUT FOR THE NAME AND ADDRESS,

JAMES I. FELLOWS, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

On the yellow wrapper in watermark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

Price \$1.50 per Bottle, Six for \$7.50. Sold by all Druggists.



SCIENTIFIC—SANITARY ENGINEERING.

Lectures by Professor H. T. Bovey, of McGill College.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN LECTURE No. VII.

2. On what grounds do some authorities propose the total exclusion of the rain-fall from sewers?

Ans.—In preventing the rainfall from entering the sewers, we have three objects in view:—(1) To increase the manurial value of the sewage; (2) To obviate the inconvenience attending the purification of a large and uncertain volume of sewage in times of rainfall; (3) To give to the streams of the country the natural volume of water due to the rainfall within their collecting areas. In some districts it may be important to keep the rainfall as far as possible out of the sewers; but there are others in which positive injury may be done to the fresh-water streams by reason of the polluted matter carried with the rain-water. In rural districts the surface drainage is comparatively pure, and consequently could be conveyed to ordinary water-courses without detriment.

J. T. MORKILL (Partial).

4. What are man-holes and lamp-holes? State their uses, and define the points at which they are to be placed.

Ans.—A man-hole is a shaft leading from the surface of the ground down into the sewer, and of such a size that a man can descend it for purposes of inspection. A lamp-hole is a smaller shaft than a man-hole, and is used to suspend a lamp at the level of the sewer. If a sewer becomes filled up at a certain point, a man descends one of the man-holes. A lamp is let down the next lamp-hole beyond the obstacle to be removed. After the man gets down, a rod is handed to him, piecemeal; this he fastens together, and works it along the sewer till he strikes the deposit that is to be removed; when he thinks he has removed it, he looks along the sewer, and if he can see the light of the lamp, the sewer is open. One of the objections to these holes is, that they allow sewer gas to escape into the atmosphere. A lamp-hole or a man-hole should be placed where two sewers unite at all angular points, and at suitable distances apart; which distance should not exceed 300 feet.

R. W. WADDELL (2nd year).

5. Draw up a specification for the brick-work of a sewer.

Ans.—The bricks to be machine-pressed, sound, hard, well-shapen, manufactured by one of the latest improved brick-machines, and equal to sample seen at office. No broken bricks of any description to be allowed in the works, and all bricks before being used to be approved by the Engineer. The bricks to be thoroughly soaked with water before being used. The whole of the brick-work to be executed in hydraulic mortar, flushed in and finished solid. "The work generally to be in rings in such bond as may be directed by the Engineer, and to break bond correctly with the bricks in adjacent courses. The courses to be laid evenly and uniformly to the curvature of the moulds and centres in neat, close, and regular joints not to exceed 1/4 in. in thickness on the face; to be kept straight or regularly curved as required. The joints to be struck, cut neatly and flush with the face of the work. The arches to be cleaned off and carefully stopped as the centres are moved forward."

J. T. MORKILL (Partial).

LECTURE VIII.

Construction of Sewers—(Continued.)

STONEWARE AND EARTHENWARE SEWERS.

Pipes of this type are to be made of a vitreous imperishable material, well burned, sufficiently strong to resist fracture, and tough enough to resist shocks; tenacious, hard, homogeneous, impervious in character, uniform in thickness, true in section, perfectly straight, uniformly glazed (salt) both inside and out, free from fire or other cracks, and which when struck will ring clearly.

This class of pipe is in general use for small sewers and house drains, the stoneware thickness for thickness being the superior.

The thickness of a stoneware pipe should never be less than one-twelfth of the internal diameter, and this proportion should be increased in the case of the smaller sizes of sewers. (Ex.—A 4" pipe should be at least 1/2" thick, while a good 18" pipe need not exceed 1 1/2" in thickness). The dimensions of these pipes are given by tables, but the thicknesses therein specified often prove insufficient, and special care must be taken to observe this point.

The pipes are usually provided with sockets, which should be made with and form a component part of, the pipe. The depth of the socket increases with the diameter of the pipe. The socket should be not less than 1 1/2" deep in the smaller sizes of pipes, and when the diameter exceeds 12", the depth should be rather more than 2".

The spigot end should be laid down hill. The pipes must be laid with a perfectly true line of fall from point to point, and must have a uniform bearing throughout the entire length, which necessitates the cutting of a recess to receive the socket. Great care must be taken to bed the pipes properly, as this will preserve the concentricity of the joints, as otherwise the pipes are liable to fail as girders.

To remove an ordinary pipe from a line of sewer, three pipes at least must be raised, and in the case of large sewers a greater number. The foundation under the pipes must afterwards be carefully restored.

JOINTS should in all cases be caulked with tarred oakum and laid and finished with cement, asphalt, or in some cases clay.

Asphalte should be used for joints under houses, and cement wherever the ground is surcharged with water, or is at all unstable.

Each pipe should be jointed as laid, and before a fresh pipe is laid care should be taken to ascertain that no cement has got into the inside at the previous joint.

There are various modifications in the details of the construction of pipe sewers, most of which are liable to leak when running more than half-full, nor are such modifications required when lamp-holes and man-holes are used.

CONCRETE SEWERS.

They should be constructed of gravel, or other suitable material which is cheap, good, and easily procurable.

If the whole of the sewer is to be of concrete, the bottom part is constructed first, and the concrete is rammed in behind a mould of the exact section of the sewer. The moulds are usually covered with greased sheet zinc. The upper portion is turned upon centres covered with metal.

The sewers are often pargeted with a coat of cement on the inside. A considerable length of trench should be kept open, and the centres preserved in their place, until the work has completely settled. Special arrangements should also be made to prevent the collapse of the sewer before the work is solidified.

Concrete bricks may be used, but the work becomes very expensive. Combined brick and concrete sewers are the best and most economical. They are not so expensive as entire concrete sewers, and are far cheaper and stronger than an entire brick sewer.

CEMENT PIPES.

Cement pipes form good sewers, and have been found perfectly sound at the end of twenty years; they are expensive. Cement pipes of large size, with socket joints, are used in Germany, withstand a severe climate, the chemical action of sewage, and also cost much less than a pipe or brick sewer of the same calibre. They are durable and remain in perfect order after a severe frost. The cement may be worked and moulded into any form, and will retain that form when so made. The pipes are very strong and capable of repair, improve materially by age, and in a little time will ring with a clear metallic sound. The cement, of course, must be very carefully chosen.

ROCK CONCRETE TUBES.

Rock concrete tubes have an interior surface virtually lined with pure cement, compressed in manufacture so that it cannot peel off. They are rapidly made, are jointed with cement, ensuring an absolutely true and water-tight barrel.

IRON PIPES.

Castings are to be truly cylindrical, and the spigot to fit the socket exactly. All special pipes, as bends and junctions, are to be truly shaped and to join properly with the straights. The sectional area of every pipe is to be truly concentric, and any pipe which deviates more than 1/4 from the specified thickness at any point is to be rejected. The following formula is useful in determining the thickness of a pipe:—

$$T = \text{thickness} = 10 \cdot H \cdot D \cdot \frac{62.449}{2 \times 144 \times 1500}$$

where H is the head of water in feet, and D the internal diameter of the pipe in inches.

The pipes are to be tested by hydraulic pressure up to twice the working pressure.

Questions.

1. A long sewer of circular section has a uniform slope; show that if the water is to attain the greatest velocity the stream must only partially fill the channel; and if A be the supplement of the angle subtended at the centre of the section by the unwetted portion of the circumference, then $\pi + A = \tan A$.

2. A low-level sewer of circular section recently constructed in Torquay is seven feet in diameter, and is capable of discharging 8,000 cubic feet per minute; will it be a sewer of deposit?

Find the fall, and also the "head," which would be sufficient to maintain the velocity of discharge, the length of the sewer being about 2,000 feet.

If the sewer were constructed of brickwork, what should be its thickness?

H. TAYLOR BOVEY.

21st November, 1878.

CONSUMPTION OF TIMBER.—In pleading for the protection and perpetuation of forests, the *Lumberman's Gazette* gives some interesting particulars of the amount of timber consumed every year in the United States. "We have now," it says, "about 90,000 miles of railroad; the annual consumption for ties or sleepers alone is 40,000,000, or thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres. To fence these roads would require at least 130,000 miles of fence, which would cost \$15,000,000 to build, and take at least \$15,000,000 annually to keep in repair. We have 75,000 miles of wire, which requires in its putting up 800,000 trees, while the annual repairs must take 300,000 more. The little, insignificant lucifer match consumes annually in its manufacture 300,000 cubic feet of the finest pine. The bricks that are annually baked require 2,000,000 cords of wood, which would sweep the timber clean from 50,000 acres. Shoe-pegs are quite as important an article as matches or bricks, and to make the required annual supply consumes 100,000 cords of fine timber, while the manufacture of last and boot-trees takes 500,000 cords of maple, beech and birch, and about the same amount is required for plane stocks and the handles of tools. The packing boxes made in the United States in 1874 amounted to \$12,000,000, while the timber manufactured into agricultural implements, waggons, &c., is more than \$100,000,000. The farm and rural fences of the country consume an immense amount of lumber and timber annually, but as we grow older as a nation, this consumption may, and probably will, be reduced by the more general use of live fences or hedges. Our consumption of timber is not only daily on the increase, but our exportation of timber is also rapidly increasing. Our staves go by the million to France annually; walnut, oak, maple and pine to England, and spars and docking timber to China and Japan."

GENTLEMEN'S FUR CAPS, IN SEAL, SEA OTTER, PERSIAN LAMB, CANADA OTTER, ETC., AT REYNOLDS & VOLKEL'S, 427 NOTRE DAME STREET.

Gentlemen's Fur Coats, in Seal, Persian Lamb, Beaver and Raccoon, at REYNOLDS & VOLKEL'S, 427 Notre Dame St.

MONT BLANC REVISITED.

Oh! Mont Blanc! mine eyes again
Behold the twilight's sanguine stain
Along thy peaks expire;
Oh, Mount beloved! thy frontier waste
I seek with a religious haste,
And reverent desire.

They meet me mid thy shadows cold,
Such thoughts as holy men of old
Amidst the desert found;
Such gladness as in Him they felt
Who with them through the darkness dwelt,
And compassed all around.

Oh! happy if His will were so
To give me manna here for snow,
And, by the torrent side
To lead me as He leads His flocks
Of wild deer, through the lonely rocks
In peace, unterrified.

Since from the things that trustful rest,—
The partridge on her purple nest,
The marmot in his den,—
God wins a worship more resigned,
A purer praise than He can find
Upon the lips of men.

Alas for man! who hath no sense
Of gratefulness nor confidence,
But still rejects and raves,
That all God's love can hardly win
One soul from taking pride in sin,
And pleasure over graves.

Yet let me not, like him who trod
In wrath of old the Mount of God,
Forget the thousands left,
Lest haply, when I seek His face,
The whirlwind of the cave replace
The glory of the cleft.

But teach me, God, a milder thought,
Lest I of all whom Thou hast bought
Least honorable be,
And this that moves me to condemn,
Be rather want of love to them,
Than jealousy for Thee!

—John Ruskin.

PLEASANT MEMORIES.

Not one, but legion, are the forms and places,
Laughing and lovely, solemn and serene,
Which come with all their wonders and their graces
From Memory's treasure-halls, where they had been
Hoarded with miser passion. Spenser's sheen
And grandeur of romance; great Shakspeare's muse,
That holds all human sympathies between
The foldings of her pinions; Milton's hues
Stolen from the deathless amarantus of heaven
And woven in his own seraphic song.
These to my wakened faculties were given,
An ever shifting, ever pleasing throng;
Until I stood enraptured and alone,
In a strange world of beauty—boundless, and my own.

H. M.

"Lothair, by the Right Honourable B. Disraeli," is a novel reflecting the experience of a man who moves in the circle of society which he pictures; and yet, vividly as the scenes are coloured, and truthful as is the language employed in describing the life around him, whenever music is mentioned the author unmistakably proves not only that he is unacquainted with the rudiments of the art, but that he does not hesitate to use terms of which he cares not to inquire the signification. When he writes that "two fair sisters burst into melody as they tried the passages of a new air," and that the "Duke sometimes took a second," we have little doubt that, musically speaking, he does not mean at all what he says; but the remark that "many things were said and done amid accompanying melodies, that animated without distracting even a whist player," we fear that he gives too accurate a description of the manner in which music is often treated in the drawing-rooms of the aristocracy. Occasionally, however, he becomes more minute, as, for example, when he seems to infer that a "fine Mass of Mozart" is sung by a single vocalist, who must possess "skill as well as power to render it;" but the climax seems reached when he thus relates the effect produced upon him by the voice of Theodora: "Deeper and richer, and richer and deeper, it seemed to become, as it wound with exquisite facility through a symphony of delicious sound, until it ended in a passionate burst, which made Lothair's heart beat so tumultuously that for a moment he thought he should be overpowered." Apart from the important fact that we are extracting from the work of one of our most prominent legislators, we cannot but wonder whether upon any other art or science writing like this would be hazarded by a person of such general culture as the author of "Lothair."—*Musical Times*.

WITTICISMS.

All wit does but divert men from the road
In which things vulgarly are understood,
And force mistake and ignorance to own
A better sense than commonly is known.—BUTLER.

THE New York *Herald* calls Talmage's sensations "low-neck sermons."

THAT Greenback business among of our neighbours seems to be a *non est* currency.

THE GOOD are said to *dye* young, because of the lightness of their moustaches.—*Elmira Advertiser*.

Josh Billings says: "There is nothing so scarce as originality, even an original fool would be a relief just now."

SURPRISE is one of the principal elements of wit. This is why it always makes a man laugh when he sits down on a pin.

A PHILOSOPHICAL Senior describes a student's moustache as "not a tangible entity, but a mental concept."—*Oberlin Review*.

"GOOD by. It is probable General Nepokoitsensky will be made Russian minister of war; and what is the use of living any longer?"—*Exc*.

A. (angrily): "If you attempt to pull my ears you'll have your hands full."
B. (looking at the ears): "Well, yes; I rather think I shall."—*Exc*.

SCHOOLMASTER: "What is the meaning of equinox?" Pupil (who knows something of Latin derivations): "Please, sir, it's Latin for nightmare."

"YES, it's a nice boarding-house, but there is one objection: they won't shingle the cow,—water will persist in getting into the milk."—*Transcript*.

REMARKETH the Rome *Sentinel*: "The wise man placeth the stock of his gun to his shoulder before he fireth, but the fool looketh down the barrel to see the ball start."

THE editor of the Kingston *Freeman* objects to finding thumb-nails in his mince-pie, and wants the man who makes the mince-meat to be more careful in handling the chopper.

THE philosophical paragrapher of the Boston *Transcript* has stumbled on the phrase, "straddling a blind," and interprets it to mean taking equestrian exercise on a sightless horse.

COMPREHENSIVE.—A company of settlers, in naming their new town, called it Dictionary, because, as they said, "that's the only place where peace, prosperity, and happiness are always found."

THE indefinable joy which fills a young man's bosom when he carves his first fowl, is more than counterbalanced by the mortification which ensues when he involuntarily pulls it over into his lap.

"DON'T you love her still?" asked the judge of the man who wanted a divorce. "Certainly I do," said he; "I love her still better than any other way, but the trouble is she will never be still."

A BOSTON MAN seeks a divorce from his wife because she won't move oftener than once a year. He just dotes on putting down carpets and putting up stoves, and eating his supper on the head of a flour barrel.

A PROFESSOR at a Western University was remarking on the position of the funny-bone in the whale, when a humourous youth wished to know if the funny-bone was so called from its connection with the *humerus*.—*The Tripod*.

THE Chinese Encyclopædia meets a long-felt want, and no family should be without it. It is published at Peking in 5,020 volumes, and at the price of \$7,500 is the same as given away. "Get the best."—*Lowell Courier*.

ONE beneficent boon likely to result from the electric light is the possibility of being able to read a book or newspaper in the cars when travelling at night. But after all, it all depends on whether electricity costs less than candles.

PROFESSOR: "What was the state of French affairs at this time?" X. (rapidly): "The majority ruled the minority, and consequently the minority was ruled by the majority." Prof. (sternly): "Sit down, sir!"—*Yale Record*.

TALMAGE'S salary has been raised to \$12,000 a year, and he earns it too. A man can't afford to pound himself all to pieces, and kick the stuffing out of a new pulpit fifty-two times a year for less than that. Talmage preaches hard. When he wants rest he saws wood.—*Bridgeport Standard*.

If the following is not new, it is at all events worthy a *da capo*. It was at Gad's Hill that somebody remarked to Douglas Jerrold concerning an amateur who was disporting himself on Charles Dickens's impromptu stage: "Why, the fellow's as thin as a pin!" "Aye," retorted Jerrold, "but without the head and without the point."

It was a well deserved criticism, and one which would not be wholly out of place in some churches now-a-days. A friend was supplying the pulpit of Dr. Chalmers. Hundreds rose to go out. The clergyman hesitated a moment before giving out the hymn, and then said: "We will not begin public worship until the chaff blows off."

ONE night last week, at a party in Toronto, a young man was frightening some of the young ladies by his daring exhibition of a revolver, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the young man's side, inflicting a serious wound. Upon which the Burlington *Hawkeye* thus comments: "We have said a great many harsh things about these young men whose revolvers contain more than their heads, but we retract everything now. At last a revolver has been found that knows which man to shoot. May its tribe increase."

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"CHRISTIANITY AND HERBERT-SPENCER NOT IRRECONCILABLE."

The craving for Liberty is perhaps the strongest passion of humanity. The purely natural man, conscious as yet only of his animal powers, feels an irresistible energy within him impelling him to their exercise. Restraint is unbearable. He will break all material bonds, or—he will die in the effort. Liberty is Heaven's first law—freedom to exercise the faculties which Heaven has bestowed. From this root grow all social relationships, all nationalities, all governments among mankind. Already in the present, we can dimly descry its consummation in the future, in a liberty which shall be simply "perfect obedience to perfect law." Thus, to say that "Liberty is Heaven's first law" is only to put in other words the truism that "order is Heaven's first law."

The most perfect realization of this in the present condition of the world is to be found in the higher order of animals—not, alas! as yet, among men. Instinct has not yet indeed attained its highest development—its sublimest perfection—but it is so near it that *we* at least can hardly detect a flaw. Creation is marred, and marred alone, by man; and as man permits more of the influx of the Divine, by voluntarily conjoining his will to the Divine will, it becomes possible for higher degrees of life to flow with every form of creation, mineral, vegetable and animal.

Recognizing this as "social statics"—the fixed law by which all mankind and social advancement can alone be truly and permanently attained—permit me to draw attention to some of the conclusions reached by Herbert Spencer in his work entitled "Social Statics." Herbert Spencer leaves the Divine Life altogether out of the question, as a practical issue at least, yet on the merely natural plane comes wonderfully near the truth as taught in the Divine Word. Indirectly, as we proceed, the reasons for this may possibly become very apparent.

According to Herbert Spencer, man has an inalienable "right to exercise all his faculties so long as he does not interfere with the like liberty in others." Now this is but the natural plane, of which the spiritual is, "as ye would that a man should do unto you do ye even so to them." In our author's axiom it is a matter of *right* on both sides. In that of our Lord it is the matter of *doing* right, the will to do justly—that is called into exercise. The celestial is found in the second of our Lord's two commandments—"thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself"—which is only possible when a man has begun to love the derived as goodness and truth he recognizes as his neighbour wherever found, because it is something of God—a something of His divine effluent life.

Starting however from the natural plane of freedom to exercise the faculties Herbert Spencer divides this right into "the right to life and personal liberty, the right to the use of the earth, the right of property of all kinds, under which he does not omit to include the right of property in ideas and in character—the right to exchange commodities, *i.e.*, *Free Trade*—the right of free speech, the rights of women, and the rights of children,—concluding thus: "As elsewhere pointed out, there must necessarily exist incongruity between this perfect law and the imperfect man, and if evils are entailed upon a people by immediate and entire recognition of this law of equal freedom in the matter of the speech as well as in that of action, such evils are merely significant of incomplete adaptation of that people to the social state, and not of any defect in the law of equal freedom."

From this first principle of his, however, our author deduces the utmost freedom of action, not only for man but for *all* human beings—women and children as well as men—and maintains this position with arguments, which seem incontestable; for if we grant his first position as regards men, we perforce must admit that women and children have also faculties—differing it may be in degree or kind—yet the fact of such difference, if it does exist—and it is questioned by some—does not touch the argument that they have still an equal right to exercise *those they have*, under the same wise limitation with regard to an equal right in others.

Now this is to Herbert Spencer the only true basis of society and social progress. He asserts that the more complete the degree of liberty the more possible—nay, certain—becomes a higher development of life. What life is he does not, in this connection at least, proceed to define. *We* Christians know that life is simply love. Freedom to love—liberty to develop the affections—is the liberty to which we are called. The more we let our love flow out to others, the more access of life is given to others, and to ourselves. Viewed as regards the body politic, we perceive that the kind of social system which is built on charity, thus defined, is—must be—just exactly the opposite of that which has malice towards all others except self, as *its* foundation stone. The difference between a government that seeks its own power, or praise, or place, and a governing power which simply wishes to make itself useful to the community, becomes very marked as it filters out into such rights as personal liberty, the use of the soil, the right to property, the right to exchange commodities (*i.e.* trade), the right of freedom of speech, and last, but not least certainly, *these* and other rights for women and children. In the one case it recognizes only the principle that *might is right*—that to the victor by power or skill or smooth-tongued duplicity, belong the spoils—so long as he can hold them. That principle of action produces a long series of crimes (more or less heinous according to its intensity) against the God of the commonwealth. Or, its selfishness may take a wider range, and identifying the community with itself, seek to benefit *it* at the expense of other nations. From this cause spring wars and rumours of wars, retaliatory tariffs, and contemptible trickery and fraud in the construction of international treaties. It is a positive law of the realm of Politics that in proportion to the tincture of fraud which colours a people, just so far do their representative men adorn themselves with a colouring of deceit in their dealings with other nations; so that a nation's quality may be readily discerned by a careful study of their laws, their treaty obligations, and their manner of carrying out both. The reason of this is to be found in the Social bondage to which the people subject themselves—not necessarily a bondage to law so called, but to public opinion (which is a more dignified name than mob-law). This bondage consists in the fear of each lest another should in any wise gain any advantage over him, which he might possibly himself secure, if "smart" enough to do so. To be thus incapable of trust is to be also incap-

ble of receiving or giving out affection, and thus to be deprived of anything but a mockery and perversion of true life—to live a kind of dreary burlesque of social life.

When, however, even an important minority of the nation have received enough of the divine life to view usefulness to others as the aim of existence, it has simply a marvellous leavening power. The influence is felt even by those bitterly opposed to it. It is to them a mysterious power which seems ever to expose them to scrutiny, and thus keeps them in check, impelling them in self-defence to more or less of usefulness, and *semblance*, at least, of honesty of purpose. The power *we* can exercise in this way is hardly more than a thousandth part recognised by any of us, or you and I would use it more. It is easily acquired. All that is needed is that we should lose all thought of self, and permit this higher life—this life from above—to live *in* us, to *will* and *think* and *do* by means of our life. The first step seems, perhaps, so little a thing as to be hardly worth doing—only, perhaps, our one vote, given in secret in that ballot-box which the remains of tyrannical, unjust power has seemed to some to render a necessity, or at least expedient as a means to foster the growth of honest expression of opinion. But, though slight in itself, this one vote may open the way, if we give it, to greater things. It may necessitate a struggle within ourselves, too, when we think of the apparent meanness of voting in the dark dead against a man, perhaps, who has done us some favour in the past. Yet *do* it, if it be right, and *don't* conceal it. Wider opportunity will be given each of us if we are fit for it; and no man knows when he begins to act according to the light that is given to him, what new *floods* of light will be gradually let in upon him, nor dreams what a weight of influence for good may yet be exercised through him. Just think of it for a moment. Imagine a nation voting individually each one for the best man, the man who will be most useful, of the two or three or four placed before him for choice—voting thus, free entirely from party prejudice or any selfish motive, judging only for the good of his fellows, without a thought of self. Dare a *dishonest* man place himself before such a constituency? He would hardly even once make the attempt. He certainly would not repeat it. It is thus that from society generally must come the cure of political evils—the narrowness, the self-hood of human laws.

Now if we leave causes and reason from effects as manifested to us in the life of our Lord when He dwelt on earth—God-man among men—we find no grave difference in the social state to which Herbert Spencer points the finger of hope, and the outward or physical acts (if with reverence we may dare to call them so) of our Lord. The difference is one of *degree*, not of *kind*. God manifest in the flesh was infinite lovingkindness. Herbert Spencer's ideal was only finite. Yet it is a finite lovingkindness he aims at—a universal brotherly love. His ideal is marred always more or less by question of mutual rights, so that self-hood is never *wholly* lost sight of. Contrast such an *ideal* with the *reality* of the Divine Humanity. Illustrations are familiar to you all, the marriage feast at Cana of Galilee; the raising from physical death of the son of the widow of Nain—the curing of the sick from bodily ailments, notably the impotent man at the Pool of Bethesda—the opening of the eyes of the blind man performed by the touch of our Lord's own gentle hand—the convincing yet scathing rebuke to the Scribes and Pharisees, who brought to Him the woman taken in adultery, and the love which breathed in His one word of what would seem almost advice, more than command, "Go and sin no more"—and then that touching scene of almost fraternal sympathy when at the grave of Lazarus "Jesus wept." Truly He suffers with us when we are afflicted. In each and all of His deeds the Divine Love itself seems to breathe upon our most external feelings and emotions; and more than all, that love is given forth freely, asking for nothing again, but leaving the recipient of His goodness free to return evil for good if he will; making no conditions *before* the benefit is bestowed, but trusting us freely, and thereby drawing from us, if indeed it be within us, the true nobility of an answering love. If *we* do likewise in His strength—loose all restraint save the fetters which answering love may form—the result is Liberty, perfect liberty—because the will itself is united thereby to the Divine will.

Note the practical effects of such a course. Shall it not bring refinement? for is not refinement only true and constant consideration for others—that true politeness which has its seat in the heart? Men would thus by loving their fellow-man, and doing them only good, leave them in freedom from all outward restraint to return hatred for love if they will, choosing rather themselves to suffer than to cause suffering, to give up something of physical freedom, rather than to enforce physical slavery—choosing rather to retain spiritual freedom, the freedom of the inner man in will and thought, than to preserve from harm the outward man by enforcing that will on others. This *does* necessitate the sacrifice of any personal freedom demanded of us by others, so long as they permit us to call our inner selves our own, and do not encroach on the realm of spirit through the realm of matter. If they *do* attempt this, and carry it to extremes, we must loose our hold on the material altogether, and "fear not them who kill the body."

Will not such a spirit form men prepared to yield the foremost place, the fullest power to others to exercise their will in things material, seeking only to rule them by the spiritual forces of love and wisdom acting in and through affection and reason, thus forming themselves into channels for the influx of Life and Light to the true man—the inner nature of their fellows never even attempting to control their actions by opposing material forces to material force. Is not this, when brought down thus to the not natural plane, something very like Herbert Spencer's theory of freedom to each and all to exercise their faculties, so long as they do not interfere with the like liberty in others—only with this difference, that it trusts to spiritual liberty in things material. This principle carried out—and shall it not be carried out by Christians? gives the fullest liberty to all. It even gives place to evil, hoping and striving to overcome evil with good. In society it gives place to the forward, the arrogant, the self-conceited, and permits them to shine as best they may—to arrogate power—to inflate themselves and bask in the lurid light of their own self-sufficiency—merely turning upon them the light of a higher and holier forgetfulness of self, in acknowledging, not necessarily always in words, but in spirit, and shining out therefore in the whole outward aspect, that what is *in* us is not *us* but *ours*

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—derived not essential. In business and all the practical affairs of life permitting those who arrogate to themselves ability of high order, to work out their aims to their conclusion, till, when the inevitable crash has come, they will permit us to aid them by helping them to be of use to others, and rise again to life, sensible at length of the fact that life cannot be used for self. Thus waiting and watching we can gradually permeate society with true life—the life we are daily acquiring from the Divine source of all life. We can wait. The weak, the defenceless, who ever depend on self, feel that they must hurry—the strong, whose strength is their Redeemer, their Saviour, can wait to see Him bring it to pass. And so Herbert Spencer, and the Gospel meet on the natural plane in “peace on Earth,” the offspring of mutual good will.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MODERN FRENCHMEN. Five biographies. By Philip Gilbert Hamerton. (Boston: Roberts Bros., 1878. Montreal: Dawson Bros.)

THE STORY OF LIBERTY. By Charles Carleton Coffin. Illustrated. (New York: Harper & Brothers, 1879. Montreal: Dawson Bros.)

DAISY MILLER. A Study. By Henry James, Jr., SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF RUFUS CHOATE. By Edwin P. Whipple. Harpers' Half-hour Series. (Montreal: Dawson Bros.)

EVELINA. By Miss Burney. THE BACHELOR OF THE ALBANY. “AULD LANG SYNE.” Franklin Square Library. (New York: Harper & Brothers. Montreal: Dawson Bros.)

THE VIRGINIANS IN TEXAS. By William M. Baker. Harpers' Library of American Fiction. (Montreal: Dawson Bros.)

“The Virginians in Texas” is a lively story of life in Texas some twenty years ago, which originally appeared in *Harper's Monthly*. It gives an excellent idea of the rough-and-ready border life of the days before the war, and some spirited sketches of the sentiments of Unionists in the South during the four years of the Confederacy's struggle.

“Modern Frenchmen” might almost have been called “Modern France,” so much of the life and thought of the country does Mr. Philip Gilbert Hamerton give us in the lives of the five men who form the subjects of one of his most charming books. Victor Jacquemont, traveller and naturalist; Henri Perreyve, ecclesiastic and orator; Rude, the sculptor; Jean Jacques Ampère, the historian and archæologist, and Henri Regnault, the patriot-painter, illustrate well the power of intellect, the high character and determination which, among men of very different schools, have evolved from the turbulent ideas of the Revolutionary period the true Frenchman of the present day. Their histories, too, dating back, in the cases of Rude and Ampère, to the bloody scenes of 1793 and ending in our own day with the death of Regnault fighting the Prussians under the walls of Paris, cover the whole of modern France's growth. We should hardly understand that these men are selected as representative of their time and country,—indeed, the author bases his selection on the ground of personal interest,—a wise motive; for, when such genuine sympathy with their lives and thoughts is shown, it cannot but interest the reader too. Neither were these five men great in the conventional acceptation, though far above the average citizen of any country. But they were true men, earnest and intellectual men, and Frenchmen; therefore Mr. Hamerton has chosen their stories to show what France and Frenchmen are in truth, and to disabuse the prejudices which foreign birth and different faith always arouse in the Anglo-Saxon mind. And so he has given us five delightful sketches, with a happy biographical skill that appeals at once to the reader's own personal sympathy, and turns his very bigotry into a means of teaching broad charity. It is quite impossible to go into the details of the book, every page of which is full of graceful description, of historical reminiscence, of adventure and incident, and of that reflection, forcibly and beautifully put, which is so much the forte of our author. In the sketch of Henri Perreyve, Mr. Hamerton has done good service, not merely in making known a man whose name to most readers will be new, but in showing to Protestant minds of the ordinary class what like the inner life of a Catholic priest may be, and through what media of nationality and education he may view the great problems of social and religious duty. Rude's portrait is drawn with the loving skill of a brother artist, and brings us *en rapport* with the temperament of genius and work. Strong and original, this character seems almost too primitively simple and dignified to have lived within the recollection of man. We need hardly add that these sketches are no mere imaginations of Mr. Hamerton: his work is too faithful for that. They are based on letters, of which he seems to have taken the very essence, avoiding the error of leaving the reader to wade through pages of correspondence, and giving us, in his easy and graceful narrative, the *vraisemblance* of the men whom he would have us understand. The book, as we have said, is a charming one; if only for the pleasurable reading, quite apart from the moral value of the analysis.

“The Story of Liberty” is the sort of boys' and girls' book of which we should like to see a good many more, for were history always as pleasantly and as plainly told as it is therein, much current prejudice and no small amount of positive ignorance would be done away with before it had time to become rooted in the minds of another generation. Commencing at Runnymede with King John and the Great Charter, Mr. Coffin brings his readers by easy steps and pleasant by-ways of history down to the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock and the planting of liberty on the soil of America. He treats his subject with fairness, and though adhering to the Protestant versions of many leading scenes in which there is at least room for doubt, does not take up the question of liberty from a purely religious point of view, but gives clearly the manner of thought, customs, and degree of education of each historical period as these bear upon the motives of the actors in the great drama. To say that he has succeeded in making a useful book and an attractive one is to say too little; he has managed to string together all that is really important in the history of civil and religious liberty in modern Europe on a thread of narrative and suggestive comment that is most interesting. The amount of

incidental information conveyed is wonderful, and the shape which much of it takes shows that the author has read largely the latest authorities, and has by no means confined himself to bare text-books of history. It is hardly to be believed until the book has been looked over—which will prove a pleasant task even to those to whom much that it contains is simply an old story—that so many of the lesser incidents of history could have been run into the substance of a story told in such plain and simple language as befits the young readers for whom it is designed. Mr. Coffin addresses his book to the boys and girls of America in a well written preface pointing out the true bearing and connection of the facts of history, but there is much about it which will make it not unacceptable to their elders, who may by chance find much that is forgotten brought vividly back by the excellent illustrations which are so numerous. In this respect the book is really luxurious, there being a plate for almost every page, some of the reproductions of old woodcuts possessing much merit. In this way architecture, costume and the daily life of the period are well brought out, while the views of some of the more important places must impress them strongly on the mind. This portion of the work is extremely valuable, and of itself would almost tell the story which the author has done so well. A book of this nature will do more to teach children history and to develop their minds at the same time than a score of dreary compendiums such as the infancy of the present generation knew only too well.

In the “Half Hour” Series, Messrs. Harper give us some recollections of one of the most remarkable lawyers that the bar of the United States has ever seen. Choate's wit and oratory as recalled by Mr. Whipple make pleasant reading. “Daisy Miller” is one of Henry James's clever social studies.

In their Franklin Square Library the Harpers have done well in going back to the generation that succeeded Fielding and Smollet to bring out again such a work as “Evelina,” which perhaps may show young ladies of the present day that the art of novel writing was not left to the Victorian age to discover. “The Bachelor of the Albany” is already well known, and “Auld Lang Syne” is quite readable. The novels in this series possess at least this merit, and often much more.

MUSICAL.

THE ROZE-MAPLESON CONCERTS.

The audiences at these concerts were not so large as one would have expected from the excellence of the programmes and the reputation of the artists who performed them, but, as we said before, the faith of the public in advertisements has been greatly shaken, and our music-loving people are determined to teach the advertising agents, who come here periodically, that “honesty is the best policy” in the long run. The concerts were really very enjoyable, and such as we are rarely favored with in this city; and the price was remarkably low for first-class entertainments.

Madame Roze-Mapleson is a vocalist of a high order; and though in some of her selections she failed to come up to what among *prime donne* is considered a first-class standard, yet she gave us a treat, such as we are seldom favoured with in Montreal. In “Robert, toi que j'aime,” which she sang at the first concert, we noticed a want of finish, the difficult chromatic passages being evidently too much for the fair artiste, but she showed to more advantage in the “Casta Diva” on Saturday night, and although she sang three times besides, we would gladly have heard her once again. Mr. Tom Carl is an old favorite, and fully sustained his reputation. We think his selections on Friday evening were not calculated to show his best points, but on Saturday night he fairly won the hearts of his audience; indeed, the concert altogether on Saturday evening, was superior to that of the preceding night, and we regret that there was not a larger audience. Sullivan's “Sweethearts” is, we think, better suited for a soprano than a tenor voice, and though Mr. Carl sang it remarkably well, it did not seem to impress the audience as much as either “M'appari” or “Good night, my child.” The beautiful Irish song by Sir John Stevenson, “Dearest Ellen, I'll love thee no more,” was one of the greatest treats we have had for years, bringing us back in memory to the days of Spray (of whom Mr. Carl reminds us strongly) and the great composer himself. This song is almost unknown on this continent, and we recommend it to our local tenors as an addition to their already extensive repertoires. Mr. Carleton is a thorough artist, and is possessed of a *basso cantante* of good quality; his forte is opera, and he seems to sing at a disadvantage in the concert-room. He was in excellent voice at both concerts, and seemed to please the audience very much, receiving a hearty encore for his spirited interpretation of “The Tar's Farewell,” by Adams. Mr. Carleton is rapidly making his way to the front, and is probably even now one of the finest light basses on the continent.

Besides the excellent vocalists mentioned above, we had the pleasure of hearing two instrumentalists such as do not visit us very often. Mr. Kaiser is a violinist of great ability, and played even better than on his former visit; Mr. Pease we have never heard before, but we hope soon and often to hear him again. This gentleman is well known as a composer of pianoforte music; and though he has the misfortune to play for his daily bread, and is consequently obliged to play at times pieces evidently written to astonish rather than to elevate his audience; yet, judging from his touch, style, and technique, we would consider him to be capable of performing the very best music with credit to himself and profit to his hearers.

Altogether the concerts were well worth hearing. None of the performers were, it is true, worthy of being classed with the great artists of the world; but they were all above the average, and no one piece, vocal or instrumental, was performed in such a manner as to prevent our thorough enjoyment of both the performances.

[In consequence of pressure on our space, we are reluctantly compelled to hold over some correspondence on musical matters and a criticism on the Camilla Urso concerts.]

TRUTH—You need not tell all the truth, unless to those who have a right to know all. But let all you tell be the truth.—Horace Mann.

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The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels, viz.:-

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James Rowan - 152 St. Urbain street.
Wm. Bishop - 697 1/2 St. Catherine street.
Thos. Kinsella - 144 Ottawa street.
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Best stand in the city.

John Date,
Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, Brass Founder and Finisher,

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected assortment of
GAS FIXTURES,
Comprising, in part,
Chandeliers, Brackets,
Cut, Opal and Etched Globes,
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The manufacture of complete sets of Submarine Armour is a specialty, and full lines of these goods are always in stock, Air Engines, Helmets, Rubber Dresses, &c., &c.

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Of all descriptions, made to order on the shortest notice.
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Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,
105 ST. JOSEPH STREET,
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"The Culexifuge is indeed an Insect-Drive, for amid clouds of Mosquitoes I fished unharmed."
[TRADE MARK.]
CULEXIFUGE,
-OR-
SPORTSMAN'S FRIEND;
A SURE PROTECTION
Against the attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Fleas and Ants. In pocket bottles.
For sale by J. A. Harte, C. J. Covernton, corner of Bleury and Dorchester streets, and Kerry, Watson & Co.

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ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

This Company having transacted business in Canada so acceptably for twenty-seven years past as to have, to-day, the largest Canada income of any Life Company save one (and a larger proportional income than even that one),

NOW ANNOUNCES
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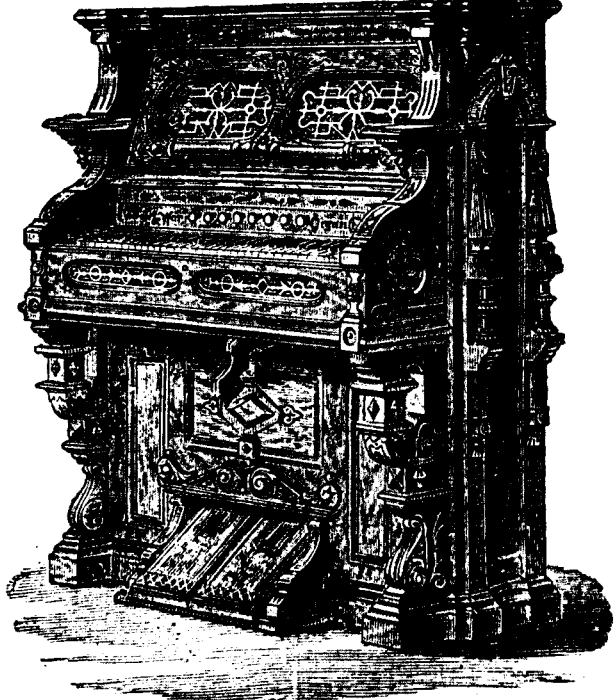
The importance of having even a strong Company, like the ÆTNA LIFE, backed by Government Deposits, will be appreciated when attention is directed to the millions of money lost, even in our own Canada, through the mismanagement of Directors and others during a very few years past.

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Having not only received Diploma of Honor and Medal of Highest Merit at the United States Centennial Exposition but having been UNANIMOUSLY PRONOUNCED, BY THE WORLD'S BEST JUDGES, AS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.
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CONTAINS NO OPIATE.
PRODUCES REFRESHING SLEEP.
NO HEADACHE IN THE MORNING.
CALMS THE NERVES.
INVALUABLE FOR MENTAL WORRY OR OVERWORKED BRAIN.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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The subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has opened a
GALLERY,
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Where pictures of all descriptions are made, at reasonable prices.
A trial respectfully solicited.
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MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

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Dealer in Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's Requisites.
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MERCER'S HYPOFOSFIC ELIXIR.

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This elegant preparation surpasses all other health restoring tonics, acting through the blood on the brain, nerves, muscles and tissues. Its influence is rapidly felt and it is invaluable in all cases of nervous debility, lassitude arising from over work or anxiety, and all liver, chest, and rheumatic complaints. It greatly hastens recovery and restores strength after sickness of every kind.

Ordinary Dose one Tablespoonful in Water.
PREPARED IN THE LABORATORY OF
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Price one Dollar.
Sold by all Druggists.

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MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 378 Notre Dame Street, (Corner of St. John St.)
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JOHN GALBRAITH, Manager.

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LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR MOVING
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50 DORCHESTER STREET,
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ORGAN.
A PERFECTLY NEW BELL & CO. ORGAN for sale very cheap. Original price, \$305. Enquire at CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office.
FOR SALE.
ONE OR TWO BRAND NEW SINGER SEWING MACHINES of the best pattern. Address, P. O. Box 350, Montreal.

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OK-HO

BRITISH-INDIA-CHUTNEY SAUCE

NOW IS THE TIME!

HAVING decided to go exclusively into GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. I will this Fall sell off my entire Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, at startling prices. Having the best Stock in the West End, this is an opportunity seldom met with of securing the best Goods at low prices.

BUY YOUR DRY GOODS AT
THOS. BRADY'S,
400 ST. JOSEPH ST. 400.

T. SUTTON,
HAIR DRESSER AND PERFUMER,
114 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET.

Gentlemen favouring the above establishment will have their Haircutting, Shaving, &c., properly done by experienced operators.
A nice stock of Toilet requisites from the best makers to select from at reasonable prices.
114 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET.
Old Post Office Building.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
J. H. WALKER,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
13 Place d'Armes Hill,
Near Craig street.
Having dispensed with all assistance, I beg to intimate that I will now devote my entire attention to the artistic production of the better class of work.
Orders for which are respectfully solicited.

R. C. WILSON,
136 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND
GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTER.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. SMITH, 665 CRAIG STREET, corner Bleury,
AGENT FOR
HUNT, BARNES & CO.,
CELEBRATED BALTIMORE OYSTERS.

ROBERTSON & CO.,
UNDERTAKERS,
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Office Desks and Jobbing a Specialty.

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Continues to issue policies—short date or for three years—on property of all kinds within range of the city water system, or other localities having efficient water works.

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On Farm or other non-hazardous property only.
RATES—Exceptionally low, and prompt payment of losses.

MONTREAL OFFICE: 4 HOSPITAL STREET.
EDWD. T. TAYLOR,
Agent.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

On and after **MONDAY, NOVEMBER 11th,**
Trains for the West will leave Montreal as follows:—

Through Express Trains for Toronto	9.30 a.m.
and all points West	and 9.45 p.m.
Local Train for Cornwall and intermediate Stations	5.00 p.m.
Mixed Train stopping at all Stations	12.05 p.m.

JOSEPH HICKSON,

General Manager.

November 9.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF
CANADA.**

Steamship **MEMPHIS**, of the Dominion Line, will sail from Portland, Maine, for Glasgow direct, on or about the

15th DECEMBER NEXT.

For Rates of Freight on Grain, Flour, Oatmeal, Apples, Butter and Cheese, apply to **JOHN PORTEOUS**, General Freight Agent, Montreal.

Other steamers for Glasgow will be despatched during the winter, of which due notice will be given.

JOSEPH HICKSON,

General Manager.

November 11.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

RETURN TICKETS will be issued at **SINGLE FARE** from

MONTREAL TO HALIFAX

and back, via Grand Trunk and Intercolonial Railways, on 8th and 21st instants, good to return within one week.

JOSEPH HICKSON,

General Manager.

Montreal, November 15, 1878.

SHORTEST ROUTE VIA CENTRAL VERMONT R. R. LINE.

Leave Montreal at 4 p.m. for New York, and 9 a.m., 4 and 6 p.m. for Boston.

Two Express Trains daily, equipped with Miller Platform and Westinghouse Air Brake. Sleeping Cars are attached to Night Trains between Montreal and Boston and Springfield, and New York via Troy; also between St. Albans and Boston via Fitchburg, and Parlor Cars to Day Express between Montreal and Boston.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTREAL:

9 a.m., Day Express for Boston via Lowell.
4 p.m., Mail for Waterloo.
4 p.m., Night Express for New York via Troy, also for Boston via Fitchburg, arriving in Boston 7 a.m., and New York 7.15 a.m., next morning.
6 p.m., Night Express for Boston via Lowell, and New York via Springfield.

GOING NORTH.

Day Express leaves Boston, via Lowell, at 8 a.m., via Fitchburg 7.30 a.m., Troy at 7.40 a.m., arriving in Montreal at 8.45 p.m.

Night Express leaves Boston at 5.35 p.m., via Lowell, via Fitchburg 6 p.m., and New York at 3 p.m., via Springfield, arriving in Montreal at 9 a.m.

Night Express leaves New York via Troy at 8.30 p.m., arriving in Montreal 12 m., excepting Saturday nights, when it will leave New York at 4 p.m., arriving in Montreal at 9 a.m. Sunday morning.

For Tickets and Freight Rates, apply at Central Vermont Railroad Office, 136 St. James street.
Boston Office, 322 Washington street.

G. W. BENTLEY, Genl. Manager, **J. W. HOBART,** Genl. Supt.

S. W. CUMMINGS,
General Passenger Agent.

Montreal, 10th June, 1878.

ABSORPTION VS. DISEASE.

It is a settled fact that the Holman Liver and Stomach Pad has effected more cures. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad has made warmer friends. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad has grown faster in favour, than all the world's treatment combined. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad cures the severest chronic liver and stomach difficulties. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad is not a "patent medicine," but a "scientific" principle.

No other system of treatment can show such a result. Five hundred testimonials received, unsolicited, from grateful patients, of what the Holman Pads have done for them.

"BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."

The Following Testimonials Recently Received:—

HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO.,
71 King street West, Toronto.

LUTON, Ont., Oct. 25th, 1878.

GENTLEMEN,—I have worn the Pad and my health has improved considerable. After I had worn the Pad two days I felt so sick, and my nerves would shoot so, that I came near taking it off. I am glad that I kept it on, for I am so much better. Before I used the Pad I had the chills fever. I had to take quinine all the time, but since I have worn the Pad the chills have disappeared and I have a good appetite. I enclose two dollars and fifty cents for another Pad.

Yours truly,

W. A. RICHARDSON,
Luton P.O., Elgin County.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18th, 1878.

HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO.,
301 Notre Dame Street, Montreal:

I can certify the Holman Pad has been used by me much to my profit and improved health. I would recommend it to all dyspeptics.

Very truly yours,
GEORGE ROGERS.

I have great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of the Holman Liver Pad. I have been a sufferer from bilious headache and dyspepsia for the last twenty five years. All that time I had been using doctor's medicines, which was of no use, until I got the Pad, which has been a great boon to me.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. **GEORGE ROGERS.**

The Rev. D. O. Crossley, of Trenton, Ont., writing under date Oct. 24th, says:—I am delighted with the effect produced on me by wearing Special Pad. My bowels are as regular as ever in my life.

Yours respectfully,
Rev. D. O. CROSSLEY.

Extract from a PRIVATE LETTER sent to the Holman Liver Pad Co. from one of the most influential gentlemen in Ontario of what the Pads have done for him:—

DEAR SIRS.—The effects of the Pads in my case have been really wonderful. I have had no recurrence of the excruciating pains I suffered from congestion of my liver since I put it on. My appetite is good, and I can eat almost anything that is set before me with impunity. I certainly have not eaten any Dutch saur kraut or boiled cabbage, but I have eaten the next best thing—ham and eggs. Before I put them on my stomach was as delicate as an infant's, and the very lightest food, such as oatmeal gruel, porridge, or chicken soup, I dare not touch. I will be seventy years old next month, and have GAINED TWELVE POUNDS IN FLESH since I commenced using them. One gentleman, the Treasurer of our County, got one that I sent for, and I heard him say that his health has not been so good in seven years as it is now. Another gentleman whom I let have one told me he would not be placed back in the same state of health that he was before he put it on for one thousand dollars. What I want to have your advice about is this—I have worn two, and if the constant use of it would not be injurious to my health I would wear one all the time. I dread a recurrence of the torture I have suffered.

Druggists, Merchants and Patients from every quarter of the country are cordially and earnestly attesting the efficacy of Holman's Pad. Its effect has proved marvellous even in the most stubborn Chronic Cases, and where all hope had disappeared under ordinary treatment.

HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO.,

Head Offices: { 301 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL,
71 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

AND AT WHOLESALE ONLY BY LYMANS, CLARE & CO., MONTREAL,
AND LYMAN BROTHERS & CO., TORONTO.

DESCRIPTIVE TREATISE POST FREE.

**GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.
Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.**

SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

Until further notice, Trains will leave HOCHELAGA DEPOT as follows:—

Express Trains for Hull at 9.30 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.
Arrive at Hull at 2.00 p.m. and 9.00 p.m.
Express Trains from Hull at 9.10 a.m. and 4.10 p.m.
Arrive at Hochelaga at 1.40 p.m. and 8.40 p.m.
Train for St. Jerome at - - - - - 5.00 p.m.
Train from St. Jerome at - - - - - 7.00 a.m.
Trains leave Mile End Station ten minutes later.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the General Office, 13 Place d'Armes Square.

C. A. SCOTT,
General Superintendent.

C. A. STARK,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

**Competent
Testimony.**

FROM CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

CLAREHURST, COLD SPRING,
June 22, 1874.

DEAR MR. WEBER:—
"For the last six years your Pianos have been my choice for the Concert-room and my own house, where one of your splendid Parlor Grands now stands. I have praised and recommended them to all my friends, and shall continue to do so."

Very truly yours,
CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

From time to time we shall publish the written opinions of some of the following artists, all of whom have endorsed the

**WEBER
PIANOS**

in the most unreserved manner, viz.: Christine Nilsson, Annie Louise Cary, Carlotta Patti, Julia Rive-King, Ilma de Murska, S. B. Mills, James M. Wehli, Teresa Carreno, Arabella Goddard, Johan Strauss, Pauline Lucca, Emma Albani, Victor Capoul, Italo Campanini, Victor Maurel, Octavia Torriani, S. Behrens, Mad. Camila Urso, Miss Rose Hersec, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, Sig. Mario, J. N. Pattison, Sig. Ferranta, J. R. Thomas, Miss Drasdil, Mr. Charles Santley, Alfred H. Pease, Sig. Ronconi, M. Arbuckle, William Castle, Miss Alice Topp, Sig. Brignoli, Wm. Mason, George W. Colby, George W. Morgan, and almost every musician of note in the United States and Europe.

A COMPLETE STOCK
including all styles of these superb instruments, IN RICH ROSEWOOD CASES, will be found in our Warerooms,
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