Victoria Warder,

And Weekly Commercial Advertiser.

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Victoria Warder

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A Liberal Discount Allowed on Yearly Advertisements.

Book and Job Printing, in the latest styles, at *At Less than Toronto Prices*

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. M. HART,
Graduate of Trinity College, Toronto. Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office—Residence, John Clendenning, Esq., Cambray.

DR. SMITH,
GRADUATE of the University of Edinburgh, Member of Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Licentiate of Apothecaries Company, London. OFFICE, Mr. Rinace's, Oakwood.

VINCENT. C. CORNWALL, M.D.
Office and Residence, 4th side of King St. CAMERON.

THOMAS W. POOLE, M. D.,
CORONER, LINDSAY.
March 16, 1870.

A. W. J. De GRASSI, M. D.,
PHISICIAN, SURGEON, &c.
CORONER.
Residence—Brick Cottage lately occupied by Dr. Martin, Lindsay, Ontario.

E. A. BERRIMAN,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Wellington Street, Lindsay. Office and residence—In the Blue Cottage back of the Methodist Church.

E. HENSON, M. D.,
GRADUATE of Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, New York, and also of Victoria College, Canada, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office, One door north of Benson's Hotel, Wm. St., Lindsay.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear specially attended to.

DR. GEO. A. MORRIS,
GRADUATE of the University of Victoria College, Licentiate of Royal College Surgeons England, Physician, Surgeon, &c., Annerley, County of Victoria, Ont.

C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c. Diseases of the Heart and Lungs a Specialty.
OFFICE—York Street, Lindsay, opposite side entrance of Veitch's Hotel.

LEGAL.

CHARLES B. ORDE,
LAW, Chancery and Conveyancing office in same apartments occupied by E. B. Orde, Lindsay.

J. W. SHARPE,
HARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office,—Over Mr. Beall's Store, Kent St., Lindsay.

CAMERON & DORNER
BARRISTERS, and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Hector Cameron, Q.C. | Chas. Dornier, B.A.

BERRINGER & CUMBERLAND,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors & Notaries Public, Kent Street, Lindsay. Arthur Cumberland.

F. E. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Office, over Peter's Hardware Store, Kent St., Lindsay.

ARTHUR O'LEARY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor, &c. Office, Kerwin's Block, corner Kent & Wm. Sts., Lindsay, Ont. Entrance, First Door on Wm St.

SMITH & SMITH,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries, &c., Lindsay. Office, over Beall's Store.
HON. SIDNEY SMITH. | SETH SMITH.

WELLER & HATTON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. Office, corner George & Simcoe Sts., Peterboro.
E. G. HATTON. | C. A. WELLER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. B. T. STEPHENS,
LATE from London, England. Teacher on the Piano-Forte, Russel Street, Lindsay. Terms on application at her residence.
Lessons on the Organ and Melodeon given.

WM. LYONS RUSSELL,
LINDSAY, Ont. OFFICE—Corner of Kent & Wm. Sts. Land, Estate & General Agent, Auctioneer, &c. Lands, shares and Mortgages, bought and sold. Loans negotiated and investments made. Farm Lands and cultivated Farms in very desirable localities for sale. Special Attention given to procuring, (through Agent in Toronto) Land Patents, the settlement of land claims, timber licences from the Crown Lands Department.
REFERENCES.—Geo. Kenny, Esq. M.P.; T. Matchett, Esq., P.L.S.; Messrs. Gray & Pe Cockburn, Barrs, C. R. Rooke, Esq.

G. KNOWLES,
AGENT for the Gore District Mutual Assurance Company, Issuer Marriage Licenses, Commissioner for taking Affidavits, Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Conveyancer &c.

WILLIAM FOSTER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses; and Commissioner for taking Affidavits for the County of Victoria, Peterboro, and North, and South Ontario. General Insurance Agent Mariposa, a little south of Oakwood.

"VICTORIA HOUSE,"
WORKMAN'S Brick Block, (opposite Messrs. Foley's Hardware Store,) Cor. Kent & York Sts., Lindsay. New house & furniture. The travelling community will find every accommodation. The bar supplied with the best wines, liquors, &c. Large shed & good stabling. An Attentive Hostler always in attendance.
BENJAMIN VEITCH, Proprietor.

BRYAN GUNIGAL'S
NEW Livery Stable, York St. Lindsay.—Horses and Carriages for Hire on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
THE oldest established tailor in Lindsay, (Shop on east side of Wm. St.) is prepared to execute all orders. All work warranted to give satisfaction at reasonable prices.

Advertise in the 'WARDER.'

L. M. CATHER,
Veterinary Surgeon, (Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary school Toronto.
By Appointment, Veterinary Surgeon to the V. Agricultural Society.
OFFICE.—Melbourne Street, third street south of the Post office.
Horses Examined as to Soundness.
AGENT FOR LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.
Office in Keenan's New Block KENT STREET.
Office Hours from ten a.m. till three p.m. Monday of one o'clock on Saturdays.
WILLIAM HAMILTON, Agent.
Lindsay, 20th April, 1870.

FREDERICK BICK,
BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR
BEGS most respectfully to announce to the inhabitants of Lindsay and neighborhood that he has commenced business in the above line in this town, and hopes by strict attention to all orders intrusted to him to merit a share of their patronage.
A Stock of Doors, Window Mouldings, &c. always kept on hand or made to order on the shortest notice.
ESTIMATES given for all kinds of work in the above line.
Lindsay, May 9th, 1871.

ROYAL HOTEL,
(LATE BELL'S)
Wellington St., Lindsay.
THE subscriber having purchased the Hotel lately carried on by R. Bell, intimates to the community and others that no pains will be spared to a share of patronage
Good Stabling and an Attentive Hostler.
W. N. BOYNTON, Proprietor.

"ROYAL MAIL STAGE,"
BETWEEN
Minden & Boboaygeon.
The Stage will leave Boboaygeon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock a.m. and return the same evening.
Parcels at the risk of owners unless insured and paid for.
BRYAN GUNIGAL.

The Wizard's Saloon.
PROFESSOR BREEZE
Begs to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and vicinity that he has fitted up the above Saloon, in the stand recently occupied by Mr. Jas. Crawford, on William Street.
Only the Choicest Liquors and Cigars Kept.
Constantly on hand.
Lindsay, April 4, 1871.

WM. DUFFIS,
PRACTICAL ARCHITECT,
Designs, Drawings, Plans, Specifications, Estimates of Cost and details of all kinds of Buildings furnished to order.
The erection of buildings superintended when desired.
Measurements and valuations promptly attended to.
Contracts Carefully prepared for signature.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Market Street South, Lindsay.
Lindsay, May, 1871.

ANCHOR LINE
THE SAFEST ROUTE!
Cheap passages to & from Europe
THE ANCHOR LINE
of Trans-Atlantic Steam-Packet Ships, sailing regularly from
New York every Wednesday and Saturday.
Passengers Booked in Lindsay at cheapest currency rates to and from every Railway Station in Europe and America.
Apply to
R. S. PORTER,
Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer

Music Lessons.
L. CAISSE, Pianist and Organist, begs to intimate that he is prepared to give instructions at the residence of Pupils, and also at his own residence. For terms and further particulars apply at Kelner's Jewellery store.
Lindsay, April 28th, 1871.

Tooth Extracted
POSITIVELY
WITHOUT PAIN,
BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE
(LAUGHING GAS.)
MR. NEELANDS
While in New York, having spent some time in the rooms of the Colton Dental Association, studied fully under Dr. Colton, the proper mode of manufacturing this gas, also the best manner of administering it to patients. Dr. Colton was the first person who ever used this gas for extracting teeth. He has an establishment in the Cooper Institute devoted entirely to extracting teeth, and in six years he has successfully administered it to forty-four thousand patients whose names are registered on a roll.
Mr. NEELANDS having had several years' experience in administering this gas, can, with pleasure and confidence, recommend it to the public as a safe and valuable anæsthetic.
Beautiful gold fillings inserted on a new principle.
All the operations connected with dentistry skilfully performed.
OFFICE.—Next door to S. & G. Bigelow's store, Kent street, Lindsay.

Poetry

The Dim Old Forest.

Among the beautiful pictures
That hang on memory's wall
Is one of a dim old forest
That seemeth the best of all.

Not for its gnarled oaks olden,
Dark with the mistletoe;
Nor for the violets golden
That sprinkle the vale below.

Not for the milk white lilies,
That lean from the fragrant hedge,
Coquetting all day with the sunbeams
And stealing their golden edge.

Not for the vines on the upland,
Where the bright berries rest;
Nor the pinks, nor the pale sweet cowslip;
Seemeth to memory best.

I once had a little brother,
With eyes that were dark and deep:
In the lap of that dim old forest
He lieth in peace asleep.

Light as the down of the thistle,
Free as the winds that blow,
We roved there the beautiful summers,
The summers of long ago.

But his feet on the hills grew weary,
And, one of the autumn eves,
I made for my little brother
A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded
My neck in a sweet embrace,
As the light of immortal beauty
Silently covered his face.

And, when the arrows of sunset
Lodged in the tree-tops bright,
He fell in his saintlike beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.

Therefore of all the pictures
That hang on memory's wall,
The one of the dim old forest
Seemeth the best of all.

Roslin Castle.

Of the many beautiful and romantic localities for which Scotland is celebrated, perhaps none has a greater charm for the tourist than Roslin Castle and vicinity, where age, beauty of scenery and historical associations, all combine to excite the imagination and please the fancy which ever delights to revel in the dim enchanting halls of the past.

The picturesque ruins of Roslin Castle are situated upon a promontory that overlooks the river Esk, a short distance below Pennenuik, and probably the castle has won its name from its proximity to the river—as Ross-Linahe signifies the promontory of the linn, or waterfall.

Roslin Castle was the old celebrated seat of the St. Clairs, a most distinguished Scottish family, which possessed, beside, very large estates and many titles. The St. Clairs were for a long time Patrons and Grand Masters of Masonry in Scotland, a dignity conferred upon them by James the Second, and which was possessed by the family until within a short time. The mount or promontory which forms the site of the ruin is separated from the opposite bank by a deep chasm, which is spanned by a stone arch or bridge. The banks of the Esk in this vicinity are abrupt and precipitous, and are covered with extensive growths of trees.

Among the ruins a house may still be seen which bears the date of 1622, and is reputed to have been erected by Sir William St. Clair, when the castle became unfit of occupation. The family of St. Clair is of Norman descent, having for ancestor and founder William de St. Clair, and Margaret, daughter of Richard, Duke of Normandy. William de St. Clair was among the number of those Anglo-Norman barons whom the persuasions of Malcolm Canmore induced to leave England after the Conquest and make their home in Scotland, where large estates were granted them. The Norman founder of the princely house of St. Clair was known by the title of "the Seemly St. Clair," on account of his personal beauty. King Malcolm granted him the lands and barony of Roslin, and to this estate, through the generosity of succeeding monarchs to the descendants of St. Clair, were added the baronies of Pentland, Cowsland, and several others. Still another large addition was made to these by King Robert Bruce, in the following singular manner:

King Robert, while pursuing the chase on Pentland Hills, had often started a "white deer," which, to his great dissatisfaction, always managed to give his hounds the slip. On one occasion he asked the nobles who were with him if any of them owned dogs swift enough to overtake the famous deer. They all remained mute excepting Sir William St. Clair, who advanced before the king and declared that he would stake his head that his two hounds, named respectively Help and Hold, would kill the deer before she could cross the March-burn. The monarch immediately accepted the wager, and set the forest of Pentland Moor against the life of Sir William St. Clair. Soon afterwards the deer was roused, and Sir William let on his dogs, which were soon in full pursuit, cheered on by his voice. But his hopes sank low as he beheld the deer gain the centre of the brook without hindrance, and he gave himself up for lost. The narrator of the incident says, "His despair seems to have made him at once both pious and poetical; he made a vow to build a chapel to St. Katherine, if she would condescend to aid him in his peril, and called out to the dogs in advance of the rest—

"Help, Hand, an' ye may,
Or Roslin will lose his head this day."

At that moment Hold gave a sudden spring forward and stopped the deer, and Help coming up, turned her back, and despatched her on Sir William's side. King Robert descended from his station upon a hill, whence he had viewed the chase, and embracing the winner, granted to him the lands of Kirton, Logan-house, Barasersig, etc., in "free forestrie."

Grateful for his escape, and for the supposed intervention of St. Katherine, Sir William erected the chapel in the Hopes, and its churchyard still exists. The name of "King's Hill" is given to the elevation from which the king saw the singular chase, and the scene of the hunt is yet called the "Knight's Field."

On an elevation called College Hill, just above the castle, is the chapel founded by William St. Clair for a provost, six prebendaries, and two singing boys. Tradition says that the design for this chapel was drawn at Rome; and so anxious was the noble founder that the plan should be correctly executed that he ordered dwellings to be built for the workmen on the spot, as the old village was situated half a mile away. He gave them, beside, houses and lands corresponding to each one's talents as a workman, with ten pounds a year to every man, and forty to the master mason. The wonderful architectural beauty of the chapel, and the exquisitely tasteful adornments bestowed on it, render it one of the most striking specimens of gothic architecture in the kingdom.

Tamerlane.

Timour the Tartar, or Tamerlane, the terror and hero of his times, was born near Kech, the capital of his father, Prince Emir Tragai, A.D. 1336, in the reign of the Sultan Curzan, King of Zagatai. Until he was about twenty-five, he passed his time in princely exercises and pastimes. Then, ambition having got possession of his heart, he began to despise dangers, to gain victories and acquire the name of a great conqueror and intrepid hero.

Being deprived of his inheritance while yet young, Tamerlane drove from his country a large army of the Getes, who had invaded it from the north, defeating the enemy with a mere handful of men. He was fertile in expedients, and at one time attacked a fortified town with a small force, ordering the soldiers to tie long branches to their horses' sides. By this means a great dust was raised, and the besieged imagined themselves attacked by a superior force; they were intimidated, and soon succumbed to the irresistible Tamerlane.

He formed an alliance with Hussein, a neighboring chief, in order to secure his inheritance. All the different fortunes of war attended the two, and Tamerlane was alternately conquering, conquered, captive, and fleeing from the pursuit of his enemies. The anecdote of Tamerlane and the ant is well known, but will bear repeating, as it shows how slight a thing will encourage the heart in adversity.

The prince had three times been most disastrously defeated, and fled for his life, alone and disheartened. He took shelter in an old building and was thinking sadly of his apparently hopeless fortunes, when his attention was attracted by an ant that was striving to carry a grain to its storehouse, up the wall. Tried to accomplish its object sixty-nine times, but in vain; the hundredth time it succeeds. In view of the patience and perseverance of such a creature, the warrior prince felt ashamed of his own depression, rose with new courage, and afterwards, taking all in battle, gained the victory. He soon grew more powerful than his ally, Hussein, whose character was such as to make him universally disliked, while Tamerlane, by his frankness and justice, won the regard of his men. The attempts of Hussein to injure and ruin Timour ended in his own assassination by one of the latter's soldiers. Tamerlane was confirmed in his hereditary possessions by the Khan of Zagatia, and soon, by his many wonderful victories, was at the head of a powerful empire, and classed among the world's most renowned conquerors.

The character of this semi-barbaric prince presents a mixture of vice and virtue common to men of his calibre. He was at once just and despotic, kind and cruel; he was capable of the tenderest natural affection, and yet could display the most disgusting and heartless indifference to domestic and social obligations; and a feeling of humility, reverence and piety seemed to exist in his heart, side by side with the most overweening haughtiness towards his fellow-men, whose dearest rights he trampled upon. He is thought to have caused the violent deaths of ten or twelve millions of human beings, and who can estimate how much misery? Tamerlane once said that it was "neither consistent nor proper that the earth should be shared between two monarchs." The chief aim of his ambition was conquest; the next, to be remembered and esteemed by future generations.

Twenty-seven crowns did Tamerlane win for his own brow, and he carried on thirty-five campaigns. To the dominion of Zagatai he quickly added Kharazm and Candahar, and then advanced into Persia, which had no lawful ruler. Its small tyrants were conquered one by one.

Ormus, the island centre of commerce in the Persian Gulf, was forced by the conqueror to pay an annual tribute of six hundred thousand loads of gold. He also subdued the plains and valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris, together with the rest of the country as far north as Caucasus, and on the west to Lebanon and the Othmans, and made other large additions to his territory.

The circumstances of Tamerlane's contest with the Prince of Kipsah are interesting. The former had protected the prince and restored him to his throne; but after the space of ten years these benefits were forgotten, and the ungrateful prince advanced against his former friend whom he termed the "usurper of the rights of the house of Zingis." He entered Persia through the gates of the Derbend, at the west end of the Caspian Sea, with ninety thousand men. He collected together the countless multitudes of Kipsah, Bulgaria, Circassia and Russia, crossed the river Jaxartes, fired the palaces of Tamerlane, and forced him to contend for Samarcand and his life amid the snows of winter. Tamerlane won a victory and determined to have revenge. Twice he entered Kipsah with so mighty an army that the distance from its right to its left wing was thirteen miles. The armies met, and Tamerlane was the victor; his forces retraced their steps, after several terrifying feats, laden with riches.

In 1398, Tamerlane invaded India, to the distaste of his soldiers, whose imaginations led them to view that country with dread. But the will of the emperor was absolute. At Delhi the forces of the invader met those of the Sultan, who advanced into the plain with ten thousand cuirassiers, forty thousand foot guards, and one hundred and twenty elephants that wore on their tusks sharp daggers. Tamerlane had recourse to fire, a ditch of iron spikes, and a rampart of bucklers, to quiet the fears of his soldiery; but they quickly laughed at their own dread, and as soon as the elephants were routed the enemy's defeat was decided. The city of Delhi was the scene of pillage and massacre. Millions perished in this needless invasion of India. At one time a city of the Ghebers or fire-worshippers was making negotiations for its ransom; but a breach was made in the wall, and the pitiless soldiers entered. The fire-worshippers put the torch to their own houses, threw their wives, children and wealth into the flames, and all perished, fighting bravely on the terrible funeral pyres. Before the battle at Delhi, Tamerlane ordered the massacre of over one hundred thousand miserable captives in the camp. Such were some of the events of what this bloody monster termed a "holy war," because his opponents were not Mahometans. Immense riches accrued to his troops, who were loaded with treasures, and possessed an enormous number of slaves.

Disturbances in Persia forced Tamerlane to return there; after quelling them he marched upon the ill fated people of Georgia, and that country was the scene of ruthless murder and violence. He destroyed Damascus, and conquered Bagdad. The soldiers were each required to bring a head, and towers of human heads were constructed here and elsewhere. Four thousand soldiers were at one time buried alive in the moat of a city by the barbarous conqueror's command. But why detail these soul-sickening horrors of war? Tamerlane had, at times, a less savage aspect, and liked to see his people enjoy themselves on the days of public rejoicing given by him. The fetes of Tamerlane were scenes of splendor. After a war with Baljazet, Emperor of the Turks, a mighty warfare, resulting in victory for the all conquering Tamerlane, the latter returned to Samarcand, his capital, and for a short time reposed, while displaying his might and magnificence. The marriage of six of his grandsons was the occasion of the greatest mirth and luxury. A proclamation was issued by the emperor as follows:

"This is the season of feasts, of pleasure and rejoicing. No one is allowed to dispute or quarrel. Let not the rich insult over the poor, nor the powerful over the weak. Let no one ask his neighbor, 'Why hast thou acted thus?'"

For two months the fete continued; during which time the people were free and the sovereign did not exercise his power. Rare months were those in the life of the terrible warrior Tamerlane.

But soon the armies were gathered for the invasion of China, to the immense number of one million two hundred thousand men. Before the arrows of death, however, the mighty Tamerlane was as powerless as the weakest of his many victims. He advanced no further than Otrar, where he died of fever, in the seventieth year of his age, and thirty-five years after he had mounted the throne of Zagatai. China was saved. Of Tamerlane's personal appearance his biographer says:

"Never a prince carried a more majestic and terrible air in his wrath, nor yet a more sweet and agreeable one when he was pleased to bestow his favors."

Many years ago the late Mr. Hood, in an affecting poem, described the grief and consternation which fell on a small family circle when they discovered among some codfish which, with oyster sauce, formed their supper a button belonging to one of their members who was absent on a seafairing expedition. An incident of this nature has, it seems, actually occured in Newfoundland. A few months ago a story was current in the New York journal to the effect that a signet ring, bearing the monogram, "P. B," had been discovered by a fisherman in the entrails of a codfish caught in Trinity Bay, Newfoundland. The *New York Herald* now gives the sequel to the story. "The fisherman, John Potter," says the corespondent of the *Herald*, dating from St. John's, "kept the prize in his possession until the 12th ult., when he was requested by a letter from the Colonial Secretary to send or bring the ring to St. John's, as he had received letters from a family named Burnam in Poole, England, saying they had reason to feel certain that the ring once belonged to Pauline Burnam, who was one of the several hundred passengers of the Allen steamship *Anglo Saxon*, which was wrecked off Chance Cove, Nfld., in 1861, the said Pauline Burnam being a relative of theirs. The fisherman in whose possession the ring was brought it to St John's and presented it at the Colonial Secretary's office. He was requested to take a seat and wait a while. After about half an hour's delay he was introduced to "an elegantly dressed gentleman," a Mr. Burnam, whom the Colonial Secretary had sent for on the fisherman's arrival. Mr. Burnam at once indentified the ring as the wedding ring of his mother, and which she had always worn since her marriage in Huddersfield in the year 1846. The ring was accordingly given up to Mr Burnam, who rewarded the fisherman with bank notes amounting to £50 sterling.

The Government is about constructing sheds at Kingston for the convenience of immigrants.

How Men are Made.

A man never knows what he is capable of until he has tried his power. There seems to be no bound to human capacity. Insight, energy, and will, produce astonishing results. How often modest talent, driven by circumstances to undertake some formidable looking work, has felt its untried and hitherto unconscious powers rising to grapple, to master, and afterwards stood amazed at his unexpected success. Those circumstances, those people, enemies and friends, that provoke us to any great undertaking, are our benefactors. Opposition and persecution do more for man than any seeming good fortune. The sneers of critics develope the latent fire of the young poet. The anathemas of the angry church inflame the zeal of the reformer. Tyranny, threats, faggots, raise up heroes, martyrs, who might otherwise have slept away slothful and thoughtless lives, never dreaming what splendid works and acts lay buried beneath their bosoms. And who knows but the wrongs of society are permitted, because of the fine gold which is beaten out of the crude ore of humanity? Here is truth worth considering. Are you in poverty? Have you suffered wrong? Are you beset by enemies? Now is your time! Never lie there depressed and melancholy. Spend no time in idle whining. Up like a lion. Make no complaint if difficulty fights you, but roar your defiance. You are at school—this is your necessary discipline; poverty and pain are your masters—but use the power God has given you and you shall be master at last. Fear of failure is the most fruitful cause of failure. What seems failure at first is only discipline. Accept the lesson, trust and strike again, and you shall always gain, whatever the fortunes of to-day's or to-morrow's battle.

The Pacific Railway.

From Mr. Waddington's Report on the route he has surveyed from Canada to the Pacific coast, we obtain the following information. The distance by the proposed route is:

	MILES.
From Montreal to Ottawa	115
" Ottawa to Mattawan	195
" Mattawan to Fort Garry	985
" Fort Garry to the yellow head Pass	985
Thence to the Limit of British Columbia	52
Route to the Upper Fraser (British Columbia) by "short cut"	445
Total length, Montreal to the Pacific	2,777

Against 2,305 miles from New York to San Francisco, or 528 miles less.

The above distances may be classed in three categories, as regards the nature of the soil and country traversed, viz.: 1, Level, rich arable country; 2, rolling country less fertile; 3, poor, mountainous, and timbered, in the following proportions. Valley of the Ottawa, 70 miles, rolling; Montreal Valley, 69 miles, level; Clay Level Country, 230 miles, level; Lake shores, north of Lake Superior, 29 miles, level; Nepigon and Black Sturgeon District, 41 miles, level; height of land to White Mouth River, three hundred and thirty-five miles, poor; Great Western Plain, 1,012 miles, level; Great Western Plain, approach to the Rocky Mountains, 25 miles, rolling; Valley of the Assiniboine, 30 miles, rolling; Rocky Mountains to the Cache, 80 miles, poor; Bald or Gold Range beyond, 116 miles, poor; along Horsefly Lake and River, 20 miles, rolling; Chilcoaten Plain, 152 miles, level; Cascade Range (the Valley itself fertile), 85 miles, poor. Being a total of 1,544 miles of level country, 200 of rolling, and 728 of poor.

Recapitulation—Rich and cultivatable territory, 1,744 miles; grazing, timbered and mountainous, 723 miles. Total 2,437.

The Sea of Galilee.

What the traveller will see when the catches his first glimpse of the limpid sheet of water will be a small oval shaped lake, thirteen miles long and six broad. It is evidently of volcanic origin, and the earthquakes which have rent the walls of Tiberias, as well as the hot springs at several places in the vicinity of the lake show that volcanic agencies are still at work. All along the eastern side runs a green plain, which except at one spot (the probable scene of the destruction of the swine after the healing of the Gadarene demoniac) is everywhere about a quarter to half a mile in width: Beyond this rises to the height of about 2,000 feet, an escarpment of desolate-looking hills, scored by various ravines, and having a plateau at the top. As there are neither trees nor villages to be seen on that side, and no signs of cultivation, the view in that direction has a certain monotony, but is atoned for by the air of mystery derived from its very desolation, and from the fact that even in our Lord's time it was so unfrequented that He had but to visit it when he required the refreshment of solitude. It was of this lovely shore that we are reminded in the lines of the beautiful hymn:—

"Come to a desert place apart,
And rest a little while,'
So spake the Lord when mind and heart
Were faint and sick through toil."

It was somewhere among these featureless hills—probably toward the northeastern corner of the lake—that he fed the 5,000 who had flocked after him on foot, it was somewhere about these grey ravines that He spent the night in prayer. And how many times must his eye have rested with pleasure on the dimpling surface of the inland sea! a sight delightful in any region of the world, but doubly refreshful and delicious in this sultry land.

The Paris papers state that the committee of engineers appointed to report upon the construction of a tunnel across the channel between England and France have accepted the plan of M. Thom de Gamond, and that the works will soon be commenced on one side at Dieppe, and on the other at Newhaven. The cost of the work is estimated at $45,000,000, and six years will be required in its completion.

Immigration into Canada.

The annual report of the minister of Agriculture for Canada has been printed and supplies the following facts:—The total number of immigrants who entered Canada during the calendar year of 1870 was 69,019, of whom 44,479 arrived by way of St. Lawrence, and the remainder by other means of ingress. Of the number which arrived in the country by way of the St. Lawrence, 35,073 sailed from ports in the United Kingdom, and all, with the exception of about 3,000 took passage in the regular lines of steamships. The number of immigrants who passed through the Dominion for points in the Western States was 44,313; and the number who would remain in Canada would consequently be 24,706. Here, then, we have data to compare the idea of immigration of last year with that of the previous years. In 1866 we received, what we may term 10,091 staying immigrants; in 1867, 14,666; in 1868, 12,765; in 1869, 18,630; and last year the number we have stated. The increase is gratifying, but not, perhaps so great as we had reasonable hope to expect we should have received. It is probable, however that the war which prevailed between two great European powers during the latter half of 1870 would have the effect of checking emigration from Germany, from whence we have derived a considerable number of valuable immigrants. The report mentions the fact that there is a very considerable demand for labourers in the several provinces. The Province of Quebec can comfortably absorb upon an average, 5,000 farm laborers and domestic servants every year. But in the Province of Ontario there is a standing demand for over 20,000; and the more the Province receives, the more insatiable her demands appear to become. The report contains the special reports of the emigrant agent in the United Kingdom. That of Mr. Shaw, at Glasgow, states that there a hundred thousand able bodied respectable working men in Scotland, who desire with their families to emigrate, but for want of means beyond their daily requirements cannot get away. A Scottish Canadian land company has been formed, which proposes to pay the passage money of these and settle them on land in Canada, such advances to be repaid in labour. Mr. Foy also writes an encouraging report from Belfast, and says that crowds of able farming hands, unable to pay six guineas for their passages, would go out if they could go out for four pounds. He hopes the Dominion Government will see its way to give assisted passages. If so, crowds of the best class of emigrants will go from the North of Ireland.

Fight with a Lion in Wales

While Edmond's Menagerie was at Llanduduo lately, an exciting scene was witnessed in the lion's den. The lions were performing with five powerful lions, when one of their number—a ferocious-looking brute—became obstinate, growled and roared fearfully, and then crouched, as if ready for a spring. Seeing his pupil was up to mischief, Delmonica was furnished with a stout stick, and with it he faced the beast boldly, thrashing him, as he moved slowly along the den, as if he were a dog. The stick, however, broke, and the lion's temper was not improved by the castigation he had received. Another stick was handed in, but this was instantly shivered by one blow on lion No. 1's head. The king of the forest was by this time wrought into a state of fury, but undaunted, Delmonica snatched up a pitchfork and defended himself with it, striking the lion heavily as he approached to rush upon him, the lion now quailed, but again crouched and prepared to spring. The tamer therefore advanced towards him, holding the fork with prongs towards the lion, who awaited him opened mouthed, Delmonica's eye fixed steadily upon the lion's glaring eyes. The furious animal seemed for the time subjugated, still showing a determined mien, the man, after the performance was over, withdrew from the den, having perfectly mastered the animals and escaped with but a slight injury to one of his arms.—*Carnarvon Herald.*

Taking a Swim.

Out in Ohio, last week, twenty Baptist Clergymen, who were attending a Convention, went down to a secluded spot on the river bank, in the afternoon for the purpose of taking a swim. These score of brethren removed their clothing and placed it upon the railroad track close at hand, because the grass was wet. Then they entered the water and enjoyed themselves. Presently an express train came round the curve at the rate of forty miles an hour, and before any of the swimmers could reach dry land, all of those undershirts and socks and things were fluttering from the cow-catcher and speeding on toward Kansas. It was painful for the brethren—exceedingly painful—because all the clothing that could be found after a careful search, was a sun umbrella and a pair of eye-glasses. And they do say that when those twenty marched home by the refulgent light of the moon, that evening, single file, and keeping close together, the most familiar acquaintance with Zouave drill, on the part of the man at the head, with the umbrella, still hardly sufficient to cover them completely. They said they felt conspicuous, somehow; and the situation was made all the more embarrassing, because that night all the Dorcas societies, and the Women's Rights Convention and the pupils at the female boarding school seemed to be prancing around the streets, and running across the route of the parade. Most of the brethren are now down on immersion, and altogether in favor of the use of water only by sprinkling.

'The 'Abyssinian stretch' has superceded the Grecian bend and the Kangaroo droop among the belles of fashion. It is supposed that this will have a short run, as the 'Madagascar flutter' and the 'Feejeen sprawl' are waiting to be adopted'

By the recent explosion in New York it has been ascertained that 100 are killed and 200 wounded.

Capt. L. Hillard, now of Toronto, is said to be the man who first took a steamboat down the Lachine Rapids. This was on the 19th of August, 1840.

A London policeman, who did not know that monarchs sometimes get up at 6 o'clock in the morning and stroll about the streets unattended, was recently going to arrest the Emperor of Brazil as a Communist and suspicious character generally.

The only amusement of the citizens of Calhoun, Ga., is that of tying tinware to the tails of the village dogs. The dogs are so well trained that whenever one of them sees an oyster can in the street he backs up and waits for some one to tie it on.

Life insurance policies are put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder in England, the buyer sometimes making and sometimes losing by the operation. Recently a policy of £3,000 on the life of a Liverpool merchant in his 70th year was disposed of for £150. The merchant died two days afterwards, and the purchaser realized in 48 hours $15,000 out of $750.

The Registrar-General of England states that the population of the United Kingdom is increasing at the rate of one thousand one hundred and seventy-three a day. But emigration takes away four hundred and sixty-eight of that number, leaving seven hundred and five a day to swell the population at home.

The Ottawa *Times* says letters have been received from the Intercolonial Railway Commissioners, who state that their tour of inspection thus far has been attended with gratifying results. A large amount of work is being done upon the road, and the sum of money expended during the present month will be very large.

A novel package which passed through Hamilton by express, on the Great Western, attracted considerable attention at the station. It was a cage containing a pair of grizzly bear cubs, shipped at St. Paul, Minn., and addressed to Miss McTavish, Toronto. They were about the size of full grown pigs, and their angry growls and vicious snarls were rather shocking to weak nerves.

A Washington ready-made clothing dealer has revived an old dodge. A customer is fitted with a coat which he is informed was ordered for somebody else, but did not suit him. He feels something in the pocket, slips his hands in, and finds it a pocket book. For a coat worth twelve dollars the sum of twenty five dollars was cheerfully paid on one occasion. The unfortunate purchaser declined to have the coat wrapped up, saying he would wear it. On examining the prize in the pocket he found it to be in deed a pocket book containing a roll of newspapers cut in imitation of greenbacks.

It seems that Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen has undertaken to introduce reforms in connection with marriage among his countrymen, which if continued by his sect and spread by it may lessen the amount of female infanticide, which has hitherto been common among poor Hindoo families. At Lucknow the Baboo, acting as high priest, asked the young pair separately if they married of their own accord, then he prayed, and the sacred knot was tied with the words, "Your heart is mine, and mine is yours." This ceremony was a great innovation, not less for the novelty of its form than for the simplicity with which it was conducted. Formerly the expense of weddings, which fell chiefly on the bride's father, was so great that in order to conduct their household affairs economically poor fathers killed their daughters as they were born.

THE TROUBLES OF THE POPE.—The *Universe* is responsible for the following:—A few days ago a magnificent wax candle, remarkable on account of its size, the purity of the wax, and the exquisite ornamental work which adorned the outside of it, was sent to the Vatican, with the request that it might be lighted when the Pope said mass. This wish was attended to, but instead of placing it on the altar it was put alone in a corner of the chapel. No sooner had the Pope perceived it than he ordered it to be extinguished, and when the service was over he caused it to be brought to him, and asked where it came from. Nobody could tell him, as the donor had not been recognized. The Pope ordered it to be opened in his presence, and when it was cut in two a small Orsini bomb was discovered secreted in the centre.

WOOL.—The great bulk of wool produced in the Dominion is now consumed among ourselves. The total quantity we exported last year was only 2,432,152 lbs, of which the United States took the whole, except 5060 lbs, which were sent to Great Britain. This cannot, we think, be more than one-third of the amount of wool annually produced by our farmers. Besides the above, however, 215,630 pelts were sold to our American neighbours at the price of $1 18 each. But after making allowance for these, it must be apparent that we now manufacture most of our own wool ourselves. The United States, notwithstanding the high duties they have placed on Canadian wool, still continue to purchase largely of long wool in our market. But it may surprise many to learn that we import nearly as much from them per annum as they import from us. During 1870 we imported from the United States 2,453,153 lbs. The difference, it will be observed, is very trifling.

Mark Auburn, a poor Englishman resolved to come to America, but he lacked the money for a passage. While the ship Idaho was at Liverpool, Auburn secreted himself in the hold, and after she had got to sea he was discovered and taken on deck. He told the story of poverty. The sympathy of the sailors was excited and they gave him food, and he was permitted to remain on deck. As there is said to be a law, however, in Great Britain against stowaways, the captain of the Idaho resolved to return Auburn to England for punishment, and when the vessel arrived in this port he ordered Auburn to be locked up in a little room. The English prisoner, when the vessel got to its pier, could see from his little window the free shores of America, while he remained a prisoner under the British flag. Anxious for liberty, he cut away the window of his room with a pocket knife. Passing through the opening, he found that there was no other means of reaching the shore than by crawling along the hawser, as the passage ways of the vessel were guarded. Auburn made the attempt, but, becoming exhausted, lost his grip and fell into the dock, where he was drowned. The body was taken to the morgue.—*N. Y. Sun.*