

out going "ramping and rairing" over the country like a pack of heathenish, untamed Gallowglasses. It is certainly a pity that amongst us who pride ourselves on our English connections, our English habits, and our English sports and pastimes, the one sport which of all others is *par excellence* English, should meet with so little encouragement. And it is certainly desirable that where, as is the case here in Montreal, and in Toronto, a party of gentlemen devote time and means to the acquirement and maintenance of hounds, they should meet with more support and countenance than has yet been given to the Montreal Foxhounds. The hounds have been an institution here for over forty years and have been a source of constant anxiety and expense to the club, the members of which have, however, persevered steadily in their object, and are now, we are glad to hear, in a more satisfactory position than they have taken for a long time past. The hounds were originally imported from England at great trouble and expense. Their numbers have been gradually increased by successive importations, and they now count sixteen couple, with eight couple of puppies that will be ready to run next season.

It is with a view of exciting, if possible, a little more interest in the good old English sport that we publish this week a double-page illustration of the meet held last Saturday at Verdun—on the lower Lachine Road—the residence of John Crawford, Esq., Master of the Montreal Foxhounds. This illustration, sketched by our own artist just before the start, is worthy of careful inspection, as it will be found to be almost perfect in its details, and as minute as a sketch of the kind could be. It would, of course, be impossible in a mere sketch to reproduce the human features with sufficient exactitude to form a series of portraits, but, notwithstanding, the likenesses of the principal characters in our illustration will be found sufficiently accurate to ensure recognition.

The following original poem, if set to music, would make a good hunting song for Canadian Clubs.

SNAFFLE AND SPUR.

There is music in the ripple as the good ship cleaves the brine,  
And the log reels out right merrily three knots beyond the nine,  
When the saucy Nereids toss their laughing foam-locks on the breeze,  
And the dolphin vainly toils behind his rival of the seas,  
But give me the first deep note that wells from out the whimpering  
[pack,

Where Juno speaks to Challenger—Gaylax the cry flings back,  
When o'er the troubled gorse at length the yellow blossoms stir,  
And we know the morning work's begun of Snaffle and of Spur.

Calabria's skies are azure, o'er St. Mark the moonbeam smiles.  
Soft sighs the whispering Auster through the bright Levantine isles;  
Blithe is our English summer noon when the sailing shadows slide  
Over oorn-fields green, and meadows gay with cowslip's modest pride.  
But give me November's cloudy skies, November's woodlands dun,  
When the reeking fallows yield the scent breast high through half the  
[run;

Where from the quivering covert sounds the startled woodcock's whirr  
Unharm'd she soars—to-day is given to Snaffle and to Spur.

Gay ride Rome's soft curl'd darlings, brave robes Russ nobly wear,  
Wrapped in the web of Orient loom, the spoil of northern bear;  
O'er courser swifter than the wind the Arab's caftan waves,  
The Ottoman's steed curvets in housings wove by Georgian slaves.  
But give me the sturdy hunter of Irish bone and blood,  
And I envy not the Bedouin Sheikh the choicest of his stud,  
Nor robes of silk or velvet, nor choicest ermine fur,  
Match half so well as scarlet cloth with Snaffle and with Spur.

And although our hand be scarce so light, our nerve so firm, to-day.  
As when last we heard by cover-side the cry of "gone away!"  
Nor roll of years, nor leagues of foam, nor toil of distant climes,  
Can ever blot from out our hearts the record of old times,  
When in the foremost flight we rode, nor ever turned aside,  
Nor cared to think how high the wall, the roaring brook how wide!  
And still to days of hound and horn we lovingly recur,  
And we drain this other cup to-night to Snaffle and to Spur.

GEORGE SPAIGHT.

THE NEEPIGON REGION.

No. 3.—VIEWS ON THE NEEPIGON RIVER.

The first rapid encountered in ascending the Neepigon River terminates half a mile North of the Red Rock Hudson's Bay post, at the mouth of the River. Our view No. 4 represents the scene at the head of this rapid looking North towards the small Lake of about four miles long through which the river runs. View No. 5, we have not deemed of sufficient importance to reproduce. It represents a northern view on the river near Camp Alexander, some six or seven miles further up than the first and about two miles below, (S. of) the second rapid. To the north of the second rapid, the river again widens out into a Lake, considerably larger than the one previously mentioned North of this Lake is the High Rock portage; and our view No. 6 represents the scene looking towards the south from this portage. We have now reached a distance of about 18 miles from the mouth of the river. A reference to the numbers on the map already given in our issue of the 22 ult., will enable the reader to understand exactly the position of the several scenes sketched. Much valuable information about the country around Neepigon may be expected from the explorations conducted during last summer at the instance of the Canadian and Ontario Governments.

The *Globe* of Oct. 31st, speaking of the surveys north of Lake Superior, conducted during the season, says:—"The various surveyors who have been employed all summer in the country north of Lake Superior have returned by the *Chicora*, which arrived at Collingwood on Friday evening. We learn from some of these gentlemen that Mr. J. A. Fleming, P.L.S., who was sent out by the Ontario Crown Lands Department, has made an exploration from Salter's Base Line to the Michipicoten River, and thence westward nearly to the Pic, surveying many of the rivers and lakes intersected by his line, or lying between it and Lake Superior. Mr. Walter Beatty, P.L.S., acting under instructions from the same Department, has run an exploration line from the east shore of Lake Neepigon to Long Lake, and thence eastward to the Pic River, connecting it by traverses with the line formerly run by Mr. Herrick, and explored and mapped much of the country between Lake Neepigon and Long Lake. Messrs. Beatty and Fleming's line is parallel with Mr. Herrick's and twenty miles north of it, or at an average distance of forty-five miles from Lake Superior. Professor Bell, assisted by Messrs. McKellar, McKenzie and Kirkpatrick, has, we understand, made topographical and geological surveys of White River and Lake, Black River (of Pic), the Great Pic River and McKay's Lake, the Little Pic River and Whitefish Lake, Steel River and Mountain Lake, Long Lake and the English River (which discharges it), nearly to the Albany and Pine Lake, lying upon its course; together with several lakes and rivers between Lake Neepigon and the English River. By means of these surveys the position of the water-shed which forms the boundary between Ontario and

Rupert's Land can now be defined, and the important question settled as to the territorial extent of our jurisdiction in these parts. In a geological point of view they will also be of great interest and utility to this Province and the Dominion at large, as we learn that they will enable the officers of the Geological Survey to map the distribution and extent of the various mineral-bearing formations which are now beginning to attract so much attention. We understand that Professor Bell has also succeeded in defining the southern boundary of the great Silurian Basin of Hudson Bay. We noticed the other day the return of Mr. Alfred Waddington from the Neepigon River. It appears that, in company with Mr. Henry Wilson, he examined the valley of the river all the way from Lake Superior to Lake Neepigon, and expressed himself highly pleased with the result. Mr. Austin has returned from his exploration of part of the tract between these lakes, and Mr. L. Russell from a flying visit to the Gull River and the Seine. The results of the labours of all these gentlemen, together with Professor Bell's survey, last year, of Lake Neepigon and the surrounding district, will give a new appearance to the map of the country north of Lake Superior; and we may now, for the first time, discuss intelligibly the whole question of railway communication with our North-West Territories. We quote with satisfaction the progress thus made toward the development of an extensive region which has hitherto received less attention than its importance demanded."

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

BY THE REV. J. D. BORTHWICK.

(Continued.)

WHY IS A TAILOR SAID TO BE THE NINTH PART OF A MAN?—This contemptuous expression has been too long tolerated as an offensive imputation on a respectable trade, from which it is not likely to have taken its origin. The English word coward is derived from the Italian *codardo*, which comes from *coda*—a tail—a coward or coward being one who hangs behind. The literal meaning of coward is therefore a *tailor*; and may not the proverbial vulgarism now connected with the trade of tailor be traceable to a pun on this word? When we speak with contempt of a tailor, we really mean a poltroon of any kind, who is a coward or *tailor*; and if we knew our etymology better, we should not regard it as an aspersion on the useful fraternity of the shears and thimble, although ignorant usage has for generations so perverted the term.

THE DEUM.—A solemn hymn of the Roman and Greek Churches, beginning with the words *Te Deum laudamus*, We praise Thee, O God. It is generally supposed to have been the composition of St. Augustin, A.D. 390. It is sung as a national thanksgiving for a victory, a bounteous harvest, or the removal of some signal evil.

TEETOTALLER.—An artisan of Preston, Lancashire, England, named Richard Turner, in addressing temperance meetings made constant use of this word, for want of one to express how great a drunkard he had once been, and how great an abstainer he then was. He used to exclaim, "I am now a *Teetotaller*." This is the origin of the word.

TRICOLOR.—The flag of the Bourbons was white. The tricoloured flag, which consists of a stripe of blue, white, and red, owes its rank as a national emblem to chance. At the first French revolution, a distinguishing sign was wanted, and the readiest which occurred was that of the colours borne by the City of Paris, blue and red. This was forthwith adopted; but, to conciliate certain influential members of the national guard who were not hostile to the king, white, the colour of the Bourbons, was afterwards added. Thus arose the flag which was borne throughout the wars of the revolution, and which Louis XVIII., by an unfortunate stroke of policy, did not continue at the restoration. The obligation to maintain the tri-colour is now engrossed in the charter.

U

UNION JACK.—When James VI., of Scotland but I. of England ascended the English throne, he caused the flags of the two countries to be amalgamated, and being accustomed to sign his name *Jacques*, from the French, the flag came to be called the Union Jack.

UNDER THE ROSE.—There has arisen much petty controversy about the expression, "Under the rose," different origins have been assigned. Some assert that it ought to be spelt, "Under the *rows*," for in former days almost all towns were built with the second story projecting over the lower one, a piazza or row as they termed it, which may still be seen at Chester and other old towns, and whilst the elders of the families were sitting at the windows, their sons and daughters were making love "under the rows." The other is more elegant. Cupid, it is said, gave a rose to Harpocrates, the God of Silence; and from this originated the practice that prevailed amongst Northern nations of suspending a rose from the ceiling over the table when it was intended that the conversation was to be kept secret.

Another origin is the following:—This phrase, implying strict secrecy, is thus explained in the *British Apollo*, p. 320.

"You must know, sir, the Rose was an emblem of old, Whose leaves by their closeness taught secrets to hold;  
And 'twas thence it was painted o'er tables so oft  
As a warning, lest when a frankness men scott  
At their neighbour, their lord, their fat priest, or their nation,  
Some amongst 'em, next day, should betray conversation."

V

VALENTINE'S DAY.—14th February; Valentine was a pope or bishop of Rome in the 9th century, who, on the 14th of February, established an annual custom of the poorer clergy drawing patrons by lots for the commenced year—and these patrons and benefactors were called Valentines. After his death he was canonized as a saint, and his feast-day was kept on that day which was thought to be his birth-day. The custom of sending valentines, seems to have been copied by the laity from the clergy, and is of very ancient date in Britain, being almost of 1,000 years standing.

VANDALISM.—Among the wretched intrigues at Rome, Aetius was put to death by the nominal emperor Valentinian. He was by himself slain by Petronius, who succeeded him, and desired the hand of his widow. She invited the Vandals of Africa to avenge the murder of her husband; and under Genserich they landed at Ostia, and marched to Rome. The new Emperor was murdered in the streets; and again, in 455, the imperial city was plundered. There was little treasure to

tempt the barbarians; and thus, perhaps in disappointment they destroyed the works of art, the last relic of the glories of Rome. Hence has arisen the expression Vandalism, as applied to those who are inimical to fine arts.

VATICAN.—The word "Vatican" is often used, but there are many who do not understand its import. The term refers to a collection of buildings, containing 7,000 rooms, on one of the 7 hills of Rome, which covers a space of 1,200 feet in length, and about 1,000 in breadth. It is built on the spot once occupied by the garden of the cruel Nero.—It owes its origin to the Bishop of Rome, who, in the early part of the 6th century, erected an humble residence on its site. About the year 1060, Pope Eugenius rebuilt it on a magnificent scale. Innocent II., a few years afterwards, gave it up as a lodging to Peter II., King of Aragon. In 1605, Clement V., at the instigation of the King of France, removed the Papal See from Rome to Avignon, when the Vatican remained in a condition of obscurity and neglect for many years. It is now the repository of multitudinous treasures of art.

Vatican comes from *vates*, a prophet, because it was here that the Roman Augurs foretold future events. The "Thunders of the Vatican." This term was first used by Voltaire, the great French poet, A.D. 1747.

VOLCANOES.—Of all the postulates for a general theory of volcanoes, the simplest and best founded, (supported by the fact that the temperature of the earth increases with the depth in every parallel of latitude, and by evidence of the great extent of rock once fused beneath the surface,) is the igneous fluidity of the interior of our planet—a vast sea of melted rock underlying the cooled and solidified crust, which may remain at rest for ages beneath enormous areas, but is liable to be locally excited and uplifted by the force of compressed power.

VILLAIN AND RASCAL.—Two words of totally different import now to what they originally had. They signified re-tainer, or follower. In the first edition of the English Bible occurs the following. "I, Paul, a rascal of Jesus Christ."

W

WEIGHTS IN ENGLAND.—The original of all weights used in England, was a grain of wheat, taken out of the middle of the ear, and well dried, 32 of which were to be considered as a pennyweight. But it was afterwards thought sufficient to divide the same pennyweight into 24 equal parts, still called grains, being the least now in use.

WHIG AND TORY.—Burnet, who was contemporary with the introduction of these terms, gives the following account of the former:

"The south-west counties of Scotland have seldom corn enough to serve them through the year; and the northern parts producing more than they need, those in the west come in the summer to buy at Leith, the stores that come from the north; and from a word (*whiggam*) used in driving their horses, all that drove were called Whiggamors, and, shorter, the Whigs. Now, in that year, before the news came down of the Duke of Hamilton's defeat, the ministers animated the people to rise and march to Edinburgh; and they came up, marching at the head of their parishes with an unheard-of fury, praying and preaching all the way as they came. This was called the Whiggamor's inroad; and ever after, all that opposed the court came in contempt to be called Whigs."

Dr. Johnson, in his Dictionary, quotes this passage: yet by placing against the term Whig, the Saxon word *Whæg*, synonymous to whey, or sour milk, he seems not to reject another derivation, which has been assigned to it by some writers.

Echard says—"Great animosities were created by these petitioners and abhorers, and they occasioned many feuds and quarrels in private conversations; and about the same time, 1680, and from the same cause, arose the pernicious terms and distinctions of Whig and Tory, both exotic names, which the parties invidiously bestowed upon each other. All that adhered to the interest of the crown and lineal succession, were by the contrary branded with the title given to the Irish robbers; and they, in return, gave the others the appellation of Whig, or sour milk, formerly appropriated to the Scotch presbyterians and rigid covenanters."

Tindal, in his introduction to the continuation of Rapin's History, notices the distinction between the principles of the parties, but does not inquire into the etymology of the terms.—Vol. 1.

Toland, in his *State Anatomy*, considers the words as mere terms of reproach, first applied to each party by its enemies, and then adopted by each as a distinction.

The words themselves are but late nicknames, given by each party to the other in King Charles the Second's reign; Tories in Ireland, and Whigs in Scotland, being what we in England call Highwaymen; and you, public robbers.

Hume, the historian, says—"This year, 1680, is remarkable for being the epoch of the well-known epithets Whig and Tory, by which, and sometimes without any material difference, this island has been so long divided. The court party reproached their antagonists with their affinity to the fanatical conventiclers, who were known by the name of Whigs; and the country party found a resemblance between the courtiers and the banditti in Ireland, who were known by the name of Tories."—Vol. VIII.

These are the principal writers in which the origin of the terms is noticed.

Y

YANKEE AND YANKEE DOODLE.—The first is derived from the manner in which the Indians endeavoured to pronounce the word in English, which they rendered *Yenghees*, whence the word *Yankee*. In a curious book on the Round Towers of Ireland, the origin of the term "Yankee Doodle" is traced to the Persian phrase, "*Yanki dooniah*," or "Inhabitants of the new world."

Sunday reading for political contractors—the Book of Job.

"Drowned in dodging a potato thrown by William Stubbs," was the verdict of a Toledo jury.

Disraeli says: "I think I am rather fond of silent people myself; I cannot bear to live with a person who feels compelled to talk because he is my companion."

During the fight at Saarbrücken on the 6th of August, a Merciful Brother gained great credit for his heroic conduct. The bullets began to fall like hailstones about the ambulances, when the brother bent over two soldiers placed in his care, covering them with his body, saying, "No, you have already had enough; now let the bullets strike me!" That was true courage.