

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE PORTSMOUTH RAILWAY STATION.—A mighty work which unites all the trains from London with the shipping of the great naval station.

HOPE GATE.—In the papers of Mr. J. M. LeMoine on the streets and monuments of Quebec, lately published in the NEWS, can be found a description of this interesting old gate.

CLEARING SNOW IN NEW YORK.—An unusual amount of snow has fallen in New York, where it is a most serious incumbrance to traffic.

LORD SALISBURY AT PERA.—The city of Constantinople consists of three distinct towns—Stamboul, the Turkish quarter; Pera, the European quarter, and Galata, the Frank business quarter.

MEMBERS OF THE S. C. LEGISLATURE TRAVELLING TO COLUMBIA.—A characteristic picture. The colored members are travelling second-class in a railway carriage, to the seat of State Government at Columbia.

THE MONUMENTS OF WOLFE AND MONTCALM.—We reproduce two views of historical Quebec to-day—the monument of Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham, and the Wolfe-Montcalm monument in the Governor's Garden.

DEBATE FAR NIENTE.—This little fancy sketch is intended to represent the Province of Quebec enjoying repose after the labors and anxieties of the legislative session, when the wrangling of parties waxed strong, and all the acts of the Ministry were overhauled.

INDIANS ATTACKING THE OVELAND MAIL.—A scene on our Western plains familiar to many of our readers either from hearsay or personal experience. The drawing is very tasteful.

THE FIEST SLEP.—They are on the brink of the brook—a picture of life. They must cross it, or rather they are tempted to cross it. He does not hesitate. Why should she?

SEIZURE OF THE SUPREME COURT BUILDING AT NEW ORLEANS.—The political events in Louisiana have of late been a subject of absorbing general interest. Our engraving represents the episode of the seizure of the Supreme Court Building, at New Orleans, by the State militia, under General Ogden, who sides with Nicholls, the Democratic claimant of the Governorship.

THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.—We are of those who regard the manipulation of the contract for Section 15 of the Pacific Railway as a matter of major importance. We confess that the reticence on the subject of the authorized organs of public opinion is a source of surprise to us.

TRAINING BOYS OF THE N. Y. PUBLIC SCHOOLS TO ESCAPE FIRE.—This picture is interesting and important as showing the energetic means used to prevent panic in the public schools on the alarm of fire.

out quietly by two or three avenues, single file, without crowding and without noise. In a few seconds they are out of danger. We earnestly commend this fire-drill to all the teachers of schools throughout the Dominion.

WAJE HAMPTON PACIFYING HIS FRIENDS.—General Hampton, the Rupert of the South, the greatest Confederate cavalry officer, after General Stewart, was lately elected Governor of his native State, South Carolina.

THE STEAMSHIP "L'AMÉRIQUE."—The steamship L'Amérique, from Havre for New York, went ashore at Seabright, about four miles north of Long Branch, on the morning of January 7.

REVIEW.

We are informed that THE BASTONNAIS will appear within a few days. As this is a conscientious attempt to popularize a stirring and important event of Canadian history by means of light romance, we trust that all our readers throughout the Dominion who expressed themselves so pleased with it when it appeared serially in these columns, will make it a point to procure it in its present more enduring form.

THE PEARL FOUNTAIN is a very interesting little volume by Bridget and Julia Kavanagh, and the illustrations are so clever that we have used one of them for imitation in our front-page cartoon of the present issue.

We learn that the CANADIAN MONTHLY has passed into the hands of a joint-stock company who intend to push it, so as to keep pace with its splendid young rival, BELFORD'S MAGAZINE.

ST. NICHOLAS, for February, has secured the services of no less a writer than Tom Hughes, author of Tom Brown. His article is buoyant and breezy.

When all the world is young, lads, And all the trees are green With every goose a swan, lads, And every lass a queen— Then hark for boot and horse, lads, And round the world away! Young blood must have its course, lads, And every dog his day.

A serial story for girls, too, is begun in this number. It is entitled Pattikin's House, and the first instalment shows it to be an excellent narrative, simply and pleasantly told.

The latest work of William Black is MADCAP VIOLET, which appeared serially in Macmillan's Magazine and the Galaxy of New York. As compared with the previous productions of its author, it may not be regarded as an advance, but it certainly indicates no falling off.

THE HISTORY OF SHEFFORD, civil, ecclesiastical, biographical and statistical, is the title of a neat little volume by Mr. C. Thomas, who describes himself as a teacher at Waterloo. The

idea is an excellent one of tracing the early annals and traditions of our counties and parishes before the last of the old pioneers and settlers have passed away, and the example set by Mr. Thomas is worthy of imitation.

The February number of SCRIBNER'S is actually overladen with contributions of rare and varied excellence. The chief serial by the editor, Dr. Holland, is Nicholas Minturn, and in the present number, the scene shifts to New York, where the "Pop-corn Man" re-appears.

I'm not in love, my love, oh, no! 'Tis thou, as I can prove; For thou art folded closely in And sheltered with my love.

It hovers o'er thee all the time; It follows all thy ways; It folds thee, sweet, where'er thou art, And compasses thy days.

I'm not in love, my love, oh, no! But thou art held there, tight, Send me (the poor outsider) dear, One little ray of light.

Bid me approach, and enter in, So, both our lives may shine, That I may also be in love Like thee, my Valentine.

THE FREE LANCE.

A CONTEMPORANEOUS critic writes of an artist who has a statue on his easel. I'd like to see that. I fear it would not be a case of standing at ease.

YOUNG MASTER HINGSTON is entitled to a silver cradle and shall have it. But this thing must not be repeated. Aspirants to the mayoralty must take their precautions.

THE question agitating fashionable circles is: "Do these gentlemen in Ulsters wear trousers?" I don't know, but a friend of mine told me, the other day, that he prized his Ulster because it covered his baggy pantaloons.

THIS is delicious. A lady critic objects to the French word ciel blue. Why not sky blue? And she clinches the argument by asking why we do not say ciel torrier instead of sky torrier. And such people write away all unconsciously.

THIS is the most unkindest cut of all. The Bristol (Eng.) Times and Mirror says, gravely: "A strike of such a serious character is going on among all the engineers employed on the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada that the military have been called out to assist the civil powers."

A scene in Court. Cynical old clerk to lady witness:—"Your age, madam?" "Twenty-five." "Since when?" "Oh, the flash of that eye!"

GLADSTONE writes on the management of Bulgarians. Schuyler tells us all about the management of Turkostanians. McGahan has revealed Russian management of Khivans. And now a correspondent in the Gazette has something to say about the management of Albanians. He means stoves.

MONTREAL has the champion mean man. There was the funeral of a rich old man, the other day. The chief mourner was his heir, a son well on in years. When the procession reached the dead house in Côte-des-Neiges Cemetery, the dutiful son went in and knelt beside the coffin. The friends retired to leave him to his grief. He bent his head, reverently drew a screw-driver from his pocket, mournfully adapted it to the silver handles, undid them, rolled them in a handkerchief, arose and came forth, sighing: "Alas! he will not need them."

A SCENE at Victoria Rink. It was the night of masquerade. Brigands and flower girls, hussars and milkmaids, Don Juans and Rosinas, Faustus and Marguerites, Corsairs and Dolly Vardens, Punches and Jdys were filling in in variegated costume. A lady passed by in black dress, crêpe veil, sable lace gloves and demure aspect. As she was about to step upon the ice, she was accosted by a friend who meekly offered his condolence,

"Madam, I did not know that you were in mourning." "In mourning, sir?" For all answer, he looked sheepishly at her costume. "Why, sir, I appear to-night as a Spanish duenna." Our friend left the rink at once.

LACLEDE.

HUMOROUS.

SECOND-SIGHT.—A pair of spectacles. THE longest periods in a boy's life are those between meals.

MISFORTUNES, like borrowed umbrellas, are easily carried—if they belong to others.

WHEN a young man sets out in dead earnest to court a girl, the deferential manner in which he regards her big brother is truly remarkable.

A MAN who attempted to stand on his dignity the other day couldn't do it. The platform was too narrow.

AN Illinois editor, having lost his scissors, writes:—"We are called upon to mourn the loss of one of the best and most trustworthy assistants the world ever knew."

THE contemplation of several hundred feet of sidewalk to shovel off in the winter, will strike dismay to the heart of a man who in the summer glories in the possession of a corner lot.

IT totally unfits a man for the appreciation of the beauties and comforts of winter to start into the cellar after kindling, and find out that he is swimming for his life in four feet of ice water, with the cellar steps angled in his hair.

THIS is the season when the liberal-minded leaneth over the front gate and discourseth of the great blessing of the snow in providing work for the poor man, and watcheth the hired girl while she saveth him a quarter by shoveling off the pavement and catching the pleurisy.

IT was a gentlemanly young man who remarked wonderingly how a young lady could make herself ridiculous by yielding to the absurd vagaries of fashion. Then the wind caught him by the new style of shirt collar on which his hat rested, and he was obliged to cast both arms around a telegraph pole in order to keep from being watted over a neighboring roof.

THERE is nothing which gives a man so much confidence, in passing beneath the roof of a building from which the snow is being shovelled, as to hear the voice of the hired man on the roof shovel in hand, next averted, hoarsely whispering down the chimney words of love to the chamber-maid making beds below. There won't be any snow-slide until the hired man gets his answer from the flue.

AN effusive Quebec grocer advertises "the peculiar delicacies of the finest Ind, and the truly-favoured and humanising heat of the still further away, the more exciting though not less delicious berry of Brazil and the spices, steams, and luscious fruits of the Antilles, the sugared condiments and the blood-enriching wines of the Mediterranean, and the salt-cured and brain-renewing fish of our own stormy gulf." What he means to say is that he sells tea coffee and codfish cheap for cash.

ARTISTIC.

HERR WALZER, the Berlin sculptor, is engaged on a statue of Karl Wilhelm, the composer of the "Wacht am Rhein," for the town of Krefeld, where, for twenty-five years, Herr Wilhelm followed the profession of a teacher of music.

AUBER'S monument in the cemetery of Père-Lachaise, Paris, is at length completed. It is a black marble pyramid, on one side of which are engraved the composer's name and the date and place of his birth and death; while on the others are the titles of forty-eight of his principal works, beginning with Adieu and ending with Le Pecheur Jour de Baudouin and Réve d'Amour—his two last compositions. A neat monument, a subscription is being raised in Paris to erect a memorial to Déjazet.

THE report that has been in circulation in certain coteries of New York, that one of their number, a lady of gifts and accomplishments, related to a dignitary of the church, and finely educated, was preparing to make her entrée upon the stage, has given rise to no little interest and speculation. She is described as beautiful in face and person, and possessed of a magnificent voice. Her stage designation will be Miss Marie, and she will appear, it is stated, at first in the provinces under the auspices of Signor De Vito.

GERÔME, the eminent French artist, is about forty-five years old, and looks like a student as well as an artist. His studio is simply magnificent in size, decoration and furniture. The walls are ornamented with a costly and rare collection of the armour and weapons of the ancient conquering races. Among them are shields, swords and pikes of various periods, together with helmets actually used by the gladiators of Rome, and marked by the blows which they received. This collection was made with considerable trouble and at great expense. Gérôme says that he passed two years in studying the details of his picture of the "Gladiator" before he put a mark upon the canvas, and the same careful study characterized the preliminary steps toward the production of the "Chariot Race."

HYGIENIC.

THERE would be less sickness in the winter months, if care were taken that the feet were well shod, and the legs and the lower parts of the body warmly and comfortably clad.

A CHILD'S digestion is more delicate than that of a grown-up person; therefore children like vegetable fat-formers—such as sugar and treacle—better than animal fat; and they are better for them, unless sweets disagree with them. Sugar also helps to dissolve the ashes that make bone, and purifies the blood.

CHLORATE of potassium and iodide of potassium are separately harmless medicinal doses; but the Journal of Pharmacy warns physicians not to administer them together, because in the stomach they combine to make iodate of potassium, a poison. Mixed in any other way they do not thus act.

LACTIC ACID is known to possess the power of removing or destroying the incrustations which form on the arteries, cartilages and valves of the heart, and as buttermilk abounds in such acid, and is an acceptable kind of food, its habitual use, it is urged by M. Robriog, a French chemist, will free the system from these affections and permit everybody to become a centenarian.