

Shortly after 9 o'clock, the proceedings were enlivened by a violent attack on Mr. Gladstone made by Mr. Chaplin, who taunted that Hon. gentleman with having made inflammatory speeches during the autumn. He charged him with making accusations against the Government, when he knew that they could not be present to repel them, and concluded a most virulent speech by saying that "as a man of honour, Mr. Gladstone had no alternative but to test the opinion of Parliament or to withdraw his charges."

The Speaker being appealed to amid great excitement, ruled the remark to be out of order and Mr. Chaplin had to withdraw it and apologize. He then continued his speech in a more subdued strain, and, on being challenged, moved the adjournment of the House and gave Mr. Gladstone an opportunity of replying, of which he promptly availed himself.

The House was now crowded, members pouring in from the dining and smoking rooms at the news of the attack, and ringing cheers and counter cheers greeted the Liberal champion as he rose to reply to his daring but inexperienced adversary.

Being now free from the trammels hitherto imposed on him by party necessities, the Ex-Premier showed himself still possessed of all his old fire and energy. He spoke at first with some emotion as though overcome by the unexpectedness and personality of the attack, but as he proceeded, he recovered his usual equanimity and bantered Mr. Chaplin with a keenness of irony which moved the general laughter of the House, and made that gentleman look exquisitely uncomfortable. Although the old Liberal gladiator has become old and somewhat garrulous, he is still much too formidable to be attacked with impunity by such small fry as the Member for Lincolnshire.

Mr. Hardy made an effective reply to Mr. Gladstone's strictures, and stated that the Government considered themselves still bound by the treaties of 1856 and 1871. He argued that if the Government were not bound by these treaties neither was Turkey, and that they could not repudiate the responsibilities they had undertaken and at the same time hold Turkey responsible. The Government had no intention of going to war on behalf of Turkey, but he declined to say what course they might think proper to pursue under a different state of affairs.

Mr. Leonard Courtney made a very lucid and argumentative first speech. He maintained that England had no obligation with Turkey, but only with the other contracting powers. He thought that the Government should intimate to Austria and France that they considered the treaty no longer binding and then, if the necessity arose, they would be free to act as they chose.

Mr. Whitworth said he had been eighteen years in the service of Russia, and that "with the exception of the Emperor, all the highest Russian officials were adepts at lying and no dependence was to be placed on a word they said." There was as much cruelty practiced and as many atrocities were committed in Russia as ever there had been in Turkey, and the Turks had a great advantage over the Russians in being truthful and honorable.

This strong language coming from the Opposition benches was greeted with loud Conservative cheers.

On the 19th, Mr. Gladstone asked "who were the important personages" with respect to whom Sir Henry Elliot stated, in his despatch of 18th December last, that they had "made a declaration that the Turks must be driven out of Europe."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied that "he really did not know," but he thought that the Hon. gentleman himself was one of the personages referred to, as there was a very general impression that he had recommended such a policy.

Mr. Gladstone hoped that enquiry would be made, to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer replied that he had sent to Sir Henry Elliot for information, but he was not in town. The matter then dropped.

Mr. Edward Jenkins, who has been absent from the House through illness, gave notice through Sir Henry Jackson that he would bring in a bill for the "more effectual control and care of habitual drunkards."

The Oxford and Cambridge University Bill was read a second time.

W. H. F.

LONDON, 22 Feb., 1877.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

A BREAK IN THE OCEAN CABLE is the title of a very neat pamphlet published by Dawson Brothers, of this city. The author is Canon Baldwin, Rector of the Parish of Montreal, and the subject matter, a sermon recently preached by him in Christ Church Cathedral. The title is a pretty and poetic one, and the treatment worthy of the distinguished divine. The application is stated to be "The spiritual and vital communion which once existed between God and man, and which, like a cable, bound creator and creature together, has been severed by the unbelief of man." It will be seen at a glance what a series of striking images and illustrated lessons the allegory of the ocean cable, thus applied, can bring out, and it is only justice to say that the preacher has brought them out with fervor and eloquence. We cordially recommend the pamphlet to our readers.

We may be permitted, however, to animadvert on the profuse use of double capitals, italics, and other tricks of typography which strike one throughout the volume. This is, of course, a mere matter of taste, but to some it may smack of that sensationalism which Canon Baldwin has himself so zealously denounced in other spheres of literature and art. We may add that we entirely approve of the practice of printing the principal sermons of our leading pastors, thus giving them an enduring form and more permanent usefulness.

May Agnes Fleming is a New Brunswick lady, now residing in New York, where she is married and enjoying both fame and fortune. From humble beginnings in literature, she has risen to a high rank among the American female novelists of the day. Her latest work is Kate Danton, or Captain Danton's Daughters, a very readable story indeed, all the more attractive to Canadians, that most of its incidents are represented as taking place in Canada. She writes smoothly, her constructive talent is good, and the tone of her productions is equally free from sensation or mawkishness. The publishers are Belford Brothers, Toronto, and the book is for sale by Dawson Brothers, of this city.

In a paper, entitled "The Literary Standing of the Dominion," lately read before the Kinkos Club, of Montreal, and published in the columns of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, attention was called, by facts and figures, to the comparatively great literary activity of the French-Canadian race. This is a point of information not sufficiently recognized by outsiders. The *Revue Canadienne* and *L'Opinion Publique* are two literary periodicals which do the highest honor to their writers and readers. A new candidate for public favor, of which the first number has just been published, is the *Revue de Montreal*, devoted to the rather wide programme of theology, philosophy, law, social economy, politics, science, literature, history, education and the fine arts. The first article describes in full the aims, expectations and limitations of the periodical. The poetry is supplied by L. H. Fiedette, the member for Levis, and, though slight, is worthy of his reputation. A paper by P. H. Lemay, on the unlettered poets of Lotbiniere, appears to us rather flimsy and needlessly drawn out. The best contribution to the number is an historical essay by Faucher de St. Maurice on the expedition of Admiral Sir Hovenden Walker against Quebec in 1711. The new magazine promises well, and we bid it welcome among our colleagues for the promotion of Canadian literature.

The new proprietors and managers of the CANADIAN MONTHLY have fully redeemed the promise made by them in the February number. The present March issue—besides being on time, which is a manifest advantage—shows a decided improvement in every department. The articles are more varied and numerous, the tone is lighter and the typographical execution is excellent. Several of the more serious papers are worthy of special commendation. We are sincerely glad to be able to make these remarks, being persuaded that the cause of Canadian literature must profit by every honest effort to promote its interests. A special feature is the ROUND TABLE, lately the Contributor's Club of the *Atlantic*, and in connection therewith the managers cordially invite contributors, and any others who may care to join them, to take their places around it, and ventilate, briefly and pleasantly, and with something of the ease and freedom of friendly converse, any ideas which may occur to them, on topics of social, literary, aesthetic, or popularly scientific character,—with this proviso, however, that the host is in no sense to be held responsible for the opinions expressed by his guests.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

The annual visit of Barnabee is always welcome, and Mr. DeZouche deserves the thanks of the public for bringing him on. His performances are a medium between the buffoonery of the stage and the vulgarity of minstrel shows. His own impersonations are very clever and he manages his once fine voice with skillful husbandry. The star is Mrs. Carter, another old favorite, whose upper notes are still as clear as crystal. Miss Holbrook has one of the most genuine contralto voices we ever heard, full, strong, mellow and true. But she is young and new to the stage apparently, which will account for her want of expression. Mr. Collins, the tenor, was excused on account of a bad attack of sore throat, and hence it would not be fair to say more of him. Mr. Emerson, a cornet player, lately from Berlin, is evidently on his first tour, to become known, and we have no doubt that he will not lack engagements. Altogether, from the choice of the pieces, and their execution, the concert was most enjoyable.

It will please our readers to know that several Canadians at present in Paris are doing well. Albani, who is there reaping laurels, has taken them under her protecting wing. Young Deseve is taking lessons from Vieuxtemps, who although retired even from teaching, yet consented to admit this promising stranger. He writes to Albani that Deseve may yet prove the best pupil he ever had. M. Couture, the musical critic who made such a noise here last year, has secured the honorable and, let us hope, lucrative post of chapel-master to the Church of St. Clotilde, at Paris.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

MISTRESS AND MAID.—This elegant cartoon is an apt illustration of a social truth constantly forced before our eyes by the extravagance of wealthy families, especially such as have risen to sudden opulence. Canada, like all other young countries, has to learn the great lesson of judicious economy, such as is practised in France and Germany. Upstarts in fortune dazzle by their magnificence, and while their elevation is the subject of wonder, their rapid and almost inevitable downfall is no less a source of surprise. The moral of the legend which we append to the cartoon is literally true—that a young woman, in any capacity, who earns an honest wage, by faithful labor, is happier than the wife or daughter of the adventurer or *parvenu*, who may be rolling in wealth, and to-morrow brought down to the pave. Recent occurrences in this city, and elsewhere throughout the country, give a melancholy point to the lesson.

SKETCHES IN THE MONTREAL QUARRIES.—Strangers coming to this beautiful city are struck by the appearance of its buildings, which present an air of solidity and grandeur surpassed by no other city on this continent. Indeed, barring a few streets in New York, there is no city on this continent so well built as Montreal. The stone which goes into these constructions is all quarried from the mountain just behind us. The supply is inexhaustible, and the means of transportation very easy, thus placing the cost within the reach of all. Our sketches to-day represent one of these quarries, which our artist visited for the purpose of examining its interesting geological formations. The apparatus for quarrying are shown, as well as specimens of shells and crystallised rock.

SERGEANT BURT.—This is the portrait of an officer of one of our Volunteer Ontario regiments who has won renown as the savior of drowning men and other unfortunates on numerous occasions. No details are given of his life, but his heroism and humanity are their own best record.

MÉTIS LIGHTHOUSE, QUEBEC.—This lighthouse stands on Little Métis Point, at the east end of the seigniory. It was built three years ago by Mr. R. Cameron, of Lancaster, who has built several other lighthouses in the Dominion. It is forty feet high, and has a light which moves around once in two minutes. Several wrecks have taken place in the neighbourhood at different times. Of these, only two, however, within the recollection of many of the inhabitants, were attended with loss of life. One was that of the *Amantia* about the year 1841, on a reef opposite the lighthouse, which, for that reason is still known as the "Amanda Rocks." On that occasion forty-five persons perished. The other is that of the *Hope*, during the night of October 23rd, 1846, at a spot a little to the west of the one just mentioned. A heavy snow-storm was raging at the time. Out of thirteen—all that were on board—only two reached the shore. How they did so they could not tell. The rest perished by the swamping of the boat after they had made only one or two strokes of the oars. The captain, whose name was James E. Warren, was one of the latter. Those who were saved wandered about, wet and cold and weary, till daybreak, when they found themselves near a farm-house, a considerable distance from the scene of the wreck. Here they were kindly received. The bodies of all who perished were at last found and buried in one grave in the Presbyterian burying ground, about two miles west of the lighthouse. A beginning has been made towards putting up a stone to mark their last resting-place. One side of the burying ground referred to overlooks a bay called "L'Anse des Morts" or "Deadmen's Bay," because, according to tradition, a French frigate while Canada was "New France," was wrecked there. Only twenty-nine of these on board succeeded in reaching land, but of those, all except one or two—we forget which—were killed by the Indians. The dwelling house to the right of our picture is the Manor House. To the right of it, in the distance, is seen the spire of Sandy Bay Church.

MASQUERADE ON THE ICE.—The grand masquerade carnival held upon the rink of the Toronto Curling and Skating Club, Adelaide street, on the evening of the 9th ult., was, according to the *Mail*, eminently successful, about 1,500 people attending during the evening. The band of the 10th Royals was in attendance and rendered a select programme of dances, &c. The gallery and platform were crowded by spectators, while the ice, which was in good condition, presented an animated scene. The costumes of "The Flower Girl" and "Mary, Queen of Scots," whose train was supported by an agile page, were much admired, while his Majesty, the "Prince of the Infernal Regions," frisked about, despite the taunts of a host of mischievously-inclined boys who persisted in hanging on to the apology for a forked tail, regardless of the flourishes of an insignificant pitchfork. "Paddy Miles' Boy" would persist in annoying a constable, while "Falstaff" laughed in the company of three barrels of ale. An overgrown babe annoyed all by getting in the road and shaking a tin rattle, while clowns, with tremendous dinner horns, made the rafters ring. Ah Sin was present, but on account of the determination recently evinced by the police authorities to put down gambling, did not show any cards, although he was frequently seen in

the company of the King of Spades, Jack of Clubs, and King of Hearts. Several pretty Sisters of Charity looked bewitching in the company of Chinese Mandarins and Italian Brigands. A couple of St. Valentines led ladies attired in dresses decorated with coloured valentines. Nubian maids, graceful peasants, fairies, flower girls, fisher maids, and Spanish senoras were very attractive, especially to those who accompanied them, who represented crowned heads, princes, knights, cavaliers, &c.

PINEL AT THE SALPETRIERE.—This remarkable picture illustrates an historical event in the great French revolution. The Salpetriere was a prison or bastille where crazy women were confined, laden with chains, tortured with straight jackets, and submitted to ignominy. Perhaps even sane women were sometimes thrown in there. In 1795, Pinel was named Medical Superintendent of this institution, and his first peremptory order was that these unfortunates should be immediately unopinioned. He was the first to inculcate the lesson, since universally applied, of kindness to the insane, as the best means of insuring their recovery. The picture deserves consideration as a study both psychological and artistic.

VICE-PRESIDENT FERRY DECLARING HAYES ELECTED.—We have presented our readers with the chief phases of the now famous Electoral Commission at Washington. We close the series to-day by a sketch representing the last act of the drama—Vice-President Ferry announcing the election of President Hayes. The scene was an impressive one, and Ferry's voice is said to have trembled, as well it might.

MIDHAT PASHA GOING INTO EXILE.—Our readers are familiar with the portrait and history of this remarkable man, as presented lately in the NEWS. They have likewise heard of his sudden, unexpected, and hitherto unexplained fall. Our engraving to-day shows the ex-Grand Vizier advancing to the water's edge to embark on the despatch-boat Izzedin, that is to bear him into exile at Brindisi.

THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT HAYES.—On Monday noon, the 5th inst., President Hayes, accompanied by ex-President Grant, and a distinguished following, repaired to the Senate Chamber of the Washington Capitol, and took the solemn oath of office. He then proceeded to the east portico of the Capitol where he delivered his inaugural address in the presence of assembled thousands. We need not relate the particulars, as they appeared in all the papers. We prefer giving place to the language of song as inspired by the occasion. The following lines are by Joaquin Muller.

Granite and marble and granite!
Corridor, column and dome!
A Capitol, huge as a planet,
And mighty as marble-built Rome!

Stairsteps of granite to glory!
Go up with thy face to the sun;
They are stained with the footsteps and story
Of giants and battles well won.

Stop—stand on this stairway of granite.
Lo! Arlington, storied, and still
With a lullaby hush . . . But the hand it
Springs fresh as that sun-fronted hill.

Beneath us stout-hearted Potomac
In majesty moves to the sea.
Beneath us a sea of proud people
Moves on, undivided as he.

Yea, strife it is over and ended
For all the days under the sun;
The banners white and are blended
As starlight and sunlight in one.

Lo! banners and banners and banners!
Proud star-balanced banners of blue—
If a single star fell from fair heaven
Why what would befall us, think you?

Lo! Westward and Northward and Southward
The Captains come home from the wars—
Now the world shall endure if we only
Keep perfect this system of stars.

The Captain of Captains leads slowly
Up the great rounded stairway of stone—
How unlike on the fierce front of glory
Where he led till he led all alone!

He stops on the topmost gray granite
That tops the far highway of fame;
He kisses the Book, and his hand it
Uplifts in the great God's name . . .

It is done, God help him! A bolder
Than Theseus might well hesitate
To Atlas-like lift on his shoulder
This proud, splendid Capitol's weight.

God help him! The seven hard labors
Of Hercules, fate has forecast . . .
O States, stand as neighbors to neighbors!
O Statesmen, be Statesmen at last!

ARTISTIC.

MR. LONG'S royal academy picture is entitled "An Egyptian Feast." The artist has seized the moment when the mummy, which was always exhibited at banquets as a sign of mortality, is being wheeled round the room. The guests, half-startled from their reclining position, are gazing at the dead man with a strange commixture of horror and regret.

THE Pope has been having his portrait taken, and two Englishmen, Messrs. John Tatham, of Manchester, and Mr. George Cooper, of Hull, have had a sitting from the Holy Father for a photographic portrait. The artist contemplates producing a large picture, in which Pius IX. will be represented surrounded by his cardinals and signorini. The execution of the work will be entrusted to Mr. Crozier Harrison, of London. Photographic copies will be made by the carbon process.

AMONG other objects of art sold on the 9th inst., at the Hôtel Drouot, was the wedding dagger of King Henry IV., which fetched 12,500 francs. The handle and blade are richly decorated with gold, and are incrustated with small medallions of mother-of-pearl; the whole of the piece is covered with the crowned cypher of the King, the arms of France, *Arms-de-lis*, and a quantity of inscriptions in old French.