

"AS A CHILD."

All round the earth the Christmas chimes are ring-
ing:
As once the heralds over Bethlehem's plain
Filled the blue midnight with their choral singing.
These iron tongues took up the strain,
And Christ is born again!
In the blessed manger lies
The Holy Babe, whose loving eyes
The eyes of Blessed Mary meet.
With a tenderness most wise,
Infinite and strange and sweet,
And old as God's eternities!

In palace chambers, and in darksome places
Where dumb Despair sits haggard and forlorn,
His children, listening, lift their weary faces:
The old, old story, "Christ is born!"
Flows from the airy spheres,
And from the surrounding choirs
Of old cathedrals rolls its joy along:
"He cometh to His own" once more,
Even as He came before—
As a little child, who lies
In human arms, with human eyes,
Asking, seeking love and rest
On the tender mother's breast!

Not in the manger where He lay of old,
Under the purple darkness, and the glow
Of the great Syrian stars, like lumps of gold—
Not where the tides of music ebb and flow
Through the great Minster's aisles of fretted stone—
Not there, beside the Blessed Maid
The Blessed One is laid!
To-day He cometh to His own!
Weak and small, a child of sin;
Lost in the city's roaring din,
He treads with tiny naked feet
The founness of the stony street
And no one takes Him in!

In reeking alleys, up the broken stairway,
In rotting cellars and in garret-dun,
In the sad places of the earth—forgotten,
Unheeded, O ye Wise Men, seek for Him!
No star shall lead you on
Only the track of little bleeding feet,
In alleys and in street—
The voice of some lost little one,
Crying and crying—these shall go
Before, that ye may know!

In little faces pinched with cold and hunger,
Look, ye Wise Men, in the wistful eyes,
And on the mouths unlit by mother-kisses,
Marred, bruised and stained, His precious image
See!
And when you find Him in the midnight wild,
Even in the likeness of an outcast child,
O Wise Men, own your King!
Before this cradle bring
Your gold to raise and bless,
Your myrrh of tenderness!
For "as you do it unto these," saith He,
"Ye do it unto Me!"

G. A. DAVIS.

AN ECCENTRIC LOVER.

In 1820 there was born in Blakesley, in Northamptonshire, the son of a shoemaker. Andrew Sellwood was educated beyond the generality of the youths of his age, and having a turn for mechanics and harmony, the young man constructed a rude sort of barrel organ, which he exhibited before the family of Sir Ralph Brisbane. None of the company seem to have given him any encouragement except the baronet's third daughter, Lucy, a young and beautiful girl, whose words, doubtless intended to do no more than applaud his mechanical genius, fairly sent the poor fellow's wits woodgathering for the rest of his days. He ran away to sea, served with courage in the navy, afterwards entered the army, commanded a body of horse under Prince Rupert, and so distinguished himself at the assault upon Dunnington Castle that Charles I. created him a knight on the field of battle. Being wounded, however, he was disqualified from further service, and left the army. Meanwhile, through an unexpected inheritance on his mother's side, he came into the possession of an estate of some £50,000, on which, had he been so disposed, he might maintain the position of a landed proprietor. But his love for Lucy Brisbane, which he had neither seen nor heard of since he was a poor youth, led him to adopt a singular course of conduct. Miss Brisbane had long been married to Sir Arthur Fuller, a staunch Royalist, who, at the time of which we are writing, was in want of a groom. For this post, Sir Andrew Sellwood, properly disguised, applied; and it is said that he remained for fourteen years unsuspected in the service of the family. After the restoration of Charles II., Fuller, though a Royalist, contrived to get mixed up with some of the many plots of that unsettled time, and a warrant was issued for his apprehension on a charge of treason. Meanwhile Sellwood had been promoted to the post of butler, and when the officers appeared to arrest his master, he caused himself to be handed over to them as the rebel baronet, and in that character was actually arraigned at the bar of the Old Bailey! The story goes that Prince Rupert chanced to be in court, and that his recognition of his old companion in arms led to the exposure of the pretty scheme. When it was found that the real delinquent had escaped to France with his wife, by means of money supplied by Sir Andrew, the latter was tried and convicted of "misprision of treason," and died soon afterwards in gaol. The *Public Ledger* thus announced his end: "Sir Andrew Sellwood, Knight, died yesterday in the governor's apartments, Newgate. The curious revelations which came out upon his trial are still fresh in the public memory. He was a good, gallant, but singularly eccentric gentleman. He was, no doubt, crazed by love—an ently love; a very rare instance."

The French Senate has voted a million francs to relieve sufferers by the floods.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to the Chess Editor, CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

We have received the "British Chess Magazine" for November and December. This number completes the second volume of this well-conducted chess periodical. A review of Mr. Loyd's Treatise upon the Art of Problem Composing is continued, and we must say that the remarks of the reviewer on the Indian Problem are much to our taste. With the writer, we can look back forty years, and remember well the delight we experienced, when, after hours of labor, we found out the secret of this celebrated position. That modern problemists should feel inclined to belittle it, is no wonder. They had not the privilege of seeing it when it was fresh from the mint, and when its lustre had not been dimmed by handling. The game department of this magazine is, as usual, well supplied with interesting contests, and the notes and illustrative positions are all that could be desired.

The part devoted to foreign news, is full and interesting, and the Problem World contains among other matters a full account of the Ontario Chess Association Problem Tourney.

As a letter was read lately at the Montreal Chess Club to the effect that, owing to his many engagements, it was not very probable that Mr. Steinitz would be able to visit Canada during his stay on this Continent, we are glad of an opportunity of inserting the following graphic account of the great player's way of vanquishing his opponents, as it may be some solace to those who anticipated the gratification of trying their skill with him.

STEINITZ'S STYLE.

The combat between Steinitz and Martinez is really a struggle between two different schools of play. Steinitz plays for position. Martinez for combination. Steinitz does not "go at you," he doesn't attack in the ordinary sense of the term, but he silently "poos" his piece and pawns in the best possible fashion, when his twenty years of experience and his vast chess-learning enable him to do as no other player ever has done—makes himself impregnable, and then slowly and surely advances.

Mr. Steinitz has a new style of play, differing from the pawn maneuvering of Philidor, the all-around-the-board play of Anderssen, and the lightning strokes of Morphy. Philidor would advance his pawns in true precision, with his pieces behind them, and provided his adversary was not too strong, would pierce the enemy's center, win his little pawn and secure his little game. Anderssen would work out his plans in all-around-the-board fashion, with pieces and pawns in an apparently promiscuous way, and behind would maneuver in a sort of dark, sub-cellular fashion, until he had sufficiently developed his plans to make a sortie.

When you played with Morphy—well, you wouldn't know much about it except what some reliable spectator would choose to impart to you, you would begin a game with Morphy—you were always sure you had begun a game with him, and after playing about a dozen moves you would become conscious that chain-lightning had struck somewhere in the neighborhood of your king, but then the very singular part comes in. You would continue to play only to find, however, after you had collected your few ideas, that the continuation was part and parcel of another game.

How is it when you meet Steinitz? Well, you were never more comfortable in your life. You meet a pleasant, portly little gentleman, say a pleasant word or two about "Das Vaterland," talk a little about "the boys" across the water, and then sit down to the board feeling that everything is as it should be. Mr. Steinitz also sits down with his little glass of "ice water" at his side, and his mixture of "real" Durham" about his person. You open the game and your blindness increases, for Steinitz doesn't oxidize anybody. Mr. Steinitz has invented a radically new style of chess, and he calls it "The Dream Partie." Don't be afraid, it won't go off. "The Dream Partie" means "the growing game."

Having commenced your game with Steinitz, you proceed in the same good, easy fashion, for his moves look so innocent, and the whole plan of the game appears so "childlike and bland." Presently the spectators begin to turn up their noses and say, "Oh! he can't play. We can see better moves at the Mercantile Library lying around loose." You begin to be really concerned for Mr. S., and are actually debating whether it wouldn't be charitable to throw him a game just to help his reputation along.

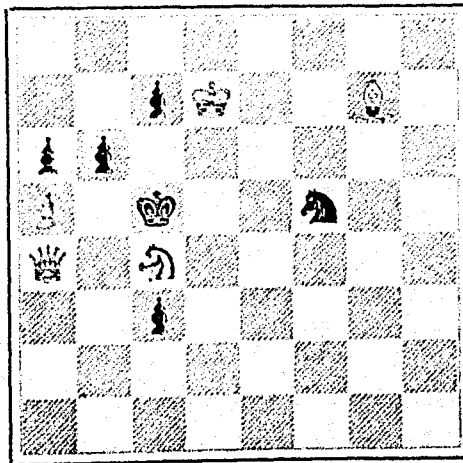
You, however, continue to play good moves for the lack of the thing, and are beginning to wince kindly even upon the reporters, when suddenly you hear a slight crack among the timbers of your game. A shade passes over your face and you examine the position, but everything still appears all right, and you smile once more, when all at once the whole bottom of your game falls out and you are removed from the room, reposing on the shirt front of a particular friend.—(Philadelphia Times.)

On Saturday evening last, December 16th, a meeting of the members of the Montreal Chess Club took place at the Gymnasium, Mansfield street, for the purpose of selecting a place for the annual meeting of the Canadian Chess Association. After some discussion, it was resolved and carried that a room should be taken at the Windsor Hotel. After this, the Managing Committee of the Association met in order to consider the proposition of the Montreal Club with reference to the place for holding the Congress, when the resolution of the Club was unanimously agreed to.

PROBLEM No. 62.

By J. Craike.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 410.

White. Black.
1 R to K R 8. 1 B takes B
2 K takes Pat Q R 3. 2 B moves
3 Q mates

GAME 539th.

Played some time ago in London between Mephisto, and a strong Amateur.

(Allgauer Gambit.)

WHITE.—(Mephisto.) BLACK.—(Mr. B.)
1 P to K 4. 1 P to K 4
2 P to K B 4. 2 P takes P
3 Kt to K B 3. 3 P to K Kt 4
4 P to K R 4. 4 P to K Kt 5
5 Kt to Kt 5. 5 B to K 2
6 Q takes P. 6 P to Q 3
7 Q takes B P. 7 B takes Kt
8 B takes B. 8 B to K 3
9 P to Q 4. 9 P to Q B 3
10 Q Kt to B 3. 10 Q to K 2
11 B to K 2. 11 Kt to Q 2
12 P to Q 5. 12 P takes P
13 P takes P. 13 B to K B 4
14 Castles. 14 B to K Kt 3
15 Kt to Kt 5. 15 Kt to K 4
16 B to Q 4. 16 P to K B 3
17 P takes P. 17 Kt takes P
18 Kt takes P ch. 18 Q takes Kt
19 B takes Kt. 19 R to Q B sq (a)
20 R to Q 3. 20 B takes B
21 R takes B. 21 Q to Q R 3
22 B takes Kt. 22 Q takes R

And White mates in five moves.

NOTE.

(a) Threatening a draw.

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EDITOR—HENRY T. BOVEY, M.A. (Camb.), Associate Memb. Inst. C.E.; Memb. of Inst. M.E. (Eng.) and American Inst. M.E.; Professor of Civil Engineering and App. Mechs., McGill University.

THE PROPRIETORS have great pleasure in informing the Subscribers to the SCIENTIFIC CANADIAN, and the Public in general, that arrangements have been made by which PROF. BOVEY will undertake the editorship of this Magazine at the beginning of the New Year, when the name of the publication will be changed to the CANADIAN MAGAZINE OF SCIENCE AND THE INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

Every effort will be made to render the publication a useful vehicle for the conveying of information respecting the latest progress in Science and the Arts.

It is hoped that the MAGAZINE will also be a medium for the discussion of questions bearing upon Engineering in its various branches, Architecture, the Natural Sciences, etc., and the Editor will gladly receive communications on these and all kindred subjects. Any illustrations accompanying such papers as may be inserted will be reproduced with the utmost care.

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A space will be reserved for Notices and Reviews of New Books, and Resumes will be given of the Transactions of various Engineering and Scientific Societies.

The PATENT OFFICE RECORD will continue to be a special feature of the Magazine; and will be published as an Appendix to each number. The Illustrations, however, will be considerably enlarged, so that each invention being more easily to examine will be made clearer and more intelligible to the general reader. This Record gives information of the greatest value to engineers, manufacturers, and to all persons interested in the different trades.

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