

KEARNY AT SEVEN PINES.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

So that soldierly legend is still on its journey.—

That story of Kearny who knew not to yield!
'Twas the day when with Jameson, fierce Berry, and Birney,

Against twenty thousand he rallied the field.

Where the red volleys poured, where the clamor rose

Where the dead lay in clumps through the dwarf oak

Where the aim from the thicket was surest and highest,—

No charge like Phil Kearny's along the whole line.

When the battle went ill, and the bravest were solemn.

Near the dark seven Pines, where we still held our

He rode down the length of the withering column,

And his heart at our war-cry leapt up with a bound!

He snuffed, like his charger, the wind of the powder,—

His sword waved us on, and we answered the sign:

Loud our cheer as we rushed, but his laugh rang the

"There's the devil's own fun, boys, along the whole

How he strode his brown steed! How we saw his blade

In the one hand still left—and the reins in his teeth!

He laughed like a boy when the holidays heighten,

But a soldier's glance shot from his visor beneath.

Up came the reserves to the mellow infernal.

Asking where to go in—through the clearing or pine?

"Oh, anywhere! Forward! 'Tis all the same, Colonel:

You'll find lovely fighting along the whole line!"

Oh, evil the black shroud of night at Chantilly,

That hid him from sight of his brave men and tried!

Foul, foul sped the bullet and clipped the white lily,

The flour of our knighthood, the whole army's pride!

Yet we dream that he still,—in that shadowy region,

Where the dead form their ranks at the wan drummer's

Rides on, as of old, down the length of his legion,

And the word still is Forward! along the whole line.

—Scribner's for July.

EXCERPTS.

London will shortly have a visit from the King of the Netherlands.

One of the Duke of Argyll's sons has just joined the Middle Temple, and began to "eat his terms."

The Brighton Aquarium has got another curiosity, one of the proteus from the subterranean caves of the Tyrol.

There was a great missionary conference in London on the 22nd ult. There were 40 vice-presidents, of whom 38 were bishops and deans and only two were laymen—Lords Lyttelton and Nelson. The committee consisted of 85 clerics and 11 laymen.

A military camp of 60,000 men is to be formed at either Agra or Delhi, when the Prince of Wales goes to India, of a mixed British and Indian force, to which will be added contingents from neighbouring states, swelling the number to something noteworthy, say 100,000.

Dr. Cumming is of opinion that Mr. Moody's work in his country is the greatest and most unprecedented in the last eighteen hundred years. The American evangelist's views on prophecy are identical with those of Dr. Cumming, who is about to give a series of lectures on "Mr. Moody's place in prophecy."

Some years ago a new fort was commenced in the roadstead of Cronstadt with revolving turrets. The new fort is now known as Noz, and will be completed in autumn. It consists of seven revolving turrets, covered with 14-inch cuirass armed plate. Each turret will be armed with an 11-inch rifled gun.

An enthusiastic young curate in South London, who has a great admiration for church millinery, has, at his own cost, provided himself with a handsome cope for use at "high celebrations." The vestment is made of cloth of gold studded with precious stones, and its value is set down at \$29,000.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh will not, as was expected, visit the Emperor of Russia at Juenheim, but they will go to Livadia towards the close of the summer, when the Czar and the Imperial family will be staying there. They are to proceed by the Mediterranean and the Bosphorus.

It is rumoured in Dublin that the Duke of Connaught has purchased Rockingham Castle and demesne, in Boyle, county Sligo, formerly belonging to Viscount Lorton, as a residence. It is by many thought to be the finest mansion and seat in Ireland, and the prospect of its being made a Royal residence is very pleasing to the Irish people.

The Empress Eugénie and the Prince Imperial will remain at Chislehurst till the middle of July, when they will go to the Château of Arenenberg, in Switzerland, the scene of the last days of Queen Hortense. The Prince leads a very quiet and studious life. He rises at six in the morning, and works in his study all day.

When Sir Wilfrid Lawson jocosely suggested, on the eve of the Derby, that the Speaker of the House of Commons should go down to Epsom in his State coach, he was probably unaware that his idea is carried out in France. On Grand Prix Day, President Marshal MacMahon drove down in State to Longchamps, and was received with military honours.

A proposal has been made in England for a people's museum of practical astrology, wherein shall be exhibited, moved by machinery, the whole visible universe upon a colossal yet exact scale, and wherein the actual motions of the heavenly bodies shall be visible to the naked eye, wherein vast space can be spanned by the hand, and great epochs of time counted with ease by the mind.

The Empress of Austria will, it is anticipated, preserve a strict *incognito* on her projected visit to a watering-place near Dieppe. People abroad argue politically from the choice of Dieppe and the giving up of the Isle of Wight. They say Austria is displeased at the attitude of Russia and England.

The Prince of Wales's steam launch, which is called "La Belle Hélène," and behaves as such, being very fast, has been moored off Somerset House, where she has caused quite a sensation. She has gone up to Hampton Court to do duty. The fashionable thing is a steam launch on the Thames and to invite friends to a steam lunch, giving them time to get back to town for the shades of evening, etc.

With regard to the approaching visit of the Prince of Wales to India, some little jealousy appears to have arisen between Madras, Calcutta, and Bombay as to which place shall receive the "first honour" from the Prince. Bombay is, however, getting its house in order, fully persuaded that Sir Bartle Frere will advise the Prince to enter the realm by what the citizens call "The Gate of India."

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.]

GRASSHOPPERS IN THE NORTH WEST.

The reports of the grasshopper devastation in the Province of Manitoba and the North West Territories are of a most discouraging character. Besides the swarms which have been hatched from the ova of those which visited that country last year, the *Edipoda Atrox* has appeared even in the vicinity of Winnipeg. This is probably the largest and most destructive of the three species known to entomologists on this continent, but it is a fortunate circumstance that it is not found in very great numbers this side of the Rocky Mountains. The three kinds comprise the *Edipoda Atrox* already mentioned, the *Caloptenus Spretus*, and the *Caloptenus femurrubrum*. The second infest the region of country west of the Mississippi and east of the Rocky Mountains, being generally known as the hateful grasshopper. It is distinguished by the length of its wings, and in size it is somewhat larger than the *Caloptenus femurrubrum*, though not so large as the *Edipoda Atrox* or brown locust. The former are almost identical with the Egyptian locust and are the most numerous of all. They originate in the warm sandy regions of the south and west from which they generally migrate in immense swarms north and east—following the prevailing mid summer winds and currents. The *Caloptenus femurrubrum* which like the *Spretus* has reddish legs is found east of the Mississippi in the older Western States and in the Eastern Provinces, but not in such numbers as to cause any appreciable damage. The *Edipoda Atrox* or Brown Locust is a great consumer and destroyer. It is about an inch and a quarter in length, of a pale brownish color with several small roundish brownish marks on the upper wings and a dark fuscous spot behind the eye. Its legs are straw colored with serrated edges. On examining the inner wings near the body they are found to be of a deep red. The habits of all these species though differing in minor points, are in the main identical.

Since the settlement of the Red River Country in 1812 by Lord Selkirk and his Colonists, the locusts have appeared in 1818-9, after which there was a long interval of exemption. They re-appeared in 1857-8, again in 1864-5, in 1867-8 when the famine occurred, again in 1869-70, in 1872-3, and lastly in 1874-5. It will thus be seen that from 1864 to the present, there have been only two seasons of entire exemption, 1866-1871, and during the whole of that time only one full crop has been raised, in 1866, the other years only a half crop each was raised.

The full grown locusts which visited the North West are difficult to exterminate. They are vigorous and tough, and generally devastate everything before them. Those that now infest the country alluded to, have been hatched within the last three or four weeks. In size they are not much larger than the common house fly, are wingless and easily caught. In Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas the enterprising governments and municipalities of those states are offering a bonus of 10c. per quart for dead locusts and in some instances \$3.20 have been paid for hundreds of bushels. The war of extermination on an extensive scale only dates with the present year and in many countries it has been waged with such determined perseverance as to result in the extermination of the pest. In Manitoba no attempt beyond individual effort in isolated cases has been made to diminish the number of locusts which at latest accounts were gathering strength and becoming bolder. The weather there has been cold and wet—a circumstance which has retarded their growth and diminished their numbers materially, still we are assured that myriads of them yet remain. Had the government of Manitoba put the small sum of \$5000 in the estimates as a fund to be paid for grasshoppers in the bushel as in Minnesota and elsewhere—the pest would have been greatly reduced in numbers. As matters now are hardly a half-crop will be realized this season.

THE "Stadacona" Fire Insurance Company, office: No. 13 Place d'Armes, Montreal, is a Canadian institution and, as a matter of fact, shall invest its surplus funds in Canada, where a high rate of interest is always to be expected. The consequence is that the "Stadacona" abandons the system of high rates of premiums heretofore exacted by foreign fire insurance companies of which surplus funds being invested in England and Scotland at exceedingly low interest, compelled them to maintain exorbitant rates of premiums.

THE MAGAZINES.

THE GALAXY comes out with the July number in an entirely new costume, and the effect of the new type and fine tinted paper admirably corresponds with the freshness of the contents, gratifying the eye as well as the mind of the reader.

We find in the list of contributors several names which we always look for in THE GALAXY with the unerring certainty of finding them. For example, the faithful Justin McCarthy is there, and Mrs. Annie Edwards, the delightful English novelist; also the inevitable Richard Grant White, whose article as usual is headed by a preposterous title.

Theo. Gift, whose artistic tales from English life used to be so attractive a feature of the magazine, reappears after a long absence with a story of newly-married life in America. Centennial literature is provided in the form of a description of the battle of Bunker Hill and gossip upon the Philadelphia exhibition. There are three poems of the average merit, and finally the usual entertaining and valuable departments of science, literature, and current gossip.

The July ATLANTIC is characterized by its reference to centennial anniversaries and by its remarkably fine contributions. "The Battle of Bunker Hill" is stated in a short animated account, and a paper on "Washington in Cambridge" gathers such facts and incidents as are of interest respecting the event, a hundred years ago this July 3rd, when Washington took command of the American army. The poems are by James Russell Lowell, Mrs. Kemble, T. B. Aldrich, C. P. Cranch, and Edgar Fawcett. Charles Dudley Warner sends from Egypt a capital travel sketch, "Passing the Cataract of the Nile;" Mr. James' serial, "Roderick Hudson," increases in dramatic interest, and a very clever story, "Broke Jail," by D. H. Johnson, will probably be one of the first papers read. Mr. Boyesen contributes a paper on "Social Aspects of the German Romantic School," Mr. Towle one on "The Russians in the East," and the editor, Mr. Howells, one on "An Obsolete Fine Gentleman," a portraiture drawn from his studies in Italian literature.

The July number, beginning the sixteenth volume of LIPPINCOTT'S, is really a gem. It possesses the usual characteristics of this delightful periodical, and has for its own share a very choice variety of entertaining reading. "The Yares of the Black Mountains," by Rebecca Harding Davis, is as finely and tenderly descriptive of the better feelings of the heart as it is of the wild, rugged scenery of the Black Mountain region, and is altogether a very readable paper. Mr. Chauncey Hickox contributes a short, but a most intensely interesting and an extremely well-told story, called "The Romance of Birdseye," the most perfect thing in its way that we have read for many a day. "Aunt Cindy's Dinner," by Sarah Winter Kellogg, is one of those vividly natural stories so characteristic of its author. The literary criticism is marked with the usual ability and candor, and altogether the new volume opens with an air of freshness, vitality, and prosperity.

The contents of SCRIBNER for July are as follows: "Kearny at Seven Pines," a ballad by Steadman, illustrated by Darley. Next we have a profusely illustrated sketch of "The City of the Golden Gate," by Samuel Williams, one of the best-known editors of San Francisco, who writes apparently with discretion, as well as enthusiasm. Not the least interesting part of Mr. Williams' paper is that in which he describes John Chinaman—but his article is lively and readable from beginning to end. Col. Waring's "Farmer's Vacation" is this month descriptive of "The Bright of La Manche;" he gives us a very bright and racy article, with a great many illustrations. Dr. Holland's "Story of Seven-oaks" is continued; Frank R. Stockton writes about "The Girl at Rudder Grange;" Mr. A. B. Johnson, private secretary of Charles Sumner, presents some more "Recollections" of the Senator; J. B. Drury has an essay on Darwinism; Francis Gerry Fairfield prints an Appendix to his paper on Spiritualism; and among the other contributions we note a story by Prof. Boyesen, author of "Gunnar" and "The Norseman's Pilgrimage;" something about "The Middle-aged Woman," by Mrs. Davis; and a poem by Miss Houston, a daughter of the celebrated Sam Houston.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR JULY opens strongly and does not flag to the end. Its list of contributors is headed by three of the most popular female writers for children—Rose Terry Cooke, Emily Huntington Miller and Louisa M. Alcott. The number has also one of the liveliest and most natural boys' stories that have appeared for months, written by Rossiter Johnson and entitled "A Great Speculation." No true boy will fail to appreciate it. Then there is an article on "How to Make a Boat," which will doubtless set hammer and saw to going, and introduce to the waters of lake or river many a shapely craft, built by the same young hands and arms that man it. Some patriotic pride is awakened by the fine portraits and anecdotes of "American Orators"—and the Fourth of July spirit is addressed by an historical sketch of the first naval battle in American waters one hundred years ago, and by the contrasted pictures of "Our Flag" then and now. The account by a Nebraska woman of "How the Grasshoppers Came," thoroughly proves its authorship by the savor of reality in its vivid portrayal of the devastation and dismay which followed the coming of these small but destructive marauders.

ARTISTIC.

M. ULKE has painted a portrait of President Grant which is pronounced a genuine triumph.

THE State of Virginia has appropriated 10,000 dollars for the purpose of placing in a suitable position the bronze statue of Stonewall Jackson presented by Mr. Bereford Hone.

THOMAS D. JONES, the sculptor, has finished a second bust of the late Judge Chase. It will be placed on exhibition in the old House of Representatives at Washington.

Charivari is about to publish an album of sixty caricatures by Cham, of the Salon of 1875, to be called "Le Salon Pour Rire." It consists of the caricatures lately published in Charivari apropos of the pictures in the Exposition.

A MONUMENT to Savonarola was unveiled at Ferrari, May 23rd, in the presence of Prince Humbert and the authorities. Signor Finali and others delivered speeches, dwelling upon the principles of liberty professed by Savonarola.

AN inspection of Raphael's celebrated picture the "Deposition from the Cross," the chief treasure of the Borghese gallery in Rome, having shown that a restoration was requisite, Prince Borghese has asked the Academy of St. Luke to select a competent artist for the task.

THE female figure belonging to the Mausoleum, commonly called Artemisia, has been returned to its place in the British Museum after having been newly put together by Mr. Crittenden, the original piecing of the fragments having been pronounced incorrect by Mr. Storey and other connoisseurs.

AMONG the fans recently sold in Paris by M. Alexandre whose collection was the most celebrated in Europe—were the following: Fête in a park, painted by Baron, 1,520 francs; Ball at the Opera, by Lami, 1,950 francs; Pierrot before the Tribunal, by Couture, 3,807 francs; View of Genoa, by Wyld, mounted on tortoise-shell, 1,100 francs.

THE Prussian Government has offered two prizes of the value of £150 (3,000 marks) and £500 (10,000 marks) respectively, for the discovery of a new method of cleansing plaster casts, statues, &c., and for the invention of a new material possessing the advantages of plaster, but which will not deteriorate by repeated washings.

At a special meeting of the council of the Royal Asiatic Society it was resolved to memorialize the Government to sanction the transfer of the Buddhistic collection of sculptures at Lahore to London. The collection is said to be a most valuable one, as showing the traces of Greek influence on ancient Indian art, and was collected in the district lying between the Indus and the Khyber Pass.

DUCHESS COLONNA (Marcello) so well known for her works in painting and sculpture is engaged on a large picture, and has just sent to the Paris Salon three magnificent busts—a Christ, expressive of dignity and suffering, bearing the character of the Spanish school; a Roman woman, with all the haughty cruelty of a daughter of the Cæsars; and a third bust called Phoebe, a Parisian type full of artistic grace.

LITERARY.

LORD CARLINGFORD is said to be gathering material for a work on the Junius controversy.

MARK TWAIN, if somebody can be believed, is to indulge in a set of furniture of mahogany, with panels of blue and white china as a relief.

LUCY H. HOOPER has transferred her entertaining Paris correspondence from the Philadelphia Press to the Philadelphia Daily Evening Telegraph.

VICTOR HUGO's speeches, divided into three parts, according to their delivery before, during or after his exile, will be published in a few days.

A NEW English paper will shortly appear in Paris—Paris Punch. It will deal with Paris life as Punch deals with London life. A French gentleman is proprietor of the paper.

MORTIMER THOMPSON, better known as T. K. Philander Downicks, P. B., a well known journalist, died in New York last week, after a short illness. He was married to the daughter of Fannie Fern.

MR. ANTHONY TROLLOPE, who is now on his way to Australia, via Italy, Egypt, and Ceylon, has engaged to send home regularly letters for publication in a Welsh newspaper—a proof that literature is "looking up" in the Principality.

THE French Academy, and the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, have selected the following among their late members whose busts are to be placed in one of its halls: MM. Cousin, le Duc de Broglie, Guizot, Tocqueville, Rossi, Jouffroy, Villemain, Lamarque, Casimir Delavigne, Alfred de Musset, Berryer, le Comte de Montalembert, and Pierre Leroux.

THE tenth volume of Bancroft's "History of the United States," published by Little, Brown & Co., brings the work down to the end of the Revolution embraces the campaigns of 1778, '79, '80, and '81, and includes the retreat of the British from Philadelphia to New York, the campaigns of Washington in Virginia, and of Greene and Gates in the South.

WHO shall say that poetry is a "drug" now? Mr. Swinburne received £50 for his "Gaiety" lyric, "Love laid his sleepless head," and Mr. Robert Buchanan was paid £100 for "the few little poems" which recently appeared in one of the magazines, which few little poems he wrote in three days. Mr. Tennyson always expects £100 for any lyric that he may write for a magazine.

ONLY those persons who have tried it have an idea of the expense incurred in keeping up a weekly illustrated paper. Some of the "comics" even are very expensive. Take, for instance, Punch. The editor, Mr. Tom Taylor, receives, it is said, £1,000 a year; while the principal artist makes £1,200 per annum out of the paper, and a second draughtsman clears some £800. The literary matter is also well paid for, averaging over three guineas per page.

ALTHOUGH the leading journals have arranged for special correspondents to accompany the Prince of Wales in India, yet there is a whisper that Dr. Russell of the Times; Mr. Henly, of the Standard; Mr. Forbes, of the Daily News; and Mr. Edwin Arnold, of the Telegraph will have their best efforts set at naught through some diabolical contrivance arranged by a famous New York journal, whereby the great London newspapers are to be put to open shame, and compelled to express their acknowledgments to the country of their Transatlantic contemporary for the earliest news from India.

It appears that no less than fourteen letters of Madame Elizabeth sister of Louis the Sixteenth, which have been sold as autographs in various sales, are merely clever imitations of original previously published. Another, in the late M. Guizot's catalogue, No. 3,799, has been withdrawn before the sale. It is so clever a forgery that no one suspected its genuineness till the Marquis de Raigecourt produced the true original, containing much more matter than the copy. The Polybiblion tells us that all the letters, signed, Madame Elizabeth, written to her usual correspondents after 1789, are to be suspected.