

LINES ON A WINTER NIGHT.

The Earth lies cold and dead,
Chilled by the north wind's breath;
And the wintry cloud
Has wrapped a shroud
About the form whence life hath fled,
And a mantle white like a veil is spread
O'er the Earth's rough face—in death.

At the rugged face below,
The plying moon doth stare,
When a sudden rent,
In the storm-king's tent,
Reveals to trembling stars the snow,
That lies where once life's streams did flow
Through the earth now cold and bare.

The pine-tree feels the blast,
And like a giant groans,
While his tangled hair
Streams in the air,
Like pennons from the stately mast
Of a ship, when the wild wind rushes past,
With strange, unearthly moans.

The melancholy sound
Of ocean's voice is heard,
And the ceaseless lash
Of waves that dash
Against the rocks, whilst all around,
The conflicts of wind and waves resound,
And the lowest depths are stirred.

H. M. STRAMBERG.

Paris, Ont.

The Vice-Regal Visit to Kingston.

I.

RECEPTION—PROCESSION—ILLUMINATION.

Leaving Montreal in the forenoon of Thursday, the 29th ult., the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise with their suites arrived in Kingston a little after four o'clock on the same day and were received in the most enthusiastic manner. Addresses were presented and most appropriately eloquent replies returned. These addresses, both of the city and country, were beautiful pieces of work, and were designed and executed by Mr. A. W. Moore, of Kingston. The city address contains on the right hand corner a picture of Windsor Castle, and on the left another of Inverary Castle. In the centre is the City Buildings, over which is the Canadian coat of arms in heraldic colours. At the sides are pictures of Cedar Island and a view among the islands. At the bottom there is a picture of the Military College. The border is a fine piece of work, consisting of maple leaves, roses and thistles, interspersed with initials and figures. The whole address is a very creditable piece of work, and is worked out in Indian ink and gold. The addresses were enclosed in a morocco leather case similarly worked out by Mr. Moore, as is the county address. At the top is a picture of the Court House. At the left hand corner is the Royal crest. Down the side are three medallions representing the industries of the county, lead, iron and phosphate. On the other corner is the Argyll crest, beneath which are three medallions, representing grain, timber and cattle. At the foot, in the centre, is a drawing representing the beautiful lakes of the county, the whole being enclosed in a border of maple leaves, thistles and roses.

After the singing of a patriotic song, the procession was formed and the party were escorted to the residence of Mr. George Kirkpatrick, M.P., where they dwelt during their stay. Almost immediately after entering His Excellency came out again and accompanied by the staff passed up and down the line of the 14th Battalion, inspecting them closely. At the close, he informed Col. Kerr that the 14th was one of the finest battalions he had ever seen, and he thanked the men very heartily for turning out in such large numbers to act as a guard of honour. His Excellency then inspected the cavalry, and expressed to Col. Duff his own and the Princess' acknowledgment of their services. Her Royal Highness was especially pleased with them. The troops then marched off.

THE ILLUMINATION

in the evening was on a magnificent scale. The scene on Princess street was brilliant in the extreme, and was worthy a city of 100,000 inhabitants. Some of the store fronts were really grand, and the most exquisite taste was displayed in choosing the hundreds of devices and in arranging the thousands of lights that met the eye in every direction. Leading merchants seem to have vied with each other in their efforts to make the streets look as brilliant as possible. Gentlemen who have travelled extensively in Europe, and who have seen many illuminations, acknowledged that the Limestone City made a display on that occasion which they have seldom seen surpassed in London or Paris, or in the great cities of the neighbouring Republic. The night was delightfully calm, and a breath of air disturbing the arrangement of the thousands of Chinese lanterns that ornamented the fronts of buildings. Thousands of citizens crowded the streets, and wonder and admiration were the experience of all.

The ceremonies of the day were terminated by a Drawing-Room Reception which took place at the City Hall and was largely attended.

II.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE—FIREWORKS AND PHYSIOG.

The principal feature of the following day was the laying of the foundation stone of the new buildings of Queen's University by His

Excellency and Her Royal Highness. Long before the hour appointed for the ceremony, crowds were filling the neighbourhood of the University grounds. The scene at this spot on the arrival of the distinguished party and during the proceedings was picturesque and charming. In the foreground the blue expanse of St. Lawrence was visible, in front of the residences of the professors the lawn sloped downwards, a carpet of living green, and in the vicinity of the new halls the bright uniforms of the military and the various costumes of the members of convocation and visiting clergy made a brilliant scene. Over the portico of Principal Grant's house, which was tastefully decorated, was the device, "Clanna nan Gaidheal an Guailibhli a chiel"—"The Clans of Gaels welcome their chief." The road to the grounds lay along King and up George street, the way being gaily hung on all sides with banners. The college gate was covered with a fine arch, having three entries, the motto over the centre being "Seri in coelum redeatis, dinque laeti intersitis populo Canadense." At half-past ten the Vice-Regal party, escorted by a mounted guard, drove up through the gate and were met at the entrance by Mr. John McIntyre, M.A., Mrs. McKerras, and Miss Elie McKerras, the pretty little daughter of Prof. McKerras, who presented Her Royal Highness with a handsome bouquet, which was graciously accepted with smiles and thanks. The passage then lay between two lines of students, graduates and clerical dignitaries, which stretched to the top of the hill, and finally between the ranks of the cadets and 14th W.O.B., who were on duty. Outside the platform stand was erected by the Collegiate Institute, bearing on its front the letters "K.C.I." At this place the Governor-General was met by the Trustees, who presented him with an address.

When the Marquis had finished his reply a procession was formed to the place of Convocation, which was a platform raised four steps, covering a space of between seven and eight thousand feet and capable of accommodating two thousand people. In the centre of this was a raised dais covered with an awning and strewn with flowers. The floor was carpeted, and richly embroidered seats were provided for the use of the noble patrons. When all had taken their seats, the Chancellor, Rev. Dr. Cook, called upon his chaplain, the Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B. D., to constitute convocation, which he did by the delivery of a lengthy and earnest prayer. Prof. Mowatt, Registrar of Senate, then read the minute agreeing to confer the degree of LL.D. on His Excellency. Upon this the Principal presented His Excellency to the Chancellor in a most eloquent address. The Governor-General's reply was a scholarly production which elicited much applause.

Mayor Gildersleeve, wearing his golden chain of office, then stepped forward and on behalf of the citizens of Kingston, who are erecting the buildings, presented His Excellency with an address. His Excellency and Her Royal Highness then proceeded to the tower of the main entrance, accompanied by the Chancellor, the Principal, the Moderator of the General Assembly, and the Mayor to lay the foundation stones. After the prayer of dedication had been offered by the Moderator, the Architect, Mr. Gordon of Toronto, presented His Excellency with a prospective sketch of the building and a written description of the interior arrangements. The Chancellor then, on behalf of the Trustees, presented a beautiful silver trowel to His Excellency, and the Principal presented another, on behalf of the Senate, to Her Royal Highness, and they, assisted by the architect, laid the stones on each side of the front entrance and under the tower. These stones were fine large blocks of Ohio sandstone and bore the inscriptions:

HUNC LAPIDEM
ILLUSTRISSIMA PRINCIPISSA LOUISA
LOENAE MARCHESSA
POSUIT
A.D. III KAL. JUN. MDCCCLXXIX

HUNC LAPIDEM
VIR NOBILISSIMUS
LORNAE MARCHIO
POSUIT
A.D. III KAL. JUN. MDCCCLXXIX

When this ceremony had been satisfactorily performed, the party returned to the dais, where His Excellency delivered an address to the Convocation and citizens.

After the close of the Convocation, His Excellency and Her Royal Highness next proceeded to the door of the new Convocation Hall, and opposite this His Excellency planted a Canadian maple as a memorial of the occasion. Her Royal Highness also planted a Scotch birch in near proximity. In the evening the members of the ancient and mysterious Order of Physiogs turned out. Shortly before ten o'clock the procession started, headed by the Generalissimo, who was dressed in as fierce a manner and rode his horse as well as ever he did. His hideousness was attended by several knights in armour, the bright metal of which glittered brilliantly in the torchlight. Immediately following the knights came the famous band of the order, which discoursed music (?) in a manner which set the teeth of those who listened on edge. A gigantic rooster which followed flapped his wings in response to the joyous strains. The dress of this character was very beautiful. Next followed a waggon full of Zulus,

who, by their dresses, arms, shields and manners, looked and acted their parts almost to the life. The get up of this party was of the best kind. A cock and hen followed this. The next two waggons were representatives of the trades. The first one showed a number of painters at work, some mending and others smashing windows. Round the top of the waggon was a canvass sign, which bore mottoes, one of which was "What brought yer here?" The other waggon contained a forge, and here a number of brawny blacksmiths wielded their sledges with prodigious force. This was followed by the celebrated trotting horse "Dexter," whose record was pinned on its side as being 2:10, but whether this was two hours and 10 seconds could not be ascertained. This was followed by the best waggon in the procession, the "Cow bell ringers." The occupants of this waggon were dressed in most elaborate costumes, and, accompanied by a number of brass instruments; they made the streets hideous with the sound of the cowbells. This vehicle attracted much attention. A lager beer waggon followed next, and was succeeded by another containing a troupe of athletics. The young fellows, who were dressed in costume, displayed their agility on the horizontal bar and in other ways. One young man performed with a pair of dumbbells, which if made of metal, must have weighed 100 lbs. A few minor characters followed. During the progress of the procession the streets were densely crowded.

III.

MILITARY REVIEW—VISIT TO ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE—DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

After a pleasing visit to the Hotel Dieu and the Roman Catholic Convent, the principal feature of the third day's proceedings—Saturday—was the review of the military forces on the ground opposite the Royal Military Asylum. His Excellency, Her Royal Highness, with several members of their suite, were present, and a large number of leading city families attended. The force comprised the cadets, who looked remarkably well in their scarlet uniforms; the "A" Battery of Artillery, a crack corps, and the Princess of Wales' Own Rifles. The programme consisted of a review and sham fight, and while the number of men engaged was comparatively small, the movements were cleverly executed. The troops received Her Royal Highness in line with a royal salute. Line of quarter column was then formed, and moving to the right in fours, they wheeled to the left at the double, and on the march formed column of double companies. The brigade marched past in column of double companies. On reforming they changed ranks, and again went past the saluting point at the double. The brigade again changed ranks and deployed to the left, the rear battalion, which was the cadets, forming a line of contiguous columns at quarter distance. The brigade marched past at the trail, then taking ground to the left in fours a wide expanse of ground was cleared for subsequent manoeuvres. These manoeuvres comprised operations to resist an attack on the Military College grounds from the south. The force was supposed to be attacked at a disadvantage from that quarter. The battalion retired in *echelon* at deploying intervals, and the skirmishers fell back. An alarm of cavalry being sounded, the columns closed and formed square. A change of the front to the right on the left battalion was effected, the movement being covered by the cadets in skirmishing order. While skirmishing was going on, an alarm of cavalry was sounded, and the force formed in groups to receive a charge. Forming a line of contiguous columns at deploying intervals, the brigade deployed upon the right companies of battalions to the left, then advanced in review order, giving a royal salute when within thirty paces of the vice-regal party. The force then went through artillery drill in admirable style amid the cheers of the large concourse of people. The whole operations were carried out in a manner worthy of British soldiers. The force was in command of Colonel Hewitt. Major Walker, of the Royal Engineers, acted as major of the brigade. Major Kidout was in charge of the cadets. Majors Cotton, Smythe and Holmes were in command of the Garrison Artillery, the Princess of Wales' Rifles and Mounted Battery, respectively. Among those present were General Sir Selby Smyth and Capt. Smyth, Lieut.-Col. Straubenzie, Deputy Adjutant-General of the 3rd District, Lieut.-Colonel Worsley, Brigade Major of the District, Lieut.-Col. Irwin, Commandant of the School of Gunnery, Sir Richard Cartwright, and Messrs. A. Gunn, M.P., and Kirkpatrick, M.P.

The vice-regal visitors afterwards proceeded to visit the Military College, where seventy cadets have comfortable quarters. Here are representatives from all Provinces except British Columbia and Prince Edward Island. The presentation of prizes to the successful cadets at the Christmas examination took place in the lecture room of the main building, in the presence of a fashionable company. Her Royal Highness, in an affable manner, distributed the awards to the winners:—Perry, of Nanaimo, 4th class; Lawrie, of Manitoba, 5th class; Campbell, of Fredericton, 6th class; Mackay, of Montreal, 7th class; Duffus, of Halifax, 8th class; H. Spellman, for athletic sports. A stirring address was then made by the Governor-General, to which Lieut.-General Sir Selby Smyth made a very suitable reply.

On Sunday the vice-regal party attended divine service at St. George's Cathedral. On entering they were met by the churchwardens, who conducted them to the pew appropriated

for them, on reaching which a suitable prayer-book was presented to Her Royal Highness by Mr. Briggs, churchwarden. The other churchwarden, Mr. Nuttall, presented a similar book to His Excellency. The sermon was preached by the Dean of Ontario. His Excellency attended afternoon service at Catharqui Church.

On Monday, the 2nd June, the vice-regal party had a sail about the harbour in Mr. Allan Gilmour's elegant steam yacht, *Cruiser*. Other objects of interest were visited.

On Tuesday morning the party left Kingston by the steamer *Spartan*, and arriving in Montreal in the evening, were transferred to the *Quebec*, on their way to the Ancient Capital, where we shall meet them in our next number.

FOOT NOTES.

AS ODDITY.—A clergyman has just died at Lincolnshire, England, who, it is said, was the man who won the affections of the "shallow-hearted" Cousin Amy, familiar to everyone who knows Tennyson's "Locksley Hall"; and who does not? He was very fond of horses, and extravagant stories are told of his love for dogs. It is to him that the following lines refer.

As the husband is, the wife is—thou art mated with a clown,
And the grossness of his nature will have weight to drag thee down.
He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force,
Something better than his dog—a little dearer than his horse.

GAMBERTA.—Gambetta, to those who knew him well before his rise in the world, is the same old friendly and obliging chum that he was in the Rue Montaigne, and in the Chaussee d'Antin. With new acquaintances and official visitors he is as reserved as his exuberant nature will allow him to be, and he keeps up before them a sufficient amount of state to remind them of his official elevation. When the visitor is on intimate terms Gambetta turns the back of a low-padded chair in the Voltaire style toward him, and placing himself astride on the seat crosses his arms on the back, leans his chin on his hands and listens to what the new-comer has to say. When he wants to talk himself he starts up, and sticking his hands in his trousers' pockets, walks about the room speaking volubly all the time. When he is thus at ease his conversation is much more original and striking than when he is on his p's and q's and obliging to act like an ordinary mortal. When tired of being on his feet he throws himself upon a sofa, where he continues to talk and laugh. In a reclining position the process of conversation in him is more active than when he is sitting. Gambetta is also, reclining, a humorist. He laughs then heartily himself, and sets others laughing, and keeps them in that happy state by the rapid flow of droll touches, which are mingled with pungent remarks and strange flashes of eloquence.

LITERARY.

M. TAYNE is said to be finishing the last and most important of the three volumes of his "History of the French Revolution."

THE Earl of Carnarvon's translation of the "Agamemnon of Eschylus" is not praised as particularly brilliant, although generally faithful.

FOUR new documents relating to Paffard have been published by Signor Giovanni Rossi, who discovered them in the archive office of Reggio d'Emilia. They are all legal papers.

THE author of "Haworth's" and "That Lass o' Lowrie's," Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, has written a tragic story of artist life in the Quarter, *Latin Paris*.

SIGNOR FRANCESCO GRIMALDI is a remarkable Italian orator. He is said, during his speeches, to utter from 176 to 200 words per minute, and in the recent railway debate in Monte Citorio he made a speech containing enough words to make a volume of 600 pages.

A LIFE of the late Dr. Livingstone is in progress, under the supervision of his family, bearing especially on his personal and domestic character, and his work as a missionary.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON lectured in Boston a few days ago. He showed a giving way to old age, and his utterance was often indistinct. He read his lecture while seated, his daughter guiding and prompting him whenever he lost his place.

THE first instalment of Professor Max Muller's *Sacred Books of the East* will shortly appear. The first volume contains a translation of the "Upanishads" by the editor; the second the "Shik King," "Shik King," and "Hsiao King," translated by Professor Legge; the third, "The Sacred Laws of the Aryas," translated by Dr. George Bühler, of Bombay.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have in the press a new volume of *Historical Essays*, by Mr. E. A. Freeman, including, among others, the following:—"First Impressions of Rome," "The Byzantine Emperors and their Land," "Augusta Treverorum," "The Goths at Ravenna," "Race and Language," "The Byzantine Empire," and "Medieval and Modern Greece."

THERE is announced for publication the only poem by Mr. Alfred Tennyson entitled "The Lover's Tale," which has not hitherto been included among his works. Two only of the three parts have been privately circulated, but the third is quite unknown. Seemingly, however, that these first two parts have of late years been printed without his sanction, the author has determined to offer the whole poem at last to come to light, accompanied with a reprint of the sequel—a work of his mature life—"The Golden Supper."

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. ISMAN, Station D, New York City.