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TEMPERATURE

as observed by HERN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING

Sept. 14th, 1881.				Corresponding week, 1880			
Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.
74	85	89	74	82	88	88	74
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68
65	73	75	56	69	78	78	68

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Sept. 17th, 1881.

THE WEEK.

TELEGRAMS from England are credited with the rumour that Professor GOLDWIN SMITH is designed to replace Dr. BRADLEY in the vacant Mastership of University College. So far as his known ability and brilliant antecedents may be said to fit him for a post of importance in the University of which he is so prominent a son, such a selection would surprise nobody. But the Mastership of University College is what Dr. BRADLEY has made it. It differs mainly from the headships of a number of other colleges by the traditions which its late Master has associated with it, and it is those traditions which Prof. SMITH, if he enters upon the duties of the office, will have to carry out in a great measure, and this peculiarity of the position renders him a somewhat unlikely candidate. That he is a reformer may be urged in his favour, but he is a reformer of another stamp from Dr. BRADLEY. The late Master of University College was a hard-headed, practical, working schoolmaster, and it is this phase of his character which he has impressed upon the college for which he has done so much. Mr. SMITH, without for a moment wishing to disparage his undoubted abilities, has little of the practical about him. A reformer he is, but of the ideal school, occupied mainly in the construction of aerial edifices upon the lines of which possibly more solid structures may be raised by others, but which in themselves base their claims to recognition upon elegance and symmetry of plan rather than facility of construction. Moreover he has been long absent from the University amid scenes and incidents which must have diverted his genius into other channels, and it will be hard for him to take up the mantle he dropped so many years ago. There is another side to the question however. Would the "Professor" accept the post if offered him. It may be that he is tired of throwing pearls before swine, and preaching to the unreceptive crowd who refuse to follow the Bystander into the embrace of the United States. But a few days will probably show the truth or otherwise of the report, and we can afford to wait so long.

The preparations for the forthcoming Exhibition are almost completed. The

last to be finished will be the sheds for the agricultural exhibits, which however will be ready by the 16th. In the other departments the work is going forward well owing to the improved plan adopted by the Committee of allotting the spaces at their office in the city, thus avoiding any confusion on the ground itself. Owing to the delaying of the steamer, the Belgian exhibit, which is looked for with much interest, will not reach the ground in all probability before Saturday. In addition to this the States make up quite a large list of foreign exhibits. The machinery will be amongst the most interesting part of the exhibition, containing as it does, among other interesting features, the new book-binding and wire-stitching machine of Mr. CARR of Boston, and MM. CORRIVEAU & CIE's silk weaving machinery. The electric light of course will be an attraction, especially to our country cousins, and there is some talk of horse-racing by its light, though this we believe has not as yet been decided upon. Altogether we may congratulate the Committee on the general appearance of things, and look for a large attendance during the coming fortnight.

LION hunting is apparently to be the sport of the future, and M. BOMBONNEL is its prophet. To him has occurred the brilliant idea of supplying a long felt demand in this direction. Nor need any be deterred by the fear of danger or any physical infirmity which has hitherto been considered a drawback to the enjoyment of this fascinating pursuit. All the creature comforts of a club by day, and all the wild excitement of an ambushade by night, will be open to any one who can get himself or herself conveyed into the forests of Berdj-Bouira, in Algeria. The ambushades will be of two kinds—the one for those who are afraid of catching cold or being scratched, the other for men who put such terrors beneath their feet. The project is a noble one, and worthy to occupy a gentleman's or a lady's time and energies in the conflux of two eternities. Considering the nature of the bait, however, the pursuit can scarcely be called less cruel than bull-fighting, or more humane than pigeon-shooting. M. BOMBONNEL asserts that many ladies have written to him for seats, and he proposes to give them an opportunity of viewing the sport without risk. Ladies, spectators, and all, it reminds one disagreeably of the beasts in the Roman arena and the gladiatorial shows. When loaded dice were discovered at Pompeii, BULWER LYTTON remarked that if some of the virtues were new all the vices were old. Without suggesting that M. BOMBONNEL's programme is vicious, we may hazard the jecture that to the minds of many sportsmen and others it will be rather disgusting than attractive, and that its less agreeable features are not even novel. Sportsmen are often careless of the pain they inflict but few of them are deliberately cruel, and M. BOMBONNEL's scheme of keeping "old and broken down" animals for bait is one of the least of the many objectionable features of his prospectus.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily News in a recent despatch to that paper shows the anti-Gambettist journalists of that city in the enjoyment of some innocent, if simple, mirth. M. GAMBETTA's candidate for Charonne, in opposition to M. TONY RÉVILLON, the novelist, is a M. SICK. The word had an English look, and M. GAMBETTA's enemies on the press flew to their English dictionaries. Great was their delight when they found what the name of the Opportunist politician signified in a foreign tongue. M. ROCHEFORT, either because Mr. PARNELL had not taught him enough English, or because he wished to air his classical knowledge, has ungraciously brought together two Latin quotations to describe M. Sick's feelings before and after the election, "Thus does one go to the stars," says M. SICK at present. "So do you build for others than yourselves," he

will say next week. *Sic transit gloria* has apparently not occurred to M. ROCHEFORT, though some of the writers who have been doing us the honour to study our tongue may, perhaps, in the plenitude of their researches and the lambency of their wit, apply the two first words to the passage of the Channel. It would be interesting to know whether M. SICK himself is now for the first time made aware of what his name imports in the language of Great Britain. The discovery will perhaps not heighten his admiration for our monosyllables. "Write injuries in sable, but kindnesses in marble," was quoted the other day by a French man of letters as an English proverb, and perhaps M. SICK may have hitherto had an equally strong belief in the similar meaning, or want of meaning, of similar sounds in the two languages.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE ELECTRIC EXHIBITION AT PARIS.—In spite of the sarcastic comments of some of the Parisian journals, it seems certain that the work upon the electric exhibition will be finished in time for the opening. There is still, of course, work to be done, but the Palais d'Industrie is already filled with wonderful machines of marvellous construction, at which the spectator stands aghast. We cannot, of course, give a detailed description here of the Exhibition, a general view of which is given in our illustration. The Siemens Railway is not yet opened, but will, when completed, bring passengers into the Palais de l'Industrie at the S. E. corner. Half the Exhibition is occupied by foreign exhibitors, among whom Edison fills two large compartments by the side of the Hall of Congress. Great excitement is manifested over the exhibition of these inventions, which include the quadruple telegraph, the electro-motograph, the phonograph and others. The centre of the building is occupied by a large light-house lighted by electric light, and placed in a basin in which the ingenious electric boat of M. Trouve is displayed. These are only a few, of course, of the wonders of this home of the marvellous, a full description of which we may be tempted to essay in a later issue.

THE NEW BUILDINGS FOR THE EXHIBITION.—These buildings are the work of M. M. Frs. Lাপointe et Cie., and are being pushed on with such speed that they will in all probability be completed before this is read. The work of construction commenced on the 7th of August, and will have taken from first to last only about five weeks. 300 men have been constantly employed, working latterly all night by the aid of the electric light. The new buildings are designed to receive the agricultural implements and foreign products. In front of the building is a race-course of 900 yards circumference, upon which has been erected an amphitheatre, capable of containing 2,500 persons at least. At a little distance from this stand two fine restaurants, where visitors will be able to satisfy the demands of the inner man. The whole of the work does the greatest credit to the contractors.

THE INDIAN TROUBLES IN NEW MEXICO.—At length there is a possibility that a stop may be put to the depredations of the Apache Indians in New Mexico. The hostiles, under Chief Nana, were overtaken and engaged near Sabinal, on the 12th instant, by a party of United States cavalry under Captain Parker, and on the 20th, Lieutenant Smith, with another party of troops, had a severe fight with the hostiles near Cummings. In both instances the Indians were compelled to retire with loss, and, at last accounts, detachments of cavalry were making vigorous pursuit. The hostiles are near the Mexican line, evidently making for Chihuahua, and are well armed and mounted. It is reported that in their retreat, they have murdered some twenty-five settlers. These Indian hostilities give a present interest to our illustrations of the manner in which the savages receive news of success and of defeat in battle. These pictorial representations of incidents which, fortunately, are less frequent now than in former years, when Indian wars were common occurrences, tell their own story, and have, too, the historic value which belongs to every illustration of the life and manners of a people.

A PROMENADE CONCERT AT VIENNA.—The City Park at Vienna is, in the afternoons, one of the most fashionable resorts of that gayest of cities. The *élite* of Austrian society mingle with visitors from all parts of the world to listen to the enchanting strains of Strauss' last waltz by the orchestra of that popular conductor, and to discuss the last ball or the freshest scandal. In short, what the "Row" is to London, that is the Curgarten to Vienna, with the additional attraction of the best out-door music in the world. Our illustration represents a promenade concert in full progress.

TERRIBLE accounts are received from the fire-swept districts of Michigan. The destruction is beyond estimate at present, while hundreds have been burned to death, and thousands are homeless.

SMALL TALK.

There are certain phrases current in society which do duty again and again, and the knowledge of which or the ignorance of the same proves a person to be uninitiated in what is aptly termed the small-talk of society. The highest education is naturally the key-note to all that is refined and polished in the art of conversing, and enables a person to steer clear of all errors of speech and vulgarisms of expression that those less well educated invariably perpetrate; but there is a point where fashion steps in and sets her seal upon certain expressions, while she tabooes others; and yet if we attempt to analyze or define or examine the phrases and expressions or modes of speech upon which the fickle goddess so determinately places her foot, we find that there is method in her madness, and that the phrases thus objected to are in reality inelegancies of diction and vulgarisms of speech, and we read a string of phrases that are pronounced objectionable and in bad taste to which might well be added such expressions as the following: "We have had a great deal of sickness in our house," or "My mother has been sick a long time." The word sickness used with regard to ill-health is decidedly the wrong word in the wrong place, and fashion is in the right to shake her head at it, and to substitute the words illness and ill for the words so misapplied. He or she "is nicely well," or he or she "is sadly," or he or she "has the headache," are all open to objection; and nicely and sadly are adverbs that should not be employed in reference to health, neither should the definite article "the" be employed in describing that universal malady, a headache. In every expression of this character, the surest rule is to strictly adhere to those words which most definitely express the meaning intended to be conveyed, and not to take refuge in words which imply a meaning totally different from the one intended, or which go but a short way on the road to a full explanation. Exclamatory phrases to denote astonishment are a large family, and a very ill-bred one. "Good gracious!" "Oh, Lor!" "Good Heavens!" "Oh, my!" "Well, I never!" "Did you ever!" "Dear me!" and so on, are vulgarisms to ears polite. It may be objected that these expressions are not made use of by persons who desire to take rank in good society; but in point of fact many who lay claim to this distinction constantly indulge in each and every vulgarism here mentioned, and many others equally provocative of criticism.

There are several descriptions of small-talk current in society. One delights in the gossipy, another in the matter-of-fact, a third in the humorous, a fourth in the imaginative, and so on; but conversation that takes place between persons who have been but just introduced, and who have not yet discovered whether any common bond of union exists between them or not, is naturally confined to trivialities. The great difficulty with many is the choice of a subject wherewith to set the ball rolling; and those who have not a ready flow of small-talk at command should bear in mind that self is a pleasant topic to most men and women, and that to express an interest in all that concerns another, whether it be pursuits, engagements, occupations, or opinions, is a safe and pleasant conversational ground to tread. But the line should always be drawn between kindly interest and idle curiosity; the one is expressive of sympathy and regard, the other is indicative of ill-breeding. There are many subjects which cannot be made channels of agreeable small-talk, and which, when mooted, do not fail to bore those upon whom they are inflicted; and heading the category are domestic grievances, and the shortcomings of servants in general.

The art of making agreeable small-talk in a great measure consists in choosing a subject likely to prove congenial. The surest way to arrive at this is to consider the social position, occupation, and proclivities of the person with whom one intends opening a conversation. When small-talk has once been fairly launched or started, a novice in the art of carrying on a conversation should beware of shunting it into a siding, or driving it into a corner from whence it is impossible to extricate it. This catastrophe is often occasioned by an abrupt remark, or by an uncomplimentary silence when a word of assent was required to give a monologue the complexion of a dialogue, whereas a "Really," or an "Indeed," uttered in various keys at various points, gives that fillip without which a one-sided conversation must inevitably fall flat or expire from sheer inanition.

FOOL NOTES.

It is generally understood that Mr. Bradlaugh's erysipelas will last until Parliament is prorogued.

It is said that one of the Prince and Princess of Wales's daughters, is possessed of a very sweet voice, and is so fond of exercising the same, that for health's sake, it has been necessary to forbid the too frequent exercise of the *soft*.

THE dispossessed or excluded princes of various European states have sent addresses to the Pope, deploring the events of the 18th, and declaring themselves all ready to support the cause of the Papacy and the Church. The first signature is that of the Comte de Chambord. Then follow those of the ex-King of Naples, Don Carlos, and others, with their families. In all, forty-seven signatures have been affixed to the address.