

**A NORTH-WEST SOUVENIR.**

His Excellency the Governor-General was a few days ago presented with a souvenir of his trip to the North-West together with an address signed by the Hon. Dr. Schultz, M. P. for Lisgar, on behalf of his constituents. The souvenir consists of a massive piece of silver plate representing a hunting scene on the North-Western prairies. Seated on a horse is shown an Indian chief in the act of plunging into an already wounded buffalo his uplifted spear. Extending around the base in a single line of large capital letters is the following inscription:—

“Presented to His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne, K.T., G.C.M.G., by John Schultz, M.P., for his constituents in the County of Lisgar, Manitoba, and himself, as a memento of the visit of His Excellency to that county in 1881, and in grateful acknowledgment of the valuable services which he has rendered to the North-West by his extended tour from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains, and by his eloquent speeches and writings which have been the result of his careful and painstaking personal observation.”

The following gentlemen who were present were received with cordiality by His Excellency: Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Provincial Secretary of Manitoba; Mr. Duffin, of Winnipeg; Mr. Roberts, of Winnipeg; Mr. Lipsitt, M.P.P. of Manitoba; Capt. Scott, M.P., Jos. Ryan, M.P., Hon. Joseph Royal, M.P., Hon. Senator Girard, Hon. Senator Sutherland, Hon. James Armstrong, C.M.G., late Chief Justice of St. Lucia and Tobago; Lt.-Col. Vance Graveley, of Cobourg; Lt.-Col. Houghton, Deputy Adjutant General of Manitoba; Alonzo Wright, M.P., Hon. Senator Ogilvie, J. B. Plumb, M.P., Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, North-West Territories; Hon. Senator Macdonald, of British Columbia; Mr. Elliott, M.P.

Dr. Schultz read the following address:

To His Excellency the Right Honourable the Marquis of Lorne, K.T., G.C.M.G., Governor-General of Canada.

May it Please Your Excellency,—The undersigned, on behalf of his constituents of the County of Lisgar, in the Province of Manitoba, and for himself, desires to express a deep sense of the honor paid to them and to their Province by Your Excellency's visit on the occasion of the extended and arduous journey recently made by Your Excellency through the North-West from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains, embracing altogether a journey of 8,054 miles.

The advantages which have and will accrue to the country at large and to the fertile districts lying westward and northward of the Red River of the North through Your Excellency's personal knowledge of the resources of that vast and yet undeveloped territory, and the kindly interest that you have expressed in your writings and public addresses of its future prosperity cannot be over estimated, nor can the extent of Canada's debt of gratitude be measured to one who has proved himself to be her steadfast and earnest friend.

We believe we are speaking the sentiments of the whole people of Canada as well as of our own county and province when we venture thus to characterize the feelings entertained towards Your Excellency as the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, and as the personal friend of this young Dominion and the earnest promoter of her welfare and prosperity.

In the presence of the Parliamentary representative of Manitoba, and of other friends of Your Excellency, and of Manitoba and the North-West, we beg you to receive the accompanying memento of Your Excellency's visit among us; with our earnest prayer for the happiness of yourself and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, whose absence from among us we deeply regret, and we more deeply regret the deplorable accident which has occasioned it.

Signed on behalf of the subscribers.

JOHN SCHULTZ, M.P.

for Lisgar, Man.

Ottawa, 17th March, 1882.

To which His Excellency made the following verbal reply:—

Gentlemen,—I hardly know how to thank you sufficiently for your great kindness in coming here this morning and presenting me with this souvenir of my visit to you, a visit which I was very sorry could not be shared by the Princess. I heard with the greatest interest of the wonderful resources of your country. Those resources were made known to the people in the Old Country, not so much through any efforts of mine as through the works done by my friends who accompanied me. I asked some of my personal friends to accompany me throughout that journey, and it is entirely owing to their indefatigable exertions that the British public became, for the first time, well aware of the resources of Manitoba and of the country to the west of it. It was already well known that many who had gone to Old Canada had made a move for their ultimate advantage, and it was also known that in some cases at all events there had been a period of trial before the advantage had been reaped. I think it was for the first time this year understood at home what a great opening there was in Manitoba and the west for British capital. If any benefits accrued it was through my friends who accompanied me. They took the evidence of men who had experience of the climate and soil, and

of the crops that had made farming so profitable. I beg to thank you again, gentlemen, for this gift, and still more for the kind words with which it has been accompanied, and I beg to say that whether in office or out of it I shall always be at the command of Canada.

His Excellency then entered into conversation with Dr. Schultz and other members of the deputation. He made particular enquiries with regard to the emigration prospects during the present year, and expressed his deep regret over the loss sustained by the Western Capital by the recent fire.

**OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.**

A FAIR LION-TAMER.—The illustration on our front page is from a drawing made by Fr. Specht of the woman beast-tamer, Theresa Kaufmann, whose daring acts and wonderful control over the savage animals under her charge are exciting much interest on the continent. Mademoiselle Kaufmann's father has long been known as the possessor of a fine menagerie. It may be interesting to many of our readers to know that the young lady who has been for several years the mistress of these savage animals, is about to resign her own liberty into the hands of a husband.

**GREEK WIT.**

Some time ago Mr. Paley published, in London, a little volume called "Greek Wit." The world then learned, what it had long suspected, that the ancients had no wit at all, or that, if they had, it was of a singular sort, and could only have amused the friends of Mr. Peter Magnus, and other people whose laugh, as Mark Twain modernizes Shakspeare, "is hung on a hair trigger." We ventured to remark on this exposure of the Greeks at the time when Mr. Paley's little book came out, and he good naturedly refers to the article in the preface of a second series of Hellenic *Mots*, published by Messrs. Bell & Sons. Mr. Paley admits that people who had expected "Greek Wit" to be a funny book were a little disappointed. Mr. Paley adds that he had taken care to point out the difference between fun and wit, but this was superfluous. Greek wit, as selected by Mr. Paley from various Greek Joe Millers, is just the very opposite of fun. All jest-books are melancholy reading, but "Greek Wit" makes one feel perfectly suicidal. The worst of it is that "Greek Wit" pays into the hands of the scold and the sceptic. There are writers among us who do not conceal their opinion that the ancients were over-rated impostors. These writers are seldom remarkable for their own classical acquirements. Though they do not know Greek they assure Greek scholars that what we admire in the classics is merely our understanding them. Now, Mr. Paley's "Greek Wit" is an instrument placed in the hands of these scolders. The most enthusiastic scholar, if he has any regard for truth and any sense of humor, will admit that the Greeks, as represented in Mr. Paley's compilation, are wiser than dull. They are ill-bred, impertinent fellows, whose jokes at best are what the vulgar call "sells." Many of the stories told of Lamb and Carlyle are not a whit better than those Greek jests. Lamb was often bluntly rude, if the legends are true, and Carlyle's fun often consisted in calling his acquaintances offensive names in a Scotch accent. If some Mr. Paley of the "Coming Race" should collect Carlyle's rudenesses, and a few very dry old conundrums, and Joe Millers, and print them, when England is extinct, as "English Wit," then the readers of the "Coming Race" will think of us as Mr. Paley's readers think of the Greeks. Had the Greeks then no wit? It is a very disagreeable question. Certainly there is more wit in a page of La Rochefoucauld or Chamfort than in Mr. Paley's two pretty little volumes. We may say that Herodotus had a great deal of half-conscious humor, that Aristophanes had inspired moments, that Lucian was the Voltaire of antiquity, but when all is said, the ancients seldom make us laugh. And we live in fear of Mr. Paley's publishing a volume of "Greek Pathos," which will convince the world that the ancients very seldom make us cry. Mr. Paley, being initiated, ought not to expose that "mystery more than Eleusinian," that as jesters the Greeks were much on a level with our mediæval ancestors.

Mr. Paley, admitting that his collections are not "funny," says that they contain "an immense amount of practical good sense and of real wisdom." Still, good sense and wit are by no means the same thing. Good sense we have almost always with us. Wit is hardly so common. After reading Mr. Paley's two volumes, we are inclined to put the Greeks, as far as humor goes, much on a level with the Scotch, perhaps not quite so high. There is rather more possibility of laughing with Dean Rumsay's Scotch than with Mr. Paley's Athenians. But let us look at some jokes, the pick of the collection. Here is a good thing of Aristippus: "When some one was boasting of his skill in diving, he said, 'Are you not ashamed at boasting of what any dolphin can do?' Of course a man may well be proud of rivaling a dolphin in his own line of business. Here is the only sensible thing we ever heard of Diogenes: "He rubbed some fragrant essence on his feet." The jest he uttered on the occasion does not deserve to be quoted. The same witless and (usually) dirty buffoon pulled the feathers off a cock to confute Plato's definition of man as "a featherless biped." He might with just as much

humor and sense, and far less cruelty, have tarred and feathered himself to demonstrate that man was a feathered biped. This is the sort of wit that boys at school have out-grown. This insufferable Diogenes once wanted to be eating figs when he met Plato. "You may have some of these," he said, and when Plato began to eat one, "No!" exclaimed he, "I said *have* them, I didn't say *eat* them." This is an example of the low schoolboy "sell" which exhilarated the countrymen of Plato, himself a man of real wit, which informs his dialogues, and has nothing in common with Joe Millers.

Antisthenes said that from philosophy he had learned the power to keep company with other people. Other people who had to keep company with this dull and impudent fellow must have needed all their philosophy. Here is a jest of Menedemus which it requires a surgical operation to get into a modern head. "Menedemus, the philosopher, hearing a young man talking very loud, said to him, 'Are you quite sure you have no appendage behind you?' 'We hope that the young man kicked the philosopher. Hippocritus, the geometer, 'had a lazy, stupid look, and often yawned.' This suggested a singularly good thing to Arcesilanus, who observed that 'his geometry had flown into his mouth when he opened it.' Diogenes, by way of a practical joke, went to a public display of eloquence, filled his mouth full of beans and sat down in front of the lecturer. When the audience stared at him he said, 'Why do you give us that gentleman and turn your eyes on me?' And this is Greek wit; this is the celebrated Attic salt, none other being genuine. Aristophanes and Alcibiades at the Symposium would not surely have wasted a smile on these degrading puerilities. And yet there were Greeks who anticipated Mr. Paley and thought these dull japes worth collecting and preserving. Diogenes Laertius (not the Cynic) was a great offender in this matter, and so was Athenæus. Here is about the best story of Diogenes the Cynic: Seeing two ill-drawn centaurs, he said, "Which is Chiron?" Now be it understood that Chiron was the name of a famous centaur, and that the same word is Greek for the worse of two. It sounds like the first rude palpable attempt at a pre-historic pun. The fellow who went about with a show, and advertised his possession of that strange animal, "the Wusser," would have been crowned king of humorists in ancient Greece. We end with a killing good thing of Lycan, the philosopher; "It is a great distress for a father to see a daughter getting past her prime, because she has not money to marry on." But, after all, this was not so bad as Demetrius, for Demetrius not only said, but "used to say" (mark that "used"), "a man's eyebrows are no unimportant part of him; they can throw a shadow on his whole life." Demetrius used to go around saying this. It was reckoned smart. He was a pupil of Theophrastus, and his *not* reminds us of a British witticism about "having a pupil under his lash." The Greeks had wit—the pages of Plato, Aristophanes, Lucian, Alciphron, prove it. But the Greeks did not put their wit into their Joe Millers, which are the clumsiest set of feeble impertinences that any people ever tolerated.—*Quæz*.

**ECHOES FROM PARIS.**

A DUEL with sabres has taken place between Prince S— and Mons. F. A. The prince was wounded seriously on the right shoulder.

THE Paris Underground Railway, projected as long ago as 1871, seems at last on the way to execution, says the *Soir*. "On the way to execution," is liable to two meanings.

IT is a bad sign of the manners of the age that all the latest duels have been the result of blows between gentlemen!—Swords are also now *à la mode*. There can be vulgarity in duelling, as well as in bringing it about.

THE mania for protecting one's name from being introduced by a novelist into his work, has ended in Mons. Zola receiving the following note:—Sir, I interdict you henceforth from signing your works with my name. I have the honor to be, sir, &c., Zola (Emil).

A VERY distinguished marriage took place lately between the niece of Marshal MacMahon, Mlle. Bohrer de Kreuznach, and Count de Louvencourt. The Church of Saint Francis de Xavier was crowded with friends and relatives, whose names were most aristocratic.

ONE of the cars of the carnival at Rome was a satire on the Paris "krash." It consisted of a large eagle with outspread wings, supporting a gold statue, and all round was a net into which had fallen a host of blackbirds (which are synonymous of fools in Italy) and these were blinded by silver coins. This was got up at the last moment by a few engineers to fill up a vacancy left by the artists.

RATHER a distinguished character, the Marquis de Pontecoulant, died recently, at the advanced age of eighty-nine; he had been mixed up with all the political events since his twentieth year, and had done a considerable amount of soldiering, having made the Russian Campaign with Napoleon, and figured in the revolution of July at the head of a battalion of Parisian volunteers. He resigned himself in his

latter days to peace, and was somewhat advanced as a literary man, an astronomer and a musician.

THE Marquise Pedro de San Carlos, whose soirées last year were so attractive, is preparing to open the doors of her new hotel in the Avenue d'Iéna. A sumptuous fête will be given to commemorate the event. The cotillon is to include four new figures which are now being rehearsed in secret. In the course of the evening twelve Almeids, dancing an Egyptian *pas*, will enter the ball-room; after which four Japanese clowns, followed by Arab jugglers, a gang of gypsies, cithern players, a whole band of Estulian tina with castanets, guitars and tambourines, and, close to the cortège, a magician followed by a dozen sorceresses, whose duty it will be to unveil the future to all the ladies present. M. Henry Natif has been further engaged with his orchestra to lend the additional enchantment of music to this amusing entertainment.

THE ball given by Madame Yvon recently is said to have been one of the most magnificent fêtes that Paris has seen since the downfall of the Second Empire. Five drawing-rooms *en suite*, the furniture and decorations of each illustrating a different epoch in the history of art, were thrown open to the guests. A temporary ball-room had been constructed in the garden of the hotel, running the full length of the reception-suite, and affording space for over three hundred dancers. Nearly a thousand persons were present, and the display of dresses and diamonds was superb. One dress that was particularly noted was a dark green velvet, the petticoat front being formed entirely of peacock's feathers. The palm of beauty on the occasion was unquestionably borne away by the Countess de Kessler, who appeared in a rich toilette of black velvet embroidered by hand, with a pattern of roses in pale pink silk, and set off by a superb parure of pearls and diamonds.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

COL. LAWRENCE LOCKHART is dead.

THERE are rumors of war between China and Japan.

THE elephant "Jumbo" sailed for New York on Saturday.

THE monetary conference has been indefinitely postponed.

THE chief of the Nihilist executive committee has been arrested.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch says the ice in Conception Bay is breaking up.

A PROTEST has been issued against the construction of the Channel Tunnel.

SIR SIDNEY WATERLOW was married in Paris recently to a Miss Hamilton, of San Francisco.

TERRORIST placards have been placed on the walls of St. Petersburg, condemning the Czar to death.

THE steamships *Titania* and *America*, 65 and 55 days out respectively, have been given up for lost.

IRISH Liberals are considering the establishment of provincial assemblies in Ulster, Munster and Leinster.

MR. FORSTER declines to release Mr. Dillon, who has protested against longer imprisonment, on account of failing health.

M. GAMBETTA has returned to his old profession of journalism and is now directing three papers in Paris.

AN electric light company, with a capital of \$2,000,000 for lighting towns by electricity, has issued a prospectus in London.

MR. GLADSTONE does not intend to release Parnell, Dillon and O'Kelly and give them a chance to vote on the *cloture*.

EIGHTEEN persons have been drowned by the sinking of the steamer *Pelton* in the English Channel.

ARCHBISHOP McCABE, of Dublin, was cordially received by the Pope recently. Subsequently the Archbishop was created a Cardinal.

THE Cincinnati and New Orleans packet steamer *Golden City* was burned at Memphis recently, upwards of fifty persons perished in the flames.

BRITISH revenue returns for the financial year ending March 31st, give receipts as £35,522,000, about a million and three-quarters sterling increase.

SERIOUS disturbances have occurred in Galway between the 88th (Connought Rangers), aided by the mob, and the 3rd English regiment recently.

THE largest and most remarkable rough diamond that has been received from India for many years is now in England. It is a pure blue-white stone weighing sixty-seven carats, in form nearly a drop, and when cut out and polished would be about the shape of the Sancy diamond. Its form would also allow of a perfect round being obtained. The surface is slightly indented, but there are no marks of cleavage, it being a perfectly natural crystal. The estimated value is £35,000.