

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

WITH the spring begins a new era for the fishermen, and we trust no evil disposed persons will find any fault with the "fishy" character of the present number. As the river is clear of ice, the wharves are thronged with boats bringing to market the finny prey who have yielded to their allurements, and fresh fish replace the frozen and salted specimens we have assimilated during the close months. Probably the most enthusiastic follower of the gentle craft is the small boy, who with a worm and a bent pin is to be seen braving all dangers, and risking his neck in the pursuit of the cherished sport. On the front page we give a series of sketches, illustrations of the different phases of fish capture, with some hints of the ultimate destination of the catch, by our special artist.

ANOTHER page represents the recent inspections of the shad fisheries on the Delaware. Among the States which have of late years devoted attention to the preservation and culture of food fishes, none has pursued a more liberal policy or accomplished more satisfactory results than New Jersey. The Fish Commission of that State has for ten years laboured unremittingly for the development and protection of this important interest; but it is within the last three years, since Hon. E. J. Anderson, the efficient State Comptroller, has had the active control of the work that it has been prosecuted with conspicuous energy and enthusiasm. Of what has been accomplished in the propagation of trout, salmon and bass, mention can only be made in general terms. Suffice it, that streams which had been barren for years were made thrifty fish-producers, and that ponds, rivers and lakes which had been fished to death were restocked and their value to sportsmen and to the public generally increased to an enormous extent. Bass are almost plentiful in many streams now where four years ago a fish could scarcely be found, and salmon are caught with considerable frequency in the Delaware, while the mountain streams begin to rival the virgin rivulets of Pike County, Pennsylvania, as sporting grounds. Fish wardens were appointed for each county to preserve the laws from infringement, and the Legislature enacted a series of statutes which made the work of propagation effective. This was mostly in the direction of the inland fisheries, and while it added greatly to the value of the streams, furnishing a vast amount of cheap food of the best quality for the angler and preserving a delightful sport, had comparatively little to do with the enormous industry of fishing along the coast and in tide water rivers. This was another department of the Commission's work which received full attention.

YET another half page in the same interest, the National Fisheries Exhibition which was opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales, last month at Norwich. The articles contributed to this exhibition are divided into six classes, as follows:—1. Pisciculture and shell-fish culture; 2. Models of trawling, gear, drifting gear, canvas and ropes, and inland fishing tackle; 3. Life-saving apparatus, lamps, fog-horns, and signalling; architectural plans, fish markets, fish-curing establishments, fish-vans, and fishermen's clothing; 4. Pictures illustrating the utilisation of condemned fish and fish refuse as a manure, and the cleansing of sewage polluted streams; 5. Dried, salted, smoked, and tinned fish; shell-fish, fish oils, manure and disinfectants, aquatic flora and fauna, and birds which prey upon fish; 6. Collections sent on loan, which include a large number of cases of preserved fish; also the plaster casts of fish that belonged to the late Mr. Frank Buckland, and pictures of fish by Mr. Rolfe. In Class 2 are some beautifully contrived models of fishing-smacks and trawlers, fitted up complete with sails, nets, and gear. Many of these are shown at work, with their nets out, and each exhibit some recent improvement or invention in competing for a special prize of £50, offered by Mr. Grant Duff, M.P., and other gentlemen. In Class 3 the Board of Trade exhibit a complete collection of life-saving apparatus, and have sent down men to manipulate them. The Duke of Edinburgh contributes models of two life-boats in silver presented to the Duke and Duchess on their marriage by the British residents at St. Petersburg. The Royal National Life-Boat Institution also exhibits models, in addition to a fully equipped life-boat mounted on its transporting carriage, models of the three classes of life-boats used on our coasts, a safety fishing-boat, and specimens of life-boats, and various articles of life-boat equipment. The exhibition took place in the Volunteer Drill-Hall, with an annexe built for this occasion.

THE FAR WEST OF AMERICA.—The Dakota Territory, belonging to the United States of America, was cut off by Act of Congress, in 1861, from the western portion of Minnesota, which latter had been organised as a State in 1858. Its northern boundary is the British frontier of the Canadian Dominion, and it has the State of Nebraska to the south, and the Idaho Territory, to the Rocky Mountains, on its west side. Its extent is 450 miles north to south, and 350 miles east to west, comprising 152,000 square miles. Its general aspect is that of an undulating plain, gradually rising, with some low terraces, towards the western mountains. The upper Missouri and its chief tributary, the Yellowstone River, flow through Dakota, and are navigable for small steam-boats in part of their course. The soil is very inferior to that of the North-West Territory of Canada, and the climate is said to be quite as severe; but there are some

districts fit for agricultural settlement. For the grazing of cattle it is, perhaps, better adapted like much of the Western prairie land. The only town of any importance is Yankton, near which are mines of iron and coal. The population consists of a few thousand white people and about as many Indians, who bring in furs, and skins of buffaloes, for sale. Our sketches represent scenes on the railway lately constructed through Dakota; the river steam-boats, one with the peculiar stern-wheel for its propulsion; the village of Bismarck, a settler's farmstead, and an Indian camp.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOVERS of the drama have had a revelation in the visit of Janauschek to Montreal. Like the rest of the world I had heard so much of this actress that, being moreover of a somewhat distrustful disposition, and having recently learnt through the medium of the press that Litta had "reached the zenith" of something or other, and that Rossa d'Erina was the greatest singer on the continent, I had my misgivings lest I might fail to agree with the newspapers. Moreover I was, and am still, a little exercised as to the precise meaning to be attached to the phrase "the Goth of the dramatic art." However, as far as I am concerned, Janauschek "came, saw and conquered." Whether she is a Goth or not, she is undoubtedly a magnificent actress, the equal, if not the superior of any modern tragedienne. As has been before remarked in these pages, the real proof of the greatness (as opposed to the mere cleverness) of an actor or actress is found in the answer to the critical question, Are you forced by his art to sympathize with the actor or with the person he represents? Is your impression directed by your admiration of the skill of the performer, or do you forget his very identity and think only of the joys and sorrows of his mimic existence? Sarah Bernhardt is essentially a clever actress. Every pose is studied, every inflection of the voice calculated to produce just such an effect. And your impression is "How wonderfully she acts." With Janauschek it is something wholly different. You do not think, unless you are somewhat case-hardened in the matter of dramatic emotions, of the actress at all, but you are drawn into her conception of the part. You are ready to follow Mary Stuart to the grave, or you weep for sympathy with the mother who has cursed and lost her only son. I have not much sympathy with people who wash their dirty linen in public, but I felt no irritation against those, and there were many, who were moved to tears over "Mother and Son."

It is impossible in the space of a notice like this to attempt to complete description of the four plays which were presented at the Theatre Royal during the week. Suffice it to say, that Janauschek's greatest triumph probably was in "Beak House" in which she essayed with remarkable success the two entirely distinct parts of *Hotbouse* and *Lady Dedlock*. The least effect was produced, to my mind, by the representation of Mary Stuart, not so much on account of her own acting, which was fully equal to her other rôles, but on account of the heaviness of the play, and the inadequacy of the support.

The principal characteristic of Janauschek's acting, I should say, is her remarkable dignity. This quality, coupled with a most perfect repose of manner is so rare on the modern stage as to produce of itself a striking effect. When to this is added a versatility which is almost as rare in these days of long runs and one-character actors, we have the main characteristics of her style; which however must be seen to be appreciated. A detail, but a very important one, is the distinctness of her enunciation, to which her foreign accent gives a certain charm of its own. She is singularly free from staginess or mannerisms of any kind; one only of the latter I noticed, in her frequent use of her pocket-handkerchief, which partially destroyed the repose of several otherwise effective positions, but so small a blemish is hardly worthy of notice. There is much to be said of the support, who were fair on the whole and better in domestic drama than in tragedy. The house was well filled during the week, and I trust we may congratulate Mr. Sparrow on a financial success, while thanking him for an artistic treat.

MUSICALS.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

AN instructive contrast between the works of the old and the new school of French fiction is afforded by the simultaneous issue by Messrs. Peterson of English versions of the *Dame aux Camelias* (1) and *Nana* (2) the best known work probably of M. Emile Zola. With the story of the Traviata most people are acquainted, and Mlle. Bernhardt has familiarized America with the dramatization of Dumas' novel. What then is *Nana*? Merely the same person, as she appears in real life, dissociated from the glamour of romance with the poetic genius of Dumas has flung around her. It is artistic idealism versus materialism. That Zola's work is disgusting many will exclaim; that it is in its effect immoral few will dare to say. That "Camille" is an artistic creation of rare merit, no reader what-over his prejudices, can well deny. Yet in

(1) "Camille," by Alex. Dumas, Jr., Sarah Bernhardt edition, 1881. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.  
(2) "Nana," by Emile Zola, translated by John Strinling. 1881. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

its very artistic charm lies the danger. In spite of ourselves we are constrained to admire and love what is in itself mean and vile, veiled though it be by all the glamour which the consummate art of the novelist can skill to throw over it. If needs we must hold a candle to vice, let it be to point it out in all its nakedness, not to illuminate it with a diffused radiance which conceals its horrors and makes it the vehicle of false sentiment and sham pathos. In these matters it is far better to call a spade a spade, and run the risk of offending by plain speaking than of deceiving in the use of equivocal terms. But there is more than this. If we must look upon such scenes it is best to have them as they are, and it is to Zola and not to Dumas that the future student of the French history will turn for a picture of the life of the *commisses* as well as the *salons* of the Empire.

THE same publishers are issuing the charming little stories by which Mrs. Burnett made her reputation, and which were written in the first instance for *Peterson's Magazine*. Of these "Kathleen" is before us and may be recommended as an instance of the fair novelist's best style. The plot itself is slight and by no means new, but Mrs. Burnett has invested it with a grace that is all its own, and develops opportunities for pathos and tenderness not of the simplest materials, the true art after all of the novelist, as opposed to the mere story-teller.

THE name of Mr. J. G. Bourinot is familiar to all readers of the *Canadian Monthly* in connection with the essays upon literary subjects which have from time to time appeared in its pages over his name. The republication of several of these in the form of a continuous review of the intellectual progress of the Dominion (3) marks an era of some importance in our literature. It is not so many years ago that to the world at large, more particularly, strange to say, to our own mother country, we were as outer barbarians, our country a howling wilderness, our people one degree perhaps removed from savages. To-day a somewhat more correct idea of our chief national peculiarities prevails amongst old country people, but we question whether the wildest enthusiast has as yet put forward our claim to be recognized as a literary nation. And yet, as Mr. Bourinot points out, a large proportion of our population has a record contemporaneous with that of the United States, now an acknowledged sharer in the literary triumphs of the century, while the English population has enjoyed for over a century exceptional advantages which have not been without fruit. We can all remember the revelation it was even to many amongst our own people, when the news came of the crowning of Mr. Frechette by the Academy, and it may be that other surprises are in store for the world in the development of hidden genius amongst us. Mr. Bourinot's work will be of value even after his own day as indicating the turning point which we have reached in literature in 1881; while it contains some statistics of the growth of the press which of themselves give an interest and a value to the little work.

WHICH IS THE OLDEST TOWN IN CANADA?

The usual answer to this question, and the one to be found in any History of Canada, is "Port Royal or Annapolis;" and there seems to be no doubt of its correctness. But I have lately read in a pamphlet entitled "Errors in Canadian History," (Montreal 1881), what appears to be a very strong argument against Annapolis, and in favor of Quebec, and you may consider it of sufficient interest to be recorded in the NEWS. The writer says:

"Le Sieur de Monts, who has been appointed the French King's Lieutenant General for Acadia, came out in 1604 with several followers, among whom was Champlain, and about a hundred colonists. After exploring a great part of the coast, he settled at the mouth of the St. Croix river; but this place was found to be badly chosen. Half of the colonists died from scurvy during the winter, and in the following spring De Monts removed to the shores of what is now called Annapolis Basin, and there formed a settlement which was named Port Royal. This was in 1605. A detailed narrative of the whole expedition was written by Champlain, who gives a carefully prepared map of Port Royal; and Marc Lescarbot, a Parisian Lawyer, who arrived from France in the following year, has left an interesting account, which is also accompanied with maps. It is clearly shown on these maps, as well as by the text itself, that Port Royal was on the North side of Annapolis Basin, nearly opposite Goat Island. It was abandoned in 1607, re-occupied in 1610, and destroyed by the Virginians under Captain Argall in 1613. In 1620 it was re-settled by a number of Scotch colonists, and after the treaty of St Germain, restored to the French, who almost immediately abandoned it; the fort was demolished; and the seat of government was removed for a time to La Hève, on the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia, not far from the present seaport of Lunenburg. I meet with no mention of De Monts Port Royal subsequent to 1632.

Sometimes between that year and 1645, a new settlement, also called Port Royal, was formed by d'Aulnay Charnisay, governor of Acadia on

the South side of Annapolis Basin, and a fort was built there of which the ruins are still to be seen.—See Moreau, *Histoire de l'Acadie*, and *Winthrop's Journal*. It is this second Port Royal which was taken by Major Sedgwick in 1654, by Phipps in 1690, and finally by Nicholson on the 13th Oct. 1710, when the name was changed to Annapolis in honour of Queen Anne.

Port Royal, now Annapolis, was therefore not founded in 1605, but between 1632 and 1645, and cannot, consequently, be as old as Quebec, which Champlain founded on the 3rd of July, 1608. Would it not be interesting to know the opinions of others who may have studied this question? More light could no doubt be thrown upon it by some of those who competed for the *Canadian Spectator* prizes not long ago: for it was one of the questions put to them by that paper, and was by it decided in favour of Annapolis.

R. H. O'B.

"IT WAS I," OR "IT WAS ME."

In volume I at page 113 of Dr. Steven's "Life of Madame De Staël," occurs the following sentence: "It was I that it intoxicated." The use of the nominative case of the Personal Pronoun in this sentence would appear to be perfectly correct, when one recalls the old rule of Lindley Murray that the verb "to be" takes the same case after it as before it. The reader is not a little astonished to find in the list of "Errata by the Author" at the end of volume II, that this sentence is altered and made to read "It was me!" The *New York Nation* in noticing Dr. Steven's work pointed out several loosely constructed sentences, but did not refer to the above mentioned. Will some of the contributors to the NEWS tell your readers which is right, "It was I," or "it was me?" The opinion of Mr. George Murray on the point would be interesting.

TEETOTUM.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A NEW Cabinet has been formed at the Cape. THE liabilities of W. & G. Schroeder, of London, are placed at £500,000.

ONE Levey, a relative of O'Donovan Rossa, has been arrested under the Coercion Act.

RUMOURS are current of Mr. Gladstone's intention to retire from public life.

BISMARCK is said to be greatly annoyed at the rejection of the Exemption Tax Bill.

RENDS in the northern governments of Russia are being lowered from 30 to 65 per cent.

THE Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia has been imprisoned for an indefinite term in the fortress of Dunaburg.

CARDINAL MANNING has prohibited the use of Catholic buildings for Land League meetings.

THE second part of Wagner's Nibelungen Trilogy was performed in Berlin recently for the first time, and was a grand success.

GENERAL MELIKOFF, Russian Minister of the Interior, has been compelled to resign on account of serious illness.

MR. GLADSTONE'S health is said to be much improved, and he has resumed his seat in the House of Commons.

THE French General Beyard had an interview with the Boy recently, which terminated in the signing of a treaty.

THE Anchor Line steamer *Columbia* has been awarded £4,500 for towing the disabled Cunarder *Batavia* into Fayal some time ago.

PRINCE ALEXANDER of Bulgaria threatens to resign his crown on account of the behaviour of his Ministers and the impossibility of fulfilling his mission with success.

HUMOROUS.

THE man who knows you well may forget all about you when you are ill.

NEVER marry for money, but, if ever you meet a nice girl with plenty of tin, try to love her.

WORRIED father to anxious mother: "Don't forbid their staying out there and coaxing. Just paint the gate every day."

TEXAS now calls itself civilized. The fashion of wearing bowie-knives in the boot-legs is discontinued—they are carried out of sight at the back of the neck.

THERE is a difference between the lips of a young man and the lips of a young lady—but sometimes it is a mighty small one.

JONES thinks a man is fortunate who has his will contested after death only. He says his will has been contested ever since he wedded Mrs. Jones.

MISS MIDAS: "You're the first commoner I've ever danced with, Captain Protzman!" The Captain: "No, really? Why, what is there about you for commoners to avoid?"—*Punch*.

MAMMA: "You'll be sorry when Uncle Dick leaves us to-morrow, won't you, Tommy?" Tommy: "Oh, no, I sha'n't!" Mamma: "Why not?" Tommy: "Cos Uncle Dick always gives me a shilling when he goes away!"—*Punch*.

THE death is announced of Comte Léon, who was always reputed to be a natural son of Napoleon I., whom he resembled in a remarkable manner. The Count had died after a long and terrible illness at Pontoise, where he lived very quietly with his wife and his four children.

(3) "The Intellectual Development of the Canadian People," by J. G. Bourinot, Clerk of the House of Commons. 1881. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.