

one that secures equal rights to all its subjects; and is certainly not needing to be fought over at present, nor is it, as we trust, likely to be. We may criticize it, if we please, and may consider that it has not fully satisfied the conditions of social life in the protection of life and property against the heedlessness of its subjects. That is about the worst that can be said against it, while we know that reform, where needed, is given with our own hands. The fact that it has now to deal with wide-spread affliction from fire should exert a softening influence upon our impulses and passions, and thoughts of pity for the destitute and the bereaved should take the place of strife and contention. It is a comfort to know that the Government at Ottawa is sustaining the liberal efforts of private citizens and corporations in the presence of so great a calamity. The Canada of to-day is a structure that has steadily grown up under the hands of men who have made the needs of the country their patient study. The real politics of the land are never seriously affected by mere unruly outbursts of sectional feeling or clamor. These produce inconvenience and individual discomfort, and that is all. If any conceive they have a complaint, let it be made known, and some authority found with the ability to give a fair judgment. But after witnessing a street fight for room on the pavement, we are no nearer the settlement of any dispute which may exist. Even the poor Indians might teach us better. As a matter of fact, we have fewer grievances of the political kind in Canada than almost any other country; and those we have, referring, as we have said, to protection against natural and mechanical forces, are such as mere incon-siderate partisans are always the readiest to neglect, for they need both knowledge and skill, with perseverance to crown them, to obtain a successful deliverance. We might hope that the better sense and the sober, second-thought of Mon-teaders, and the knowledge that the spirit of Christianity, however imperfectly apprehended, always sets its face against such contentions, might avert all danger of a disturbance of the peace: but if the more violent spirits, who are but a small minority, wish to show that they cannot be reasoned with, we can only say that it will be the duty of the Government to make the peace of the commercial capital and of the Dominion secure. We all know that we are not paying a million dollars a year and enrolling the population for militia service without expecting returns. The sections that will be chiefly available for preserving order will be drafts from the several volunteer battalions of the city and province, with the permanent battalions of artillery, which will be brought to the scene in accordance with the application to Ottawa by the civic authorities. Society, or party union men, if they have been allowed in the various militia companies, might be ruled out for the occasion. The Dominion is perfectly able to maintain order in her principal city, in July, or any other month, or the country we profess to be so proud of, and which has such a great future before it, will be at a loss to show the reason for its being entrusted with the honors and the burden of self-government.

The painful accident which has resulted in the death of Mrs. FALKENBURG, widow of the late Baron FALKENBURG, of Quebec, many years Swedish consul in that city, was caused by the dilapidated condition of a country bridge—a condition which was well known to residents in the neighborhood. The deep sympathy which will be evoked for the surviving relations of the deceased lady should have more than a passing effect upon our social order and life. If there is one thing more certain than another, it is that country municipalities are not to be trusted for prompt action in cases of the kind—and that a general supervision, which would cost far less even than the expenses of the inquests that are constantly being held, over all questions of construction affecting the

public safety should be recognized as the prerogative and duty of all the local governments of the Dominion. The public roads and bridges are built for the use of the public.

THERE are movements in the life of societies, and eras in the development of nations. After allowing the children of the State to rake in the gutters for some completed generations, developing sometimes a Sam Weller, and sometimes a thief, while multitudes succumbed to malaria-engendered disease and insufficient nourishment, and while children and young persons are still, or were very lately, worked in agricultural gangs, with miles sometimes to travel to their work, Mr. SELATER BOOTH, President of the Local Government Board, and representative man, so far as office can make him so, of the British attitude on emigration, has discovered that human life is precious, and that he cannot sanction certain expenditures for sending children to Canada under the charge of Miss RYE. If emigration facilities on a large scale are provided, it will be taking valuable labour from the Imperial centre it seems.

THE GLEANER.

THE Established Church in England has an annual revenue of \$36,000,000.

WHITE ink to be used on dark paper is one of the novelties in stationery.

It is estimated that American tourists in Europe spend \$100,000,000 every summer season of four months.

DEAN STANLEY recently set an example of brevity to ministers generally by preaching to a company of children in Westminster Abbey a sermon ten minutes long.

A PILLOW-CASE well saturated with water, and having a small-hole torn in it to look through, placed loosely over the head, will be found an admirable impromptu respirator in the densest smoke.

"THERE is no secret about success in life," said Commodore Vanderbilt; all you have got to do is to attend to your business and go ahead—except one thing," added the commodore, "and that is, never tell what you are going to do until you have done it."

THE tariff of amusements is very variable in Paris; thus a ride on a wooden horse is but one son, while it costs ten to mount on the back of an elephant; a drive in an ostrich gig costs half a franc for a quarter of an hour, while a cab can be had at the same rate per hour; the hump of a dromedary is twice as dear as the back of a camel; a donkey is as expensive as a coach and two goats, and a zebra is cheaper than a Corsican pony.

A CAPRICE in notepaper fashions is that the upper right hand corner of the sheet should appear to turn over, and be fastened by a gilt pin to hold it down. On this turnover piece is placed the address, generally in old English characters. The envelope has also a pin inserted at the seal, which has sometimes a shadow below it. So exactly imitated are both pin and shadow, that we have heard of more than one person being pricked by them.

THE contemporaneous existence of five generations of the same family, though rare, is not altogether unprecedented, as the following curious distich, from a book in the British Museum, will show:

Mater ait mater, Dic mater filia, natam
Ut novem, mater plangens filiolem.

That is, "The mother said to her daughter: Daughter, bid thy daughter tell her daughter that her daughter's daughter cries."

It is said that a noble lord, famous for his devotion to art, procured the other day the score of a Wagnerian opera, and invited a great pianist to visit him on the following Sunday for the purpose of "expounding" the work. The host first of all attempted the score, and quickly resigned his seat to his visitor, who, after playing for five minutes, turned to his companion and asked—"What do you think of it?"—"I think," replied the noble lord, "that it is a judgment upon us for playing the piano on Sunday. Give it up." And they gave it up.

THE Queen of the Netherlands, just dead, who, from her liberal tendencies, was styled "*la Reine Rouge*," was one of the most accomplished and intellectual women in Europe. A correspondent gossips that she was an excellent linguist, being able to speak with tolerable fluency almost every European language. As it is well known, she was for many years separated from her royal husband. There was a meeting of the pair once a year in a vault-like apartment in the Royal Palace, Amsterdam. It lasted only a few minutes, and was always conducted with the gravest formality.

A STORY has been circulating in Paris to the effect that the Prince Imperial had been insulted in a London theatre. There was some slight foundation for this, though the fact has been

greatly exaggerated. He visited the Gaiety one evening while a French play was being acted, and just as he entered, the chief actor, M. Febvre, repeated the lines which were in the piece, "It is not he who demanded war, and I can swear that he voted 'No.'" Thereupon one man in the theatre uttered an insulting observation. The rest of the audience, French as well as English, protested against it, and a policeman was sent for, and the man had the wisdom not to repeat his rudeness. The prince left before the piece was over, but that was only in order to catch a train for Chislehurst.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

To the exclusion of much other material we devote nearly the whole of our present issue to the terrible calamity at St. John. Our illustrations were taken on the spot, and we have republished a page from *Frank Leslie* in order to gather together every thing possible concerning the fire.

VARIETIES.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH RIFLES.—General Tsvik, the Turkish arms agent in the United States, says that the English rifles are better than those made by the Americans, the stocks especially being stronger and more work done by hand. This very fact, however, unfits them for army use, since the parts of different muskets are not interchangeable. On the other hand, the parts of the American machine-made rifles can be "assembled" without the slightest difficulty; if two rifles break down in different parts, the sound parts will still fit together and make one sound arm. The English rifles cost sixteen shillings more in gold. The Turkish contracts placed in the United States amounted to 600,000 muskets, and 500,000 have already been shipped. Both combatants, in fact the whole world, now go to America for copper for cartridges. American copper being entirely free from iron and stronger. General Tsvik says that Kars has been elaborately fortified by Prussian engineers since the last war.

APPLAUSE IN THEATRES.—There is but one legitimate way for an audience to show their appreciation of an actor's abilities, and that is by honouring him with a call before the curtain. To applaud a scene is too often to mar it. Disconcerting the actor, it stops his play, and tempts him to forget for the moment his part in acknowledgment of the compliment. Of course, no studied actor would so far betray himself; but even in such a case it either interrupts the dialogue or interferes with the action of the play. But calls before the curtain have lately not been considered of the value which they used to be, for a practice has come in vogue of introducing *scrimin* the whole of the company at the close of a play. This is objectionable, as it ignores the only possible occasion in which an audience can evince special favours. Real genius can receive no special mark, that is the only way good taste will allow. This practice seems to have resulted to a great extent from the custom of introducing tableaux at the close of acts, which came in with the Robertsonian comedies, when the curtain was inevitably raised, and a change of position in the meantime effected. This recall, as it were *en bloc*, has led imperceptibly to the single appearances which are now the rule. It would be wise if theatrical managers would forego this custom, as by it there is much time wasted. To the actor it must be an infliction. He receives no special compliment, and his interval of rest between acts is needlessly curtailed.

A COMIC DRAMA.—A drama has just been produced at the Ambigu Comique, in Paris which has had a success the author little dreamt of. It appears that a certain M. Thoisse, honourably known at Ham as a sugar refiner, anxious to mingle the useful with the sweet, determined on a sudden, to make himself famous as a dramatic author. And he has attained fame, though not exactly in the way he anticipated. He wrote a drama called *Egyptian*. Nay more, he wrote a *levee de rideau* in verse, and engaged the theatre and the actors to produce both. It is unnecessary to sketch the plot in its entire absurdity. But if the light thrown on the story was obscure, the audience revelled in the sweetness afforded them by the unintended farce. At the most heart-rending passages the house was convulsed by laughter. When the injured husband exclaimed, "I feel the perspiration bursting on my brow, impressing it as with a red-hot iron with the seal of my shame," the mirth was terrific, as was also the case when the hero, goaded by the insolence of his rival, threatened to let loose upon him, "the stormy hurricanes that fill his breast." And surely the force of pathos could no farther go, when a lady, weeping bitterly, announces the deplorable fact that "he deserted her thirteen years ago—leaving me nothing but his address." However the joy culminated when the *ingenue* stated that she was "just sixteen;" the fact being patent that she was at least five years older than her theatrical mother. After this the actors and actresses began to laugh too. The heroine could not die decently for laughing. The performer on the big drum in the orchestra, laughed so that he burst its sides. An actor had to make his exit on the left, but found the door locked. He crossed to the right, and found himself face to face with a person of whose existence he is supposed to be ignorant. As he could not get off the stage any other way, he

bowed to the mysterious personage whom he presently has to declare he never saw before in his life. The success of the piece is enormous, and all Paris is crowding to laugh. It ought to be put on the boards of a London theatre.

DOMESTIC.

GREEN PEAS.—Boil the peas in plenty of water, and as fast as possible, with salt to taste, and a small bundle of mint. Do not cover the saucepan. When done remove the mint, strain the peas, give them one toss in a saucepan with a piece of butter the size of an egg; add pepper, salt, and a pinch of sugar to taste, and serve.

CARROT SOUP.—Cut out some new carrots in the shape of olives, or any fancy shape of that size. Boil the trimmings with some good stock, so as to give it a strong flavor of carrots. Toss the cut carrots in butter, with a pinch of sugar and pepper and salt, moistening with some stock till they are cooked and almost glazed. Pour the carrot-flavored stock over, and serve.

WHIPPED CREAM.—Sweeten half a pint of cream with some loaf sugar which has been well rubbed on the outside of a lemon, and then pounded. Put it into a perfectly clean cold bowl, and add to it the beaten-up white of an egg. Take a perfectly clean cold whisk and whip the cream to a stiff froth in a very cool place, or over ice. As the froth rises, lay it on a hair sieve in a cool place to drain.

CREAM TARTLETS.—Make a short paste with one white and three yolks of egg, one ounce of sugar, one ounce of butter, a pinch of salt, and flour *quant. suff.*; work it lightly, roll it out to the thickness of a quarter of an inch. Line some party-pans with it, fill them with uncooked rice to keep their shape, and bake them in a moderate oven till done. Remove the rice, and fill the tartlets with jam, or with stewed fruit, and at the top put a heaped spoonful of whipped cream.

VEAL CUTLETS WITH MACARONI.—Dip the veal cutlets in liquefied butter, then roll them in equal parts of Parmesan cheese and breadcrumbs, and pepper and salt to taste. When the breadcrumbing is quite set, dip the cutlets in egg, and again cover them with Parmesan and breadcrumbs. Let them stand for a couple of hours, then fry them a nice colour in butter. Boil a small quantity of macaroni in the usual way, dress it with some nice butter and plenty of tomato sauce into which the yolk of egg has been stirred, and sprinkle it freely with Parmesan cheese. Lay the macaroni in the middle of the dish, the cutlets round, and serve.

ARTISTIC.

MISS THOMPSON is going to paint a scene from the Indian Mutiny.

SEVERAL valuable paintings in the Birmingham Art Gallery have been seriously damaged by gas. The painting of ancient Rome has been destroyed, the portrait of Sir Josiah Mason spoiled, and others of the best pictures show signs of injury.

ROMAN remains have been found at Sittingbourne, by Mr. George Payne, jr. They comprise very beautiful vessels in glass and bronze, an iron strigil, numerous Samian patens and cups, amounting in all to twenty-two objects. They belong to a very early Romano-British period.

It is said that the old repute of the English school of engravers is not what it was; everything now is done at high pressure speed to take the tide of the market; and as to mezzotint, in which old English engravers did the most beautiful things ever accomplished, the art, if not lost, is entirely abandoned.

MANY of the figures in Mr. Millais's historical subjects are known to be portraits, and are familiarly named—in fact, sometimes too familiarly named; for there is one young lady who, simply because she figured as the heroine of one of Mr. Millais's more modern pictures, is now affectionately called "Dolly" by people who never saw her.

THE choice of the Byron statue in London is a seated figure, in the loose half-sailor dress the poet often wore, bare headed on a rock, his favourite dog, Boatswain, at his feet, and holding a pencil and note book, with his left hand upon his knee. The attitude is easy and natural, and was suggested to the artist by the stanza in "Child Harold" beginning, "To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell."

THE French Government, personal or Republican as the case may be, never fails to appropriate fifty thousand francs every year for the expenses of the noble national exhibition of painting and sculpture in the Champ Elysees; and as the receipts always exceed the outlay, a considerable surplus is annually devoted to the purchase of those works of art which are considered most worthy to be set up as models to form the taste of young ambition.

HUMOROUS.

LIGHTNING never strikes twice in the same place, any more than two strawberries hit the same short cake.

ON account of the Turco-Russian war and the failure of the American cabbage crop last year, nearly all the genuine imported Turkish tobacco will have to be made at home.

LET us strive to be happy in this world. When melancholy steals over us we can at least kick a stray dog on the street and allow a snail to steal over our features as the sound of his howlings grow fainter around the corner.

THERE is a limit to everything but the destruction that follows the course of a man's big toe when he gets it through a hole in the bedquilt, and is suddenly attacked by the nightmare.

"WHAT is the meaning of a backbiter?" asked a gentleman at a Sunday-school examination. This was a puzzle. It went down the class until it came to a simple urelin, who said, "Perhaps it is a flea."

A PERT young barrister once boasted to a member of the bar that he had received twenty guineas for speaking in a certain law suit; the other replied, "I received double that sum for keeping silent in that very case."

IT is an accepted theory that woman's perceptions are quicker than a man's, and yet the experience of a thousand years would fail to teach her that it requires more delicacy of touch to sharpen a lead pencil than to point a beam pole.

SCENE—Office of the New York *Exterminator*. Night editor to sub.—"Have you finished that Ragusa despatch?"—Yes, sir; made the Turks advance on Krajupolicez."—"All right; then write a Vienna despatch that Niesles was only revictualled after great carnage."—"Great Scott! Must I revictual that place again?"

THE farmer who thought to demoralize a field of potato-bugs by planting rows of onions between the rows of potatoes is not feeling as smart as he was. The Worcester *Press* says that when he saw the bugs crawl off the onion tops and chew cardamon seeds for their breath before attacking the next row of potato vines, he went into the wood-shed and gave way to his feelings.