

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

TEMPERATURE as observed by Hoarn & Harrison, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Table with columns for dates (April 1st, 1883) and corresponding week (1882), with sub-columns for Max., Min., and Mean. temperatures.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Montreal, Saturday, April 7, 1883.

THE PROGRESS OF CANADA.

Encouraged by the reception of a paper of his on Canada, recently published in the Westminster Review, Mr. J. G. Bourinot has put forth a second descriptive of the progress of our country, which appears in the March number of Blackwood. The author is well equipped for the task, both by his official and literary abilities. He is Clerk of the House of Commons and Honorary Secretary of the Royal Society of Canada. The present paper is exhaustive, but we have time and space for only a very brief summary. After dwelling upon the mineral, timber and agricultural resources of the Dominion, the author very properly draws attention to the progress which we have made, within the past five years, in the industrial arts. From a careful analysis of statistics, he shows that the annual value of our exports and imports is two hundred and twenty-five million dollars, or twenty millions more than the aggregate trade of Brazil, or of Norway and Sweden; one-third that of the Empire of Austria, and greater than that of Spain. The revenue, mostly derived from Customs receipts, estimated at thirty-five million dollars, or three times greater than the revenue of Denmark, fifteen per cent. greater than the revenue of Portugal, and equal to the revenue of Sweden and Norway. The public debt, though large, is represented by public works absolutely necessary to the development of the internal resources of the Dominion. Mr. Bourinot goes into the details of our railway system and his information concerning the Canadian Pacific will prove very valuable to British readers. As we read his account we are ourselves lost in admiration of a gigantic enterprise, which we have almost lost sight of, although it is going on at our very doors. As was fitting, the writer supplements his article by a review of our various legislative and administrative systems. What he says of our social condition and of our literature is likewise interesting. We have read with pleasure that several of the principal English organs of public opinion have noticed and summarized Mr. Bourinot's paper, thereby diffusing useful knowledge about Canada. We cannot do otherwise than gain by being known in the Mother Country to which we naturally look for the emigration that will fill up our vacant spaces, and assist in the development of those sources of wealth which have too long lain dormant.

MRS. LANGTRY.

Montreal is to be honored this week with a visit from Mrs. Langtry, who will appear at the Academy of Music, on Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoon. This lady, singularly gifted with physical charms and a high talent for light drama, will receive a warm welcome from the public of this city who are

never slow in appreciating beauty and merit. Mrs. Langtry deserves the highest praise for the industry with which she has risen to her present position. We need not say more in recommendation of her, because her success is also assured in Montreal.

THE WEEK.

AFTER the manifest of Prince Napoleon, there comes a proclamation throughout France demanding the overthrow of the Republic and the installation of a Regency under the Duke d'Aumale. Orleansism is stronger than Bonapartism.

MME. ALBANI made her visit to Montreal memorable by her charities. The poor little Chambly girl, who went forth, twenty odd years ago, with no other wealth than her talent, comes back in prosperity to her native land and her first thought is to alleviate the sufferings of the de-titute.

THE event of the week was the visit of Mme. Albani to Montreal. The enthusiasm from the first was intense and remained such unto the end. A delegation went out to meet her at St. Johns on Monday, and on her entering Montreal she was escorted to her hotel by a torch-light procession, consisting of our principal snow-shoe clubs. On Wednesday there was an official reception at the City Hall where appropriate addresses were made.

THE gifted artist Albani gave three concerts, every one of which was attended by vast audiences. The result of her singing was in the highest degree satisfactory. She is not only a good singer, but a great one. She ranks equal to Nilsson and second only to Patti. The range of her voice is very great and the quality unexceptionable. Her method is simply perfection. It is extraordinary what effects can be produced by study and training.

THE return of Mr. Chapleau to the country will be welcomed as well by his political adversaries as by his personal friends. That he has so far recovered his health as to be able to resume his official duties is a further cause of congratulation. We may not have approved of the whole of Mr. Chapleau's public course, but we have always admired his brilliant talents and his desire to promote the interests of his native Province.

THE Quebec Legislature adjourned on Friday, after sitting considerably over two months. We have no inclination to pessimism, but must express the opinion that this last session was the most unsatisfactory ever held since Confederation. The Province is in a critical condition and something must be done for it, else by the time the next session comes on, we shall find ourselves face to face with bankruptcy. Our borrowing capacity is well-nigh exhausted.

THE retirement of Sir Charles Tupper from the Ministry is a direct loss to the Government as well as to the country. We do not exactly understand this withdrawal. If the health of the gallant Knight requires a change, there is no more to be said, but otherwise we should much rather have him in Ottawa than in London. No doubt he can and will exercise his great energy toward promoting emigration to Canada, but others could do that as well, while few can replace him in his present charge.

MR. JOHN LOWE, the able and efficient Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, has been directed by the Committee on Immigration and Colonization to prepare a list of questions to be submitted to farmers relative to the number of farms now for sale in the older Provinces. The object is to learn the volume of strictly Canadian emigration from these Provinces to the North-West and the United States. This is a sensible step which will set at rest the much vexed question of the amount of French emigration from the Province of Quebec into New England.

ALTOGETHER irrespective of party, every Canadian has reason to rejoice over the situation of the country as depicted by Leonard Tilley in his Budget speech. Notwithstanding the heavy reduction of many duties, and the necessary increase of expenditure, there is still a large surplus for the past fiscal year, and the outlook is correspondingly bright. Sir Leonard does not share the fears of some about an approaching depression, as foreshadowed by the number of failures which have occurred this winter. He believes the country is sound and so do we. These partial failures only weed the garden and clear the atmosphere.

THE backwardness of the spring is a surprise to everybody and a serious source of inconvenience. It was generally thought that a severe winter was shorter than a mild one, but this year has certainly been an exception, and it is long since Easter occurred in mid winter, as it did this season. There are two grains of comfort, however,—first that the gradual thaw may prevent floods, and secondly, that the great quantity of snow may prepare the soil for a good harvest. The Tuscan proverb may come true: Sotto l'acqua, fame. Sotto neve, pane, and we trust the prophets may fit their theories thereto.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SCHOOL-DAYS.

William Ewart Gladstone entered Eton in September, 1821. His two elder brothers, Thomas and Robertson, had already been some time at the school, and Thomas was in the fifth form. William was soon to be his fag. When the London coach had set down the three brothers at the door of the Christopher Inn, they had not far to go to reach their boarding-house, which was just over the way. It was kept by a dame, Mrs. Shurey, and, by reason of its vicinity to the famous inn, was looked upon by the boys as most eligibly situated. It was, however, the worst of all houses for study; and it doubles the merits of Gladstone's achievements at Eton that he should have been able to work in such a place. To the "Christopher" came many times a day coaches and post-chaises from all points of the compass; on Fridays, which were market-days in Eton, the farmers held their ordinary there; and squires, drovers, pedlars, recruiting-sergeants, and occasional village wenches who came in to be hired as servants, clustered under the porch. From their barred windows the boys at Shurey's, who were ill disposed, would often watch diverting sights, and not unfrequently their slumbers would be disturbed at nights by the untuneful choruses sung in the coffee-room after hunt dinners.

It had apparently been fated that the soundness of Gladstone's moral nature should be tried at the very outset of his school life by the perilous character of his surroundings. But he passed quite unscathed through temptations, and so did George Selwyn, the future future bishop of New Zealand, who boarded at the same house, and who became early one of his best friends. These two and their brothers—for the two Selwyns and the three Gladstones all deserve the same praise—remained uncontaminated amid corruptions which are known to have had a seriously damaging effect upon some other boys less finely constituted. In Mr. Gladstone's own words, the boys of his house became for the most part "a very distinguished set."

Gladstone was placed in the middle remove of the fourth form. That was not a bad placing for a boy who was barely twelve years old, as in those days when boys went to Eton much younger than they do now, few new comers escaped a probationary stage in the lower school. His tutor was the Rev. Henry Hartopp Knapp, an excellent scholar, and a pleasant, very pleasant fellow, but a curious cleric, and as a tutor by no means exemplary. He and another master, the Rev. Benjamin Drury, were passionately fond of theatres; and Mr. Maxwell Lyte, in his interesting "History of Eton," mentions into what queer freaks their love of the drama often led them. They were in the habit of going up to London whenever any performance of special attraction was to take place. They would leave Eton on Saturday afternoon and return on Monday morning in time (or not in time) for early school, looking over exercises as they drove along in their curriole. Sometimes they would each take a favored pupil to see the play, and to sup and sleep at "Hummuus" or the "Bel-ford" in Covent Garden.

Gladstone and his friends, by leading blameless lives, and striving to learn more than their masters taught them, truly gave more to Eton in the manner of example than they took from it. Besides the Selwyns and Arthur Hallam, Gladstone's principal friends were J. Milnes Gaskell, Francis H. Doyle, John Hanmer (afterwards Lord Hanmer), Frederick Rogers (Lord Blanchford), J. W. Colville (Right Hon. Sir J., afterwards Chief Justice at Calcutta, etc.), W. E. Jelf (Rev.), J. H. Law, P. A. Pickering, W. W. Farr, and Charles Wilder.

It is more than strange to hear that the future Chancellor of the Exchequer (the greatest financier of a financing age) was taught no mathematics at Eton, and hardly any arithmetic. Gladstone received no religious teaching either.

In 1822 the Rev. John Wilder, now Senior Fellow, became one of the assistant masters; and two years later the Rev. James Chapman, afterwards Bishop of Colombo, was added to the number. These two gentlemen, more earnest than most of their colleagues, sought to introduce a Greek Testament lesson once a week, and they succeeded after a time; but not without much difficulty, as the other masters disliked the innovation, and Dr. Keate hoped little good from it.

The manner in which Sundays were spent in those days would have gone far to defend Eton against any charge of being a sectarian school; it might even have raised a question as to whether, although all its masters were clergymen, it could rightly be called an ecclesiastical foundation. The boys used to lie in bed till nearly ten, as Sunday "private business" (which consists now of a Scriptural lesson) was not yet thought of. At half-past ten they attended a service in chapel, and it was a common complaint among the parishioners of Eton, many of whom had sittings in the choir, that the boys in the higher forms used not to enter chapel until the last stroke of the bell, when they would rush in all together, helter-skelter, showing one another, laughing, and making as much noise as possible. The noblemen, or "nobs," and the sixth form, occupied stalls, and it was customary that every occupant of a stall, should, on taking his seat for the first time, distribute amongst his neighbors packets of almonds and raisins, which were eaten during the service. Between 2 and 3 p.m. all the forms below the sixth (but not the Lower School) had to muster in the upper school-room, where Dr. Keate gave out the subjects for the week's Latin theme, and then gabbled out some pages from the "Maxims" of Epictetus, or a few extracts from Blair's "Sermons." During this performance some of the boys, having brought pens and ink with them, would dash off their themes, while the others kept up a continuous uproar. Keate, quacking like an angry duck, to use Alexander Kinglake's description of his voice, would now and again demand silence, but it was the custom of the boys to be deliberately obstreperous at this Sunday class, which they called "Prose" (Keate called it "Prayers"), and the headmaster so far tolerated the scandal that he only made a show of trying to suppress it by occasionally picking out some of the worst among the rioters and flogging them. Being indiscriminating in his punishments, as despots generally are, he once wanted to flog Gladstone because the latter's hat was knocked out of his hand by a boy nudging his elbow. "Playing at cricket with your hat, eh!" he screamed from his desk. It was with some trouble the accused demonstrated that there had been no offence, but only an accident. Keate's distrust of schoolboy honor, however, was inveterate. "Well, I must flog somebody for this," he quacked. "Find me the boy who gave you the nudge."

On one occasion Gladstone, being preceptor of his form, had omitted to mark down a friend who had come late into school. A birch was at once called for, and Keate magniloquently upbraided as a breach of trust that which seems to have been only a lapse of memory. "If you please, sir," argued the future statesman, then fourteen years old, "my preceptorship would have been an office of trust if I had sought it of my own accord, but it was forced upon me." Keate might have answered that the offices of sheriff and jurymen are forced upon the holders, who nevertheless are required to discharge them with diligence; but he was a very sophist, always more opposed to admire the ingenuity of a tortuous excuse than to put faith in a candid explanation. Mr. Gladstone admits now that his defence was more culpable than the fault; but if he had not succeeded in puzzling the small wits of his master, that peevish pedagogue would have flogged him.

Arthur Hallam had gone to Eton in the same year as Gladstone, and they were both in the same form, Gladstone being several places above his friend. Dr. Keate used once a week to take the "remove" for a lesson of Horace, and the fourth form for a lesson of Caesar; and he soon singled out Gladstone, Hallam, and J. Colville as good boys to "call up," because they seemed to take some interest in their lessons.

Gladstone and Hallam only remained lower boys for about eighteen months. During most of that time Gladstone fagged for his brother Thomas, and he was lucky in having a brother who did not drive about in gigs, as it was a common custom for fast upper boys to do. The fags of these fast ones would be sent to the livery stables to order traps, and so sometimes their masters would take them out to act as "tigers" during drives to Salt Hill or to Marsh's Inn at Maidenhead, a favorite place of resort, as there was a cockpit there. On one of these outings in a curriole a horse bolted, and the driver, brutalized by terror, ordered his fag to jump on to the horse's back and saw at his bit. The foolhardy feat was accomplished, and the horse stopped, but the small boys arms were almost pulled out of their sockets, and one of them got badly dislocated. This boy boarded at Shurey's, and it fell to Gladstone's lot to embrocate his shoulder with vinegar, until it was seen that the injury could not be repaired without help from a doctor.

Gladstone himself never had such grievous fagging adventures as this.

Touching fags, it may be mentioned that, when it came to Gladstone's own turn to be a fag-master, one among the servitors he had was George Molish, son of the Dean of Hereford. Master and fag lost sight of each other after