

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

Arkwright, Richard (inventor of the "spinning jenny"), was originally a barber. Died 1792.

Adrian, Pope VI., was the son of a poor barge-builder of Utrecht. Died 1523.

Burns (Scotch poet), was a ploughman. Died 1796.

Bloomfield (poet), author of "Farmer Boy," was a tailor's son. Died 1823.

Bramah, Joseph (English engineer), commenced life as a ploughboy. Died 1814.

Columbus (discoverer of America), was a weaver's son, and also a weaver himself. Died 1506.

Cervantes (author of "Don Quixote"), was a common soldier. Died 1616.

Cromwell, Oliver (Lord Protector of the Commonwealth), was the son of a brewer. Died 1658.

Confucius (Chinese philosopher), was a carpenter. Date of death unknown.

Canova (Italian sculptor), was the son of a stone-cutter. Died 1822.

Cook (navigator), was the son of a poor peasant. Died 1779.

Copernicus (German astronomer) was a baker's son. Died 1543.

Demosthenes (Athenian orator), was the son of a cutler. Died 322.

Defoe (author of "Robinson Crusoe") was an ostler, and the son of a butcher. Died 1731.

Davy, Sir Humphrey (chemist and physicist), was a wood-carver's son. Died 1829.

Eldon (Lord Chancellor), was the son of a coal-fitter in Newcastle. Died in 1838.

Franklin (American philosopher and statesman), was a journeyman printer, and son of a tallow-chandler and soap-boiler. Died 1790.

Ferguson (astronomer), was a shepherd. Died 1776.

Faraday (chemist and philosopher), was the son of a smith. Died 1867.

Flaxman, John (sculptor), was the son of a seller of plaster casts. Died 1826.

Giotto (Italian painter), was the son of a peasant. Died 1366.

Gregory VII., was the son of a carpenter. Died 1085.

Haydn (musician), was the son of a wheelwright. Died 1809.

Heine (German philologist), was the son of a poor weaver. Died 1812.

Holcroft, Henry (novelist and dramatist), was a shoemaker's son. His mother sold greens and oysters. Died 1809.

Herschel (astronomer), was a musician's son in humble circumstances. Died 1822.

Hunter, John (distinguished surgeon), was originally a common carpenter. Died 1793.

Johnson, Ben (dramatist), worked for some time as a bricklayer. Died 1837.

Johnson, Samuel (lexicographer), was a bookseller's son. Died 1784.

Lorraine, Claude (French landscape painter), was apprenticed for a pastry cook. Died 1682.

Moliere (French dramatist and poet), was the son of a tapestry maker. Died 1673.

Mahomet (called the Prophet), was a driver of asses. Died 632.

Mehemet Ali (Pasha of Egypt), was a barber. Died 1849.

Milton was the son of a money scrivener. Died 1674.

Matsys, Quintin (Dutch painter), was originally a blacksmith and farrier. Died about 1530.

Murray, Alexander (Scotch philologist), was the son of a shepherd. Died 1813.

Mendelssohn (musical composer), was the son of a schoolmaster. Died 1847.

Napoleon Bonaparte (descendant of an obscure family of Corsica), was major when he married Josephine, the daughter of a Creole tobaccoist of Martinique. Died 1821.

Ramsay, Allan (Scotch poet), was the son of one of the common workmen in a lead mine. Died 1758.

Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler. Died 1616.

Shovel, Sir Cloudsley (Rear-Admiral of England), was apprenticed to a shoemaker, and afterwards a cabin boy. Died 1707.

Taylor, Jeremy (Bishop of Down and Connor, and of Dromore), was a barber's son. Died 1667.

Tenterdon, Lord (Lord Chief Justice of England), was the son of a hair-dresser. Died 1832.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

"DON'T you think, husband, that you are to believe everything you hear?"—"No, madam, not when you talk."

"DOCTOR," said a prudent wife to the doctor, who was cutting open her husband's shirt as he was in a fit of apoplexy, "cut, if you please, along the seam."

YOUNG LADY: "Oh, I am so glad you like birds; which kind do you admire most?"—Old Gout: "Well, I think a goose with plenty of stuffing is about as nice as any."

If there were a Miss Robinson Crusoe on a desolate island, with no one to please but her own reflection in the water, she would yet every day make and wear the newest fashion.

A YOUNG lady complains to us that a certain young lawyer of her acquaintance doesn't stick to his profession. We don't know whether she means his profession of law or some profession made to her.

WHEN a woman makes up her mind that a hen shall not set, and the hen makes up her

mind that she will, the irresistible meets the immoveable, and every law of nature is broken or perverted.

"PRAY, Mr. Professor, what is a periphrasis?"—"Madam, it is simply a circumlocutory cycle of oratorical sonorosity, circumscribing an atom ideality lost in verbal profundity."—"Thank you, sir."

A FATHER of three sons and five daughters was asked what family he had. The answer was "I have three sons, and they have each five sisters."—"Mercy!" replied the interrogator, "sic a family."

A LADY seeing a long-faced man holding himself aloof from the rest of the company, who were having a pleasant and merry time, said, "If you are a fool, you act wisely; if you are wise, you act foolishly."

A YOUNG lady complained that she had lost part of her ear-ring, and she thought it must have been at church. "A bad place, miss, to have lost your hearing at," said an old servant to whom she was relating her loss.

A RAVING lunatic in an asylum in California was restored to reason by seeing her father, from whom she had long been separated. We know a man who was brought to reason by hearing his wife's voice in an adjoining room.

"THE Price she Paid" is the title of a new novel. We don't know what the article was, but it is safe to say if she bought it at auction, and another woman there was desirous of becoming the owner also, the price she paid was more than four times as much as it was worth.

A FRIAR when preaching recently in a nunnery observed to his female auditors: "Be not too proud that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honour of appearing first to a female after the resurrection; for it was done that the glad tidings might spread the sooner."

"Snobbs," said Mrs. Snobbs to her husband, the day after the ball, "Snobbs, why did you dance with every lady in the hall last night before you noticed me?" "Why, my dear," said the devoted Snobbs, "I was only practising what we do at the table, reserving the best for the last."

IT is all very fine to laugh at a woman's tantrums when a mouse makes its appearance in the vicinity of her skirts; but a little merriment should be reserved for the man who plays circus while a June bug is walking up the inside of his trouser's leg with the slow and measured step of a day laborer.

"MARY, I do not approve of your entertaining your sweetheart in the kitchen," said a lady to her servant—"Well, ma'am, it's very kind of you to mention it; but he's from the country, you see, ma'am, and I'm afraid he's too shy and awkward in his manners, ma'am, for you to like him to come up into the parlour," replied Mary.

LITTLE Johnny has peculiar views as to original sin. One day he was about to be punished for some misdemeanour, when he pleaded, "It wasn't me, mamma, dear—it was the bad man."—"Well, Johnny, I'm going to whip the bad man out of you."—"Ah, yes, but that will hurt me a precious lot more than it will the bad man."

THE Burlington *Hawkeye* tells the story of two commercial travelers lately comparing notes as follows: "I have been out three weeks," said the first missionary, "and have got only four orders."—"That beats me," replied the second commercial evangelist; "I have been out four weeks and have got only one order, and that's an order from the house to come home."

SOME of the Parisian modistes have introduced a new kind of trimming for low-necked cuirasse bodices. It is called *Ny touches pas*, and consists of vine and other leaves, sometimes of a prickly nature, woven garland-fashion. Having regard to the very *décolletée*, style which prevails at present, it is gratifying to note that these dressmakers have turned to the third chapter of Genesis for an idea.

A tall handsome woman, with a frank smile, a pleasant voice, a beautiful hand. She wears a close-fitting black dress of some soft stuff. It is not fashionably made, and yet there is nothing grotesque about its plainness. An iron cross hangs on her breast, its purple ribbon and the thin black net veil that droops from her high comb are her only ornaments. So looks Madame Loysen, the wife of Father Hyacinthe.

THE paternal author of an heiress was approached by a youth who requested a few moments conversation in private, and began: "I was requested to see you, sir, by your lovely daughter. Our attachment—" "Young man," interrupted the parent, briskly, "I don't know what that girl of mine is about. You are the fourth gentleman who has approached me this morning on the subject. I have given my consent to the others and I give it to you; God bless you."

OF all the contemptible creatures in the world, the man who beats his wife is certainly the most contemptible. The bully at home is a coward abroad. He always revenges himself upon his wife and children for the contumely that his lack of courage submits him to in the street. Such men are not to be brought to a complete sense of their baseness by any process of reasoning. Kindness has no effect upon them. Generosity only fills them with contempt for the generous; and they are certain to hate the maniness they cannot imitate. The mode of treating them effectually is to punish them severely.

In nature or art, where can be found a more interesting object than a young widow? She is experienced, but wears her own hair and teeth, and is minus wrinkles. Her recent bereavement gives her a claim upon the sympathy of man. Like all good things, she can only be created at a great sacrifice. Mrs. Browning says that a man must be pretty thoroughly spoiled before he can leave a widow. This black swan—this mournful phoenix—rises only out of the funeral urn that holds the ashes of the husband's heart. All men, however great or wise, have felt the indefinable influence of widowhood. Henry VIII. was so fond of them that he took two, and King David was so fond of Abigail, the widow of Nabal, that he made her his wife, and he turned Bathsheba into a widow on purpose to marry her. When Judith ceases her cogitations over the virtues of the late lamented Manassas, of Bethulia, puts off her mourning and adorns herself in brave attire to set out for the camp of Holofernes, we feel instinctively that she will come back with his heart, his crown or head, whichever she goes for. When the old widow, Naomi, counsels the young widow, Ruth, how to lay her snares in the harvest fields of her kinsman, and spring her net on the threshing-floor, we know at once that the wealthy bachelor, Boaz, might as well order the wedding garments. Allan Ramsay wrote a song telling how to woo a widow. He might as well have left direction how to get struck with lightning. It comes on man like his fate—inexorable and inevitable.

HUMOROUS.

A RICH man can be as big an idiot as a poor man, but people won't tell him so half so quick.

HORACE MANN used to say that the trouble with him was that he was in a hurry, but God wasn't.

DID you ever notice a man's face under the influence of a first bite of rhubarb pie, which the cook had forgotten to sweeten?

THE sale of Bibles in Chicago is said to be three times as great as it was a year ago. Mr. Moody drew attention to the work, and they think it is a new book.

IN Japan boys become men at fifteen, and receive new names. Many of our youths wear their good names out before they are fifteen, and are in deplorable want of new ones.

WHEN a man reaches the top of a stair and attempts to make one more step higher, the sensation is as perplexing as if he had attempted to kick a dog that wasn't there.

HOW easy it is about this time of year to take down the sitting-room stove and imagine that red-hot weather is ten feet away, and how mad the whole family will be in about two hours after the stove has been packed away behind fourteen chests and barrels.

THE fact that you will be healthy, wealthy and wise by going to bed early and getting up with the lark isn't near the incentive as the knowledge that you will have to get around on time or be locked out at night, and come out of bed in the morning or else be satisfied with cold codfish.

AND now the hardshelled oyster sleepeth quiet in his bed, while dreams of peace and happiness float through his little head; erstwhile the succulent, seductive clam in anguish lies in wait, until the heartless sharp-toothed hoe shall capture him for bait, or some other use, and all because there is no R in May.

"WAR was declared in my house a week before the Czar thought of the thing," said Mr. Johnson, "and all because I happened to get up first in the morning and helped the hired girl about the fire. Poor girl! she crossed the Pruth a yard ahead of my wife into the next door neighbor's, and now she's working in a hotel."

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

N. B. H., Brighton, Ont.—Correct solution of Problem No. 121 received.

Student, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 122 received.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Your interesting letter came to hand. Accept our thanks.

H. A. C. F., Montreal.—Letter received. The matter shall be attended to. Solution of Problem N. 121 received. Correct.

M. J. M., Quebec.—Solutions of Problems No. 120 and 121 received. Correct. We hope to be able to send you a letter in a day or two.

D. C. M., Quebec.—Will send you a letter in reply very shortly.

We have much pleasure in publishing Mr. Murphy's letter this week on Chess Problem Composition, and shall be glad to have the opinions of other correspondents on the same important subject.

To the Editor of the "Chess Column" of the Canadian Illustrated News.

SIR,—I take the liberty of sending you a few lines on the vexed question of duals.

The subject is one, judging from your remarks, which seems already to have been the cause of much discussion and correspondence, nevertheless, the object in view is still in abeyance, and will remain so until some mutual agreement be arrived at, and a code of rules established for the guidance of Chess problem composers. To attain this end, I would much prefer seeing a Congress held where the points at issue could be more fully discussed, than by mere newspaper correspondence—all due respect to editors, notwithstanding.

From its conception Problem composition has steadily increased and improved. Like the grape-vine in its growth, the useless branches have been lopped off, yet the gardener is not satisfied. There is a dual trunk which has grown steadily with his vine; he clearly perceives it diminishes the vintage, yet, is loath to apply the pruning knife through fear of impairing the yield.

To my mind such is the position of those who defend duals. Fear forbids the suppression, because it would be a pity to deprive the world of such a position. Year exercise of patience and perseverance. Can the majority of problem composers say they give their work the required study? I fear not. If, per chance, they hit upon a position free from duals, so much the better. But, if, on the

contrary, an examination takes place, it becomes annoying, perplexing, when lo! the happy thought occurs to them that such is not considered a fault, and the position remains unaltered. There are others who certainly devote much time to their compositions, but become discouraged after a little, and give up their work under the full conviction that the object they have in view is impossible, or, perhaps, that to make any such change would detract from the value and beauty of their problem.

My views may be considered as extreme, nevertheless I fully believe that duals can be avoided, and until convinced to the contrary, I will always maintain they render a problem faulty, and should not be allowed.

Mr. Atkinson, in his communications which I have perused with much pleasure, nowhere points out any case wherein a dual could not be avoided, but merely states that there are numerous cases in which an attempt to obviate a dual would altogether destroy the beauty and interest of a problem. This may be. But there are quite as many cases where the avoiding of a dual leads to a better, and a more ingenious and interesting position. The composer who has studied his problem, has every possible move in his mind, he knows the why and wherefore of every move and piece, and it is only one out of every ten cases where he cannot devise the means of avoiding a dual without materially affecting his problem. Mr. A. in his remarks, both allows and condemns them at the same time. I fear this is somewhat inconsistent. Save the lines of Pope which no more apply to problem composition than they do to license in music, his other comparisons are double, pointedly "the two roads leading to a favorite haunt."

If a position should occur wherein the problem would likely be destroyed in avoiding a dual, I would favor the addition of an extra piece—a pawn preferred—provided that the piece would occupy a possible square. This piece could not certainly be called superfluous, as it would not be added for the purpose of puzzling solvers.

Problem composition, although the offspring of Chess, should be governed by separate rules. An editor of an Australian Chess column truly remarks that casting in a problem should be effected at the hundredth move only.

A good problem should possess the following qualities:

1. Originality.
2. Position as natural as possible.
3. Equality of pieces.
4. Difficulty of solution, and ingenuity.
5. Freedom from duals.

I prefer German pedantry in this instance to English indifference.

6. Freedom from superfluous pieces. (Pieces added to deceive).

Casting, self-mates and all reciprocal mates should be ignored.

In conclusion, I beg to thank Mr. Atkinson for his very kind notice of the sleepy old capital, and remain, sir,

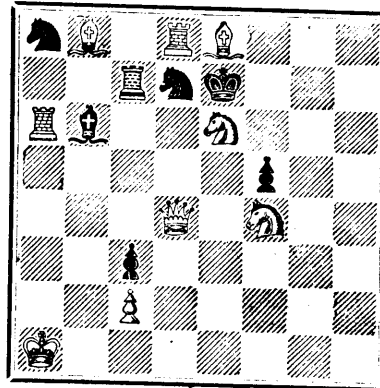
Yours respectfully,

M. J. M.

PROBLEM No. 123.

By W. T. PIERCE.

BLACK



WHITE
White to play and mate in two moves.

The subjoined game and remarks we copy from the "Dramatic Times."

The reception of Mr. Wisker in Australia seems to have been as gratifying to the Chessplayers of that distant colony as that of Mr. Bird was to the votaries of the game in Canada, and there is every reason to believe that in both places Chess has profited to an extent which will be plainly manifested in the future.

GAME 180TH.

CHESS IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

Mr. Wisker, the well-known London amateur who left England in December last, arrived in Sydney on the 19th of February. Although his visit was unexpected, tidings of his arrival were soon spread abroad, and a large number of the local Chess players assembled at the club to greet the London "crack" with a hearty "colonial" welcome. Mr. Wisker's sojourn in Sydney extended over a fortnight, during which period he played a great number of games, winning a large majority. The following interesting battle, for the account of which we are indebted to the *Sydney Town and Country Journal*, was fought on the day of his arrival, his adversary being Mr. Crane, one of the strongest amateurs in the Australian colonies.

(Ruy Lopez Kt's Game)

- | WHITE. | BLACK. |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Mr. W. Crane, Jun. | Mr. J. Wisker. |
| 1. P to K 4 | P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to KB 3 | Kt to QB 3 |
| 3. B to Kt 5 | P to QR 3 |
| 4. B to R 4 | Kt to B 3 |
| 5. P to Q 3 | P to Q 3 |
| 6. P to B 3 | P to Kt 3 |
| 7. B to K 3 | B to Kt 2 (a) |
| 8. Q Kt to Q 2 | P to Q Kt 4 |
| 9. B to B 2 | B to K 3 |
| 10. Kt to B sq | P to R 3 |
| 11. Q to Q 2 | Kt to K Kt 5 (b) |
| 12. P to K R 3 | Kt takes B |
| 13. P takes Kt (c) | Castles |
| 14. P to K Kt 4 (d) | Q to B 3 |
| 15. Kt from B sq to R 2 | P to Q 4 |
| 16. P to Q 4 | Q R to Q sq (e) |
| 17. Castles Q R (f) | P takes K P |
| 18. B takes P | Kt to R 4 (g) |
| 19. K R to B sq | B takes P |
| 20. B to B 2 | Q to K 3 |
| 21. P to Kt 5 | P to K 5 |
| 22. P takes R P | B takes P |
| 23. Kt to Kt 4 | B to Kt 2 |
| 24. Kt to Kt 5 | Q to Q 4 |
| 25. P to R 4 (h) | P to KB 4 |
| 26. Kt to B 2 | Kt to B 5 |
| 27. Q to K 2 | Kt to Q 3 |
| 28. Kt from B 2 to R 3 | B to B 5 |
| 29. Kt to B 4 | B takes Q (j) |
| 30. Kt takes Q | B takes Q R |
| 31. Kt to K 7 (ch) | K to R sq |
| 32. Kt takes P (ch) (k) | K to Kt sq |

Drawn by perpetual check.