

AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ROMANY BALLAD.

Mr. Charles G. Leland contributes this ballad to an illustrated article by Elizabeth Robins in The Century. In the magazine the original text accompanied the translation.

"TO TRINALI.

"Now thou art my darling girl, And I love thee dearly; Oh, beloved, and my fair, Lov'st thou me sincerely?"

"As my good old trusty horse Draws his load or bears it,— As a gallant cavalier Cooks his hat and wears it,—

"As a sheep devours the grass When the day is sunny,— As a thief who has the chance Takes away our money,—

"As strong ale when taken in Makes the strongest tipsy,— As a fire within a tent Warms a shivering gypsy,—

"As a gypsy grandmother Tells a fortune neatly,— As the Gentle trusts in her And is done completely,—

"So you draw me there and here, Where you like you take me; Or you sport me like a hat— What you will you make me.

"So you steal and know my heart, For to that I'm fated! And by you, my gypsy Kate, I'm intoxicated.

"And I own you are a witch, I am beaten hollow; Where thou goest in this world I am bound to follow,—

"Follow thee where'er it be, Over land and water, Trinali, my gypsy queen! Witch and witch's daughter!"

THE STORY OF A DOG.

A lady in Lowell owns a very intelligent dog, of which she desired much to have a picture. She accordingly took him to a photographic gallery, and with the assistance of the artist endeavoured to make her pet take and keep a suitable position before the camera.

But the spoiled dog was in an unaccommodating mood that morning, and after repeated trials the attempt to conquer him was abandoned in despair.

"Go home," the lady said at last, pointing to the door. "You are a bad, naughty, naughty dog."

The culprit changed instantly his saucy manner, and drooping his tail between his legs, slunk away in confusion. All the rest of the day he seemed to realize that he was in disgrace, crouching in the corners and wearing a shamefaced air. The next morning he was missing, and all search failed to discover him. About noon he reappeared much elated, and having fastened to his neck an excellent tintype of himself.

Inquiry disclosed the fact that when the photographer went down in the morning, the dog had been at the door of the gallery awaiting his admission. As soon as the door was opened Carlo ran joyously up stairs and leaped into the chair on which his mistress had posed him the day previous. Seizing the situation, the artist made his preparations with all possible speed, and the result was the delightful picture which the four-footed penitent had taken home as a peace offering to his mistress.

A NICE LITTLE PLAN FOR ONE.

One day a constable who had long been trying to collect a claim of forty dollars against a sharp citizen, went to a worthy burgher and said:

"See here, Jones. I've got a plan to collect forty dollars of that sharper Perkins. But I want you to help me."

"I'm willing—but what's your plan?"

"Why, I want you to bet him twenty dollars that he doesn't weigh 120 pounds. If you'll do that I can fix the rest."

"All right," said Jones, and the two walked round to the grocery where Perkins was known to hang out. After a little talk, the constable kept him in the shade, Jones began bluffing, and when he stated his fiendish desire to bet twenty dollars that Perkins wouldn't tip the beam at 120 pounds, his greenbacks were covered instantly. As the money was put up the constable slipped out for a gamishier, and was back in time to serve it on the stakeholder. Perkins weighed 148 pounds, and the forty dollars in the hands of the stakeholder evidently paid a claim against him; but it has never been made plain to Jones how he made anything out of it. It has always seemed to him that he was twenty dollars out, and ever since that day he has refused to walk on the same side of the street with that constable.

VARIETIES.

ENGLISHMEN are not, as a rule, fond of mixing up religion with business, but under some circumstances the combination has produced desired results. A case in point came under our notice the other day. The story is briefly as follows:—"A City man had lent to a certain M. P., equally known for ability and for habits of carelessness and unpunctuality, some important papers with a request that he would give his opinion on them. After a reasonable time had elapsed, he wrote to ask for the promised opinion, as well as for the papers, which were of great importance. He got no answer to this or to several successive applications. Out of

all patience he then placed the matter in the hands of his solicitor, who demanded the return of the papers. No answer. After sending two or three letters progressively imperative without receiving any reply, the solicitor threatened legal proceedings. Still the M. P. made no sign. At length the City man, who was a person of ingenuity and humour, and who knew his man, wrote to the M. P. to say that if within two days the papers were not returned, he should request Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY, who were then in the country, to offer up public prayers for the offender. Within a few hours the precious documents were returned.

A GREAT many theatre-goers have noticed of late years that actresses have acquired a peculiar manner of wearing the fingers. They get the fingers in such shape that the third finger looks as though it had been broken, and the doctor had put it on wrong. The younger class of actresses play the finger act more than the older class do, and it is not uncommon to see a variety girl get her hand in such shape as to make it look as though an old-fashioned clothes-pina had been put on the finger straddle. They hold up the hand and pose them for people to look at, acting as though they expected to mash a whole audience. The old-fashioned fat, chubby fingers, that are made straight, are good enough for most people, and when a girl shows a decent-looking hand with one or two fingers sticking up like a sore thumb, she is fooling away her time on the average audience. It is said some girls in society practice months at a time to get their fingers to stay crooked, like dizzy actresses, but unless they watch the fingers pretty close they will get back the way nature arranged them. Affectation goes too far when it spoils a handsome hand for a girl, to make it look as though she had been playing shortstop in a base-ball match, and muffed a hot ball. Girls, let nature's hands alone, and they will make you all the "mashes" you will need in business.—Sun.

"THE SUPERLATIVE" AT PUBLIC DINNERS.—I once attended a dinner given to a great state functionary by functionaries,—men of law, state, and trade. The guest was a great man in his own country and an honored diplomatist in this. His health was drunk with some acknowledgment of his distinguished services to both countries, and followed by nine cold hurrahs. There was the vicious superlative. Then the great official spoke and beat his breast, and declared that he should remember this honour to the latest moment of his existence. He was answered again by officials. Pity, thought I, they should lie so about their keen sensibility to the nine cold hurrahs and to the commonplace compliment of a dinner. Men of the world value truth, in proportion to their ability, not by its sacredness, but for its convenience. Of such, especially of diplomatists, one has a right to expect wit and ingenuity to avoid the lie, if they must comply with the form. Now, I had been present, a little before, in the country at a cattle-show dinner, which followed an agricultural discourse delivered by a farmer; the discourse, to say the truth, was bad; and one of our village fathers gave at the dinner this toast: "The orator of the day; his subject deserves the attention of every farmer." The caution of the toast did honor to our village father. I wish great lords and diplomatists had as much respect for truth.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to the Chess Editor, CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

Beginner in Chess.—Neither player wins. When a stalemate occurs the game is drawn.

We learn that the Telegraphic Chess Match between Toronto and Quebec was resumed on the evening of Saturday, the 4th of March, but only one game was concluded, as the wires were wanted for other purposes. The game won was in favour of the Quebec club. We are convinced that this match, however it may terminate, will be stubbornly contested, and that each club will do its best to obtain the victory. The fact that such a contest has been set on foot is creditable to the players on each side, and independent of the pleasure which it must afford to those actually engaged in the match, it will undoubtedly create a healthy interest in the game in two of the most important Provinces of the Dominion. To produce such a feeling in regard to the royal game is one of the functions of a chess club, and it is satisfactory to perceive that the amateurs who brought about the present contest, so well understand what is required of them.

Mr. Blackburne has recently been exhibiting his power as a blindfold player at the Chess Club. As usual in such performances, he won almost all the games. If we mistake not, he played in a similar manner at the same club last year. We almost envy the members of this club the great advantage they annually secure by themselves of testing their powers against such an antagonist, and to speak of the intellectual treat they have of witnessing such feats of mental ability. That the amateurs on the other side of the Atlantic are in a degree of showing their appreciation of this great player's skill is very plain, from all the accounts of him that reach us, and we cannot be surprised at the honors recently showered upon him.

It seems doubtful if Mr. Blackburne, who has recently returned from a highly successful provincial tour, will go to Vienna this year. His present inclination, if not his determination, is decidedly opposed to going; but he appears to be quite conscious that his resolution would not hold out against any considerable amount of pressure. His reasons against going are chiefly three—his engagements would not allow him a sufficient period of repose before the commencement of the tournament; May is a month which does not usually agree with his health; there is a projected great match between Yorkshire and Lancashire in which he is interested, and which would interfere with the Vienna tournament in point of time.—Glasgow Herald, Feb. 14.

The Boy's Newspaper announces a chess competition, with five pounds' worth of books as prizes, the same to be equally divided between the problem and solution competitors. Any reader of the Boy's Newspaper, at present under twenty years of age, is eligible to compete in either contest, or both of them. The problems are to be ordinary two movers. Each competitor may contribute two, viz., one on or before March 1 and the other on or before May 1. The other conditions will be found in the paper itself. We advise our younger readers not to miss the chance of distinguishing themselves in a fair competition, wherefrom adults are most properly excluded.—Land and Water.

The twelfth annual tourney of the New York Chess Club ends this day (3rd), and the following is the final score of the prize-winners:

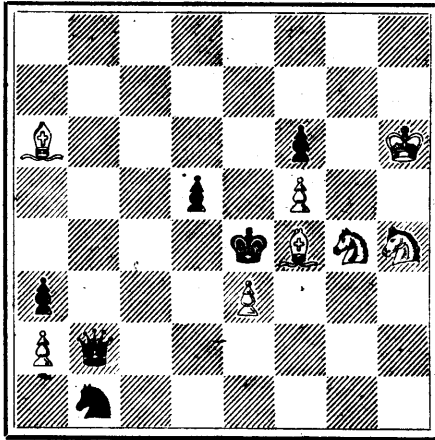
Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Won: A. E. Blackmar, 1st prize (14 1/2); G. A. T. Limbeck, 2nd prize (14); A. Vorrath, 3rd prize (12 1/2); A. Blome, 4th prize (11). Lost: 5 1/2, 6, 7 1/2, 9.

Messrs. W. B. Orr and E. P. Cahen tied for fifth place with 10 games each.—Turf, Field and Farm.

PROBLEM NO. 372.

By W. T. Pierce.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Solution of Problem No. 370.

- White: 1. R to Q K 4, 2. Q to K 4 ch, 3. Mates acc. Black: 1. P takes R, 2. Any.

GAME 497H.

(From the Globe-Democrat.)

CHESS IN LONDON.

Played more than twenty years ago between the late Mr. Boden and Mr. Mackenzie, in the Cigar Divan, London.

Chess game record between White (Mr. B) and Black (Mr. M). Moves listed for both sides.

and after a few more moves Black surrendered.

NOTES.

- (a) B to K 3 is a better defense. (b) The attack is carried on in beautiful style from this point. (c) Here we believe Black's only chance lay in retreating B to K B, but in those days the "gentleman who managed the Black men" thought more of developing his pieces than of looking out for the best move. (d) Labouring under the delusion that this drove the Rook back, and gave him a chance to play Q K B 3. He has, however, no better move. (e) This elegant and unexpected stroke decides the game in White's favour, as he must now win with the adverse Queen for Rook and Bishop.

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Montreal Post-Office Time-Table.

MARCH, 1882.

Table with columns: DELIVERY (A.M., P.M.), MAILS, CLOSING (A.M., P.M.). Lists routes to Ontario and Western Provinces, Quebec and Eastern Provinces, Local Mails, United States, and Great Britain.