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## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

It has become necessary once more to call the attention of our subscribers to the large number of subscriptions which remain unpaid, after repeated appeals for prompt settlement. Prompt payment of subscriptions to a newspaper is an essential of its continuance, and must of necessity be enforced in the present case. Good wishes for the success of our paper we have in plenty from our subscribers, but good wishes are not money, and those who do not pay for their paper only add an additional weight to it, and render more difficult that success which they wish, in words, to be achieved.

Let it be clearly understood, then, that from all those whose subscriptions are not paid on or before the 1st of December next, we shall collect the larger sum of \$4.50, according to our regular rule, while we are of necessity compelled to say to those who are now indebted to us that if they do not pay their subscriptions for 1882 before the above date, we shall be obliged to discontinue sending them the paper after the 1st January, 1883.

All those who really wish success to the Canadian Illustrated News must realize that it can only succeed by their assistance, and we shall take the non-payment of subscriptions now due as an indication that those who so neglect to support the paper have no wish for its prosperity.

We have made several appeals before this to our subscribers, but we trust the present will prove absolutely effectual, and we confidently expect to receive the amount due in all cases without being put to the trouble and expense of collecting.

We hope that not one of our subscribers will fail in making a prompt remittance.

### TEMPERATURE

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

#### THE WEEK ENDING

Oct. 29th, 1882.			Corresponding week, 1881		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.. 55°	42°	49°	Mon.. 46°	40°	43°
Tues. 52°	40°	46°	Tues. 48°	39°	43°
Wed. 53°	42°	47°	Wed. 46°	36°	41°
Thur. 53°	42°	48°	Thur. 46°	36°	41°
Fri.. 52°	35°	44°	Fri.. 50°	33°	41°
Sat.. 50°	38°	44°	Sat.. 50°	33°	41°
Sun.. 52°	35°	44°	Sun.. 52°	46°	54°

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Nov. 4, 1882.

### THE WEEK.

EVERYBODY in England is reading letters describing the fight at Tel-el-Kebir. One from a youngster, who has not been gazetted more than three months, is short, and to the purpose: "Well, we advanced about another four miles. Just as the sky was beginning to gray, some Bedouins were seen in full flight in front of the 74th, who immediately fired on them. Then,

all of a sudden, tremendous fire was opened on us from along the whole line at about eight hundred yards. We advanced as fast as we could. At two hundred yards there was no holding the men. We charged, cheering as loud as we could, and reached the whole line. Just in front of my company was a bastion of eleven Krupp guns. We crossed the ditch and climbed the parapet somehow—I don't know how. We found about one hundred gunners inside, fully armed. They only lived about three minutes. I killed four myself, and have been sorry for it ever since; but if I hadn't they would have done the same for me, and I preferred the former. When we got through the bastion, we found little opposition, the enemy being in full flight."

CHURCHES in England as elsewhere are ostensibly for the accommodation of worshippers, but in the case of an English parish entirely owned, with the exception of the glebe, by a Nonconformist, and with a population all told of only twenty-one persons, we are curious to know who the probable congregation would be composed of. We are not presenting a fanciful problem, the creature of ours or any one else's imagination, but we are thinking of an actual fact, gravely reported in the press, and authenticated by the circumstance that the Bishop of St. David's last week reopened the parish church of Llandawke, Wales, which is described as a Norman building of great antiquity which for years has been allowed to go in a ruinous and dangerous condition. Is there any wonder that the church was deserted and neglected? Twenty-one souls available as a maximum congregation, three at least of which (the preacher, clerk and sexton) were officials, and all, as we may reasonably assume, more or less under the influence of the land owner of the parish who is a Nonconformist! Provided all were in good health, and all attended public worship there would be an audience of seventeen persons. Well, we wonder more at the restoration and reopening of the edifice, than at its erstwhile neglect.

THE success of Mrs. Langtry in England has called out columns of indignation in some of the theatrical journals. What is the use, they cry, of training and experience, if a triumph can be won by such a neophyte? Some enthusiasts may say that Mrs. Langtry has genius, and needs little or no training. Cooler heads may explain her success by the condition of the English stage. There is not, and there never has been, any systematic school of acting in England, but aspirants to stage honors are left to light their own way as best they can. One manager insists on one style, another on another; one leading man will make the supporting company do one thing, another another. There is no rule to guide the new comer; there is no tradition which manager and star are equally bound to respect and observe. In these days a pretty girl who begins at the lowest round of the ladder is tempted to adopt a career in operetta or spectacle, rather than to waste her time either in the legitimate or society drama. Her personal attractions will at once give her a leading position in these branches, while on the truly dramatic stage would be playing two-line parts. Mrs. Langtry comes to the stage in the prime of her beauty, and after years of practice in moving and living and speaking before crowds of spectators, far more exacting than the ordinary audience of a theatre. She has, in fact, been acting since her marriage, before highly critical spectators. She has had, too, the best of training, that of Mrs. Labouchère. Mrs. Langtry is not put forward as a new Siddons, or a new Neilson, but asks to be judged on her merits. Circumstances have enabled her to display her talents without years of weary waiting, just as circumstances condemn others to remain in lasting obscurity. The same thing happens in every profession. The most famous lawyers are not those who know the law most profoundly, or those who surpass in eloquence, but those who have had the luck, either by family connection or sheer accident, to get an opportunity. There is an injustice about it, no doubt, but it is the injustice of the gods, the irony of fate, which it is no use our kicking against.

MRS. LANGTRY'S arrival in New York has of course let loose upon her the usual flood of irrepressible reporters, and the pretty little lady has been interviewed to excess, as might have been expected. Of her appearance on the stage we have not yet heard, but when we do we imagine that the result will prove an agreeable disappointment to many, who, while eager to see Mrs. Langtry for the same reason that they flocked to hear Mr. Oscar Wilde, expect to go away gratified with the sight rather than satisfied with the performance. The fact of the matter is that Mrs. Langtry will, we expect, be found to be considerably above the level of the ordinary *tyro*, if judged simply upon her merits as an actress, while, inasmuch as no one can deny that it is an unpardonable crime in an actress to be otherwise than good-looking, so at least, even to the most artistically exigent, the new-comer's fair face will appeal not without reason.

### HYDRAULIC POWER AT HOME.

Persons with an engineering turn of mind have often made it their hobby to render their houses mechanical curiosities. Mr. Edgeworth appears to have been given to this mode of exercising his ingenuity. His house, says Sir Henry Holland, was full of contrivances for making the ordinary acts of life subserve other and unforeseen use. The mere opening and shutting of certain doors, for instance, set in motion machinery for winding up clocks or raising weights in other parts of the house. Winstanley, the unfortunate builder of a wooden lighthouse on the Eddystone, was another eccentric genius who delighted in such mechanical contrivances, which in his hands often took the form of practical jokes. A visitor to his house who should put his foot into a slipper in his bedroom conjured up a ghost on the hearthrug before him. He would throw himself into an easy chair and immediately find himself firmly clasped in the arms of it, and if he sauntered into an arbour in the garden, he would presently be astonished to find himself aloft on a canal.

When electricians, and sanitarians, and engineers of one sort and another have worked their will with us for another generation or two, most of our houses will probably be as full of mechanical contrivances. The latest project for London is one by which hydraulic power is to be placed at the disposal of anybody who cares to have one more pipe carried into his premises, and does not object to the periodical visits of one more rate collector. Few people know much about this hydraulic force, or what it can be made to do. Very few are aware how multifarious are the functions it already performs. Just now and again it is brought into prominence among the forces at the disposal of engineers, and people almost stand aghast at its tremendous capabilities. There are those who well remember the sensation occasioned by the exhibition of its power at the Menai tubular bridge, where two tubes, each weighing nearly 2,000 tons, had to be hoisted a hundred feet into the air.

A later display of it was in the launching of the *Great Eastern*. Brunel, it may be remembered, found it necessary to shove the monster he had created sideways down into the water. The total weight of the vessel was, we suppose, some ten or twelve thousand tons, and some very faint idea of the power that was brought to bear upon it may possibly be conveyed by the statement that one of the hydraulic rams burst under a pressure of 12,000 lbs. to the square inch. The mention of a ship in this connection recalls to mind a curious application of this same force, and on no trivial scale, on board the ill-fated *Bessemer* steamship. This vessel, as everybody knows, was intended to do away with sea-sickness, and in the middle of it had a swinging saloon, some 70 feet long, the least movement of which could be counteracted by a slight motion of the hand operating on a hydraulic ram.

Another unfortunate scheme presented a very striking display of this tremendous force. The steam-ferry across the Thames, near the Thames Tunnel, had to be brought at all states of the tide on a level with a platform on either side of the river, or rather the platforms had to be brought on a level with the ferry, and it was very curious to see what had the appearance of a section of a roadway, and perhaps three or four heavily laden carts or vans with their men and horses, all lifted or dropped by a slight movement of a single hand upon a lever.

The unobtrusiveness of the force is very impressive. There is none of the fuss and fume of steam power, and the actual hydraulic machinery lies in a wonderfully small compass. All the premises of the various Dock Companies in the port of London are permeated by this force, yet there is little to see and no noise. Jumbo may be hoisted on board a vessel, or dock gates may be opened or shut, or hog-heads of sugar may be lifted out of the hold of a vessel as though they were so many nutmegs, but there are no engines to be seen, and the men who manipulate the power rarely know anything about it.

The cranes in the West India Docks will, we believe, lift 30 tons with ease, and at Woolwich the same silent power must, we suppose, be capable of doing twice or three times as much.

This same giant is as capable of small achievements as of great ones. In the West Indian Docks, for instance, it has within the past year

or two been set to perform what looks to be rather an ignominious task by comparison with most of its doings. All coffee coming into the Dock is turned out of the receptacles it comes in, in order to be sorted according to the size and colour of the berry. When it comes to be returned to the casks in which it has arrived, there is always a difficulty in getting it in, and labourers used to be employed to thump the side of the barrels with mallets. This thumping is now done by hydraulic power. The barrel is placed in the middle of a machine, and a little handle is turned. This alternately puts on and cuts off the water power, and a number of iron beaters first spring out from the sides of the receptacle and then fall heavily back again, shaking the coffee beans into their places in about one minute, a task which it formerly took six men five minutes to perform.

Another very curious and pretty function is here required of this useful agent, and it is one which must, we fancy, do a good deal to reconcile Londoners to the idea of tolerating another system of pipes for the disturbance of the streets. In the Docks the water-mains are under constant pressure; but here, as elsewhere, it is found that as a means of grappling with a fire the pressure is altogether inadequate. The first outburst of the water is powerful enough; but the fact of its outbursting instantly relieves the pressure, and the column of water falls, and is no longer available for any considerable height. The Dock Companies, however, are able most effectually to remedy this by carrying into their stand-pipes a jet from their hydraulic mains. Reinforced by this powerful auxiliary, the column of water which spouted up feebly and mostly in the form of a spray rises instantly in a dense and effective stream to a great height. The company about to carry these hydraulic mains through the streets for the convenience of anyone who chooses to pay for it have, it must be confessed, a strong point over and above their Act of Parliament when they urge that they will be prepared to do for the public protection just what the Dock Companies now do for their own security. They will have their pipes under the roadway alongside the water mains, and it will but require that a connection shall be provided between the two systems that each stand-pipe to render their pressure of some 700 lbs. or 500 lbs. to the square inch available for the extinction purposes. This would undoubtedly render the stand-pipe system efficient, whereas at present it is very generally found to be a failure.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Duke of Connaught has left Egypt for England.

PARIS carpenters and upholsterers threaten to strike.

THE French Chamber is summoned to meet on the 8th of November.

NEW discoveries of hematite iron have been made at Madoc, Ont.

THE Paris *Figaro* gives currency to a rumor that President Grevy is shortly to resign.

DAMAGE by floods in the Southern Tyrol is estimated at one and a half million florins.

WINNIPEG was lighted by electricity on Saturday night, the street railway being opened at the same time.

A CHINESE coin, said to be 3,000 years old, has been found by miners at Cassiar, in British Columbia.

THE Dublin Grand Jury has returned a true bill against the murderers (ten in number) of the Joyce family.

A CAIRO despatch says the False Prophet is reported to be within three days' march of Khartoum.

AT Hanley, England, many members of the Salvation Army were injured, some very seriously, by the falling of the floor.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE has published a pamphlet to prove that there is a large balance of the Land League funds unaccounted for.

A MEETING of Friends was held at Chester, Pa., on Saturday afternoon in commemoration of the 200th anniversary of the landing of Wm. Penn at that place.

CHOLERA has returned to Yokohama. Official returns show that since the 1st of May over 47,000 cases have been recorded, of which 8,000 ended fatally.

AN old white man named Hall shot and killed his mother-in-law at Burnard Inlet, B.C., on the 20th. She was a squaw and had stolen his money.

JOSEPH LEVESQUE has been found guilty at Winnipeg of the murder of Legault, at Turtle Mountain, and sentenced to be hanged on the 24th November.

THE London (Ont.) Grand Jury consider the prevalence of "bureaux" and "detective agencies" a growing evil, and Judge Hagarty promises to bring the matter under the attention of the Attorney-General.

THE minutes found amongst Arabi's papers of an Egyptian Cabinet meeting held prior to the war, and at which Devich Pasha, Turkish Commissioner, was present, include a resolution to meet the British with armed resistance.