

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The present session of the British Parliament which opened on Tuesday was distinguished by the agreeable circumstance that the Queen in person assisted at the inaugural ceremonies. She did not proceed to Westminster in state, neither did she read the Speech from the Throne, but her very presence at St. Stephens was a pleasant return to a duty which private reasons of mourning have caused her to forego for almost half a generation.

ALEXANDRA, Princess of Wales; MARIE, Duchess of Edinburgh; the Princess Louise of Lorne and Princess BEATRICE accompanied Her Majesty. The Queen having taken the Throne, and the usual formalities having been gone through with, Lord Chancellor CAMBES read the speech. The following are its salient points:—The relations of England with all foreign Powers continue of a cordial character; the Sultan not yet having been able to quell the insurrection in his dominions, England has not stood aloof from the effort now being made by the other Governments in the cause of pacification; England has agreed, with the sanction of Parliament, to purchase the Khedive's shares in the Suez Canal, and the Queen relies with confidence upon the sanction being granted; China has received in a friendly spirit the representations made by England in regard to the Margary murder, and it is hoped that the discovery and punishment of the offenders will speedily follow; the Queen expresses her thanks at the manner in which the Prince of Wales has been received by her Indian subjects; she declares that the course pursued by England in putting an end to slavery within her own dependencies makes it important that the action of her ships elsewhere should be in harmony with that course; the affairs of the Colonies have generally continued to advance in prosperity, though troubles in Malacca and South Africa are pointed out briefly; Bills for regulating the ultimate tribunal of appeal for the United Kingdom, for the amendment of the merchant shipping laws, and for prison management and primary education are promised.

REVIEW.

To be perfectly just towards Mr. Edward Jenkins in reviewing his latest publication, 'THE DEVIL'S CHAIN,' we must necessarily take a bipartite view of it. As a temperance story, intended to aid the cause of temperance, especially among the lower classes of the British population, where drunk com-dits such frightfully brutal ravages, it will be useful precisely because it is so terribly realistic. Its scenes are laid in the purlieus and the personages belong to the police court, the midnight street and the sordid cabins of the back lanes. Hundreds of people will read this little book, and so far from being shocked by its details, will profit by them, because they are fearfully true to their own experience. But as a literary work, the novel is unworthy of serious criticism. There is no taste in the choice of its materials, no redeeming feature in its pictures of misery and depravity, no touch of poetry that would tend to idealize any of its characters or elevate to a higher sphere any of its lessons. By the accident of Ginx's Baby—for that was a mere accident of literary success—the name of Mr. Jenkins will give this book a temporary place on literary shelves. Without Mr. Jenkins' name we venture to say that no critic would have noticed it. The edition which we have received is the copyright Canadian edition of Dawson Bros., of this city, who have published the little book in very attractive form.

In Canada, although party feeling runs very high, there has been as yet little or no tendency to treat of politics beyond the usual slashing style of newspaper articles. In other words, we have no political literature. And yet no subject offers a finer scope for satire, burlesque, travesty and the lighter forms of literary treatment than politics. We are all too terribly earnest in our partisanship. We have yet to learn to introduce the comic element into our discussions. As a beginning in this new direction we are glad to see that elegant pen of Flood D'avin has thrown off a clever bit of badinage in the shape of an acting force entitled THE FAIR GUY: The Advantages of a Coalition. We have read it with much amusement. It is well constructed, the interest is sustained crescendo, and the delineation of characters, under their thin veil of disguise, amounts almost to a study. Belford Brothers, of Toronto, with their usual enterprise, have sent forth the pamphlet in neat style, and it deserves to be kept in libraries as a novel contribution to the political literature of the day.

When a writer of the standing of Marion Harland writes a book on domestic economy, we

may be certain that she will treat the subject with conscientious fidelity and knowledge. And indeed, this is what she has done in the work entitled COMMON SENSE IN THE HOUSEHOLD. It embodies the experience of fifteen years of ménage where she presided over her kitchen herself, and every one of the receipts which she publishes is vouched for by herself. The consequence is that we have a reliable collection of culinary recipes, including every variety of dish. The work reprinted in cheap form by Belford Brothers, of Toronto, deserves to be read and studied by every housekeeper in Canada and to such we recommend it.

The February number of the CANADIAN MONTHLY contains the usual number of literary papers and poems, and is particularly strong in its editorial department, including Current Events, Current Literature, Music and the Drama and Literary Notes. The more we see of our national magazine the more we recognize its importance in the particular field which it has chosen for itself, and we would call upon all our colleagues of the press to join with us in urging its claims for support upon the Canadian people. We are all interested in the growth of a national literature.

The first monthly part of DANIEL DERONDA, a story of modern English life, by George Eliot, has been published by Dawson Brothers, of this city, and we are pleased to see the enterprise which leads our chief publishers to issue reprints of current literature. It is a healthy sign of activity which we hail with approval. DANIEL DERONDA will command even a more general and popular interest than "Middlemarch," the most remarkable of recent novels. It is a tale of to-day, or of life within the last dozen years. The movement is decidedly swifter and more positive than in "Middlemarch," and the sharp perception, the witty comment, the intellectual richness of resource, which characterize the author are constantly evident. The literary art of the book is such as the reader, familiar with George Eliot's tales would expect. Her command of expression of the finest and most various shades of thought and feeling is unsurpassed. There is no waste, no padding; and a few delicious strokes, as in the cartoons of the great painters, perfectly define her meaning.

CARNIVAL ON THE ICE.

In another column will be found a spirited sketch by one of our artists of the Fancy Entertainment given by the Victoria Skating Club, of this city, on the 2nd inst., in honor of their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Dufferin. We have assisted at many of the previous exhibitions of the Club, but this last, spite of the cruelly cold weather which reigned outside and even within the rink, may be set down as perhaps the most successful in several years. It was not possible, nor indeed desirable, for the artist to include all the figures of the Carnival, and he has therefore contented himself with the grouping of the most prominent and picturesque. In the foreground, the Governor General, who has become an excellent skater since we saw him during his first winter in Canada, will be easily recognized in his costume of an Indian brave, with white blanket coat, buckskin pantaloons fringed with embroidery, red sash about the waist and red tuque set off by band and tassel. Immediately opposite him gracefully glides Lady Dufferin in a Dolly Varden domino, reminding one of natty little Nancy Plotow's in opera "Martha." Right and left of these central figures sail ever and on to the rhythmic undulations of their silver sandals, a host of lovely women and handsome men in merry masquerade. There is the flower girl of Portici sliding up to the Mansanello whom Auber has celebrated in deathless song. There is the Daughter of the Regiment executing Donizetti's ratapan on her jingling skates. Mary, Queen of Scots, flirts as of old with Darnley. The Highland Lassie moves to the insubstantial air of Bonnie Dundee in her heart. The seasons were there—Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. Night and Morning alternated eccentrically in circles as they do on the astronomical chart. Pondreos, Snowflakes, Gypsies, Bo Peeps, Roccos were in plenty, as they ought to be in this world, especially the latter. The men mustered in strong force. Don Cesar de Bazan was there as jaunty as ever he was in the days of Maritana; Boss Tweed was there instead of in New York where he is wanted, and the Iron Mask escaped from St. Marguerite for the nonce, like Bazaine. Punch rolled slowly along; Mercurio jested with an invisible Romeo, and a terrible Bashi-Bazook, glorious in war paint, pursued with thunderous pace a fancied refugee from Mostar. The fun was fast and furious for several hours, and when the evening concluded, the general sentiment was that the Ice-Carnival of 1876 was in every sense a success.

GUY CARLETON, THE SAVIOUR OF QUEBEC.

With a view of aiding towards the celebration of the Centennial of the American invasion of Canada, in 1775-76, we present to day a full page portrait of Guy Carleton, more generally known as Lord Dorchester, whose name is forever associated with the preservation of this colony to the British Crown. Reverence for our great men is unfortunately not a trait of the Canadian character, but should a time come—as we hope it may—when this generation will grow into a popular virtue, Guy Carleton will be among the first to merit a monument.

The Carletons were an ancient family of Cornwall, which traced its genealogy as far back as five centuries before the Norman conquest. The subject of our sketch was born about the year 1725, and entered the army at an early age, where at once he distinguished himself. He was Wolfe's quartermaster during the memorable expedition which culminated on the Plains of Abraham, and was present at St. Foye, the next year, when Murray was so badly defeated by Lévis. He remained in Canada in his military capacity till 1767, when on General Murray's removal to England, he was appointed to the government of the Colony. In 1770, he himself proceeded to England, and while there is said to have been instrumental in causing the passage of the celebrated Quebec Act, which played so important a part in the American revolution and had so much to do with the subsequent invasion of Canada by the Continentals in the autumn of 1775. In 1774, Carleton returned to Quebec and had called together the representatives of the people to carry out the clauses of the Act, when he was suddenly summoned to the field by the threatened attack of the Americans. In September, 1775, he manoeuvred in the Montreal and Richelieu districts against Montgomery, but the paucity of his force and the difficulties of his critical situation prevented him from averting the fall of Chambly, St. Johns and Montreal. Finding his efforts useless in the upper portions of the Province, he escaped in a boat to Quebec, where he arrived, on the 17th of November, to the great joy of the people, and at once set about making preparations for a vigorous defence. The combined armies of Montgomery and Arnold moved upward toward the city, on the 4th December, and a regular investment was begun. On the 31st of the same month, during a stormy night, a double attack was made by Montgomery, at Pres-de-Ville, on the west, and by Arnold, at Sault-au-Matelot, on the east. By the judicious dispositions of Carleton both attempts were victoriously repulsed, Montgomery being killed and Arnold badly wounded. From that date till May, the Continental army remained around the city, but without accomplishing any result. On the first arrival of war ships from England with reinforcements, the Americans precipitately retreated and by the beginning of July they had completely evacuated the Province. For full particulars of the great siege of Quebec, we refer our readers to the serial story at present being published in these columns, entitled "The Bastonnais."

In 1777, the unfortunate Burgoyne was appointed Commander in Chief of the British Army of the North in America, and Carleton regarding himself as unjustly outranked, demanded his recall and sailed for England. There, however, he was met with marked distinction by the King and Parliament, and received the honor of Knighthood in reward of his distinguished services. In 1782, he was nominated as the successor of Sir Henry Clinton, at New York, and Commander in Chief of all the King's forces in America. Shortly afterwards, the Treaty of Peace was signed with the Thirteen Colonies, and in November 1783, Sir Guy Carleton evacuated New York, and withdrew all British vessels from American waters. In 1785, he was raised to the peerage with the title of Lord Dorchester, and Parliament granted him a pension of £1000 a year, during his own life and the lives of his wife and two elder sons. Towards the end of the same year he was again appointed Governor General of Quebec for Canada was then called the Province of Quebec—and Commander-in-Chief of the forces. His return was hailed with delight by all classes of the people whom he continued to govern with great acceptance for ten years, till 1796, when he retired to England. He died in 1808, at the age of eighty-three. Of all the British Governors of Canada none has been more beloved. His name stands among the highest in our annals, and we repeat that there should be a serious movement towards erecting a monument to the Saviour of Quebec.

For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.] THE YOUNG MEN OF THE PRESENT DAY.

By LEODE.

How few uneducated men we meet at this present time! And certainly all our young gentlemen, with a few exceptions, are what we call well educated, and I am sure this has a great deal to do with making them, or at least many of them, the "ne'er do wells" so often met with.

It is very seldom that we come across a young man who is really a good business man. Probably their education has been too high to allow their fine cultivated sense, if they possess any, to stoop to anything so low as business; and if they are not gifted with any particular talent, then they become idlers under the cloak of helping their fathers or uncles in the office, while they do simply rotting, but waste their time and life on their father's bounty. Among the lower and poorer classes we seldom find this; they must work—or starve! If any one wishes to find a "seamp," I mean a "thoroughbred," then turn your eyes towards the higher class. Many young men of the present day think it only "comme il faut" that they must be idle. For instance, we will take one of our fashionable young men. He breakfasts at 10 a.m., saunters down to the office, arriving sometime about twelve; does an hour's work or so; by that time the "tender plant" is nearly dead for want of food and water. (It is really wonderful how thirsty young men generally are.) Therefore he adjourns to some

fashionable restaurant and partakes of lunch and his dear "brandy and soda." By the time he has finished his lunch and smoked a cigar or so, he thinks it is hardly worth while returning to business, makes his way towards the most fashionable part of the city or promenade, and when he has shown himself off for about an hour and a half, and played the agreeable to several "fair ones," he winds his way homewards, and thinks himself terribly ill-used—having such a hard day's work!!

Another delusion some of our young men are under is this: They have a great desire to become what is styled "fashionable young gentlemen," and to reach their ambition they think they must be "fast." For example, we will return to our friend who, we will suppose, wishes to join this "fashionable clique." To begin with, he must know how and when to get tipsy, also bet a little, and gamble, attend all the races, row, smoke, swear, use slang, drive tandem or a "four in hand," and certainly always be seen in "tip-top" style at the principal rendez-vous, where the fair sex are most often seen. Now, it is necessary, if our friend wishes to reach the top of the tree, that he must attend the theatres, know favourite actresses, and now and then "stand champagne all round," and arrive home as the housemaid is washing down the front door steps, somewhere about seven a.m. When our friend reaches all this he is styled "a regular fast fellow." But how is he to keep up this style? He can't live on nothing, and certainly this mode of living requires something, and a pretty big something too! Old pa's and loving ma's get tired of always opening their purses, and consequently tears and rancours of war ensue. What is to be done? Work! For that they are really incapable. Dear me, what can be easier than "marry money." Such a harmless thing to be guilty of, and an every day occurrence. Consequently they do "money hunting" and become strings to the bow of some heiress, run round the "glittering one," and soon become the owner of her, and also the "filthy lucre." Oh! money, money—blessed art thou! But does even the possession of it succeed in always making them happy? Not it is impossible, if they love not their wives, and only lead a fast-sellish life; they not only make themselves miserable, but ruin the happiness of their partners in life, and become in old age confirmed beasts; others take themselves up, and become really good citizens, clever business men, kind and loving husbands, and indulgent fathers. Written down in black and white, this all looks like a well got up piece of exaggeration, but in reality it is only too true, and I have only shown the brightest side of the picture.

I do not mean to insinuate that "our Canadian boys" will follow this example set to them by the young men of the "Old Country."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MR. EMMET, known in the dramatic world as "Fritz," is going to Australia on a professional tour.

HENRY J. BYRON, father of "Our Boys," "Weak Women," etc., has made \$100,000 as a playwright.

THE death is announced of Mr. Simon W. Wiley, a well-known amateur pianist and composer, at the age of forty-eight.

FRANZ LISTZ is said to be engaged on the composition of a new overture, the score of which is already approaching completion.

HIS Majesty the King of the Netherlands has conferred upon Madame Trebelli the Grand Medal of Arts in admiration of her talents.

STEPS are in contemplation by which it is hoped that a faculty of music, or some machinery for the conferring of musical degrees, may be added to the University of London.

By his recent illness Mr. Sims Reeves is the loser of nearly £1,000. Mr. Vernon Rigby has also recently had a serious illness of some weeks, his losses on this account being over £200.

It is said that Richard Wagner has already found a publisher for his not yet completed opera "Parsifal." The publishing house of J. Gutmann in Vienna are named as the purchasers of the copyright.

CAMILIA URSO has a violin more than 200 years old, valued at \$2,800; and another made about 1700, worth \$1,800. She uses the both at her concerts, changing them according to the music she is to play.

AT the Italian Theatre, Paris, Signor Rossi has appeared in the character of Romeo. Rossi personates the character of Romeo with a mingled tenderness and passion that quite transported the audience. He is admirably seconded by Mlle. Cattaneo as Julietta.

M. FAURE appears to have made a very good bargain with M. Morelli. He is to sing for him one hundred times within ten months, that is, about once every three days, and he is to be paid 300,000fr. for the term, or \$120 every time he appears.

NEXT May great musical festivities are to take place at the Royal Castle of Loo, under the auspices of the King of the Netherlands. Ambroise Thomas, Félicien David, Gevaert, Liszt, and Vieuxtemps, are some of those invited by the King to witness the results of the new musical training-school which he has founded.

MADAME JUDIC has received an offer from an American impresario to act during 1876, for \$22,000 a month. This beats M. Faure, who is to have \$12,000 for ten months. What will be the income of a primo tenore or prima donna by the end of the century! But Faure deserves to be a millionaire. He has forbidden the use of the claque in the Paris Opera when he plays.

EDWIN BOOTH is paid \$600 per night. His contract is for fifty nights, and for this period he receives \$30,000. When Mr. Ford went to him to make the contract, he proposes to give him what he (Booth) thought he could make in New York. Mr. Booth told him that he could make \$600 per night there. Mr. Ford offered him that much, and a bargain was made. Every night's performance costs the manager of the company \$1,000. One of the terms of the contract is, that Mr. Booth never to do any night travel, and never to leave a stopping place before eleven o'clock in the day, unless he chooses to do so. Notwithstanding his heavy expenses, Mr. Ford calculates upon making \$3,000 or \$4,000 at ar money during his Southern tour. Mr. Booth never plays in Washington City, and never on Friday nights.