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## TEMPERATURE

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

## THE WEEK ENDING

Jan. 7th, 1883.			Corresponding week, 1882		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.. 23°	6°	14°	Mon.. 25°	8°	16°
Tues. 23°	10°	16°	Tues. 12°	3°	7°
Wed. 23°	-2°	10°	Wed. 12°	0°	6°
Thur. 3°	0°	1°	Thur. 8°	-7°	0°
Fri.. -2°	-15°	-8°	Fri.. 18°	-20°	3°
Sat.. -1°	-17°	-9°	Sat.. 19°	-5°	12°
Sun.. 20°	6°	13°	Sun.. 20°	17°	18°

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Jan. 13, 1883.

## FEMALE IMMIGRATION.

An important matter was settled in connection with this very interesting question last week. The story having gone forth, and been copied in some American papers, that immigrant girls, on landing in Montreal, were systematically decoyed into houses of ill-repute, the President of St. Patrick's Society invited representatives of the different national societies to a conference, with a view of probing the report to the bottom. The statement was absurd, on the face of it, but in consideration of the immigrant cause, which is yearly becoming the chief hope of Canada, it was well to come at the whole truth. The conference lasted two days and all available information was gleaned. The Chief of the City Police emphatically denied that anything of that kind was either practised or practicable, and further declared that no single case of that nature had ever come under his observation. The Chief of the Water Police testified to the same purport, his experience being valuable because he attends the steamers on their arrival in port. The Dominion Immigration Agent read a report wherein he stated that, in his thirteen years' experience, he had never heard of any case of decoy. Immigrant girls might go astray, but that would be in the usual grades of the downward cause, not through any entrapment on landing. He also showed how immigrants were cared for on their way from Quebec or Halifax to Montreal, being attended on the way by an immigrant official, and met at Montreal by the agent himself or his assistants. The Provincial Immigration Agent explained the machinery of his office, detailing the safeguards by which immigrant females were surrounded. An assistant meets them on landing at Levis, accompanies them all the way to this city, sees to their board and lodgings, if they arrive at night, or leads them directly to the office, if they arrive by day. The demand for female help is so great that the majority of girls and women are placed before nightfall, and in many cases the engagement is concluded within the office itself. Basing their convictions on these reports, the Societies have resolved to issue a statement to be published far and wide, in Europe and America, showing what particular care is taken of female immigrants throughout Canada. The Societies are performing a patriotic duty in acting thus. Atrocious as are such stories, they will always be believed in certain quarters, especially when embellished by the commentaries of a hostile press. The mischief is not always easy to repair, but it is to be hoped that we have heard the last of the present case.

Now that the National Societies of Montreal have taken this step, they might continue in

the good work which they have thus begun. They might co-operate regularly and efficaciously with the Immigration Agents, especially in regard to the very poor or the very young people of their own race. While the Government Officials are supposed to provide for the majority of cases, there are instances in which a little assistance from the National Societies would go a great way toward smoothing over difficulties. The importance of the cause of immigration cannot well be overestimated for the building up of our great North-West, and filling in the gaps made by the exodus from our older Provinces. This is particularly the case with the Province of Quebec which is an exceptional loser in that respect, and which is bound to redouble its efforts if it would maintain its present rate of population.

## GOSSIP OF THE WEEK.

THE death of General Chanzy is a severe loss to France, especially as it comes so soon after the demise of Gambetta. He was an able soldier, and a man fit to rule. His chances for the Presidency were good.

MR. SEXTON, one of the Irish leaders, sounded the key note the other day, in an address to his constituents, when he declared that the National party would not desist until they achieved the independence of Ireland.

IF M. Senecal succeeds in laying down another cable that shall furnish Canadians with despatches of their own, he will be conferring a boon on his fellow-countrymen. A Canadian Press Association has long been one of our most serious wants.

THE Ontario Legislature is going on in its usual business-like way. Little oratory is expended and most of the work is done in committee. The Quebec Assembly meets next week, and let us hope that it will follow this good example.

THE preparations for the Winter Carnival are going on apace. The Ice Palace is already rising from its foundation in fair proportions and all the committees are working with a will. All depends on this year's exhibition. If it succeeds the Winter Carnival will become one of our settled institutions.

WE are pleased to find that the question of an international park at Niagara Falls has been revived, an influential meeting having been held, a few days ago, at Niagara, to further the prosecution of the plan. It is remarkable that while Canadians have moved in the matter from the first, the people of New York State are keeping rather aloof.

THE Reform Convention at Toronto has proved an unequivocal success. The number of delegates was enormous and the utmost harmony prevailed. In spite of their crushing defeat in the Federal elections, the Ontario Liberals are in no wise disheartened and appear determined to achieve victory in the forthcoming Provincial campaign.

IMPORTANT Correspondence! A workingman has written to Mr. Gladstone to say that he has been waiting twenty-five years for a Liberal victory at Liverpool. Mr. Gladstone has replied to the said workman, that he is glad his hopes of a Liberal victory at Liverpool have been at last fulfilled so successfully. This has been considered matter of such public interest that it has been ordered by the Premier to be given to the papers.

THE Little Rideau horror is unquestionably the most atrocious crime committed in Canada within the memory of the present generation. A mere stripling, without provocation, murders four persons in cold blood, and wounds three more, thus annihilating a whole family. On being arrested, he coolly confesses the crime and makes light of it. And yet some theorists will set up the plea of "irresistible impulse"

and the pretext of moral insanity to save the wretch from the gallows.

GAMBETTA was a great man, the only really great outcome of the late war and cataclysm so far as France is concerned. He had a grand organization and force of character. He proved later on a powerful balance wheel. Unfortunately, he was brought up in a false school of philosophy, and bungled the religious question. He was not opposed, however, to religion, nor to the national clergy. His mission remains incomplete, but he has left a school and his memory will not perish. He was a splendid patriot, and drew all his strength from his love of country. The German papers mistake when they state that he was the impersonation of *La Revanche*; and that this feeling will die with him. A renewal of the war between Germany and France is as sure as fate, because it is a question of continental supremacy and a change of systems.

ANTHONY TROLLOPE, says the *Home Journal*, was a thorough Englishman of the John Bull type. He was rough and boisterous in manner and loud and emphatic in conversation, while the smaller graces of "society" were disdainfully ignored; but no one was more genial and frank and hospitable, while he had the gentlest and the most generous of hearts. He was one of the truest and most steadfast of friends, a delightful comrade, in happy hours and a kindly consoler and supporter in sad ones. He was a perfect gentleman in every fibre of his nature, and those who knew him most intimately loved him best. He will live long in the affectionate remembrance of his friends; but whether his novels will live forever is questionable. Many as they are, the story is always in the main the same. A is going to marry B, C is going to marry D. In the second volume, C feels an inclination for B, and A for D; in the third volume, everything is arranged satisfactorily and the *partie carrée* is left to the enjoyment of mutual happiness. As a rule, he describes people who are such bores that it would be difficult to live long with them without committing suicide; we are interested in them because they are our contemporaries, and because we contrast them advantageously with ourselves. That posterity, however, will take the same interest in them is doubtful.

THE Rev. W. R. Tomlinson, rector of Shinfield English, Romsey, writes, *apropos* of prayers having being offered up for the repose of the soul of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, to several clergymen. According to the English law it appears quite orthodox to pray for the soul of the late Archbishop, or for the soul of anyone else. In the case of Brecks v. Withers, tried before the Dean of Arches in 1838, such prayers were adjudged as lawful. In a letter from the late Bishop of Winchester, contained in the *Isle of Wight Times*, of July 27, 1871, written in reply to certain persons who felt aggrieved at a prayer for the Dean being placed on a tombstone in Ryde Cemetery, the Bishop said: "Nothing which you have urged affects my judgment that the Church of England has nowhere disallowed the words I have permitted to be employed, and that their disallowance would have been, therefore, a breach of charity. I cannot grant your concluding prayers, &c." The Bishop had previously quoted the law as shown in the case of Brecks v. Withers. In 1881 the Burial Board at Ventnor refused to permit a prayer for the dead to be placed on a tombstone in the Protestant cemetery, but the controversy was put a stop to by the present Bishop of Winchester adjudging that "May he rest in peace" is a legitimate epitaph for a tombstone in a Protestant churchyard. Bishop Heber, in a letter contained in "Diaries of a Lady of Quality," after showing that modern Protestants are about the only people in the world who do not pray for the dead, or who have omitted that act, adds: "I have accordingly myself been in the habit, for some years, of recommending, on some occasions, my lost friends by name (why friends only), to God's goodness and compassion through His son, as what can do them no harm, and may, and I hope will, be of service to them." There may be no harm in the following prayers:—"Be not angry with us for ever." "Finally beat down Satan under our feet."

## SOCIAL GRACES AND TALK.

BY LADY WILDE.

Women, especially, must beware of originality. There is always a coalition of society against it, for it is the daring self-assertion of the individual over the many, and calls down implacable revenge. Unless therefore with their equals, clever women should be vigilant to tone down their conversation to the regulation pattern. It is always safer to begin with commonplaces; they are soothing and disarm fear. Besides woman of tact can color the commonplace with a little emotional intensity, and then society says they still are "very nice," and they even become exceedingly popular.

As for insignificant people, they should only say what they are expected to say and never talk of themselves, their children, servants, domestic cares, or their ailments, except to the doctor, who is paid for listening, simply because society does not in the least care for the insignificant. If gossip is introduced it should be about great men, for they belong to history, but the sayings and doings of lesser people, only concern the parish.

What is called "chaff" is fatal to all brilliant effort and debases every subject.

Playful humour is always kindly and pleasant, and like a golden fringe to the solemn draperies of conventional life; but the vulgar grotesque, so bitterly denounced by Ruskin, "whose only weapon is malice, and whose only object is to offend," must never be permitted, or all dignity and mutual respect would vanish from social life.

Clever men may assert boldly and demolish ruthlessly with half-playful dogmatism and half-earnest faith; and they may bewilder, astonish, and instruct, but at the same time disarm the raucous opposition by the light grace of the skirmish, which claims only to be a tournament, not a battle. Women, on the contrary, do not talk for victory, but for insight. They should not dwell on facts which are always dull and heavy, but glide into generalizations which are always brilliant and never very accurate, and therefore suit the unfettered fancy of a woman, while they open out wide new paths of thought where the guidance of a clever man is indispensable.

Intellectual women find their chief interest in high and lofty themes and speculations, and in grand and noble ideas; their true place and home is in the infinite and the eternal.

Women of this nature are recognized in society by a Phidian head, a majesty of Olympian repose, and a low, penetrating voice that at once attracts and enforces attention.

The chattering, pert, flippant woman, with a sharp manner, a silly laugh, and a ready, mocking retort, is insufferable to a man of culture; but a coquette, though vain and versatile, may still be charming, for she has the wish to please, which is the Grundbegriff of woman's fascination.

Then there are other women, that with many high mental qualities, yet seem to take a strange pleasure in making themselves disagreeable, even to the man they love, by a hard, cynical, unwomanly manner, unlovely caprices, mean suspicions, harsh judgments, and disdainful returns for kindness.

Cold and heartless natures; that exert their power principally to show how keenly they can torture, and who, consequently, are as irritating to sensitive organizations as a sharp-cutting east wind.

The true crown of womanhood is a loving, trusting, believing, sympathetic womanly woman. She is the angel of a man's destiny, and no man can destroy her influence, for it is based on the supreme beauty of that charm of manner which is the outward expression of the inward grace. Such women radiate light and joy, and have the secret of perpetual youth.

Society is the best teacher of manners, and the best tonic for nerves; and society should be cultivated at all times, with intervals of solitude. The intellect is a delicate-stringed instrument that rusts if not played on, and it is by the collision of mind with mind that we learn our own value, or the need of progress, what we are and what we might be. The gold is passed through the assaying fire of competition and comparison and is brightened by the process.

It is monotony that kills, not excitement. Dull people fail in the will to live, and so they soon lose their hold on life. Excellent good women, who give up society and devote themselves exclusively to home and homely duties grow old so soon. "Nothing ages like domestic happiness," Balzac says; and Balzac affirms, clearly and coolly, that if a woman persists in giving up society, she ought to expiate the sin by being sent to the country for the rest of her life.

Domestic life should be made beautiful and happy, but it must be fed with many streams like Paradise, each perpetually bringing new thoughts and ideas, like golden sands. The weary man, returning from the daily professional treadmill, has an instinctive desire for brightness, softness, grace and charm after the dingy surroundings of the day; and he finds them all in the radiance of a woman's love and converse. But the converse must be nourished by constant intercourse with the best minds and the best social influences, new books and new people, and the ever-changing phases of social progression; or it will degenerate into a wail over household cares and a chorus of complaints rising up from the kitchen to the nursery.

And this especially as hostess, when she reigns supreme at her own table, that a woman requires