

hearing has deprived him of all the pleasure which society can give, and perhaps soured his temper. He has always a small paper book with him, and what conversation takes place is carried on in writing. In this too, although it is not lined, he instantly jot down any musical idea which strikes him. Mr. Russell heard him play and says that from his deafness, "when playing *piano* he often does not bring out a single note yet he hears it himself in the "mind's ear." While his eye and the almost imperceptible motion of his fingers show that he is following out the strain in his own soul through all its dying gradations, the instrument itself is actually as dumb as the musician is deaf."

Beethoven died on the 26th March, 1827, at the age of 57. His funeral took place on the 29th and was attended by a numerous body of literary men and musicians. He was buried in the churchyard of Friedhofe, two miles from Vienna, a favourite resort of his.

With regard to the character of Beethoven's music, Mr. Cramer says he was by no means a finished or very delicate player, but a giant in respect of command of ideas and energy of style. His extemporaneous playing was magnificent. His mind was powerful, inventive and original. In regularity of design and purity of harmonic combination he is inferior to Haydn and Mozart, and his compositions are pervaded with an enthusiastic spirit of inspiration, a wild and masculine energy relieved by touches of tender beauty and melancholy, which make his music analogous in character to the poetry of Dante. His deafness may account for the dryness and crudeness of many of his late works. As a rule his vocal compositions were not successful; the best of them are "Fidelio" and his *scena et aria*, "Ah! Perfido Spargiuro," and his canzonet "Adelaide," modelled on Haydn's "Oh, Tuneful Voice."

ON THE MAGOG RIVER.

The thriving town of Sherbrooke which skirts both banks of the Magog just before that stream falls into the St. Francis, is famous for its water-power, as well as for holding rank as the principal town in the Eastern Townships. To the numerous illustrations which we have already given of Eastern Township scenery, we this week add another, showing the Magog River above the Sherbrooke bridge.

PRESENTATION OF ROYAL PORTRAITS TO THE SIX NATIONS.

(From the Brantford Courier.)

GREAT GATHERING OF THE PEOPLE AND MANY VISITORS—A GRATIFYING AND SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR.

Upon the invitation of the Chiefs, we (the writer and another) undertook to drive to their Council House, on one of the coldest days of the season, but were most amply compensated, as on our arrival, we witnessed a most pleasing scene, the large hall being crowded with some hundreds of the fair and brave; all in their best attire, and the hall itself was most tastefully ornamented with wreaths of evergreen, deer heads, Indian weapons, &c.; the royal portraits on the wall, the Union Jack draped over them.

The arrangements were most perfect; the seats well filled, all waiting the arrival of the Visiting Superintendent, Mr. Gilkison, who drove up, accompanied by his daughter, and was received by a salute from the cannon.

On entering the hall, the Superintendent took the chair, and invited to the platform a number of guests, among whom we observed the Rev. Canon Nelles, Mr. Whiting, Dr. Dee, Mr. Downs, Mr. Short (of England), Mr. Andrews, Mr. Bunnell, Capt. McLean, Rev. Mr. Roberts, Chiefs King and Sawyer, of the Chippawas, Dr. Digby, Mr. Cleghorn, Dr. McCargow, Mr. A. Robertson, Mr. Tisdale, jr., &c., &c. The hall was grazed by the presence of many ladies.

The proceedings were commenced by Chief John Buck, Fire-keeper of the Council, invoking the blessing of the Great Spirit, and declaring they were ready to hear. This handsome Chief speaks his native language with much fluency, and in a fine mellow voice.

The Superintendent, after announcing numerous letters of regret from prominent and distinguished gentlemen, unable to be present, called the Speaker of the Council, Chief John Smoke Johnson, to take the chair.

Chief G. H. M. Johnson acted as interpreter, with his usual ability and courtesy.

The Superintendent rose and addressed the Speaker, remarking that no event connected with the Six Nations interested him more than that which had brought them together that day. He would first refer to a fact which would be of interest to many, which was the general progress and prosperity of the Six Nations; the best evidence of such prosperity being their increase in population of 281 in eight years, and they now numbered over 2,900. They were thus not "dying out," as some uninformed asserted. He would not detail the record of these nations, for their deeds and history had done that; and his venerable friend, the Speaker, and a few others present, were living monuments of the gallantry of their race, by their good services in the war of 1812. It would be remembered that in their address to Prince Arthur they had asked for certain royal portraits, which request was most graciously complied with by that gallant Prince, who had previously conferred on them a high honour, in becoming a Chief of their ancient confederacy. As many present had not heard the reply of His Royal Highness to the address, and the letter of his Secretary in transmitting the portraits, he would again read them.

H. M. S. CROODILE,
Quebec, July 6th, 1860.

Col. Elphinstone presents his compliments to Mr. Gilkison, and begs to inform him that the large parcel containing the address of the Six Nation Indians was opened this day by H. R. H. Prince Arthur. His Royal Highness desires Mr. Gilkison kindly to convey his sincere thanks to the Chiefs of the Six Nations, and through them to the tribes, for the very handsomely ornamented address. The very beautiful manner in which this address is ornamented has greatly charmed the Prince, who will retain it as a most interesting tribute of the loyal devotion of the tribes of which he has the honour of being one of the Chiefs. His intercourse with the Indians has been to him always most agreeable. He will bear away with him to England lively recollections of their devoted attach-

ment to the Queen, his gracious mother. He sincerely hopes that he will come again to Canada and renew his acquaintance with the Indian tribes.

OSBORNE, ISLE OF WIGHT, ENG.,
August 5th, 1870.

Sir,—I am directed to inform you that lithographs of Her Majesty the Queen, of His Royal Highness the late Prince Consort, and of His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, have been sent to you at the Indian Office, Brantford, for presentation to the Chief of the Six Nation Indians, to be placed, according to their request, in the Council House. I shall be glad to hear of their safe arrival.

I am, yours truly,
A. F. PICARD,
Lieutenant Royal Artillery.

It was now his most agreeable duty, in the name of His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, to present these portraits to the Six Nation Indians; and in doing so, he felt assured they would be joyfully received, taken care of, and handed down to their successors for all time to come.

Mr. Gilkison then requested Chief Johnson, the interpreter, to unveil the portraits, which act caused evident surprise and delight, followed by enthusiastic whoops and cheers, the band playing the National Anthem, a royal salute was fired, and the now excited audience sang "God Save the Queen." It was indeed a scene such as was never before witnessed among the Indian people.

After a pause the speaker rose, and at the conclusion of a loyal speech, warmly accepted, in behalf of his people, the gift of their Royal Prince and Chief, and desired that the Superintendent would please convey to His Royal Highness the grateful acknowledgments of the Six Nations, by whom the portraits will be ever cherished, and would always be in sight of their people, on the wall of the Council House.

Upon the call of the speaker, several gentlemen and Chiefs delivered interesting addresses.

The Rev. Canon Nelles, Chief and oldest missionary to the Indians, said it was with great pleasure he was present on so happy an occasion, to witness their loyalty to the Crown, so well appreciated in the portraits considerably given them by their Chief and Prince, and he was sure they would prize the gift presented to them.

Mr. Short, from London, England, rose in apparent surprise, but, however, spoke exceedingly well, and assured his Indian friends that he would take care to tell his many friends in England of what he had to-day enjoyed, of the loyalty of the Six Nations, and the progress they were making, as he had been present in their educational institution, and was much gratified. He hoped the royal portraits would long hang in their Council Chamber. Mr. Short's speech was received with much applause.

Mr. Cleghorn, an honorary Chief, bore testimony to the many improvements among the Six Nations. In alluding to their relations with the Crown, he said their services could not be forgotten, many of whom fought and bled in behalf of the Crown of England. He was pleased at being present with them this day, and rejoiced over the occasion, which was an important event in their history.

Chief John Buck, of the Onondagas, and a Fire-keeper (an ancient and hereditary office), spoke in most acceptable terms, saying they were all pleased to receive the portraits from Prince Arthur, who, he was sure, knew their loyalty could be depended upon, and that the Queen knew it. They had that feeling of loyalty from their fathers, who had died for the Crown, and he was glad their Queen, great and good mother, understood it. This was one of the greatest days in their history, and would long be remembered.

Chief Simcoe Kerr (a grandson of Brant) said he was proud to meet them that day, and behold their loyalty to the Queen. They could boast of what no other nation could, and that was an unbroken chain of friendship towards England for many years, through prosperity and adversity. The Six Nations had continued staunch allies to this day. They had assisted England to hold Canada on more than one occasion, and at a time, too, when her supremacy was in danger. Chief Kerr spoke at some length, with much animation and effect.

As it was becoming late, and dinner announced, the Superintendent addressed a few parting words, expressive of his great pleasure with the proceedings, which reflected much credit upon the Six Nations. He said that he had been associated with them for about nine years; that his sympathies were with them, and he rejoiced with them in the receipt of those royal portraits, which would always be pleasing to look at, and be a beacon, as it were, for them and their successors. Mr. Gilkison concluded with assuring his Indian friends that he would have great pleasure in reporting, for the information of His Royal Highness, the results of their meeting to-day.

The band played the National Anthem, when the Superintendent invited the guests to accompany him to a dining room—another room being for the Chiefs and people—in each of which a most excellent and abundant dinner was provided, and which surprised us and others. The excellent Indian Band was in attendance in the guests' room, and played during dinner. The Superintendent presided at one of the tables, and Chief Kerr at the other.

The interpreter proposed the health of the ladies, which was humourously responded to by Mr. Robertson, Manager Bank of British North America.

Mr. Gilkison took occasion to refer to the good dinner provided, which would have been creditable in Brantford or elsewhere, and to their fair friends of the Six Nations they were indebted, they had taken so much trouble, and were so attentive. He therefore had pleasure in proposing as a toast "The Ladies of the Six Nations," which was received with cheers.

With "God Save the Queen" from the band, the company dispersed, after a most pleasing and eventful day, which will not be forgotten by the Six Nations or their guests.

Count Moltke is about to be married for the second time, and Miss von Vincke Ollendorf is to be the Countess.

A correspondent writes from Versailles:—"There is no understanding the French people. Within a few miles of us they are making one of the most heroic defences recorded in history; not many leagues further they stampeded a day or two ago, singing "Mourir pour la patrie" as they ran; and here, within hearing of the guns that are hurling death and destruction among their countrymen, French men and women have started theatrical performances for the sole amusement of the Prussian officers."

VARIETIES.

They keep "Knew Syder Fur Sall" at a Texas grocery.

The last words of General Prim were "Viva el Rey." He had asked a friend in one of his moments of consciousness the day of the month. Being told it was the 30th, he said: "To-day the King will land, and I shall die. Viva el Rey." He never spoke afterwards. His widow has received an anonymous letter, presumably from her husband's assassins, in which they tell her they "are satisfied with their work, and intend to continue it."

GOING TO INDIA FOR MARRIAGE.—From a perusal of the lists of passengers taken from England to India per P. and O. steamers, says the *Court Journal*, we are in a position to make the assertion that, upon an average, twelve young ladies arrive in India weekly, or 48 during the month, consigned to various parts of Hindostan; and we are probably within the mark in saying that the annual importation of demoiselles cannot be much under the highly satisfactory figures of 350!

How to Choose a Puppy.—Montaigne says: "Sportsmen assure us that, in order to make choice of a puppy from among a number of others, it is better to leave the choice to the mother herself. In carrying them back to their bed, the first one she takes up will always be the best; if we pretend to set fire to the bed on all sides, then the one she will try to rescue first." We would suggest in regard to the latter paragraph, that whoever may test the accuracy of the sportsman's receipt, be careful not to set the bed-clothes on fire in trying the experiment.

A proclamation orders the issue from the Mint of a number of sovereigns of the following design:—On the obverse side the Queen's effigy, with the inscription "Victoria D. G. Britanniarum Reg. F. D."; and for the reverse the image of St. George, armed, sitting on horseback, and attacking the dragon with a sword, his spear having been broken in the encounter. Each coin is to bear the date of the year, and to have a graining on the edge. A second proclamation gives currency to gold coins made at the Branch Mint at Sydney throughout the British possessions.

A good story is told of Dean Swift's parrot, which was a great pet with the whole family. One day Polly managed to open her cage, and get away, to the great consternation of the whole household. After a great search, some one found Polly in the garden on the top of an apple tree. The welcome news was communicated to the Dean, who, with the whole of the inmates, rushed out at once, accompanied by Dr. Vaughan, who, with some friends, was then on a visit to the Dean. Polly was found swinging on a topmost branch, but when she discovered the large audience below her, she looked gravely down at them and said: "Let us pray."

The new King of Spain is very democratic in his habits so far as he has shown them. He rises very early; and one morning, when his breakfast was not ready by seven o'clock, he went to the Hotel de Paris to get it. He retires to rest before eleven, and has the palace doors closed at twelve. He has sent away all the cannons and the bulk of the guards from the palace. He has also locked up many of the apartments, as he says he and his family have been accustomed to "live together." He will not have more than four courses at the Royal table. His chief delight seems to be going out with an adjutant or two, sometimes walking and sometimes riding, but always without an escort. When he rides it is either on horseback or in an open carriage with only two horses. He seems unaccustomed to display. He objects to having his hand kissed at receptions, and prefers it shaken.

When Mr. Dodge, electric physician, was lecturing through the States on the laws of health, he happened to meet, one morning, at the breakfast-table, a witty son of Erin, of the better class. Conversation turned on the doctor's favourite subject, as follows: "Perhaps you think I would be unable to convince you of the deleterious effect of tea and coffee?" "I don't know," said the son of Erin, "but I'd like to be there when you do it." "Well," said the doctor, "if I convince you that they are injurious to your health, will you abstain from their use?" "Sure and I will, sir." "How often do you use coffee and tea?" asked the doctor. "Morning and night, sir." "Well, do you ever experience a slight dizziness of the brain on going to bed?" "Indeed I do." "And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes, in the morning?" "Troth, I do, sir." "Well," said the doctor, with an air of assurance and confidence in his manner, "that is the tea and coffee." "Is it, indeed? Faith I always thought it was the whiskey I drank."

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Monday, Feb. 6, 1871, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Tuesday, Jan. 31	18°	33°	36°
Wednesday, Feb. 1	30°	32°	30°
Thursday, " 2	32°	37°	36°
Friday, " 3	4°	9°	6°
Saturday, " 4	-14°	-8°	-12°
Sunday, " 5	-17°	-12°	-14°
Monday, " 6	-2°	2°	5°
	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Tuesday, Jan. 31	36°	12°	24°
Wednesday, Feb. 1	34°	25°	29° 5
Thursday, " 2	37°	24°	30° 5
Friday, " 3	12°	-1°	5°
Saturday, " 4	5°	-15°	-5°
Sunday, " 5	-10°	-24°	-17°
Monday, " 6	7°	-14°	-3°

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

	9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Tuesday, Jan. 31	30.05	29.88	29.70
Wednesday, Feb. 1	30.16	30.18	30.29
Thursday, " 2	29.96	29.90	29.66
Friday, " 3	29.83	29.65	29.52
Saturday, " 4	30.04	30.09	30.21
Sunday, " 5	30.32	30.30	30.30
Monday, " 6	30.37	30.46	30.48