

IN MEMORIAM.

THE DASH WITH THE COLOURS.

January 22nd, 1879.

I.
"Soldiers," the Colonel said,
"Hath the battle sped,
Honour's unstained;
Courage! for not a rag
Of the old regimental flag
Hath the foe gained."

II.
"We must the colours save!"
This was the charge he gave:
Coburn stood calm and still,
Whilst Melville's sharp, bright eye,
Flashed back the high reply:
Dying we will."

III.
So, then, the Zulu band,
Thousands on thousands stand,
Cool, steady, brave,
Rode they, though every where,
Wounded by savage spear,
Honour to save."

IV.
Those who came after, then,
Found these heroic men
Heaped round with slain,
England, with weeping pride,
Mourning o'er her sons who died,
Yet not in vain."

V.
Yea, for their country's name,
Yea, for the regiment's fame,
Died, scoring feat:
Though burning tears shall start,
Rings from each soldier's heart,
One British cheer."

VI.
Grasping the colours high,
Under God's sunny sky,
The heroes fell,
Crown ye each blood-stained brow,
Cover the faces now,
Comrades, farewell!"

Montreal. MAPLE LEAF.

VICTORIA (PHILOSOPHICAL) INSTITUTE OF ENGLAND.

This Society held its first meeting for the new year at its House, 7 Adelphi Terrace, London, on the 3rd of January, the Vice-President in the chair. The Honorary Secretary (Captain F. Petrie) reported that upwards of a hundred members and associates had joined during the year now ended, of whom a very large proportion—nearly one-half—were Indian, Colonial, and American, and the total strength of the Institute was now nearly 900, including many English and Colonial prelates. Several leading scientific men at home and abroad had written papers for the Society in furtherance of its objects, namely, the investigation of philosophical and scientific questions, especially those said to militate against the truth of Revelation. The new arrangements enabled foreign and colonial members, and leading scientific men in any country, to receive proof copies of the papers, and to give their opinions in MS.; these were afterwards combined with the discussions at the meetings held in London, and the result was an enhancement of the interest and value of the quarterly Journal; and Colonial applications for admission as guinea Associates were becoming very numerous. A paper on "The Early Destinies of Man" was then read by Mr. J. E. Howard, F.R.S., F.L.S., &c., in which he considered the Early Destinies of Mankind as viewed by Science, Philosophy and Religion. Science, so highly to be esteemed and valued, especially in regard to the created universe, was first reviewed when considering the existence of matter; she however naturally failed when we came to consider the beginning of things and the cause and creation of matter. Philosophy was, for obvious reasons, an unsafe and certainly an impractical guide. Religion or Divine Philosophy alone seemed to lead our inquiries to a satisfactory result. As regards man, the description in Scripture of his original destinies represented him as worthy of his high original, but fallen therefrom. This whole account was reflected in the various traditions of the nations of the world, and embodied, though distorted, in its great religious systems. The present attempts to supersede or set aside the religious history of mankind was fraught with mischievous consequences, and was in itself eminently unreasonable. The whole course of history refuted the figment of man raising himself by slow degrees to the conception of a Supreme Being. As far back as we could trace, the earliest ideas of man led to the diligent study of the heavenly bodies, and bore marks of high culture and of strong religious tendencies. In conclusion, the author considered that the early destinies of man foreshadowed the completion of his history.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

We call attention to the following from the *Canadian Bookeller* for Jan. 7:—

CARDS AND CANADA.—Our attention has only just been called to the fact that neither England nor the United States, with all their premiums, are to have a monopoly in Christmas Cards. There is no reason—although we are in the dawn of art—why Canadians should not acceptably and artistically depict the scenery of their native land, and present natural as well as national illustrations of the winter holiday time. We have now before us a dozen picturesque cards emblematic of the season, comprising "An Ice Shove on

the St. Lawrence," "The Ice Road Across the River," "Tobogganing," "The Moonlight Drive," "Bringing in Wood," "The Ice Harvest," and others. They are printed in colours by the Barland Lithographic Company, of Montreal, from sketches made by gentlemen of that city; and are certainly more to the purpose than imaginary bunches of flowers, and of more interest than the well-known group of three or four choir boys in their stalls in one of the old cathedrals, and such kindred subjects. We fail to see how, "Flowers in open air with birds and butterflies," are memorials of Christmas. Therefore, we welcome these Montreal cards as a forward step in the right direction, and thank the publisher—Mr. J. T. Henderson—for inaugurating so desirable an enterprise, which we may hope may be largely extended.

THE *Turf, Field and Farm* is now in its thirty-second volume, and it has a very prosperous look. It has done more than any other journal to elevate the literature of sport in America. It has ever championed morality and rights, and has always set its face against debasing sports. It is conducted by gentlemen who are recognized as authorities in their specialties, and consequently its circulation is large and its influence great. It is eminently practical, its views on Breeding, the Turf, the Kennel, Shooting, Athletics, the Stage, &c., being formed from actual contact with the leading exponents of these pursuits, and sometimes in all parts of the country and world. It has grown better, more earnest with the years, and we gladly welcome it to our exchange table. It is published at 37 Park Row, New York.

CANADIAN REPRINTS.—Messrs. Warwick & Sons, send us from Toronto, a capital Canadian reprint of the *Lecture Hour*, the *Sunday at Home*, *The Boy's Own Paper*, and *The Girl's Own Paper*. Those who know these excellent publications of the Religious Tract Society will welcome the news of a cheap edition (\$1.50 per annum), so easily obtainable. The two latter in particular will be welcome wherever there are boys or girls to read them. The papers are well printed and on good paper, in every way, so far as our memory serves us, equal to the English editions.

THE COMING OF THE PRINCESS.—We welcome with pleasure a little book of poems by Mrs. Kate Seymour Maclean, which comes to us from Messrs. Hunter, Rose & Co. The poems are many of them already known to readers of the "Canadian Monthly," and, unlike much Magazine poetry, have awakened a desire in many of us to possess them in the more permanent form which the issue of the present volume gives to them. To criticize poetry is always a difficult, generally an ungrateful task. The highest merit of which a poem is capable is that of pleasing in its best sense; and it is more profitable to accept the fact of pleasure given than to seek to analyze the process of pleasing. The poem which gives its title to the collection is an ode in honor of the Princess Louise of which we will only say, that a similar subject proved too much for the poet laureate, and that Mrs. Maclean has done her best with her difficult task. But if the initiatory number be somewhat forced and stilted, it is amply redeemed by the charming grace of the following "Bird Song," from which we cannot do better than quote as a specimen of Mrs. Maclean's style:—

"Oh Life, thou art sweet!
Sweet—Sweet to the honest heart of thee!
I drink with my eyes
Thy limitless skies,
And I feel with the rapturous beat
Of my wings thou art sweet—
And I—I am alive, and part of thee!"

The collection has had the advantage of an introduction from the pen of Mr. Adam, the editor of the "Canadian Monthly," which is like all his writings, pleasant to read and welcome for its appeal on behalf of Canadian poetry, full as it is today of promise, a promise in which the little volume before us has no inconsiderable share.

YE ARTISTS' VENDETTA.—The ridiculous side of the high art craze which has crossed from London to the States and which bids fair soon to invade our hitherto comparatively sane community, is excellently dealt with in a delightfully funny brochure from the pen of Mrs. Florence I. Duncan. (Duncan & Hall, Philadelphia). If the story be true, which has it that Lord Dufferin sent the author a cheque with the promise that he was to have his money back if the book was not funny, we do not think that he ever saw that cheque again. For ourselves, we have enjoyed more than one chuckle, we believe we were even entrapped into a more forcible expression of our amusement over the Barn Beautiful and its contents, and the collection of recently manufactured curios with which the heartless artist conspirators betrayed the confidence of their persecuting critics' lovely daughters. Amongst much that is only meant to amuse there are many touches which have a deeper lesson for those who can read between the lines. The description of the callers at the studio of the unfortunate Gamboge, and the way in which they waste his time and pick his brains, without ever considering that he should be otherwise than obliged to them, ought to preach a sermon to many an idle lounge who looks upon art as an amusement and not a profession, and who thinks that while to a business man time means money, an artist has nothing to do but interview idlers and amuse would-

be *connoisseurs*. Art criticism too is touched upon with a masterly satire; from the high and mighty critic of the Fog Whistle with his ridiculous mistakes of identity, to the woman Reporter, who after a canvassing tour for Picturesque America and a turn at the Duplex Elliptic corset, takes as a *dernier resort* to art criticism, by the light of a pile of old art catalogues by Ruskin and "those fellows." It is perhaps a questionable compliment to say that the sex of the writer is scarcely distinguishable. The book has none of the ordinary faults of a woman's writing, and yet we doubt whether a man could have handled his subject so lightly and with such a pleasant grace.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Greek loan is reported to be a failure.

Mr. Gladstone's health is causing considerable alarm to his friends.

It is rumoured that Earl Cowper desires to resign his post as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

The Trade mail car was attacked recently, and the mail destroyed.

As Eastern international railroad is projected, to run from Pesh through Reigra to Constantinople.

The reported capture of Lima by the Chinese is unconfirmed.

There are rumours that Radical and Tory members of the English Commons will form a coalition against the Government's Irish policy.

The thermometer in London one day last week registered 7 degrees above zero.

The anti-Jewish agitation in Germany is spreading through the provinces.

The Lancashire colliers' strike has spread all through the county, and forty to fifty thousand hands are idle.

Russia has unreservedly accepted arbitration on the Greek frontier question.

A plot to assassinate Bradlaugh is said to have been discovered by the police.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by Fenians to blow up the armory at Salford barracks a few days since.

Three thousand natives were engaged in the plot recently discovered in India to massacre the Rajah and European residents of Kolapore.

Donalson, the submarine diver, has wagered to jump into the Niagara River from the Suspension Bridge on the 24th of May.

The Obstructionists in the Imperial House of Commons, endeavoring to prevent the discussion on the Corn Bill, passed the debate to a division, and were defeated by a vote of 210 to 33.

The Naval Brigade and Royal Artillery reinforcements have started for the interior from Pietermaritzburg. Nearly a thousand men embarked at Woolwich recently for the Cape.

The representatives of the Powers have received instructions to take collective action to make the Greek Government accept arbitration. The Greeks, however, seem bent on fighting, and a collective demonstration from the Powers will probably be the next move.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Last week was signalized at the Theatre Royal by the appearance of M. Lavigne's Parisian Company in a series of French plays. Of the general acting of the company it is difficult to speak in too high terms. "Le Gendarme de Poirier," which was selected for the opening piece on Monday was well attended, but a repetition of the play on Wednesday by special request filled the house. M. Claude who filled the part of the bourgeois father-in-law was particularly happy in his by-play and asides, and M. Vadant supported him well as Verdict. But the triumph of the latter gentleman was achieved in the ridiculous farce of "Le Consigneur de Rondier," in which his impersonation of the raw recruit from the provinces, with his broken French and abject terror of offending "ma commandant," made a deliciously funny scene. "Le Medecin des Enfants" produced on Tuesday was noticeable for the acting of M. Lavigne, who filled the part of "Dorval," the injured husband, with a grave dignity and force which one rarely meets in a French company. Indeed his acting belongs more properly to the English school than strictly to that which we have been accustomed to particularize as French. Altogether the company achieved a decided success, and we are glad to hear that they are shortly to return, after a tour of a few weeks.

FIRST CLASS TAILORING.—A fine assortment of English, Scotch and French tweeds on hand, and made up to order on the premises, under my own personal supervision; at very reasonable rates, at L. Robinson's, 31 Beaver Hall Terrace.

ORGAN FOR SALE.

From one of the best manufacturers of the Dominion. New, and an excellent instrument. Will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

GENTLEMEN, do you want nice-fitting, well-made garments at reasonable prices? Go to L. Robinson, practical tailor, late of London, England, 31 Beaver Hall Terrace.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S. Montreal.—Papers to hand. Thanks.
Student, Montreal.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 307.
E. H.—Correct solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 307.
E. D. W. Sherbrooke.—Correct solution received of Problems Nos. 309 and 310.

THE HAMILTON CHESS CORRESPONDENCE TOURNAMENT.

We have just received from the Conductor the subjoined table, which contains a list of the finished games sent in to him since the report of 31st of Oct. last. It will be perceived that all of the games of the Tournament are now concluded.

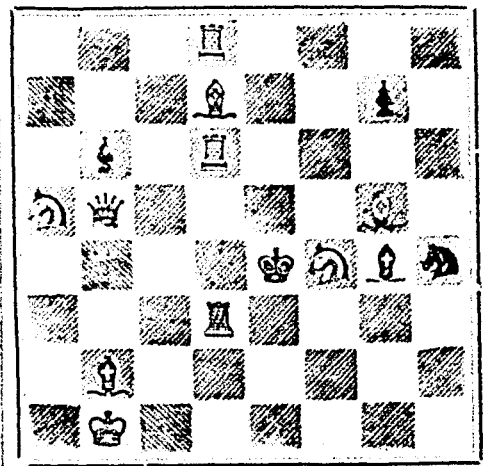
THE HAMILTON CHESS CORRESPONDENCE TOURNAMENT.		Games completed from 1st Nov. to 31st Dec. 1880.	
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. P to K4	1. P to K4	1. P to K4	1. P to K4
2. P to K4	2. P to K4	2. P to K4	2. P to K4
3. K to K4	3. K to K4	3. K to K4	3. K to K4
4. B to B4	4. B to B4	4. B to B4	4. B to B4
5. P to B3	5. P to B3	5. P to B3	5. P to B3
6. P to Q3	6. P to Q3	6. P to Q3	6. P to Q3
7. K to K3	7. K to K3	7. K to K3	7. K to K3
8. Q to K3	8. Q to K3	8. Q to K3	8. Q to K3
9. P to K4	9. P to K4	9. P to K4	9. P to K4
10. Q takes P	10. Q takes P	10. Q takes P	10. Q takes P
11. P takes P	11. P takes P	11. P takes P	11. P takes P
12. R to K4	12. R to K4	12. R to K4	12. R to K4
13. Q to B2	13. Q to B2	13. Q to B2	13. Q to B2
14. K takes K	14. K takes K	14. K takes K	14. K takes K
15. B to K3	15. B to K3	15. B to K3	15. B to K3
16. P to Q4	16. P to Q4	16. P to Q4	16. P to Q4
17. P takes P	17. P takes P	17. P takes P	17. P takes P
18. Castles	18. Castles	18. Castles	18. Castles
19. R to R4	19. R to R4	19. R to R4	19. R to R4
20. Q to K4	20. Q to K4	20. Q to K4	20. Q to K4
21. K to K4	21. K to K4	21. K to K4	21. K to K4
22. K takes B	22. K takes B	22. K takes B	22. K takes B
23. P to B3	23. P to B3	23. P to B3	23. P to B3
24. P takes P	24. P takes P	24. P takes P	24. P takes P
25. Q to K3	25. Q to K3	25. Q to K3	25. Q to K3
26. Q to R4	26. Q to R4	26. Q to R4	26. Q to R4
27. K to R2	27. K to R2	27. K to R2	27. K to R2
28. R takes P	28. R takes P	28. R takes P	28. R takes P
29. K to K4	29. K to K4	29. K to K4	29. K to K4
30. K to K4	30. K to K4	30. K to K4	30. K to K4
31. Q to B6	31. Q to B6	31. Q to B6	31. Q to B6
32. B to B4	32. B to B4	32. B to B4	32. B to B4
33. K to Q6	33. K to Q6	33. K to Q6	33. K to Q6
34. R to K4	34. R to K4	34. R to K4	34. R to K4
35. B takes R	35. B takes R	35. B takes R	35. B takes R

It will be noted that by some of our chess friends that the Programme of the French National Chess Tournament was published in the month of July last, with an intimation that play would possibly begin on the 1st of December at the Salon of the Paris Chess Club. About three weeks ago we were informed that seven competitors had entered their names for this trial of skill, the most prominent being Messrs. Alie, De Riviere and Rosenthal, and now from the *Turf, Field and Farm* we learn that play began on the 1st of December, and that up to the 6th the results showed that Rosenthal had won four games, two from De Riviere and two from Chassey. Chassey had won three games, two from Mathias and one from Chassey, and De Riviere had drawn a game with Oberdorfer.

PROBLEM No. 312.

By A. M. S.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME 40TH.

Played in London some time ago between the Rev. Prof. Whyte and the Rev. G. A. Macdonnell.

White.—(Mr. M.)

Black.—(Prof. W.)

1. P to K4

2. P to K4

3. K to K4

4. B to B4

5. P to B3

6. P to Q3

7. K to K3

8. Q to K3

9. P to K4

10. Q takes P

11. P takes P

12. R to K4

13. Q to B2

14. K takes K

15. B to K3

16. P to Q4

17. P takes P

18. Castles

19. R to R4

20. Q to K4

21. K to K4

22. K takes B

23. P to B3

24. P takes P

25. Q to K3

26. Q to R4

27. K to R2

28. R takes P

29. K to K4

30. K to K4

31. Q to B6

32. B to B4

33. K to Q6

34. R to K4

35. B takes R