

TEMPERATURE  
as observed by HARRIS & HARRISON, Thermometer and  
Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING			Corresponding week, 1881		
Max.	Min.	Mean	Max.	Min.	Mean
45	28	36	31	19	25
40	28	34	36	24	30
46	21	33	36	19	27
41	36	38	41	19	30
23	9	16	44	30	37
36	16	26	50	32	41
36	25	30	40	20	32

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, April 8th, 1882.

## THE WEEK.

MR. TENNYSON'S patriotic song, lately sung by Mr. SANTLEY, is a fine spirited piece of verse, and appeals to men of every party except extreme crotcheteers on both sides. The lines are not new, at least not entirely new. The first verse of the three formed part of a comparatively long poem published in a periodical more than twenty years ago. In that poem Mr. TENNYSON (as MERLIN), dreading danger from the ambition of the French Emperor, appealed to "our Giant Daughter of the West" to aid the effete old country. About the same time the poet BOKER, an American lyricist, composed a sonnet, in which he said the Cossack would shake his spear across the Channel, put us all in a fright, and make us appeal to our "Giant Daughter." The events foreseen in vision by BOKER have not yet occurred, and it is not at all certain that America would for England's sake mix herself up in a European quarrel. But, as Mr. TENNYSON'S poem reminds us all, England has other children who, in her hour of need, may prove "great allies." Amongst these comes our own Canada, which, Mr. TENNYSON tells us, "We love and prize, whatever statesman hold the helm," and to Canada England may well look as one of her most loyal children. We trust the day is far off when our aid may be needed, as seen by the visionary BOKER, but should that day ever come, Canada will not be backward to prove her love for the mother country, and to spill, if need be, her best blood in England's cause.

STILL, while this is undoubtedly the case, it is a little hard that the *Daily News* should form such a very curious estimate of the probable help we could afford to England, and institute such a very uncomplimentary comparison between ourselves and the brute creation. "Never," says that patriotic journal, "may the Canadians have to meet a foe more formidable than the demoralized Fenians of a few years ago. But when they do come to fight we trust they will deserve the praise which some one in 'Martin Chuzzlewit' bestowed on a client—'wid he may be—so are our bars,' and may their enemies find them as uncompromising as their native grizzlies." The native grizzlies of Montreal are chiefly, we suppose, to be found on St. Francois Xavier street and we presume that the epithet of uncompromising may be fitly applied to many of them. Still, we fear the comparison is meant in an even less complimentary sense, and that our "wildness" is not that of the bears of the Stock Exchange, but even as that of the brute denizens of the Rocky Mountains. And we were just beginning to talk of an Academy of Literature!

It is a fact worthy of record that the great days of the Christian year, which we celebrate this week, will, this year, in all probability, fall upon the exact anniversaries of the events themselves. There is still some slight question as to whether the Crucifixion of our Lord took place in the year A.D. 29 or 30. The latter, however, is probably the correct date, and in that year the Pascal full moon fell on Thursday, April 6th; the Crucifixion, accordingly, took place on the next day, April the 7th, and the Resurrection on the 9th, the same days on which we celebrate Good Friday and Easter Day respectively this year.

## THE PARASITE.

The Parasite is usually regarded in civilized societies as rather a peaceable and friendly animal. He dines at the expense, perhaps, of his great friend, but his great friend can afford this outlay, as the parasite or henchman is often useful in a variety of ways. WAGG and WENHAM, for example, made sport for Lord STEYNE, and settled, or attempted to settle, the painful dispute which arose with RAWDON CRAWLEY on the occasion when Mrs. WENHAM had "one of her headaches." The Roman *Umbra* appears to have been much like the Greek parasite, and still more like the modern pushing young man whom a lady brings with her to parties where he has not been asked. The *Umbra* seems to have presented himself in the same delightfully unconventional way at supper parties to which his patron was invited. "I have brought CAIUS with me," BALBUS might observe, and DOLABELLA, the host, would have to smile and look as if he liked it. If a somewhat superficial knowledge of PETRONIUS ARBITER (that writer whom OUIDA so proudly quotes) does not deceive us, the *Umbra* was expected to pay for his entertainment by displaying his little accomplishments. He sang or got drunk in an amusing way, or gave imitations of eminent actors, or made a beast of himself in some manner congenial to Roman taste, which, it must be admitted, was not very nice. This kind of parasite will probably never cease to exist during the fifteen million years at least which Mr. PROCTOR is inclined to allow the globe. After all, the social parasite does more good than harm. He is usually amusing, and the majority of the general public are very far from being amusing. We may call the modern parasite a snob, and laugh at him for being dragged about the social universe as the train of some fair or great lady, like a big meteoric stone in the train of a comet. But just as most virtuous indignation is envy in disguise, so is there much ill-concealed envy in the laughter directed against social parasites. The laughers have not had the good fortune to be drawn into the starry galaxy of fashion in the train of any lady, fair or great. They probably, to be just, would not do the thing which the parasite does by way of attracting attention and patronage, but then they could not do them if they would. They feel like big dogs which do not possess the accomplishment of "sitting up," or of tossing lumps of sugar on their noses. They therefore sneak with contempt of these ingenious arts, and yet from their wishful expression it is plain that they would like to share in the rewards—in the lumps of sugar and gilt collars. "It takes all sorts to make a world," and there is plenty of room for the friendly parasite, political or social, or artistic or literary. The last, indeed, is always full of novel gossip about the works of his patron. He can tell you how Dr. DADO has completed an erudite article on "Brass Fenders" for the *Aesthetic Magazine*; how JONES has nearly finished his "Vagaries of a Vampire," a poem in old French; and how the portrait of the Master of Boniface has been seven times begun by SWIPES, R.A., and seven times destroyed in despair by that truculent artist. This is the sort of thing that many ladies like to know.

There is another sort of parasite, probably at no period unknown, which rather resembles the uncomfortable animals—we

suppose they are animals—known as parasites to science. This is the unfriendly parasite. Elephant, and dogs, and horses, and other creatures suffer a great deal from parasites which live and have their being within the frame of the noble animal. When the elephant, or horse, or dog dies, we presume that the parasite's occupation is gone, and that he has no longer any means of obtaining a livelihood. There are human parasites of this sort, this unfriendly burrowing character, in politics and literature, just as the friendly parasite is busy in these fields. The unfriendly parasite attaches himself, apparently by what is called "the attraction of repulsion," to some great or at least some conspicuous man. He appears to derive all his intellectual nutriment from the detested frame and force of the person whose unfriendly parasite he is. No movement of that wicked, treacherous, hypocritical, unscientific, unsound impostor, escapes him. His shrill pipe of annoyance and displeasure sounds through the thunder of his antipathetic patron's eloquence, as the trumpet of a mosquito sounds through a tempest. He only lives to deny, to contradict, to jibe, to sneer, to shriek, to cry "Yah!" to prophesy evil, and to discover that his predictions have been handsomely fulfilled.

## NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

Ottawa, March 30th, 1882.

Commander Cheyne has returned to Ottawa, and is again pushing forward his North Polar enterprise relative to the obtaining a grant of money from Parliament. At the same time Professor Bell and he are co-operating with regard to a projected exploration of Hudson's Strait and Bay, for the purpose of ascertaining the state of navigation during the summer months. The grant for the polar enterprise might be made contingent upon the Hudson's Bay exploration being first accomplished, in which case a direct benefit to Canada would result and a Canadian crew would be trained in ice work for the polar enterprise during the following year. Prof. Bell has already done much in exploring Hudson's Bay, and there could be no doubt that an expedition in charge of these two gentlemen would bring back an immense amount of new information of the greatest importance to the Dominion, in addition to what would be ascertained in regard to the conditions of navigation in these waters.

Lady Frances Balfour left here on the 27th for Niagara Falls, where she will spend a day or two, and then proceed to Halifax, from which port she will sail by next Saturday's steamer. Gen. Luard goes home by the same steamer, and it is not at all likely that he will return to Canada. His withdrawal leaves an important position open, and already the question is being discussed by members of Parliament and others as to whether an Imperial or a Canadian officer should fill the vacancy.

The galleries were unusually well filled on Thursday in the Senate Chamber, the audience being attracted by the debate on the second reading of the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. Speeches in favor of the bill were delivered by Senators Ogilvie, Almon, Alexander and Ferrier, the latter gentleman moving the second reading of the bill, and against it by Senators O'Leary, Kaulbach and Allan. Senator Bellerose moved the six months' halt, stating that he did so not because he disagreed with the principle of the bill, but because he believed that the constitutional authority to deal with the measure was vested in the Local Legislatures. The speech of Senator Ogilvie was an exceedingly able one, and commanded the close attention of the House throughout its delivery. The debate was adjourned without any conclusion being reached, but it is generally expected that the bill will pass into law.

Mr. McConville, M. P. for Joliette, who has been ill for some time past, is reported to be much worse, and fears are entertained that he will not rally.

Mr. Gault this afternoon introduced in blank a bill authorizing the Canada Co-Operative Supply Association to issue preference stock.

Mr. Gisborne has been requested to attend a meeting of the Railway and Telegraph Committee of the Senate next Tuesday, at 10.30 a.m., the object being that the important measures relating to telegraphy should be legislated upon. This is as it should be. Mr. Gisborne's experience and statistical knowledge of telegraphy, as well as the ins-and-outs of telegraph and cable companies, will make his knowledge invaluable.

Mr. Erastus Wiman is here looking after the interests of the bill to consolidate and amend the acts relating to the Montreal Telegraph Company, which will probably come up for consideration at the next meeting of the Railway, Canal and Telegraph Committee. The bill is not likely, however, to come before the House for a fortnight. There are 12 orders on the paper before it, and as the Committee will not sit on Friday next, it will be at least Tuesday week before the bill can reasonably be expected to be reached.

## TORONTO TOPICS.

(By Our Toronto Correspondent.)

The gloom of Lent deepening as it approaches the most mournful weeks in the Christian year, are made still more melancholy by the general regret for the loss of good Dean Grassett. On Sunday last—Passion Sunday—memorial services were preached in St. James' Cathedral, in the morning by Archdeacon Bodly, and in the evening by Canon Baldwin, of Christ Church, Montreal, and were listened to by very large congregations. Some of the city newspapers, not to mention the journals which make Church matters a speciality, have for years past been accustomed to sneer at the Dean's great income. It is not generally known that a seventh part of that income was devoted to works of charity. The Dean was a survival of the old-world Evangelical Rector—a scholar, a sound and weighty, though not an ornate preacher, in all things a gentleman, his only fault a kind of pride which disdained to vindicate himself against clerical or lay misrepresentation by disclosing the secret of the good done by stealth. Not the least loveable part of the Dean's character, in the judgment of the readers of the *C. I. N.*, will be his interest in all that tended to foster our native Canadian literature.

On dit that Bishop Sweetman intends to transfer the title of Cathedral from St. James' to Holy Trinity. Dr. Sweetman, as is well known, was elected on the Evangelical interest, but has of late shown marked favors to the High Church party. It is said that the *Evangelical Churchman* and several of the party it represents, have given offence to the Episcopal dignity by omitting the title My Lord. Most Canadians will think a Canadian Bishop better off without a title, which, besides being a survival of a vicious state of things in the old country, is spurious, illegal, and quite inconsistent with our rising spirit of nationality.

At the University, great efforts are being made for the production of the masterpiece of Greek tragedy, the *Antigone* of Sophocles. The gentlemen engaged in this project dream of success, but it is doubtful whether they will attain it. Mr. Torrington, who is to adapt Mendelssohn's music to the Greek choral odes, labors under the trifling disadvantage of not understanding Greek. The part of the heroine is to be sustained by Mr. Lindsay, of the Variety, a robust and good-looking young gentleman, who we would think will find it difficult to transmute himself into the pale and stately Princess of Thebes. It is noticeable that all the fourth year students, who are most practised in Greek, have kept aloof. The cost of the whole affair will be three thousand dollars, a sum which many friends of education wish had been devoted towards the pressing needs of the very insufficient University staff.

Professor Goldwin Smith is expected to return to his residence, the Grange, in this city, early in June. The Professor, who had undertaken in his late paper on "A Scientific Basis for Morals" to criticize Herbert Spencer's "Data of Ethics," has received a most unmerciful handling from that philosopher, in a paper of about three pages in the *Nineteenth Century*. Herbert Spencer says, in effect, you do not understand my meaning and I decline to argue with you.

Professor Foster, of New Brunswick, delivered a brilliant temperance lecture on Monday evening at Blue Street Methodist Church.

Lovers of the fine arts in this city are enjoying a treat in Mr. R. L. O'Brien's Picture of Quebec, ordered by Princess Louise as a wedding present for Prince Leopold. The point of view is the front of the Citadel at the steepest bluff of the historic hill. A salute is being fired from the battery and from the ships of war in the harbor. The transparency and vivid coloring of the water is specially noticeable, and the grace with which the shipping are rendered. Mr. O'Brien has a special aptitude for painting ships.

Notwithstanding the Lenten austerities and the sleepy forbidding weather, our gay young people hold their own. A very successful dramatic performance was given by the members of the Palace Club, last week.