

TULIT ALTER.

Honors? Shall I thus complete thy plaint, O elder brother! Or, the actual wrong, Is it much lighter? Those who would thy quaint, immortal verse have claimed could not for long deceive or prince or peasant. If the song Worthless had been, Bathyllus had not sinned— That is thy praise, my great, long silent friend, And Heaven's best gifts to all mankind belong. Birds, sheep and bees and oxen, are they less Happy because they go uncrowned of men? Or better for thy praise, Pythagoras, Who would have brought the golden age again? Like them should we to duty yield our days, Careless alike of human blame or praise.

Montreal. JOHN READE.

SONNET.

On a perilous sea, in a perilous night, A sailor sailed through the thick black mist; Did never a thought or a doubt exist, As he struggled with the ocean in its might, As he waged this terrible, awful fight. That his homeward journey stopped might be, "I'll conquer old Ocean and Night," said he. Love fights for me, and Love has might, But the good ship struck a sunken reef, And the sailor was lost in the deep. Old Ocean laughed, "Ha, ha!" in his glee, And mocked the sailor and his unbelief; Old Night sank into a fitful sleep, Sighing, "Alas! for thy love and thee."

F. H. DEVERREUX.

Ottawa, Ont.

EUGENIE AT CHISELHURST.

HOW THE EX-EMPRESS RECEIVED THE NEWS OF THE DEATH OF HER SON.

Camden House, Chiselhurst, always somewhat gloomy and doleful in appearance, had early on that afternoon reassumed the more mournful appearance which it had worn nearly seven years ago, when the Emperor Napoleon died. Now, as then, the blinds were closely drawn; police slowly pacing backward and forward in front of the entrances repelled the curiosity of strangers. Carriages filled with friends arrived at the gates, and ladies and gentlemen attired in black, first of all signing their names in a book at the lodge, passed up the dark avenue of trees to offer their sympathy to the inmates of the house beyond. It was not difficult to see, even long before Chiselhurst was sighted, that many of the passengers in the train from London were members of the great Bonapartist party which had just lost its head. Little groups of Frenchmen clad in black, Spaniards who remembered the nationality of the Empress Eugenie, attaches of embassies, representatives of royalty, were all to be seen ere the train drew up at the well-known station. Passing by twos and threes into the house they had been received by the Duc de Bassano, expressed to him their sense of sorrow and so departed. At length it came to my turn to enter, and passing through the curious panel door which opens into the reception-room of Camden Place, I found the Duc de Bassano waiting to receive me. As he read the telegraphic despatch which told of the Prince's death and the finding of the body, he nearly gave way to the intensity of his feelings, protesting the while that he had had no part in the voyage which had terminated so fatally, and that, indeed, it had been undertaken against the advice and wish of all the prince's friends. "But he was so ardent, so courageous and such a capital horseman," His Grace continued, taking apparent pride in this last accomplishment of his youthful chief, "he was so anxious to be with his comrades of Woolwich and to share their dangers, that nothing would persuade him to give up the enterprise. The empress," the Duc remarked, "learned the news, in fact, by an accident last night. Some friend of M. Pietri, hearing of the disaster which had befallen the prince, wrote him a letter, which he sent by rail, warning him to prepare for sad and, indeed, painful intelligence. Somehow or other the empress opened this letter and, although unable exactly to comprehend its import, feared unhappy tidings. She knew her son had been ill, and she naturally dreaded to hear that he was worse. However, no more intelligence came till this morning, when Lord Sydney, who had received a message from Lady Frere and also the queen, came round to communicate the terrible news to the empress, together with the expression of Her Majesty's sympathy. I received him, and upon me the duty devolved of breaking the fearful news. I asked permission to see the empress, who, noticing probably from the expression of my countenance that I was greatly troubled, begged to know at once all I had to tell her. I said, "Madame, the prince is very ill, more dangerously than he was when we last heard." Immediately Her Majesty exclaimed, "I will go to him; I must go;" to which I replied nothing, and retired. A quarter of an hour elapsed and then I returned to her. I told her that further news had come which made the aspect of affairs still graver. She cried out, "I will go at once; where is he?" To which I replied, "It is too late, madame," on hearing which Her Majesty burst into a flood of tears, exclaiming, "Non fils, non pauvre fils," and I left her.

Passing through the outer hall as I entered was Gen. Sir Dighton Probyn, who had brought a message of condolence from the Prince and Princess of Wales. In the same hall it had been my lot, the last time but one that I saw the deceased prince, to see him lead his weeping mother into a somewhat hastily improvised court of her faithful adherents, on the death of Napoleon III. The apartment had been draped in black; even the pictures had been covered with the sombre-colored cloth; the Bonapartists,

ladies and men, stood round in solemn silence waiting till the empress should come. Presently there was heard a rustle as of silk; then appeared the young Louis Napoleon with his mother's hand in his. A deep obeisance was being made by all; there were ladies who reverently courtesied as they kissed the imperial widow's hand, and the rest were waiting to offer their expressions of fealty when a lady, overcome with her feelings, rushed forward and, embracing the youthful prince, kissed him on both cheeks and quickly retired. On the day before the members of the imperial family, together with the leaders of their followers, had met in solemn conclave at Chiselhurst and concluded an agreement by which the prince should henceforth be the object of their aspirations and hopes. He was, so ran the document which M. Rouher dictated and the Duc de Grammont wrote, to be called for the present Louis Napoleon, and not Napoleon IV. Under the tuition and guardianship of his uncle Jerome and the Empress Eugenie, he was to be brought up, and by the imperial party of France he was henceforth to be regarded as head. Next day he led the way bareheaded to the little Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary's, Chiselhurst, the chief mourner for his exiled and departed father.

I quitted the hall and went across the common forthwith to the place where the remains of Napoleon III. lay. There, as in the old days, the Rev. Father Goddard still rules, the faithful and trusted counsellor of the Imperial house. He has been, as was to be expected of one under whose religious care the prince had been brought up, terribly shocked by the sad news, yet to him there came also some comfort in the remembrance of the fact that, no matter how busily occupied, the prince never forgot the obligations of the church. "I remember," says the good abbe, "that, just as his Imperial highness was going away to Zululand, I wrote him reminding him of the duties which the church imposed at that season of the year and begging him to remember these even though he might be otherwise busily engaged. His letter to me was one I shall never forget. He expressed some surprise at my having thought that he could by any possibility be unmindful of the calls of the church, and next morning—on the day of his departure—he came round to me, confessed, took the holy sacrament very shortly after 7 o'clock, and kissing his father's tomb, departed. I think that the chain round his neck bore a scapular and a piece of the wood of the true cross. There was a locket attached to it too, and for the rest I cannot speak with certainty. All I know is that he left with every expression of religious and happy confidence. He did not once think of the danger which might come to him. His whole mind was set upon going. Some endeavoured to dissuade him from the enterprise, but he insisted upon carrying it out, and I do not think that even the command of his nearest friends, to stay at home would have weighed with him. Several times after he went away he wrote home the most charming letters all full of hopefulness. And it is strange that only this very morning a letter was received from an officer named Bigg, a friend of the prince, saying how splendidly he behaved, how glad they all were to have him there and how careful they would be that no harm should come to him." Speaking of the empress, Father Goddard, remarked that, on learning the news from the morning papers, he went to Camden Place, and there found that the empress had been already informed of her terrible loss. "She had almost lost her senses," said the reverend gentleman—a statement which was otherwise unhappily borne out.

Stepping to the Chapel of St. Mary I noticed that the outer portion of the three that stood on the left front of the altar had been already draped with black. When last I was in the church it was the centre one which bore the dark cloth; the empress sat in the left and the prince in that which to-day bears the emblem of mourning. The emperor's grand marble sarcophagus, "offered," as the inscription runs, by Victoria Regina to the Empress Eugenie, and underneath which is the wreath which the Queen herself placed there on the first of the two visits which her majesty has paid to the tomb, was surrounded by wreaths of immortelles and violets and many another souvenir. Over it floated the banner of Napoleon, Knight of the Garter and the tricolor of France; at the head was a little altar, at which on the 9th of each month mass is said for the repose of the emperor's soul. "I do not quite see where we can place the body of the poor prince, which cannot, however, arrive here before July 19," said Father Goddard, "unless we put it in the little recess which is at the foot of his father's grave."

A TOUR THROUGH CANADA.

It is so seldom that we find appreciative notices of our country in the papers across the border, that the following from the *Scottish American Journal* will be found particularly interesting:— "There are many circumstances which have latterly given an unwonted prominence to the Dominion of Canada. These are partly of a political, and partly of a social nature. Ever since the completion of the Confederation scheme the country has steadily grown in population, in wealth, in interest, and in influence. Nor have even the bitter party struggles which have been waged in Provincial and Dominion elections served to impede the progress of the country, or to detract from the general interest felt in its prosperity. In one respect, indeed, they have given fresh importance to Canada as a rising power, since it has been manifest there-

by that the principles of political economy and constitutional government are thoroughly understood, and that among the Canadian people there are men of all parties both able and determined to maintain the constitution which has been adopted in all its integrity.

In addition to this, as one cause of public notoriety, there has sprung up a fresh interest in Canadian affairs from the social prestige it has received in connection with recent visits and displays. During the administration of the Earl of DUFFERIN, society in Canada assumed a more settled and, perhaps, fashionable aspect; and the graceful courtesy and genial hospitality of the Earl and Countess certainly contributed much to the formation of a distinctive Canadian sentiment, to the harmony of the different classes, and to the development of the vast resources of the country. Nothing is lost in these matters by the appointment and residence of the Marquis of LORNE and the Princess LOUISE. The arrangement which led to their transfer to Ottawa implied a compliment to the Canadian people; and the manner in which they have departed themselves since their arrival has tended in an eminent degree to win the admiration and love of the whole community. Under their administration Canada seems destined to advance socially and politically more rapidly than before; and the very fact that some of the most prominent personages of Great Britain are visiting, or intending to visit, the Dominion is proof of the interest felt in the development of the country, and of a commendable anxiety to gaze upon its more notable features.

There is at least a probability that all such visitors will be amply repaid for the time and money they expend. It is simply impossible for any intelligent observer to pass through Canada without adding to his fund of knowledge and his sources of enjoyment. No country is more highly favoured with natural advantages, and in few, if any, are there presented stronger evidences of civilization and culture. The country, indeed, is rich in all the physical elements which are necessary to greatness; and in the hands of the enterprising people who are now settled in every part of the Dominion, those elements are evidently being utilised with skill, and to the utmost possible advantage. The water power of Canada, in lakes, and rivers, and streams, is prodigious. In mineral resources there are treasures of inestimable worth. Nowhere can there be found a finer soil for agricultural operations; and whether by railways or steamboat communication, the facilities for travelling, for enterprise, and for pleasure, are certainly unsurpassed. It would be strange if such a country did not arrest public attention, and the phenomenon would border upon the mysterious if there were not seen on every hand signs of prosperity and growth.

In its present settled form Canada can boast of a number of cities which are in all respects creditable, whether considered in size, in population, in trade, in public institutions, in architectural skill or in education and intelligence. Among these it is not invidious to single out Halifax, in Nova Scotia; St. John, in New Brunswick; Quebec and Montreal, in Quebec; Toronto, Ottawa, Kingston, Hamilton, and London, in Ontario; Winnipeg, in Manitoba; and New Westminster, in British Columbia. In all these cities there are well-arranged streets, extensive parks, handsome dwellings, spacious warehouses, magnificent churches, commodious schools, &c., and almost every other sign of refined taste and advancing civilization. In public buildings take McGill College in Montreal; the University in Toronto, the Parliament Houses in Ottawa, the citadel and other places in and around Quebec, and the question might well be asked where are they surpassed? As to natural scenes, what can rival Niagara Falls? or the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence? or the picturesque beauty of the whole tract of country in Ontario running from Hamilton to Brantford, and to Goderich and Windsor? or the bold romantic grandeur of the scenery on the shores of Lakes Huron and Superior? or among the rocks and cliffs of the St. Lawrence and the Saguenay, and others Rivers? Some of these scenes have afforded constant themes for the artist's pencil, and the poet's song, and the historian's sketch; and the more closely they have been inspected in all their changing wonder the more warmly have they been admired. The experience of former travellers is a sure index for the guidance of future tourists; and any persons who desire rest and recreation, amusement and profit, health and pleasure at a limited expense, and with a comparatively short and easy trip, should turn their faces towards the Dominion of Canada, in one of its many attractive spots.

The routes to Canada are now so numerous, and the facilities for travel are so abundant, that no delay need be occasioned, and no difficulty may be found. Visitors from Great Britain may disembark at Halifax, and then proceed by the Intercolonial Railway to Quebec; or at Quebec, and then take the Grand Trunk Railway, or the steamer up the St. Lawrence, to Montreal; or at New York, and thence proceed by the Hudson to Albany, and afterwards by rail to Ontario; or by either the Erie or the Hudson River Railway. From the United States visitors may cross over at Ogdensburg for the St. Lawrence, or go to Montreal by the Delaware and Hudson Railway or by one of the aforementioned lines to Niagara. Assuming Niagara Falls to be one of the grand objective points, a magnificent tour might be made thence through some of the principal parts of the Dominion by water and rail. In little more than four hours the Great We-

tern will take the traveller to Toronto, whence he can proceed by the Northern Railway to Collingwood, and thence to Fort William and Manitoba; or he can take the steamer and sail over Lake Ontario to Kingston, and thence down the St. Lawrence to Montreal; or branching off at Brockville or Lachine, he may find his way to Ottawa, and revel amongst the glories of the Gatineau, &c. From Montreal the journey may be pursued to Quebec and thence to Murray Bay, up the Saguenay, and on to the borders of the Maritime Provinces. At every turn and in every form there would be found objects of interest. The eye would be delighted; the mind would be entranced; and both soul and body would gain fresh funds of health and vigour. With such resources at their command the Canadian people have reason to feel proud of their country; and with their proverbial cordiality they will extend to visitors a hearty welcome.

On the opening of Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt's exhibition of paintings and sculpture, at 33 Piccadilly, on Monday and Tuesday, the public flocked in such crowds that upwards of 800 persons each day inspected the works of the versatile artist. Prince Leopold has become the purchaser of Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt's largest oil painting, which represents a Spanish beauty selling palm branches, and has been on exhibition in the Bernhardt collection in Piccadilly during the past week.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Paper received. Thanks.
J. B., Hartford, (Conn.) U.S.—Did you get our postal card?
E. H., Montreal.—Solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 228.
R. F. M., Sherbrooke, P.Q.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 229, and, also, of Problem for Young Players No. 228.

In the Chess Column of the Toronto *Globe* of Saturday, June 27th, there appears a statement respecting a difficulty which occurred in a recent Telegraph Chess Match between Toronto and Seaford.

We do not intend to go into the particulars here, as they must at this time be known to all who take an interest in chess either in Ontario or Quebec.

Our only object is to call attention to the importance of a Society such as the Canadian Chess Association, and the duty which devolves upon all our chess players to maintain it in a strongly efficient condition.

In the case referred to the differences of opinion can be brought before the next meeting of the Association and thoroughly discussed.

We have every reason to believe that this will be done.

That the rules which are to be found in "Staunton's Praxis" are not broad enough to cover all the difficulties which may arise in every mode of play is very evident, and that the regulations of the Association for playing the game by telegraph need revising is equally plain from the fact that they are useless when consulted with reference to the dispute between the clubs of Seaford and Toronto.

It is gratifying, then, that we have an Association which can be useful under such circumstances, and, perhaps, in this respect, trifling though it may appear to some, we are in advance of many other communities.

We invite the careful consideration of our readers to the following end game between Messrs. Blackburne and Mason:—

White K on King's B's 2, P on K's 4, Q's 4, and K Kt's 4, Rook Q's Kt's 4, Black K on Q's B's 2nd, B on Q's 2d P's on K's Kt's 4th, Q's 4th, Q's B's 6th, Q's Kt's 6th.

At this point Mr. Blackburne, (Black) played B K's 3d and succeeded in drawing the game. Mr. Steele of Calcutta, however, has shown that Black had a won game. We should be glad to hear from some of our readers how it was done.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*.

With the access of cooler weather, chess is ravaging in Australia and New Zealand. A tourney of fifteen players has been commenced in Sydney for three prizes by the President of the Club, value, respectively, £5 5s., £2 10s., and £1 5s.; and in Brisbane a handicap for nominal prizes is being organized, the lists comprising seventeen competitors, including Mr. Waker, who will, of course, yield large odds. In New Zealand a tourney for the championship of the colony will be played at Christchurch in the autumn. There will be three prizes, the first £100, and the others proportionate amounts.—*Illustrated London News*.

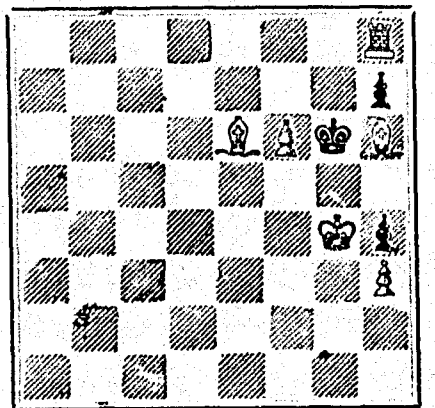
Henry Thomas Buckle, the author of the History of Civilization, was one of the very foremost of English chessplayers.

PROBLEM No. 223.

By Ph. Klett.

(From his collection of problems.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.