

## DON'T STAY LATE TO-NIGHT.

The hearth of home is beaming  
With rays of rosy light;  
And lovely eyes are gleaming,  
As falls the shades of night;  
And while thy steps are leaving  
The circles pure and bright,  
A tender voice, half grieving,  
Says, "Don't stay late to-night."

The world in which thou movest  
Is busy, brave, and wide;  
The world of her thou lovest  
Is at the ingle side;  
She waits for thy warm greeting;  
Thy smile is her delight;  
Her gentle voice entreating,  
Says, "Don't stay late to-night."

The world, cold and inhuman,  
Will spurn thee if thou fall;  
The love of one poor woman  
O'erlasts and shames them all;  
Thy children cling around thee,  
Let fate be dark or bright;  
At home no shaft will wound thee;  
Then "Don't stay late to-night."

## SCIENCE AND ART

Mr. Yvon, the French painter of battle-scenes, has determined to take up his residence in this country permanently. He says that there will be no demand for art in France for many a year to come.

The curious fact, that a needle or other steel wire inserted in a living body will immediately become oxidized, while, if the body be dead, no oxidation will take place, was recently brought to light by Dr. Laborde, of Paris. This is a simple test as to whether death has taken place, and will be available in cases of trance or catalepsy.

**ILL EFFECTS OF HYDRATE OF CHLORAL.**—Certain ugly facts concerning the fashionable sedative, hydrate of chloral, will probably diminish the frequency of its use. We have the high authority of Dr. Habershon for the statement that its action on the pneumo-gastric nerve produces bronchial and pulmonary congestion. A fatal case recently happened in Guy's Hospital, London. Another English physician, Dr. Shettle, of the Royal Berkshire Hospital, stated, in his recent lecture to the Reading Pathologic Society, that formate of soda is frequently produced in the blood by the use of chloral, and that, from its tendency to decompose the blood, it will render hemorrhage very dangerous. Obstetric practitioners will not fail to notice the last fact. As a hypnotic, there is much to be said in its favour. It is powerful and safe, equalling opium in its pain-relieving power. But like all anesthetics, the continued use of it is sure to be hurtful; and if it aid congestion it were better for a patient to suffer weeks of sleeplessness than to habituate himself to its use.

**A NEW METAL.**—The *Scientific Press* says:—"We have been shown a pamphlet (a reprint from the *Journal für Praktische Chemie*) concerning the occurrence of amorphous sulphide of quicksilver in nature, written by Dr. Gideon E. Moore, who will be remembered by many of our readers here and in Washoe. As far back as 1853, Prof. Whitney noticed, at the Redington Mine, Lake County, a black mercury mineral, which was thought to be an isomorphous mixture of sulphide and selenide of quicksilver analogous to onofrite. Dr. Moore has analyzed the mineral, and comes to the conclusion that it is black sulphide of quicksilver which has never been known before except as a product of the laboratory. The following comparison of the red sulphide (cinnabar) with the black will show the chief points of difference: Red,—crystallized or crystalline, perfect cleavage, diamantine lustre inclining to metallic in dark-coloured varieties, cochineal-red colour, scarlet-red streak, G = 8.1. Black,—always amorphous, no cleavage, metallic lustre, grayish-black colour, black streak, G = 7.7.

The characteristics corresponding so well with the amorphous sulphide of the laboratory, Dr. Moore has ventured to consider it a new species (as in the case of graphite and diamond), and names it metacinnabarite. It occurs in considerable quantities in the Redington Mine, generally on iron pyrites, and with small cinnabar crystals on it. The Doctor presents the following theory of its formation:

The pyrites were evidently first deposited, perhaps from solution, for they form a layer on which the mineral rests. Mercury vapors entering a cold chamber, thus lined, condense not to the red, but to the black modification, as shown by Fuchs' method for preparing this artificially. When the temperature is raised, the red modification commences to form, and so we find the cinnabar crystals on our black metacinnabarite."

**ON BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.**—An able paper was read the other day at the Russell Institution, London, Eng., by Captain Duncan, R. A., "On Canada, or British North America." The views advocated were mainly that Canada, with its area of three millions of square miles, and its population of four millions, is the most important colony of the empire, and likely to become the highway to the East, on the completion of the new and projected line of railway to British Columbia, in lieu of the present route by the Grand Trunk, so exposed to hostile attack; that the severance of the colonies would be fatal to the interests of the British Empire, and that Canada is all important, in view of any misunderstanding with the United States, and should, therefore, be aided and protected to the uttermost by the mother country, as an essential foothold on the American continent in the event of war. The mode proposed for her defence would be by fortifying the chief towns, and maintaining efficient gun-boats on the St. Lawrence and the lakes, the country keeping on foot the establishment necessary for a contingent of 200,000 fighting men. Military colonisation to be the basis of such a population; Government sending out discharged soldiers, with good-conduct certificates, and the Dominion making free grants of land on condition of their cultivating and residing on the same, with liability to service in defence of the country. Encouragement should be held out to retired army officers to settle and take commands, and free passages and land grants made as rewards to soldiers after a certain term of service, thus affording such inducements to enlistment at home as would supersede the recruiting sergeant, and remove all fears for our army at home now so rife.

## LITERATURE AND THE DRAMA.

Edwin Forrest begins an engagement in the Fourteenth Street Theatre, New York, February 8th, at the conclusion of which, it is once more said, he will bid farewell to the stage forever.

The friends of the late eminent composer Balfe have forwarded a requisition to the Dean of Westminster, for permission to erect in Poets' Corner, a suitable monument to his memory.

Fechter and Miss Leclercq netted two thousand for the Holland Fund, at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, New York, the other evening, when, in the "Lady of Lyons" they displayed their usual intense and magnetic acting, and delighted the large audience.

Two ladies of the Rothschild family, in England, have published a book entitled, "The History and Literature of the Israelites, According to the Old Testament and the Apocrypha," of which the *London Times* says: "The authors proposed to themselves a task which they estimate very modestly, but which was by no means easy, and they have executed it with a success which surpasses their aims."

The Very Rev. Henry Alford, D.D., Dean of Canterbury, died on the 12th ult., after a brief illness. This distinguished critic, poet, and divine was born in London, in 1810, the son of respectable parents. His early education he received at Ilminster Grammar School, and its completion at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he gained a scholarship and took his B.A. and M.A. degrees. In 1834 he was elected a Fellow of his college, and in the following year appointed Vicar of Wymeswold, Leicestershire. In 1841 he preached the Hulsean Lectures at Cambridge, and became Examiner of Logic and Moral Philosophy in the University of London. In 1853 he was appointed Incumbent of Quebec-street Chapel, where he gained high reputation by his eloquent preaching; and in 1857 was recommended by Lord Palmerston for the Deanery of Canterbury. Dean Alford's literary efforts date from the time of his University career. In 1831 he published at Cambridge his first volume, "Poems, and Poetical Fragments," in 1835 "The School of the Heart, and other Poems," in two volumes; and, in 1841, "Chapters on the Poets of Greece." In 1841 he also produced the first part of a very important and highly esteemed work—his edition of the Greek Testament, the compilation of which occupied him nearly twenty years. Of late years he contributed articles on religious and literary topics to the *Contemporary Review*, *Good Words*, and other periodicals, and took part in controversies with respect to various points in English grammar. The Dean's little book on New Testament synonyms is a collection of gems of infinite value to the Christian student.

## WAR INCIDENTS.

A London paper expresses the belief that Leon Gambetta is a victim of the opium habit, and that since the war he has seldom been removed from the influence of the drug.

General Trochu's venerable mother is at Belle-Isle, waiting with heroic resignation "the fate of her dear boy." In a letter this aged lady has written to a friend, she says that she scarcely hopes he will survive the fearful dangers which surround the Governor of Paris, and adds—"I shall die happy in knowing that my son gave his life to France in the hour of her agony."

A Paris letter says that the bombardment has afforded one more source of amusement to the boys in the city. When they see a man or a woman particularly well dressed—say a man glorious in furs that argue an extraordinary care of his person—they cry out, "Flat, flat! a shell—a shell—a plat ventre! Down on your faces." The man, gorgeous in furs, falls flat on the ground—perhaps in the gutter—and the Parisian urchin rejoices with exceeding great joy.

The King of Prussia has ordered an investigation into the statement that a Prussian officer took some spoons from an hotel table at Etampes, and Captain Hozier has been summoned to give his evidence on the subject in order that the story may be sifted and the offender identified and punished.

The device proposed for General Moltke's patent, on his being created a Count, was, according to a Berlin paper, "Echt und recht bei Rath und That"—"Honest and right in counsel and action." The King, however, altered it to "Erst wagen, dann wagen"—"First consider, then venture," or, to keep the play on the two words *wagen* and *wagen*—"First weigh, then up and away."

Some of the Parisians evidently looked upon the bombardment as a source of amusement. Crowds, including women and children—many of the women *en toilette*—used to go out to the most menaced points in order to watch the effect of the fire. The mob at these places—for it cannot be called anything else—remained very late, and on retiring gave rendezvous to their friends for the next day. At a small wine shop, close to the Trocadero, a board was placed on the windows with these words painted upon it: *Au rendezvous des obus*.

One of the *Times* correspondents relates an incident illustrating the demoralized condition of Chanzy's army. Two dragoons found themselves surrounded and about to be taken prisoners by thirty Mobiles. One of them could speak a little French, and one of the French soldiers was an Alsatian who could speak German; there was thus no difficulty in communicating. The dragoons refused to surrender on an entirely new and original ground. "If we go with you," said they, "we shall share your discomfort, but if you come with us you will share our comfort and escape all the dangers and hardships of the war. On the whole, you will gain far more by letting us take you than by making prisoners of us." This reasoning proved irresistible, and the two dragoons rode back to their regiment with their thirty Mobiles following them like sheep.

Every Tuesday morning during the siege of Paris, at ten o'clock precisely, a trumpet announced the arrival of a parlementaire at the bridge of Sevres, and a white flag was displayed. A Prussian officer, in full uniform, gloved and shod as in a drawing-room, advanced upon the bridge as far as the broken arch, raised his hand to his cap, and addressed the French officers who awaited him: "Gentlemen, I have the

honour to offer you my salutation." They replied: "Sir, we have the honour to salute you." "Gentlemen," he resumed: "I have the honour to inform you that I am commissioned to hand to you the communications for Mr. Washburne;" to which the reply was: "Sir, we will have the honour to send for the packet." After another exchange of military salutations, each party retired from the bridge to their respective banks of the river. The French sent off a boat, and received from the hands of the Prussian officer the diplomatic letter-bag. Further salutations followed, and the parties withdrew to their respective entrenchments, and the firing, if deemed advisable, was at once resumed.

Paris has been very much astonished to learn that one of its pet heroes, Sergeant Hoff, was in reality a Bavarian Lieutenant who was playing the part of a spy. For a long time Hoff was the object of universal admiration. General Trochu conferred the Legion of Honour upon him for having slain over thirty Prussians. General Schmitz gave him an official bulletin, and he was interviewed by journalists. Hoff generally used to go out alone at night, and bring back helmets and muskets in proof of the amount of business he had performed. On the 2nd of December, Hoff, much to the grief of his comrades, disappeared, and the Government was greatly blamed for having allowed such a valuable man to go into action like a common mortal. In some quarters it was considered that Hoff should have replaced Trochu. When it was supposed that he had fallen, a subscription was raised for his disconsolate "widow," which was carried to that lady with the greatest respect by four officers (reminiscent of Mons. Malbrook's funeral). To the astonishment of the military deputation, the first exclamation of the bereaved one, on seeing men in uniform enter her apartment was: "I didn't know he was a Prussian till the other day." Tableau! Paris can't help laughing at having been outwitted, shrugs its shoulders, and says: "Sommes nous bêtes?" According to the *Francs-Tireurs*, Hoff has since been caught and executed.

The *Chicago Post*, in commenting on the performance in that city of Handel's "Messiah," says: "Handel would have been pleased with such a house; but if Handel had seen men and women rise and move out of the hall while 'Behold, I will tell you a mystery' was being sung, Handel would have seized a drum and thrown it at the ill-bred rustics who could be guilty of such an outrage on good music and good taste."

An Indiana pedagogue going to school on a cold morning, lately, found himself locked out by a number of scholars who were inside. He got a ladder, ascended the roof, and laid a board over the top of the chimney to smoke them out. They took away his ladder, and left him sitting on the ridge-pole till he froze his ears and fingers and agreed to yield to their demands. Then they let him down. School discipline is imperfect out that way.

A London baker has his bill-heads printed upon paper of three different colours—red, green and white. The object of this is to avoid the necessity of giving instructions to the man who delivers the bread, flour, etc., to the customers, as when the bill is made out upon a red paper it denotes danger, and he is not to leave the goods without the cash; if on green paper it denotes caution, as the customer is doubtful, and the man is to get the money if he can; if on white it is safe to leave any quantity of goods on credit.

A lawyer in Providence, R. I., was recently, on behalf of the heirs of an estate, contesting a will which he believed to have been forged. His clients were confident of the justice of their claims; but the instrument was apparently all correct, and the prospect of setting it aside looked very dubious. The pretended will was written under the date of 1855, and bore the stamp, "A. P. Co.—Superfine." No paper but that of the Agawam Company of Mittineague bears this mark. The lawyer conceived the idea of writing to the officials of the Agawam Company for information in regard to the paper, and had the satisfaction of learning that their first paper with that stamp was made and sold in 1860, which proved that the fraudulent will must have been written at least five years after its date. Of course this discovery settled the matter.

In *The Magic Flute* Christine Nilsson sings F above the staff. The youngest of the Sisters Sissi, with a compass of three octaves and a half, reached the same note. Catalani had the same wonderful compass, but pitched a third lower. The highest voice on record is that of Lucrezia Ajugrai, whom Mozart heard at Parma. With a voice as pure as a flute, she ascended to triple C, trilling on the D above. A Madame Becker, who astonished St. Petersburg in 1823, reached the same note by accident. The air in the third act of "The Robber's Castle," composed for her, goes up to double A. On one occasion, as she was giving this dangerous note, the leader of the orchestra looked so fixedly at her that she was frightened and gave the C above. Rubini sang without straining his voice up to double A.

A great deal has been written of late about the ancestors of Lord Lorne and the Princess Louise. We have not, however, seen any notice taken of one who was not only a citizen of Glasgow, but a common ancestor of both—viz., John Stuart, Earl of Lennox, who died about 370 years ago. He had his country residence at Crocstoun Castle, in Renfrewshire, and his town residence in the High-street of Glasgow. The exact site of the house cannot now be pointed out, but the city records show that his garden or orchard now forms part of the Glasgow Gasworks. He married Margaret Montgomerie, a daughter of Lord Eglinton, and had nine children. Matthew, the eldest, is now represented (through Henry Lord Darnley) by Her Majesty; Robert is represented by the Earl of Darnley; William died unmarried; John is represented by a person in the humble ranks of life; and Allen by Lord Blantyre; Elizabeth, the eldest daughter (married the Earl of Argyll), is represented by the Duke of Argyll; Marion (married Lord Crichton) is represented by the Marquis of Bute; Janet (married Lord Ross) is represented by the Earl of Glasgow; and Margaret (married Colquhoun of Luss) is represented by Sir James Colquhoun. It would thus appear that Lord Lorne and the Princess Louise are not only descended from a Glasgow citizen, but are what people north of the Tweed call Highland cousins.

The census in Great Britain will probably be taken on the 3rd of April.