

## PERSONAL.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies have unanimously passed a resolution in favour of granting an annuity to GARIBALDI.

A special despatch from Calcutta says Government is satisfied that the Gwalior prisoner is not NANA SAHIB. The same despatch states that Yakooob KHAN is in close confinement at Calcutta.

VERMESCHÉ, formerly editor of *Pere Duchesne*, the official journal of the Paris Commune, has been ordered to quit Belgium.

Last week Mr. HENRY VARLEY concluded a series of ten evangelistic meetings in the different Hamilton churches by an address to the Y. M. C. A.

Hon. GEORGE BROWN was in Ottawa last week, the guest of the Governor-General.

Mr. PARENT, Under Secretary of State, lies in a very critical position.

Mr. JOHN PICKARD, M. P. for York, N. B., has been in Ottawa with a delegation from that Province.

Hon. Dr. TUPPER has gone to Nova Scotia to take part in the local elections.

General MITRE and his army have surrendered to the authorities of Buenos Ayres, and peace has been finally restored.

On Wednesday, the 2nd inst., the old Government of Manitoba resigned, and on the 3rd the Lieutenant-Governor sent for the Hon. R. A. DAVIS, late Provincial Treasurer, and charged him with the duty of forming a new Government. He succeeded in doing so as follows: Hon. R. A. DAVIS, Provincial Secretary and Premier; Hon. JOSEPH ROYAL, Minister of Public Works and Provincial Secretary; Hon. COLIN INSKSTER, President of Council, thus reducing the Cabinet from five to three members. A saving of about \$13,000 per year will be effected by this change, which includes the abolition of the Upper House and the office of Attorney-General.

Hon. PETER MITCHELL is at present at Halifax, on private business.

On Saturday last, the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec entertained at dinner, at Spencer Wood, Chief Justice DORION and the Judges of the Court of Appeals, and on Thursday last some members of Parliament, including the movers and seconders of the Address to both Houses.

Miss COGSWELL, daughter of the late HEZEKIAH COGSWELL, and one of the wealthiest and most philanthropic ladies of the Dominion, has died.

Mr. BROWNSON, of Lennoxville, Quebec, has been appointed Collector of Customs. Major IRWIN is appointed temporarily as Assistant Inspector of Artillery and warlike stores for the Dominion; his services are confined to the Province of Ontario. Lieut.-Col. STRANGE, Major in the Royal Artillery, has been appointed as Inspector of Artillery and warlike stores; his services, until further orders, will be confined to the Province of Quebec.

Sir ARTHUR HAMILTON GORDON, formerly the Governor of Trinidad and Mauritius, has been appointed to the governorship of the Fiji Islands.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL. The distinctive merit of this periodical is its almost purely literary character. It fills a want in America, which is supplied in England by such sterling publications as the *Athenaeum* and the *Academy*. A delicate taste presides over the selection of the articles, while the contributors are all writers of approved reputation. The critical character of the JOURNAL is also of a high order, while the illustrations are worthy of the house of Appleton. The bound volumes of this weekly are an acquisition to the library of every man of letters.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. This old companion may be said to have taken a fresh hold on popular esteem by having absorbed into its columns the valuable materials of EVERY SATURDAY. The amalgamation took place a few weeks ago. The LIVING AGE is too well known to need any other commendation than this—that it maintains its own standard and that whoever wants the cream of foreign literature has only to turn to its pages.

CHURCH'S MUSICAL VISITOR. This Western advocate of music and the arts has entered upon its fourth year with every token of prosperity. It is remarkably well edited, and its musical selections are of a character to improve and elevate the taste of its readers.

INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY GUIDE. For travellers, this bi-monthly publication, drawn from official time-tables, is invaluable, and in supplying it regularly Messrs Chisholm Bros. deserve the support of the public.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.—There is, perhaps, no publication on this continent which contains so much special information, agreeably imparted, within so small and available a compass, as this little weekly pamphlet. Its editor until quite recently, was Mr. Nelson Chesman, who, we are pleased to learn, in order to extend the sphere of his usefulness, has opened a NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENCY, under the firm name of Rowell and Chesman, in the great city of St. Louis. Mr. Chesman has the highest qualifications for the business, and we congratulate our western friends on having in their midst a house that must soon rival the well-known firm of Rowells, New York.

## LITERARY.

LORD HOUGHTON is engaged on a new edition of "Keats."

Mrs. ARTHUR ARNOLD is translating Castelar's "Life of Byron."

CARDINAL GUIBERT, the Archbishop of Paris, is a candidate for the seat in the French Academy vacant by the death of M. Guizot.

EARL RUSSELL's "Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life, 1813-1873," will be ready this month.

Mr. G. J. HOLYOAKE's "History of the Co-operation Movement in England" is soon to appear.

Mr. EVELYN BELLEW, son of the late Mr. J. M. Bellew, is about to make his appearance as a reader.

Prof. DELIUS, during his holidays in Switzerland this summer, wrote a dissertation "On the Original Text of 'King Lear'" for the next volume of the German Shakespeare Society.

Dr. PERCY BADGER is preparing an English-Arabic Dictionary. This work will, it is understood, be as much as possible of a practical nature.

THE collected edition of Mr. Sydney Dobell's works will be issued in two handsome volumes. The publication is postponed until about the end of January.

M. EMILE OLLIVIER is at Rome, and goes every day to the Sixtine Chapel to prepare a memoir forming a sequel to the one which he published under the title of "Une Visite à la Chapelle des Médicis."

THE greater part of the views in Mr. Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort" have, it is said, been supplied by Her Majesty from Her private portfolio, and the touches of more than one Royal pen will be found in the work.

MR. SKEAT is to edit a second collection of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" for the Clarendon Press school series. A selection of Addison's "Spectator" papers, gathered under the different subjects they treat of, is also to be added to the Clarendon Press series.

AT Mr. Murray's trade sale, upwards of 5,000 copies of "Dr. Livingstone's Last Journals" were disposed of. The work is expected to be ready next month. Of Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Vatican Decrees, over 16,000 copies have been printed.

THE death is announced of Mr. James Gall, of the firm of Gall & Inglis, publishers, Edinburgh, at the advanced age of ninety-one. Mr. Gall, apart from his regular business, had much to do with the introduction into Scotland of the art of printing books for the blind.

M. ERNEST RENAN, having completed the "Mission en Phénicie," prosecutes his scientific labours on the Corpus Inscriptionum Semiticarum with the more vigour. Towards the close of his researches he contemplates a visit to England, where he has not yet been, for the purpose of working in the British Museum.

AN autobiography of some interest has been printed at Carlisle. It is that of Mrs. Fletcher, of Edinburgh, a lady who enjoyed the friendship of Lords Brougham, Jeffrey, and Cockburn, of Wordsworth, and many other literary celebrities of the end of last and the beginning of the present century.

THE death is announced of M. Taschereau, formerly director of the French National Library, and the author of a life of Molière. He was elected a member of the Assembly in 1848 and warmly supported Louis Napoleon, who, after the *coup d'état*, placed him at the head of the Library. He was 73 years of age.

MR. FREDERICK HARDMAN, who for about twenty-five years has acted as correspondent of the *Times* in different parts of Europe, has just died at Paris at the age of sixty-one. The *Times*, in concluding an obituary notice of the deceased gentleman, observes: "Nothing save an analysis of the contents of this journal for many years back would enable any one to appreciate the extent and magnitude of his work."

AN announcement having been copied by several journals, to the effect that an American firm was about to publish a book entitled "The Paths of Life," from the pen of the Princess Alice, an English contemporary states that Her Royal Highness has not written, and is not engaged upon any work of the kind. The advertisement thus copied is therefore declared to be untrue.

THE Rev. Mr. O'Keefe, of Callan, has in the press a work which will have the title of "Ultramontanism versus Civil and Religious Liberty." In this book, on which he has bestowed much labour, he will give a history of the rise and progress of Ultramontanism, and, while showing his complete adhesion to his church, will treat that section as foreign to its true and ancient spirit and doctrine. The book is written in a most temperate spirit, and will shortly appear.

THE next triennial prize of £300, under the will of the late Sir Astley P. Cooper, Bart., F. R.S., D.C.L., will be awarded to the author of the best essay or treatise on "The Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology of the Sympathetic Nervous System." Candidates are informed that their essays, either written in the English language, or, if in a foreign language, accompanied by an English translation, must be sent to the physicians and surgeons of Guy's Hospital, on or before January 1, 1877, who are the adjudicators of the prize.

## A CHAPTER OF FROISSART.

ROMAN DE GRAND-PÈRE.

Austin Dobson.

You don't know Froissart now, young folks,  
This age, I think, prefers recitals  
Of high-spiced crime, with "slang" for jokes,  
And startling titles;

But in my time, when still some few  
Loved Horace yet, and praised Pope's *Homer*,  
(Nay, thought to call him "poet" too,  
Were scarce misnomer),

Sir John was less ignored. Indeed,  
I can recall how Some-one present  
(Who spoils her grandsons, Frank), would read,  
And find him pleasant;

For by this copy hangs a Tale.  
Long since, in an old house in Surrey  
Where men knew more of "morning ale"  
Than Lindley Murray,

In a dim-lighted, whip-hung hall,  
Neath Hogarth's *Midnight Conversation*,  
It stood; and oft, 'twixt Spring and Fall,  
With strange elation,

I turned the brown old leaves. For there,  
All through one hopeful happy Summer,  
At such a page (I well knew where),  
Some unseen comer,

Whom I can picture, "Trix, like you  
(Though scarcely such a colt unbroken),  
Would sometimes place secure from view  
A certain token;—

A rose-leaf, meaning "Garden wall,"  
An ivy-leaf for "Orchard corner,"  
A thorn that said, "Don't come at all,"—  
Unwelcome warning!

Not that, in truth, our friends gainsaid;  
But then Romance required dissembling  
(Ann Radcliffe taught us that!), which bred  
Some genuine trembling;

Though as a rule all use to end  
In such soft confidential parley  
As may to you kind Fortune send,  
You long-legged Charlie,

When your times comes. How years slip on!  
We had our crosses like our betters;  
Fate sometimes looked askance upon  
Those floral letters;

And once, for one long week disdained,  
The dust upon the folio settled,  
For Some-one, in the right, was pained,  
And Some-one nettled,

That sure was in the wrong, but spake  
Of fixed intent and purpose stony  
To serve King George and 'list and make  
Minced-meat of "Boney,"

Who lived, not less, ten years at least.  
Then last, when she I mean came hither  
One day that need for letters ceased,  
She brought this with her.

Here is the leaf-stained chapter:—How  
The English King laid siege to Calais:  
I think Gran knows it even now,—  
Go ask her, Alice.

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.]

## AN ECCENTRIC.

The stories about the late Duke of Brunswick still abound. In 1831, shortly after being driven from his states, he took refuge in Paris, where he made extensive preparations for his restoration. The Government of Louis Philippe being apprised of the fact, attempted to thwart him. One day, the Minister of the Interior sent a police commissioner and some gendarmes to arrest him and conduct him to the Swiss frontier. It was not yet daylight, and the Duke was sleeping. A locksmith was called to force the locks of his chamber.

"Give me at least time to get up," he cried behind the curtains.

Half an hour elapsed, and he is ready. He is thrown into a post-chaise, and away the driver flies to the west. What was in the chaise? A certain Chevaly, a Gascon, who had a striking resemblance to the Duke, and was hired to fill his place. As to himself, disguised as a student, he went off to breakfast at a corner restaurant.

He made the acquaintance of Louis Napoleon in London. When the future Emperor was a prisoner at Ham, he sent him, through his treasurer, Mr. Smith, the sum of 80,000 francs. With this money the Prince effected his memorable escape. When the two met again in England, they signed a bargain to further their mutual plans. One was to have the French Empire—and he had it. The other was to have the German Empire, and, but for Werth, might have had it.

After the *coup d'état*, the Duke took up his abode in Paris, where he indulged in all sorts of eccentricities. He was accompanied by an enormous *chasseur*, who wore a hat with floating plumes and the epaulettes of a general. He was followed by valets, each of whom carried a long cane topped with a golden knob. In later years, he had in his service a magnificent Nubian, ebony-visaged and of gigantic stature, whose costume was estimated at 200,000 francs. To his broad oriental cincture was attached a yatagan dazzling with chiselings and precious stones. At his side hung a sabre of Damascus. His large turban, with its marvellous arabesques, was surmounted by an *aigrette* of diamonds. One night, as the Duke was retiring from a great ball, given by the ex-King Jerome, at the Palais Royal, he waited a few minutes in the vestibule until his carriage was announced. When the blackamoor approached to receive the orders of his master, the large crowd of guests gathered around to have a look at the stunning African. The Duke, annoyed at this indiscretion, exclaimed, in his most strident voice:

"Negro, open a passage! Draw your sabre, if necessary!"

Instantly the elegant ladies, the senators, the ministers, and other Imperial dignitaries scattered right and left.

While still on the throne, the Duke of Brunswick had married morganatically a young Englishwoman, daughter of Lady Colville. From this union issued a daughter, named Countess of Colmar. At the age of seventeen this young lady changed her religion. From that date the Prince would have nothing to do with her or hers. He disinherited her. She married the Count de Civry, and had seven children. In the hour of the French disasters, one of these grandchildren, the Viscount de Civry, was among the first to take up arms against Germany. But even this conduct did not touch the Duke, notwithstanding that he detested Prussia with all his soul.

The life of this eccentric man at his pink Hotel de Beaujon was wonderful. Every day, for three long hours, he had a painter to touch up his cheeks, nose, and eyes. He kept thirty thoroughbreds in his stables, and never used more than one. He spent one half of his time contemplating his diamonds. His gold, bank-notes, and stock shares were all padlocked. He had forty servants blazing with gold and finery. He paid them well, but would not allow them to eat at the palace. There was no kitchen there. Believing that the other Princes were always seeking his death, he saw a poisoner in every cook. He had his meals brought to him from outside, in a kind of a box the key of which hung suspended from his neck, or else he would eat at some restaurant on the boulevards. He would often jump from his carriage into a confectioner's shop, and, in the space of ten minutes, consume a Napoleon's worth of sweets.

When he died, his fortune was found to foot up three hundred millions of francs, or sixty millions of dollars, the whole of which he bequeathed to the city of Geneva. But for the Prussian war and the Commune, he would have died in Paris, which he loved above all the places in the world.

J. L.

## VARIETIES.

EVERY fashionable woman in Paris of a certain style hangs to her belt an alms-bag, a fan, a card-case, a pocket-book, an umbrella, a turnip-watch, a pin-cushion, some ivory tablets, and a little mirror.

NAPOLEON I.'s grande armée is not yet entirely a thing of the past. France and her colonies still contain 25,000 veterans who fought under the Petit Corporal, most of them being nonagenarians.

A WARNING to doctors is issued by the San Francisco *News Letter*, which announces its intention in future of publishing after each death notice the name of the attending physician.

THERE is an *on dit* that a marriage is being negotiated between Prince Louis Napoleon, son of the Empress Eugénie and the late Emperor of the French, and a daughter of the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia and Count Strougonoff.

NELSON's old ship, the *Victory*, is to be refitted with her former guns and equipments, and once more exhibited to visitors at Portsmouth. The guns will have to be hunted out from a quantity of unused cannon at Woolwich Arsenal. The *Victory* has lately been used as tender to the Portsmouth flagship, but still retains the plate on her deck marking the spot where Nelson fell.

M. VICTOR HUGO is expected in Guernsey, but merely for a short visit, in order to arrange his private affairs in that Island prior to quitting it for good. The great author has decided on relinquishing Hauteville House as a residence, and in future will live permanently in Paris. His daughter Madame Charles Hugo and her children, Georges and Jeanne, who are now in Genoa, will also take up their abode with M. Victor Hugo in Paris.

LIEUTENANT Zubowitz, an Austrian officer, who undertook for a wager to ride his own horse from Vienna to Paris in 15 days, accomplished his feat, arriving at the Place du Trône, with a few hours to spare. But for a slight accident to his horse, which is of Hungarian breed and of average size, he would have arrived a day sooner. The horse did not appear exhausted by its long journey. About 300 persons, some of whom had bets amounting to \$500,000 depending on the event, had assembled to witness the lieutenant's arrival.

SUGGESTIVE figures.—The population of New York city, according to the last census, is 942,292. The transient population is about 30,000, of which, in round numbers, 5,000 are seamen, 10,000 guests at hotels, and 10,000 guests at boarding-houses. The estimated number of persons married during the year is 20,000; the births, 35,000; the deaths, 27,000. The money spent for public schools is about \$3,000,000; the money spent in public amusements, \$7,000,000; the money spent for liquors in saloons and other licensed establishments, about \$50,000,000!

WHEN the King of Hanover arrived lately from Biarritz, at his residence in the Avenue Montagne, Paris, the architect, workmen, and servants of the house had decked the principal staircase with plants. Two ivy-covered columns bore the white and yellow flag of that country, and an escutcheon with the arms of his Majesty surrounded with the words, "God bless the King of Hanover." The Princess Frederica, who acts as Antigone to the blind Monarch, was moved to tears on seeing the ornamentation and inscription, and explained them to her father, who thanked with great warmth the persons concerned.

M. THIERS, whilst visiting Italy, did not escape the penalties of greatness. One day the ex-President was at a museum, and with his well-known love of art was closely inspecting some pictures, while in order to study them more at his ease, he had taken off his famous drab hat and placed it on a seat. When M. Thiers was ready to go he sought for his hat, but in vain. At last the *guardian*, smiling, showed him the lost headpiece, surmounting a statue of Clio. M. Thiers naturally endeavoured to remove his property from the poetic Muse, but the *guardian* prevented him, saying severely, "Do not touch it, you ought to know that your hat belongs to history." So M. Thiers went hatless away.

THE DAILY life of Pius IX. is minutely described by a French journal. Summer and winter alike, he rises at half past five, dresses unaided, performs his morning devotions in a favourite private chapel which contains some curious relics—a fragment of the Bethlehem manger, a portion of the Cross, a piece of the skull of John the Baptist, and several of St. Peter's teeth. At half-past seven he celebrates mass, then has his breakfast—soup and black coffee—and afterwards receives Cardinal Antonelli. Together they read and answer the Pope's letters, and His Holiness glances at the *Observateur* and the *Voece della Verità*. Then come the private audiences, and at half-past one dinner is served, consisting of vegetables, fried fish, and fruit. The afternoon is spent in the Vatican Gardens, more audiences follow, and at nine o'clock a plain supper of soup and boiled potatoes, after which Pius IX. goes to rest in an iron bedstead, without curtains, the only carpet in his room being a tiny strip at the side of the bed.