

RONDEAU.

She tossed to me a kiss! 'Twas night,
Yet every brooding care took flight.
The fountain leapt and laughed with glee
And all the stars leant out to see,
And wondered at my wild delight.

Though fate my sweetest hope may blight
To crown with bliss a rival knight,
One joy I have can never flee,
She tossed to me a kiss!

Should fortune guide my lance aright
That I may win her in the fight,
Oh, I will guard her tenderly
And she will never be to me
Less fair than when in beauty bright
She tossed to me a kiss!

SAMUEL MINTURN PRICK.

THE OLD CLOCK; OR, "HERE SHE GOES, THERE SHE GOES."

Not long since, two stylish-looking persons put up for the night at an hotel in Richmond. On the morrow, after ordering their bill, they sent for the landlord, who was not long in waiting on his aristocratic guests.

"I wish to purchase that old clock up-stairs. Will you sell it?" asked the elder, whilst the young-st lighted a cigar, and cast his eyes over the columns of a newspaper which lay upon the table.

The landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heirloom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtues of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with coin, and almost involuntarily the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the elder, "I once won twenty pounds with a clock like that."

"Twenty pounds!" ejaculated the landlord.

"Yes. You see there was one like it in a room down in Essex, and a fellow bet me he could keep his forefinger swinging with the pendulum for an hour, only saying, 'Here she goes, there she goes.' He couldn't do it. I walked the money out of him in no time."

"You did! You couldn't walk it out of me. I'll bet you ten pounds I can do it on the spot!"

"Done!" cried the "knowing one."

The clock struck eight, and, with his back to the table and the door, the landlord popped into a chair—

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger waved in a curve, his eyes fully fixed on the pendulum. The fellows behind interrupted.

"Where's the money! plunk the money!"

The landlord was not to lose in that way. His forefinger, and slowly but surely went with the pendulum, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstasy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room—

"I've won it!—I've won it!"

"What?" said the waiter.

"What?" echoed the doctors.

"What?" re-echoed the wife.

"Why, the wager—ten pounds!" But, casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he added—

"Where are those young men who supped here last night? eh? quick—where are they?"

"They went away in their phaeton nearly an hour ago, sir!" was the reply of the waiter.

The truth flashed like a thunderbolt through his mind. They had taken his pocket-book, with twenty-five pounds therein, and decamped—a couple of swindling sharpers, with wit to back them.

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE.

The moon produces a physical influence upon the earth, but it is an influence of an altogether different kind to the one which is implied by the popular piece of weather-delusion; it is the influence which is so grandly expressed in the diurnal roll of the tides of the sea, and which is due to the interaction of the lunar and terrestrial masses. But this, it must be remembered, is an affair in which there is no room for the play of imagination or fancy. The rise and the recurrence of the tides are known beforehand, and even tabulated in the almanacks with the utmost exactness. Not only the time of high tide is marked for all the great port-establishments of earth, but also the occasions when such rise of the tide will be exceptionally in defect. But in this it is the moon which is operative in bringing about the result, and not the "phases" or appearance of the moon. The bulging water is drawn towards the moon, and follows it in its circling course round the earth, without any regard to the phase which it may be presenting to the terrestrial observer's eye, or to the extent of the illumination at the time by the sunshine. The highest tide occurs shortly after the occurrence of new moon, not because the moon is dark or unilluminated, but because when the moon is thus unilluminated, it is between the earth and sun, so that the attractive influence of the sun is for the time superadded to that of the moon in producing the tidal swell.

Now, there can be no question that the moon does produce a somewhat similar effect upon the atmosphere to that which it exerts upon the sea. As it goes round the earth, and as the earth whirls upon its axis in front of the attendant orb, a tidal swell is called up in that part of the atmosphere which is most immediately opposite and nearest to the lunar mass; and this tidal wave in the air undoubtedly is accompanied by change of physical state which would involve alteration of pressure, and which would be to that extent indicated by the barometer, and would tend to produce movement in the air or

"No, madam! The fewer persons here the better. The maid had better stay away. Do not let the maid—"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" yet again—again, in harmony with 'he waving finger, issued from the lips of the landlord.

"A consultation, I think, will be necessary," said the physician. "Will you run for Dr. A—?"

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. A—, with another medical gentleman, entered.

"This is a sorry sight," said he, to the doctor with him.

"Indeed it is, sir," was the reply. "It is a sudden attack, one of the—"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply.

The physicians stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be good enough to run for a barber? We must have his head shaved and blistered!" said Dr. A—.

"Ah, poor dear husband!" said the lady. "I fear he never will know his miserable wife."

"Here she goes, there she goes!" said the landlord, with a little more emphasis and with a more nervous yet determined waving of the finger, in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the twelve—that point which was to put ten pounds into his pocket, if the hand arrived at it without his suffering himself to be interrupted. The wife, in a low, bewailing tone, continued her utterances—

"No, never! nor of his daughter!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" almost shouted the landlord, as the minute hand advanced to the desired point.

The barber arrived. He was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of the instrument he was about to use, he replied—

"Ha, ha! Monsieur, you say very bad to razor—tres beautiful—eh! look—very fine, isn't she?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" screamed the landlord, his hand waving on—on, his face gathering a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was amazed. "Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, in the best English he could use. "Vare—vare sall I begin? Vat is dat he say?"

"Shave his head at once!" exclaimed the doctor, while the lady sank into a chair.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" for the last time, cried the landlord, as the clock struck the hour of nine, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstasy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he skipped about the room—

"I've won it!—I've won it!"

"What?" said the waiter.

"What?" echoed the doctors.

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"Why, the wager—ten pounds!" But, casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he added—

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wind, and such weather change as is attendant upon wind. But all this, it will be observed, has nothing whatever to do with the phases, or changes, of the moon. The effect, whatever it may be, is precisely the same whether the moon is new, or half illuminated, or full. It is determined and measured only by the revolution, distance, and mass of the moon, and by the dimensions and rotation of the earth. But as the lunar influence upon the tides of the sea—a physical effect which is as exactly appraisable by the expedients of science as the weight of a pound of lead—is accurately known, so also is its influence upon the tides of the air.

Sir John Herschel, indeed, was able to show that the combined influence of the sun and moon would, in the most favorable circumstances, cause an atmospheric tide which would affect the barometer to the extent of the $\frac{1}{100}$ th part of an inch. Five-sevenths, or nearly three-quarters, of this oscillation would be due to the action of the moon. But this, it will be observed, is a quantity so minute that it must be altogether swallowed up, and disappear, in the large oscillations which are caused by the heat-action of the sun, and which in extreme instances, it has been seen, amount to three inches of the column of mercury. The final result, therefore, unquestionably is that any changes of atmospheric condition that can be brought about by the shifting positions of the moon are necessarily too small to be appreciable amidst the larger vicissitudes that are incident upon other causes. Although the old popular notion that appreciable changes of the weather can be produced by the changes of the moon must thus be summarily dismissed from the canons of modern meteorological science, there is one somewhat correlative point concerning which a qualifying word needs, nevertheless, to be said. At the time of full moon a very considerable flood of reflected sunshine is thrown back from its bright face upon the otherwise night-shadowed hemisphere of the earth. But is it clear that there is no warmth, as well as light, in this flood of moonshine? Is it certain that all the heat which undoubtedly is associated with the solar rays when they fell upon the moon has been sifted out from the light-beams which are thrown back to the earth?

Various attempts have been made by scientific men to ascertain whether any trace of heat can be detected in moonlight, and the most exquisitely sensitive plans have been devised for getting a satisfactory result from the experiments. In one of these a faint indication of warmth was found by the skilful observer Melloni, who used a very delicate thermo-electric pile in his experiments. But in the vast majority of trials the moonshine appeared to be absolutely cold. In reference to these interesting investigations, it may, however, be remarked that all the observers inclined to ascribe the coldness of the moonlight to the circumstances that whatever heat there may be in the lunar beams is absorbed by the vapors floating in the higher regions of the atmosphere, and therefore prevented from reaching the ground. If this be the case, it obviously implies that the heat reflected from the full moon does exert a palpable effect upon the atmosphere, although it does not penetrate to the solid surface of the earth. The heat which is arrested by the vapors of the air must be turned to account in increasing their rarity and transparency, and therefore in dissolving slight deposits of visible mist, such as the high clouds frequently present. Sir John Herschel was led to infer that some action of this kind is exerted by the moon in consequence of having had occasion to notice how very commonly the nights of the full moon at the Cape of Good Hope were absolutely cloudless and clear.

The author's own experience of nearly nine years in the neighboring district of Natal substantially confirmed the impression of the distinguished astronomer. He acquired, indeed, such a confidence in the sky clearing influence of the full moon, that he was upon one occasion, at a somewhat serious cost to his reputation as a weather pundit, betrayed into the indiscretion of advising that the night of the full moon should be fixed for a ball which was about to be given to the officers of the garrison at Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal, in order to take advantage of the probability of fine weather which that contingency promised. This was a matter of rather serious importance in a small colonial town, in which close carriages were still very much in the same category as the visits of angels. On the day of the full moon, when the entertainment took place, heavy rain began to fall in the early hours of the afternoon, and it continued to fall as viciously as only tropical, or approximately tropical, rain can until far on into the small hours of the night. For a considerable time after that inauspicious act of meteorological prophecy, an exceptionally heavy rain was profanely spoken of at Pietermaritzburg as "one of the doctor's full moons." The prophecy was however not without good justification. In eight full moons out of ten the result would have been of a more satisfactory character. The unfortunate event was simply an untimely exception to a good general rule. The failure of the prediction in this particular case was merely the consequence of the fortuitous accident of a series of disturbing influences coming simultaneously into play. A strong conflict of opposing winds had for the time overwhelmed and swallowed up the beneficent spell of the moonshine. The full moon, which is capable of dissolving thin clouds in the higher regions of the comparatively still air, is not competent to deal with the denser cloud-masses of the storm.

—Science for All.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

HAMMERSMITH Bridge is to be rebuilt at a cost of £86,000.

It appears by the estimates that the annual cost to the country of sending daily a weather chart to the morning papers is £800.

It is stated that Mr. Fawcett contemplates increasing the salaries of post office officials, at an annual expenditure of £100,000.

Of all the odd whims that Jumboism has given rise to, surely the most strange and most objectionable is that of christening children Jumbo. Two cases are recorded.

THE unexpected extension of the holidays of the members of the House of Commons during the Easter recess is said to be given with the understanding that Whitsuntide holidays are to be curtailed.

AMONGST the numerous newspapers of the metropolis is one bearing the title of *Police and Fire*. It is, however, a very estimable publication, looking after the interests of firemen and policemen.

THE Zoological Society have altogether done a very good stroke of business with Jumbo. In addition to the purchase-money (£2,000), they have received upwards of £3,000 in extra admissions to their gardens. Total, £5,000.

MR. MILLAIS is on his way, metaphorically speaking, with his picture to Paris. Invited as the representative artist of England to take part in the International Exhibition, which will be run alongside of the *Salon*, he has consented, and he will carry over the Channel most of the works which have been exhibited to illustrate his genius at the Fine Art Gallery in Bond street.

The report that Madame Ristori will not come to London to act this season is contradicted on authority. It is stated that she has taken Drury Lane for a few weeks, commencing on the 3rd July, and, we will add, will be most welcome. She is a grand actress, and will delight and astonish all who have not seen her, renewing the pleasure of those who have before admired her genius. It used to be the question, Rachel or Ristori. Each had their enthusiastic partisans.

THERE was an excellent attendance at Messrs. Sotheby's rooms in Wellington street, recently, during the sale of the late Earl of Beaconsfield's prints, but the lots were not of a very valuable description, the entire sale only producing about £450. An animated competition took place for the fantastic colored drawings of the mad artist, William Blake, and it was surprising to see £85 given for twenty-nine small leaves each containing a crude sketch atrociously colored. The other half dozen lots containing series of the Blake drawings also realized high prices, but apart from these there were no engravings of any particular value.

A CURIOUS exhibition has been held recently at the Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer street, of hygienic wearing apparel. Gentlemen were not permitted to see the mysterious garments exhibited, but we presume that specimens of clothing, in accordance with the opinions advanced by Mr. Frederick Treves in his lecture at the Kensington Vestry Hall, were shown. Mrs. Pfeiffer displayed two Greek dresses, one of which was of écaru tussore silk, richly embroidered in cross-stitch. The dress, without drapery, is for morning wear, and is converted into a more elegant garment by the addition of a broad scarf, identical with the Greek chiton, attached to the waist by means of a belt. The advantages of this dress is that it removes all temptations to tight lacing, as a small waist would be elegant with flowing robes. There were costumes, the skirt of which was divided, although it is indistinguishable from that usually worn. It is supposed to give greater freedom of action in walking and jumping, boating, lawn-tennis, &c. The students of Gorton and Newnham sent boneless corsets as designed and worn by themselves.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to the Chess Editor, CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

W. J. F., New Castle, Delaware.—Postal received. Thanks.

J. E., Hamilton, Ont.—Postal card received. Will answer by post.

C. H., Jersey, C.I.—Letter received. Shall be glad to have any chess news.

We have been looking very anxiously into all the chess columns and chess magazines which have come through our hands from the other side of the Atlantic for particulars connected with the chess match between the English Counties Yorkshire and Lancashire. The disputed point between them was, we know, the number of players to be engaged on each side. York could furnish one hundred contestants, but Lancashire wanted the number confined to fifty. In either case