

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE RAPIDS OF ST. ANNE'S.—This is another characteristic bit of Canadian scenery. There are many St. Annes in Lower Canada, but this is below Quebec, in that belt of country where there are so many picturesque waterfalls and rapids.

TURKISH UNIFORMS.—We have given, in late issues, sketches of Servian, Roumanian and Russian military uniforms. We complete the series to-day with a picture of the different corps of the Turkish army of the Danube, which will compare favorably with any of its rivals.

LIVING CHESSMEN.—In a comic opera, entitled *Seccadet*, lately produced in Vienna, there is a scene where the mimic court indulges in a game of chess, the pieces of which are represented by men, women and children, attired in appropriate costumes. The musical accompaniment of the different moves is said to be very pleasing, indeed, and the situation, altogether, is quite original.

OPENING OF THE TORONTO CLUB.—Lord and Lady Dufferin recently paid a visit of several days to the Capital of Ontario, where they were received with all the distinction which their position and amiable qualities deserve. His Excellency took part in many social entertainments, and, as usual, acquitted himself to the satisfaction of all. One of these festivities is represented in our sketch. His Lordship inaugurated the Toronto Club Bunk, and he is represented as engaged in a curling match.

THE CARTOON.—On our front page will be found a comic cartoon drawn, as every one will recognize, from the droll scene of the sabre, in the "Grand Duchess." Canada presents the sword of government to Mr. Mackenzie, because she considers him fit to wear it, and enjoins upon him to use it with force and fearlessness in the discharge of all his duties, more especially against the corruption and intrigues by which all public men are surrounded. The Premier holds out his hand and accepts the responsibility. More than ever, he needs to brandish it for the good of his country. The cartoon is very appropriate at the beginning of the present session of Parliament.

TAKING A PILOT.—In ancient times a pilot was the officer in charge of a vessel, and having control of its course; but now, by general usage, the term is applied to a person not connected with a ship, who conducts it into or out of a harbor, or wherever the peculiar difficulties of navigation require an amount of local knowledge not required of the commanding officer. When a pilot boards a vessel, within pilot grounds, he assumes control of it, and is answerable for any injury that may happen to it through his fault. The early maritime laws of some countries carried this liability to such an extent that the pilot, if unable to render full satisfaction, paid for his negligence with his life. Our engraving represents a vessel lying to for the purpose of receiving on board a New York pilot, by whom it will be conducted safely through the intricacies of the Narrows to the dock where its living freight will be landed. As a rule, the New York pilots are intelligent and skilful, and accidents rarely happen to vessels under their control.

SLEIGHING ON THE "OCEAN PARKWAY."—Perhaps no gayer or more brilliant scene could be imagined than that witnessed by the visitor to Brooklyn's new boulevard, the "Ocean Parkway," on almost any day since the first snow fell. This remarkable boulevard, unlike any fashionable roadway in the United States, and resembling in its strongest features the well-known drive of The Hague, was opened to the public on Saturday, November 18th. It is six miles in length, extending in a straight line from Prospect Park at the Boulevard Gate to Coney Island. Its greatest width is 210 feet, laid out as follows: One central drive of 70 feet, two side drives of 25 feet each, two central walks of 30 feet each, and two sidewalks of 15 feet each. Along the borders of the sidewalks are six rows of shade-trees. The Parkway spreads out at the ocean terminus, forming a Concourse, which embraces about seventy acres of land. Along the half-mile stretch of sea-beach is a solid bulkhead drive, having a drive proper of 70 feet wide and a promenade of 25. The Concourse is covered with coal-tar cement three inches in thickness, while the road-beds are constructed of gravel, with the usual curbstone and gutter. During the approaching spring, steam and horse-car connections will be made with the ocean extremity from the various ferries. A large tract of beach-land will also be laid out as a public park, and it is expected that before the fashionable season opens two large hotels will have been completed, one for transient and the other for permanent guests.

THE INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL CONGRESS.—This body which met in Philadelphia from Sept. 4th to 9th, 1876, is universally admitted to have been the largest, most important, and successful gathering of its kind which has ever taken place. Presided over by the venerable Professor Gross—the greatest of living American Surgeons—and attended as it was by delegations composed of the most eminent men, not only from every portion of the Continent, but from the principal centres of medical education in Europe, as well as by members of the profession from almost every portion of the globe, it was, indeed, an assemblage such as the world has rarely seen. The plan of the Congress was a general meeting at 10 o'clock, to hear special papers, principally

illustrative of the progress of medical science in the United States since the establishment of their independence, and to receive reports from sections. This session lasted till about one o'clock, when an adjournment for an hour took place. The Congress, at two o'clock, met on Sections, of which there were nine, embracing all the leading subjects of medical science, and it was in them the most valuable work of the Congress was done. Great Britain was honored by having elected as Vice-Presidents of the Congress, Dr. Tuffnell, of Dublin, Mr. William Adams, F.R.C.S., of London, and Professor Simpson, of Edinburgh, while Dr. Barnes, of London, Mr. Lister (Professor of Clinical Surgery), of Edinburgh, and Mr. Buidnell Carter, (of St. George's Hospital), London, were elected Chairmen of Sections. At this Congress, Canada was represented by over thirty of her medical men, and when we state that four office-bearers were selected from among them, we think Canada can claim having had full honor done her. Dr. Hingston, of Montreal (our worthy and deservedly popular Mayor), was elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the Congress, in this capacity representing Canada. Dr. Hingston is one of Montreal's most eminent Surgeons, and is President of the Canadian Medical Association. Dr. R. Palmer Howard, of Montreal, was elected Vice-President of the Section of Medicine. This honor was well deserved, as Dr. Howard is Professor of Practice of Medicine in McGill University, and stands at the pinnacle of his profession.

Dr. James A. Grant, of Ottawa, Ont., was elected Vice-President of the Surgical Section. Dr. Grant's name is well known throughout the Province of Ontario, he having filled the office of President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario—the highest gift in the hands of the profession of that Province. He has likewise filled the high office of President of the Canadian Medical Association.

Dr. Francis W. Campbell, of Montreal, who was elected Vice-President of the Physiological Section, or Biological Section, is Professor of Physiology in the University of Bishop's College. He is a distinguished member of the profession in Montreal, and is admittedly one of the most active workers in all that appertains to its welfare. Dr. F. W. Campbell's name is familiar to the profession throughout the Dominion, as co-editor, from 1864 to 1872, of the *Canada Medical Journal*, and from 1872 up to the present, as editor of the *Canada Medical Record*. We believe that these appointments were of a character to give general satisfaction, and we have thought that the portraits of these gentlemen would be a worthy record of the very prominent position they were called upon to fill, representing, as they did, the Medical profession of the Dominion of Canada.

HEARTH AND HOME.

VIRTUE.—There is but one pursuit in life which it is in the power of all to follow, and of all to attain. It is subject to no disappointment, since he that perseveres makes every difficulty an advancement, and every conquest a victory; and this is the pursuit of virtue. Sincerely to aspire after virtue, is to gain her; and zealously labor after her ways, is to receive them. Those who seek her early, will find her before it is late; her reward, also, is with her, and she will come quickly. For the breast of a good man is a little heaven commencing on earth, where the Deity sits enthroned with unrivalled influence, giving safety from danger, and resource from sterility, and making subjugated passion, like the storm and wind, to fulfil his word.

DESPONDENCY.—What right has anyone endowed with an ordinary share of intellect, and blessed with a respectable share of good health, to despond? What is the cause of despondency? What is the meaning of it? The cause is a weak mind, and the meaning is sin. Providence never intended that one of His creatures should be a victim of a desire to feel and look the gloom of the thunder-cloud. Never despond, friendly reader, for one of the first entrances of vice to the heart is made through the instrumentality of despondency. Although we cannot expect all the days and hours to be gilded by sunshine, we must not for mere momentary griefs suppose that they are to be enshrouded in the mists of misery, or clouded by the opacity of sorrow and misfortune.

CIVILITY AND CEREMONY.—Nothing is more honourable and pleasant than civility, and nothing more ridiculous and burdensome than ceremony. Civility teaches us to behave with proportionate respect to everyone, according as their rank requires and their merit demands. In other words, civility is the science of men of the world. A person of good address, who conducts herself with due circumspection, conciliates the love and esteem of society, because everyone finds herself happy in her company; but a ceremonious woman is the plague of all her acquaintance. Such a one requires too much attention to be a pleasant associate; is too seldom satisfied with what is paid her, and every moment feels her pride hurt by the want of some frivolous etiquette. You cannot be too formal to her, nor can she dispense with her formalities to others. In short, ceremony was invented by pride, to harass us with puerile solicitudes, which we should blush to be conversant with.

INFLUENCE OF AFFECTION.—There is a good deal of cant about involuntary affection in the world, and all that; but a young lady should never let such foolish notions enter her head.

She should allow the pride of conscious strength of mind to keep her above every foolish, vain, and nonsensical preference towards this precious fop, and that idle attendant on a lady's will. She should lay it up in her heart as an immutable principle, that no love can last if not based upon a right and calm estimation of good qualities; or at least, that if the object upon which it is lavished be not one whose heart and whose head are both right, misery will surely be her portion. A sudden preference for a stranger is a very doubtful kind of preference; and a lady who allows herself to be betrayed into such a silly kind of affection, without knowing a word of the man's character or his position, is guilty of an indiscretion which not only reflects unfavourably upon her good sense, but argues badly for the nature and ground-work of that affection.

VARIETIES.

ORIGIN OF BULLDOZING.—The meaning and origin of the newly-coined word bulldozer have been frequently misrepresented. Yet it is clearly traceable to the latest fashion in the way of mixed American drinks. The beverage was discovered, composed, and invented by Commodore Vanderbilt's old friend Turnbull, and consists of Jamaica rum, crushed ice, and a slice of lemon, without sugar or any other ingredient. It was named in honor of the inventor, and meant originally a Turnbull doze, the first syllable having been in the course of time dropped for brevity's sake. The drink was first produced at Delmonico's some time since, and a committee of seven was appointed from among the oldest habitués to inquire into the nature and properties of the new compound. The committee consisted of Sam Ward, George Lawrence, Jordan L. Mott, John Giles, Hugh Hastings, Sam Henry, and Augustus Isaacs. The learned gentlemen, after several days of experiment, returned, with only one dissenting voice, a most favorable report. It appears that the bulldozer is preferable to all other mixed beverages, not only for its fine taste and invigorating nature, but also for the reason of its not giving any headache in the morning, even when used to a more than necessary extent on the previous night.

TOUTING ON THE TURF.—Lord George Bentinck was not often deceived when he took a matter in hand in earnest, and yet on one occasion he was completely sold by a tout. He was trying some horses at Goodwood Park, and he was very desirous that the trial should not be seen. He swept the horizon with the long telescope he was in the habit of carrying about him, and satisfied himself that there was no one present save an old woman, who was gathering mushrooms. While preparations were being made for the trial this old woman drew nearer and nearer, and eventually she sold her basket of mushrooms to Lord George for half a sovereign. I forget what was the name of the horse who won; but there was a great handicap in store for him. Instructions were sent to London to back him for a large stake. The following morning Lord George received a letter at breakfast from his commissioner, stating that there had been some one in the market before him, and that before a blow had been struck in the quarter the horse been backed at Tattersall's down to 10 to 1. His lordship could not account for it. First he suspected one of his jockeys, and then his trainer. While pondering over these matters, a dish of mushrooms was placed on the table. "There I have it," he exclaimed, "those mushrooms have cost me £10,000." And it was so, the old woman with the basket being no other than one of the Newmarket gentry, who for many a year boasted how he had "done" Lord George.

A MIRACLE BY PAGANINI.—The following is from a paper by Kate Field in the February *Scribner*, on "A Morning with Sir Julius Benedict." The composer says of Paganini:—"He was a wonderful fellow, and some called him the devil. He was even imprisoned and had his violin taken away from him because he was supposed to be such a dangerous character. One day, a great lady in Rome said to him, 'Signor Paganini, I understand that you can execute an air on one string of your violin.' 'Madame, you have heard the truth,' replied the great virtuoso.

"Will you allow me and my friends to hear you?"

"Certainly."

"So the great lady gave a reception, at which Paganini was invited to perform his violin trick. After actually playing the prayer from Rossini's 'Moses in Egypt' on one string, Paganini was thanked by his hostess, who said, 'Now, Signor Paganini, as you do wonders on one string, can you perform on no string at all?'"

"Most assuredly," answered Paganini.

"Will you, for me?"

"With pleasure."

"A day was set, the great lady invited a number of friends to assist at the miracle, and when all were assembled, Paganini failed to appear. News came soon after that he had that day left Rome. This was his performance without any string, and his retort to the social queen who had treated him as a mountebank rather than as an artist."

CHARLES KINGSLEY.—The late Charles Kingsley was once asked to write some answers to the following questions, in a book kept for the autographs of literary men. The answers are very characteristic:—

Favourite character in history? David.

Favourite kind of literature? Physical science.

Favourite author? Spencer.

Favourite male and female character in fiction (No answer.)

Favourite artist? Leonardo da Vinci.

Favourite composer? Beethoven.

Favourite dramatic performance? A pantomime.

Favourite public character? (No answer.)

Favourite kind of scenery? Wide flats or open sea.

Favourite occupation? Doing nothing.

Favourite amusement? Sleeping.

What you most dislike? Any kind of work.

Favourite topics of conversation? Whatever my companions happen to be talking about.

And those you dislike most? My own thoughts.

What you like most in women? Womanliness.

What you dislike most? Unwomanliness.

What you like most in man? Modesty.

What you dislike most? Vanity.

The character you most dislike? Myself.

Your ambition? To die.

Your hobby? Fancying I know anything.

The virtue you most admire? Truth.

The vice to which you are most lenient? All except lying.

Your favourite motto or proverb? Be strong.

LITERARY.

ANDREAS MUNCH, the Norwegian poet, has brought out, at Copenhagen, a translation of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."

TENNYSON has engaged a house in London for three months, and on the "long, unlovely street" where Arthur Hallam dwelt.

A MARRIAGE has been arranged between Mr. B. L. Farjeon, the popular author, and Miss Jefferson, the daughter of Joseph Jefferson, Esq., the eminent actor of *Rip Van Winkle* fame.

THE publication in Russia of M. Thiers' "History of the Empire" has been prohibited by the Government, although the issue of the "History of the French Revolution and Consulate," by the same author, met with no opposition on the part of the censor.

WHITTIER thinks that \$50 a year ought to be enough to clothe any woman. From the slopes of Parnassus descend the sacred dews that preserve the vernal freshness of the poet's genius in the very winter of his life. This is, indeed, fortunate, because as a purveyor of ladies' fashions he would be a total failure.

THE N. Y. correspondent of the *Halifax Herald* reports, with some reserve indeed, that Mark Twain has become insane. He shuts himself up in his house in New Haven, with a barrel of beer, smokes incessantly, and cuts up all kinds of queer capers. One Sunday not long ago, while in church, he flouted the minister and openly criticised the sermon.

THE *Chicago Tribune* is the only great daily that has its chief literary work done by a woman. Every Saturday it contains a page of literary, scientific, and art criticism and information, the work of Mrs. Sara A. Hubbard. Thoroughness seems to be one of her striking characteristics; she is an assiduous student, and publishers and the public have learned to hold her judgment in the highest esteem.

OF Elizabeth Barrett Browning's early reading, she herself says in a letter just published:—"When I had read the Hebrew Bible, from Genesis to Malachi, right through, and was never stopped by the Chaldee—and the Greek poets and Plato right through, from end to end—I passed as thoroughly through the flood of all possible and impossible British and foreign novels and romances, with slices of metaphysics laid thick between the sorrows of multitudinous Celestinas."

AT the close of 1876 there were published in Paris 336 newspapers, as against 724 at the end of 1875. Fifty-one are political dailies, being an increase of 15 in the year. There are 85 weeklies dealing with questions of political finance, 74 journals of travel and adventure, 74 medical and chemical, 68 fashion journals, 66 devoted to law, 84 to illustrations, 32 to literature, 49 to religion, 43 to science, 31 to agriculture, 22 to the army and navy, 20 to geography and history, 20 to education, 16 to sporting, 9 to architecture, 8 to music, 7 to theatres, 4 to archaeology, 3 to photography, and 17 to miscellaneous information. There are also 14 reviews and magazines.

FOR over two centuries a Latin manuscript of lectures delivered by Martin Luther in Wittenberg in 1513, has been lying in the Royal Library in Dresden. It was written by Luther while he was yet a faithful member of the orthodox Roman Church, and it is a commentary from the monkish standpoint, with a strong tendency to allegory, upon preceding commentaries on the Scriptures. The handwriting is very clear and precise, but the manuscript has, nevertheless, been very difficult to decipher, owing to its many abbreviations. A Dresden parson undertook the task of translating it into German, and two large printed volumes published under the auspices of the Royal Library and the Minister of Public Worship, are the result. A fac-simile of one page of the MS., reproduced by photo-lithography, is given.

ARTISTIC.

THE Duchess of Galliera has offered the celebrated Magdalen by Canova to the Museum of the Louvre.

A REMARKABLE painting, "The Dying Saviour," has been placed on exhibition in Leipzig by the artist, Prof. Emil Piechman. A peculiar feature of the work is that near by the eyes are closed, as required by the conditions of the scene, but at some distance they appear open and turned to heaven.

MR. FRANK DILLON is the first English artist who ever visited Japan for the sole purpose of painting the people and the country as he saw them. He has been there eighteen months, and is now returning to England with a large number of finished sketches, which are looked forward to with considerable interest.

AMONG the buildings recently exhumed at Pompeii is a drinking saloon with its tables and other appurtenances. The pictures frescoed upon the walls represent tavern scenes. Men are drinking and gambling at tables; others are seated upon wooden benches against the walls, and others are standing in conversation.

HENRI MONNIER, the Paris painter and caricaturist, is dead, at the age of 78. At the commencement of his career he illustrated the "Chansons de Bédouin" and the "Fables de La Fontaine," and popularized in France the immortal type of Joseph Prudhomme. The deceased acted intermittently, generally in pieces of his own composition.