

miration; an Ottawa belle, dressed in five shades of claret, with a huge bow of brocaded ribbon in front and another of plush ribbon behind, was much noticed. "She only needs blue to be a rainbow," was whispered close to me. There was yet another sweet thing in a *bleu de centre* dress scoloped; depending from each scollop was what looked like a golden apple.

The affair was a success and the "at home" of the season.

Mr. and Lady Frances Balfour leave for Niagara Falls on Monday; thence they will go to Halifax, whence they sail for England on the 1st April. Major-General Luard accompanies them.

Lady Frances will be missed in Ottawa, where she had endeared herself to all those with whom she has come into contact. *Bon voyage!*

THE ATTEMPT TO SHOOT THE QUEEN.

ATTEMPTS TO ASSASSINATE SOVEREIGNS SINCE 1850, A LONG AND BLOODY RECORD.

A paper published at Berne has compiled a list of all the known attempts at assassination that have been made since 1850, under the heading "Recent Regicides," a term which, however expressive, is scarcely accurate, inasmuch as the compilation includes attempts on the lives of magistrates and tradesmen, as well as on the lives of princes and potentates. The first crime recorded in this register is the attempt made in May, 1850, by the Westphalian, Safeloge, to shoot the King of Prussia to the cry of "Liberty for all." On June 28 of the same year, Robert Pate, a retired lieutenant of the Hussars, struck the Queen of England with a cane—an assault, certainly, but not an assault with intent to kill. In October, 1852, a conspiracy to blow up Louis Napoleon with an infernal machine containing 1,500 projectiles, was frustrated by the activity of the police. On February 17, 1853, the Emperor of Austria was stabbed in the back by a Hungarian shoemaker of the name of Libeny. On the 5th of July following, a second attempt was made on the life of Louis Napoleon on his way to the Opera Comique. On March 20, 1854, Ferdinand Charles III, Duke of Parma, was stabbed by an unknown hand. Part of the dagger remained in the wound which it inflicted, and the Duke died after twenty-three hours of terrible suffering. The murderer escaped. In 1855 the Italian, Pianori, shot twice at the French Emperor in the Tuileries garden. In March, 1856, a Spaniard of the name of Raymond Fuenes was arrested just as he was in the act of firing a pistol at his sovereign, and the execution of his murderous design prevented. On December 8 in the same year, Ferdinand II., King of the two Sicilies, was attacked at a review by one of his own soldiers, who wounded him with his bayonet. In 1857 the Italian conspirators, Tibaldi, Bartoletti, and Grelli arrived in Paris with the intention of murdering the Emperor, but fell into the hands of the police before their design could be carried into execution. On Jan. 14 of the following year, Orsini, Gomes, Pieri, and Rudio made their famous attempt to blow up the Emperor and Empress with bombshells on their way to the opera. Their Majesties escaped with some slight contusions, but more than 100 persons of their escort were killed and wounded. In December, 1862, another attempt on the life of Napoleon was made by a band of Italian assassins. The attempt failed, and the would-be murderers captured. The same year the then Queen of Greece was wounded by a pistol shot, fired by the student Dosios. On the 14th of April, 1865, President Lincoln was murdered in Ford's Theatre, at Washington, by the actor, Booth; and Secretary Seward dangerously wounded by an accomplice. A year later, almost to a day, the Emperor of Russia was shot at by a man of good position, of the name of Petrouik, in the garden of his palace at St. Petersburg. A peasant who struck up Petrouik's pistol, and so turned the shot aside, and in all probability saved the Emperor's life, was rewarded with a title of nobility and the commission of a captain in the army. The month afterward, or, to be precise, in May, 1866, Eugene Cohen fired five shots at Bismarck, while the latter was walking Unter den Linden, in Berlin, one of which struck and slightly wounded the great Minister. On June 10, 1868, Prince Michael of Serbia and a lady of his family were brutally murdered in the park of Topcider. In 1872 Bismarck's life was again attempted, this time by a man of the name of Kesterwelle; and in 1874, yet again, this time by Kallmann, at Kissingen. On August 6, 1875, the President of the Republic of Ecuador, Gabriel Garcia Moreno, was murdered in the Government House at Quito, and in April, 1877, a similar fate befell the President of the Republic of Paraguay. On May 11, 1878, the German Emperor was shot at by Hoedel; and on June 2, less than a month later, by Nobiling receiving on the latter occasion wounds by which his life was seriously endangered. Nobiling killed himself in prison, while Hoedel perished on the scaffold. On October 25 of the same year an attempt to assassinate the King of Spain was made by the Socialist, Moneas, who, taken red-handed, paid with his life the penalty of his crime. Less than a month thereafter, November 17, the life of King Humbert, of Italy, was

attempted by Passanante, whose sentence of death was commuted, at his Majesty's own instance, to one of perpetual imprisonment. As will be fresh in the memory of all, the Emperor of Russia had two narrow escapes from death at the hands of his Nihilist subjects, and his subsequent tragical end is the last of these tragical episodes recorded. The closing day of 1880 witnessed the attempt of Otero to shoot the King and Queen of Spain.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE head on the title-page is from a beautiful picture by Paul Baudry, deservedly recognized as a "Type of Beauty," in its own class.

THE illustrations of Sorel, which we publish this week, will gain an increased interest from the opening of the Sorel Railroad, which will bring that town into greater prominence than heretofore. Later we intend to give a fuller description of this charming city, which is too late to appear in this number.

THE sketches of life on board the *Ceylon*, now on its pleasure tour around the world, are continued in this number with a series of picturesque views in Cairo, Egypt.

THE other illustrations will be found described under separate headings.

A BRACE OF PUNS.

Doctor Barton, warden of Merton College, was the oddity of his time. Of the puns belonging to Dr. Barton we believe the following is little known. As he was a man of very remarkable insensibility, people told him everything that happened.

A gentleman coming one day into his room told him that Dr. Vowel was dead.

"What," said he, "Vowel dead? Thank Heaven it is neither a nor I."

Dr. Everleigh, who, with his family, was some years ago at Weymouth, gave occasion to old Lee, the last punster of the old school, and the master of Bahol College, for more than half a century, to make his dying pun. Dr. Everleigh had recovered from some consumptive disorder by the use of egg diet, and had soon after married. Wetherall, the master of University College, went to Dr. Lee, then sick in bed, resolved to discharge a pun which he had made.

"Well, sir," said he, "Dr. Everleigh has been egged on to matrimony."

"Has he?" said he, "Why then I hope the yoke will set easy."

In a few hours afterwards Dr. Lee died.

A LIFE FOR AN OVERCOAT.

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—Among the charred debris of humanity that have been removed from the Ring Theatre very recently were the remains of Henry Samok, the chief of the *claque*, who, after displaying extraordinary gallantry in rescuing several persons from the galleries of the burning house, lost his life in a vain effort to save his overcoat! His thorough knowledge of the ins and outs of the theatre enabled him to enter it again and again, each time with impunity and success, in his heroic purpose, while the conflagration was raging. He had just brought an insensible woman from one of the jubbies into the balcony overlooking the Hess Gasse, when he suddenly remembered that he had left his surtout hanging from a peg close to the exit from the third gallery, in which part of the house he had been seated when the fire broke out, and forthwith resolved to recover it. One of his subordinates entreated him to forego so perilous an enterprise, and even endeavored to keep him back by main force. But Samok, an extremely powerful man, shook him off, exclaiming, "Nothing can happen to me, for I know the house as well as my own pocket," and vanished into the smoke, never more to emerge thence alive. Thus perished the head purveyor of applause to the ill-fated Ring Theatre on the scene of his nightly labors. He died for a coat, it is true; but not until he had proved himself a hero in a better cause than that for which he threw away his life.

WONDERS OF THE HUMAN FRAME.

In the human body there are about 263 bones. The muscles are about 500 in number. The length of the alimentary canal is about 32 feet. The amount of blood in an adult averages 30 pounds or full one-fifth of the entire weight. The heart is six inches in length and four inches in diameter, and beats seventy times per minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day, 36,792,000 times per year, 2,565,440,000 in three score and ten, and at each beat two and a half ounces of blood are thrown out of it, 175 ounces per minute, 656 pounds per hour, 7½ tons per day. All the blood in the body passes through the heart in three minutes. This little organ, by its ceaseless industry, pumps each day what is equal to lifting 122 tons one foot high, or one ton 122 feet high. The lungs will contain about one gallon of air, at their usual degree of inflation. We breathe on an average 1,200 times per hour, inhale 600 gallons of air, or 24,000 per day. The aggregate surface of the air cells of the lungs exceeds 20,000 square inches, an area very near equal to the floor of a room 12 feet square. The average weight of the brain of an adult male is three pounds and eight ounces, of

a female two pounds and four ounces. The nerves are all connected with it, directly or by the spinal marrow. These nerves, together with their branches and minute ramifications, probably exceed 10,000,000 in number, forming a "body guard" outnumbering by far the greatest army ever marshalled! The skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The atmospheric pressure being about 14 pounds to the square inch, a person of medium size is subjected to a pressure of 40,000 pounds! Each square inch of skin contains 3,500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain pipe one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the entire surface of the body of 201,166 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long. Man is marvellously made.

MISCELLANY.

"You're a pretty smart fellow," sneered a lawyer to a witness the other day in court. "I'd return the compliment if I wasn't under oath," replied the witness, preparatory to being told "that's all."

"I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger," said a village dandy to a country girl, "for it resembles the duration of my love for you—it has no end." "Excuse me, sir," she said, "I choose to keep it, for it is likewise emblematical of my love for you—it has no beginning."

A SCOTCHMAN having hired himself to a farmer, had a cheese set down before him, that he might help himself. The master said to him, "Sandy, you take a long time to your breakfast." "In troth, master," answered he, "a cheese of this size is nae sae soon eaten as ye may think."

A GENTLEMAN, while bathing at sea, saw his lawyer rise up at his side after a long dive. After exchanging salutations, says he, "By the way, how about Gunter? Have you taken out a warrant against him?" "He is in gaol," replied the lawyer, and dived again. The gentleman thought no more of it, but on getting his account he found: "To consultation at sea, amount the incarceration of Gunter, six and eightpence."

A good story of the Viennese carnival is current in the Austrian capital. At a ball given by the Viennese Choral Society, which is always sure to be so thronged that it is the work of hours to reach the entrance, a member of a well-known financial house hit upon an original but successful mode of conveyance. He arranged with four bearers to carry him through the crowd on a hospital stretcher. Of course, the crowd made way; and great was their amazement when he threw off the covering and jumped out alive and hearty.

A TECTON was recently talking about forecasts in the smoking-room of a Cunard steamer. "Look here," said he, "I tell you vat it is, you petter don't dake no stock in dem weader bredictions. Dose beoble don't know noding. They can't tell no petter as I can." "But, my dear sir," said a person present, "they foretold the storm which we have just encountered." "Vell, dat ish zo," replied the German contemptuously; "but I dell you vat it is, dat shstorm would have come yust de same if it had not been bredicted."

In a lesson in parsing, the sentence, "Man courting in capacity of bliss," &c., the word "courting" came to a young miss of fourteen to parse. She commenced hesitatingly, but got along well enough until she was to tell what it agreed with. Here she stopped short. But as the teacher said, "Very well: what does courting agree with?" Ellen blushed and held down her head. "Ellen, don't you know what courting agrees with?" "Ye—ye—yes, ma'am." "Well, Ellen, why don't you parse that word?" Blushing still more and stammering, Ellen at last said, "It agrees with all the girls, ma'am!"

A MINISTER with a rather florid complexion went into the shop of a barber, one of his parishioners, to be shaved. The barber was addicted to heavy bouts of drinking, after which his hand was, in consequence, unsteady at his work. In shaving the minister he inflicted a cut sufficiently deep to cover the lower part of his face with blood. The minister turned to the barber and said, in a tone of solemn solemnity, "You see, Thomas, what comes of taking too much drink." "Ay," replied Thomas, with the utmost composure, "it makes the skin very tender."

ONE of the most striking characteristics of woman is her cheerful perseverance in looking under the bed for a man. No man in his senses ever looks under the bed for a woman, but there are millions of women in this country who would find it quite impossible to sleep in any bed under which they had not previously searched for a concealed man. Experience is lost upon them. The average unmarried woman of forty years of age has usually looked under the bed at least 7,500 times, without ever finding the expected man, but she is not in the least discouraged by so long a course of failure; and it would be easy to find women of eighty or ninety years who nightly search for the man whom they have never found.

ORIGIN OF SANDWICHES.—To the memory of "Lord Sandwich" belong the name of that edible. Being, during his administration (as was very usual with him), at a gambling-house, he had, in the fascination of play, for more than

five-and-twenty hours forgotten fatigue and hunger, when suddenly feeling disposed to break his fast, though still riveted to the table, he called to bid some one bring anything that was to be had to eat, which happened to prove a slice of beef and two pieces of bread. Placing them together for the sake of expedition, he devoured them with the greatest relish. The most ecstatic encomiums published his discovery, and giving it his name, bequeathed it as a memento to his country, as one of the most important acts of his administration.

DIRECTIONS CONCERNING FAINTING.—Never faint when you are alone. Always select some good opportunity. The more persons there are about you, the more successful will be your fit. A friend's house, when there is a dinner or evening party going on, is far from a bad opportunity. Never faint more than once in the same evening, as there may be a falling-off in the sympathy on the second experiment. A woman should not only faint well, but be above suspicion. Be very careful, therefore, never to risk a faint unless you have some object in view—such as going out of town, or a new dress, or a box at the opera, or being taken to some *fête*, or any other little caprice which your husband may have obstinately refused you. In such cases, hysterics are sometimes justifiable.

THE MISTRESS.—The best household mistress is the woman who has a practical knowledge of house-hold duties. A knowledge of cookery will enable her to point out to inefficient cooks the cause of mistakes and failure; and she should not only know how things should look and taste when sent to table, but be able to judge of and choose well every kind of provision. It will not be easy for cooks to impose on a lady who knows exactly how much of every ingredient is requisite for each dish, and who is able to estimate the quantity of food required daily for her household. It may not in all circumstances be necessary for a lady to exercise her knowledge in these matters, and if she has a cook who has proved herself trustworthy, she will do well to delegate large powers to her; but it is obvious that to judge the skill and honesty of her cook the lady must possess the knowledge indicated.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Antonelli will case is to be re-opened.

CHIOS has been again visited by an earthquake.

SIR A. T. GALT has returned to London from Paris.

THE coronation of the Czar is fixed for August.

AN outrageous kidnapping case has occurred in Switzerland.

THE Government have released five suspects from Limerick jail.

TORONTO University four-oared crew has accepted a challenge from Cornell.

THE leaders of the Korean rebellion have been quartered.

A FERRIBLE railroad accident has occurred near Bismarck, Dakota.

MISS MACKAY, the American heiress, is to marry Don Philippe de Bourbon.

THE Czar has spared the lives of the five Nihilists in whose behalf Victor Hugo pleaded.

EIGHT hundred Jews were recently expelled from Moscow for not being provided with passports.

THE shed at the Royal Albert dock in London was burned on Saturday week, it is supposed by Fenians.

THE Greek Minister to London, M. Germain, has been recalled by the new Cabinet at Athens.

A SHOEMAKER named Etienne Geuest was murdered on Saturday week in St. Sauveur, Quebec, by a gang of rowdies.

THE vote for the demolition of the Tuileries was carried by a large majority of the French Chamber of Deputies.

THE Pacific Mills at Lawrence, Mass., were shut down indefinitely last week. Operatives are to be brought from England.

THE Marquis of Huntly, who surrendered on a charge of fraud, was released on bail, but re-arrested on two warrants on leaving the Court.

A BERLIN despatch says Bismarck's resignation is again talked of, on account of the rejection of the tobacco bill by the Economic Council.

AN influentially signed petition has been addressed to Messrs. Moody and Sank-y: asking them to spend a year in London in Evangelical work.

COLONEL BURNABY, of Khiva fame, crossed the English Channel in a balloon, starting from Dover and landing some five miles south of Boulogne.

THE motion for an additional annuity of £10,000 to Prince Leopold was carried in the Commons after the usual opposition by a vote of 387 to 42.

A DESPATCH from St. John's, Nfld., says two steamers and nine sailing vessels, with crews numbering upwards of 1,200 men, are fast in the ice at the mouth of the harbor.

A RATE collector named Franford has been dangerously shot while driving to church near Clonmel, and police sub-inspector Doherty was fatally shot in a street fight at Tobereurry.