

THE WARNING.

The hand of Death is on my feeble frame,
But painless is its dreaded touch, and all
Content, I reverently, meekly claim
A haven, safe from sin and sorrow's thrall,
When Christ shall catch me from the clasp of Death
And bear me home. My frail and feeble frame
Has borne the brunt, the fierce and hostile breath
Of many storms upon life's ways,—but hark!
The welcome floating from the Harbour fair,
Outsends the waves upon the sea of care.

I am so old, so very old, and yet
To-night, when gazing at the sunset o'er
A wilderness of domes and spires, that meet
The heavy, purple, gold-lined clouds before
Me piled athwart the sky, a sudden change
Came o'er the scene. I thought that all the vast
And crowded city, with its many range
Of buildings, dim, and dusty air, had passed
Away, and where the sun-brown walls had been,
There fields in bloom, and forests clothed in green.

Then by the open window, looking in,
And gazing at me in his loving way,
My husband stood, the while with jovial din
The birds above pealed out their merry lay.
At first a tremor thrilled my worn-out frame,
When I beheld my Harry standing near,
But, as I heard his voice repeat my name,
His tender accents banished every fear,
And, though he met his death at Lundy's Lane,
To-night I know he came to me again.

"I come," his tones were low and wondrous sweet,
"To tell you that we soon will meet again,
Where bending angels bow at Jesus' feet
To swell the triumph of his holy train!"
And then the glow of sunset seemed to bear
Away his form upon its radiant breast,
And softly sighing on the twilight air,
A warbled whisper wafted: "There is rest,
And joy, and pleasure, unalloyed for thee,
Whenever thy weary spirit is set free."

I am so old, so very old, and yet
To-night I feel no fear of Death, although
I'm sure my star of life has nearly set.
The warning I this night received, I know
Foretells the end of all my earthly grief,
And speaks of never ending joy above.
Farewell, dear friends, my time with you is brief,
For now I hear on high the song of love
From angel voices in the starry dome,
That come to wait me to my Heavenly home.

Stayner, Ont.

C. E. JAKKWAY.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

TORONTO CELEBRITIES.—This page is devoted to a series of sketchy likenesses of notable men of the Queen City whom every Torontonians will recognize. Next week we shall complete the group.

VOYAGE OF THE JEANNETTE.—Particular interest attaches to the Arctic voyage of this vessel which lately sailed from San Francisco as seen in our sketch. The expedition was fitted out by James Gordon Bennett, of the New York Herald, who bears the whole expense, and such precautions have been taken as warrant the hope that she will succeed in her arduous undertaking.

THE GREAT TYNE RACE.—In connection with the return of Hanlan and his enthusiastic reception in his native city, we have thought our readers would be pleased with a view of the great race on the Tyne, in which Hanlan beat Elliott, acquired the championship of the world, brought away the Sportsman's challenge cup, and deserved the honors which he received at New-York and Toronto.

THE Q. M. O. & O. RAILWAY.—In describing the magnificent cars of this railway, which accompanied an engraving of the same last week, due honor should have been paid to Messrs. C. A. Scott, General Superintendent Western Division, and C. A. Stark, General Freight and Passenger Agent. It is mainly due to these two gentlemen that the road is maintained in such excellent order as to merit the reputation of being inferior in management to no line in the country.

METROPOLITAN REGATTA ON THE HUDSON.—These races were remarkable specially for the four-oared (collegiate) shell race between Columbia and Wesleyan. The Columbia rigged false wash-boards on their boat, and Wesleyan did not, to which fact she probably owed the loss of the race. The two boats got off well together, and for a mile the race was as pretty and close as was ever seen, one bow appearing to the front for a second and then the other, and neither gaining more than a few feet on the other at any time. The form of both crews was admirable, and both showed conscientious work and much practice. From the start, however, wave after wave had washed into the Wesleyan boat, until, when off the wharf at the foot of One-Hundred-and-Fifty-second Street, they had made her so weary that, after a pretty spurt that sent her nearly half a length of Columbia, her crew stopped rowing, as shown in our illustration, and Columbia, protected by the false wash-boards, pulled leisurely to the finish, and over the line, winning the race in 10.12½. The Wesleyan boys were soon ashore, where they gave a hearty greeting to their victorious opponents.

FROM THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

The past week has been one of hard work, though it commenced with a pleasure to many who had not previously had the honor of seeing and being presented to His Excellency the Governor-General and his royal wife the Princess Louise.

Friday, the 11th inst., was the day His Excellency was pleased to choose as that on which he would receive the address of welcome from both Houses. As a consequence the Houses met at 3 o'clock on that afternoon and adjourned during

pleasure. In the Council the ancient and honorable members appeared in official costume, that is Queen's Counsel's coats, white ties and lavender kids. On the benches on each side of the enclosure, within which is the sacred ground called the "floor of the House," were seated the beauty and fashion of Quebec, all dressed in the newest and most gorgeous costumes.

And here let me state that Her Royal Highness might with truth have remarked on the comparison of the beauty of the ladies who were present on the opening of the Dominion Parliament. Quebec has always been famous for the beauty of its women (no offence in using the word: one never sees the word "lady" in the Bible). I never heard that claim being made for Ottawa.

In the House of Assembly, on the evening previous, Mr. Robertson had asked the Premier in what costume the members were expected to appear. In reply Mr. Joly said he had neglected to ask the Governor-General, but he supposed morning costume with black coats, not swallow-tails, would be the correct thing. The following afternoon at 3 o'clock every member was in his seat, and many a member had on him an air of restraint arising from the black coats; one unfortunate, or perhaps careless member, appeared in the same suit he has worn since the opening of the session, a pale washed out blue in colour. They all sat waiting till half-past three, the hour fixed, the Usher of the Black Rod entered, informally, that is without the three knocks and the three obeisances, and having whispered something in Mr. Joly's ear, retired, then Mr. Joly informed the Speaker that the Governor-General had arrived, and then the members trooped in and occupied the ridiculous position allotted to them on all occasions when they appear in the Upper House, that is outside the rails facing the Throne. There they stood huddled together like a flock of sheep in a pen, while the Speaker, the two clerks and the Sergeant-at-Arms entered the sacred enclosure and joined the President, three clerks and Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislative Council, the Usher of the Black Rod standing between them.

The Governor-General and the Princess Louise then entered the chamber and stood on the Throne dais, and the address was read, in English by the Hon. Mr. Starnes, President of the Council, and in French by the Hon. Mr. Turcotte, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly. His Excellency having read his reply in both languages, then intimated to Mr. Starnes that he would be glad to receive the respects of the members of his House, whereupon the ancient and honorable members were severally presented, made a couple of bows and returned to their places. Then the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly was presented, and an awkward pause ensued, at the cause of which His Excellency and Her Royal Highness could scarcely conceal a smile.

The cause was this: while the members of the Council were being presented, the members of the Assembly looking on became frightened at their having to do the same, and many of them left the chamber at a remarkably undignified pace, and their going out prevented Mr. Joly and Mr. Chapleau from getting to the front for some little time.

In a few seconds, however, they succeeded in struggling through, and arm-in-arm the Premier and the leader of the Opposition walked up to the Throne, made their bows and walked out, and then en queue the members followed, made their bows in every variety of fashion and style, and followed their leaders.

The presentation over, the Governor-General and the Princess departed in the same state as they had arrived, that is, escorted by a troop of lancers and received at the entrance by a company of B Battery.

On the return of the members of the House the Speaker commenced to read the reply the Governor-General himself had handed to him, but was met with cries of "dispende," and he desisted and the House proceeded to business.

The subject of discussion on that afternoon was the proposition to expunge from the records of the House the entry of the vote of censure passed on Mr. Joly in February, 1878. The debate was carried on in moderation, and on the Opposition showing how dangerous a precedent it would be, Mr. Joly stated he would be satisfied with the insertion of the words for the use of which he had been censured. Then took place a remarkable occurrence. At the suggestion of Mr. Irvine, the Speaker had already ruled out of order a motion to do that very thing, and after all, at the suggestion of the same member, he had to put the same motion to the House and declare it carried.

On Monday, after a short discussion, a special committee was appointed to enquire into Mr. Turcotte's charges against the Government for having transferred their claims, \$17,000, on a property near Quebec, called the Notre Dame des Anges farm, for \$4,500 to the brother-in-law of Mr. Joly, one Hammond Gowen.

The Committee has commenced its sittings and is now taking evidence.

SELF-CONTROL.—What we can do with the more mechanical habits of life we can also do with the moral nature. The irritable and impatient can, if they will, learn calmness and patience; the fretful can be cheerful, the brooding open-hearted, the passionate can tame down those wild beasts within their hearts, and the jealous can become less selfish, and learn self-denial and consideration for the good of others.

MUSICAL.

On Thursday evening, the 17th instant, the second grand promenade concert conducted by Dr. MacLagan, took place at the Victoria Skating-Rink where a far larger audience than on the first of these concerts had assembled to listen to the pleasing voice of the American prima donna, Miss Gertrude Franklin, whose services had been again secured by the management.

After the orchestra had played that ever-pleasing waltz "Morgenblatter" by Strauss, in a very creditable style, Miss Franklin sang a concert air with variations, by Proch, and received well-merited applause which brought forth "Coming Through the Rye," as an encore.

Her singing "I Love my Love," by Pinsuti, created enthusiasm, and Miss Franklin reappeared with that old and ever new song, "Home, Sweet Home."

A selection from "Dinorah," by Meyerbeer, was her last song on the programme. On this like on previous occasions, the fair lady had to respond, and sang "The Last Rose of Summer" with very good effect.

We cannot but say that our good opinion of Miss Franklin and which we expressed in our issue of the 5th inst., was fully confirmed on Thursday night, and it was quite obvious that the prima donna has gained many admirers.

Those who can appreciate orchestral music must have been pleased to see the different instruments in able hands, which, with a true regard to the principles of a good musician, brought out in fullness and clearness what our old masters want to convey to us. This feature was particularly noticeable in the rendition of an andante from symphony in E flat by Haydn, in which the solos of the violin, clarinette and flute, as well as the cornet had their prominent parts.

But while we give due credit to all good performers we should like to see those who played the bass that evening pay a little more attention to their conductor, who experienced a difficulty on several occasions in keeping the playing in harmony. Not only that the effect of the *toute ensemble* would have been greater, but good time belongs to the musical art.

That these concerts are becoming more popular we had a proof of this time, as nearly every reserved seat was taken by an appreciative hearer. As to the programme itself, we hope to be allowed to say a word or two. The management overlooked to keep in view a variety of vocal music by different singers, which fact was especially noticeable among those who are only fond of singing, but who do not like to hear one and the same singer during the whole evening, particularly when only three weeks have elapsed since the same voice was listened to.

Had this point been kept in sight, the management, no doubt, would have met with a still larger pecuniary success, as many concert-goers were kept out of the Rink by the apparent lack of variety in the programme.

VARIETIES.

A FATHERLY PRINCE.—The Prince of Wales, who used often when a boy to be separated by court etiquette from his father and mother, insists as an imperative rule of his household, when his boys are at home, that whenever they wish to go to their parents they shall be allowed to do so. The lads run in to see their father at times when they are least expected, as at semi-official and business audiences in Marlborough House. He permits them to linger about him in the way affectionate boys will about a father, without regard to royal precedent.

VEGETABLE INSTINCT.—If a pail of water be placed within six inches of either side of the stem of a pumpkin or vegetable marrow, it will in the course of the night approach it, and will be found in the morning with one of the leaves on the water. If a prop be placed within six inches of a young convolvulus, or scarlet-runner, it will find it, although the prop may be shifted daily. If after it has twined some distance up the prop, it be unwound and twined in the opposite direction, it will return to its original position, or die in the attempt; yet, notwithstanding, if two of the plants grow near to each other, and have no stake around which they can entwine, one of them will alter the direction of the spiral, and they will twine around each other.

TRUE GENIUS.—Downright hard work is essential to success in anything that is worth doing in the world. No native ability relieves a man from the necessity of earnest and persistent application to whatever he undertakes, if he would be efficient in his endeavours. This is as true for men of brilliant genius as for those of moderate capabilities. Indeed, it is commonly recognized by them more readily than by inferior minds. "The fact is," says Ruskin, "that a man of genius is always far more ready to work than any other people, and gets so much more good from the work that he does, and is often so little conscious of the inherent divinity in himself, that he is very apt to inscribe all his capacity to his work, and to tell those who ask how he came to be what he is: 'If I am anything, which I much doubt, I made myself so merely by labor.' So if a man thinks he has genius in one direction or another he will best prove it by working hard and persistently in anything he undertakes in that direction. His genius will prompt him to labor, not relieve him from labor.

ARTISTIC.

The statue of Victor Emmanuel, to be erected in Turin, will rest on a pedestal of four Doric pillars, with symbolic figures.

The city of Paris has just purchased from Bartholdi the model of his gigantic Lion of Belfort, which was seen at the French Exhibition last year.

M. FERRARI, the young artist who took the first prize for sculpture at the Paris Salon this year, sold his group, "A Gladiator playing with a Panther," to the municipality for 6,000 francs. It is to be cast in bronze and set up in some public place.

In the drawing-room of Boughton, the London artist, is a lily painted on the mirror over the mantel, and so charming is it in its decorative effect that one would never suspect it had been put there by the host as a makeshift to hide a huge crack caused by the heat of a lamp.

A NEW porch, in the Ionic style, has just been discovered at Olympia, and will at once be unearthed. The head of one of the tympanum statues has also been found, and a metope representing the struggle of Hercules with the Amazons.

THE Imperial Museum at Vienna has lately become possessed of some of the instruments used by Australian savages to induce their gods to give them rain. These are small lance-shaped pieces of wood smeared with red ochre and rudely engraved. They are used in mystical ceremonies, attended with incantations.

ROSA BONHEUR is now a little stout lady of masculine appearance; her hair is grey in places, and parted on the side; and she has bright black eyes, strongly-marked features, and a wonderfully resolute mouth. She wears a plain black silk skirt, with a vest and jacket of black velvet, and white linen collar and cuffs.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY has created Arthur Sullivan a Musical Bachelor.

MICHAEL LINDSAY, of Stockton-on-Tees, England, is receiving praise for his fiddles, into which he has introduced some changes in shape.

HENRY IRVING is giving several different plays each week at the London Lyceum, and the result of this policy is crowded houses and average receipts of \$7,000 per week.

WILHELM has returned to New York from his projected trip to California. He intends to stay this summer in New York, and is going to play in Saratoga twice.

A WIESBADEN hotel-keeper has recently been paying delicate attention to the Abbe Lisa. He was so considerate as to place a piano in the musician's bath-room.

M. SARCEY, the French dramatic critic, laments that London has no place to which play-goers can go when the theatres are closed to talk over the performance.

MR. LESTER WALLACK'S engagement at the California Theatre has proved a total failure. The attendance has been small, his reception cold, and his receipts far below the expenses.

SINCE its arrival at London the Comedie-Francaise has played seven times a week, and each day a different piece. Before returning to Paris on July 15, it will have played forty-two different pieces. It is safe to say that there is not another troupe in the world that could do as much in the course of six weeks.

COUNT REBERN, the Lord Chamberlain of the Emperor of Germany, has just been created Prince. He is a distinguished musician, who has written more than one opera and composed a great deal of highly meritorious chamber music. The new Prince is now seventy-seven years old, and has no son to succeed to his honors.

It is said that Aimée has recently become interested in two theatres—one at Brussels and one at Rouen—and that, if she meets any success at all in the management, she will never return to America. At any rate, she will remain in Europe until she has definitely determined whether or not she can make her theatres thrive, and that may take considerable time.

LITERARY.

LORD LENOX remembers that the poet Byron used to pronounce his own name Byron.

BURNS wrote three versions of his song "The Banks o' Doon" before he finally suited himself.

LONGFELLOW writes to an inquirer:—"The 'Golden Legend' is founded upon a German story of the Middle Ages, written by Hartman von Aue."

THE daughter of the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," Miss Georgiana M. Craig, is about to publish a novel in three volumes, entitled "Remorse."

P. W. JOYCE, LL.D., has written a grammar of the Irish language for the use of schools in Ireland. It is mentioned with regret by the London literary papers that the Irish language is fast dying out. Societies have been organized for its preservation.

OSCAR, the poetic King of Sweden, has written a book on Free Masonry, in which he seeks to defend and support that by quotations from the Bible. It is not to be published until authorized versions in German, English, French and Italian are in readiness.

HUMOROUS.

LITERARY acquisitions — Books borrowed and never returned.

WHAT is the riddle of riddles? Life, for we all have to give it up.

"THE poor ye have with you always," but the rich go away in summer time.

GOOD resolutions, like a squalling baby at church, should always be carried out.

SPELL "pupils" backward, and you will discover the nature of many a one among them.

"PEOPLE never cough after taking my medicine," advertises a doctor. Is it so fatal as that?

SEASIDE mosquitoes are now looking over the hotel registers to see what rooms are taken.

THE hum of a tea-kettle that is paid for is far more beautiful than an operatic air on a piano that is not.

How rapidly, says the Burlington Hawkeye, a man loses all interest in politics and national finance when he shuts a door on his own thumb!

IN a letter to a friend a young lady states that she is not engaged, but she sees a cloud above the horizon about as large as a man's hand!

A POET in the Whitehall Times exclaims: "I am haunted, wretchedly haunted, by the dripping of the rain." We would advise new whingles as a remedy.