THOUGHTS IN SADNESS.

While sorrowfully bewailing many inevitable things, completion comes and rounds off the rugged structure of our thoughts, and we begin to look forward with an easier heart, trusting and preparing for some noteworthy decision. As yet, in ruminating on probable chances, nothing occurred to us of so plausible a front as that w might eagerly move forward to an amicable position. The winter was still regnant, and although varied days succeeded one another, out of splenetic mournfulness and sad laughter there was generated an utterly silent modiness ; shades of dreaminess hovered near, though health was far from illness. Yet if a social posi-tion be rotten in its tendencies, can even con-tinued submission make it delightful i A time waits for our energies, to snatch for us the pre-cious hours of watchful care, summer freshness tolerates no miserable regularity. The first taste then of sacred liberty will be sweetened by the erquisite consciousness of having no restrained and daily motions to perform, and though in settling into something liberal and promising, we may adopt regular affairs, surely a restless period is now not distant. Called from a value-less work of easy subjection, we will perceive a comething of abisetungs a bitter tests of humil something of abjectness, a bitter taste of humil-ity will be in the mouth. Freed from the severely rude dignities of precedence, taken never again for one of a series, but alone—so shall we proceed unto a reputation. Whether in the coming years, blissful obscurity will heal our tossing turbulence, or whether forced fame and greatness will invite us to unrest, we can-not determine; but come what may, it is in-fallibly certain, that from henceforth we must refuse to despair, and that in all cases of all grades never to acknowledge the supremacy of appearances, but to direct loss into placid gain, to heed no false murmurs of foes, but to be grandly lifted up unto soberness, unto industri-

grandry integ up unto soberness, unto industri-ous knowledge of all life. Hitherto the sad reality of strife has not come sufficiently home to us; we have dallied or spent the years according as they were given, and lately we have used them foolishly, deeming them of paltry concern, and fit for little work. Comes now upon us the awful form of in-dependence, which some have encountered much earlier than this, which we meet only now by reason of hard circumstances. The responsi-bility of working and of supporting ourselves is sufficient to impress us deeply and awfully with what opens up before us. Yet why fear, though we cannot turn back ? Why reckon up days in single succession or the loneliness of long periods ? Chained, we repeat merely the same tale as of the past, besides proving endurances indeed accounted intolerable. Of a surety it may happen that regret at harshness will ensue ; such a feeling comes natural at first, but perseverance admits of no shuffling and stubborn activity will force the issues upon our hesitation. There is nothing inviting in the drear nature of bare as-sertion; we have unfolded no prospects whatserior, we have unoided no prospects what-soever; our anticipations range indefinitely through all things, one fact alone can be grasped, namely, liberty's repudiation of slavery. Beyond that all is unsettled and improbable, many contingencies may arise, things impos-sible to foretell at this moment—things furious, things pleasant—we do not aspire to learn the things pleasant—we do not aspire to learn the future. Let us remark that had we no cause for future these propositions, we would not have made such ventures ; but what with cause and crisis, with visions of nothingness and tool-working, we are stung into silent remonstrance, and so come to protest more audibly. Ineffectual will the summer be if we fail to signalize it by perform-ing that of import which will ensure us, at least, if not what we aim at, at all events, the one piece of luck of-no return to similar trials. Strengthened by local features and hopeful as to the ultimate tendency of the matter, we abide in

quiet patience awaiting the final day. The ideal then is blessed, but to go forth in loneliness of heart seeking for something better than the present, is a task full of doubt, suffering and privation. There is much to awaken anxiety when we thoughtfully glance over the echeme, but at every step we are confronted with grim foes, and the aimless wandering that obtains for itself no hopeful change but darkness and shadows of despair. Terrible crisis that it is! A stranger in a strange land, single and per-plexed, viewing the life of one bereft of fame as that of useless, unprofitable work. What are we to do? Continually are we smitten by these solemn thoughts, waxing more desperate, imploring aid in silence, seeing time slip away and ourselves merely drifting on its tide. If to con-sent means but the abolition of our healthy expectation, how vile will it be to concur in the long-standing grievance? If to depart urgeth new terrors on us, how rash will it be to push wildly out to sea and trust the tempest? The case is hard, and in no wise lessened, nor do we mitigate a single item; the gravity of the crisis is such that we tremble when we observe the Who, continuance of the old brutal system. Who, indeed, shall be lifted into hope if he be gloomy without cessation ? O, dumb agony that this is ! O, endless folly and negligence ! If this be a disease, let it be removed, and be we restored to more perfect health ! Sameness we are victims of, in that we obtain no thanks for submission to thee. Oblivion, thou art an enemy, if only to retort on us with open teaching. Misery intensified, only youth redeems us from the curse of connivance. To be placid still-to wait in-dignantly in deep anger, while the year matures more nobly-such is our portion. And this shall be for us to attend to; then if nething

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reasonable, worthy, or changeable turn up, let us cast ourselves to the winds, unprison our-selves wheresoever we may, but never return to those who have blasted the excellence of a fair beginning.

Prosaic heaviness consumes us and "sharp distress" is agonising-still move the days and we also ; but of this miserable posture cometh no change. To be useful-this we earnestly ex-pect and had looked for in spite of adverse things; but to be nominally useless is too strain-ing, too severe a hardship at a responsible age and we cannot but feel that after such lengthiness of viewless doings, we should be permitted to attain a more blissful repose. Let it be remembered that though work in its fullest sense looms up formidably before us, we must attend to the remuneration and significance of labour. Irksome is the observed dulness of men's life days; untroubled the faithfulness of their occupation-years are accumulated in service, and yet how little used are we to the hard severity. To begin thus youthfully to be hardened, in giving up the delicate excellence of fantastic dreams falleth to the lot of a toiler; though not drifting, he is borne onward with the measured strength of the Reaper. The pain comes, not in the work itself but in the emptiness thereof ; the unprofitable usages of formality; the confinement of the would-be joyful time sower. With regard to our own case, it is galling exceedingly, to behold an endless succession of hard-featured weeks ; to be deadened and revived, destroyed and resuscitated, and this in rising and falling movements and O, to be so incommoded is worse. In my opinion the evil that lies in clerkship is darker than as we picture it here; better to be hurled forth to the rudeness of the world than to be buffetted in a corner and quelled forever in remonstrance. The sorrow waxes indescribably eternal and excruciating; the heart is full of grief, and is abandoned in its woefulness; nothing either to cheer or to encourage ascends the sky before us. Repining is both convenient and inconvenient in a late season ; but to conquer these agonies is impossible, unless we cut away with firm hand the noxious weeds and so escape whole.

Intolerable is inaction at such an hour as this; to choose is less difficult than before, but to settle is the great question of dispute. True, the first stages of this matter are slow and of forced movement; but how else may we approach an easier position? The first burden is taken away, the pathway is clear and now whether aught meritorious shall roll from out the mysterious volume of future days, we ask and desire a response. The event happens when it is not so profitable as if summer were with us and fatigue assured. Yet it is hard to procure a solution if we must take into account niceties and particulars, and it is by no means remote; the occurrence of an independent era, so that we are troubled with the menace of a movement should anything repressive thwart us. Compli cated, too, appear all the indications and actions of a possible future that the mixed fortune that lies in all unseen matters links likewise here. The true definition of ease is not found in the city, but where men toil least of all; as we go into the wilds we must enter a peaceful solitude, perchance of heart, but also of person. Ex cluded from the noise of the many, and repos-ing hermit-like in a forgotten retreat far from the busy plodding world, who would not linger out the days of his sojourning and "bring his white hairs unto a quiet grave ?"

Ah ! we are blinded by youth, by the desire for money and not for pure freedom, hence our infelicitous lodging. Stand we but two months more and call this a farewall; abide we within bounds during the last portions of the dying year, then, though assenting to the rule of serfship and manfully confessing our too highly praised season of imaginative splendour, we may depart, not as was projected, into the scenes of half-wearied attempts to prevail ultimately, but where, by relinquishing this terrible implement of thought, we may securely provide for our-selves, primarily and finally; where we may in a full existence prove the force of understanding, and fulfilling all doings, and grow into useful-ness to all and entirely unto ourselves. Clears the sky, but life is doomed to be quiet and our subkiness finds no convenient renore

and our sulkiness finds no convenient repose. Moving, ever moving are we, and desirous of paid energies, and less forward as to indolence. Novelty, though least seen ; attention, though at present least assured, bring at least with them the pleasing feature of independence in toil, which once made fast, nobler heights may be looked to. Thus is it in men that they consent on condition to accomplish their duties, all reasonably, but the day of deceit reveals only harsh-ness and regret. Duration is one enemy, how-ever ; dullness another, and the third is not wanting in conservatism, which denies assis-tance in a waiting time. So hopeful were we, that we had expected in some plausible way to depart vaguely from this accustomed place; to drown all memories of the past in new acts of of the future; to be emancipated from the long day of the clerk; to work under a fair sky, doubting least of all the feebleness of the body. To change now were but to evoke disorder, if not deeper sentiments; for though it is manifest to any, that such a condition (namely, where subjection is joined to nothing gain) is most enervating; to propose a second period of employment would stamp the liberality of the wild work and render us more truly impotent. To be lifted into incipient joys we must not disdain the gleam of sufficiency-we must essay the whole problem at all events for a trial time, and grudge not so commonplace and harmless a acane. It is better to be improved than to de-

scend from on high to low things-more excel lent to have life freed from imaginary fears of man's evil intentions. If a man be set against us we have a remedy; we need not regard either himself or his thunderings; neither be mindful of his smiles nor frowns; let us do for ouselves in all matters of note or of obscure mention. By waiting, we are sundered ; by proceeding we become resolute and stout-hearted. The end is fixed and faithfully limited ; the beginning being vile, requires cleansing and renewing.

Decided, yet still irresolute, whither shall we flee that the ideal may be realized ? To observe one set of men is painful, for they do but gather during the hours of dullness, and they are condemned to city darkness and confinement, least promising of all. And yet in spite of this, they are neither miserable nor wholly despondent. Again, there are those who are locomotive, and those who work out doors : these last, though undoubtedly healthy, prove heavy physical tasks, and the actual body labour all expended on the soil, and they are not unrewarded. Doctors and priests swarm all over ; there are votaries of almost everything under the sun ; yet where is the choice that we would elect ? where the best thing that we admire and loathe not ? First, we must learn to abide the peculiarities of any pro-fession; next we must industriously exert our forces so as to maintain ourselves cheerfully and lastly, we must utilise all our time to the utmost advantage. Naturally erratic, how im possible is it that we should participate in the feelings of the life-long seeker and grounded eclectic ; how futile to derive any ordinary com-fort from the maxims of the false system we now unfold ! Liberty, after two more months of vagrant thinking, must arrive, though too long deferred, and the ignoble policy of flat submission, exploded in its prime, will have disap-peared. Then how unworthy of our desires will we be if we do not build up such an enduring edifice of future repose as will lessen perceptibly the wild ravings of these nondescript times. Comfortless will become the tendency of the ex-pected life if, when we have leisure to deliberate, we do not grasp for ourselves the luxury of a preferable settlement. Discipline must arouse and drill our dormant follies and train them into fascinating strength, or we will surely fall into horrible confusion and lasting disorder. O, may something flit across our path more serenely charming than this insipid dreaminess and sour philosophy! We would be greater than our doubts, but we doubt too severely to be sound. ITHURIEL.

EDUCATION .--- Many an unwise parent labours hard and lives sparingly all his life for the pur-pose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim ; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim, and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to laws which govern man, and you have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Paper to hand. Thanks. Correct solution received of Problem No. 272. T. S., St. Andrews, Manitoba.---Many thanks for the roblem. Your solution of Problem No. 270 is correct also your solution of Problem for Young Players No 267.

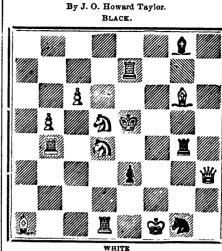
E. D. W., Sherbrooke, P.Q.—In Problem No. 271 the Black King should be on his 41h sq. The Queen on this diagram is white. We give the author's solution below in three moves.

E. H., Montreal.—Solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 269. Correct.

We see from the Scotch papers that the members of the Glasgow Chees Club have purchased a challenge cup, and that they have made arrangements for a tour-ney for the purpose of determining the first holder of their trophy. The tourney will be open to any player resident in the West of Scotland. It is stipulated that the cup shall become the absolute property of any player who shall hold it for two successive years. Our object in calling attention to this is to show the interest taken in the game in the old country, and at the same time to urge on our Canadian amateurs the pro-priety of following so excellent an example. We have on previous occasions spoken of the advan-tages of our having, in Canada, some object of value as a prize, which might be annually contested for by our players, and it is evident from what we have stated above that the method is one which is not neglected in every place where the game is practised. Prizes of a money value must, we think, be objected to in the future by all who desire that chers should not be associated with anything that would savour in the least of gambling, and a trophy which might remain con-nected with an association or club for several years kefore it became the absolute property of some for-tunate competit, would in this respect, we imagine, be open to no objection.

It is currently reported that Captain Mackenzie, who for the last two weeks has been in Boston, has nearly, if not quite, completed arrangements in that diy of a business and social nature which will compel him to make Boston his residence for the present. We have no direct information on the subject.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

The City of London Club's annual dinner took place recently, under the presidency of Mr. Gastineau, for the third time president of the clab. It was, as usual, a



PROBLEM No. 273.

White to play and mate in two moves

Notwithstanding that the following game and accom-panying remarks have appeared in a large number of Chess Columns on both sides of the Atlantic, we are in-duced to insert them in our own this week, because we feel sure that every chessplayer will be glad to have a copy of them as they form an important part of the history of chess during the last fifty years. They appeared originally, we are informed, in the Household Chess Magazine of Manchester, England.

GAME 403RD.

GAME 403RD. "We give below the first game on record of the Evans Gambit, which was played at Brugge, between the ingenious inventor, Capt. Evans, and Mr. M'Donnell, the celebrated English champion of the per od. It was played in 1833, and it is said that the idea of the more, which forms the gambit, was first suggested to him in this identical game. Capt. Evans gave it the name of the wing' gambit, but it afferwar is took, by custom, the name of Evans' gambit, after its illustrious fonnder. It appears that, when at a subsequent period M'Donnell played the Evans gambit against La Bourdonnais, the celebrated French champion, that discreet chessmatter, after having been defeated in a tew games, retired to his study for several days for the purpose of examining this new and invincible opening." White.—(Capt. Evans.) Black.—(Mr. M'Donnell.) Wh

nite.—(Capt. Evans.)	Black(Mr. M'Donnell,
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. Kt to K B 3	2. Kt to Q B 3
3. B to B 4	3. B to B 4
4. Castles	4. P to Q 3
5. P to Q Kt 4	5. B takes P
6. P to B 3	6. B to R 4
7. P to Q 4	7. B to Kt 5
8. Q to Kt 3	8. Q to Q 2
9. Kt to Kt 5 (a)	9. Kt to Q sq (b)
0. P takes P	10. P takes P
1. B to R 3	11. Kt to R 3
2. P to B 3	12. B to Kt 3 (ch)
3. K to R sq	13. B to K R 4
4. R to Q 89	14. Q to B sq
5. R takes Kt (ch)	15. Q takes R
6. Kt takes B P (c)	16. Q to R 5 (d)
7. Q to Kt 5 (ch)	17. P to B 3
8. Q takes K P (ch)	1c. K to Q 2
9. Q to K 6 (ch)	19. K to B 2
0. B to Q 6 mate	

NOTES.

(a) Taking the Kt P with Q would have been bad

play.
(b) K Kt to R 3 would have been safer.
(c) This is very ingeniously conceived, for if Black makes the very obvious move of Kt takes Kt, and which 99 players out of 100 would have done, White would check with B at Kt 5, and mate in two moves; and if Black plays B takes Kt instead, White plays B takes B and also mates in two.
(d) This looks threatening, but Q to B 3 would have been safer.

SOLUTIONS

Solution of	Problem No. 271.		
In the diagram the K on Black's King's 4 square should e Black instead of White.			
WHITE. 1. R to Kt 4	BLACK. 1. P takes R (a)		
2. Q takes P (ch) 3. B mates	2. K to Q 5		

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 269. BLACK.

WHITE. 1. Q to K B 8 2. Mates accordingly. 1. Any move.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS, No. 270.

b

(For the Canadian Illustrated News.) By Thomas Sinclair, St. Andrews, Manitoba.)

White.	Black.
K at Q R sq	K at K 4
RatQ7	Rat K 8
BatQR 5	Bat Q Kt 8
Bat K 8	Krat Q8
Kt at Q S	Pawns at
Pawns at Q 2.	Q B 4 and
K Kt 2 and 5	K B 4
White to play and mate	in three moves.

NIGHT-CAPS.

A well-known London doctor writes as follows to a morning paper, in reply to an American physician, who, in order to induce sleep, recommends half a tumbler or a tumbler full of one of the lighter French red wines, either Claret or Burgundy, before going to bed : "I am quite willing to allow that such a 'night-cap,' should it effect the desired end, is better than any drug or chemical, and yet is not without objection. I have been in the habit of using for some time as a soporific, a most ad-mirable and successful 'night-cap,' against which no objection can be raised, and which, in a large number of cases, effects the desired end. Immediately before getting into bed, or better still, when in bed, take a breakfast cup of hot beef ten, that made from half a tea-spoonful of Liebig's Extract (Liebig Company's Extract of Meat) I find to be the best. This soothes and settles the stomach, allays brain excitement and induces sleep."-Morning Post.