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When an answer is required, stamp for return postage must be enclosed.

NOTICE.

ONE of our collectors, who is also authorized to take new subscriptions, will visit the district of St. Hyacinthe next week, and we request our subscribers to be prepared to settle with him.

TEMPERATURE,

as observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THIS WEEK ENDING

June 26th, 1880.				Corresponding week, 1879.			
Max.	Min.	Mean.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	
Mon... 85°	64°	74°	5	Mon... 78°	54°	66°	
Tues.. 72°	64°	69°	5	Tues.. 84°	62°	73°	
Wed.. 74°	51°	62°	5	Wed.. 84°	64°	74°	
Thur.. 70°	55°	62°	5	Thur.. 77°	59°	68°	
Fri... 84°	62°	73°	5	Fri... 89°	60°	74°	5
Sat... 87°	70°	78°	5	Sat... 88°	67°	77°	5
Sun... 85°	70°	77°	5	Sun... 87°	70°	78°	5

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, July 3rd, 1880.

THE QUEBEC NATIONAL REPRESENTATION.

We publish to-day a page engraving illustrative of the great French-Canadian National Festival, at Quebec, on the anniversary of St. Jean Baptiste, the Patron of New France. Very great preparations were made for this festival, and in several respects it was eminently successful. The celebration of divine service on the historical Plains of Abraham, within sight of the spot where a monument marks the scene of Wolfe's death, and the fatal wound of Montcalm, was in itself a spectacle worth witnessing, because it represents an altered state of public feeling which, a hundred years ago, would have been impossible of realization. To see a successor of Laval pronouncing, with uplifted golden crozier, a benediction upon the kneeling multitude on that tufted field, on a calm June morning, was in many respects a more salient sight than that of the murderous delivery of cannon and the wild music of clarions on the same plain, on that sultry September afternoon, over a hundred years ago. And yet the one event was the natural sequel of the other. It seems to us that the rapprochement was not sufficiently adverted to by the speakers at the great banquet on the same evening, the Lieut.-Governor of the Province being the only one who seemed truly inspired by the spirit of the occasion.

In several other respects the celebration was not equal to that which took place in this city in 1874. Old Quebec, somehow, does not seem to have the knack of spectacular exhibitions, although it is the petted city of the Province. Indeed, we fear that it is spoiled in this respect, doing less for itself than it should do, and trading too much on its ancient reputation. A city like Quebec, in many respects the most

interesting in America, should be equal to its opportunities, and progress, instead of remaining quiescent or retrograding.

In regard to the idea of this French National Festival, it must meet with the entire sympathies of all classes. However we may differ from our friends in many points arising out of education, traditions, habits and language, we can sincerely respect their attachment to the old land of their fathers, and their simple allegiance to the best forms of French thought and sentiment. It is a clear case that English language and customs shall completely dominate on this continent by the end of the century, and the French Canadian nationality, as a distinct class, will have to yield to inevitable fate, but, in the meantime, there is a pathetic side to this fidelity of our Canadian friends which must enlist our sincerest respect. We cannot help expressing the belief, however, that he would be the best friend of that race who would make it his mission to convince them gradually of the necessity of assimilating themselves without reserve to the manners and language of the ruling race on this continent. Their religion need not be interfered with, but in every other respect they should cease to be less French-Canadians than Anglo-Americans.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

We publish to-day, on our front page, a portrait of Major-General W. S. HANCOCK, the Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States. We also present an interior view of the Democratic Convention at Cincinnati, where the nomination was made. Mr. ENGLISH, a wealthy and influential citizen of Indiana, received the nomination for the Vice-Presidency. With GARFIELD and ARTHUR, on the one side, and HANCOCK and ENGLISH on the other, the Presidential campaign may be said to have fairly begun, and from this to the first Monday in November little else will occupy the American mind.

We have already given our views of the character and prospects of the Republican standard bearer, and we shall now inquire briefly into the merits and chances of the Democratic leader. In the first place it is clear that not a word can be spoken against the personal qualities of General HANCOCK. He is a gentleman in the fullest sense of the word. His professional record is equally without reproach. Indeed, as a soldier, his standing is exceptionally high, and he is one of the comparatively great soldiers whom the civil war produced. His military soubriquet was "The Superb," and he deserved the compliment. Since the war he has continued in active service, rising to the highest grade, and has been for several years Commandant of the Eastern Division of the army.

It is one of the curses of American politics that a public man must be torn to pieces, and, with all his virtues, Gen. HANCOCK cannot expect to escape. The one incident in his career which his enemies can seize upon is his connection with the hanging of Mrs. SURRATT, and that they will manipulate in order to divert a number of Catholic votes from the General. It is not probable, however, that much success will attend their efforts, as HANCOCK clearly acted on that occasion in obedience to superior orders.

The chief merit of the Democratic candidate, in our estimation, is, that, although a soldier, he thoroughly believes in the subordination of the military to the civil power during times of peace and he acted on that principle, at New Orleans, during very trying times.

The contest will be a very close one, with the chances, as at present seen, slightly in favour of the Democrats.

The enjoyments which the beautiful in nature inspires comes from fair and glorious things. They consist in the activity of the purest faculties; no shadow of sin is on their continuance or their departure; while they are felt they are sacred; when remembered they cost no money; and they are to be had everywhere.

SKETCHES ON THE STRAIT OF BELLE ISLE.

Many fishing stations of the Strait of Belle Isle, along the coast of Labrador, are partially deserted during the winter. The mountains, forests and waterfalls of Labrador are well worth a visit, and the finest salmon are caught in the rivers. Henley and Castle Islands, off Battle Harbour, are twin masses 200 feet high. Harok Bay contains an island of granite, whose masses are thrown into the most fantastic shapes. The outer coast, on the whole, coincides with the popular idea of Labrador; beset by icebergs and exposed to arctic storms, its bluffs are mostly as bare as can be imagined, but ascending the numerous creeks or winding among the inner-most thickets, the most marked change takes place. The heat is frequently great; fine timber and luxuriant vegetation covers the hills, abundance of wild fruits line the shores, and fish and wild animals, birds and mosquitoes, fill every nook with life.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

A Gaspé correspondent in a letter published in the News of the 19th instant, says that the name of Lt.-Col. Fleury Deschambault appears in the Quebec *Almanach* of 1806 and 1807 as Lt.-Gov. of Gaspé. He has apparently been misled by some careless informant, since the Quebec *Almanach* for those two years does not mention Deschambault, or any one else, as Lt.-Gov. of Gaspé. Deschambault was at that time Deputy-Agent of Indian Affairs, and appears to have held the position till his death, which occurred at Montreal on the 24th of July, 1824.

CORVIA.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

It is said that the Marquis of Bute has bought a house on the Mount of Olives, so pleased were he and Lady Bute with their visit to the Holy Land.

"Should a jockey be taken to dine at a club?" is a question that has arisen in consequence of the affirmative idea and act of a distinguished nobleman.

This year dining late has been absolutely abolished, and even the Prince of Wales gives his dinners at 7.30, in order to attend the operas or the theatres.

A REPORT is current that Mr. Arthur Sullivan will, after the forthcoming Leeds Festival, receive the honour of knighthood. The report is very likely correct, as Mr. Sullivan is popular both on the stage and in Court circles.

MARKING the game of billiards by means of electricity is one of the latest novelties and triumphs of science. It will be with great regret that many will hear of the possible extinction of the billiard marker, endeared to them by so many kindred social qualities.

THE rage is for painting the exterior of the London houses a colour which is evidently obtained by mixing mulberries, chocolate, and gingerbread together, and liquifying the result with claret and turpentine. It is very flaunting, very odd, perhaps not altogether disagreeable, but it frightens horses not accustomed to town life.

A PORTRAIT of the Queen in silk upon velvet, worked by Mlle. Julie Giraud, who has already presented M. Grévy and M. Gambetta with similar portraits, is at present on view at the offices of the *Figaro*. It is to be presented to Her Majesty as a mark of the young lady's admiration.

THE Empress of Russia for some weeks before her death was kept in a room which was almost hermetically sealed from the outside atmosphere, and fed, so far as her lungs were concerned, upon an aerated gaseous composition in which, of course, there was more than the usual quantity of ozone. It was only by this means that she was kept alive so long as she has been.

ONE day recently, Mr. Piper, of Altonby, had the contents of his cellar carted down to the Lyne, and with his own hands he smashed all the bottles of port, sherry, and champagne in the bed of the stream, and drew the bung of a keg of whisky, which he emptied into the river. Sir Wilfred Lawson is at last making disciples.

UNDER the title of *Glimpses through the Cannon Smoke*, Mr. Archibald Forbes is about to publish a series of sketches, reprints of articles written in the peaceful intervals which have divided his periods of campaigning. In the autumn of the present year he will go to America, there to deliver lectures on "Royalties whom I have Known."

M. JAVIS, a French balloonist, is about to make an attempt to cross the English Channel in a balloon—of course, weather permitting. No

date has been fixed for the ascent, but although M. Javis, finds his own balloon and takes all the risk, the authorities have agreed to send the aeronaut the meteorological observations which will enable him to select the most suitable time for his voyage. A steamer will accompany the balloon as far as possible, and the ascent will probably be made at Boulogne some time this month.

LORD HARTINGTON is "a careful man." He was, it seems, particularly anxious that the speech he delivered recently with regard to Afghanistan should be exactly and properly reported, and he had an official copy made out and handed to all the representatives of the press in the gallery who chose to take it. He was the more desirous that the authorized version should be given because he felt that anything like a mis-statement as regards the purpose and projects of the Government, if allowed to appear in print, would be likely to do damage to the Administration. Lord Hartington is essentially a careful man.

A NOTABLE figure has been flitting about the clubs and the theatres for the last few days. It is that of Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the *Times*, who is now in London on a holiday. M. Blowitz, who is oddly enough a Servian, and whose knowledge of English is so limited that he is obliged to write in French and have his letters translated, enjoys the distinction of being personally one of the least prepossessing public men of the day, which is saying a great deal; but that he is the ablest foreign correspondent on the London press is indisputable. Whatever exclusive information the *Times* is still able to get, in spite of the keen competition of its penny rivals, comes chiefly through him, as, for instance, the news of the probable appointment of M. Challemeil-Lacour to the French Embassy in London, which took everybody by surprise the other day.

LORD CARNARVON in the House of Lords the other night ventilated a novel scheme of national insurance. His plan is to compel all young men before they marry—that is, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one years—to pay into the Government by regular instalments a sum of £10 in all, in respect of which they shall have an allowance of 8s. per week in time of sickness, and after attaining the age of 70, an allowance of 4s. per week. Should they never be sick, or fail to reach the age of 70, of course they would get none of the money back. There is something in the idea of this to commend itself to right-thinking people; but it could never, we fear, be worked otherwise than as a voluntary scheme. Lord Carnarvon, satisfied with a discussion on the question, withdrew his motion.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY is emphatically a fortunate man. No sooner does he come back from the Cape, whither he went in succession to Lord Chelmsford, after having put the affairs of Cyprus into order, than he is appointed to the post of Quartermaster-General at the Horse Guards. This position, it is said, he will hold until Sir Frederick Haines' time is up in India, and he will then leave Whitehall to take the chief command of our Eastern forces. Next to that of the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, the post is the most valuable open to any English soldier in the service. The salary is more than twice as great as that received by the Prime Minister, and in addition to this there are pleasant palatial residences provided for the Commander-in-Chief on the plains in the cold season and on the hill when the hot weather sets in, so that altogether Sir Garnet is to be congratulated upon his good fortune in securing the appointment at such a comparatively early age.

MR. E. BURNE JONES, the well-known painter, has designed for Mr. Grahame a magnificent piano, which has been on view at the factory of Messrs. Broadwood, the manufacturers. The piano, a grand, is simple almost to primitiveness in its form, and is in colour of a greyish green, relieved around the body by conventional panelling and ornamentation of a darker green, and by circles in which is given the story of Orpheus and Eurydice. In the first circle the two lovers are shown together, while the Thracian singer plays to his love; in the next, Orpheus finds her dying in the forest, bitten by a snake as she fled from the wooing of Aristæus. Another shows Orpheus on his way to Hades, and another presents the three-headed hound Cerberus, a strange beast made up of wolf and dog and snake, and quite unlike the usual commonplace efforts to represent the watch-dog of the Gates of Hades. Passing by others, in which various stages of his progress through the lower world are given, we find him playing before Proserpine and Dis, who listen in charmed delight to his harping, while Eurydice awaits with anxiety the dread permission to depart. On the cover of the piano is painted Dante gazing in dreamy rapture on a vision of Beatrice, and near, on an illuminated scroll, is painted one of the songs in the *Vita Nuova*. On the inside of the cover is represented Venus seated and surrounded by little baby satyrs, with furry ears and tails, who climb about in spreading foliage. The colour in this part of the work is very wonderful.