

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE HUNTING SEASON.

The Autumn hunting season in Canada is aptly represented by our artist, Mr. Scheuer, on the front page. This year game is reported to be quite plentiful, as the state of our markets and the shops of our Italian warehousemen plainly testify. The wisdom of the game laws is evinced more and more every year, and if they continue to be enforced, there is no doubt that the hunting grounds of Canada, so famous for over two centuries, will continue to be the resort of the sportsman and the preserve of the epicure.

BAZAINE'S ACCOMPLICES.

The trial of ex-Marshal Bazaine's accomplices in his escape from the Isle of St. Marguerite, took place at Grasse, Department of the Var, in the first fortnight in September. The accused were Colonel Villette, aide-de-camp of Bazaine; Marchi, governor of the prison; Captain Doineau; Barreau, the prisoner's servant, and four gaolers. Marchi and Barreau were acquitted; Villette and a gaoler were sentenced to six months' imprisonment, Doineau to two months and an under-gaoler to one month.

GUIZOT'S FUNERAL.

The obsequies of this distinguished man took place on the 15th September, at Val Richer, his Norman country seat. Among the numerous assistants was Dean Stanley, of Westminster. The centre of the chateau is occupied by a vestibule looking out on the garden. To the right is a large room used as a library. It was there according to our sketch, that the coffin lay, covered with the mortuary shroud and innumerable floral offerings. At three o'clock, p.m., the doors of the library were opened to all visitors, when the pastor Melon, of Caen, pronounced a religious allocution and recited the prayers for the dead according to the ritual of the French Reform Church. The procession then went across the fields to the cemetery. At four o'clock all was over.

CARLIST PRISONERS.

We may or we may not believe all the stories which have been lately afloat respecting the cruelties practised by Carlists upon their prisoners, but it is certain that such of them as have been captured by the Republicans have been treated with comparative kindness. Our picture represents a group of these, who seem to be resting after their labours and dangers, and to whom a pretty senorita is offering the welcome gift of cigarettes.

JEWISH DAY OF ATONEMENT.

This is a striking and interesting picture. The festival of the *Yom Kippoor*, or Atonement, takes place on the tenth day of the Jewish month Tisri, which, in 1874, falls on the 21st of September. It is the day of general confession and commemoration of the dead. The ceremonies begin on the eve of the day called *Kol Nidre*, at six o'clock, by a fast which is prolonged till seven o'clock of the next evening. This fast is rigorous, and boys of twelve as well as girls of thirteen are bound by it. No one may leave his house except to go to the Temple, where he takes either the *taled*, a veil covering the shoulders like a scarf, or the *sariados*, or shroud with which the faithful will be covered after death. During the ceremonies the rabbi are seated on a platform, whence they deliver sermons and direct the services in Hebrew, while the assistants sing psalms. Beside the rabbi are seated persons high in honour in the synagogue. One of these holds the *Thora*, or roll containing the double scroll of parchment which forms the tables of the law. Behind the platform is the representation of the seven-branched candlestick. There are in reality eight branches, but the supplementary one is meant to be a visible sign of the exile of the Children of Israel.

COLOMBE.

Between a head of Greuze and a head of Chaplin, the graceful and delicate painter of the *Atheniennes de Paris*, there is the difference of the pastoral of Daphis and Chloe, and the lovers' quarrel of a shepherd and shepherdess by Watteau. Accompanying the lovely head by Chaplin, which we reproduce to-day, there are some pretty French verses, which may thus be partially Englished:—

She looks not to the stars,
This maid of budding love;
She opens the prison bars
Unto the turtle dove.

And there upon her breast,
As on a couch of bloom,
The bird of love is pressed—
What will they say at home?

Alas! she will be missed,
The fatal bridge is crossed,
The turtle dove is kissed,
And paradise is lost.

THE QUEBEC BICENTENNIAL.

As supplementary to the views of the Quebec Bicentennial given in our last issue, we publish to-day a sketch of the procession of clergy and faithful, winding from Buade street to the great square in front of the Basilica of Notre-Dame. The description of the ceremony appeared in the News of last week.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Mr. Jerome Bonaparte, second son of the deceased nephew of the great Napoleon, was recently admitted to the Bar of Baltimore, and made his maiden speech a few days since in a case in the Circuit Court of Howard County. The lawyers and spectators present pronounced it an able effort, giving promise of future distinction. Mr. Bonaparte is a fine-looking young man, of grave aspect, with a fine head, and a face full of intellectual expression.

If ever a daughter of Israel got the better of a Christian sister, it was recently at a party given by a wealthy Jewish lady, well known for her charity. A cardinal of the Church of Rome was present; and the hostess asked the wife of a minister, would she like to be presented to the cardinal. The lady refused, almost with horror, and went off into a violent tirade against Popery. "Well," said the hostess, "we are only Jews, you know; so you must forgive us if we don't understand how Christians feel about these things."

That an extravagant appetite is not a healthy symptom is shown by the *London Medical Record* in the following case: A woman suffering from bulimia has lately died in Paris at the age of forty-three. She ate every day on an average about 6½ lb. of meat. Bread formed her principal sustenance, of which she required about 9 lb. to completely satisfy her appetite. The unfortunate creature earned about 50 cents a day as a needlewoman, which, with a little income she possessed, was nearly absorbed in providing food for her insatiable appetite.

It is a common custom to wet the winter's store of coal, for the purpose of laying the dust, on putting it into the cellar. The *London Medical Record* condemns the practice as most injurious to health, causing sore throats and various other evils. By wetting a mass of freshly broken coal and putting it in a warm cellar it is heated to such a degree that carbureted and sulphureted hydrogen are given off for long periods of time and pervade the whole house. The fire-damp of the coal mines arises from the slow decomposition of coal at temperatures but little above the atmosphere, but under augmented pressure.

A while ago it was announced that the poison of vipers was a cure for hydrophobia, and a case was cited to prove the statement. That one poison may counteract another in the human system is illustrated by a would-be suicide in Indiana who swallowed nearly fifty grains of opium. Being at the point of death, as a last resort two-thirds of a dram of nux vomica, dissolved in water, was injected under the skin over various parts of the body. The quantity of poison administered was sufficient to kill a well man, but in this case its antagonism to opium made it an agent of life, for in twenty minutes the man was sitting up in bed, conscious and rapidly recovering.

A 'Ramblers' Club' has been projected in London, under the auspices of a successful founder of West-End Clubs, and will be temporarily located in Victoria-street, City. It will supply what has long been found a great desideratum to English subjects resident in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, China, and the Cape, as well as to Americans, and to all temporarily visiting the mother country. To members under this head and foreigners, exceptional advantages will be offered. The election of members will be entrusted to an influential committee of mixed nationalities. It is in view to secure premises for the club house in the heart of the City of London, attractive in design, eligible, spacious, and capable of affording every accommodation to its members.

The *Politechnisches Centralblatt* gives a curious account of the meerschaum mines in Asia Minor. This substance is found in the form of pebbles. The size of the stones, which are generally very irregular, varies from that of a nut to a cubic foot or more. The mineral fresh from the ground is covered about a finger thick with red, oily earth, and is so soft that one can cut it with a knife. Its preparation is slow and troublesome. After removal of the earth, it is dried five or six days in the sun, or eight to ten in a hot chamber; then it is cleaned again and polished with wax. Then the different kinds, of which there are ten, are sorted and carefully packed with wool in boxes. By cleaning and drying, the stones lose about two-thirds of their weight and volume.

A few years ago a voyage on the Volga was no small undertaking. Travelling was slow work and the country was infested with robbers. As many weeks were then consumed as it now takes days to perform a journey. The mode of travelling was either by barges towed by men or horses, or by the still more tedious and primitive contrivances called *maschinas*. The *maschina* was the tug of ancient days. To it a long string of barges was attached. It was itself propelled by means of a hawser, one end of which was attached to an anchor sent on ahead in a small boat and dropped overboard, and the other end worked round a huge capstan on board the *maschina* by means of horses shipped on board for this purpose, who perambulated round the capstan as in a threshing machine. When the anchor was reached it was taken up on ahead another stage, and so on *ad destinatum*.

King William III. of the Netherlands has, in the name of his Ministers, commended to his faithful States-General a very bold scheme for the enlargement of his country. He proposes to make war on the sea, as in times past the Netherlands were in the habit of doing. In 1282 the Zuyder Zee was invaded by the ocean and converted from a lake to a gulf of the North Sea. The King now desires not only that the lost ground should be recovered, but that a considerable slice of extra territory should be annexed. He finds the national funds in a prosperous condition, and he suggests that Parliament should turn the present prosperity to account for the benefit of posterity by draining the Zuyder Zee. Should the scheme be carried out, the Dutch will add to the limited area of their country a stretch of land extending 45 miles in length and 35 in breadth, and will convert their capital into an inland town.

One of the highest merits of the French system of manners is that it tacitly lays down the principle that all persons meeting in the same house know each other without the formality of introduction. Any man may ask any girl to dance, or speak to anybody at a private party. This in no way extends to public gatherings, where the guarantee of supposed equality, which results from the fact of knowing the same host, does not exist. But in drawing-rooms the rule is absolute; everybody may talk to everybody. This is an intelligent and most practical custom; it facilitates conversation, it dispels all awkwardness towards your neighbour, it melts cold natures, it makes it possible to pass a pleasant hour in a house where you do not know a soul, it gives a look of warmth and unity to a room. No one is obliged to sit gloomily and in silence between two repelling strangers. If you want to speak, you are sure of a listener.

About the year 1495 three young men, natives of Florence, who were exceedingly intimate and who possessed many artistic tastes in common, conceived the idea of restoring the ancient Grecian lyric style of declamation. They persuaded the celebrated poet Rinucci to compose the words of a drama the subject of which was the story of Daphne, and this was set to music by Pesi, the most celebrated composer of the fifteenth century. Count Corsi, an admirable musician, aided him in the undertaking, and the first performance of the first opera

was played in the palace of this gentleman. The actors and singers were friends of the author, and he himself took one of the parts. The orchestra of this first opera was composed of four violins, a cythra, a harp, and a violoncello. There were no airs in this composition, and it consisted entirely of recitatives accompanied by fine harmonies, which were, however, judged by the great critic Ruccellai to be very monotonous and tedious.

Mr. John C. Duncan, of Sheffield, possesses the veritable snuffmill of the famous freebooter, Rob Roy. It is made of horn, the box itself being very much of the shape and size of the bowl of the old-fashioned toddy-ladle, used in former days for mixing the punch in the large punch-bowls of those times. The lid is nearly the same as the box, but not quite so deep. It has no hinge. The top bears the inscription cut into the horn, "R. B. M.G.C., 1720." Under the real lid of the mull, which lifts off, a silver lid has been put on, and affixed to the mull itself by a hinge. It gives the history of the box as follows:—"This box belonged to Rob Roy Macgregor Campbell, 'Rob Roy' of Craig Royston, Glenfalloch Hills, and at his funeral at Balquhider, about 1733, was given by his widow, Helen Macgregor, to Captain Archie Hunter of Dunleugh, an old friend of Rob Roy's father. It was kept in the Hunter family until after the death of Captain Archie's great-grandson, Malcolm Hunter, J. P. for Benfrew, and was presented by his widow to Mr. Charles Hoare, of London.—Glasgow, 20th August, 1873."

It is well-known that many persons cannot ride with their backs to the engine without "feeling sick." Now, however, by a new arrangement of the carriage, true nausea has been added to the pains, penalties, and perils of railway travelling. M. Giffard, the inventor of the injector, has taken up the oft-mooted subject of doing away with the effect of shocks and lateral motion in railway carriages, and a specimen carriage has been tried on the Lille and Valenciennes Railway. Instead of placing the body of the carriage directly on the frame, in the ordinary manner, M. Giffard suspends it on the latter by means of springs. At each end of the frame is a sort of bracket with two branches, and between these two branches the body is suspended by means of two springs placed horizontally, and having the attaching points at their extremities. In order to render the action of these springs as easy as possible small cylinders of bronze are introduced near the point of suspension, so that the steel plates of the spring may roll, as it were one upon the other. A scientific journalist, who has tried the new carriage, says that the trepidation is entirely prevented, as well as the zig-zag motion, but that in place of them there is a certain kind of pitching and rolling; in fact, as he describes it, the carriage has been turned into a ship. He believes, however, that with some modification all fatiguing motion may certainly be got rid of in railway carriages without introducing the new malady of railway sickness.

A correspondent of the *London Hornet* says: "Let me tell you of a few new watches which are to be the fashion next year, and which I saw, in their manufactured and unmanufactured state, at Geneva not many days ago. The 'great' style of the moment is the Louis XV. watch, both for ladies and gentlemen. These, in their ornate decorations, are imitated from those which were in favour at the Court of France's Sardanapalus. They certainly are most exquisite in workmanship, and I doubt whether any courtier of the reign of Louis XV. ever wore so beautiful a jewel as these watches which are now made. They find immense favour already in Russia, and form a part of almost every bridal *corbeille*, as it is the custom at St. Petersburg for a *fiancé* to present a watch to his *fiancée* either on or before the wedding day. I was much interested in looking at the rows of Louis XV. watches, and seven-lire watches no bigger than an English sixpence, and another little marvel called the 'Zodiac,' which is the last novelty of the hour, and as I am told that it has not yet made its appearance in England, I will give our ladies a *prime* by describing it. Firstly, you must imagine a little jewelled bell, which may be hung round the neck as a locket if wished. Under the locket hangs a crystal globe. If you wish to see the hour you take the bell in your hands, turning the crystal globe upwards; then the globe also turns, and discloses the face of the watch, which resembles in shape a 'Zodiac,' according to its name. It is wound up by a little flower at one side of the bell covering. Nothing can be more perfect, nor prettier, than this little gem, and its cost is only 150 francs!—£6."

The Norwegian papers are full of the marriage recently celebrated between an English gentleman and a gypsy girl bearing the name of Esmeralda. The gentleman is Mr. Hubert Smith, who is described as a land-owner in Shropshire, and who, some time ago, made himself known in literature by a clever book entitled "Tent Life with English Gypsies in Norway," dedicated to King Charles XV. of Sweden and Norway. Mr. Smith has spent several summers in Norway with a following of gypsies, wandering on foot through valleys and over mountains, carrying tents and provisions with him on the backs of donkeys and leading a most original vagabond life. Esmeralda was born on his estate in Shropshire. She is, the Norwegian papers state, very handsome, a perfect type of the peculiar beauty of her race, of the sweetest temper, and richly gifted from the hands of nature. The last few months she has passed in a Norwegian family, taking lessons in languages and music, and has astonished all by the wonderful progress made in so short a time, not less than by her gentle manners. The marriage was a civil one, being performed by the Judge of the Peace, but the rector of the parish attended the ceremony, as he had had the opportunity of knowing the bride during her stay in the neighbourhood, and made a much applauded speech in her honour. The Norwegian gypsies' friend, Mr. Eilert Sundt, who has devoted the best part of his life to the pulling down of the barrier erected by prejudice and traditional superstition between the gypsies and the rest of the community, and who has converted not a few of the nomadizing tribes to settled and industrious life, had been invited to the marriage, which had his full approval, but was prevented at the moment from attending. Several notabilities from Christiania are mentioned among the guests, and the marriage was the occasion for numerous expressions of sympathy especially from ladies who had made the acquaintance of the bride. After the solemnity the newly married couple left to spend their honeymoon in the venerable beech forest near Lourvig, the only one of the kind in Norway, affording ample accommodation for tent-life with gypsies.