RONDEAU-"HESPER APPEARS."

Hesper appears when flowing gales Have filled the sunset's fervid sails, When down the low dim Orient hills The purple gloaming soft distils, To nestle in the crooning vales.

To frotted hearts whom want assails Whom Youth, nor Hope, nor Love avail To loose their wearying load of ills, Heaper appears,

Lifting the sordid dusty volts
That wrap us till our courage fails.

Ah, vexed hearts t the hour fulfile
Your yearnings with its peace, and stills.
For now, man's myriad fretful waits—
Heaper appears.

C. D. ROBERTS.

THE ROYAL CITY.

THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF GUELPH, ONFARIO.

Few, if any, places in Canada have made more satisfactory progress than Guelph, the last erected city of Ontario. Until St. George's Day, 1827, what is now the centre of a rich agricultural district, the site of a prosperous city, teeming with a large artisan and mercantile population was still covered with the primeval forest and apparently beyond the reach of civilization. But on the 23rd of April, Mr. John Galt, the distinguished agent of the Canada Company and the author of a number of works of fiction and poetry, took the first steps towards founding what he confidently predicted would soon become the City of the West. The ceremony of cutting the first tree being now invested with such great interest, we give below Mr. Galt's account of the proceedings as written by him on June 2, 1827, to a friend in

Edinburgh.
"The site chosen was on 'a nameless stream's untrodden banks,' about 18 miles, in the forest, from Galt, a great future city, founded by a friend of mine, with a handsome bridge over the Grand River, and of which I had never heard until it had a post office. Early on the morning of St. George's Day, I proceeded on foot towards the spot, having sent forward a band of woodmen, with axes on their shoulders, to prepare a shanty for the night—a shod made of boughs and bark, with a great fire at the door. I was accompanied by my friend Dunlop, a large, fat, facetious fellow; of infinite jest and eccentricity, but he forgot his compass and we lost our way in the forest. After wandering up and down, like the babes in the woods, without even a blackberry to console us, the rain running in jubilee, we came to the hat of a Dutch settler, in which no English was to be obtained. However, after much jabber, loud speaking and looking at each other, with mouth, eyes and nostrils, in addition to ears, Mynheer gave tongue that he could speak French, which he did, no doubt, perfectly; as in telling us that he had cleared a farm in the States, which he had exchanged for his present habitation, he expressively said, 'Je Swape. We hired him for our guide.

It was almost sunset when we arrived at the rendezvous, my companion being wet to the skin, unclothed and dressed himself in two blankets, one in the Celtic and the other in the Roman fashion, the kilt and the toga; the latter was fastened on the breast with a spar of timber that might have served as the mainmast to 'some great admiral.' I 'kept my state' tas Macbeth says of his wife at the banquet) of dripping drapery. We then, with surveyors and woodmen (yankice choppers) proceeded to a superb maple tree, and I had the honour and glory of laying an axe to the root thereof, and soon it fell 'beneath our sturdy strokes,' with the noise of an avalanche. It was the genius of the forest unfurling his wings and departing forever. Being the King's name day, I called the town Guelph, the smaller fry of office hav ing monopolised every other I could think of and my friend drawing a bottle of whiskey from his besom, we drank prosperity to the unbuilt metropolis of the new world. The place thrives wonderfully, almost already like a village in the Genesee country, where steeples grow like Jack's beau stock. Pullage with moreon with a stock. beau stock. Pedlars, with wagons, visit us. have had ladies, too; and my friend, the Bishop, has also been here. In this business I am attempting to carry my colonial system into effect; corrected by the experience of the great land associations in the State of New York; but I fear the gentry in St. Helen's place are the ship to be earning a freight before she is launched They have their own business to attend to and they have not time to learn mine. It is upwards of 20 years since I first paid attention to it, and can safely say it is not to be learned by only reading a prospectus calculated for the capacity of the stock exchange. If core be not taken, considering how much joint stock companies have become tainted in public opinion, the shares in the Canada Company, if we made difficulties from our own fears and ignorance, will soon be low enough, although it is no subterranean concern, but all above ground and property obtained for every shilling that is laid

out. "For my next town Captain M—is to stand godfather. You know who he is, a nephew of the Earl of D—, and the eldest son of Mr. R— M—, of P—, whom perhaps you know, he being a Whig, like your lordship; but he is in the lower House. I do not allude to that appointed for ALL Whigs. He sent me a bottle of Highland whiskey to christen the town. What will you send me for the baptism of yours ! Hitherto we have had no adventures in Guelph, not even one Sabine scene; but an incident in the clearing was magnificent. The

sirous of seeing the effect of a rising ground, at the end of a street where a Popish church, about twice the size of St. Peter's at Rome, is one day to be built (the site was chosen by the Bishop, and we have some expectation that his coad-jutor, Mr. Weld, of Lulworth Castle, is coming here), I collected all the choppers in the neighbourhood to open a vista, and exactly in two hours and ten minutes, 'by Shrewsbury clock,' or my own watch, an avenue was unfolded as large as the long walk in Windsor Park, and of trees that by their stature reduce to pigmies all the greatest barons of the English groves.

From the first the history of Guelph was one of steady progress. It would take too much space to refer to even the most important events of which it has been the scene, nor does there exist any necessity for doing so, as a very complete and interesting record of its history— "The Annals of Guelph,"—was compiled in 1877, under the direction of Mr. C. Acton Burrows. In 1851, Guelph was incorporated as a city; in 1856, as a town; in 1877, the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation was celebrated with great tolat, and on the 23rd of April, of this year, by virtue of a special act of the Ontario Legislature it was declared a city, and named the Royal City, in compliment to the Imperial dynasty whose name it bears.

The geographical situation of Guelph has

materially aided its progress, and the rich agricultural country surrounding it has given it a steady home market as rich as is possessed by but few places of equal size. Building stone of excellent quality and appearance is quarried in the immediate neighbourhood and the buildings -nearly all of which are of stone-present an unusually solid and comfortable appearance.

The trade done by Guelph manufacturers i not only local, but world wide, many of its manufacturers having carried off high honours at the Philadelphia, Paris and Australian Ex-positions. Sewing machines are manufactured on a large scale, woollen goods provide employ ment for a large number of hands, and agricul-tural implement works, engine works, foundries, a wholesale confectionary, several large carriage works, a carriage spring and goods manufactory, cigar manufactories, two breweries, and extensive flouring mills combine to make Guelph an important manufacturing cen-

The inauguration ceremonies on the 23rd of April, were of an imposing and enthusiastic nature. The Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise who had been asked to attend and at first consented, were unable to go, but notwith-standing this fully 30,000 people took part in or witnessed the inauguration. At early morn a royal salute was fired, at 9 a.m. the whole of the school children were regaled, and at 11 a procession of immense length proceeded through the principal streets, its composition comprising the two local batteries of artillery, two rifle companies, the corporation and their guests in carriages, the Board of Education, the national societies, Guelph and visiting fire brigades, the butchers mounted on horseback, representatives of trades, ten bands and several pipers, and a large number of private citizens.

On other pages of this issue of the Canadian ILLUSTRATED NEWS will be found a number of views of the city, &c. Where not otherwise mentioned they are from photographs taken by Mr. W. Marshall or Mr. W. Burgess, and for the collection we are indebted to Mr. C. Acton Burrows, formerly Managing Proprietor of the Guelph Daily Herald, and now of Ottawa.

The contrast between the view of the settlethe contrast between the view of the settlement in 1831, and the city in 1879, will be studied with interest. The 1831 view, taken from an engraving in the possession of Mr. II. J. Chadwick, was sketched by a lady and sent for publication in Fraser's Magazine by Mr. Colt. The view taken from a bill at the contrast of the publication of the contrast The view taken from a hill to the east of the town, embraces the whole of the settlement. The river Speed is crossed by a wooden bridge a few feet above the site of the present railway bridge. The Priory, the largest house in the settlement, looks much as it does to-day. Nearly opposite its entrance, enclosed by railings, is the stump of the first tree felled. vond, near the present sice of the Royal Hotel, is a stone building used as an office by the Canada Company, and still turther on the Mar-

The 1879 view is taken from nearly the same spot. The other views comprise the Roman Caatholic Church of our Lady, modelled after the celebrated Cathedral at Cologne; the City Hall, the Government Buildings and Victoria Block, the Central School, creeted at a cost of over \$70,000; the Herald Buildings, erected in 1877, by Mr. H. J. Chadwick, for the use of Acton Burrows & Co., publishers of the Daily and Weekly Herald, of which firm he was then senior and is now sole partner; the Wellington Hotel, conducted by Messrs. Watt & Bookless, who, with the proprietors of the Royal, Messrs. Bookless & Galer, provide the traveller with every comfort. Portraits are also given of Mr. John Galt, the founder of Guelph, from an engraving in Mr. Burrows' possession; of Mr. John Harvey, City Clerk and Treasurer, who was Mayor in 1861 on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit; of Mr. Frederick Jasper Chadwick, Mayor in 1877, the jubiled year, and of Mr. George Howard, the present Mayor. Guelph has undoubtedly a brilliant future before it. It will interest our readers to learn that John Galt, the founder of Guelph, was the father of Sir A. T. Galt, Hon. Mr. Justice Galt, of Tor-cato, and John Galt, late Registrar of Huron

PRIMITIVE CONSCIENCE. In this age of scientific thought, it is of vital inportance to the deaf-mute and society at large that the mental and moral state of the former, before instruction, be correctly understood. serious injustice may easily be committed, either by drawing too flattering a picture of his condition, thereby debarring him of the sympathy and aid which Society owes him, or by dragging him to the level of the brute, and thus telease him from duties which he owes to society. This being the case, it is evident that no pains should be spared by Christians and philanthropists to arrive at a truthful conclusion, and as your love of knowledge led you to broach the subject, upon which opinions seem to differ, a further discussion of the matter may not be amiss. great deal has no doubt been written on this and other knotty points, which subsequent experience and facts did not support. Justin, an ancient legislator, regarded this whole class of children as incapable of knowledge, and went so far as to deny them the common rights of humanity. How erroneous such views were, Christian benevolence and devoted effort have ultimately proved. A century ago, Sicard, a no doubt able, but boastful, instructor of the deaf and dumb, wrote, that "the deaf-mute, before instruction, has no moral sense; knows not right from wrong," and this is the point at issue This opinion, thrown out a hundred years ago, when deaf-mute education was in its infancy when the disabilities of those unfortunates could be magnified with a certain effect-when enthusiastic instructors were prone to show the prodigious transformation they had operated--is the original from which speculative teachers of the present ago draw such dark, doleful and apalling pictures. That the physical defects of the deaf-mute are a serious, hindrance to his enlightenment, no one ever doubted; that he should possess exact ideas of the Supreme Being is a thing not expected of people with all their faculties, far less of him; that he be morally and legally responsible to the extent of hearing individuals, or of those of his class who are educated, no one ever assumed; but to make moral sense dependent on a certain bodily organization to insist that the mind and soul, with their noble aspirations, are restricted to the possession of one or two physical senses—to argue that conscience must be acquired in books, is, in my judgment, to take a most erroneous view of the matter, in fact, advocating the most pernicious doctrines of materialism. Such reasoning, pressed to any extent, would entail the gravest consequences. If deaf-mutes, as such, must be denied a conscience, why not deny them faith also! Faith cometh through hearing, we are told; deaf-mutes have no hearing, therefore, how can they have faith ! Lambert, the present able Chaplain of the "Institut Royal de Paris (which I had the pleasure of visiting last summer), asks, in his book called La Clef du Langage," the following question Independently from all methodical and spe cial instruction, can the deaf-mute have just ideas upon morals and God?" To which, after observing that the differences which separate them from us have often been exaggerated, and taking exception to such as were born with a tendency to idiocy, answers, " that from the abstract deductions of science as well from experience, all the faculties of soul and intellect are there from the first, but, as it were, dormant; that the varied spectacle of nature creates upon the deaf the same impressions that it does upon the hearing child, between whom equality cease only at the moment the latter enters into the possession of speech; that the moral world is not entirely closed to him; that he can elevate himself to the presentment of a Superior Being although incapable of forming an exact idea of Divinity." That is the opinion of one of the veteran deaf-mute instructors of our day. Collins Stone, well known to the profession, writing on the religious state of the deaf and dumb. says: "It is hardly necessary to remark that the deaf-mute, in common with every rational being, has a moral sense. His own observation has shown him a difference in the moral quality of actions. A thousand scenes have been enacted in his presence upon which he has involuntarily passed a judgment as to their being right or wrong. He is, therefore, accountable, and must be held strictly responsible for obedience to the ictates of the stern and faithful monitor within." The Rev. T. A. Welsh, in a paper written for a conference of head teachers of institutions, held two years ago in London, Eng. treating of the moral condition of the unin structed deaf and dumb, asks : "How does the mute, previously to being educated, arrive at the knowledge of the law of right and wrong Is that knowledge innate, or is it the effect of external influence! Is it derived from the gestural communications of those into whose society he is thrown from infancy upward, or does he fashion it for himself from the workings of his own mind and his observations and reflections on the conduct and actions of those around him or is it a spontaneous growth natural to his intellect, as might be the exercise of a faculty in the physical order !" To this he answers, that-"Taking the deaf-mute as we find him, growing up in civilized society, it would appear that the origin, the foundations, the first principles of that obscure knowledge which he undoubtedly possesses, are implanted in his own breast by the Creator, are a part of his moral nature, but that these elements of the moral law depend upon social communication for their subsequent development." In these views I fully concur.

Home training is incapable of infusing into the

mute that sense of shame which he feels after wilfully offending natural law. It is equally impotent to convey to his mind the obligation of being truthful in his daily transactions with others, yet what ingenuity in his attempts to palm of a falsehood for truth, in order to evade punishment, and how evident his embarrassment when he is found out. Adult uneducated mutes, committing murder, rape or theft, are amenable to punishment. They have seen others pun-ished for identical offences and have drawn their own inferences; but as their knowledge is obviously limited, chastisement cannot be co-extensive with that of hearing offenders. Attempts to ascertain from deaf-mutes their exact condition antecedent to receiving technical instruction, have often been made, but with question. able success. Their pre-educated notions soon disappear before the splendour of the sun of knowledge, and they are apt to confound their former thoughts with ideas acquired at school. I am aware that there are teachers of far more experience than I can claim, who entertain opposite views upon the moral responsibility of uneducated mutes. I can only say that the above are the honest convictions of one who wishes the deaf and dumb well, the conclusions at which he has arrived after some years of conscientious study and observation.

Belleville, 27th April.

PAUL DENYS.

HUMOROUS.

Lors of Englishmen are "out" on Parole. THE commercial editor reports cheese "fairly

AN exchange has a poem in which "Solomon" is made to rhyme with "backgammon."

MRS. PARTINGTON says she has hunted and hunted and can't find out who said, "That Ruth crushed to earth shall rise again."

Only wait till Cetywayo meets Kickawayo, he chief of the American mules. Then you will see fight as is a fight.

AN exchange makes "smiles" rhyme with boils." This is ridiculous. A man who has a boil doesn't smile-unless it is spiritually.

A CHOICE of evils—Mamma: "Now, Arthur, a a good boy and take your medicine, or mamma will every angry." Arthur (after mature deliberation): be very angry." Arthur (after mature "I would rather mamma was very angry."

It is our good nature and not fine furniture that makes home attractive. But when all the bed-slats fall out of place, and waken you up with a crash about midnight, what becomes of your good nature?

YESTERDAY, when an organ-grinder appeared on the streets wearing a gold watch-chain, twelve me-chanics quit work and resolved to become musicians. It's just such little things as this that demoralize labour.

THAT was a clever Oakland boy who, when he was given \$2 to dig up his aunt's garden, hid a two bit piece in it, and then told all the boys in the neighbourhood. The next morning the ground was pulverized two feet deen. feet deep.

"I suppose the bells are sounding an alarm of the," sneeringly said a man as the church bells were calling the worshippers one Sunday morning; to which a clergyman who was passing replied: "Yes, my friend: but the fire is not in this world." NOTHING is so painful at this season of the

Year as the disheartening spectacle of a nice year old len looking through the fence at a man digging a garden, while she exercises her rugged legs and incisive claws on the plank walk, just keeping in practice until the garden is ready. PEOPLE have already ceased to wonder at the

telephone, the phonograph has become an old thing, and what the public demand of Mr. Edison now is a machine that will stand at the kitchen door and knock the head of the first tramp that asks for a lemon ice and two kinds of oake. THE comedy of "Our Boys" has been played

1,356 times consecutively at a London theatre, and will soon be followed by "Our Girls." It is different in this country. Here our girls are followed by our boys. But perhaps it is leap year in England

WHEN a bill is due and you offer to settle it for fifty per cent of its value, and the debtor gives a knowing wink and remarks. "I have better offers every day," it is evident that the man's business education has been very thorough as regards himself.

"How long will it be before you get this work done? said a hady to an apprentice who was painting her house on Third street. "Well, I don't know, ma'am," said he, " the boss has just gone to look for another job. If he gets it, I'll be done to-morrow, but it he don't, I'm afraid it'll take me all next week."

"It is bliss," remarked some love-born dreamer, "to take lessons in love, because woman is our teacher." "Well, but there must be some other reason than that for the bliss, because woman is also our teacher in the art of dressing the baby, but is the same degree of bliss likewise apparent also in that, all the same!"

EMMA ABBOTT writes to an Eastern paper, EMMA ABROTT Writes to an Eastern paper, "To this day I love the school girl who gave me half her apple one day when I was hungry." We can see your half apple. Emma, and go you a bushel better. We still love the school-girl out of whose grandfather's orchard we used to steal gallons and pecks of apples when we weren't a particle hungry. And now, if you could just see her baby—oh. Emma!

THE ZULU WAR. - We are credibly informed y eye-witnesses of the recent disaster at Isandula that, upon the swarming thousands of Zulu warriors not one SHIRT was to be seen. This is scandalous. Common humanity calls on us to send them, at once, some of Treble's Perfect-Fitting Shirts. Samples and cards for self-measurement sent free to any address. TREBLE'S, S King Street E., Hamilton, Out.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T INMAN, Station D. New