



Sir John Rose left a fortune of \$1,800,000.

Hon. Mr. Dewdney has arrived at Ottawa and taken office.

We are sorry to say that Hon. John Henry Pope is still ailing.

Mr. Goldwin Smith has come out in fierce warfare against French Canada.

Sir Lister Kaye has purchased the Canadian Pacific Railway experimental farms.

Hon. Mackenzie Bowell has returned to Ottawa after a fine trip to British Columbia.

The Premier of Canada weighs 180 pounds, and is a shade over six feet in height.

The Governor-General will not visit the Pacific Coast this season, but a trip is contemplated next year.

The Governor-General seems quite taken with old Quebec, but has returned to Ottawa for winter quarters.

Sir Donald Smith and Sir George Stephen have added \$80,000 to the million before given to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mr. Henry Moore, of the London *Times*, and Professor Fream, another English agricultural authority, have sailed for home, both very much delighted with Canada.

The installation of Rev. Canon Norman as Dean, Rev. Dr. Rose as Archdeacon, and Revs. A. A. VonIffland, T. Richardson, G. Thorneloe, and G. Foster, as Canons of the Anglican Cathedral of Quebec, took place last week.

Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Grand Pré, N.S., has entered upon his eightieth year. With one exception he is the oldest minister connected with the Methodist Church in the Maritime Provinces, if not in the Dominion of Canada.

A gentleman, who had not seen Sir John Macdonald for years, visited the Ottawa Exhibition. After the Premier had descended from the platform, the visitor remarked: "Why, the chieftain looks as hale and hearty as he did fifteen years ago, although now in his seventy-fourth year."

At Lullington, Eng., on a late Sunday, a bishop and three of his sons engaged in divine service—the Most Rev. the Lord Bishop of Fredericton and Metropolitan of Canada, and his three sons, the Rev. J. R. Medley, the respected vicar of the parish of Lullington; the Rev. C. Medley, canon of Fredericton Cathedral, N.B., and the Rev. E. Medley, Norwich.

QUAINT FANCIES AND RHYMES.

BY A COLLECTOR.

XII.

CANADIAN VILLANELLES (*Continued.*)

We shall close Canadian Villanelles with two more examples. Here comes Seranus, carrying her jonquil and its yellow stars:—

Sprung from a sword-sheath fit for Mars,
Sharp and straight, of a gay, glad green,
My jonquil lifts its yellow stars.

Barter, would I, for the dross of the czars,
These golden flowers and buds fifteen,
Sprung from a sword-sheath fit for Mars?

Barter, would you, these scimitars,
Among which, lit by their light so keen,
My jonquil lifts its yellow stars?

No! for the breast may break its bars,
The heart its shell at light of the sheen
Sprung from a sword-sheath fit for Mars.

Miles away from the mad earth's jars,
Beneath its leafy and shining screen,
My jonquil lifts its yellow stars.

And I, self-scathed with mortal scars,
I weep when I see in its radiant mien,
Sprung from a sword-sheath fit for Mars,
My jonquil lifts its yellow stars.

Mr. W. H. Fuller, the lively and humorous writer, sends me a parody on the Villanelle just cited, and those who are fond of a good burlesque will enjoy this, without necessarily going off and getting a draught of "amber sheen," mixed with a dash of "golden green":—

VILLAINOUS.

Out from its bottle of golden green,
The soda leaps with a joyous whizz,
To mix with Hennessy's amber sheen.

Barter, would I, this drink serene
For rarest vintage of Hock or "Fizz,"
Out from its bottle of golden green?

Barter, would you, this beverage mean,
Cheap and common although it is,
To mix with Hennessy's amber sheen?

No! though called vulgar my taste has been,
I love the soda's joyous whizz,
Out from its bottle of golden green.
Nectar fit for the gods, I ween,
For wearied student or man of "biz,"
To mix with Hennessy's amber sheen.

And I, whenever my thirst is keen,
Rejoice to hear that joyous whizz,
Out from its bottle of golden green,
To mix with Hennessy's amber sheen.

XIII.

THE LAY AND THE VIRELAY.

In the Lay there are several forms, the French being composed of five syllable lines, all on the same rhyme, separated by single lines of two syllables, also on one rhyme throughout the stanza, which therefore employs but two rhymes. The following is by Mourgues, as cited by De Banville:—

Sur l'appui du monde
Que faut il qu'on fonde
D'espoir?
Cette mer profonde
Et débris féconde
Fait voir
Calme au matin l'onde;
Et l'orage y gronde
Le soir.

A good example, in English, may be taken, called "From Oversea," and written by William Sharp:—

From oversea—
Violets, for memories,
I send to thee.

Let them bear thought of me,
With pleasant memories
To teach the heart of thee,
Far oversea.

A little way it is for love to flee,
Love winged with memories,
Hither to thither oversea.

The Virelay is a lay that keeps a sequence of rhymes throughout. Each rhyme appears twice, once in its longer couplets, once in the short, single lines.

The Virelay—Rhythm of Alain Chartier—by Boulmier is worthy of being quoted:—

Triste remembrance!
Hé! Dieu, quand i'y pense
Ce m'est grand penance:
Las! de ma iouence
A passé la flour.

Sans doubter meschance,
Bercé d'espérance,
Plein de désirance,
Avecq oubliance,
Ay faict long sejour.

Nice troubadour,
Assoty pastour,
Serf je feus d'Amour;
Mais de ma souleur
Le n'ay repentance.

Ouyl, maugré Douleur,
Bel Aage engnour,
En moy fay retour,
Ne fust-ce qu'vng iour...
Et ie recommence.

We have room for only a few English extracts from "Spring Sadness," by John Payne:—

As I sat sorrowing,
Love came and bade me sing
A joyous song and meet,
For see (said he) each thing
Is merry for the spring,
And every bird doth greet
The break of blossoming,
That all the woodlands ring
Unto the young hours' feet.

* * * * *
God giveth day by day,
To set to roundelay
Life's sad and sunny hours,—
To weave into a lay
Life's golden years and grey,
Its sweet and bitter flowers,—
To sweep with hands that stray,
In many a devious way,
Its harp of sun and showers?

* * * * *
Yet this thing learn of me:
The sweet hours fair and free
That we have had of yore,
The fair things we did see
The linked melody
Of waves upon the shore,
That rippled in their glee,
Are not lost utterly,
Though they return no more.

HISTORICAL COLUMN.

At a meeting of the local members of the Lundy's Lane Historical Society held at Niagara Falls, it was decided that the grave of Captain Hull, an American officer who fell and was buried on the field of battle, should be put in order, and that a scheme of reliable information to the many strangers who daily visit the historic ground be at once prepared.

The Duke of Norfolk, Premier Duke and Hereditary Earl Marshal of England, is to marry Miss Virginia McTavish, of Baltimore, daughter of Mrs. Carroll McTavish, and granddaughter of General Winfield Scott. The Duke who first met Miss McTavish at a country house, was so attracted by her daring riding across country that he followed her to Cowes, invited her to Castle Arundel and finally laid the premier dukedom of England at her feet.

The McTavishes, by their intermarriages with the Scotts, of Virginia, and the Carrolls, of Maryland, are connected with the best blood of America. They are very rich and very eccentric. The only son, Charles Carroll McTavish, after adopting the style and arms of the Earls of Carroll. The other two sisters have both retired to convents. A grand-uncle, John Carroll, afterward first R. C. Bishop of Baltimore, came to Montreal, in 1775; to get the Canadians to join the cause of the colonies.

The New York papers have decided that Arkansas is pronounced Arkahnsah. If by that they mean the same sound as Arkansasaw, with accent on the last syllable, it is all right, for it is so pronounced throughout the whole state. The name is Indian and was written phonetically by the early missionaries, so that there can be no mistake about it.

Amerigo Vespucci is generally said to have given his name to the western hemisphere, but the researches of Thomas de St. Bris, in his "Discovery of the origin of the Name of America," seem to show that the name was derived from the native name of Central America and the northern portions of South America, which were among the first localities visited by the Spaniards. The name was variously written by early navigators. Thus we have an Ama-America. To this was added the raca, Ameroca, Maraca, Moraca, and the native word "pana," which, according to Sir Walter Raleigh, is the equivalent of country.

It has been generally thought that the first gun of the great civil war was that fired on Fort Sumter, while other accounts have given the honour to a battery at Pensacola harbour in Florida. But the war department at Washington has ascertained that the original overt act of hostility was committed at Vicksburg on the Mississippi, where an attempt was made, some days before the Charleston and Pensacola affairs, to stop a steamer passing down the stream with stores on board belonging to the Federal government.

"Biblo," a Quebec collector, who writes for *L'Union Libérale*, owns a copy of a rare book which shows that Thomas de Gauvre, King's Councillor, and a priest, willed, about 1645, the sum of 30,000 livres to found a bishopric in Canada, and 10,000 francs for the establishment of the faith in the Island of Montreal. The will was broken and the money never crossed the sea.

The origin of the name Desjardins Canal is now ascertained. It appears in a letter from Lieutenant-Governor Simcoe to Messrs. Desjardins and La-Corne, French missionaries, stating that the Executive Council have agreed to reserve for the French emigrants a township in the vicinity of Burlington Bay.

The Toronto Public Library has just acquired, in twenty-four MSS. volumes, a mass of historical records, relating mostly to Upper Canada, from 1791 to 1804. They are being copied out, and will doubtless be printed, but meantime, the Toronto papers, with their usual enterprise, have published full summaries from which points will be gleaned for this column.