

The village chiefs, on complaining to the authorities, were insulted and threatened with arrest. Several of them fled to Montenegro. The Montenegrins were then assembled in council at their capital, Cetinje, deliberating over the "Podgoritzka Affair," a disturbance which had occurred between Turks and Montenegrins, and in which a few had been killed on both sides. Turkey, after punishing the Turkish murderers, had demanded that the guilty Montenegrins should be surrendered to her for trial, as the offense was committed on her soil. The Montenegrins welcomed the Herzegovinian refugees to the council, and approved their refusal to pay taxes to Turkey. A rebellion broke out in Herzegovina about the 20th of July, 1875, spreading speedily into Bosnia, and although Serbia was kept out of it by the firmness of Prince Milan, and Montenegro by Russian influence, it grew so formidable by the 22nd of August that Russia, France, Austria, and England invited the Porte, by a collective note, to examine and redress the wrongs complained of by its subjects. The Servians immediately put ninety thousand men in the field, a menace forthwith followed by the Sultan increasing his forces and calling Mahmoud Pasha to the Viceroyship. In October, 1875, the Turks had succeeded in driving out of Herzegovina 50,000 refugees into Montenegro and 30,000 into Dalmatia. Meanwhile, Turkish credit had been almost destroyed by the Porte being compelled, on account of financial distress, to decree the payment of half the January interest on its debt in new bonds. Contrary to general expectation, however, the half-cash payment of interest was made in January, 1876. The Sultan resolutely declined any mediation by foreign Powers until his rebellious subjects should yield; although he guaranteed reforms which they were not willing to accept as a sufficient pretext for disarmament. Then came the Andrassy note, in the name of the three Emperors of Austria, Germany, and Russia, and approved by England, France, and Italy, asking for religious liberty, customs reform, and a mixed commission to carry out reforms in the discontented provinces. This was accepted by the Sultan, February 12th, 1876. But in the spring, the Herzegovinian rebellion was revived with fresh vigor, the Roumanians refused to pay tribute to Turkey, Christian troops crossed the frontier into Bosnia, and the whole country was in open rebellion. Then came the Bulgarian revolt on May 1st, the massacre of the foreign consuls at Salonica on May 6th, and the Bulgarian atrocities. On the 12th of May, the three Emperors dictated the famous memorandum of Berlin, substantially the same as the Andrassy note, but ending with a menace of armed intervention, if its terms should be refused. England was not consulted in this negotiation, and she declined to approve the memorandum, which was never presented to the Porte. The revolution of May 30th, in Constantinople, dethroned Abdul Aziz, who, it is alleged, committed suicide. Murad V. was installed in his place, only to give way, soon afterwards, to Abdul Hamid. Raschid Pasha and Hassan Avni Pasha, members of the cabinet, were assassinated. On June 29th, Prince Milan virtually declared war against Turkey, and on July 2nd, the Servian forces crossed the frontier, the Prince having formed an alliance with Montenegro and being materially assisted by Russia. The Turks, in the midst of a series of decisive victories, were led by the anti-Ottoman Gladstone excitement in England to offer an armistice, which Serbia was led by the same reason to decline. The Powers, however, contrived to have it proclaimed, although Tchernayeff opposed it, and made his army proclaim Milan king. But Russia would not let the Prince accept the proffered crown. She demanded an armistice of a month, and the Porte offered one of six weeks. Hostilities were resumed, and notwithstanding Tchernayeff's skill and the gallantry of the Russian officers and volunteers, who did all the fighting for Serbia, the Turks took Djunis and Alexinat; then followed a practical armistice of six weeks, between Turkey and Serbia, the ultimatum of Russia, and discussions which precipitated the abortive Conference at Constantinople. At the Conference the Powers agreed in recommendations which the Sultan rejected as incompatible with his dignity and with the very existence of his empire. Nevertheless, he ordered analogous reforms, prepared a Constitution and called a Parliament. Then came the visit of Ignatieff to the several European capitals, and the signing of the famous Protocol which, as it implied interference with the internal affairs of Turkey, was refused by the Porte in a document of lofty eloquence and rare power.

#### OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

**THE PAPAL ALEGATE.**—This prelate who has just arrived in Canada, on a special mission from the court of Rome, is a nephew of the R. C. Archbishop of Dublin. He is a native of Ireland, but received his education in Rome. He was elevated to the episcopacy in 1871, after having been for several years the secretary of Cardinal Cullen. The Bishop of Ardagh is said to be a person of high intelligence and consummate tact. He was received with enthusiasm by his co-religionists on his arrival at Halifax, and again on reaching the city of Quebec. The object of Monsignor Conroy's mission is still a secret, which creates some interest in the circles of his Church. *The True Witness*, to the kindness of whose editor, Captain Kirwan, we are indebted for the photograph of Bishop Conroy,

sees in this nomination a tribute to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of Ireland, and we have no doubt that the wisdom of the choice will be fully justified.

**GENERAL GRANT'S DEPARTURE.**—We give an illustration showing the embarkation of General Grant and his family at Philadelphia on board the steamship *Indiana*. General Grant's departure was made the occasion of a cordial farewell demonstration, in which all classes of the community seem to have taken a hearty and enthusiastic share. The steamer *Mayaguez* carried the ex-President, the members of his late cabinet, with other distinguished persons, and the invited guests from Philadelphia, to the number of about five hundred persons. The United States revenue-cutter *Hamilton* bore Mrs. GRANT, under the care of Mr. CHILDS and a few other leading citizens of Philadelphia. Both steamers accompanied the *Indiana* down the bay as far as Newcastle, Delaware, some thirty miles from the city, where, with many "Godspeeds," and with much cheering and blowing of steam-whistles, the honored guest and his family were, at half-past-three, transferred to the steamer which bore them across the ocean.

#### SHAKESPEARIAN MENUS.

Underneath, the names of the various dishes, wines, &c., were quotations from Shakespeare, giving food for reflection as well as for digestion. "A course of learning and ingenious." Upon the fly-leaf of the Bill of Fare, beneath Her Majesty's name, were the following quotations:

"The yearly course that brings this day about  
Shall never see it but a holiday."  
*King John*, act iii, sc. 1.  
"God Save the Queen."  
*Richard III.*, act iv, sc. 4.  
"Many days shall see her,  
And yet no day without a deed to crown it."  
*Henry VIII.*, act v, sc. 5.  
"The grace of Heaven  
Before, behind thee and on every hand  
Enwheel thee round."  
*Othello*, act ii, sc. 1.  
"The dew of Heaven fall thick in blessings on her."  
*Henry VIII.*, act iv, sc. 2.

to which sentiments all Her Majesty's loyal subjects in Canada can heartily say AMEN.

The Host welcomed his guests in these words:

"I count myself in nothing else so happy  
As in a soul remembering my good friends."  
*Richard II.*, act ii, sc. 3.  
"A hundred thousand welcomes."  
*Coriolanus*, act ii, sc. 1.  
"May good digestion wait on appetite,  
And health on both."  
*Macbeth*, act iii, sc. 4.  
"Better cheer you may have, but not with  
Better heart."  
*Comedy of Errors*, act iii, sc. 1.

#### PREMIER SERVICE.

"Determine on some course."  
*Coriolanus*, act iv, sc. 1.  
and  
"Do not interrupt me in my course."  
*Romeo and Juliet*, act v, sc. 3.  
**POTAGE.**  
Mock Turtle.  
"You mock at an ancient tradition."  
*Henry V.*, act v, sc. 1.  
"What if this mixture do not work?"  
*Romeo and Juliet*, act iv, sc. 3.  
**POISSONS.**  
Saumon à la Tartare.  
(Cod (oyster sauce).)  
"He that in wisdom never was so free  
To change the cod's head for the salmon's tail."  
*Othello*, act ii, sc. 1.  
"Hot House Cucumber."  
"For this be sure, to-night thou shalt have cramps."  
*Tempest*, act i, sc. 2.

#### ENTREES.

Timbale de Macaroni.  
"Go release them, Ariel,  
Whose pastime is to make midnight mushrooms."  
*Tempest*, act v, sc. 1.  
Fricandau de Veau à l'Oseille.  
"Veal," quoth the Dutchman, "is not veal a calf?"  
*Love's Labour Lost*, act v, sc. 2.  
Roast Sucking Pig.  
"Stick your Rosemary in this fair es use."  
*Pericles*, act iii, sc. 1.  
"A morsel for a monarch."  
*Antony and Cleopatra*, act i, sc. 5.

#### SECOND SERVICE.

"Great nature's second course,  
Chief nourisher in life's feast."  
*Macbeth*, act ii, sc. 2.  
**SIRLOIN OF BEEF.**  
"What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?"  
"A dish that I do love to feed on!"  
*Dromio and Catherine*, T. S., act iv, sc. 3.  
"O my sweet beef, I must still be good  
Angel to thee."  
*Henry IV.*, act iii, sc. 3.  
Côtelette d'Agneau aux Pois d'Asperges.  
"Esteem him as a lamb."  
*Macbeth*, act iv, sc. 3.  
"Was never gentle lamb more wild and tender."  
*Richard II.*, act ii, sc. 2.  
Turkey Poults and Spring Chickens.  
"What, all my pretty chickens, at one fell swoop?"  
"Despatch them like a man!"  
*Macbeth*, act iv, sc. 1.

#### ENTREMENTS.

Tourte d'Abricots, Peach Maringues.  
Strawberries Bavaroise.  
"Feed him with apricocks, and dawberries,  
With purple grapes, green figs and mulberries."  
*Mid. N. Dream*, act iii, sc. 1.  
"I have sent for these strawberries."  
*Richard III.*, act iii, sc. 4.  
"Some wine, ho!"  
*Othello*, act ii, sc. 3.  
"And when we have stuff'd  
The pipes and the conveyances of our blood  
With wine and feeding, we'll have supper souls."  
*Coriolanus*, act v, sc. 1.  
"You love sack, and so do I—  
Would you have better sympathy?"  
*Merry Wives*, act ii, sc. 1.  
"Because thou art virtuous, shall there be no more cakes  
and ale."  
*Twelfth Night*, act ii, sc. 3.  
Sallade, Cheese, Guinness's Stout, Bays & Ale.  
"My sail'd days  
When I was green in judgment."  
*Antony and Cleopatra*, act i, sc. 5.  
"I pray you remember the Porter."  
*Macbeth*, act ii, sc. 3.  
"A pot of good double beer, neighbour."  
*Henry VI.*, act ii, sc. 3.  
"There's pippins and cheese."  
*Merry Wives*, act i, sc. 2.  
"Come to the Port."  
*Titulus and Cressida*, act iv, sc. 4.  
"Good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be  
Well used; exclaim no one against it."  
*Othello*, act ii, sc. 3.  
"Brave Burgundy."  
*Henry VI.*, act iii, sc. 2.  
"Give me some aqua-vita,  
Some aqua-vita, ho!"  
*Romeo and Juliet*, act iv, sc. 5.  
"Thou lack'st a cup of canary."  
*Twelfth Night*, act i, sc. 3.  
"What man! 'tis a night of Revels."  
*Othello*, act ii, sc. 2.  
"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

#### BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

A CHICAGO woman with false hair was saved from drowning. She did not reach the under tow.

Why does the good wife of the reformed drunkard rejoice? Because her husband doesn't liquor any more.

This is a good time to lean on the front gate and talk European war, while your wife mows the yard with the scissors.

STUBBY old Dr. Johnson said it was a deal better for a woman to paint her own face than to blacken another woman's character.

"GRACE before meat," as the young lady remarked when she laced herself so tight that she couldn't swallow.

A MAN in Wisconsin saved a young lady from walking off a bridge, and so far from being grateful for it, she married him.

A wife said to her husband, "My dear, if you can't drink bad coffee without abusing me, how is it that you can drink bad whisky without abusing the publican?"

If a talkative woman had to have her chin shaved like men with a nervous razor, there would be more dead barbers than live undertakers.

AFTER a marriage in Connecticut, the bridegroom took the parson aside mysteriously, and whispered to him, "Can't you take the pay out in 'tatoes?"

WHEN a man is treating a dashing widow to ice cream, and sees his wife coming into the restaurant, about all he can do is to button his coat, hang to his chair, and trust to Providence.

A GIRL who can put a square patch on a pair of pantaloons may not be so accomplished as one who can work a green worsted dog on a yellow ground, but she is of more real value to the community.

THE man who changed his flannels on Sunday last, much against his wife's advice, has not yet caught that bad cold which was predicted. She, woman like, is mad because the weather became warm.

A FEMALE preacher is said to be writing a *Commentary on the Life of Joshua*. It is reported she will observe that Joshua was successful with the sun, but he never commanded the daughter to be still.

THE *Athletic* says some women are too beautiful to die young. They do around here, however, and the same grand, inflexible, inscrutable law of nature preserves a maiden as plain as the back side of a tombstone to the age of ninety-seven.

AN old woman, on being examined before a magistrate as to her place of legal settlement, was asked what reason she had for supposing her husband had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said, "He was born and married there, and they buried him there, and if that isn't settling there, what is it?"

AN exchange says, "Shall we cherish the beautiful?" Of course we shall—two or three at once if necessary. It is a pretty mean sort of a man who will not do all the cherishing he can when the preponderance of women is as three to one. We have found, however, that it is not well to cherish more than one in the same town.

A LAWYER who had been baffled by a feminine witness whom he was cross-examining, at last said, with an air of mystery, "Now, madam, having got to the street in which you reside, will you please answer frankly which side of the street you live on?"—"On either side," quietly

answered the witness.—"How can that be?" thundered the exasperated lawyer.—"Why, if you are going up the street, I live on the right side; but if you're going down, I live on the left side." (General laughter, and the lawyer gives it up.)

IT is about time for the papers to start again on her paragraphic rounds that phenomenal female who supports two aged parents, runs a farm of one hundred acres, picks three hundred and fifty-two bushels of potatoes in one day, and has an average of five offers to marriage per week. She always comes on in spring, along with the wild man of the woods, the fellow who swallowed a billiard ball, and the girl with a frog in her stomach.

**THE WAR.**—The Russo-Russian war is not a popular subject of conversation, says the *Danbury News*. Beyond vague references to the Russians and the Turks nothing is said. When the names of commanders, important points, and battle-fields are approached, the parties simultaneously and unanimously wilt and back swiftly down. When a man is out for the evening and desires to make a favorable impression upon the company, he will lose color and self-possession if the war is mentioned. Consequently what information is made known is dispensed almost entirely by the papers. Things which cannot be spoken can be printed. No man attempts to read the war news to another. He says he hasn't the time and that the other would get a much clearer idea of it by reading it himself, which is undoubtedly true. As large and as bright and as intellectual as is Danbury there is only one man here who dares to tackle the subject. Nothing that the contending forces have so far developed makes him quail. He is a type setter, and is keeping company with a young lady who is the sole hope of her parents, and appears to be the sole hope of our friend. Sunday night he went after her to go to church, but she was not feeling well, so he prepared to spend the evening with her and the elderly parents.

"John," said the old gentleman, "what is the war news?"

"Oh, yes, John," said his wife, "I wish you would tell us something about it. Edward don't get the papers, and when he does the pesky names are so long and so crooked that we can't make out anything. I wish you would tell us about it."

The accommodating young man straightened up in his chair as a self-directed injunction to brace up and smiling agreeably upon the old couple, said:

"They ain't got at it over there very hot just yet, but there's going to be a lively time in a few days. The Russians are now trying to force their way across the Danube."

"What's that?" asked the old lady, with lively interest.

"That's the river which cuts through Roumania. If the Russians gets across it they'll be slap down upon the Turks in a jiffy, and I'll make the stuffing fly. General William Rongomoff is in charge of the Russian army at this point, and Eugene Ishmail has the command of the Turks opposing him. Now William is right here (indicating the spot on the table with his finger) at Lavaseratchi—that is, his infantry is here. At Hoopenbush he has his artillery, and back at Toobunkskewmichi he has his cavalry."

"Gracious! what names!" ejaculated the astonished old lady.

The old gentleman said nothing, but he made up his mind that John must have a tremendous intellect to scoop in those names and hold them.

"Eugene," continued the young man, modestly, "has his army on the other side of the river, of course. Here is his infantry at Rusty-chuck, which he has covered fully by batteries, while his other artillery is at Bazakadtoabgar, and his cavalry is at Sorghumphobia. He wants to keep the Russians on the other side of the river, you know, but William is too much for him."

"He is?" gasped the old gentleman.

"Yes—oh, yes," replied John, with great confidence. "William is tony; he is right up to it every time. The first thing you know he'll be across that river and Eugene will be paddling up out of that in no time; and before you can turn around, as you might say, William will have scooped in Hawdaji, Plunkettville, Samaria, Schaddewatch, Brewscoowari, Spodscubal-lawallachmorlar, Schaummerhorn, and other points equally and uniformly contiguous."

John paused, looked up at the ceiling, sighed, and mournfully added—

"It looks bad for Eugene."

"I should say it did," emphatically ejaculated the old gentleman.

"Poor man," sighed the old lady. "Has he a family?"

"A wife and seven children," said John, gently.

The old lady sighed again.

An article which has long been sought after and but recently made known in this country is *Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer*. A few applications as an ordinary hair dressing is all that is necessary to restore gray hair to its original color, after which one application a week will be sufficient. It imparts a most beautiful perfume and gloss to the hair and keeps the head cool and entirely free from dandruff. It is quite a favorite toilet dressing with ladies, as it does not soil the most delicate head-dress. It can be had of all chemists in large size bottles, 50 cents each. DEVINS & BOLTON, Druggists, Montreal, are agents for Canada.