

We are informed that there is rather a gloomy prospect for the unemployed in our cities during the coming winter. It will doubtless be the means of putting the governing classes on their mettle. Agricultural settlement, in a systematic way, and by qualified persons, is always open to us, but it cannot be organized in a day. The remedy that we would first suggest itself, would be the introduction of new industries. There is the proposed Beet Root sugar manufacture, now engaging attention. Extensive fire-wood operations, in cutting, piling, and carriage, might be started on the new lines of railway out of Montreal. For women there might be the manufacture of ready-made clothing, for the Manitoba market, and there is the new stocking knitting, if the machine were a little more acceptable in price, and should some trifling effort be made, perhaps also the manufacture of real lace such as is obtained from the counties of Huntington and Bedford, in England. A few of the lace ribbons, and patterns, have already been imported into our cities, as specimens, and of these we could give further description if desired.

The sad accident from a runaway horse which has resulted in the death of a young lady in this city should be a warning to those who have to do with horses to learn something of the animal's nature and capacities. By cultivating the tenderness of the horse's mouth, never allowing a frozen bit to enter it, along with the use of two bits, when necessary— one for ordinary use, and the other as sharp as we please, for any risks of temper, runaway casualties ought to be very rare indeed. But, as things are, now found, the mouth is hardened, and there is no arrangement fitted to control it. The late excellent horse-tamer, Prof. PEARL, was doing a good work in his circuits through Canada and the United States, but has now, been carried off by typhoid fever. He has however, left us a skilful treatise, which we may, if we please, turn to good account.

We have all along had an undefined faith in the loyalty of Marshal MacMAHON to keep his hands clear of a *coup d'Etat*. The last week was a stormy one in the Legislative Assembly, and rumours of an impending crisis were flashed across the wires, but we are gratified to learn, from latest accounts, that the "head and front of the offending," the Duke de BroGLIE, and his more determined associate, M. de FOURROY, have been forced to resign, and that the Marshal seems disposed to attempt some measures of conciliation. The Constitutional Senators deserve credit for advising the Marshal-President to come to an understanding with the moderate Left, backing their counsel with the declaration that they—holding, as they do, the balance of power in the Senate—will not agree to a second dissolution.

The panic in regard to Savings Banks in the United States has not subsided, although it has lasted all the summer, throughout a startling series of shameless embezzlements. The latest iniquity of the kind is that of JOHNS TYLER, President of the Loan Savings Bank, of Chicago, who made away with the entire deposits of that institution. These facts will doubtless induce us in this country to strengthen still more our present system of bank supervision and responsibility, in order that there may be no danger of any loss in any of them.

It is at Rimouski, now, that the train wreckers are pursuing their fiendish work, in heaping timber and other obstacles upon the railway track. We have no doubt that MR. BRYDGES will bring all the energies of his staff to bear in protecting the Government line, but it will need a detective police upon the ground for the work of bringing the inhuman wretches to justice.

The season of political picnics has closed, much to the relief of newspaper readers, who have seen their favourite journals crowded with the reports of speeches, all summer, to the exclusion of other and more interesting matter. But a few harangues are still made, here and there, and we are sorry that some of these, emanating even from very high sources, have been surcharged with the vilest personal abuse and the most approved forms of billings-gate. He is a blind man, indeed, who does not understand that such language does far more injury than benefit, and recoils upon the speaker with a double vengeance. We trust such disagreeable exhibitions will be discarded for the future, because, if they are not, we shall deem it our duty, along with our fellow journalists, to hold up the perpetrators to public animadversion.

The electoral contest in Quebec East is being conducted with unwonted animation, not to say animosity. Of the result it is impossible at this early stage to speak. One point, however, appears to us sufficiently clear to base an opinion upon. It is that Hon. Mr. LAURIER cannot have been into this contest without nearly the absolute certitude of victory. It would be cruel to expose him to a second discomfiture, and extremely impolitic for the Government to hinge its fortunes on a dubious issue. Consequently we regard the election of Mr. LAURIER as very probable, and his defeat as only barely possible. We make the latter reservation because, short of wholesale bribery, no man can make an infallible forecast of a popular election.

The lacrosse and the snow-shoe resemble each other in make and material. They are both of Indian origin, and both equally popular among Canadians. The one is now being laid aside, after partaking in many contests; the other will soon be heeled on for competitive tramps over hillside and plain. At no time, within our remembrance, have the national sports of the country been in such general favour as at present, and we trust that they may long maintain this popularity, which is an argu- ment of pluck and manliness.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

OUR CARTOON.—The figure of Canada contemplating the scales is intended to express pictorially what we have already advanced in our editorial columns, that Free-Trade, pure and simple, is out of the question for a young country like Canada, overshadowed by the proximity of a powerful American rival. If there were Reciprocity with the United States, Free Trade might be intelligible, but not otherwise.

THE PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL, FREDERICTON, N. B.—We present our readers with a fine illustration of the new Normal School, at Fredericton, opened in August last. It is a building in every way suited to the uses to which it is to be applied, elegant in its proportions, imposing in exterior appearance, and in its interior arrangements all that the requirements of modern teaching demand. The building is nearly a square on the plan, the extreme dimensions being about 150 feet. The rear portion is two stories, and the front portion three stories in height. The materials of which it is built are brick and stone, the facings of pressed brick, with freestone bands, window heads and sills. The basement above ground, and the main cornice are of freestone. The upper cornice is of galvanized iron, the pitched roofs are slated, and the flat roofs covered with tar and gravel roofing. The roofs are finished with ornamental, cast-iron cresting. The main entrance to the building is through a portico of three arches of molded freestone, supported upon polished red granite pillars. The walls and ceilings of the portico are finished with black ash and Georgia pine panelled. The floor is tiled. The outer doors are of black walnut, and the inner doors are hung to swing both ways. The main hall is fourteen feet wide, and opens into a cross hall of 10 feet wide. This cross hall runs through the building, and at each end is carried up as a tower with an entrance door for pupils at the west end, and a door at the east end leading to the girl's playing ground. A passage runs from the centre of the hall to a door in the rear leading to the boy's play ground. On the ground floor are four large rooms used for Model Schools to each of which is attached a room for clothes, umbrellas, &c., and a room for the use of the teacher. A large room is provided on this floor as a dressing-room for the use of the female pupils attending the Normal School. Near the west entrance is a reception room, and adjoining it is a room for apparatus. The second floor contains four large rooms used for Normal

School purposes, two teachers' rooms, and a room for the principal, a large dressing room for the male pupils, a library and a museum. The whole of the front section of the building on the third floor, which is in the mansard roof, is occupied as a Hall for assembling the whole of the pupils for general exercises. This room is 16 ft. high, 50 ft. wide, and 107 ft. long, with three sun-burners for lighting at night. The rooms on the other floors are 14 feet high. All the rooms are thoroughly ventilated by air-tight tubes leading into the two ventilating shafts. Pure air is brought into the rooms directly from the outside and carried over the steam pipes. Lavatories are provided on each floor, and electric bells in each room. The Normal School is essential to the success of the great educational work now being carried on by Dr. Rand, the Chief Superintendent of education. He has labored most earnestly on its behalf, and spent no little time in connection with the arrangement of the building and the carrying out of the details of construction.

THE HALIFAX COMMISSION.—We give to-day a second picture of the Fisheries Commission, representing only the Commissioners themselves, grouped together, by Notman of Halifax. For the history of each of these distinguished gentlemen we refer the reader to the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS of June 23rd, 1877, where full particulars will be found.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT BRANTFORD.—At the 4 p. m. train on the Brantford, Norfolk, and Port Burwell Railway, consisting of one first-class luggage and express van, one freight car, and an engine, was crossing the Grand River, the west span of the bridge fell through, taking with it the engine, freight car, and luggage van, leaving the passenger carriage on the center of the bridge, about three feet from the broken end. The driver, Wm. Pitt, was injured, but not seriously. James Crosby, fireman, was also injured, but not seriously. Conductor J. W. Lewis, and J. Law express messenger, were slightly bruised, and the passengers were all saved, but a little frightened. The engine, as represented in our sketch, stands on end in the river against the west pier, with the cab and tender broken up. The freight car is lying on its side in the river, and the luggage van is standing on end against the west abutment. It is supposed that the passenger carriage struck the end of the luggage van and thus prevented it going any further. We are informed by a correspondent from Brantford, that the conductor of the express messenger, J. Law, was very plucky, as in the luggage car was some barrels of coal oil which had sprung a leak and were piled up amongst the coal from the upset stove. Instead of getting out as he had a good chance to do he stayed and picked the fire away from the oil, thereby saving a good deal of property. We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Searl for courtesies in obtaining this information.

VARIETIES.

CANADA'S TERRITORIAL ACQUISITIONS.—Since 1871 Canada has had ceded to her by treaty with the Indians in the Northwest territory land representing the enormous amount of 457,600 square miles. By Treaty No. 1, effected August 1871, Canada came in possession of the Province of Manitoba, 152,000 square miles. Treaty No. 2, effected August, 1871, adjoining the Northwest of Manitoba, 32,000 square miles. Treaty No. 3, effected October, 1873, east of Manitoba and extending to the limits of Ontario, 49,700 square miles. Treaty No. 4, effected September, 1874, west of Treaty No. 2, south of Saskatchewan, and extending from Lake Winnipegosis southwest to the Cypress Hills, 75,700 square miles. Treaty No. 5, effected September 1875, embracing territory generally surrounding Lake Winnipeg, 102,000 square miles. Treaty No. 7, effected last month embracing the country between the Cypress Hills and the Rocky Mountains, and extending northerly from the international boundary to the southern boundary of treaty No. 6, 52,000 square miles.

THE PEOPLE WHOM RUSSIA IS FIGHTING FOR.—A letter in the *New Wiener Tagblatt* from the Russian headquarters of the army of the Danube says that the Czar is very indignant at the conduct of the Bulgarians. It was expected that after the Russians had crossed the Danube they would have been able to organize a Bulgarian army, the cadres of which had already been prepared in Bessarabia. This project has proved quite impracticable. A levy of 20,000 Bulgarians was ordered some time ago, but hitherto it has not been found possible to collect more than 1,000 recruits in the country, for the able-bodied Bulgarians have all fled to the districts occupied by the Turks. The collection of taxes from the Bulgarians has proved almost equally difficult; it is scarcely possible for the Russian authorities to obtain payment of taxes from a Bulgarian except by seizing his goods. But what most disgusts the Russians with the conduct of the Bulgarians is that these people take every opportunity of serving the Turkish Generals. They are constantly betraying their "liberators," and the Russians ascribe many of their reverses to the treachery of Bulgarian informers. The Czar is said to have exclaimed, on hearing of several instances of Bulgarian faithlessness, "These men are without feeling or conscience, and do not deserve that we should shed our blood for them."

THE INTRODUCTION OF MRS. PARTINGTON.—Mr. B. P. Shillaber writes to a Boston paper concerning that good old lady, Mrs. Partington.

Her first innocently wise saying was inspired by a remark of one of the newspaper men, on a night when a steamer from England had brought news of an advance in breadstuffs, who said he did not care as he bought his flour by the half-dollar's worth. "Mrs. Partington was then made to say, in a little paragraph that Mr. Shillaber wrote, that it "made no difference to her whether flour was dear or cheap, as she always received just as much for a half-dollar's worth." This was copied the next day, and the inducement was thus offered to try again. This meeting with like success, they were kept on, until Mrs. P., as she expressed it had attained a "memento" she could not check. Mr. Shillaber adds: "Mrs. Partington was an entirely original creation, for I had never seen 'The Rivals' acted, nor read it, and though I knew, from extracts in comic compilations of Mrs. Malaprop's existence and character, it moved no pulse of my ambition. The real inspiration which prompted the effort to continue the Partington sayings, when the idea took positive form, was the constant hearing of expressions, by very excellent people, that seemed too funny to be allowed to pass into forgetfulness—queer errors, inadvertently made, and otherwise."

ROYAL FANCIES.—Her Majesty Queen Isabella has a perfect passion for lace, and possesses a collection which is valued at over \$1,000,000. This collection is a perfect museum of lace, of all kinds, epochs, and nationalities. One dress alone, composed of point d'Alencon, is valued at \$20,000, and there is a set of flounces in an antique guipure which is even more costly. Of the Spanish mantilla veils, her Majesty owns a large number, some of which are worth from \$5,000 to \$6,000 each. Queen Victoria has a passion for India shawls, and her collection is said to equal in value the laces of Queen Isabella. It includes shawls, the art of making which has long been lost, beside all the finest and most delicate marvels of the India looms of the present day, including webs of golden thread, and embroidered with diamonds and pearls. The Empress Elizabeth of Austria possesses the finest emeralds ever worn by woman. They are mounted in a diadem necklace, and a girdle of flowers, the leaves of which are all formed of single emeralds, and the blossoms are composed of diamonds. But for a general collection of jewels, the Grand Duchess of Sax-Weimar owns the richest and most perfect collection in the world. The finest and largest turquoises are among the crown jewels of Russia; and the finest sapphires in the world form a part of those of England. Bavaria possesses among her crown jewels a *parure* of pink diamonds that is perfectly unique.

AN OLD SONG OF A YOUNG TIME.

(From *Les Contes* of V. Hugo.)
 I went for a woodland walk
 With Rose, whom I hooded not;
 'Twas in old, old time—our talk
 Was of trides long forgot.
 I was marble-cold, and shy,
 As I roamed with listless strides;
 We babbled of flowers—her eye
 Seemed to ask, "Is there nought besides?"
 The dewdrops hung like pearls,
 On the cope of shady dales;
 I listened eye to the merles,
 And Rose to the nightingales.
 I was sixteen—*soit cour*—
 She twenty—blithe and free—
 The nightingale sang to her,
 And the blackbirds whistled to me.
 With white arms raised, she stood
 Stretched to her utmost height,
 To pluck some fruit in the wood—
 I saw not her arms so white.
 A streamlet, fresh and deep,
 Over velvet mosses strayed,
 And Nature seemed to sleep
 In the grand wood's solemn shade.
 Rose lifted her robe of white,
 And dipped, with an innocent air,
 Her naked foot to the waxy wet bright—
 I saw not her foot so fair.
 We roamed in the woods long while,
 But never a word spoke I,
 Though I saw her sometimes smile,
 And I heard her sometimes sigh:
 I felt not how fair that maid,
 Till we left the deep woodland glen;
 "Amen! we won't think of it more," she said—
 I have thought of it oft since then!
 Montreal. GEO. MURRAY.

ARTISTIC.

A COLOSSAL statue of the late Mr. John Laird, M. P. for Birkenhead, has just been cast in bronze, and is to be placed immediately in Hamilton Square, a central position in Birkenhead.
 MR. POYNER'S picture of "Atlanta's Race," painted for the Earl of Wharfedale, has been put up at Wortley Hall, and it forms one of a series of decorations to the drawing room, where hang "The Dragon of Wantley" and "Andromeda," by the same painter. A fourth picture, the subject of which it has been suggested should be "St. George and the Dragon," will close the series.
 MR. MADDOX-BROWN has just finished a picture which will rank among his masterpieces—"Cromwell, Protector of the Vaudois."—Cromwell dictating the despatch to the King of France, in which he protested against the cruelty of the Duke of Savoy to the Vaudois Protestants. Cromwell is seated on a table on the right of the picture, having just entered from reviewing his troops, with a scrap of paper in his left hand on which he has jotted down what he wants to have said, and is all eagerness and fiery impatience to have it at once put into the diplomatic Latin form by his Secretary, John Milton. The blind poet and secretary sits opposite, searching in his mind for a phrase, while he waves his left hand to his assistant and amanuensis, Andrew Marvell, begging him to pause a moment till he has thought out something suited to his fastidious taste.