

"It must be nice; what is it about?"
 "It's about molecules as much as anything else; and molecules are just too nice for anything."
 "Tell me about them, my dear. What are molecules?"
 "Oh! molecules! They are little, wee things, and it takes ever so many of them. They are splendid things! Do you know there ain't anything but what's molecules in it; and Mr. Cook is just as sweet as he can be, and Mr. Emerson too; they explain everything so beautifully."
 "How I'd like to go there," said the Brooklyn girl, enviously.
 "You'd enjoy it ever so much. They teach protoplasm. I really don't know which I like best, protoplasm or molecules."
 "Tell me about protoplasm. I know I should adore it."
 "Deed you would. You know it's about how things got started, or something of that kind. You ought to hear Mr. Emerson tell about it. It would stir your very soul. The first time he explained about protoplasm there wasn't a dry eye in the house. We named our hats after him. This is an Emerson hat. You see the ribbon is drawn over the crown, and caught with a buckle and bunch of flowers. Then you turn up the sides with a spray of forget-me-nots; ain't it just too sweet; all the girls in the school have them."
 "How exquisitely lovely! Tell me some more science!"
 "Oh! I almost forgot about that differentiation. I am really and truly positively in love with differentiation. It's different from molecules and protoplasm, but it's every bit as nice; and Mr. Cook, you should hear him go on about it. I really believe he's perfectly bound up in it. This scarf is the Cook scarf. All the girls wear them, and we named them after him, just on account of the interest he takes in differentiation."

"What is it, any way?"
 "This is mull trimmed with Languedoc lace."
 "I don't mean that—that other."
 "Oh! differentiation? Ain't it sweet? It's got something to do with species. It's the way you tell one hat from the other; so you'll know which is becoming; and we learn all about ascidians, too. They are the divinest things. I'm absolutely enraptured with ascidians. If I only had an ascidian I wouldn't ask anything else in the world!"
 "What do they look like, dear? Did you ever see one?" asked the Brooklyn girl, deeply interested.
 "Oh, no; nobody ever saw one except Mr. Emerson; but they are something like an oyster, with a reticule hung on its belt. I think they are just heavenly."
 "Do you learn anything else besides?"
 "Oh, yes; we learn about common philosophy, and logic, and those common things like metaphysics; but the girls don't care anything about those. We are just in ecstasies over differentiation and molecules, and Mr. Cook and protoplasm, and ascidians and Mr. Emerson; and I really don't see why they put in those vulgar branches. If anybody besides Mr. Cook and Mr. Emerson had done it, we should have told him to his face he was terribly awfully mean!" and the Brooklyn girl went to bed that night in the dumps, because fortune had not vouchsafed her the advantages enjoyed by her friends.

THE MONTREAL EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition this year at Montreal although inferior in some respects to that of last year has been on the whole a success. In spite of the very unfavorable weather which materially interfered with the comfort of the spectators, and indeed prevented many residents altogether from visiting the grounds, the crowd after the first few days was considerable, and once the delay of getting the exhibits unpacked was surmounted, the strangers seemed well satisfied with what they saw. The general features of the exhibition were much the same as in previous years and only a few special features need describing. Among them may be reckoned

THE MEXICAN EXHIBIT.

The space occupied by Mr. H. L. Cargill, of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, is always surrounded by curious sight-seers. The articles shown are from the tourist and mining region of New Mexico and Arizona, opened up by this company. The people of that country are the Pueblos, and represent the Montezuma or Aztec race discovered by the Spaniards and conquered by Cortez. This particular branch remained, secure in their isolation, till the railway opened a way for modern civilization to get to them. They live in huge houses, some large enough to accommodate a whole tribe, and photographs of these remarkable buildings are here to be seen. The buildings are of a sun-dried brick called adobe, made from the local clay, and their durability may be imagined from the fact that houses seen in the year 1540 are still inhabited. Some of the buildings are built in terraces, rising one above the other to the number of five. One photograph shows the ruin of a stone building of this sort, erected by the pre-historic inhabitants. There are three more questions now being investigated with regard to these people—whether they came from Asia, whether they are connected with the ancient Peruvians, and whether they are related to

the American and Canadian Indians. It is a curious fact that these people have traditions identical with some of those held by the Japanese. There are specimens of earthenware drinking jars, salt dishes, spoons, etc., shown by the Company, specimens both of those now in daily use and of those used when the people were first known—and the art of pottery has evidently been at a standstill all the time.

A number of woollen fabrics, such as mats, saddle cloths, and blankets, are all hand-made by the Navajos, a sheep-raising people, who also live in towns. They are not so high in general civilization, but surpass the other race in manufacturing skill. These cloths are quite waterproof, and the colors, all fast, are produced by dyes used for centuries in that country. The natives spin the yarn by twisting the wool in their fingers, and the making is such a labor that the fabrics cannot be obtained as an article of commerce. A most wonderfully primitive looking cart and plough of cottonwood, perhaps in use for a hundred years, is from the Laguna branch of the Pueblos—an agricultural people. And in front of the cart are specimens of bows and arrows and other weapons used by the Apaches, a distinct race distinguished for warlike and savage propensities. Before leaving this exhibit, it may be mentioned that the region where these tribes live is one of mineral wealth; the Spaniards first opened the mines, but they were abandoned and are now being reopened by Britons and Americans. Mr. Cushing and Mr. Baxter have lately contributed important articles on these subjects to the *Atlantic*, *Scribner's*, and *Harper's Magazines*.

We give some illustrations of the most interesting features of this exhibit above and below our picture of the interior of the main building which will be found on another page.

A half page illustration is devoted especially to the

BRAZILIAN EXHIBIT.

Mr. W. Darley Bentley, the Brazilian Consul, has furnished one of the great attractions of the Exhibition, by filling a large stand at the entrance to the annex with the most varied and most beautiful of the products of the Southern Empire. The chief export of Brazil is well known to be coffee, and seventy different sorts are ranged in miniature sacks round the base of the pyramid. In a circular circulated by Mr. Bentley it is stated that half of the 500,000 tons of coffee used in the world every year is produced in Brazil, and that a large quantity of the best Brazilian coffee is sold as from Java, Mocha or Martinique; while much of the Mocha coffee consists of the small beans of the Brazilian plant found at the summit of the branches and carefully selected. The coffee trees, it is mentioned, are generally planted on the side of a hill, in rows about 20 feet apart. The tree grows about 20 feet high, and is in full bearing about four years after it is planted. With care the tree will produce for 20 years, and it is believed that if still further attention were given, and means employed, it would produce for even a longer period. The Brazilian Government is pushing the coffee trade of the country, not only by comparing the natives articles with the foreign in exhibitions at home, but by holding similar exhibitions in New York, in the European capitals, and in Canada. Among the other vegetable products of the Empire are tobacco and cotton, both of which are shown in the unmanufactured state. It is said that competent dealers in cotton from the Southern States have pronounced these Brazilian samples very good indeed; and though the States' cotton is so cheap as to make competition difficult, Brazil has persevered. Her cotton has gone chiefly to England, but the small lots brought to Canada have been readily taken up and the trade is expected to develop extensively. Samples are shown of raw sugar, which is grown in nearly every part of the Empire. Of this, Canada imported 23,693,875 lbs. last year. A large collection of drugs and perfumery produced in the country, including medical herbs and plants, balsams and oils, and the castor bean from which the oil is made.

Amongst the features new to Montreal this year must not be forgotten the Japanese fireworks which were exploded during the days of the Exhibition in the park driving ground adjoining the agricultural buildings. The peculiar feature of these is their employment in broad daylight. They are fired from a mortar, and when in the air burst and descend in various fantasies and beautiful shapes.

THE HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION

on Wednesday night and following days attracted a large number of visitors, and was beyond doubt one of the best of its kind which we have ever seen. On another page we give a drawing of the Rink as it appeared gaily decked with luxuriant foliage plants and brilliant blossoms.

The description of the rifle shooting at Creedmore, an illustration of which appears in this number, has been unavoidably postponed until next issue.

LADIES in France have not only taken to pigeon shooting, but to book-making and betting at the pigeon shooting matches. One of the most assiduous and most fortunate is the Countess Latischeff; every one loses to her with a good grace, and is forced to lose, for she has a manner which is most "winning"; also, be it added, she is as pretty as she is gleeful.

THE PRIMATE OF ENGLAND.

The news of the serious illness of the Archbishop of Canterbury will be received with genuine concern by every class of the English public. The Primate is but seventy-one years of age—three years the junior of his predecessor, Longley, at the time of his death, and two years the junior of the Prime Minister, who is still apparently in the zenith of his splendid strength and unexampled energy. But Dr. Tait has not only toiled with continuous and self-sacrificing zeal in his Master's service; he has known many sorrows, and has sustained many afflictions. His well-balanced nature has not been proof against the ravages of deep regrets. Notwithstanding his capacity for social enjoyment, his easy disposition, and his philosophic temperament, a certain vein of melancholy has always traversed his nature, and he has never completely recovered the loss of his wife and son. When a man has passed, or has even approached, the goal of septuagenarianism, the smallest accident or incident may be fraught with momentous and disastrous results, and the blows of fate have unquestionably told upon Dr. Tait. He has great recuperative powers, as was shown thirteen or fourteen years ago, and he may yet rally. But it is to be feared that this is unlikely, and that Mr. Gladstone will ere long be called upon to make his first Archbishop of Canterbury. In the exercise of his prerogative of promotion he will not be able to disregard the personal preferences of the Queen. Her Majesty specially approved the selection of Dr. Tait by Mr. Disraeli; and, as experience has shown, it was quite impossible that any better should be made. But Dr. Tait is a Primate whom it is easier to succeed than to replace; and there is no member of the Episcopal Bench who, it can reasonably be hoped, will discharge the duties of his high office with anything like his judgment, dignity and tact. He has been essentially a bishop of the whole English nation, and not of any section of it. He has left the impression of his personality upon every class and order of his fellow-countrymen. He has taken an active part in all movements of social reform, and has identified religion with practical charity in a way that some of his colleagues and many other pietists would do well to imitate. He has illustrated and increased the dignity of his office; he has maintained and improved its traditions. His manner, his voice, his personal presence—generally are impressive. His eloquence has been of the grave and rotund sort, suited for an archbishop. His words have always been well chosen, and have been exactly appropriate, not only to the subject, but to the speaker. It is the impression he has produced—one had shut one's eyes, one might be sure that the discourse was that of a high dignitary of the Church. His successor, whoever he may be, will not fill the same position in the national life and mind as he has done. But on the qualities which this successor may exhibit the future of the Church of England very greatly depends.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

Paris, September 2.

At last energetic measures are being taken against the sale in the public streets of those villainous sheets which of late have been hawked about promiscuously, to the offence of every one.

A DAUGHTER of the Emperor Faustin I., of Hayti, is expected in Paris with a considerable suite of ladies and gentlemen in real flesh color mourning. The lady married a Frenchman of the name and rank of General Lubin.

A FRENCHMAN, giving an account of his British travels to a Paris journal, assures his readers that he counted 108 tennis grounds between London and Brighton. Perhaps some English critic will take the trouble of checking off the veracity of the explorer of our shores.

MR. GORDON BENNETT'S yacht is at Dieppe, where he does the honors in a princely style. The Parisians on a visit to that place, who have no idea of the possibility of having comfort and luxury on the horrid sea, are astonished at what they behold in the gilded saloons of the *Namouna*.

THE young and beautiful Baroness de Koenneritz having everywhere triumphed with the bow and arrow of Cupid has taken to the shot gun and proved herself not less deadly there-with—to pigeons. She recently won the grand prize at a shooting match which was got up in Picardy in her honor, several first-rate male shots entering the lists against her.

AMONG the caprices of fashion to be witnessed at the French seaside resorts are decided efforts to re-introduce the crinoline. As there has been a great deal of wind on the coast for the last month, the costume has been very diverting to the loungers (male) looking about for amusement, for the wearers have naturally been in constant trouble to keep up an aspect of propriety when the breezes have rudely searched and exercised their power with the whalebone and wire machinery.

It is astonishing to hear of the frequent number of cases in which blows are resorted to in

public by men whose position, whatever their native unbridled propensities may be, should cause them to put some restraint upon themselves. The other night, at the Odéon, the audience were disturbed, if not alarmed, by an altercation, during which two gentlemen resorted to the ignoble argument of smacks in the face. We reserve their names from publicity.

THE Americans in Paris are a little impatient of pleasure, and, in consequence, have inaugurated the dancing season by some parties, which are of too pretentious a nature to belong to the ordinary informal dances got up for the friendly reunion of those who have lingered on in the capital, or those who are merely passing through as travellers. Notably, Mrs. Anderson has given a very splendid entertainment, to ensure the complete success of which she engaged histrionic and musical talent of a high order; her salons were crowded.

M. CATELAIN, one of the most celebrated of modern cooks and restaurateurs, is dead. He was the owner, among many other establishments, of the great café Champeaux, Place de la Bourse. His pavilion in the last Universal Exhibition was unrivalled for good cookery. He is said to have died from the smoker's cancer, which, though terrible, must be a disease of slow growth, if, as stated, he has for thirty years smoked twenty giant cigars a day, costing one franc each, making a total expenditure of \$40,000.

IN spite of the critics, who are severe upon the degeneration of Parisian taste, the wrestlers at the Folies-Bergère continue to draw nightly crowds of people who are of fair social status. One of the papers, in its severity, says these exercises are violent and gross, suited only to the taste of the English, and unlike the classic wrestling of olden times, which displayed the grace and refinement of movement of demi-gods—by a pardonable slip, our confrère, however, writes *beauté de demi-moult* instead of *beauté de demi-dieux*.

THE assemblage of fashionables at Fontainebleau last Sunday showed its lady taste in small dogs and very short dresses; the latter display the new lace-top boots to the highest advantage. This boot is a remarkable production, and draws the eyes of the man of taste most inquiringly in its direction. Some of the best dressed ladies heightened their brunette beauty by powdering their hair. The singular ornaments worn on the straw hats afforded a fund of amusement; and in the endeavour to find out what they really were meant to resemble gave rise to guesses which were as funny as they were equivocal, and unfortunately, such is gallantry at Fontainebleau, were meant to reach the ears of the wearers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

REV. DR. POSEY died on Saturday week.
 THE Khedive has issued a proclamation dissolving the army.
 AN international electric exhibition is being held at Munich.
 NUMEROUS arrests have been made of Egyptian rebel leaders.
 THE Imperial Court has been established at the Kremlin in Moscow.
 LEE won the professional single sculls at Point of Pines regatta.
 THE last of the suspects have been released from Kilmalsham jail.
 GREAT preparations are being made in Cairo for the reception of the Khedive.
 THE reported murder of Abdallah Pasha by one of his soldiers appears to have been a hoax.
 GLADSTONE has advised the King of Greece to refrain from pushing the frontier claims to extremes.
 HEAVY snow storms in Switzerland have stopped traffic and buried the crops.
 A LIETENANT of the Prussian Guards fought a duel with Prince Shakowskoi and was fatally shot by the latter.
 ARABI PASHA declares that all his actions were instigated by the Sultan and the Khedive.
 A GERMAN ecclesiastic of high rank has been fined 200 marks for libelling Prince Bismarck.
 VERY REV. G. V. WELLESLEY, Dean of Windsor, and domestic chaplain to the Queen, is dead.
 A WOMAN was shot near Glenties, County Donegal, by a process server, while resisting the seizure of her cattle. The man was arrested.
 THE Guion Line steamer *Alaska*, from New York on the 12th instaur, made the trip home in six days, 15 hours, 19 minutes, the fastest voyage on record.
 ONE of the subjects which will occupy the attention of the clergy at their next congress will be the ridicule and disrespect of the clergy that has been shown in some of the recent theatrical productions. It is a pity to pick a quarrel openly; no class can claim exemption, and the public good taste will eventually see that the clergy are not offensively libelled. Even Molière's sarcasms never harmed religion or the clergy that deserved love and respect for the fulfilment of their duties.