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## TEMPERATURE

as observed by Hearn & Harrison, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

## THE WEEK ENDING

Sept. 2nd, 1883.			Corresponding week, 1882.		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon. 81	59	70	Mon. 71	50	60
Tues. 81	62	71	Tues. 72	54	63
Wed. 82	62	71	Wed. 79	62	70
Thur. 82	58	69	Thur. 79	64	71
Fri. 78	61	69	Fri. 78	64	71
Sat. 76	66	71	Sat. 78	61	69
Sun. 79	65	72	Sun. 73	62	67

## CONTENTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Head of the Colossal Statue of Germany in the Black Forest—The Earthquake at Ischia—View of Casamicciola—View of Lacco-Ameno—Execution of Saleiman-Daout—The Haumock—Private Theatricals in Blackville—The First September—Paris—The French National Fete—Illumination of the Trocadero.

LETTER-PRESS.—The Week—From Montreal to Lourdes—The Camping Ground of the American Canoe Association Meeting, 1883—Irish Wit—Madrical—The Lost Jewels—Miscellany—The Romance of a Raid—The Emperor of Brazil—Indian Names—Varieties—The Felon—Foot Notes—The Reply of the Nineteenth Century to the Passionate Shepherd—Our Chess Column.

## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Sept. 8, 1883.

## THE WEEK.

THERE is more trouble about the fisheries along the banks of Newfoundland. The *Northampton* flagship has left for the north-east coast to investigate an outrage recently committed there by a Frenchman on a British subject.

THE Boston Exhibition, opening in October, bids fair to be a very successful one. In view of this fact, it is a pity that the Government have not provided a fund for Canadian products. It is wonderful that this oversight should have taken place. Private enterprise is now all that Canada can rely upon.

IN Austria at least, there appears to be a determination to put down with a strong hand the outrageous persecutions of the Jews which is raging almost throughout the whole East. The Hungarian Minister Tisza has decreed that wherever riots occur against the Jews, whoever will have been condemned to death by martial law shall be executed within three hours.

THE crisis in Quebec bids fair to come to an end at last. The Premier has made up his mind to act. The first step will be a public meeting in the County of Jacques Cartier, and following that the writs will be issued. If M. Mousseau is elected, things will be allowed to jog along till the next meeting of the Legislature, but if he is beaten, there must of necessity be a reconstruction of the Ministry.

We had a brief season of Italian opera last week. Some of the great compositions were given such as *Lucia*, *Il Trovatore*, *Il Barbiere*, and *La Traviata*. The three or four principal artists were satisfactory, chief among them being Signior Campobello who is a superb baritone and a splendid actor. The chorus and orchestra were mediocre. The consequence of all was that the performances were ill attended.

Noble, generous and forgiving as he even was, the Count of Chambord gave proof of weakness before his death. He ordained in his will that his body should be buried at Goritz, beside that of his grandfather, Charles X., and never removed to France, even in the event of the monarchy being restored in that country. "They did not want me during my life, they shall not have me after my death," was what he penned.

To some this may sound proud and lofty, but to us it appears very puerile.

IT is a great disappointment that Lord Coleridge does not visit Canada, after having announced his intention of doing so, and after the principal cities had made fitting preparations for his reception, in response to the invitation of his American Committee. There is no proper reason to regard this as a slight, but it is a misfortune, inasmuch as hundreds of Canadians would have felt honored to make the acquaintance of the distinguished lawyer and judge, and his lordship himself would have derived both pleasure and profit from a visit to our Dominion.

STRANGE things will happen. We entertain a number of visitors who have really no connection with us, and allow such a man as Lord Carnarvon to pass through our midst without any public recognition. It is no excuse that his lordship's visit is a hurried one, for we had ample warning of his trip. There are few Englishmen to whom Canadians owe so much. He was Secretary of State for the Colonies at the date of our Confederation and threw his whole official influence into the great scheme. And further, he coached the measure through the House of Lords. We regret that the Earl of Carnarvon should not have been banqueted.

THE reception of the officers and crew of the U. S. corvette *Vandalia*, was more than cordial. It was enthusiastic. The vessel was twelve days in our port, and not a day passed that something was not done to entertain the men. The whole culminated with a grand ball at the Windsor. A peculiarly gratifying feature was the care taken of the blue jackets and marines in their perambulations about the streets. They were invariably accompanied by one or two of our people who took the trouble to show them the sights and prevent them from being imposed upon.

AFTER the harsh and unprovoked attack of the *Berlin Gazette* against France, it is pleasant to note two graceful acts intended, in high quarters, to spare the susceptibilities of the French people. The Emperor ordered that the yearly review of the Guards should take place on the 30th August instead of the 1st September, which latter date is the anniversary of Sedan. Furthermore, the Princes of South Germany have come to an understanding not to attend the inauguration of the Germania National Statue in the Niederwald, out of respect for French policy. This colossal monument is disposed to commemorate the German victories of 1870-71 and the establishment of German Unity.

THE French Republican papers and their friends in different parts of the world are going too fast when they announce the death of monarchy with the demise of Henry V. It is not at all sure that the monarchy may not revive within our generation. With all our sympathies for the present regime, it were blindness to deny that tremendous blunders have been made, that the bulk of the people have really not been rallied to the Republic, while the banishment of the religious orders and the secularization of the schools have evinced a wide-spread sentiment beyond the possibility of speedy healing. A powerful royalist and ultramontaine reaction is among the possibilities in the not distant future.

The Count of Chambord left no political will and consequently there appears to be no official appointment of the Count of Paris to the head of the Bourbon family. Indeed, a rupture seems to be rather the situation. The Countess of Chambord having expressed a wish that the position of chief-mourner at the funeral of her husband should be held by the latter's nearest relative, the Count of Paris decided to return to Paris with the other Orleans Princes. Leading Royalists have urged the Count to change his mind, but the Count persists in his refusal to attend the funeral. This rupture is hardly to be regretted. The descendants of Philip Egalite and Louis Philippe deserve little consideration from the people of France.

## FROM MONTREAL TO LOURDES.

Thousands upon thousands of people were gathered on the quays, last Tuesday week, to witness the arrival of a number of pilgrims returning from the Shrine of Lourdes, in the South of France. A procession was formed to Bouscours Church, where a thanksgiving service was performed, the *Te Deum* solemnly chanted, and a sermon, appropriate to the occasion, preached by one of the attendant clergymen. This pilgrimage has been so notable an event in the records of the summer, that it may interest our readers to follow the itinerary of the party from the day of sailing to the final stage in the valley of the Gave. Fortunately, we have at hand a guide, originally published in *L'Opinion Publique*, an illustrated journal issued by the same company that owns the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. These papers have since been collected in a handsome little pamphlet, for a copy of which we are indebted to the author, the Rev. M. Desmazures, one of the chief figures of French-Canadian literature, and a writer whose erudition and technical knowledge impart a special value to everything that he produces.

## I.

After an introduction in which he recounts the history of the apparition at Lourdes, with a sketch of the young peasant girl, Bernadette Soubirous, M. Desmazures enters upon the narrative of his journey to New York where his first visit is to the new St. Patrick's Cathedral. This imposing structure is all of white marble, both inside and out. It measures 350 feet in length, by 150 in breadth at the transept, and its height from the middle nave is 108 feet. Its towers will attain an altitude of 300 feet. The nave is described as a marvel of grandeur, elegance and richness. The organs are enormous. The altar of Italian marble, gilt bronze and adorned with mosaics, rises to the height of 30 feet. Its cost was \$100,000. The other churches and religious edifices of the great city are next touched upon, and then the sea is taken. Descriptions of the ocean are so hackneyed that the practised reader scarcely ever looks at them, but M. Desmazures, by the originality of his observations and the ascetic turn of his mind, contrives to invest this well-worn theme with novel interest. His sketches of the sunset, sunrise, moonlight, and other skyey phenomena, with the infinite series of seascapes, are very beautiful, and, did space allow, we should be delighted to translate one or two of them for our readers.

## II.

It was at Havre that our author set foot on French soil and he exclaims: "Hail, well-beloved fatherland, so often regretted, so long desired! Hail, Eldest Daughter of the Church, Land of the Crusaders!" His next stage is at Rouen, where his architectural tastes impose a delay. Rouen is the Capital of Normandy and Normandy, with Brittany, is the *Alma Mater* of Canada. Champlain, Biencourt, Poutrincourt and all our first settlers came from these parts, as also the Ursuline Nuns and the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu. Cavalier de Lassalle, the first explorer of the Mississippi was also a Norman. It is still more important to note that, for nearly a century, the diocese of Quebec was under the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Rouen. M. Desmazures fairly revels in the architectural glories of the ancient city. We have never read so fine an account of the celebrated cathedral, and, from personal knowledge, we can vouch for its accuracy. It is not generally known that the spire, measuring an altitude of 420 feet, is 29 feet higher than the dome of St. Peter's and the steeple of Strasburg. In his review of other monuments, that of Joan of Arc, in front of the cathedral, is recalled, but the author says very well that the Rouenese are not to be held responsible for the murder of that extraordinary woman.

## III.

"Whoso desires to see Paris in its true glory, and appreciate its capital importance in the world, must visit the churches which are the richest sanctuaries after Rome, and its works of charity which are innumerable. He would then understand that Paris is not only the capital of letters and sciences, but furthermore one of the great centres of the propagation of the faith."

With this truthful remark, our author begins his rounds in Paris. He first goes to Notre Dame, and here he refers to a circumstance that is not generally known. It was there, in the Chapel of the Holy Virgin, that the Associates of Montreal placed their foundation under the patronage of the Mother of the Saviour. Notre Dame of Montreal thus draws its origin from Notre Dame of Paris, as architecturally the former is modeled on the latter. The chapel to which the author refers is in the transept to the right and the altar faces the east. A beautiful statue of Mary, with the Divine Infant in her arms, stands above the altar. It dates from the thirteenth century and is the image known as the Virgin with the Bird. One of the religious houses of Montreal possesses a fine copy of it in oakwood. It was probably at this very spot, in February, 1642, that M. Olier, pastor of St. Sulpice, who had, for several years previously, prepared the foundation of Montreal and sent on M. De Maisonneuve with settlers, gathered his Associates, celebrated the mass, invoked the Virgin, and collected the sum of 200,000 livres. Some of these Associates, thus connected with the origin of our fair city, were Cardinal Richelieu; the Duke de Rochefoucault, De La Dauvergnie, de Fancamp, de Kenty, the Abbes Bretonvilliers and Qu-yus, as also Mme. d'Arguillon, the niece of the Cardinal; Mme. Segnier, wife of the Grand Chancellor; Mme. de Bailion, wife of the Grand Treasurer; Mme. de Mironion, and an eminent servant of God, Marie Rousseau. The next chapter of the work is devoted to the other churches, charitable institutions, and literary and scientific establishments of Paris, and is as apt an illustration of the *malum in parva* as one could desire to read. M. Desmazures is an authority on all such subjects, and though his account is necessarily brief, it is full of reliable information.

## IV.

Our next station is at Orleans where a glimpse is caught of the grand cathedral and the remembrance of Joan of Arc is momentarily recalled. Then comes Tours where another Canadian link is found in the Ven. Marie de l'Incarnation, who has been aptly called by Bossuet, the Theresa of New France. It was from the Convent of the Ursulines at Tours, that Marie de l'Incarnation went forth with Mme. de la Peltrie to found the famous house of their order at Quebec. There too is seen the sanctuary of the Holy Face, copies of which are seen in so many shop windows of Montreal. Two hours' travel further on brings us to the vast plains where, in 735, Charles Martel, at the head of 50,000 Frank knights drove back a horde of 300,000 Saracens who had invaded France, and were finally exterminated under the walls of Poitiers. A short stay is made at Bordeaux for refreshments, then Pau is reached and the vast chain of the Pyrenees springs into view. The first glance is ravishing. It is an immense panorama, occupying the whole line of the horizon and presenting a view full of splendor and majesty. As we advance, the mountains divide and in the midst of three high summits, is seen the city and valley of Lourdes. The end of the voyage is reached at length.

Here is the little brook which Bernadette crossed for the first time on that eventful morning. In front, are seen the trees which trembled and swayed at the sudden apparition. On the top of the rock is the rose bush with its leaves and flowers and that mysterious opening where the Virgin was seen environed by a soft illumination. In a cavity of this rock is an admirable statue of Carrara marble, the work of M. Fabish. Below is the famous spring which, for the past twenty years, yields 140,000 litres a day. Crowning the whole is the magnificent new church which our author describes with the pious enthusiasm of a pilgrim and the rare knowledge of a specialist. The interior reminds one of that of St. James Church, Montreal. The edifice is 200 feet long, the nave 40 feet wide and the roof is 70 feet in height. The sanctuary is the chief point of attraction. It stands on an elevated platform and surrounded by a wrought iron railing of exquisite workmanship. The altar is of white marble, carved and gilt, and surrounded by a statue which is pronounced a masterpiece. Over the entrance portal there are fourteen banners of large size, and the arches are covered by an immense number of others. The Montreal banner, which is one of the largest, is found