### GENERAL ELECTIONS.

The following gentlemen were returned by acclamation on Tuesday, the 10th August: QUEBEC.

Opposition. Ministerial. Huntingdon.....
Laval......Ouimet.
Quebec, W.....McGreevy.
Sherbrooke....Brooks. Scriver.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

The following is a list of the candidates returned so far as heard from :

turbed so far as near a from .	
ONTARIO.	
Min.	Opp.
Toronto East, Hay	1
Toronto Centre, Platt	1
HASTINGS W. Brown	1
Prince Edward, McChaig	1
Outario, S., Gien.	1
Niagara Hughes	
Victoria, S., McQuade	1
Victoria, N., wheeler	i
Cornwall, Bergin	1
Carleton Rochester	1
Northumberland, E., Keeler	1
Oxford, S., Skinner	•
Oxford, S., Skinner. 1 Waterloo, S., Merner	1
Northumberland W Cookburn	1
Peel, Elliott Northumberland, W., Cockburn Kent, Stephenson Lincoln, Rykert	1
Lincoln, Rykert.	i
Durham, W., Burk.   1	
Prescott Wiser	
Wentworth South, Rymal	
Renfrew, N., White	1
Renfrew, N., White	1
Wentworth North, Bain	1
Brockville, Fitzsimmons	1
Hastings, N., Bowell	ī
Eigin. W. Casev	
Hamilton, Kilvert	1
Bruce, S., Shaw	1 1
Grey, N., Lane	î
Frontenac, Kirkpatrick	1
Leeds, S., Jones Wellington North, Kranz	1
Lambton, Mackenzie 1	1
York North, Strange	1.
Glengarry, McLennan	1
Lambton, Mackenzie   1   York North, Strange.   Glengarry, McLennan   Renfrew. S., Bannerman   Ottawa County, Wright.   Norfolk, N., Charlton   1   Russell, O'Connor   Middlesex, W., Ross   Addington, McRorey   Oxford, S., Skiuner   1   Durham, E., Williams   Essex, Patterson.	1
Norfolk, N., Charlton	1
Russell, O'Connor	1
Addington McPorest	_
Oxford, S., Skiuner.	1
Durham, E., Williams.	1
Essex, Patterson.	î
Lanark, N., Galbraith	
Welland. Bunting	1
Welland, Bunting	•
Elgin, E., Arkell York, West, Wallace	1
Lordon Carling	1
London, Carling Ottawa City, Currier. Tassé.	1
" Tassé	î
Perth, N., Hesson	1
Perth, N., Hesson. Perth, S., Trow. 1 Huron, N., Farrow.	_
Huron, S., Cameron	1
Huron, C., Horton	- 1
Bruce, N., Gillies	Ī
Simcoe, N., McCarthy	٠, ١
Middlesex, N., Caughlin	1
Wellington Centre. tie Simose, N., McCarthy Middlesex, N., Caughlin. Peterborough, E., Burnham.	î l
Stormont, Fulton	1
Lanark S. Haggard	1
Prescott Co., Routhier	1
Norfolk, S., Wallace	î
Peterborough, E. Burnham. Stormont, Fulton. Grey, S., Jackson. Lanark, S., Haggard Prescott Co., Routhier Norfolk, S., Wallace Hatton Co., McDougall. Hastings, E., Aylsworth. Bothwell, Mills. 1 Brant, N., Fleming.	i
Bothwell, Mills	
Brant, N., Fleming	ا ر
" (fillies.	1
Haldimand, Thompson   North Leeds and Grenville, Jones	
20000 BRG GIGHTING, JONES	1
QUEBEC.	1
Quebec East, Laurier	Į

QUEBEC.	
Quebec East, Laurier	,
" County, Caron	1
Missisquoi, Baker	· il
Rouville, Gigault	î
Hochelaga, Desjardins	il
L'Assomption, Hurteau	il
Vaudreuil, Mongenais	il
Richmond and Wolfe, Ives	- 11
Napierville, Coupal1	1 1
Argenteuil, Christie	f
St. Maurice, Desaulniers	٠, ١
Pontiac, Poupore	1
Rimouski, Fiset	. 1
Two Mountains, Daoust	.
Chambly, Benoit	1
Vercheres, Geoffrion	1
Brome, Chandler.	- 1
Terrebonne, Masson.	1
Stanstead, Colby	11
Compton, Pope	1
Chateauguay, Holton.	1
Laprairie, Pinsoneault	٠, ١
Levis, Blanchet	1
Montreal East, Coursol	1
West, Gault.	1
" Centre, Ryan	!
Three Hivers. Macdougall	ı,
L'Islet, Casgrain	1
Dorchester, Rouleau	1
Lotbiniere, Rinfret	1
Shefford, Huntington	- 1
Charlevoix, Tremblay	- 1
St. John, Bourassa	- 1
Yamaska, Gill	1
St. Hyacinthe, Tellier	il
Beauce, Boldue	il
Iberville, Bechard	• 1
Bonaventure, R bitaille	1
Quebec Ceatre, Malouin	- 1
Joliette, Baby	1
Berthier, Cuthbert	i l
Bagot, Mousseau.	iί
Beauharnois, Cayley	
CDAIDDIAID. Montpluigir	1
Drummond, Bourbeau.	i
Jacques Cartier, Laflamme	- 1
Kamouraska, Dumont.	1
Magabuc, Uliviar	
Montealm, Dugas	1
Montmorency, Valin	† l
Nicolet, Methot	il
Portneuf, Dr. St. George	- 1
Soulanges, Lanthier	
Sherbrooke, Brooks	1
Temiscousta, Grandbois	
+ > manacommuna, UI au UU UU II	1

### NOVA SCOTIA.

Halifax City, Daly
" Richey
Lunenburg, Kaulbach
Pictou, Macdonald
Doull
Cumberland, Tupper
Colchester, McKay
Shelburne, Robertson
Cape Breton, Macdonald
" McLeod
Yarmouth, Killam
King's Borden
Digby, Wade
Antigonish, McIsaae
; Queen's, Bill
Annapolis, Longley
Hants, Allison
Richmond, Flynn
Victoria, Macdonald
Guysborough, A. Ogden
Inverness, S. McDonnell
NEW BRUNSWICK.
St. John (City), Tilley
Carleton, Cornell.
King's, Domville
Northumberland, Snowball
St. John (city and county), Burpee1
(ord) that could y just pect.

# | St. John (city and county), Burpee. | 1 | Weldon | 1 | Sunberry, C. Burpee | 1 | York, Pickard. | 1 | Kent, Renaud | Queen's, King | 1 | Albert, Rogers | 1 | Restigouche, Haddow | 1 | Victoria, Costigan | Westmoreland, Sir A. J. Smith | 1 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. King's County, Macdonald..... King's County, Macdonaid King's Mattart Prince County, Yeo 1 Prince County, Hackett Queen's County, Pope Queen's County, Brecken

#### VARIETIES.

GUSTAVE DORE'S great vase, executed for the Paris Exhibition, . is regarded by an English paper as "the most original design which can be found in modern sculpture. As an example of the picturesque in sculpture, and the execution in additional sculpture." tion, in solid material, of the lightest and wildest sketches, hitherto confined to the pencil or the etching-needle for their production, this vase stands alone."

SAUCE FOR THE OLD BIRD .- A wee Ayrshire laddie, while repeating his lesson at his mother's tacter, while repeating his lesson at his mother's knee, chanced to make a slip, whereupon his father, who was sitting within hearing distance, immediately called out, "Gie him his licks, mother—gie him his licks!" Whether "mother" acted on the advice or not is not stated; but, at all events, on the following morning, when the morning, when the morning, when the morning when th morning, when the members of the household were assembled at breakfast, the head of the family, whose thoughts had perhaps strayed, somehow or other forgot a part of his accustomed blessing, and naturally became a little confused, which was not at all lessened by hearing his little son and heir, at the foot of the table, whispering, with evident remembrance of former wrong, "Mother, gie him his licks!"

A GREAT PAINTER'S FAILINGS .- Numerous are the stories of the meanness of Turner, whose father is said to have received shillings from visitors for showing them his son's works at his house in Queen Anne street. Mr. Cunningham narrates that once when arranging a fresh work with the publishers, Hurst and Robertson, the price of each drawing was fixed, after much discussion, at twenty-five pounds, and Turner left the house apparently quite satisfied with the the nouse apparently quite satisfied with the bargain; presently, however, he returned, slipped his head in the door, and said, "Guineas?" "Guineas, then, let it be," replied the publishers. Some minutes afterward a rapid step was heard, and Turner re-entered, saying, "My expenses?" "Oh, certainly sir," was the answer. But this was not all; a third time urner presented himself at the door, breathless and much excited, for he feared a resistance to is last demand, and exclaimed, "And twenty The concession was, however, also anted him.

THE GREAT CANTATRICE .-- "Christine Nilon, in a plain gray costume and a hat shaded ith gay plumes, c aims," says Mrs. Hooper, more than a passing glance—more for the sake of ne past, however, than for that of the present, for er beauty once so real and so winning, is sadly ded, and the passage of years has accentuated e marked points in her countenance, such as e high cheek-bones and the general hardness outline. Yet the blue eyes and flashing teeth re attractive as of old. I hear that her voice as suffered as has her beauty, having lost its equisite and subtle sweetness, that diamond-ke quality that was its greatest charm. From nat, or for some unexplained cause, the glory the great prima donna's career is waning, and he does not draw as once she did. Yet she has pated no jot of her pretensions, and consciently the managers fight shy of her, as witet she is but little over thirty, having barely ached the age at which the powers of a great nger should be at their prime."

THE GREAT FRENCH POET.-Victor Hugo has ite recovered from his recent indisposition, which was never so serious as some people imagined. He complained of a pain in his side, which, however, was charmed away by the sea air at Guernsey. Although he loves Paris, and is never weary of chanting the praises of the gay capital, he was glad of an excuse for returning to his quaint residence at St. Peter Port. When he was elected a member of the Senate, he persuaded himself that the duties of that office would occupy very little of his time, but his experience has been exactly the reverse of this.

For a good many years past Victor Hugo has been saying that there is a certain amount of work which he wishes to complete before he dies, but in spite of his great industry, he never seems to exhaust the literary projects with which his brain is filled. He has long passed the allotted span of human life, but, nevertheless, he is in the enjoyment of vigorous health, and devotes himself every day to his literary labours. At the present moment he is engaged upon two, if not three, new books.

THE QUEEN AND THE ADMIRAL.-A pretty story is told of Admiral Sir Edward Inglefield, commander of the North American Squadron, to the effect that when a young officer he had the enect that when a young officer he had the luck, on one occasion, to be particularly handy in assisting her Majesty down a ship-ladder. The Queen took a fancy to the young fellow, inquired his name, and then said:—"You have helped me down the ladder; I must try and help you up it. If you need my special aid, let me know." Years went by, and the admiral was too smart an officer to need adventitions again. too smart an officer to need adventitious assistance, but at length he found himself in a hobble, since, under certain admiralty regulations, he would be compelled, in the ordinary course of events, to accept a rank which probably would practically "shelve" him. At this juncture he found means to remind the Queen of the ladder episode. Her Majesty, who never forgets her friends or their faces, was as good as her word, and the admiral by being sent out to Washing-ton as naval attache, contrived, under the limitation exempting from the rule officers on special service, to gain his desired object.

OLD PLAYS IN FASHION.—This seems to be a OLD PLAYS IN FASHION.—IRIS seems to be a time when old plays and plays founded on old novels are growing into favor once more. One of these, "¡Evadne," soon to be presented here, useds to be in the repertory of many leading actresses, but has been shelved for the last 25 years or more. Although stilted in style, exyears or more. Although stilted in style, extravagant in sentiment, and very unlike the literary or dramatic fashion of to-day, it has enough good scenes and telling situations to be effective if well rendered. Sheil (Richard Lalor), the Irish orator and friend of O'Connell, wrote it or rather based it on the "Traitor" of Shirley, a dramatist of the seventeenth century, who, driven from his house in the suburbs by the great fire of London, died, with his wife, from fatigue and fright, and the two were buried in the same grave in St. Paul's churchyard. Sheil was barely 30 when he produced this and other dramas as a means of subsistence, before he had gained reputation as an orator and barrister. Many persons, knowing "Evadne" to have been borrowed in its main features, have supposed it to be taken from the "Maid's Tragedy," in consequence of the title being the same as the name of the heroine of Beaumont and Fletcher's drama. It is well-nigh 70 years since "Evadne" put on the stage -it was prepared hurriedly, and Sheil, though by no means lacking in vanity, would no doubt be surprised, if he knew it, that his turgid adaptation had retained any of its old popularity.

CHARLES READE—as described by Rose Eytinge, who was presented to this eccentric man of letters during her stay in England—is a man of the greatest delicacy and refinement. He is of large frame, solid, but not stout, and bespeaking sedentary habits. His hair and beard are quite white. He is a thorough aristocrat, although, of course, a commoner. He writes such trenchant letters occasionally because he suffers from dyspepsia, rather than from a naturally combative disposition. He is a gourmet, and after his occasional hearty club dinners, which he cannot digest, and, therefore, ought not to try, he is in a mood to change from a lamb into a lion. His house is a charming place, and he has built what he calls the "garden room," as an extension, and here he does his writing. The ceiling of this apartment might be called low here, but not in England, where there are so many old-fashioned houses. The walls are covered with old family portraits, principally beauties of a past century, nd relieved with Roger's statuettes, of which Mr. Reade has the entire series in plaster. On the mantelpiece is an exquisite bronze of "Es-meralda." On the table is—chaos, but many handsome ornaments, despite the incongraity. For instance, a gilded Louis Quatorze clock is side by side with one or two of the coal oil lamps which Mr. Reade is trying to have introduced into the mines, and, having mixed them all up in inextricable confusion, he clears his mind by beginning to write in that vigorous Saxon of his. As he writes he looks out over his beautiful garden, a mass of foliage, to Hyde P

LITERARY RESEMBLANCES .- "One of the most elegant literary recreations," says Disraeli, "is that of tracing poetical or prose imitations and similarities, for assuredly similarity is not always imitation." But even if it were, what then? All the best literary works that the world has seen are little more than imitations or imitations of imitations. The Romans imitated the Greeks, and the moderns have imitated both Virgil initated Homer and Emius; Terence, Menander; Moliere's Amphitryon is an initation of Plautus who imitated it from the Greeks, who imitated it from India. Pity that the work of Aretades on Coincidences, quoted by Eusebius in his Evangelical Prolusions, is lost! might learn from it more things about the ancients than are dreamed of in our philosophy. We learn that even those supposed most original were as much indebted to their predecessors as Boileau and Dante, Mariana and Milton. Besides, the ultimate work imitated by art is in itself but an imitation of nature. Literary imi-

tation is, then, not only a matter of right, but a matter of necessity. Him who does not imitate the ancients, says Boileau, none will imitate. What is the result of a man trying to stand on his own bottom in the minor circumstances of expression? He becomes a Gongora or a Marina, Cleaveland or a Lowenstein. One can say nothing that has not already been said as well or better in the old time which was before him. We live too late, said La Bruyere, to produce anything new. Alfred de Musset, when accused by some amateur or professional literary detective of imitating the author of Childe Harold, that troubled, imaginary being, showed how the amiable apostle of misanthropy had him-self imitated Pulci and many more of the old Italian poets.

DURER AND HOLBEIN. - Durer's portraits are aubs in comparison with Holbein's. Yet, while Holbein is known only by his portraits, Durer stands out in the history of art as grandly and distinctly as he stood out among his contemporaries and rivals at Antwerp and Venice. Holbein's monogram is a splendid advertisement to put on the back of a portrait. It doubles or trebles its value. But of Holbein personally we know very little, and care less. There is no charm in his character. It was a character that was to be met with in every atclier of Augsburg, in every printer's and engraver's back shop in Basle, in every studio at Antwerp. He had a keen aye and a firm hand, could read a face at a glance, and reproduce all its lines, all its lights and shades with a touch that had magic in it. But in the case of Albert Durer the character of the man is everything. His pictures and engravings are held in the highest admiration, and will continue to be so as long as they exist. But they owe almost all their value to the fact that they are Durse's work. The men in this case is they are Durer's work. The man in this case is superior to the artist. In Holbein's case the artist is superior to the man. "If we were to meet Shakespeare to-morrow," said Charles Lamb, "we should take off our hats to him." And that, I take it, is what we should do if we were to meet Albert Durer. Possibly, if we met Holbein, we might take it into our heads to invite him to supper, might sit down with him over a bowl of punch, offer him a cigar, and ask hin to sing one of the old drinking songs of the Rhine. But if we were to ask Albert Durer to supper, we should ask him in state, we should place him in the post of honour, we should stand up to receive him as the painters of Antwerp did when they invited him to their guildhall, and we might finish up the evening, as they did, by seeing him home by torchlight.

END OF THE WORLD.—Americans have hitherto enjoyed the reputation of being the sole inventors of the end of the world. The peculiar body known as the Millerites used, some 30 years ago, to fix the date of dissolution of the planet and the ascension of the true believers to the abode of the blessed. They changed the day a number of times, preparing themselves again and again to go up, but, owing to some miscal-culation or some derangement of the celestial machinery, none of them, as may be inferred, ever ot off. Of late years, Millerism appears to have become extinct, but a Mohammedan branch of it has been opened, so to peek, at Medna the tomb-place of the prophet. A priest in the famous mosque there has latterly eceived a visit from Mohammed, who has revealed to him that the world will permanently close its doors, and discontinue for all time the business of existence, the 11th of July next, at 2 o'clock p. m., sharp. The prophet, who was in a communicative mood, expressed his supreme dissatisfaction at the degeneracy of Mussulmans, and ascribes the famine in India and the severe droughts in the East to this cause. He also added as a rare and important bit of information that Islamism has been so poorly practised that only seven of its professors had been admitted to paradise since he took up his quarters there. As it is well nigh 1,250 years since he died, this is a most unfortunate showing, proving that it is no easy task for a Mohammedan to gain a glorious immortality. Such is the disapproval of Allah, according to the prophet, that he has determined on the date mentioned that the sun shall in the West learning to the prophet. rise in the West and earthly things go to pieces rise in the West and carriny things go to prove generally. The plan of the forthcoming dissolu-tion is detailed in a proclamation, and a copy plead in every mosque of Northern India. It placed in every mosque of Northern India. It may be well for wicked New Yorkers to give the matter serious reflection, for it applies to all the States. But, as it is only the world that is coming to an end, America need not feel the smallest

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. 1.

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