

lishmen and Englishwomen, the best and, indeed, the only known representatives of Royalty. It is precisely because his Royal Highness mixes freely in the pleasures of the people, because he lives the life, not of a future monarch, but of an English noble with thoroughly popular tastes, that the idea of the monarchy is so extremely acceptable; and that wherever he may appear, or whatever function he may assist at, his person is safer than if it were encased in armour of triple brass and adamant.—*London World.*

FOOT NOTES.

Truth, as represented by the paper of that ilk, occasionally belies its name. Certainly there is little of either truth or common sense in what Mr. Labouchere says of the Manitoba colonization scheme: "The Canadians spend money and we provide it. That has been the arrangement hitherto, and it has worked splendidly—for the Canadians—too well for them to try any other plan with a scheme like the Pacific Railway, which they must know is never likely to yield a single red cent of interest on the money that may be sunk in it. A friend of mine told me—and he knew what he was talking about,—that he did not believe the much-touted Manitoba settlement would hold out many years. The people who have gone there cannot stand the coldness of the winters. Men and cattle are frozen to death in numbers that would rather astonish the intending settler if he knew; and those that are not killed outright are often maimed for life by frost-bites. Its street nuisances kill the people with malaria, or drive them mad with plagues of insects; and to keep themselves alive during the long winter they have to imitate the habits of the Esquimaux. Those who want to know what it is like should read the not-yet-forgotten book of Colonel Butler. His 'Great Lone Land' is the land of which the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has yet five-and-twenty million acres to sell, and it is through a death-dealing region of this kind that 'the new railway is to run.' Not content with this, the same authority—and Labouchere passes for an excellent authority among an influential class of Londoners,—continues: "One of these days, when the load gets too heavy, Ontario is pretty certain to go over to the States into which it dovetails, and where its best trade outlet is. When that day comes, the 'Dominion' will disappear. With that contingency ahead, and with the prospect of another £50,000,000 or so to be added to the debt, can it be said that Canada unguaranteed four per cent. are worth their present price? This 'Dominion' is, in short, a 'fraud' all through, and is destined to burst up like any other 'fraud.' Then, and not, I suppose, till then, the British taxpayer will ask why we 'guarantee' so much of this sham Government's debt."

The report of the New York Board of Fire Commissioners just issued gives a very interesting table, showing the number of fires in the city between June 1, 1865, and January 1, 1881, which were distinctly traced to carelessness, and the loss that has been sustained thereby. The principal items included carelessness of occupants with matches, light-cigars, hot ashes, 4,689; children playing with matches, 887; defective flues and furnaces, 687; bad arrangement of stoves, 275; escaped gas, 345; fat, varnish, etc., boiling over, 323; foul chimneys, 1,720; fireworks, 482; heat from grates or flues, 340; hot coals from grates, 133; incendiary, 317; kerosene lamps falling, 1,287; overheated stoves and pipes, 858; sparks from chimneys and engines, 900; spontaneous combustion, 457; vapour of naphtha, gasoline, etc., 88; window curtains catching fire, 907; malicious mischief, 236. Of the 17,500 fires that occurred in the city during the period named, about 15,000 are accounted for under some of the above heads. With the exception of incendiary or malicious mischief, there is not one of them that might not have been prevented by ordinary care and forethought. It is estimated that at least a hundred million dollars is the money value of the loss sustained.

THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL GARFIELD.

We had hoped to have been enabled to present to our readers a full illustrated description of the proceedings at Cleveland, where a special artist was engaged in making sketches for us, but owing to the difficulty of communication and the time wasted in transmitting sketches we have been compelled to reserve much of the matter until next week. In this number we give our artist's sketches in the cemetery in which the late President was laid to rest, with a drawing also of the plain frame house in which James Garfield passed so many years of his life. Also on another page will be found an illustration of the procession itself as it marched through the streets, the body going in state upon a magnificent funeral car, a model of artistic beauty in design. The platform was 8x16 feet long and twenty feet high. The canopy or top was supported by six columns, three on each side, draped in black broadcloth and scarlet garlands of immortelles. Suspended from the cornice were festoons of black broadcloth with wreaths of white immortelles. At the four corners of the car were standards supporting flags, and at the four corners of the cornice of the canopy, black and white branch plumes. At each corner of the lantern of the canopy were smaller branch plumes. The lantern of the

canopy was surmounted by wreaths of white immortelles, the whole crowned with an urn. The car was drawn by twelve black horses, four going abreast, and the six identical grooms who officiated on the occasion of Lincoln's funeral was in attendance there. The horses were arrayed in covers of black broadcloth with silver trimmings.

THE PRESIDENT'S MOTHER.

A mother's love is one of those priceless possessions for which the earth has in exchange. We use it while we have it as a boundless treasury from which we can draw without fear of its exhaustion, and we lose it at last with a pang of ceaseless sorrow. It has been the good fortune of the suffering President that he has had the support in his sorrow of a mother's love and a wife's tender care. He has been surrounded by the fondest associations of home, family and friends, and has not been left alone to meet the pains of sickness and of death. To his mother he had always been a kind and faithful son, and to her at the first apparent symptom of recovery he wrote a few lines of consolation. Venerable above all is the aged and tender mother, respected for her virtues and her mental strength, her simplicity and truth. Her example, crowned by sorrow, teaches what woman should be, and she has watched from afar off the sick-bed of her suffering son, attended by a nation's sympathy and love.

Mrs. Eliza Ballou Garfield is now eighty years of age. She is small, delicate in figure, yet still acute, intelligent, and mentally vigorous. She knew in her earlier years difficulties and privations, but she has passed through them all successfully, saw her son rise to honourable positions in the service of his country, and at last become its President. Few mothers have been so fortunate as to have such a son; few sons to have kept so long so fond a mother. Yet how many of these venerable and aged women do we meet as years pass on, delicate, worn with time, but still sagacious, wise, benevolent! Their dress is always arranged with a precision and neatness that show unusual care. Their language is always well chosen, they say nothing heedlessly. They are cheerful, with an animation that is never forced, and a wisdom that seems never to despond. If poor, they are charitable with hopeful words and wise counsels; they give what they possess. If wealthy, they add material benefactions. All of us have known these amiable, sagacious American mothers, to whom age brought only new charms, and the close of life a peaceful joy. Such a woman is Mrs. Eliza Garfield; such, perhaps, were the women of history, a Cornelia rejoicing over her lost sons, and happy in their memories, an Octavia, and the mothers of many useful men; such were the mothers of Washington, Franklin and Adams, and such is many another around us whose useful virtues are lost in the obscurity of private life. The mothers of America have given their children to their country, and made it what it is.

THE LAST RESTING-PLACE.

In accordance with a wish often expressed of late years, President Garfield will be buried in Lake View Cemetery, at Cleveland, Ohio. This cemetery lies upon a high wooded ridge in the outskirts of that city, overlooking the waters of Lake Erie. It possessed peculiar attractions for President Garfield. Says a writer in the *New York Tribune*: "Within sight of the highest ground in the cemetery is the place where the farmer boy whom destiny had marked for great achievements and great suffering first saw the lake while chopping wood to earn money to educate himself, and was fitted by the sight of its restless shining waves to know the great world and mingle in its large affairs. About ten miles to the south is the site of the log-cabin where he was born, and there is still standing the plain little frame house which he and his brother built with their own hands for their widowed mother when their sturdy toil had lifted the family out of the pinching straits in which it was left by the death of their father. Twenty miles to the east, on the same ridge upon which the cemetery lies (an old shore of the lake in pre-historic times), is the Mentor farm he loved so well, and longed to see once more before death closed his eyes forever."

The catafalque erected in Monument Square, in Cleveland, where the remains of the President lay in state until their removal to the cemetery, was a beautiful structure. It consisted of a platform five feet six inches high, a square pavilion, covered by a canopy, on the apex of which rested a large globe, upon which stood the figure of an angel represented in the attitude of blessing, the hands outspread. The wings were extended, the tips approaching above the head.

The dimensions of the pavilion were as follows: The main parts were forty-five feet square; on each of the four sides was an open arch twenty feet wide and thirty feet high; the canopy tapered to an apex seventy-two feet above the ground, and the globe was nearly five feet in diameter. The statue above was twenty-four feet in height, its wing-tips thus being at an altitude of about one hundred feet above the ground.

The Jesuits have purchased the Hales Place property, near Canterbury, England, and will convert the old manor house into an enormous college at an estimated cost of 60,000.

TAKING THE OATH OF OFFICE.

As the result of communications with members of the Cabinet, it had been understood that in the event of President Garfield's death his successor should take the oath of office without delay. As soon, therefore, as Gen. Arthur received the telegram from Attorney-General MacVeagh announcing the President's decease, several of the Vice-President's friends, who were with him at the time, went out in search of a judge. Shortly after one o'clock in the morning Mr. Elihu Root and Dr. P. C. Van Wyck returned with Judge Brady, and soon afterward Judge Donohue came in with District Attorney Rollins and Police Commissioner French. As Justice Brady came first, he was asked to administer the oath. There were then present in General Arthur's parlours, besides himself and his son and those named above, only Gen. Arthur's private secretary, J. C. Reed, making nine in all. General Arthur and Justice Brady stood in the centre of the front parlour, and the others were standing closely around. It was a very striking scene, the time of the night intensifying the impressiveness that all the other circumstances gave to it. At its conclusion there was some quiet conversation before the visitors started for home.

This scene took place on Tuesday morning about half-past one o'clock. On his arrival at Washington on Thursday it was decided, on consultation with members of the Cabinet, that as he had taken the oath in New York before a State magistrate, and as no national record of the fact existed, it would be better to have the oath administered again by the Chief-Justice of the United States, so that the official evidence that the Vice-President had taken the oath of office as President would appear in the records of the Supreme Court of the United States at the national Capitol.

The ceremony was brief and impressive. There were present Chief-Justice Waite, ex-Presidents Grant and Hayes, General Sherman, the Cabinet, ex-Justice Strong, and a few Senators and Representatives. The Chief-Justice read the oath to President Arthur, and the latter, after having assented to it, read a brief address, assuming the office. During the reading he was deeply affected, and his voice trembled perceptibly. Those present then paid their respects to him as President, and after some informal conversation the assembly dispersed.

THE MICHIGAN FOREST FIRES.

Later and more circumstantial accounts of the recent forest fires in Michigan show that the entire reports were not in the least exaggerated. Three counties were swept by the devastating fires, and towns, villages, farm-houses, barns, orchards and meadows became in a few hours a blackened smouldering mass. The bodies of men, women and children, who were overtaken in their flight, have been gathered and reverently buried, often only by strangers, as entire families were destroyed together. Animals, wild and tame, perished by the hundreds. The three counties contained a population of 72,000. Most of the burned district was highly cultivated, beautiful farming land. In Seniac County the fire burned a clean swath sixty miles in length and from ten to thirty miles wide. In some places, the survivors have been compelled to eat corn and potatoes left half-blackened by the flames, and in others even this poor fare was scarcely obtainable. The homeless and famished unfortunates huddle in barns, in schoolhouses and in their neighbors' houses, scorched, blinded and hopeless. Some still wander half-crazed around the ruins of their habitations, vainly seeking their dead. More than ten thousand people, who only a fortnight ago occupied happy, comfortable homes, are to-day homeless and homeless sufferers. They are hungry and almost naked when found, and in such numbers and so widely scattered that the best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their immediate wants.

Stories of many wonderful escapes are told. Our illustration pictures one typical scene—the moment when the wagon broken down, the horse dead, all means of escape apparently gone, and the sea of flame rolling towards them in lurid flames, the little family gave way to despair. Another more fortunate experience is thus depicted by a correspondent of the *Newport Herald*: "The wife was confined to her bed, sick; the husband was tired with fighting fire. There were several children. At noon on Monday it was evident that they must fly for their lives. It suddenly grew dark—so dark that the man had difficulty in getting the horses. By the time he got them it was so dark from the smoke that he could not see to harness them; besides, the smoke blinded the eyes and oppressed the lungs. He got the horses harnessed to the wagon; then he went into the barn for a neck-yoke, and when he came out he could not find the wagon and team. For a minute or two he had to feel about for them like a blind man. Then he went into the house and carried his wife out on her bed, bed and all, and put her in the wagon. The children got in and a girl of fifteen drove the team off, three miles, in the darkness and blinding smoke, over a bad road, with trees falling and horses perfectly frantic with terror. How she did it she scarcely knows. The man being left behind, to make a last effort to start his cattle, escaped on foot. Before he left, the barn and farm were literally covered with flying cinders, the glass of the windows broke with the heat, the bellowing, moan-

ing cattle gathered together and staggered aimlessly about, and as he got into the road the buildings, fences, stacks—the whole place—burst into flames, which made an awful yellow glare in the smoke. With all this the wind blew with frightful violence and varying gusts; sometimes the smoke settled down about him in dense darkness, so that he staggered from suffocation. Then the smoke would rise before a gust of air, and an awful blistering heat took the place of the smoke. The woods along the road took fire behind on each side and in front of him, but he got through safely, happy to find that the wagon, with his family, had successfully preceded him.

The work of furnishing relief for the sufferers is going vigorously forward in all parts of the country. In this city the contributions amount so far to over \$50,000.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire has taken place in Moscow.

HANLAN rows Ross for \$1,000 on the 15th of November.

THE Anti-Nihilist League in Russia has proved a failure.

CHOLERA has broken out amongst the pilgrims at Mecca.

A SAN DOMINGO cable says Guiberto has been defeated.

HOMER, Stewart & Burnside, a large St. Louis stock firm, have failed for \$200,000.

THE Nihilist trials, fixed for to-day, have been postponed till the 11th proximo.

THE headings of the railway tunnel under the River Severn, were connected on Tuesday.

HEER Most is to be brought out in the Socialist interest for a Berlin constituency at the next elections.

THE London *Truth* says the Marquis of Lorne is to be called to the House of Lords on his return to England.

At the Geographical Congress which met in Bologna recently, Dr. T. Sterry Hunt was present representing Canada.

THE *London* condemns the attendant physicians in the late President Garfield's case, for issuing untruthful bulletins.

GREAT excitement has been caused in the Transvaal by the Volkraad's rejection of the convention with England.

It is said that the Queen desires to institute a subscription to place a statue of Garfield in the Washington Capitol.

THE indictments against the four Nihilists have been completed, and the trials will commence in a few days.

A SENSATIONAL rumour is telegraphed from Washington to the effect that a plot had been discovered to murder President Arthur.

THE Italian transport *Europa*, on the voyage home with goods from the Australian Exhibition, was totally wrecked.

A LETTER from Henry M. Stanley, from Congo river, dated July 15th, states that he has been seriously ill, but was much better.

THE United States revenue for the quarter ending yesterday, amounted to \$107,000,000, against \$98,000,000 for the corresponding quarter of last year.

THE special congregation appointed to see what steps the Vatican should take respecting the disturbed condition of Ireland has decided that no interference is possible in strictly political matters.

THE marriage of the Crown Prince Gustavus of Sweden to Princess Victoria, daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden, took place on Tuesday.

NIBILISTS and Fenians in America have arranged for the shipment of infernal machines to Copenhagen for re-shipment to Russia and England.

THE Czar has requested the Emperor of Austria to visit him at Warsaw during the present month, and is having the Imperial palace there prepared for his guest's reception.

A PHYSICAL WRECK.—A hacking cough saps the physical constitution, not alone because it destroys the tissue of the lungs and develops tubercles which corrode and destroy them, but also because it ruins rest and impairs digestion. How important, therefore, is a resort to judicious medication to stay its ravages. A total physical wreck must inevitably ensue without this. In the choice of a remedy the pulmonary invalid is sometimes misled by specious representations, to the serious prejudice of his bodily well-being. The only safe resort is a tried and highly sanctioned remedy. The credentials of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda entitle it to the place it occupies, viz., that of the foremost cough medicine and lung invigorant sold on this continent. The testimony of veteran physicians, and a popularity based on merit, combine to give it the prestige of a standard medicine. In cases of asthma, weak chest and lungs, bronchitis, laryngitis and other throat and lung complaints, it may be implicitly relied upon.