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PRINCIPAL MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE AND
INSPECTOR OF STOCK FOR THE DOMINION
GOVERNMENT.

Prof. D. McEachran whose portrait we give in this number was born in Campbeltown, Argyshire, Scotland, and studied at Edinburgh under the late Professor Dick. He came to Canada in November, 1862, practiced at Woodstock, Ont., and gave valuable assistance in the establishment of the Veterinary College at Toronto, for three sessions. On removing to Montreal, 1866, the Board of Agriculture for Upper Canada passed a very complimentary resolution regretting his departure, and he was entertained by a large number of friends at a public dinner in Woodstock. In 1866 he was appointed Consulting Veterinary Surgeon to the Board of Agriculture Lower Canada, which position he continues to hold under the Council of Agriculture as now constituted. During the same year he commenced to give a course of lectures on Veterinary Science in connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University, and the success of the school is now demonstrated by the erection of the Montreal Veterinary College, on Union Avenue, an institution which was much needed, and is allowed by all to be second to none on this continent. Students are attracted to it from all parts of Canada and the United States. The hospital accommodation is very complete, and the museum contains a very large collection of anatomical and other specimens. During last session a Veterinary Association was formed in connection with the College, of which Mr. McEachran is President, and by the reading of papers at their weekly meetings and discussion of subjects connected with the Science, very great progress has been made towards placing this important profession in its proper position. The great progress made in this profession in the Dominion during the last ten years is mainly due to the exertions of Mr. McEachran to elevate the science. In April last, Mr. McEachran was appointed by the Dominion Government Inspector and Superintendent of the Quarantine for Stock, with a staff of assistants, and in this capacity, he will doubtless, render valuable service in preventing the introduction of contagious diseases in cattle.

BUILDINGS IN VICTORIA, B. C.

The first is the public school, built by the Local Government, during the Walker Administration. It is now just now finished. This building is of good brick, with free stone trimmings, the foundations are of stone and are of a very substantial character. The building contains the following apartments in each story: Large school room 40x50, two class rooms 20x20, Hat and cloak room 25x25. All the rooms are 16 feet high. Class rooms are warmed by fire places. School rooms by hot air stoves. Special provision is made for ventilation. Each large room is furnished with desks and settees for 300 children. Desks are of the most approved style, being the indispensable folding seat. The building is replete with all the modern requirements of a first class school. The cost of this building is \$22,000. Bishop Croft's Reformed Episcopal Church is a frame building of clear span construction of roof; width of building 40 feet in clear, height of walls 20 feet, height from floor to crown of circular principle of roof 36 feet; the building has seat room for 450. The warming is by Clinton's hot air stove which is a great success.

No. 2 represents portion of Government street. No. 1 is the Bank of British Columbia; No. 2 is the Victoria Daily Standard office; No. 3 is the Victoria Boot and Shoe Manufactory. This establishment turns out home made every year from \$25,000 to \$30,000 worth of boots and shoes. It belongs to Mr. Heathorn. No. 4 is the Post Office, built by the Dominion Government; No. 5 is the Daily Colonist office.

THE LATE GEORGE SAND.

Madame La Baronne Armandine Aurore Dudevant, by *nom de guerre de de plume*, George Sand, was born in 1804. She traced her descent on the maternal side from Marshal Saxe and in the irregular birth and life of this hero she found excuses for her own eccentricities of conduct. Her youth was spent in the Chateau de Nohant, in the department of Berri, and there in solitude her early education was accomplished. She was an eager reader, devouring every book that came in her way. There too she learned the masculine accomplishments of fencing and shooting—accomplishments which in later life enabled her to disguise and pass for a man. She was an heiress and therefore much sought in marriage. At the early age of sixteen, she married the Baron Dudevant, but the union was dissolved by mutual consent after a few years. It was not till after this separation, that Madame Dudevant appeared before the world as an authoress; indeed, it is questionable whether her great genius was suspected even by herself. "Indiana" was the first of her marvelous works that burst upon the world as a revelation, at once establishing the fame of its author. This was followed by "Valentine," "Leila," in quick succession, and since then scarcely a year has passed without giving some product of her fertile pen, whether in the shape of romance, travels, reflections, plays, and latterly most graceful fairy tales written for the grandchildren who were her pride and pleasure. Almost her latest work was "La Sœur Jeanne," which proved that her genius was unimpaired to the last and treated of a sub-

ject that appeared from her earliest writings to have had a strange fascination to her mind. At seventy George Sand still wrote of love and passion with all the youthful enthusiasm and fervor that inspired "Consuelo" and "Indiana." To enumerate her works would be needless, so well are they known in all languages.

BYRON AT NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

It is said that there is still living an old man, now eighty years of age, who was a servant of Lord Byron, and who flatly contradicts all the common slanders of which we have heard too much of the profligacy of Byron and his companions at Newstead Abbey. Further and more important testimony on this subject, and in the same direction, is given in the life of the Rev. William Haweis, Vicar of All Saints', Knightsbridge, and Prebendary of St. Paul's. Mr. Haweis writes:—"When Byron returned with the manuscripts of the first two cantos of 'Childe Harold' in his portmanteau I paid him a visit. It was winter—dark, dreary weather, the snow upon the ground; and a straggling, gloomy, depressing, partially-inhabited place the Abbey was. Those rooms, however, which had been fitted up for residence were so comfortably appointed, glowing with crimson hangings, and cheerful with capacious fires, that one soon lost the melancholy feeling of being domiciled in the wing of an extensive ruin. Many tales are related or fabled of the orgies which, in the poet's early youth, had made clamorous those ancient halls of the Byrons. I can only say that nothing in the shape of excess or riot occurred when I was there. The only other visitor was Dr. Hodgson, the translator of 'Juvenal,' and afterward Provost of Eton, and nothing could be more quiet and regular than the course of our days. Byron was retreating, as the sheets passed through the press, the stanzas of 'Childe Harold' Hodgson was at work in getting out the ensuing number of the Monthly Review, of which he was principal editor; I was reading for my degree. When we met our general talk was of poets and of poetry, of who could or could not write, but it occasionally rose into very serious discussions on religion. Byron, from his early education in Scotland, had been taught to identify the principles of Christianity with the extreme dogmas of Calvinism. His mind had thus imbibed a most miserable prejudice, which appeared to be the only obstacle to his hearty acceptance of the Gospel. Of this error we were most anxious to disabuse him. The chief weight of the argument rested with Hodgson, who was older, a good deal, than myself. The only difference between our life at Newstead Abbey and that of the quiet country families around us, was the hours we kept. It was, as I have said, winter and the days were cold, and as nothing tempted us to rise early we got up late. This flung the routine of our life backward, and we did not go early to bed."

ANECDOTE OF LORD DUFFERIN.

Not a great many people know that the popular and genial Governor-General (Lord Dufferin) had the misfortune to lose one of his eyes, since by wearing a glass substitute, an eyeglass, the useless eye appears "as good as new." This misfortune has more than once been the occasion of amusing remontrances, one of which I especially remember, and no offense could, in telling it, be supposed to be given, since his lordship has told the story himself.

While travelling through Ireland (his native land) some years ago, Lord D., when nearing his destination, made use of the traditional pointing-car. Paddy, the driver, was on that day particularly loquacious and communicative, and during the journey volunteered a great deal of information on the different subjects that presented themselves, and this flow of conversation was all the more free and easy since he had not the slightest idea of the rank of his passenger. Not to be unsocial, the future Governor-General asked Paddy what news he had to tell of the neighborhood. "As for news, yer honor," replied the unsuspecting driver, "shure I know of no news that would interest a gentleman like yourself, unless it is that one-eyed Dufferin is goin' to marry Kate Hamilton." Though his lordship inwardly enjoyed the joke, he was gracious enough to deny himself the privilege of seeing the state of consternation the talkative car-driver fell into when he found that the "one-eyed Dufferin" he had spoken so familiarly of and his passenger were one and the same person. *Harper's Magazine.*

OUR PICTURES.

The illustrations of this week have separate descriptions in most instances, but several of them consist of views on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway, a full account of which appeared in our last number. The front page cartoon relates to the recent Republican nominations at Cincinnati, which are more specially referred to in an editorial article of the present issue. There is a page illustrating the game of Lacrosse played by the Canadian team in London, of which we had expected, as we had been promised, a detailed description by our special correspondent connected with the team, but by some accident or other, his letter did not arrive by the last mail. It may possibly come by the next. It is satisfactory to know, however, that three or four splendid matches were played in London, before large and distinguished assemblages, and that the tour of our friends in Ireland, Scotland and England, has been a magnificent success in every respect.

A CANADIAN HEROINE.

I have lately seen in a New York paper a short story entitled the "Heroine of the St. Lawrence." It relates that, some fifty years ago, a steamer having lost her pilot just above Lachine, during a storm, was guided through the rapids by a young lady, one of the passengers. It also says that she afterwards resided in Quebec, and that a full length portrait of her graces the gallery of fine arts in Montreal. I would be thankful for more precise information as to date and names. DRBO.

Montreal, June 12, 1876.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

"MEN are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say." This doesn't naturally follow, you know, or women would be born with only one eye.

A countryman went to see his lady-love, and wishing to be conversational, observed, "The thermometer is twenty degrees above zero this evening."—"Yes," innocently replied the maiden; "such kinds of birds do fly higher some seasons of the year than others."

"MY dear," said a fond husband to his wife one day, "where would you go should I fail in business?"—"Where I always go when I am, love," was the answer. "Into the *cash-house*;" and so saying, the lovely wife hid her blushes in the circling embrace of her husband.

THE *Woman's Journal* is trying to ascertain the highest test of self-control. As far as our experience goes it is helping a pretty girl on with her shawl and folding it about her, with her mother in the same room, looking on. This is the hardest trial we know of, excepting, of course, the one the girl has to undergo.

TG's Cincinnati *Enquirer* calculates that, letting 1,000 represent a woman's chances of marriage in the whole course of her life, 136 of those chances are lost when she is seventeen years old, 533 when she is twenty-one, 915 when she is twenty-seven, 392 when she is thirty-three, and the entire thousand when she is forty-five.

LEAH.

Swinnburne and his school have recently examined a second Shakspeare from an oblivion of about half a century. "Joseph and his Brothers" fell dead at the start, and has lain, without sign of life, until this present introduction, which has really produced a literary sensation in certain London circles. Here is one of the best specimen passages culled from Mr. Wells' drama:

Rachel the beautiful as she was called
Despised our mother Leah, for that she
Was tender-eyed, lean-favored, and did lack
The pulpy whiteness swelling the white skin
To sleek proportions, beautiful and round,
With wrinkled joints, so fruitful to the eye.
All this is fair, and yet we know it true
That heath a pomane breast and snowy side
A heart of guile and falsehood may be hid.
As well as where the soil is deeper and
So here with this same Rachel was it found:
The dim, blue-laced veins on either brow,
Neath the transparent skin meandering
That with the silvery-lashed eye
Her full dark eye, whose bright blue light shined through
The sable lashes, soft as comet-hair:
Her shining head, curved like the maiden moon,
And hung with hair luxuriant as a vine
And blacker than a storm; her rounded ear,
Turned like a shell upon some golden shore;
Her whispering foot that carried all her weight,
Nor left its little presence on the sand;
Her lips as dewy peepers, soft and red,
Gathering a dew from her escaping breath;
Her voice melodious, mellow, deep, and clear,
Languishing like sweet music in the ear;
Her neck, too, so soft and like to muslin daint;
Her tapering fingers rounded to a point.
The sicken softness of her veined hand;
Her dimpled knuckles answering to her chin,
And teeth like honeycombs of the wilderness:
All these did tend to a bad proof in her—
For armed thus in beauty, she did steal
The eye of Jacob to her proper self.
Engrossed his time, and kept him by her side,
Casting on Leah indifference and neglect.

We beg to call attention to the advertisement, in our present issue, of the Canadian Steam Users' Insurance Association. The names of the Directorate are sufficient of themselves to recommend this important and advantageous enterprise to the confidence and patronage of interested parties. Such men as Hon. Alex. Campbell, Hon. Jno. McMurdoch, and others, would not associate themselves with any but sterling and solid companies.

LITERARY.

A CONDENSED edition of the "Noctes Ambrosiæ" will shortly be published.

Miss Christina Rossetti is investigating the analogies between the works of Spencer and Dante.

At the sale of Hans Christian Andersen's autographs, in Copenhagen, the prices realized were small.

JULIA SINGLARI, an American girl, has taken her degree in the University of Zurich, as Doctor of Medicine.

DISRAELI is said to be writing another novel. He seems to be converting a good deal of romance into reality.

PROF. MAX MULLER has left England for a year's holiday, and is now settled in his new quarters in Germany.

MISS M. BETHAM-EDWARDS' last novel, "Felicie," is about to appear in a German translation, and also in a popular six-shilling edition in England.

MR. DUTTON COOK has in the press a volume of studies and illustrations of historic life, style, and character, to be entitled "A Book of the Play."

KING Victor Emmanuel has conferred the Grand Cordón of the Order of the Crown of Italy upon the Hellenic diplomatist, M. Rangabé, for his translation of Torquato Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered" into Greek verse.

PROF. FRIEDRICH DIEZ, the founder of the philology of the Romance languages, died at Bonn, on the 20th ult. His principal work, the "Grammar of the Romance Languages," appeared from 1836 till 1842, and was followed by the "Etymological Dictionary of the Romance Languages."

AT a recent sale of autographs in Paris, a letter of Alfred de Musset brought \$40, and another \$30. A letter of Théophile Gautier, containing an unpublished song sold for \$150; unpublished poetry by the same author, \$40; a letter of George Sand against the Imperial régime, \$20; and a letter of Talma, \$20.

LORD CRAWFORD has put forth a metrical tale, in ten books, having for subject the ancient legend of the "Quest of the Golden Fleece." The work provokes direct comparison with William Morris' "Jason," a few years ago. The London critics give the noble author but slight praise for his poetry.

THE Neapolitan newspapers report that Prof. Mommsen, while consulting various ancient inscriptions in Arpinum, has just discovered the sepulchre of Caius Marius. With some difficulty he succeeded in tracing the letters C. Marius, which, together with an inscription recording the Roman general's seven consulships, are regarded as leaving no doubt as to the identity of the monument.

ANOTHER attempt is being made to translate the Talmud. Dr. Sammer, a well-known Rabbi and Talmudist, has in the press a German translation of "Baba Mezia," with a commentary in the same language. It is to be published by Benjamen, of Berlin, in ten to twelve parts, large folio. The original text accompanies the translation. The volume, which has hitherto been published both in France and Germany, is the first ("Berachoth"), and no more has been issued till now.

GEORGE ELIOT has netted £40,000 by *Daniel Deronda*. Forty thousand copies have been printed and sold in eight parts at 5s. each, and the royalty of the gifted author is £1 per copy. This is the largest sum that has ever been paid for copyright. Macaulay was paid a cheque of £20,000 by the Longmans for the two volumes of his History, and his biographer records his satisfaction at having beat the popularity of Scott or Bulwer. But George Eliot has now left them all behind.

ARTISTIC.

NINETY-FOUR plans have been offered for the buildings of the French Universal Exposition in 1878. Eighty are by architects living in Paris.

SIR GILBERT SCOTT'S designs for the restoration of the interior of the octagon and lantern of Ely Cathedral have been provisionally approved.

A NUMBER of French students have opened a subscription in the Quartier Latin for the erection of a statue to Michelet. They have addressed a petition to the Government to allow the memorial to be placed in one of the squares of the university quarter of the town.

THE proprietors of the *Geophee* have sent the whole of the sketches taken by their special artists, Mr. Herbert Johnson and Mr. W. C. Horsly, during the Prince of Wales's tour in India, to be included among their exhibits at the American Centennial Exhibition. Before being sent to America these drawings were inspected by the Princess of Wales, who expressed her approval of them.

HERR SCHAFER'S plastercast of the monument to Goethe is now exhibited in the Academy of Science, at Berlin. It represents the poet in the prime of life, draped in a classic garment, which does not hide the natural grace of the figure. Around the pedestal on which the statue stands are grouped three allegorical figures, personifying Lyric Poetry, the Drama, and Science, the three forms in which the genius of Goethe was made manifest.

AN old Sevres vase, given by Louis XVI. to Tippoo Sahib, was sold in London lately. The vase was taken at the siege of Seringapatam by English Gordon, afterwards Adjutant-General of Bombay, and has come into the possession of his grand nephew. It is unshaped, with a fluted neck, and stands about 18 inches high, while the ground is *gris-bleu*, with white and gold designs and garlands of pink roses in relief, medallions of flowers being painted on each side. The vase is somewhat heavy in design, and is precious rather as a historical than as an art relic. It fetched £1,450 10.

A SALE is announced of a series of nine Flemish tapestries belonging to the Hospital of Auxerre. They are said to be well preserved works of the fifteenth century, distinguished for the beauty of their design and the richness and variety of their colour. They were given to the Cathedral of Auxerre in 1592 by the bishop, Jean Ballet, but were afterwards ceded by the chapter of the cathedral to the hospital. The whole series extends to a length of more than thirty-two metres, along which the history of St. Stephen and the legend of the finding of his relics are represented, with costumes of the time of Louis XII.

HUMOROUS.

GIJSY tents may be seen near the Centennial; also tipsy gents.

THE Connecticut State Treasurer having received the sum of ten dollars from a conscience-stricken fellow, the Legislature voted an adjournment and started for Philadelphia.

Patient (to doctors after consultation): "Tell me the worst, gentlemen, am I going to die?" "We are divided on that question, sir; but there is a majority of one that you will live."

THERE is nothing half so sad in life as the spectacle of an auctioneer attempting to sell fifteen thousand dollars' worth of goods to an audience whose aggregate and tangible assets foot up thirty cents.

THE San Antonio (Texas) *Herald* says the stage drivers between that city and Kingston are to be provided with umbrellas to hold over the stage robbers in case it rains, while they are robbing the mails and relieving passengers.

If there is anything in this world that will start a cold perspiration on the young man of to-day, it is to put on a brand new fifty dollars suit, and have some one ask him if they are store clothes or made to order.

SCIENTIFIC.

DR. SCHWEINFURTH has discovered a cavern ornamented with magnificent stalactites in the Wady Nafte, Egypt.

By means of a flame sensitive to sounds in connection with revolving slips of photographic paper it is proposed to record speeches and music by machinery.

HERRART, the great psychologist, has been honored with a monument at Oldenburg. Professor Lazarus, of Berlin, the representative of the new psychological school, delivered the inaugural address.

DR. MAUDSLEY has been engaged for some time past on a revision of his work on "The Physiology and Pathology of Mind." This new edition will be divided into two parts, forming volumes of about the same size as "Body and Mind," by the author. The first part, treating of the physiology of mind, will be published almost immediately.