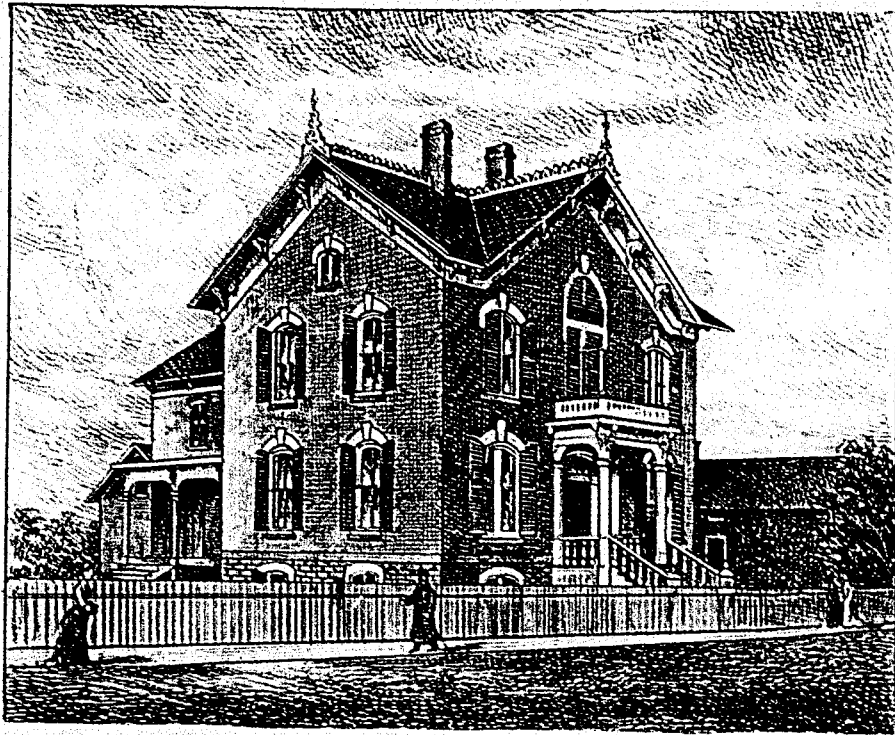
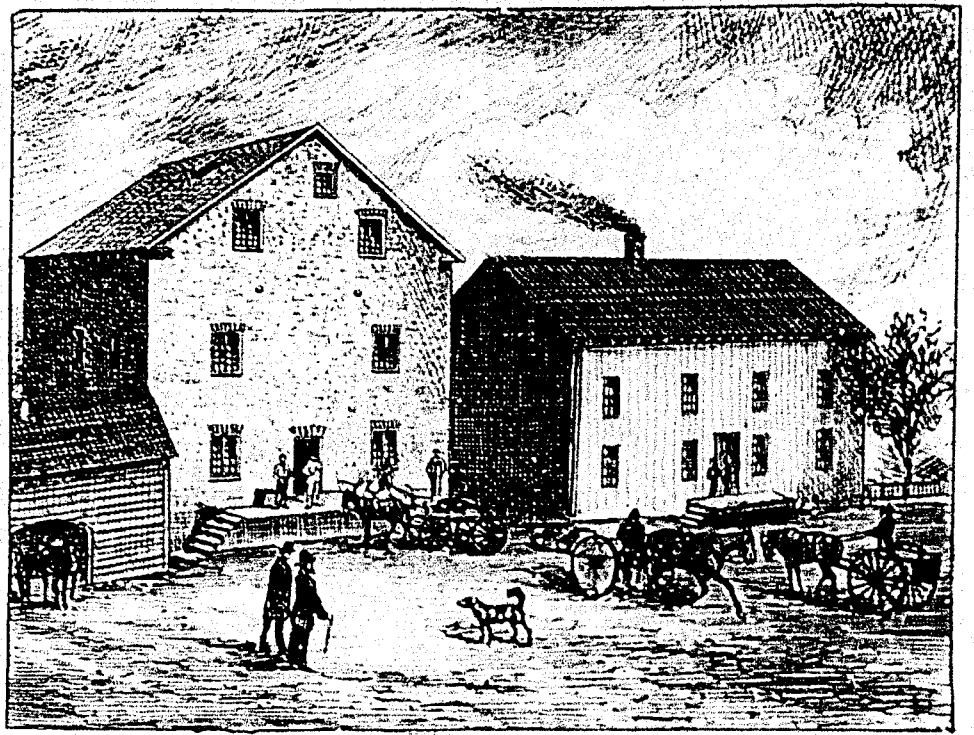




RESIDENCE OF MR. ARTHUR PATON.



THE MATILDA FLOUR AND WOOLLEN MILLS.

I R O Q U O I S .

VARIETIES.

FUN IN A GRAVE JUNCTURE.—The number of members of the British Parliament who dropped into in a friendly way during the recent debates appears to have been large. Apropos of the war credit, Sir Wilfred Lawson, the cold-water Baronet, electrified the House by a spirited rendering of the popular music-hall refrain,

We don't want to fight, but, by jingo, if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the money, too, too!

While the countermanding orders to Admiral Hornby were being discussed, Mr. Osborne Morgan raised a laugh by a new adaptation of the couplet:

The British fleet, with twenty thousand men,
Steamed up the Dardanelles and then steamed down again.

Mr. Gathorne Hardy, Secretary of War, contributed a quotation from Tom Moore, which applied to Gladstone's Oxford attack on Lord

Beaconsfield. Then Gladstone himself capped the climax by declaiming with mock earnestness, and amid uproarious laughter:

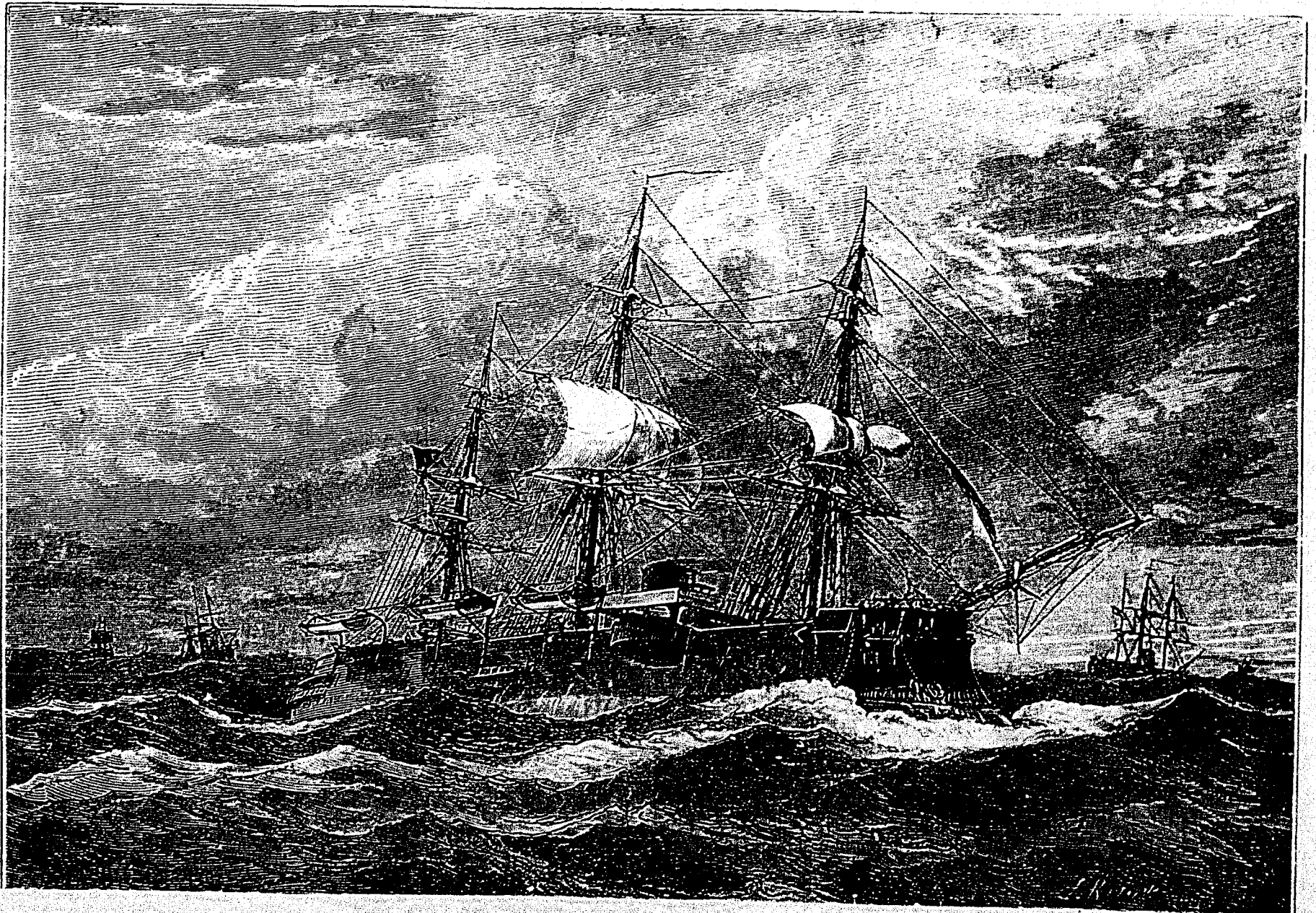
"Ring out the battle cry,
Vote us our war supply;
This must we have or die—
Vote the six millions;
Yours not to reason why,
Ours not to make reply,
Ours but to say 'You lie!'
Vote the six millions!"

THE Pope was a great billiard-player. He had a French table (without pockets) at the Vatican, and, when his health allowed it, used to play two or three games every evening before going to bed. He was not an early riser, and his habits had a great deal of the Italian indolence. He liked sweet-meats, pastry, and playful conversation. Wine he never touched at table, and he took all his meals alone, it being contrary to etiquette for any one, even a crowned head, to eat with the Supreme Pontiff. Most of the bulls and pastorals issued from the Vatican were indi-

ted by Cardinal Antonelli or Cardinal Simeoni, both excellent Latin scholars, which Pius IX. was not. He wrote Latin fluently, but not too correctly, and made no pretence of pursuing the classics, which he said wearied him. Reading, in general, had few attractions for the sprightly conversationalist, and he never employed the services of a secretary, as his predecessor Gregory XVI. did, to entertain him with French novels. On the other hand he spoke French well, and occasionally threw an eye over M. Louis Veuillot's articles in the *Univers*. The Pope somehow never liked Napoleon III., who had rendered him the important service of delaying the fall of the temporal power by twenty years. The late Pope must have left a large fortune, for, contrary to all that the Clericals have insinuated, the offerings of Peter's pence were amply sufficient to cover his expenses at the Vatican two or three times over, setting aside the fact that during his tenure of the temporal power the Pontifical Civil List was, compara-

tively to the population of the Papal States, the largest in Europe. However, the Pope was conspicuously open-handed, and not content with enriching his own family, which comprised numerous cousins and nephews, he scattered gold freely amongst all his courtiers and servants. These lose in him a generous as well as a good master.

Pope Pius IX. has made the following bequests to distinguished personages of the Roman Catholic faith:—To the Comte de Chambord, a representation of the Virgin in mosaic; to the Duchess Dowager of Modena, a mosaic of the Virgin; to Queen Isabella of Spain, a crucifix; to the ex-King of Naples, a group representing the Holy Family; to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, a copy of Raphael's Virgin; to Prince Alphonse de Bourbon, a large device in mother-of-pearl representing the Resurrection; to the Princess of Thurn and Taxis, a silver crucifix, studded with diamonds, and containing a relic of the true cross.



THE NEW FRENCH IRONCLAD COLBERT.