

ODE TO THE ODIUS.

Of all the vile insects that burden the air,
With the fiendish mosquitoes none can compare,
They'll bite through your breeches, your boots or your
hair.
And lead you to think they are here, when they're
there.
You think, perhaps, they're gone, cause they're silent
awhile,
But its then, let me tell you, they're boring for "ile."
Their song is delusive and as for their smile,
Well, that's what I call the true emblem of guile.
How sly are their movements, how dark are their ways,
And when they sit down what a blister they raise,
Oh dear! If no saint, the man's worthy of praise,
Who can itch, without swearing, for eight or ten days.
Montreal. L. R.

THE HON. ALBERT NORTON
RICHARDS, Q. C.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

As a general rule the people of the old Johnstown District, to which the new Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia belongs, have had no reason to feel ashamed of the character of the public men they have from time to time sent abroad. Whether we look at the Sherwoods the Buells, the Jones's, the Richards, the Ross's, the Crawford's, the Boltions, the Wilsons, the Camerons, the Scotts, the Norris's, the Frasers, or the Parlees we find an array of able, upright and talented men such as few communities in Ontario, of greater age, and with a more numerous population, can boast of. It is not every rural locality, in so young a country as ours, that can produce, during one short decade, four or five ministers of the crown, three or four judges for the highest tribunals of the State (including a Chief Justice for the Supreme Court), and several individuals, of sufficient talent and experience, to fill the highest official position to which a subject can aspire in the Dominion, viz: that of Lieutenant Governor of a Province. The subject of this sketch, who has just been called to administer the Government of the Pacific Province, may be fairly regarded as one of the very ablest men that the River Counties have sent to the front. Born in Brockville in 1822, he is one of three brothers, all of whom have highly distinguished themselves in public life. Hon. William Buell Richards, the eldest, succeeded the late Robert Baldwin as Attorney General for Upper Canada, went on the Bench in 1853, became Chief Justice of Ontario in 1868 and is now Chief Justice of the Dominion; the Hon. Stephen Richards, Q. C., who is generally regarded as possessing the ablest legal mind in Ontario, was for some years, Commissioner of Crown Lands, and subsequently until the Government fell, Provincial Secretary, in Mr. Sandfield Macdonald's Administration in Ontario; Albert Norton Richards, Q. C., the youngest, and of whom we have presently to do, is also a member of the Bar of Ontario for which he studied with his brother, the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, whose partner he became on his being admitted to practice in 1848. In 1863, as we learn from a well written article in the Ottawa Times, Mr. Richards was created a Queen's Counsel, and in the same year became a Bencher of the Law Society. In 1861, continues the Times, "he unsuccessfully contested South Leeds for the Legislative Assembly of Canada with Mr. Benjamin Tett, but at the general election of 1863 he defeated his old antagonist and was duly returned. In December of the same year he accepted office in the Sandfield Macdonald-Dorion Administration, as Solicitor General for Upper Canada, and many of our readers will remember the bitter and unrelenting character of the opposition he encountered at the hands of the Conservative party, on his returning to his constituency for re-election. The Government of the day existed by a mere thread, their majority averaging one, two and three, and it was felt that if Mr. Richards could be defeated, the Government must go the wall. Large sums of money were subscribed by the Opposition throughout both Provinces, and scattered broadcast over the length and breadth of South Leeds. The constituency was invaded by all the principal speakers and agents of the Conservative party, headed by Mr. John A. Macdonald and the late Mr. D'Arcy McGee, and all manner of appeals were made to the national and religious prejudices of the people. The result was the defeat of the Solicitor General by Mr. D. Ford Jones the Conservative candidate, by the small majority of five. Mr. Richards, after the resignation of the Government, remained out of public life until 1867, when he unsuccessfully contested his old seat for the House of Commons with the late Lieutenant Governor Crawford, the latter being elected by a majority of thirty-nine. At the general election of 1872, however, Mr. Richards was returned to the House of Commons, and held his seat until January, 1874; when, being absent from the country, on a visit to British Columbia, he was unable to return in time to be nominated for his old constituency; and South Leeds became lost to the Reform party. Previously to his return to the House of Commons—in 1869—he was offered by the Government of Sir John Macdonald, the office of Attorney General in the Provisional Government, which Mr. Macdonald, as Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Territories, was about to establish at Fort Garry. Mr. Richards accepted the office, and accompanied Mr. Macdonald on his well-known journey, until stopped by Riel at Stinking River. In the following year he visited British Columbia, and in 1871, he again, as we have before observed, visited the Pacific Province, this time for the benefit of the health of

his children, (eight of whom he had lost by death at Brockville) and he has since resided there in the practice of his profession, holding for the past two years the position of legal agent to the Government of the Dominion. He is, therefore, in every way qualified to speak with accuracy and authority on the domestic affairs of Canada's distant dependency, and it is a matter of extreme congratulation that we should have secured at "Carey Castle" a representative at once so clear-headed, so prudent and so reliable, as the new Governor is known to be. Mr. Richards belongs to a family of able lawyers. Mr. Richards, himself, was for many years one of the leaders of the Bar in this section of Ontario; and on several occasions took his brother, the Chief Justice's place on the Bench, during the temporary absence of the latter. Since his residence in British Columbia he has taken an active part in endeavouring to effect several much needed law reforms in the Province. The old Johnstown District which has been so prolific of able and distinguished public men, may well feel proud to-day on the elevation of the youngest son of good old Stephen Richards to be Her Majesty's representative on the far Pacific coast, and we feel quite sure that the great majority of the people of Ottawa, who know how to appreciate sterling uprightness of character and honest worth, will join with the good people of Johnstown in wishing for the new Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia a pleasant and prosperous term of office."

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES

A SEAMSTRESS'S EXCLAMATION.—"A-hem!"
THE DREAM OF A FAIR WOMAN.—A brave man.

LADIES, pray fret not too much over small losses, or you will all the sooner have a great loss to fret over—the loss of your beauty.

WHEN we picture the hundred or more trunks that ladies travel with, we cannot help reflecting how happy is the elephant, whose wife when on a journey has only one trunk.

"Do you love me still John?" whispered a sensitive wife to her husband.—"Of course I do—the stiller the better," answered the stupid husband.

"DONALD," said a Scotch dame, looking up from the Catechism to her son, "what's a slander?"—"A slander, gude mither?" quoth young Donald, twisting the corner of his plaid; "a-weel, I hardly ken, unless it be mayhap an ower true tale which one gude woman tells of another."

SCOTCH lady (who has taken a house in the Highlands, her servant suddenly giving "warning"): "What's the reason of this! Have you not all you want—good rooms, good fresh air and food, and easy work?" Spokeswoman: "Yes mung; but—there's no a decent lad within cry o' us."

A scholar in a country school was asked, "How do you parse 'Mary milks the cow?'" The last word was disposed of as follows:—"Cow, a noun, feminine gender, third person, and stands for Mary."—"Stands for Mary! How do you make that out?"—"Because," added the intelligent pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?"

THE new belt for ladies is said to be made in clasps, four of which go around the waist. It will be difficult, however, to improve upon the old style of belt, which is made in the shape of a coat sleeve and has an arm inside of it. We have observed, however, that this kind usually requires more than four clasps.

IN a tramway-car the other day, an old lady, seated opposite a sharp-looking gentleman, kept eyes on him a long time, and finally asked him "Mister, are you a pick-pocket?"—"Why, no madam; I'm a tradesman," he answered.—"Is that so?" she sighed. "Well, I'm awfully disappointed. I wanted to try and see if I could reform you."

A lady's opinion about a good fit is worth taking; they know what is made well. Therefore, Mrs. Lynn Linton is worth quoting; she says:—"Conventional fitness is a fine basis for a marriage, in its own way; but then the marriage must remain in the conventional groove. When you come to love and the elemental facts of human nature, and to circumstances that do not admit of posturizing, then the conventional fitness is nowhere, and the gap where love ought to be, and is not, is the chief thing visible."

SEVERAL ladies were sitting together on the balcony of the Clifton Hotel, Niagara, the other night, when the moon, although full, was somewhat hidden by clouds. A natty little fellow came towards the group and said, softly, "Pussie darling!" whereupon all the young ladies jumped up and came towards him eagerly. He selected one and walked away with her. The other brides sat down, and told their respective Romeos afterwards that it was "too ridiculous for anything," and that they "never were so embarrassed in the whole course of their lives."

"THE masculine world is made up of two classes," said a clever young lawyer—very much disgusted at being deserted for a "dancing man"—"those with brains and those with heels, and I find that the latter find favour with the ladies." "The feminine world is made up of two classes," replied a lady; "those with brains and those with pretty faces and I find that the latter are favourites with the men!" "You are right, and so am I," continued the lawyer. "What do

you suppose the next generation will be?" "Apes," answered the lady. Those two individuals went home in a happy frame of mind.

THE most startling combinations of shape and color are visible in the Paris streets. For instance a lady was seen driving to the Bois de Boulogne, a few days ago, wearing a turquoise-blue China crape costume, embroidered by hand with a large flowing design of vine leaves in sap-green silk, and fastened with turquoise buttons. This dress was shaded by a light-blue parasol, also worked with sap-green vine leaves, and the handle of which was studded with turquoises. Another lady wore, on the same day, a white satin waistcoat, richly embroidered in gold, with a cream-colored damask polonaise and skirt; and a third wore an ingenious mixture of coffee-color and cream-color, the whole elaborately and thickly embroidered with silk moss-roses.

HEARTH AND HOME.

PERSONAL AFFECTION AND SELF-SACRIFICE. It is in that realm where goodness takes on the form of sympathy and enthusiastic affection that we find that men have real interest in their fellows. It is where they feel that they are invisible in their inward life. There they will do heroic things for each other. And, as you go away from this glowing centre of intense personal affection, the impulse of self-sacrifice grows weaker and weaker, and very few will die for an abstract person—for a ruler, for a judge, for a representative, for a man who is known to possess merely a sort of abstract virtue.

DO EVERYTHING WELL.—If you have something to attend to, go about it coolly and thoughtfully, and do it just as well as you can. Do it as though it were the only thing you ever had to do in your life, and as if everything depended upon it. Then your work will be well done, and it will afford you genuine satisfaction. Often much more does depend upon the manner in which things seemingly trivial are performed than one would suppose, or than it is possible to foresee. Do everything well. Make that the rule of your life, and live up to it, and you will find it most conducive to your own happiness and to the happiness of those with whom you are brought into contact or communication.

DISAPPOINTMENT AND SUCCESS.—When poor Edward Kean was acting in barns to country bumpkins, barely finding bread for his wife and child, he was just as great a genius as when he was crowding Drury Lane. When Brougham presided in the House of Lords, he was not a bit better or greater than when he had hung about in the Parliament House at Edinburgh, a briefcase and suspected junior barrister. And when George Stephenson did wonders, he was the same man, maintaining the same principle, as when men of science and of law regarded as a mischievous lunatic the individual who declared that some day the railroad would be the king's highway, and mail-coaches would be drawn by steam.

TEMPER.—A hasty temper often leads young men into great mistakes. It frequently causes them to misunderstand an employer's intention, and to resent as an insult what was meant only as a just rebuke. In this way a young man sometimes loses a valuable situation, and has to begin the world over again. And, unfortunately, his hasty temper does not permit him to learn wisdom from his experience. On the contrary, it too often leads him again into the same mistake, and he is again set adrift. His temper grows worse and worse, until, at last, he becomes unbearable, and nobody will long keep him in employment. On the other hand, a good temper and an obliging disposition, when combined with honesty and industry, are invaluable qualities in everyone who has his way to make in the world.

THE GLEANER.

PARIS ate 2,370 horses in the first quarter of 1876; 549 more than in the corresponding month of 1875.

THERE are 6,000,000 members and attendants of the Baptist churches in the United States, and it is proposed to raise an educational fund of \$6,000,000 of dollar contributions.

IT is proposed to build a monument to the memory of General Custer. James Gordon Bennett, of the Herald, comes forward nobly and heads the list with one thousand dollars. Judge Hilton has given one thousand dollars, Clara Louise Kellogg one hundred, the Vokes family one hundred, and Lawrence Barrett two hundred and fifty dollars.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, so asserts Jennie June in the Baltimore American, "is now generally considered a lunatic." She says that he sits ten hours every day on a shaded bench in Madison Park, petting children who play there. He will shake his hands with no adult, for fear it might take strength out of him; and he says that he is developing a will-power that will in time enable him to kill anybody by a mere exertion of his mind.

THIS anecdote is told of Dr. Samuel Johnson and his wife previous to their marriage: He said to her that he very much wished to marry her, but there were three obstacles. First, he was of very humble origin; second, he had no money; third he had an uncle who was hanged. In reply, she said she honored no man more or less because of his parentage; second, she had no money herself; and third, although she had had no relative hanged, she had twenty who deserved to be, and she wished they were.

SERVIA.

Servia is about one-fifth smaller than Scotland, and sparsely inhabited by 1,352,000 inhabitants. Like Scotland, it is a land of mountains. On the south-west the mountains consist of offshoots of the Dinaric Alps, and elsewhere the branches of the Balkin chain. One of these, gathered into knotty group in the centre of the country, forms the Rudrik Mountains. Another, running northwards, meets a range of the Carpathians, and with it forms the "Iron Gates" of the Danube. Nothing can exceed the wildness and sterility of this celebrated portal, through which the great river flows. Generally speaking, Servia is traversed from south to north by extensive mountain ridges. These form valleys, which nowhere expand into plains. In its physical features the country is not unlike Bosnia and the Herzegovina, but with its green and well-wooded hills it is in striking contrast to the bare and sterile region of Montenegro. As Montenegro was the unconquered remnant of the old Servian Empire, therefore the little principality in the Black Mountain may, in that sense, be held as its truest representative. Modern Servia, however, on account alike of name, resources, and geographical position, claims continuity of national life with the Servia of the fourteenth century. The motto of the princes of the present house of Obrenovitch is "Time and my right." Their arms represent a white cross on a red flag, and on the cross are inscribed two dates, 1389—1815; between them lies a drawn sword. The first date commemorates the fatal fight of Kossova, when the Servians, overthrown by the Ottoman arms, became a subject people; the second marks the year when Milosch Obrenovitch went from his dwelling among the mountains of the interior to the church of Takovo to raise anew the standard of revolt. The drawn sword between the dates may be taken to indicate that the attitude of the subject Serbs on the Danube during four long centuries of Turkish rule was not one of servile submission, but of a nourished antagonism. What gives importance to the revolt of 1815 is that it resulted in the permanent acknowledgment of Servia by the Porte as a self-governing though still tributary Power, under native rulers. Servia restored to the Serbs, brought back with it the hope at some future time of entire independence, and of an extension of territory co-extensive with the old Servian kingdom. Or do the free and warlike inhabitants of the Black Mountain entertain any jealousy of the national aspirations of their brethren on the Danube. The two Serb Powers are in close alliance, and between the families of the respective princes there exists a cordial friendship.

DOMESTIC.

A handful of fresh chloride of lime sprinkled in rat-holes will keep the rats away for months.

To purify tainted meat pour a few drops of hydrochloric acid into a large basin of water, till of a slightly sour taste, and immerse the meat in it for an hour or so, and it will become quite sweet again.

If the destroying powders have failed to drive away cockroaches, try the following—a tencup of powdered plaster of Paris, mixed with about double that quantity of oatmeal, and a little sugar. Strew this on the floor and place in the corners frequented by the cockroaches.

TOMATO BEEF.—Take three pounds of lean beef—cut it in small strips. Lay it in the stew pan with seven or eight nice potatoes, a little water, and one finely chopped onion. Stew slowly one hour and a half. Add salt, pepper, cloves, and just before dishing, a piece of butter as large as an egg, and half a gill of catsup.

PEA SOUP.—The stock for this soup should have a few pieces of ham or salt pork boiled in it, as it gives the soup a fine flavor. To three quarts of stock add one quart of split-peas, which have lain in cold water over night. When boiled quite to pieces, or in about two hours, strain through a colander. It should be as thick as gruel.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.—Butter a deep dish very thickly; cut thin slices of white bread, and line the sides and bottom. Fill with sliced tart apples, sprinkle each layer with sugar and nutmeg, and a little butter. Cover the top with slices of bread, soaked in milk. Lay over this a plate that will fit closely, and upon that a weight. Bake three hours in a moderate oven.

SAUCE PIQUANT.—Chop finely some onions and put in a saucepan with butter and vinegar. Stir over the fire till the vinegar has nearly evaporated. This may be known by the butter becoming clear. Then mix in with this the same quantity of flour as of butter that was used. Heat a few minutes till all becomes brown. Then pour in sufficient stock broth to make the required amount of sauce. Season with pepper, and brown with caramel or browned sugar. Allow it to remain on the fire fifteen minutes; then add one spoonful of parsley and four gherkins, each finely chopped. Give one boil and it is ready for use.

ARTISTIC.

General de Cesnola, late American Consul at Cyprus, has arrived in Paris with his family. General de Cesnola is about to return to New York, and will bring with him a wonderful archeological collection.

AMONG the pictures in the French salon this year were two sketches, a vase of violets and daisies and chrysanthemums, signed Louis de Schryver. The artist bearing the name is only twelve years and a half old.

Prof. Reuleaux, one of the German jurors at the Philadelphia Exhibition, writes to the Berlin National Zeitung in accord with the Sun's estimate of the German exhibits. He says that the greater portion of the German articles shown there are inferior to similar things sent from other countries. He says, "I cannot refrain from a feeling of shame when I wander through our department of the Exhibition, and see nothing but Germanias, Borussia's, Kaiser's, Crown Princes, Red Princes, Bismarck's, Moltke's, and Roon's in porcelain, silver, iron, terra cotta, lithographs, paintings, and embroideries. In our art products we have sustained a defeat equal to two Sedads."