# REMEMBRANCE.

Faint with the edorous breath of countless flowers
The summer wind to trance of rapture lay,
And limpid drops fell fitfully in showers
From quivering leaf and softly yielding apray.

The shadows of the night, with noiseless tread.
Crept seaward, and the rhythmic ebb and flow
Of the retreating tide interpreted
To our rapt souls what each most longed to know.

The very stillness brooding o'er us seemed In unison with our full hearts to beat, And the innumerable stars above us gleamed With sympathy as human glauces meet

The boundaries of space, the measurement
Of time, were lost in one pervading sense
Of restful and ineffable content.
An influent life which came, we knew not whence

But which our souls absorbed, as thirsting earth Drinks in the sweet refreshment of the rain. And in the calm of a celestial birth Retains no consciousness of loss or pann.

The hand which clasped my own in mute caress.
Throbbed to its finger tips—he did not speak.
But his dear eyes revealed such tenderness.
As would have made all human language weak.

How sad the lirge of mortal life would be If love, sweet idol of the heavenly spheres, First song of love and last of memory. Should glorify no more our earthly years!

### AN ADVENTURE IN THE HEART OF AFRICA.

On the fifth day of our march from lendwe I was, as usual, considerably in front of my men. who with their loads were not able to walk as fast as myself. The sky threatened a storm, which made me hasten to reach Pamlilo. On approaching the village nobody was to be seen, the natives being either out in the fields or in their houses out of the rain. The stockade presented a rather uninviting appearance, being ornamented with a few hundred human skulls in all conditions, from the freshly stuck-up head to the bleached cramium, and all apparently snapping their jaws at the thought of a new companion as the wind wheeled them backwards and forwards. However, the rain was falling fast, and there was no use being squeamish. So into the village I marched unnoticed, and finding out a hut with a broad overhanging cave I took refuge out of sight, waiting till my men came forward in order that 1 might appear with appropriate pomp. I had been thus ensconced nearly ten minutes, when suddenly the stillness of the village was broken by a loud peculiar shout. This was almost immediately taken up from every quarter of the village, until every stone seemed to yell out the strange cry. Drums added to the uproar, while women screamed, and the men were seen to hurry towards the gates, shouting and brandishing their spears. I was very much astonished at this; but supposing it was simply the fashionable mode of receiving a caravan, I remained still, expecting my men every minute. However, the uproar continued without abatement, and my men did not appear. Thinking there must be something wrong, emerged from my cover. To my surprise I found the gates closed, and the stockade and crows' nests manned by an excited multitude brandish ing their spears at some apparent enemy outside. It instantly flashed upon me that I was a prisoner, and cut off from my men. My presence in the village was evidently unknown. For, on my appearance among them, every voice was silent, and the once excited multitude seemed to have become paralysed with fear. I was sup-posed to be a ghost. Seeing this, I recovered my presence of mind, and striking an attitude like Hamlet's ghost, I moved forward with slow deliberate steps, and a severe expression of face. At each step the warriors recoiled. Struck with awe, they looked at me with staring eyes and open mouths in breathless silence. This was too much for me, and unable to keep up the character, I burst out with an irrepressible roar of The effect of that laugh was tremendous. The amazed savages recoiled still farther, leaving the gate free. With a bound I reached it, and before they could recover their senses it was open, and I was outside, to the unbounded joy of my men, who were trembling for my safety.—Joseph Thomson in Good Words.

# CARLYLE'S COMBATIVENESS.

" He throws himself readily on the other side. If you urge tree trade, he remembers that every labourer is a monopolist. The navigation law of England made its commerce. 'St. John was insulted by the Dutch; he came home, got the law passed that toreign vessels should pay high and it cut the throat of the Dutch, and made the English trade. If you boast of the growth of the country, and show him the wonderful results of the census, he finds nothing so depressing as the sight of a great mob. He saw once, as he told me, three or four miles of human beings, and funcied that 'the airth was some great choose, and these were mites.' If a Tory takes heart at his hatred of stump-oratory and model republics, he replies: "Yes, the idea of a pig-headed soldier who will obey orders, and fire on his own father at the command of his officer, is a great comfort to the aristocratic mind. It is not so much that Carlyle cares for this or that dogma, as that he likes genuineness (the source of all strength) in his companions.

If a scholar goes into a camp of lumbermen

man is a hammer that crushes mediocrity and pretension. He detects weakness on the instant, and touches it. He has a vivacious aggressive temperament, and unimpressionable. literary, the fashionable, the political man, each fresh from triumphs in his own sphere, comes eagerly to see this man, whose fun they have heartily enjoyed, sure of a welcome, and are struck with despair at the first onset. His firm, victorious, scotling vituperation strikes them with chill and hesitation. His talk often reminds you of what was said of Johnson: 'If his pistol missed fire he would knock you down with the butt-end.'"—R. W. Emerson in Scrib-

## HEARTH AND HOME.

GOOD ADVICE .- The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a thick crust, but in the course of time truth will find a place to break through. - Rryant.

Too TRUE. - Men's words are a poor exponent of their thought; nay their thought itself is a poor exponent of the inward unnamed mystery, wherefrom both thought and action have their birth. No man can explain himself, and get himself explained; men see not one another, but distorted phantasms which they call one another; which they hate and go to battle with: for all battle is well said to be misunderstand ing .- Carlule.

CHEISTIANITY .- By all means let us get near enough to Jesus and see. Him as. He really was, The river is inexplicable without its source. Christianity is a mystery, an unread riddle, without Christ. If the stream does not disgrace the fountain, the fountain will not disgrace the stream. If Christianity does not make Christ ashamed, Christ will not shame Christianity. The Founder is greater than the Faith He hath founded, as the mind is nobler than all its works. However highly the Christian religion may be rated, the religion of Christ revealed in His words, articulated in His persan, ought to be more highly rated still. . . . True faith be more highly rated still. . . . True faith proves its truth by its willingness to use all the lights of modern criticism that it may get nearer the historical Christ, convinced that it can look in His face without fear and dismay .- Dr. Fair-

A KIND WORD .- Give the young and struggling a word of encouragement when you can. You would not leave those plants in your window-boxes without water, nor refuse to open the shutters that the sunlight might fall upon them; but you would leave some human flower to suffer from want of appreciation or the sunlight of encouragement. There are a few hardy souls that can struggle along on stony soil— shrubs that can wait for the dew and the sunbeams-vines that can climb without kindly training; but only a few. Utter the kind word when you can see that it is deserved. The thought that "no one cares and no one knows" blights many a bud of promise. Be it the young artist at his easel, the young preacher in his pulpit, the workman at his bench, the boy at his mathematical problems, or your little girl at the piano, give what praise you can.

RULES OF CONDUCT,-Never betray a confidence. Never leave home with unkind words. Never give promises that you cannot fulfil. Never laugh at the misfortunes of others. Never send a present, hoping for one in return. to be punctual at the time appointed. Never make yourself the hero of your own story. Never clean the nails, or pick the teeth in company. Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question. Never present a gitt saying it is of no use to yourself. Never call attention to the face or form of another. Never read letters which you may find addressed to others. Never question a servant or child about family matters. ever fail, if a gentleman, of being civil and polite to ladies. Never refer to a gift you have made, or a favour you have rendered. Never associate with bad company; have good com-pany or none. Never, when travelling abroad, be over-boastful of your own country. Never look over the shoulder of another when he is reading or writing. Never punish your child for a fault to which you are addicted yourself. Never appear to notice a scar, deformity, or defect, on any one present. Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others. Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch ; speak to him.

DISCRIMINATING CHARIT soning, uninvestigating, indiscriminate giving by an almoner or society, is not charity—it is mere impulse. Charity is a principle, and seeks not only the relief of the individual, but the welfare of society. There should be the utmost discrimination, which consists neither in wholesale pity and lavish giving, nor in wholesale condemuation and refusal to give; but in the exercise of a duty, under the instruction of experience, and under the inspiration of a sincere love for God and man. We believe that the most benencent charity to the destitute poor is to find and secure work for them, and help them to be self-supporting; that in the dispensation of public charities nothing should be given as simple alms where another way of assisting can be practised consistently with the dictates of humanity and Christian duty; that the able-bodied, habitual, and professional beggars, whether located in our midst or tramping or a gang of riggers, those men will quickly detect any fault of character. Nothing will pass which they do not earn; that the needy should face, as with them but what is real and sound. So this be discouraged from crowding into the city; asleep."

and that, so far as possible, those applying for assistance should be provided with work in the country, and, as between the city and the country, always in the country, and that simple alms should be given in a single instance only, after full and exhaustive investigation, and continuously only upon repeated observation and inquiry.

### LITERARY AND ARTISTIC.

Among the books sold at the Brinley Library sale in New York was a Guttenberg Bible, which brought \$8,000.

MR. HERRERT JOY, the sculptor, has just finished a remarkable figure in marble of Mr. Gladstone, which is intended for the Royal Academy exhibition.

AMONGST the marbles that will be found at the forthcoming Academy will be a bust of Lord Beaconsfield, by Count Gleichen-the home of which is to be the Beacousfield Club.

BEFORE Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, better known is Miss Mary Carlyle Aitkin, leaves England for Canada, sae will publish in a volume some original essays and poems.

MR. MILLAIS' new picture, "Little Mrs. Gamp," will not be exhibited at the Royal Academy this season, but will shortly be on view at the Graphic Gallery, 190, Strand.

Victor Hugo's new poem, Les Quatre Vents de l'Esprit, will appear in May, and will have four divisions-satirical, dramatic, lyrical, and

GUSTAVE DORE will soon commence painting the portrait of Mile. Marie Van Zamit. The sittings will be begun as soon as the production of Le Pardon de Plorrnel leaves the young prima donna more at liberty.

GREAT preparations are making for the grand Exposition of the Kingdom of Wartemburg, which is to take place, or rather to be opened, in Stuttgart next May. The buildings cover several acres, and the main building, an immense crystal palace, is an elegant structure, and is intended to be a permanent one.

LUSIGNANI, the painter, was dreaming a sunset. After he had dreamed it into coherency, he covered the back of it with mucilage and stuck it on his canvas. The great connoisseur Tagliapole knocked at the door of the studio and entered. Without speaking he advanced towards the easel, calculated his distance over the end of his nose, and became immovable. At the end of an hour and twenty minutes he said, authoritatively, "This sunset is upside down." painter fell on the floor and drummed with his heels in agony. "I feared it—I feared it!" he cried. "Am I then no painter—must I hire myself to a dyer! Nay, hope there must be, Tagliapole: else why that hour and twenty minutes of doubt?" "There is hope," pro-nounced the connoisseur, decidedly. "Ah, then, tell me what must I do? Losignani murmured. "Well," said Tagliapole reflective-ly, "you might turn it downside up, or you might call it a sunrise."

# MISCELLANY.

Donald's Opinion. A Scotch clergyman going to church, attended by his kirk officer, who formerly had been a Roman Catholic, the par-son, happening to stumble, fell to the ground. The headle alarmed for the safety of the holy man, exclaimed, "Mother of Jesus, have mercy on his soul!" The parson, more chagrined at Donald than hurt by the fall, said, "You Highland sinner, what better was His mother than mine!" "Weel, sir," says Donald, "I dinna ken, maybe she was nae better, but, wow men, there's a great difference 'tween their twas ons."

VERY striking is the description given by one

of the deputations of peasants from Moscow after hisreturn to that city. The narrative given is in simple, unsophisticated language, with a touch of nature and true poetry such as is not uncommon amongst the Russian peasants. He says :-"The nearer we approached the Cathedral the more our hearts sank. At last we were inside the church. There were many generals assem-bled—thirty, if not more. They made way for us. We ascended the first step. I don't remem-ber much after this." Here tears were observed in the eyes of the narrator. "We all dropped ou our knees and sobbed aloud. We bowed our heads to the ground, nor could we restrain our · thev what grief! We rose from our knees. I managed somehow to wipe my tears away with my hand, though I could not stop crying, and felt ashamed of myself before all those generals. Again we knelt, and again sobbed. This we repeated three What we felt all this time, how our hearts were aching at the collin of our father and benefactor, there are no words in which I could express my feelings; and what honour was done us! Many wreaths were lying on the coffin. General Rilajeff took our wreath, and placed it straight on the breast of our 'Little Father.' The other wreaths were moved aside. Our pensants' wreath was laid on his heart. As during his whole life we were nearest his heart, so after his death our offering of thanks was laid on his martyr's breast. This idea so affected us that we burst into tears. The General allowed us to take leave of the Czar. We kissed his hand; and there he lay our Czar martyr, in his ! coffin, with a calm and loving expression on his face, as if he, our Little Father, had fallen

### ORGAN FOR SALE.

From one of the best manufactories of the Dominion. New, and an excellent instrument. Will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

Take no more nauseous purgatives. Burdock Blood Bitters act mildly, pleasantly, and thoroughly upon the bowels, and occasion no inconvenience while it regulates the liver and kidneys and tones the enfeebled system. Trial bottles 10 cents.

#### OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal,-Papers to hand, Thanks,

Student, Montreal,-Correct solution received of Pro-

E. D. W., Sherbrooke, P.Q.—The Rooks are certainly dissimilar to some extent. Will try to remedy it. Sorry you had trouble. Your solution of Problem No. 323 is

The first prize in the late Tourney of the Canadia a Chess Association, at Ottawa, the generous gift of L. Ledroit, Eeq., of the city of Quebec, was all the better for not being in the shape of money, and was just such

a trophy as a class player feels prout to own.

A silver cup will keep its place for years, and will not imperceptibly melt away like current colu. The happy recipient may well exclaim, "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever."

Our object in speaking of the Association which or the next angust meeting of the Association which or

Our object in speaking of it now is to suggest that for the next annual meeting of the Association which, we believe, will be held at the city of Quebec, a similar prize should be provided for competition, but at the exponse of the chessidayers of the Province of Quebec and of their chess friends, eisewhere, should any be stiling to contribute for the purpose.

We feel sure that, without difficults, a sum could easily be raised which would procure such a trophy, and the plan might be adopted which prevails in the old country, of allowing it to remain open annually for competition, until it has been won for three consecutive years by the same player, who, in this case, retains it. This plan has been found to work admirably; and although such a prize may remain for a considerable period before it finds a final resting place, it becomes all the more valuable for the time and labour required to produce permanent ownership.

the more variable for the time and labour required to produce permanent ownership.

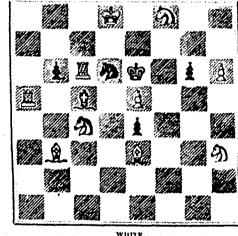
Should there be several prizes, we would strongly recommend that the minor once should consist of works on these, chessines, &o.; and, in this way, there would be no cause for complaint on the part of those who decided by, and at the same time reasonably, object to money

In the match between Meesrs, Judd and Mackenzie the eighth game was drawn and the ninth was won by Mr. Judd, leaving the score: Judd, 4; Mackenzie, 4., drawn, 1.—Globe Democrat.

In a match recently played between picked teams of the Cambridge University Chess Club and the Seniors, the latter were victorious by a score of 6½ to 3½.—Turf. FYeld and Farm.

On March 25th, the Rev. C. E. Ranken, by the invita-On March 20th, the New, C. E. Hanken, by the invita-tion of Mr. E. Marks, paid a visit to the Athensen Chees Ciub, and there played against eight of the members simultaneously. A fairly strong team was made up to oppose him, though naturally it did not include the Athenseum first-class players. In the end Mr. Ranken defeated six opponents, lost to Mr. Kimmel, and the re-maining game was drawn.—Land and Water.

> PROBLEM No. 326. By M. H. Prideaux.



White to play and mate in two moves

GAME 453RD.

THE CHESS MATCH AT ST. LOUIS.

(From the Globe Democrat.)

Sixth game in the match between Messrs. Judd and

# (Irregular Opening.)

White,--((Mr. Judd.) Black -- Mr. Mackenzie.

1. P to Q 4 v. B to K Kt 5 3. B to K R 4 4. P to K 3 5. B to Q 3.

4. P to X 3.
5. B to Q 3.
6. Kt to Q 2
7. Kt to Q 2
7. Kt to Q 1
8. Q to K R.5 (ch)
9. P takes P
10. Kt to K 2
12. B takes Kt (b)
13. Q takes B P
14. B takes Q
15. B to Q 3 (c)
16. Gastles (Q R)
17. P to K 4
18. P to K Kt 3
19. KR to K B
20. Kt to K B
21. K to Q 2 (d)

1. P to K B 4
2. P to K B 3
3. P to Q B 4
4. Q to Q K C
5. P taken P
5. Q to Q B 4
8. K to Q
9. P to Q K 1
4. R to Q B 3
11. K to K B 3
12. K t P taken B
13. Q taken Q
14. P to K B
15. P to Q R 3
16. B to Q B 4
17. R to K K t
18. B to Q K C
19. K to K 2
20. Q R to Q B