

### THE LATE REV. JOHN BLACK.

Many of our readers have become familiar with "Cantate Domino," a little book of sacred music composed by the late Rev. John Black of the Diocese of Fredericton, and edited and published by his daughter Mrs. Manger, for the benefit of her widowed mother. As the work has already created considerable interest throughout our musical circles, we feel that a portrait of the author will be acceptable to the Canadian public. The Rev. John Black was the eldest son of the late Hon. William Black, who at one time administered the Government of N. B. and was for many years President of the Legislative Council of that Province. He graduated at King's College, Nova Scotia, and was ordained by the late Dr. Inglis, Bishop of that diocese. He was a Missionary for the S. P. G., and became successively Rector of the parishes of Shediac, Sackville, Richibucto, and King's Clear in the Province of New Brunswick. In the last of the above named parishes, he ministered for twenty-three years, and by his genial and Christian acts of love, and his sympathy for the suffering and afflicted, had won a place of most affectionate remembrance in the hearts of his parishioners. Mr. Black was a talented scholar and well read Theologian "following the old paths" and maintaining sound doctrine. His musical genius was of no ordinary character as the "Cantate Domino" proves. The Sunday previous to his death he attempted, though feeling very ill, to perform Divine Service, hoping even to play the organ and direct the choir as usual; but with the greatest difficulty he was enabled to read the Litany, when exclaiming that he was too ill to continue, was carried from the Church to the Rectory. On the following Friday morning, Dec. 22nd 1871, he expired of congestion of the lungs. Our portrait is from a photograph by Ewing & Co. of Toronto.

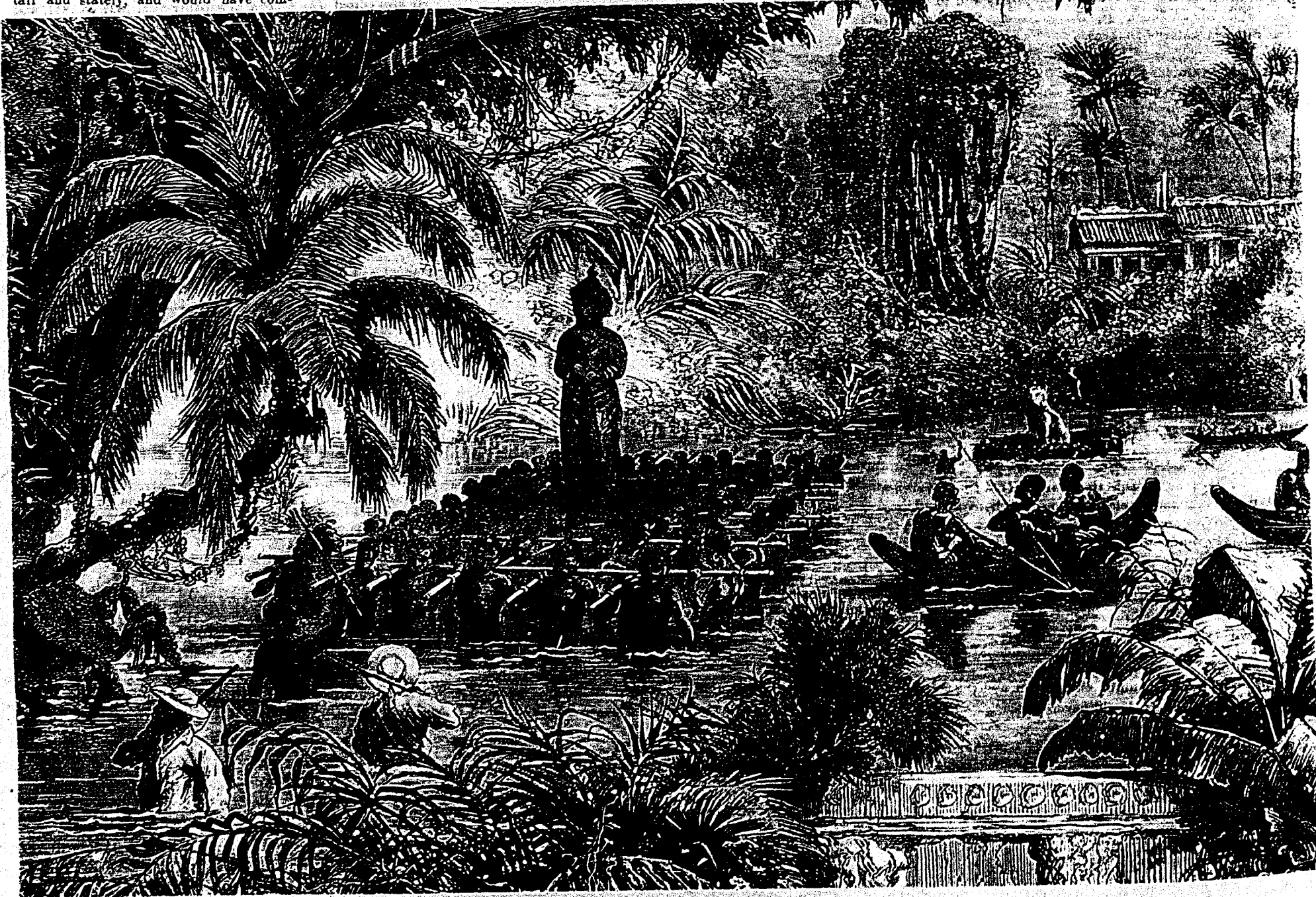
### ICELANDIC ATTIRE.

A correspondent of the London *Standard* who has been assisting at the late festivities in Iceland, saw several ladies dressed in the old Icelandic full dress. One of the ladies and her costume he describes as follows: She was some forty years of age, tall and stately, and would have com-



THE LATE REV. JOHN BLACK, M. A.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY EWING & CO., TORONTO.

manded attention at any assembly. The bright complexion and abundance of fair hair, as well as the general tone of the features, proclaimed her true Norse blood. Her dress, however, was what most caught my attention. She wore a close-fitting bodice and sleeves, made of black woollen material with broad gold embroidery down the front and on the seams, fastened at the throat by a gold button, open after this about half-way down to the waist so as to show a white chemisette, but with gold buttons on either side, so that it could be closed at will. Such a bodice as this is often laced up in front by a gold or silver chain, passed through a kind of ring on the edge of the buttons; but this lady wore it open. Round the waist was a belt formed of plates of gold linked together and hanging down in front nearly to the knees. Many of these belts in gold or silver are heirlooms and come down from generation to generation—perhaps relics of the time when people carried all their available wealth about with them, as Hindoo women and Shahs of Persia do nowadays. The skirt was of the same material with the bodice, and was perfectly plain, except for a narrow band of gold embroidery round the bottom, which was some two inches from the ground. No flounces or frills, and, above all, no abominations in the way of crinoline or dress-improver disfigured the graceful costumes I am trying to describe. I know I do it very badly, and I dare say ladies will think I am a dunce, but the task is new and somewhat uncongenial. But the head-dress was the most peculiar part of the whole. I can only describe it as a flattened cornucopia turning over from the back towards the front. The cap was high, covered with white silk or linen, strained over a frame of cardboard, and built up with wadding. Round the band of it glittered about a dozen of gold stars, and set in all round was a very deep net fall trimmed with lace. This fall was lifted up in front and turned back over the cap, while the back part of it fell almost to the waist, the whole giving much the effect of a bridal veil. The hair was worn in several long and very broad plaits, which were turned up in loops, and their ends hidden under the cap. This is the usual Icelandic style of wearing the hair, and, of course, dispenses with all the adornment of frizzles and false plaits, which the belles of our more Southern climes find indispensable.



THE FRENCH EXPLORATORY EXPEDITION IN CAMBODIA: METHOD OF TRANSPORTING ARCHÆOLOGICAL REMAINS TO THE COAST.