

holy word Home, what wells of sweet waters spring from it, healing like blessed olives the aches of the bruised heart, and exhilarating like a spiritual grace the gentler powers of the soul.

Interest, ambition, avarice and worldly passions alienate too many of us from our homes, and our long winter evenings are often spent in other company, than that which we ought to seek. The thirst of wealth pursues us even after business hours; we follow the phantom even through the night, at the risk of our health and mental rest. The thirst of pleasure increases with the darkness; we leave our pure mothers, wives, sisters and children, to revel in low haunts, where we are exposed to disease, loss of money and loss of honor.

There is no harm in repeating it. The best occupation of the busy man is to spend the leisure of his winter evenings in cultivating the domestic affections, in binding closer and closer the family ties. Every man should be attached to his home and allow nothing to withdraw him from its circle. The example of the spendthrift and the drunkard, with that of the poor Magdalene, daughter of the pave, is there to teach the danger of abandoning it for other pleasures. Let us cling to the hearth. The true joy is found there which the world knows not of and which it can never impart.

The Premier has submitted to Parliament two very important documents. The first was an Order in Council granting to the Canada Central Extension twelve thousand dollars per mile to aid in the construction of the line west from Douglas to connect with the eastern end of the Georgian Bay Branch, 120 miles. The terms are that within one month from the date of the Order the Company must enter into a *bona fide* agreement for the building of the road and provide sufficient means for the work, and they are to make such progress as to justify the completion of the work on or before the 1st of January, 1877. Lessors of Government lines from Georgian Bay to the Eastern Terminus to have running powers over the line of railway. The other document was a contract entered into with Senator Foster for the construction of the Georgian Bay branch, subsidy \$10,000 and 20,000 acres of land for each mile of railway constructed, the land to be in alternate sections along the line of 20 square miles, and 1 per cent. per annum for 25 years, or \$7,500 for each mile of the railway.

Hon. Mr. RYAN, of the Senate, has spoken favorably of the Copyright Act, as amended. According to him the bill provides that the author, if he wishes to publish in this country, and does so within the time prescribed in this law, shall have an opportunity of doing so through any publisher that he thinks fit to choose in the Dominion. On the other hand, the bill provides that if, through neglect of the author to take out his copyright here, or if he is unwilling to do so, then individuals in this country may take out a copyright for such work. The bill does not prohibit the importation of the cheap literature which we now receive from the United States. This was done in justice to the general reader, who might not have an opportunity of receiving cheap literature. There was no doubt but that, with the right to publish copyright works under certain restrictions, we in this country would be able to furnish a cheap or a cheaper literature than we received from United States.

Hon. P. MITCHELL called attention last week, in an exhaustive speech, to the fact that under the Treaty of 1818 the Americans had forfeited any claim they ever had to the right to fish within the three miles headland limit. He gave an elaborate historical account of the measures taken by the Imperial Government to enforce the exclusive rights of British subjects to

the use of our fisheries. That right was never yielded, although it remained in abeyance during the existence of the Reciprocity Treaty. When that Treaty was abrogated, the license system was introduced, principally with a view to requiring recognition of our exclusive jurisdiction in these waters from the Americans. It would be unwise and imprudent in the extreme to raise a question in the House as to the exclusive right of Canada to her inshore fisheries.

The United States Senate has passed a bill remedying the counting of the electoral vote. It requires that no electoral vote or votes to which objections have been made shall be rejected except by the affirmative vote of the two Houses. It also provides that all electoral votes received by the President of the Senate shall be submitted to the Houses in joint convention, and there shall be opportunity for debate in each House previous to the decision by it of any objection. It was pointed out during the debate that, as no vote could be thrown out, except by concurrent action, one House might except one set of returns and the other another, and that two votes from the same State might thus be received. This was guarded against by an amendment, and the bill was passed. It was not regarded to any extent as a party measure.

Hon. Mr. CARSWRIGHT has introduced a bill to regulate the issue of Dominion notes and provide for their redemption. Whenever the amount of Dominion Notes issued and outstanding shall at any time exceed *three millions of dollars*, the Receiver-General shall hold specie to the full amount of such excess, for the redemption of such notes; and whenever the amount of the said notes shall fall below *three millions of dollars*, the Receiver-General shall hold in specie not less than fifty per cent. of the amount of such notes above *one million of dollars* for the redemption of such notes.

It is reported that the German Government has received a memorial from the Protestant clergy of Spain complaining that liberty of worship is threatened. Similar memorials have been forwarded to other Protestant powers in Europe and to the United States. The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* says the memorial asks the intercession of the Protestant powers in behalf of those who, once priests, embraced reformed religion and married while the Republic was in existence, as by a recent decree such marriages have been declared null and void.

We hear by telegraph from Berlin that the adoption by the Prussian Parliament of the new Ecclesiastical Bill withdrawing State endowments from the Catholic clergy is considered secure. All parties except the Ultramontanes have agreed to support it. There is reason to believe that the Government is preparing another measure requiring a test from Catholics in the Civil Service, who number several thousands, and dismissing those who fail to give satisfactory assurances of loyalty.

The cost of the British Arctic Expedition is estimated at £35,000 sterling, including the price of the vessels and the three years' stores. Experienced navigators consider the present season as an unusually favorable one for the enterprise. It is thought that the German Expedition now in course of organization at Bremen will succeed in getting Government aid.

Rumors are prevalent that some changes will soon take place in the Quebec Government. We have no means of testing their truth, but, judging from the character of the debates and the work done dur-

ing the last session, we should say that a little reconstruction would do no harm. Surely there is plenty of talent in the Province to choose from.

The project submitted to King Victor Emmanuel by General Garibaldi for the diversion of the Tiber river and the improvement of the Campagna is received with favor. Offers have already been made to the Government for the prosecution of the work, and a survey under Government supervision will shortly be made.

Right Hon. John Bright has written a letter on the subject of Home Rule, in which he says that only partly mad or wicked men could advocate and urge the plan of John Mitchell. He considers that Mitchell's plan of Home Rule is ridiculous and absurd.

SIX MONTHS IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH-WEST.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AND CORRESPONDENT.

VII.

THE TRICKS OF OLD ROOSTER—LOST—SLEEP ON THE PRAIRIE—MOSQUITOES—FOUND.

I was bound to have my own private adventure and I had it. I started, one afternoon, with Page, one of our half-breed guides, for a duck-hunt on the prairie. About five o'clock in the afternoon, we came to a lake which, to our delight, we found covered with the coveted birds. Page had a shot gun, I had only my rifle. His chances were, in consequence, far superior to mine. He took up his position at one side of the lake and plied his weapon to his heart's content. I went over to the other side of the water in quest of adventure. Sitting on my horse, hardly expecting much success, I spied a fair chance for a shot and aiming my rifle, I brought down a duck stricken to the heart with a ball. Too well pleased with my success, and forgetful of the risks which I ran, I immediately leaped from my saddle, and dragging my horse by the bridle, I turned to the water's edge.

My horse was a thorough bred mustang, with all the virtues and vices of his race. He was docile enough, affectionate after a fashion, at times dull as a post, at other times, intelligent, vivacious and proud. He knew me well, as we had been constant companions ever since the march commenced from Fort Dufferin. But like all old acquaintances, he was sometimes inclined to be too familiar. I had christened him "Old Rooster," and I have since fancied that he did not feel complimented by the appellation. In the first place, he may have objected to being called old, when he was probably not more than fifteen, and in the next place, he may not have liked being compared to the type of ridiculous, vain-glorious birds. "Old Rooster" was not much to look at, but for the jog of the prairie, I could not ask for a better horse. I kept him to the end, and when I left the Force at the end of my mission, I can honestly say that I parted from him with genuine regret.

On this particular occasion, as I stooped to pick up the duck from the margin of the lake, the horse seized his opportunity and broke away. And, of course, instead of making straight to the main body of the camp, as a civilized horse would have done, he scooted away in a directly opposite line. Nothing would do, but I must make after him. He did not go fast, being intent upon teasing me, rather any thing else, so that I ran along side of him, but whenever I reached out to seize the bridle, he would shy his head, kick up his heels, and look around me, as if to say, "O no, not if I know it." I ran about eight miles, dropping my duck in disgust on the way. I was amused at first, then I got vexed, then I swore, but all was useless. At last, I resolved upon being philosophic and employing strategy. I got ahead of "Old Rooster," and got up a conversation with him. I promised him all sorts of things, and talked to him like a father. He was actually fooled. He turned his head to make sure that I was in earnest, when I made a desperate plunge and seized the bridle. He had sense enough to see that he was fairly caught and he fairly capitulated.

I got on and struck for the line of march. But here another disappointment presented itself. Instead of continuing the direct route mapped out for the day, the caravan had deflected at an acute angle, and after several hours' ride, I failed to come up with it. It was now far past sunset, night was gathering in its shadows, I was tired and I made up my mind to give up the pursuit for the evening. So I halted in a sheltered hollow, dismounted, made a pillow of my saddle, tied down my horse with the bridle to his pasture, and stretched out to sleep, supperless, wearied and disgusted. The mosquitoes were buzzing in millions. I wrapped my hands in two handkerchiefs, thrust them in my pockets,

covered my face, and still they pestered me beyond endurance. The next day, hands and face were all blistered. I slept thus as best I could, till about three o'clock, next morning, when I awoke to find that my rascally horse had broken from his fastenings and had scampered off over the prairie. Another chase and another series of vexations. At last, I caught him about six or seven miles from the place where I had left my saddle.

Meantime, my friends in camp were kind enough to be alarmed at my absence. Captain Brisebois was detached to the rear with the wagons in order to pick me up. Early in the morning, Dr. Kittson, Morin of E Troop, and Wright of D Troop, went forth in search of me. About six o'clock we met, and my return to camp, I am proud to chronicle, was received with general manifestations of joy.

(Continued next week.)

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A NEW SHAKSPEAREAN EDITION.—Good reasons only can justify another edition of Shakspeare, when there are so many extant, and we think that Messrs. Virtue are not only justified but to be commended for their present re-issue of Mr. Charles Knight's edition, more especially as the first edition has long been out of print, and also because the accomplished editor undertook the revision of his original work. With the exception of Coleridge, perhaps no critic and commentator has approached the writings of Shakspeare with more reverence and love. The students of our great bard have unanimously admitted the critical ability with which Mr. Chas. Knight performed his task, and the learning and research he has manifested in his copious notes. Those to whom Shakspeare's writings are a dearly-prized inheritance will be glad to know that the illustrations have been selected from such artists as Frith, Maclise, Stanfield, Leslie, Cope, Ward, Briggs, Clint, all Royal Academicians, though, alas! many of them are gone to that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns." These eminent artists have done more to bring home the text or rather particular scenes and episodes in the various plays to the understanding than those artists employed by Boydell, because they were permitted not only to select their subjects, but to interpret them in their own way; and how admirably they have succeeded must be acknowledged by all who have seen their illustrations; they are full of power, full of merit, full of feeling, full of beauty.

The edition to which we have referred is imperial quarto size, and the prints are from engravings on steel, ten inches by eight inches, and would, if framed, make a Shakspearean picture gallery large enough to cover the walls of an ordinary large sitting-room. In conclusion, we consider the Messrs. Virtues to have performed an acceptable service to the world by this publication, and are pleased to learn that the reading and thinking public are thoroughly appreciating their efforts in producing the best drawing-room edition of Shakspeare yet issued.

SHAKSPEARE VS. BACON.—Mr. T. D. King, of Montreal, a well-known student of Shakspeare, has now in print, and will shortly have published, an exhaustive defence of Shakspeare versus the Baconian Theorists, who are claiming for Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam, the authorship of the plays which common consent and tradition have ascribed to Shakspeare. We are glad that the antidote to this "Baconian poison," which emanated from Boston, will be sent forth from Canada.

DOMESTIC.

TO DRESS MACARONI.—Boil a quart of a pound of macaroni in a quart of milk till it becomes tender; put it into the dish in which it is to be served, scrape Cheshire cheese over it, and brown it with a salamander.

FRICASSEE OF PAENIUS.—Boil in milk till they are soft; then cut them lengthways into bits two or three inches long, and simmer in a white sauce, made of two spoonfuls of broth, a bit of mace, half a cupful of cream, a bit of butter, and some flour, pepper, and salt.

APPLE FOOL.—Bake good sharp apples, remove the pulp with a spoon, and beat it up with a little sifted sugar. To a teneupful use the yolk of an egg and a penny sponge cake; mix together, and rub through a sieve. This is nonishing, and useful in any case where cream or custard is objected to.

YEAST DUMPLINGS.—A pound of flour, a spoonful of yeast, a little salt, make this into a light paste, with warm water; let it lie near an hour, make it into balls, put them into little nets; when the water boils, throw them in; twenty minutes will boil them. Keep them from the bottom of the pan, or they will be heavy.

HASH.—At last science grapples with this mysterious compound. The attention of housewives is directed to the words of Professor Redfern, who condemns "the process of cutting up meat into small blocks, and then stewing it, the effect of which is that the albumen in the outer surface of each block becomes firmly set, and the whole affairs about as indigestible a mass as can well be imagined."

SAUSAGES.—It is a common practice to prick sausages before frying, but this lets out all the gravy. A properly made sausage will not burst in frying if it is put into the pan with a little melted but not hot fat, and cooked slowly until hot throughout. Fifteen to twenty minutes should be allowed for frying sausages, but when done they should be nicely browned. A little butter or lard is best for frying, and some pieces of light bread may be fried in it when the sausages are done, and placed neatly round the edges of the dish.