

could find in every suburb and village occupied by Russian troops. The dwellings of the Mussulmans were given up to the flames. The Bulgarians, excited by the example of the Russians, committed against the peaceful and resigned Mussulman population acts of barbarity and outrages still more atrocious and horrible than those perpetrated by the invaders. It is necessary that the civilized world should be acquainted with these horrors to express its indignation, and to brand them.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

Mr. Habberton, having achieved an extraordinary success with "Helen's Babies," became at once the victim of the commercial greed of publishers, and to meet their demands has put forth no less than five books in one year. Of course, he wrote himself out completely. The second of these works, however, which is a sequel to "Helen's Babies," may be regarded as exhibiting much of the author's originality and freshness of humour. Whoever has the first book must needs procure the present one, which is entitled "Other People's Children." It is published in a handsome volume by Belford Brothers. It is to be hoped that Mr. Habberton will husband his resources so as to retain that quaint, and sometimes even ungrammatical, freedom from conventionality which is the distinctive feature of his talent. If he continues to write to order, he will soon subside into drivel.

Mr. R. D. McGibbon, B.A., student at law, has published a volume, through Dawson Bros., entitled, "The Great Fire Case. James Johnston vs. St. Andrew's Church." This work comprises the pleadings, and the judgments of the Superior Court, of the Court of Appeals for Lower Canada and of the Supreme Court of Canada; the remarks of all the judges, and of their lordships the justices of the Supreme Court, with an introduction and an appendix. While the present year may be said to have been pre-eminently a year of theological controversy and ecclesiastical discussion, it is probable that no case, on account of its material importance and of the five points of law which it involved, has attracted more attention throughout this country, and even in Great Britain, than the one whose complete history is set down in these pages. Not only will lawyers require to have the book for reference, but members of the Presbyterian Church will wish to preserve its record, while to many a man of the world the reading will be interesting because of the curious issues which it brings out. Mr. McGibbon deserves credit for his painstaking and accurate labours, and we trust that the success of his work may encourage him to continue in the same career.

A very pleasing instance of enterprise is the publication of the "Story of the Great Fire at St. John, N.B.," in a handsome volume, by Belford Brothers. The writer, the well-known *littérateur*, George Stewart, jr., was assigned a fortnight to do the letter press, the Burland-Desbarats Company were given the same time to do the numerous illustrations, and the publishers, seconding their efforts, have been enabled to print, bind, and place the work upon the market, within six weeks after the great catastrophe. And no part of the work bears traces of haste. Mr. Stewart's account is well written, and abounds with a great deal of information. The engravings reflect the highest credit on the large and popular establishment whence they emanate, while the material appearance of the volume is all that could be desired. Writer, artists, and publishers are to be congratulated on their success. We are the more gratified at this success, as an American account of the fire was already announced, and it would have been too bad if Canada had not been able to hold her own.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE LAST MEETING OF LEE AND JACKSON.—This beautiful engraving is taken from a painting in oils, which was exhibited throughout the South some years ago. It represents the two heroes of the Confederate army, and admittedly the two greatest generals of the civil war, as they meet for the last time on the field of Chancellorsville. A few hours later, the immortal Stonewall Jackson was borne away through the dark piney woods, stricken unto death, and a few days later he was no more. It was the final blow of the Confederate cause. But of Jackson it may be said that for so fortunate a general he was *felix etiam opportunitate mortis*.

BATTLEFORD, N.W.T.—The "Police Barracks," on the site of the future city of Battleford, are situated between the Saskatchewan and Battle Rivers, and one mile above the mouth of the latter, on a level plain nearly two miles wide, by eight long, and as level as a floor, with not a tree or bush on its surface. It is about ninety feet above the river level. There also is the Boarding House, where the men passed the winter, and which, after their departure, will be used by the Mounted Police as their cook and mess room. Sketch No. 1 is taken from the Governor's house, on the opposite side of Battle River; sketch No. 3 is taken from this plain, and shows "Telegraph Flat," which is the "town proper" at present. There are the telegraph and post offices, three stores, one saloon, and a few settlers and Indian houses. It was

formerly a Cree village, and a small remnant of the tribe still linger, "too lazy to work, not too honest to steal," and ekes out a miserable existence by hunting buffalo through the summer, which they manufacture into pemmican, to eat through the winter. It is when they come in from the plains in the fall that the great rejoicing commences, and the "voice of the Tom-Tom is heard in the land," and the noble "Aborigine," in place of fire-water, will drink a vile decoction of tea, tobacco, and pain-killer, drink, dance and sing until the pemmican is all gone, and a few miserable half-starved dogs have died and been eaten, until nobody will feed him, and he can find nothing more to steal. Then and only then will he fold his tent and silently steal away to the hunting grounds again. On the level above the flat stands the Governor's (Laird) house, with Messrs. Richardson's, Ryan's and Scott's residences on the right, all at equal distances from each other, and the view from there is enchanting, standing, as they do, nearly one hundred and seventy feet above the river level. The country is spread out like a vast panorama for miles in every direction.

THE HON. W. V. WHITEWAY.—Since we published the full gallery of the gentlemen who act, in a representative capacity, at the Fisheries Commission, Halifax, Mr. Whiteway has been appointed counsel for the Province of Newfoundland. We, therefore, take pleasure in publishing his portrait to-day, only regretting that it was impossible for us to obtain any account to his professional and official career.

THE COUNT DE PREMIO-REAL.—This distinguished gentleman was born at Xeres, in August, 1840. His family name, De La Vallée, appears on the rolls of Spanish nobility as far back as the year 1718. The Count also inherits the title of San Antonio de Vista Alegre. He was also formerly an aspirant to the Duchy of Regla. In 1857, at the age of seventeen, the Count entered the career of diplomacy in the Foreign Office at Madrid. In 1861 he was sent abroad in the same capacity, serving his country in Europe, Africa, twice in Asia, and twice in America, culminating as Consul General of Spain for the Dominion of Canada and the British and French possessions in North America. His honorary and scientific distinctions are as follows: Master of arts, civil engineer, honorary superior-in-chief of civil administration in Spain, grand officer of Isabella and of the Nisha, Commander of the Concepcion. He wears eight decorations, both Spanish and foreign, and is a member of eighteen learned societies. Under the pen-name of *Fieldata*, the Count de Premio-Real is the author of several works written in Spanish, French, English, and Italian. He recently published in Canada two works in English, one literary and the other scientific. He is also the author of several musical compositions.

THE FELICIDADE.—The history of this vessel proved her name to be anything but an appropriate one. Having been captured by the boats of the "Wasp" in the Bights of Benin, on February 7th, 1845, a prize crew was put on board. They, overcome with three nights and days of fatigue, were overpowered by the prisoners and murdered. The "Felicidade" was again captured on March 6. In a book called "Our Sailors," by W. H. G. Kingston, will be found an account of her being upset, the forming of a raft, on which ten persons took refuge, only four of whom survived, and the miseries endured for twenty days, existence being prolonged by capturing sharks in a running bowline knot, and water collected in a sail, whilst broiling under a scorching sun by day and chilled by cold dews at night. The picture of this vessel is given in connection with the remarkable account of the slave trade, the second instalment of which we publish to-day.

SLAVE TRADING.

(Concluded from our last.)

Things went on as smoothly as (under existing circumstances) could be expected till April 6th, when fresh water began to run short, and the possibility of all perishing from thirst became unpleasantly prominent. At one time fourteen of the slaves became delirious, and had to be secured, as probably if loose they would have jumped overboard; they had become mad from drinking salt water. Sickness increased, and during the whole of a calm fiery forenoon we were drifting among the dead which had been thrown overboard. The calm described by Coleridge was applicable to the occasion.

"Down dropped the breeze, the sails drooped down,
Twas sad as sad could be,
And we did speak, only to break
The silence of the sea."

But the idea of the Ancient Mariner that silence was a characteristic of intense sadness, would probably have changed had he been surrounded by more than three hundred naked Africans, several of whom were screeching with delirium. A scene of Dante's *Inferno* would better describe the reality.

I was also apprehensive of renewed attempts to gain "Hades" by diving into the sea, but evidently many trusted that a good time was coming, and the unvarying cheerfulness of the men of my crew must have strengthened their hopes; and they were to be realized, for on the afternoon of the twenty-eighth day we found bottom in twenty-eight fathoms, but saw no land. We had not seen any for a month. At midnight we anchored in ten fathoms, ardently hoping that our calculated position was correct.

Having weighed anchor before daylight, it was with intense delight that, as the sun rose, the Sierra-Leone rose bright before us, and all our previous misery was forgotten. At 9 o'clock we anchored in the harbour, having at breakfast finished our last half barrel of water. Whilst sailing into port the laughing darkies had been plentifully supplied with palm oil wherewith to brighten their skins, which frequent splashes with salt water had deadened into an unwholesome slate colour, and which this lubrication likened to highly polished ebony. On the succeeding day the slaves were counted and landed, fourteen had died, and four were eaten by sharks, having leaped overboard during the passage.

Two or three days afterwards I visited the negroes in the comfortable, well-arranged quarters established for the temporary residence of liberated Africans, and received from our late proteges such a reception as showed a full appreciation of their present prospects, and a thankfulness for services rendered; this was satisfactory, proving that our few weeks of trouble had brought freedom and years of comfort to the rescued slaves. Probably some of our party have never been so usefully employed for the same length of time.

The captain's narrative is concluded, but does not give all the difficulties the liberating squadron had to contend with. It is related of Lord Palmerston, that, a deputation having waited on him urging that more stringent measures be taken to stop the slave trade, the statesman replied that the Government had a strong desire to put down the traffic, but were not seconded by the Admiralty, whose sympathies were not in the matter. It may be imagined that there was some truth in the remark, when knowing the class of vessels employed. As a Scotch mess-mate of mine observed, when a slaver showed us her heels, we having found ourselves close to her at daylight one morning: "Ye might dust as weel send a coo to catch a man." Had White, of Cowes, been sooner commissioned to build a few cruisers, half the number we had employed would have suppressed the traffic. An officer was often placed in a most unenviable position. The emancipationists wished the slave trade to be suppressed at any cost, whilst the peace party argued that the traffic be stopped without fighting and loss of life. Captain Stupert was sent to England to give evidence against the murderers of the "Felicidade" prize crew; they were sentenced at Exeter, but their counsel protested, arguing that English law did not extend to vessels not condemned in a mixed commission court. The case was argued before the Judges at Westminster Hall, and decided in favor of the prisoners. At the first trial it was hinted that Lieut. Stupert had run too great a risk. His very characteristic reply was, "Whatever the Judge and jury may think, I should be proud to run the same risk again, if the officers and men shirked risk they had better quit the service; and if once a system of hesitation is introduced, the loss of life caused by the increased boldness of the slaves would greatly exceed the previous average."

THEATRE ROYAL.

The new scenery at the Theatre Royal, Cotté street, has now been completed and last week a private exhibition by gaslight was given. It consists of what is generally known as stock-scenery, woods, streets, interiors, &c., and a very handsome proscenium with tormentor wings, all of which are excellent specimens of scenic painting; and lastly, but by no means least, a new drop-curtain. The subject chosen by the artist, Mr. John Watson, of New York and St. Louis fame, is "Balmoral Castle," and he certainly deserves the highest credit for the successful manner in which he has painted his picture. The curtain is bordered by an elaborately painted frame of Grecian design which encloses the picture. The first thing that catches the eye is the heath-covered hills in the central background purpled by the driving mist, precursor of the thunder storm bursting over the hills to the right, a really fine piece of artistic skill. The buildings then claim attention followed by the water in the foreground, with a gleam of light glancing across, causing the reflection of the foliage on the banks to appear very distinct. A small trout pool with the mossy bank reflected in the water with a slight ripple crossing it, is one of the finest effects in the picture, set off as it is by the silver beech with beautiful light foliage starting from the verdant bank immediately above. Mr. Watson has been especially successful in his clouds, the varying hues of which are well brought out forming a splendid accompaniment to the whole work. The picture as an artistic production is perfectly correct, as the eye is at once concentrated on the centre, and then gradually wandering over the whole scene finds out each individual excellence and is assisted by the beauty of the light shade.

HYGIENIC.

The air contains about one-fifth of its volume of oxygen.

The worst case of small-pox can be cured in three days by the use of cream of tartar—an ounce dissolved in a pint of water, to be drunk at intervals, when cold. It is pronounced "a certain, never-failing remedy."

HUNDREDS of lives might have been saved by a knowledge of this simple recipe:—A large teaspoonful of made mustard mixed in a tumbler of warm water,

and swallowed as soon as possible, acts as an instant emetic, sufficiently powerful to remove all that is lodged in the stomach.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that, when travelling in the Upper Sikkim, Himalaya, at elevation of about 12,000 feet, he took whiskey in small quantities, to counteract the effects of strong exertion in a cold, rare atmosphere. The consequence was the reverse of what was expected, being drowsiness and lassitude, lasting an hour or more. Cold tea, on the contrary, was found to produce a feeling of exhilaration and capacity for renewed efforts.

A FRENCH physician recommends the following for dyspeptic patients. Two pounds of lean meat chopped into pieces are put into a china pan with a pint and three-quarters of water containing a two-thousandth part (eight or nine drops) of hydrochloric acid; the pan containing this is put into a Papin's kettle and boiled for fifteen hours, and the contents are then crushed and returned to the kettle for a similar period. The substance thus obtained is neutralised with carbonate of soda and evaporated to the consistence of pap. When seasoned and made palatable, it is very acceptable to patients, and may be varied with the addition of milk and pounded biscuits.

THE evils arising from compression of the chest and body in early life are not exclusively restricted to the female sex. Schoolboys and youths constantly practice the habit of binding up their clothes round their bodies by means of a belt tightened firmly above the hips, instead of wearing the brace over the shoulder. Some boys and youths are also taught the plan of putting on an extra belt for "holding in the breath," before they run or leap. In the pursuit of certain active businesses in which weights have to be carried this same system of wearing a tight belt is adopted and practised by workmen, until the artificial and ingenious support, as it is assumed to be, becomes like the corset of the woman, a veritable necessity. To the belt the same objection applies as to the tight band and corset. It impedes the free action of the abdominal organs; it impedes the freedom of the respiration; it interferes with the circulation; in the young athletes who wear it while they are running, rowing, climbing, wrestling, it tends to bring on hernia—rupture.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

AIMÉE is about to be married to Darcy, the tenor of her company.

MADAME TITIENS remains in a critical condition at Worthing.

CHARLES FETCHER and Madame Januschek appear together next season for a series of special performances.

ALEXANDER DUMAS' daughter, Colette, is shortly to be married to Louis Denayrouse, the well-known French dramatic author.

It is said by a New York paper that one of the *débutantes* who appeared at Booth's recently, paid £200 for the privilege of acting *Juliet*.

AMBROISE THOMAS' "Françoise de Rimini" will be put into rehearsal at the Grand Opera, Paris, immediately after the performance of "L'Africaine."

M. ALEXANDRE DUMAS is engaged upon a new play, which, as all his recent plays have had some theory to serve as basis, is to deal with the doctrine of natural selection.

JOAQUIN MILLER's play, "The Danites," will be produced at Duff's Broadway Theatre, New York, August 20. It somewhat resembles "Sandy Bar," but it is said to be an improvement on that.

LAWRENCE BARRET, the actor, has bought a dramatized version of W. D. Howell's story, "Counterfeit Presentment," and will appear as the hero during the coming summer.

HER Majesty the Queen has, in the most gracious manner, presented to Mdlle. Etelka Gerster, a magnificent medallion, having a very large ruby in the middle, and surrounded by a cluster of pearls and diamonds.

IN Paris the blind are preferred as tuners of the pianoforte by the piano-makers and the managers of the conservatories of music. It is said that they acquire a nicety of ear, a power of discrimination, and combination of musical sounds, almost incredible to a seeing person. One of the leading pianoforte-makers of Boston regularly employs graduates from the Institution for the Blind in South Boston.

THE Khedive of Egypt has a music box which plays no less than 132 tunes. It is as large as a full-sized side-board, and was manufactured at Geneva expressly for him at a cost of 20,000 francs (or \$4,000). It was eighteen months in construction. The case is of ebony, and the interior includes all the latest improvements, including flute, flute basso, drum-bells and castanets.

"CANKER IN THE BUD."

You watch its development with expectant solicitude—the choice, exquisitely moulded bud which promises to unfold with the perfect flower. You perhaps think how it will adorn the drawing-room vase, and anticipate the pleasure of showing it to your flower-loving friends. But some morning you find its head drooping, its fragrance fled, and an ugly purple spot on one of the delicately-tinted petals. It is the poet's "canker in the bud." How often the loathsome canker blights the cherished "infant blossoms" in our household gardens—those human buds which give earnest of a brilliant future. The noisome canker, so long concealed—scrofula at length reveals its dreaded presence and to our bright hopes succeeds the most agonizing fear, for we know the fatal sequel it portends—pulmonary consumption. It is estimated by eminent medical authorities that at least one-fifth of mankind are afflicted with this insidious malady. But its ravages are so secret, that even its victims are unaware of its presence until it suddenly discloses itself in some of its myriad and oftentimes fatal forms. A slight cutaneous eruption is often the only indicator of its presence. The only means of exterminating this disease from the system is by a thorough course of constitutional treatment. This treatment must fulfill three indications, namely, promote nutrition, alter or purify the blood, and arrest disorganization of the tissues and the formation of tubercles. No more efficient alternative can be employed for these purposes than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. While imparting strength and tone to the digestive organs it cleanses the blood and heals the diseased tissues. Test its virtues ere the deadly canker has blighted the life you prize.