

Our Illustrations.

The front page is decorated by the portrait of Don Carlos and his staff—Polo, his brother-in-law, Palacio and Marichalar. They form a striking group. Don Carlos de Bourbon and D'Este was born at Laybach, Austria, March 30, 1848. Most of his life has been spent in Germany and Italy. He speaks fluently Spanish, Portuguese, French, Italian, and German, and is tolerably well acquainted with English. He is an excellent horseman and excels in all bodily exercises. He married, February 4, 1867, Donna Margarita de Bourbon, daughter of the late Duchess of Parma. From this marriage have issued Donna Blanca, (Oct., 1868); Don Jaime, Prince of the Asturias (June, 1870); Donna Elvira (Nov. 1872).

Our fourth page contains a series of beautiful Canadian views. PASTERIAC is a village on the North Shore of the Bay of Chaleurs. Some of the papers have spoken of making it a harbour of refuge and a winter harbour for European steamers. It is totally unfit for either. West of the village is New Carlisle, a small fishermen's village. DALHOUSIE, N. B., is a small, straggling village at the mouth of the river Restigouche. It is very prettily situated. The principal trade is salmon and lobsters. The Intercolonial RR., is about four miles distant from it. The view of the entrance to PICTOU HARBOUR, N. S., represents in the foreground the dock where vessels of small tonnage can be dry docked and repaired. On the right is the coaling wharf and in the distance is a light-house on a low sand bank which runs partly across the entrance. MELVILLE ISLAND is situated at the N. W. arm of Halifax Harbour and is approached by a remarkably picturesque road, overshadowed by pines, maples, and chestnuts. On the island is the military prison of the Halifax garrison. In 1812 the English confined their French prisoners there.

The double views of the VALLEY OF THE TAIGONS, on our fifth page, show scenery in the French penal colony of the Marquesas, equal to anything in the much vaunted Yosemite. The COAL TROMPY is a wonderful monument from the mines of Duke Hohenzollern-Ujest, Bavaria.

View in the NIPIGON REGION has been thoroughly described in previous numbers of the News.

SCHIEVENINGEN is a favourite watering place in Holland, and our picture represents the ladies' bath. The peculiar form of the basket-like booths will attract attention.

UNTER DEN LINDEN is the famous promenade of Berlin. The larches and lindens, and an occasional horse chestnut are kept in the highest state of cultivation and as soon as one is affected it is replaced.

ADAM WARNER HOOTED AS A WIZARD.—Of the few strictly imaginary characters introduced in Lord Lytton's historical romance, founded on the story of the Earl of Warwick, the Klug-maker, and, after him, entitled "The Last of the Barons," the most successful is Adam Warner, the philosopher in advance of his age. This is the author's own opinion, and he adds, with pardonable self-consciousness, "As an ideal portrait I look upon it as the most original in conception, and the most finished in execution, of any to be found in my numerous prose works, 'Zanoni' alone excepted."

The following passage is quoted by the artist in the catalogue: "At last he heard a shout, or rather hoot, at a distance, and, turning his attention whence it proceeded, he beheld a figure emerge from an alley opposite the casement, with a sack under one arm and several books heaped under the other. At his heels followed a train of ragged boys shouting and hallooing, 'The wizard! the wizard!—Ah!—Bah!—the old devil's-kin!' At this cry the dull neighbourhood seemed suddenly to burst forth into life. From the casements and thresholds of every house curious faces emerged, and many voices of men and women joined, in deeper bass, with the shrill tenor of the choral urchins, 'The wizard! the wizard!—out at daylight!' The person thus stigmatised, as he approached the house, turned his face with an expression of wistful perplexity from side to side. Before reaching his door Adam Warner, for it was he, was struck by a missile; and the crowd, infuriated by supposing that he had cursed a child that had fallen in his path, would have stormed the house but for the timely interposition of friends."

Music and the Drama.

Mr. Santley will not go to America during this or the next season.

Maggie Mitchell has been playing at Booth's in *Fanchon*, with her old success.

Signor Mario and his two daughters, Mdles. de Candia, will pass the winter in Paris.

Offenbach has composed a new operetta for the Renaissance Theatre, Paris, entitled the "Jolie Parfumeuse."

It is stated that the Holmans have engaged the Theatre Royal, Montreal, for the winter season. That is welcome news.

An Italian version of Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet" has been successfully performed at the Opera Theatre, at Rome.

Miss Charlotte Thompson has appeared in San Francisco in a "pastoral drama" called "Fanchette." It is a sequel to "Fanchon."

The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne have signified their intention to be present at the Glasgow Musical Festival in November.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan's new oratorio, the "Light of the World," will be performed during the ensuing season by the Brixton Choral Society.

It is said that Amelia Waugh, the talented leading lady of the Ben de Bar company, is about to go on a starring tour, in the character of "Mercy Merrick."

The Abbé Listz has just put the finishing touch to a third oratorio, "St. Stanislas," and now intends compiling a new book of instruction for young pianists.

Signor Verdi has left Paris for Italy, and is now occupied with the composition of a Mass, to be produced in Milan on the anniversary of the death of Manzoni.

Signor Tamberlik made his debut on the 6th in New York as *Polito*, in Donizetti's opera of that name. The opinion of critics is that he is only an echo of his former self.

Mr. Barney Williams, under advice of his physicians, has cancelled all his engagements for the coming season, in consequence of having been afflicted with paralysis of the nerves of one of his eyes.

Mr. Southern, the actor, while transacting some business in the Bank of California, San Francisco, grew suddenly dizzy and fainted. He soon recovered, and the physician pronounced his illness the result of a rheumatic affection of the heart.

Adelina Patti, speaks English, French, Italian, and Spanish. Her favourite authors are Dickens and Feuille. She reads the Paris *Figaro* every day.—*Punch* and the *Illustrated* once a week. Rossini and Bellini are her best beloved composers; primrose the colour she most delights to wear.

A new operetta in one act, by Offenbach, has been produced at the Renaissance. It is called "Pomme d'Apl." The piece contains some charming airs, and it was distinguished by the first appearance of an admirable young singer, Mdle. Theo, who at once took the rank of an operetta star.

News of the Week.

THE DOMINION.—A woman named Mary Ellis, awaiting trial in Toronto on a charge of robbery, made a daring escape from the Interim Sessions Court. During the temporary absence of the constable in charge, she opened the window and leaped to the ground, a distance of 18 feet. Two men and a buggy were awaiting her, when she was rapidly driven away. At a meeting of Bank Managers in Toronto, on Saturday, the outlook for the winter was represented as anything but promising. Money is expected to be tight. The nomination for Provencher, to replace Sir Geo. E. Cartier, will take place on the 20th inst. There is considerable activity in the Pictou coal mines, all the companies shipping extensively. Sir Hugh Allan has thrown up the Canadian Pacific Railway Contract.

THE UNITED STATES.—The ravages of yellow fever in Memphis, Tenn., are represented as dreadful. Business is suspended, houses and stores are deserted, and there is scarce a house but has lost one of its inmates. Chicago observed the 9th, the second anniversary of the great fire, by a half holiday. It is charged that two adverse reports, made two years ago by a delegation from Europe, in regard to the Northern Pacific Railway have hitherto been suppressed. The Evangelical Alliance at New York was largely and enthusiastically attended.

THE UNITED KINGDOM.—There was an immense open air demonstration at Cork, Ireland, on the 11th, in favour of Fenian Amnesty, Home Rule, and the Rights of Labour. There was much disorder. Sir Edward Landseer's funeral took place on the 11th, the remains being escorted to St. Paul's by a number of the members of the Royal Academy. The Queen and the Prince of Wales were represented. Bath, Eng., has returned Mr. Forsyth, a conservative, to Parliament.

FRANCE.—M. Grevy, formerly a President of the French Assembly, will soon publish a note declaring in favour of the Republic. The Bazarine trial is going on at the Tribunal. It is exciting unwonted attention. Should the French Assembly be asked to vote for a restoration of the monarchy, with the Count de Chambord as King Henry V., M. Rayer will propose that the monarchial principle be established, but the choice of dynasty be left to the people. A meeting of the Republican members of the French Assembly was lately held in Paris and was largely attended. A Committee representing three groups of the Left, was appointed to draw up an official declaration for the Republican party. MM. Thiers and Gambetta, and many Conservative Deputies, favoured the movement. Partial returns from four of the Departments in which elections took place to fill the vacancies in the French Assembly, show that three Republicans were returned by overwhelming majorities.

GERMANY.—The German Kaiser was expected in Vienna, on the 16th inst.

SPAIN.—After this month Spain imposes five per cent. duty on all exported wines. President Castelar has courteously refused the offer of a Greek battalion who desired to assist in the defence of the Spanish Republic. A great victory has been won in the North, by the Republicans over the Carlists.

Scraps.

A recent issue of the *Dundee Advertiser* was printed on paper made entirely from Calcutta jute cuttings.

"Equality," says a French writer, "means a desire to be equal to your superior, and superior to your equal."

The Comte de Chambord has rented a shooting right near Vienna for six years. That is what he thinks of the situation.

The Italian Government has determined to adopt the Prussian helmet as a headdress for generals, in the place of that in use at present.

The "cast of countenance" of an English tragedian at present in Paris is described by a French critic as that of "Don Quixote giving away tracts."

A very practical and original idea has got into the heads of the Spaniards. They recently paraded the streets of Barcelona, exclaiming, "Down with the lawyers!"

Carl Vogt argues that Adam was a monkey before Eve was created, because a gorilla has thirteen ribs and man only twelve, one having been removed to make woman.

It is said that nearly 900,000,000 of letters, 80,000,000 of post cards, 100,000,000 of newspapers, and 100,000,000 of book packets pass through the London Post Office annually.

The Carlist authorities in Biscay have published an order directing that all those persons who do not attend the celebration of the mass on Sundays shall be whipped.

Prince Roland Bonaparte, grand-nephew of Napoleon I., and second cousin of the late Emperor of the French, has been entered as a pupil at the Royal Naval School, New Cross, near London.

Madame de Bayleus, a fair Parisienne who flourished in gorgeous array in the days of Napoleon, threw herself from the window the other day upon being refused six thousand francs by a friend.

£10 for a quart of milk is a good price. That we are glad to see had to be paid, by order of a magistrate, by a man who put water into his milk and sold a quart. Protection from adulteration should be the reform of the day.

A lady from Pennsylvania spent two weeks among the fashionables at the Grand Hotel, Saratoga, and when the time for her departure came, to the utmost horror of all the other ladies, it was found that she had only one small trunk.

A well-known authoress gives it as a secret of domestic felicity that a husband should be absent from home at least six hours every day. Then why such a row if he chooses to select the time to suit himself—say in the evening?

A medical congress is to be held at Vienna before the close of the Universal Exhibition to exchange opinions as to the merits of the surgical instruments and appliances exhibited, and also with reference to the treatment and care of the sick and wounded in time of war.

A lady who, on the death of her first husband, married his brother, has a portrait of the former hanging in her dressing-room. One day a visitor, remarking the painting, asked, "Is that a member of your family?" "Oh, that's my poor brother-in-law," was the ingenious reply.

The Luxemburgers, for whose city France and Prussia wanted to fight, have a very popular amusement in their cat-races. Everybody who has an animal of the feline race takes it in a bag two miles from the city gates, where, at a given signal, the bags are all emptied, and the cats start for home, frightened nearly to death. The cat that reaches the city first wins the race.

A most extraordinary action for damages has been taken by a man living at Sarlat, in the neighbourhood of Bordeaux. Disgusted with life, he bought a rope, ascended to a garret, and hanged himself from a beam. Suspecting his intention, the landlord's wife followed him, and did not arrive a moment too soon. As a recompense, the would-be suicide has taken an action against the woman for 2,000 francs, as compensation for preventing him hanging himself. A high figure for a little loss of time, for the man at any moment is at liberty to begin again, and the landlord's wife, for one, will not interfere.

Art and Literature.

Dr. Strauss, the author of the "Life of Jesus," is stated to be seriously ill, and his recovery is doubtful.

Anthony Trollope is to receive £1,200 for his new story, "Phileas Redux." The London *Graphic* pays it.

M. Jules Janin, who for forty-one years was the theatrical critic of the *Debats*, has just retired from that post.

Hans Christian Anderson has just returned to Copenhagen with recruited strength after taking the baths in Switzerland.

M. Paul de Cassagnac has just handed to his printers the MS. of a work on the Empire, which promises to make a sensation.

Victor Hugo has just published a poem entitled "La Libération du Territoire." It is to be sold for the benefit of the expatriated Alsaciens and Lorrains.

It is said that Miss Susan P. Cooper, a daughter of J. Fenimore Cooper, is about to publish a work on the history of the Iroquois, to which the famous "Last of the Mohicans" belonged.

"MY KAFFIR; Prince, King, Slave: a Story from Central Africa," is the title of a new volume by Mr. Henry M. Stanley, author of "How I found Livingstone," which will be published immediately.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co., are preparing a volume of reproductions of twenty portraits, by Reynolds, of celebrated English beauties, including the Duchess of Devonshire and Rutland, Lady Bunbury, Mesdames Pelham and Musters.

A letter from Genoa announces the discovery in that neighbourhood of a large supply of stones for lithographic purposes, so that Germany, which has hitherto provided the greatest portion used, will soon cease to possess the monopoly.

General Garibaldi has written a book, which is to be published under the title, *The Thousand (I Mille)*. It gives interesting details of the events of the Italian wars of liberation, and of the adventures of the celebrated thousand men of whom he was the leader.

The ninth edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," edited by Mr. Spencer Baynes, Professor of Logic in the University of St. Andrew, assisted by competent writers, will involve Messrs. Adam and Charles Black, the publishers, in an outlay of something like £200,000.

AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF BOOK PROFITS.—The following is an estimate of the profits of the various persons interested in making a book. Approximately, out of one dollar, which is paid, say for one copy of an ordinary book, the money goes thus:—To the author, 10 cents; to the publisher, 10 cents; to the paper-maker, 15 cents; to the bookbinder, 15 cents; to the printer and compositor, 10 cents; to the retail bookseller, or to him and his assistant, 10 cents; total, 1 dollar.

UNPUBLISHED BOOK OF JAMES BOSWELL.—The *Cambridge Book of James Boswell*, which was kindly handed over by Lord Houghton some time ago to the Grafton Club for publication, is now passing through the press, and will be issued before the close of the year. A biography of Boswell, to which Lord Houghton has made some interesting contributions, will accompany the volume. It contains, we are informed, a great deal of original information, and throws much new light on the character of the most distinguished of the Lairds of Auchinleck, confirming the estimate formed by Mr. Carlyle, and so eloquently set forth in his *Essay on Johnson*, rather than the contemplative view taken by Lord Macaulay.

Fun.

Somebody said "Dress makes the man." In Paris a man makes the dresses.

"Mary, my love, this apple dumpling is not half done." "Well, finish it, then, my dear."

The old maxim that "man proposes" is contradicted by certain ill-tempered spinsters, who only wish he did.

An Indiana gentleman is now living in a house with his fifth wife and three mothers-in-law, and yet he is not happy.

A school-boy remarks that when his teacher undertakes to show him what is what, he only finds out which is switch.

An old lady from the country, with six unmarried daughters, went into Augusta, Ga., the other day, hunting for the Patrons of Husbandry. She means business.

When Shakespeare wrote about patience on a monument, did he refer to doctor's patients? No. How do you know he didn't? Because you always find them under a monument.

An Indiana woman, whose suit for divorce had lingered along until she was completely out of patience, burst into her lawyer's office last week, her face radiant with joy, and exclaimed, "Squire, the old man's dead."

The difference between having a tooth properly drawn by a professional surgeon, and having it knocked out miscellaneously by a fall upon the pavement, is only a slight verbal distinction—one is dental, and the other accidental.

A Memphis girl was married the other day, and immediately sold her piano, bought a sewing machine, and made her husband a suit of clothes and herself two dresses; and now fourteen young men are seeking the hand of her unmarried sister.

A physician, on presenting his bill to the executor of an estate of a deceased patient, asked, "Do you wish to have my bill sworn to?" "No," replied the executor, "the death of the deceased is sufficient evidence that you attended him professionally."

A deaf and dumb woman who has been visiting Dunbury to solicit aid, says the *News*, was annoyed by some bad boys at the lower end of Main street, and gave them a talking to they will remember until their dying day. She said: "Heater the afflicted, will ye? If I had you across my knee for two minutes I'd make you acquainted with astronomy."

A man out in Montana, a short time ago, squatted on another person's land and built a small frame shanty. When requested to move he positively refused to do so; so, one night, a squad of men came round after the squatter and his wife were asleep, and lifting the whole concern, shanty and all, with deliberate care, carried it to the river and set it on a small raft. Then they pushed the raft out into the stream and let her go. When the squatter got up in the morning to go out, he was surprised to find himself about sixty miles down stream, and making good time in a nine-knot current. This is all we shall say about that man. It would be extremely improper to report his remarks in full.

The following dialogue occurred between a patriarchal gentleman and his granddaughter:—"What makes you hair so white, grandpa?" "Inquired the maiden. "I am very old, my dear, I was in the ark," says grandpa, humorously, but with a reckless regard for truth which does not prepossess us in the old man's favour. "Oh," says the child, regarding her relative with a fresh interest, "are you Noah?" "No, I am not Noah." "Are you Shem, then?" "No, I am not Shem." "Are you Ham?" "No, I am not even Ham." "Then you must be Japhet," says mademoiselle, at the end of her historical tether, and growing rather impatient at the difficulty that surrounded her aged relative's identification. "No, I am not Japhet." "Then, grandpa, you must be a beast."

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