

that questions of Church and State will be kept apart, and that purely religious issues will not be allowed to shape the foreign policy of the Republic. Altogether the case of France is sure to be well presented by M. THIERS, and it is to be hoped that the information will so strengthen the CZAR's hands as to enable him to enforce peace once more should the unfortunate occasion arise, or else throw the whole responsibility and odium of war upon the shoulders of Germany, should Bismarck insist upon attacking the Republic.

It appears from the report of the Commissioner of Ordnance Lands, published in the appendix to the report of the Minister of the Interior, that the sales of these lands now amount to the large sum of one million dollars. They yielded last fiscal year, from rents, interest, and products of sale, \$215,504.42, and there are yet, we are informed, extensive lands available for sale at Amherstburg, Fort Erie, Niagara, Toronto, St. Johns, Chambly, Three-Rivers, and Kingston, besides small lots in other localities. The policy pursued with regard to these lands appears to be that which is best calculated to promote the prosperity of the country, while it is highly satisfactory in a financial point of view. The Commissioner remarks that, in 1856, these lands were regarded as little better than a bankrupt estate, with an uncertain and unpaid income of fifteen thousand dollars per annum. The contrast with their present state is striking.

A great deal of unnecessary controversy has been going on with regard to the statement that Mr. BLAKE was first sworn in as Post Master General, the other day, and then took the portfolio of Justice when Mr. FOURNIER consented to fill the place vacated by Lieut.-Governor MACDONALD. A reference to the Canada Gazette settles the matter. It is there stated, that Mr. FOURNIER was sworn in as Post Master General, *vice* Mr. MACDONALD, resigned. In the other event, the statement would have been *vice* Mr. BLAKE.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE JUBILEE IN PARIS.

Our sketch represents the numerous files of fiances or cabs awaiting the pilgrims who are performing their devotions for the Jubilee, in the church of Notre Dame, Paris. Our Canadian readers are probably aware that Pope Pius IX has set aside this year as a Jubilee, or series of devotional exercises to which are attached a number of spiritual favors. The Jubilee is periodical in the Roman Catholic Church, and this year seems one of those set apart for it.

DALMATIAN GIRLS AND THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

On his return from his visit to Venice, the Austrian Kaiser improved the opportunity to make an extended tour through his own dominions. Our illustration pictures an episode of his passage through Dalmatia where he was well received, and where, at one place, fair damsels strewed his path with flowers. The view is especially valuable as showing the extremely rich and beautiful costumes of that country.

FORT ELLICE.

This is a view from the pencil of our special artist who accompanied the N. W. Mounted Police on their six months journey over the prairies, last summer and fall. A description of it appeared in the papers lately published in the columns of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, under his name.

CUMBERLAND HOUSE.

A view of the well-known post of the Hudson's Bay Company, on the far shores of the Saskatchewan. It lies on the route of travel to the Rocky Mountains, and is mentioned by all tourists.

HON. CHARLES BOUCHER DE BOUCHERVILLE.

The Hon. Charles Eugene Boucher de Boucherville, Premier of the Province of Quebec, belongs to one of the first families of New France. He is descended from Liutenant-General Pierre Boucher, Sieur de Grosbois, Governor of Three Rivers and founder of the Seignories of Boucherville, Niverville, de la Bruère and others. His father was the late Hon. Pierre Boucher de Boucherville, member of the Legislative Council of Canada, and his mother belonged to the equally honorable family of the de Bleury's. He was born at Boucherville in 1820, and his education was performed at the Montreal Seminary. Choosing medicine as his profession, he studied at Paris, where he received his degrees. He did not enter public life till 1861, when he was elect-

ed for Chambly and kept his seat till 1867. At that date, he was called to the Legislative Council and immediately called into the Chauveau Cabinet, Speaker of the Upper House and President of the Council. This post he retained till 1873, when Mr. Chauveau resigned. In August 1874, he was summoned to form a new Cabinet, on the resignation of Mr. Ouimet and his friends. This he accomplished on the 22nd September. He is now appealing to the Province for support in general elections. Mr. de Boucherville is a fine type of the real French gentleman, moderate, courteous and independent in both his views and conduct.

THE LOVERS.

We publish to-day another of those beautiful steel engravings which have been such a feature in the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, and which our readers appreciate so much. The scene is eloquent of life's spring time, even among the lowly, in sight of the shining sea, amid the budding flowers, under the purple light, with the warmth of young love bubbling in the heart and gleaming from the eyes. A copy of this picture, on plate paper, will be sent prepaid to any address for 75 cents, which is a trifle, as the original is worth five dollars.

ODDFELLOWS' DEMONSTRATION, TORONTO.

On the evening of the 25th ult., a large number of Oddfellows and others, ladies and gentlemen, assembled in the Grand Opera House, Toronto, to hear orations from the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, late Vice-President of the United States, the Hon. M. J. Durham, of Kentucky, Grand Sire of the Supreme Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. and Mr. J. W. Stebbins, Rochester, M. W. Grand Master of New York State.

The parquet, dress circle, and family circle of the Opera House were each pretty well filled with a very respectable audience, and there was also a considerable number in the parquet circle. The chair was occupied by Mr. W. Balenach, D.D.G.M., of Toronto, and besides him and the three visitors already named there were on the platform Dr. L. de V. Wilder, Dr. Lyon, and J. White, of Rochester, N.X.; R. H. Morrison, Michigan; Wm. Fitzsimmons, G.M.; G. Buttery, D.G.M.; J. B. King, G. Sec.; James Woodyatt, G.R., and John Gibson. After a few introductory remarks from the Chairman, orations were delivered by the Hon. Mr. Durham, the Hon. Mr. Colfax, and Mr. Stebbins, in the order in which they are named. Our illustration represents Mr. Colfax in the course of his oration.

A collation was afterwards given in the Queen's Hotel in honour of the Hon. M. J. Durham, Grand Sire, the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, the Hon. J. W. Stebbins, M. W. G. M. State New-York, and other distinguished Oddfellows.

S. P. C. A. CONVERSAZIONE TORONTO.

The Ontario Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals held a conversazione in the Normal School building, Toronto, the 27 ult, which was largely attended by members and friends of the Society. In opening proceedings the President, Hon. W. P. Howland, stated that the Society had good reason to congratulate themselves upon the amount of good they had done. During the past year the Society had taken action in about four hundred cases, most of which were settled without recourse to law. The diminution in the amount of cruelty in the market and on the streets was very noticeable. Excellent selections of vocal and instrumental music were given by Mrs. Beard, Miss Maddison, Miss McCutcheon, Mr. H. Murray Scott, Mr. Goldie, and Morris Perné. Mr. J. W. Bengough gave a number of his humorous sketches, accompanied by suitable remarks, which caused considerable amusement, and elicited hearty applause. Not the least entertaining was the "great optical illusion" exhibited by Dr. May, known as the Sphinx. At the conclusion of the first part of the programme Prof. Goldwin Smith delivered a few remarks. Our sketches of the Conversazione and of the Odd Fellows' demonstration are from the pencil of F. M. Bell Smith, Esq., of Toronto.

ESTRAY.

No one could say who owned that mule. Small boys had pelted him with liberal hand, and the police had made glorious but unsuccessful efforts to ensnare his wayward steps and turn him over to the poundmaster.

A gray mule, well put together for an animal of the kind. The rotundity of form which distinguishes the well fed mule was lacking. A bite of grass here and there, an occasional thistle head, a nibble at a passing load of hay, may blunt the edge of hunger, but will not produce plumpness nor good nature. He had wandered from home, this mule—started out with a desire, perhaps, of visiting strange towns, meeting with strange adventures, and of seeing the world. His owner had been left one mule less, and mayhap he had searched long and diligently, and been patient and hopeful, trusting that the wheel of time would turn and return the mourned estray.

Down the street—around the corner—the gas-light playing for a moment on his faded coat—and the mule crowded close to the fence and peered over with hungry eyes at the juicy green grass. Thus have we raised the curtain of fact and introduced to orchestra, parquette, boxes, and gallery the leading character, playing not the role of the old man, but the role of the old mule.

In the parlor sat the lovers. She was beautiful—he was worth 500 shares of Lake Shore stock, and was interested in a bridge contract where there was a chance for a splendid grab. He loved, and he trusted that she reciprocated. He

had come prepared to announce his love, and she blushed as she read the fact in his eyes.

"My dear Isabella," he commenced, as he tenderly pressed her soft fingers, "I think you"

"Gee-haw! Gee-haw!" roared the wayward mule, rendered melancholy by the sight of the bountiful supper just beyond his nose.

The fair Isabella sprang up in alarm, and it was several minutes before the young man with Lake Shore stock could quiet her.

"It is nothing but a mule," he explained, as he looked from the open window; and he scowled darkly at the wanderer, and made threatening gestures.

She sat down again, and the painful silence was at length broken by his grasping her hand and saying:

"I have to-day been analyzing my feelings toward you, and I find that—"

"O-h! hoo-haw, gee-haw—gee-haw!" announced the homeless, houseless mule, as he caught the scent of roses and tulips from the lawn. He saw things as a mule sees them—he hungered as mules hunger.

"It's that beast again!" whispered Lake Shore stock, as the fair Isabella uttered a little shriek of alarm.

He went to the window and ordered the grey-haired outcast to move on—to leave that locality without any unnecessary delay, and secure standing room on the common.

They sat down again. He had something of interest to communicate, and she had a curiosity to know what it was. Minutes ticked away before he looked into her lustrous eyes again. He thought he saw the light of love shining brightly, and he stole his arm along the sofa and said:

"You must have seen—you must know, that I—"

"O-h-h! gee-gee-ah-ah! ah ah?" came a voice from beneath the window. It was not the voice of a drifting sailor, going down to a dark, deep grave after a valiant struggle for life. It was not the voice of a lost child crying out as it stumbled through the darkness, longing for the strong arms of a father to enfold it. It was the voice of the old gray mule, quivering strangely as hunger brought up recollections of corn cribs and timothy hay.

A smile flitted across her face. The human soul is so constructed that one may smile at a victorious, exultant champion, or at a down-cast discouraged mule.

Lake Shore stock approached the window again and as he brandished his fist in the air, he warned the intruder to dissolve in the dim distance, under penalty of being found dead with a severed jugular.

When a rubber ball is flattened it will spring back to its original shape as soon as the pressure is removed. When a lover's declaration has been thrice broken in upon, his thoughts are slow in gathering. They sat there and gazed at the opposite wall as if waiting for a railroad train but she finally glanced up coyly and lovingly and whispered:

"You were about to say something!"

"I was," he whispered in return, reaching out for her hand. "The public have acknowledged me as your—your favored suitor for months past, and this fact has emboldened me to—"

"Hip—hup—haw—gee—haw—ah!" came a voice on the night breeze—a voice which halted and gasped and hesitated as if the owner had risen from beside the grave of a loved, lost friend. It was not the voice of a troubadour warbling words of anguish set in rhyme. It was not the voice of a lone night bird calling for its lost mate. It was the voice of that same mule calling to the lilac bushes to come a little nearer—to come and get a bite.

"Is that an odious cow?" she softly inquired.

"No—it's a blasted mule!" he exclaimed.

"Such language, sir!" she said as she rose up.

"Such a mule, madam!" he replied, pointing to the window. "I'll kill the man—the mule—that has dared to come between us!" he shouted, and he rushed from the mansion.

He pelted that age-worn mule with lawn ornaments; he pelted him with a picket torn from the fence; he pursued his retreating form and battered it with stones pitched from the street or found alongside the curbstone.

Halting under a lone tree on the dreary common—gazing through the deep shadows of night to discover why pursuit was at last abandoned, the old gray mule seemed to realize that, even as a mule, it was safe to have an accident insurance ticket in his pocket, and he sighed and gasped and tremulously soliloquized:

"Gee-haw—gee-ah—r-r-r-raw—ge-haw!"

And the shadows grew deeper, the night breeze sighed with renewed loneliness, the stars nestled behind the clouds to sleep, and he felt that he was a mule beloved by none.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The Duke D'Audiffret-Pasquier has been elected President of the French Assembly.

The forest fires now burning in the Upper Ottawa district are said to have already destroyed more pine than the lumbermen would cut in three years.

Recent rains in Indiana have done great damage, the loss in the vicinity of Portville being over quarter of a million dollars.

A mass meeting, at which upwards of 80,000 persons were present, was held in Hyde Park,

London, in reference to the cabinet makers strike.

Sixty persons have been drowned in the Tagus by the capsizing of a lighter near Lisbon.

The German Ambassador at Brussels has made fresh representations to the Belgian Government respecting Catholic processions.

Dr. Peters, of Clinton, N. Y., has discovered a new planet of the eleventh magnitude.

Reports for the south-eastern portion of Nebraska, so severely afflicted this last spring by grasshoppers, state that they are rapidly going north-west.

General Phil Sheridan has been married to Miss Irene Rucker, of Chicago.

20,000 pilgrims visited the shrine at Paray-le-Monial one day, last week. The Archbishop of Paris, Archbishop of New Orleans, and other distinguished prelates were present.

The Carlist General Saballa, with 2,000 men, has been repulsed at Blanco; 60 killed.

General Jovellar, formerly Captain-General of Cuba, has been appointed to the command of the Spanish Army of the Centre.

Rumors for some time in circulation of the coming marriage of King Alfonso with a German Princess, and of the Countess Girgenti with a Bavarian Prince, are unfounded.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec has issued his proclamation dissolving the present House of Assembly, and ordering the holding of new elections. The nominations to take place on Wednesday the 30th instant and polling in contested constituencies on the 7th July.

The writs issued on Monday, the 7th inst., and the elections will be held simultaneously throughout the Province on the 30th June, excepting in the Counties of Chicoutimi and Gaspé, which elections will be held fifteen days later.

The Treasury Department at Washington has decided that fish caught from the inland lakes, or Canadian tributaries thereof, are not free under the Treaty of Washington, but when imported and entered in good faith for immediate consumption as fresh fish, are free under the tariff. If salted and packed after importation, they are liable to duty at the rate of 50c per 100 lbs.

HUMOUROUS.

WHY is President Grant like a power of attorney? Because he "Knows all men by these presents!"

DOES the court understand you to say that you saw the editor intoxicated? "Not at all, sir, only I've seen him in such a—a—flurry as to attempt to cut out copy with the snuffers; that's all."

THIS world would be a sandy desert of loneliness if women were not privileged to attend auction sales and pay more for an old bureau than a new chamber set would cost.

TALLEYRAND once complained that the English had thirty-nine religions and only one sense, which evoked the retort from a witty Englishman, "And the French have thirty-nine senses and no religion."

AN aristocratic New Yorker, on being requested by a rich and vulgar young fellow for permission to marry "one of his girls," gave this rather crushing reply: "Certainly; which would you prefer, the housemaid or the cook?"

WHEN Pope, the great poet and satirist, was dying, a friend, coming in just after the physician, who had spoken encouragingly of his case, had gone, inquired how he did. "I am dying, sir, of a hundred good symptoms," was the characteristic reply of the great wit.

A COMPOSITOR on a New York daily in setting up a French word inserted a *ze*. When the proof-reader sent out his proof the compositor remonstrated, saying he followed copy. The proof-reader informed the gentleman that *ze* was not used in the French language, whereupon the compositor inquired of the learned artist "how he would spell *zeelbarrow* without a *ze*?" The roar of laughter from his fellow compositors can be imagined.

FOOTE, the celebrated humorist, whilst graduating at Worcester College, Oxford, found in the head of it, Dr. Gower, a highly suitable subject for one of his droll devices. Observing that the rope of the chapel bell was allowed to hang near the ground, in an open space where cows were sometimes kept for the night, he fastened a wisp of hay to it, and the consequence was that some one of the animals never failed to seize the hay before morning, and so produced a most unseasonable and mysterious ringing of the bell. A solemn consultation took place for the elucidation of the portentous circumstance; and Dr. Gower, having undertaken with the sexton to sit up all night for the purpose of catching the delinquent, disclosed the nature of the jest by pouncing out upon the poor cow, and had the hearty laugh of all Oxford to reward him for his pains.

ARTISTIC.

THE death, at Lyons, is announced of M. Chenu, aged forty, a painter of talent, who had distinguished himself by his effects of snow and fog.

MR. RUSKIN has made good the promise made in "Fors Clavigera," and opened a shop in London for the sale of pure tea to all who care to have the article in its unadulterated state.

A PAINTING of the appearance of the Holy Virgin to St. Francis d'Assisi, in the church of Notre Dame at Cassel, department of the Nord, has been discovered to be an original by Rubens.

A STRIKING portrait of Raphael, in the possession of Cardinal Moscardini, at Rome, is now the subject of great interest in that city. It represents Raphael at the age of twenty-five or twenty-six. Eminent connoisseurs are divided in opinion as to whether the portrait was painted by Raphael himself.

It is agreeable to learn that the Solario that was for sale at Milan has been acquired by the National Gallery. It is portrait of a man, only the head and bust. The drapery is red. The whole is a magnificent piece of drawing and modelling. The character is clearly given, and the expression is full of life and force.

To a picture of a frightfully wan, emaciated girl, exhibited in Paris, is ascribed the history. It is the portrait of an artist's sweetheart. She began to paint when she was healthy and beautiful, but while the work was in progress she fell sick with consumption, and slowly wasted away. As the deadly disease changed her looks, he touched and retouched her likeness, until just before her death it grew to be what it now is.