

played as a spy at Florence by the Austrian Government, and he claims to have furnished intelligence of so important a character as to have led in a great measure to the victory of the Archduke Albert at Custozza. We also find him employed in raising a loan of £80,000 for Francis II. of Naples on a mortgage of the Farnese Palace, the mortgagee being that Mr. Holloway to whom the world owes so deep a debt of gratitude. The ex-King conferred on M. Griscelli the title of Baron de Rimini, of which he is justly proud. At other times we find him dining with the Emperor Francis Joseph, and entertaining his Majesty with his adventures, or playing cards with three serene German highness, or transmitting funds from England for the Polish insurrection, or writing pamphlets under the direction of Cardinal Wiseman in defence of the temporal power.

THE FLANEUR.

The cry of alarm has been sounded. There is Communism in our midst. The doors of a Palace have been battered with axes. It will be the turn of citizens' dwellings next, after which victims and hostages, like the late Archbishop of Paris. Really it is only too true that those R. uges of ours have all along been Red Republicans in disguise.

Axes to grind. Apply to V. P. W. Dorion, Advocate.

It has leaked out in the different contested election trials which have just taken place, that money was freely given out to married women for their husbands' votes. Fishy indeed. This smells of corruption in more senses than one.

The water police of this city have abundance of good qualities, but it was not known before that they were so skilled in handling the axe.

An untranslatable story:—

Cardinal de Polignac lived in high state in the south of France. He was particularly fond of the table, as most Frenchmen are, and his was of the best. One Friday when he was enjoying all the luxuries of the season at dinner, a young tutor who was employed in the family, could not help expressing his wonder at all the marvels, outside of flesh-meat, which were spread out before him.

"My son," said the Cardinal, "the Church has enjoined for Fridays *un diner maigre*, but not *un maigre diner*."

What is the good of hunting comets in the heavens? Tyndall assures us that out of a few ounces of iodide of allyl vapour, an atomic cloud of the magnitude and luminousness of Donati's comet can be manufactured.

Maud has a big doll dressed in the height of fashion. Night comes on and she disrobes it. That done she begins to pull at its hair.

"What are you doing?" asks the mother.

"I want to take doll's hair off."

"Let her sleep with it."

"Oh, no. Little girls like me sleep with their hair, but fine ladies like doll always take theirs off."

Norris, the unseated member for Lincoln, had a separate account for election expenses in his cash book, which was labelled "Missionary Fund."

A telegraph correspondent up West is determined to be thorough in his information, and ahead of time. He states that Bishop McLean, of Red River, has just arrived from Europe, but will return thither in three or four years.

Bishop Cheney, who had the impertinence (!) to deliver a proselytizing lecture in this city some days ago, is politely told by a leading journalist that he had better mind his own business. Might not the good Bishop quote Scripture to that editor and say:—"Go thou and do likewise?"

"Come along, John, we have got lots of money," as Maddiver wrote to Belwitt."

"Canada First" has gone against the Reciprocity Treaty.

A thoroughly French idea:—

A young man of agreeable presence and desirous of getting married, would like to make the acquaintance of an aged and experienced gentleman who could dissuade him from taking the fatal step.

Bazaine did at Saint Marguerite what he was unable to do at Metz—he made a successful sortie.

An old gentleman went into the office of one of the papers in St. John, N. B., the other day, and presenting a slip cut from a London paper announcing the death of a person well known in St. John, asked to have it inserted, "as there are a great many friends of his who would like to hear of his death."

They say that Bazaine's Mexican mother-in-law is going to live with him. She will have to be mighty good and holy, for the testy old Marshal could not put up with Saint Marguerite.

What are we coming to in Montreal when the chief of water police is arrested by the High Constable?

ALMAVIVA.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

CENTRAL PRISON, TORONTO.

A view of the new Central Prison, Toronto, a handsome and spacious building that contrasts strangely in appearance with the old gaol on the bank of the River Don, is the subject of an illustration produced from an excellent photograph by Messrs. Notman and Fraser, of Toronto.

THE ONTARIO RIFLE ASSOCIATION MATCH,

which opened at Toronto on the 1st inst., is also illustrated by our Ontario corresponding artist.

YACHT RACE FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES'S CUP.

The Royal Canadian Yacht Club Regatta for 1874 opened on the 1st at Toronto with the yacht race for the Prince of Wales's cup. The signal gun was fired at seventeen minutes after eleven o'clock, and the yachts passed the line in the following order: "The Lady Stanley," 11:20; "Coral," 11:23; "Brunette," 11:24; "Rivet," 11:22; "Oriole," 11:25; "Geraldine," 11:21; "Ripple," 11:21, and the "Gorilla," 11:23. At the first buoy the "Ripple" and "Rivet" were convinced that it was useless for them to pursue the race any further, and consequently returned to their moorings. The "Lady Stanley" kept the lead until she reached the second buoy, where the bowsprit unfortunately broke away and compelled her to return. On the second time round the "Oriole" was leading, and after a quiet and steady race the yachts came in in the following order: "Oriole," 4:01 p. m.; "Brunette," 4:34 p. m.; "Coral," 4:38 p. m., and "Geraldine," 4:41 p. m. Our sketch shows the scene as viewed from the Garrison Common.

"IN A STRANGE LAND"

is the title of our double-page illustration, after a painting by a German artist, which has excited much admiration wherever it has been exhibited.

WATER-POWER ON THE MAGOG.

On the 3rd inst. a number of merchants and manufacturers visited the Magog River at the invitation of Mr. Knight, a large proprietor in the neighbourhood, to inspect the water privileges owned by him at the outlet of Lake Memphremagog. The buildings at this spot consist of two saw-mills, one grist-mill with three run of stones, two lathe machines, two shingle machines, one planing-mill, one clapboard machine, and one door and sash factory. All of these are in working order. The water-power employed upon them, however, is but a part of that which belongs to the property, which extends down the stream for a distance of nearly three miles. In three-quarters of a mile of this distance the fall is thirty-five feet. It appears from calculations made by Mr. Francis, the eminent hydraulic engineer of Lowell, Mass., that the average flow of the Magog River, deduced from the water-shed, is 816 cubic feet per second. But the flow will be much above the average in spring, and below during the dry seasons. The variations are, however, less than on ordinary streams, on account of the equalizing effect of the lake; and if the dam could be raised nearly to the usual level of the lake this equalizing effect would be far greater. His present opinion is, that it would be safe to take it one half the usual flow, or at 408 cubic feet per second. He goes on to say that most manufacturing establishments are run only during the daytime, the flow of water during the night can be retained, enabling a quantity equal to double or more of the uniform flow to be used during the working hours. Raising the present dam permanently would probably be objected to by some of the shore owners on the lake, but the main advantage of raising it could be obtained without affecting them, by means of flash-boards put on top of the dam during the dry season, to be removed during the high water. With this arrangement the night flow could be retained, and double the uniform flow, or say 16 cubic feet per second, be used during the working hours. The entire fall from the usual level of the lake to the foot of the rapids is about 35 feet. As to the precise fall that can be made use of below the existing mills he is not informed, but has no doubt that fifteen feet at least can be economically used by means of another dam. At the present dam the fall used on the north side is about eight feet on the average, the power during the dry season, with good arrangements, being 246 horse-power, night and day, or double during the day-time only, the night flow being retained. At a fall of fifteen feet at a new dam below the present dam, the power would 462 horse-power, night and day, or double if used during the day only, which would drive 50,000 cotton spindles with all the accompanying machinery, or about 100 sets of woollen machinery. The advantages of this power are, obviously, freedom from ice and great floods, and the purity of the water. Ice, in most water-powers, is a serious drawback. In some the difficulties arising from it unfit them for regular operations. Here interruption from ice is almost unknown. This is a rare advantage in this latitude, and adds largely to the value. Floods are often the cause of loss to mill property, and on most rivers the works required to guard against their disastrous effects are expensive, and not always effectual. The great area of the lake effectually prevents disastrous floods here, and of course prevents the necessity of expensive works to guard against their effects. The purity of the water, of course, does not affect the amount of power, but it obviously fits the locality in a high degree for manufactures requiring uniformly pure water. Apart from the inability to retain the night flow, which can be remedied, the only disadvantage that occurs to Mr. Francis is the distance from railroad communication, which will probably be remedied at no distant day, inasmuch as a road of nine miles to the Passumpsic Road would put the place in connection with Boston at a distance of 209 miles, and one of ten miles with the Stanstead and Chamby Railway, and so with Montreal at a distance of 87 miles. Mr. Henry Sandham, who accompanied the visitors, has furnished us with several sketches illustrative of the excursion.

THE GERMAN GESANGFEST.

A scene in the Pavilion at Waterloo, Ontario, when the indoor programme of the German Gesangfest took place, completes the list of this week's illustrations.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND ORANGE LODGE OF B.A.

The following biographies have been received since the issue of our last number:—

D'ARCY BOULTON, Esq., Q. C., M. P. P.

Senior Deputy Grand Master.

M. D'Arcy Boulton joined the Orange Order in 1854, and two years after his initiation was elected County Master of North Simcoe. This office he held for fifteen years, until the time of his leaving the county. In 1860 he became Senior Deputy Grand Master of British America, and in 1872 Grand Master of Western Ontario. In the following year he was sent to Scotland as delegate from the Province to the Grand Orange Council of the British Empire, of which he was chosen President for the three ensuing years, this being the first occasion upon which such an honour was awarded to a Canadian. During this trip Mr. Boulton was made an "Apprentice Boy" at Derry. Mr. Boulton is also Grand Master of the Royal Black Knights of Ireland (a higher branch of Orangism) in Western Canada, and a Deputy Grand Master of the Parent Black Order in Ireland.

JAMES BOYD DAVIS, Esq.,

Grand Lecturer.

James B. Davis was born in the county of Cavan, Ireland, where he joined the Orange institution in the year 1846. He received all the degrees of the Orange as well as those of the "Black" prior to his emigration to this country in the year 1847. In the following year he joined the Virgin Lodge 328, of which he was subsequently Master for many years. He has long enjoyed the reputation of being one of the best authorities on the lectures, signs, symbols, &c., of the Order. Being casually present at the meeting of the Supreme Grand Lodge in Montreal in 1872, he was unanimously chosen Grand Lecturer, purely on the ground of his universally acknowledged fitness for the position. Mr. Davis is a barrister, and resides in Toronto. He is a younger brother of the late George Davis, Warden of the County of Simcoe.

MATRIMONIAL THORNS.

Prentice Mulford says, in one of his London letters to the *San Francisco Bulletin*: "Young man and young woman! you think that the divine intoxication of courtship is to last forever. You think it is always going to be an ecstatic pleasure to trudge a mile through mud and rain to buy Seraphine Ann a paper of pins. But this state of things can't last. It's too high pressure. It must cool down. When you are married, and she is yours and you are hers, and the novelty of the affair is over, and you are fairly settled down into 'old married folks,' then comes the test. Then, if you have been a crabbed old bachelor, full of little whims, habits, and peculiarities as is the fretful porcupine of quills, then will come the tug of war. Don't you recollect how, when single, and you came home after some tedious business, heated, tired, irritable, and disgusted with the world, and got alone in your room, that you used to fling books and blacking-brushes about, and swear and thrash around for an hour or two before you simmered down into comparative calmness? Well, matrimony won't cure this—at least at first. But you mustn't cut up so now. Even a temporary raving maniac is not a proper or a pleasant person for any young woman to be shut up alone with. And if, on entering, she sees trouble written on your face, and asks you 'What's the matter?' and you reply, 'Oh, nothing,' because you don't want to be spoken to, and, above all things, it annoys and irritates you to be so interrogated; and still she persists in asking 'What's the matter?' and still you try to say, 'Oh, nothing,' as mildly as you can, only it won't be said mildly, and it comes off your tongue as a pistol-shot, and you would just then like to bite somebody's head off—oh, won't you at such a time wonder where the amiability, the oil, the sugar, the honey, the sunshine of courtship has all gone to? And how will you feel, you who have been accustomed to go in and out of your vile bachelor's den without inquiry or hindrance? How will you feel as you start to go out for the purpose of getting a drink around the corner, to hear her say, 'Where are you going?' and this a dozen times a day, and every time it is asked you must stand and rack your brains for a new lie. And those girls on the opposite side of the street who are always at the window, and with whom, before marriage, you carried on a sort of optical flirtation, which, to be sure, went no further than the eyes—how do you feel now as you catch yourself still looking into those windows and find your wife regarding you in a peculiar manner, and you know that she knows that you know how she knows all about your goings on at those windows!"

The experiment of a Chinese-American newspaper has been attempted in San Francisco, and it is entitled the *China News*. It is printed in the *Pan-wan-pan-sau*, a written language of the Chinese, and, according to a contemporary of that city, is as "prolix almost as the colloquial and as delightfully flexible." It is composed of four pages, measuring eighteen by twenty-four inches each. The first page is devoted to an elaborate article on commercial matters, and the second page is given over to the editorial department, advertisements, and the usual apologetic remarks. The editorials are addressed to the Chinese people resident in this country, and dwell upon the necessity for a celestial organ in a country where Caucasian newspapers are abundant and sometimes influential. The feature of the editorial page is a review of the inevitable Beecher-Tilton scandal. The *News* regrets that in this enlightened age the high priest of a country in such close proximity to China should become the subject of evil report. The editor deduces a moral from the scandal, and in a paragraph replete with apposite expressions warns his readers not to go back on their ancestors. The third and fourth pages are devoted to their China news. The price of the paper is ten cents.