

There is here a depot of provisions for the shipwrecked, and a cannon is fired every hour during fogs or heavy snow-storms.

LIGHT-HOUSE, WEST POINT, ANTICOSTI, bearing S. 1/2 E. 1 mile. Lat., 49° 52', 30" north; long., 64°, 31', 40" west. One fixed light, white, dioptric, 2nd order; height of the focus of the lantern above high water, 112 feet; height of tower from base to vane, 109 feet; tower circular, white. There is here a depot of provisions for the shipwrecked. A cannon is fired every hour during fogs or heavy storms.

LIGHT-HOUSE, S.W. POINT, ANTICOSTI, bearing about S.E. by E. 1/2 a mile. Lat., 49°, 45' north; long., 63°, 35', 46" west. White revolving light every minute; height of the focus of the lantern above high water, 109 feet; height of tower from base to vane, 75 feet. Tower circular, white. Character of apparatus is catoptric.

LIGHT-HOUSE, SOUTH POINT, ANTICOSTI, bearing distance, 1 mile. Lat., 49°, 4', 6" north; long., 62°, 15', 10" west. Flash light, white, revolving every 20 minutes; height of the focus of the lantern above high water, 75 feet; height of tower from base to vane, 54 feet; tower hexagonal, white; the light is catoptric. A steam fog-horn is here sounded during fogs and storms for 10 seconds in every minute, thus leaving an interval of 50 seconds between each sound.

ESPLANADE LIGHT-HOUSE, bearing north, distant 2 miles, entrance of Miramichi Bay and harbor. From on board the Government SS. *Yapohoa*, July 25, 1877, 2:30 p.m. Lat., 47°, 4', 32" north; long., 64°, 47', 39" west. Fixed white light; height of the focus of the lantern above high water, 70 feet; height of the light-house from base to vane, 58 feet. A fog-horn, situated 300 feet west of the tower, is sounded in foggy or snowy weather 10 seconds in every minute, with intervals of fifty seconds between each continuous sound of the horn. In calm weather or with a favorable wind, the horn is heard at from 9 to 11 miles; when the wind is unfavorable, at from 3 to 6 miles. The light is dioptric, 2nd order.

THE RAY OF QUINTE.

Notwithstanding the commercial death of the village of Bath, it will always possess a charm for the Canadian historian and the lover of the rural picturesque. It must be remembered that here the very first steamboat was built by Mrs. Finkle, the grandmother of the present well-known Charles and James Gildersleeve, of Kingston steamboat fame. We give a view of Finkle's Point, where this important event in lake navigation took place. Here also once flourished Finkle's tavern, in which the courts were held for want of more appropriate accommodation. The old tree stump in the picture is what remains of a gigantic elm, to which a negro was once tied and flogged by order of the Court for stealing bread. All traces of this tavern have been obliterated. In contrast with the Squire's home of eighty years ago, we present our readers with a picture of a mechanic's residence in the present year of grace. This illustration will speak louder than words for the march of progress that has characterized the descendants of the United Empire Loyalists. The handsome modern cottage was built and is owned by Mr. Phillip Carpenter, Bath. Another contrast can be shown between the old-fashioned windmill (the ruins of which we have already sketched for our readers), and the more modern watermill near Millhaven, which, in its turn, is becoming ancient, and calls up remembrances of the long past, giving signs that it is in its dotage. In old age, however, it forms a quaint foreground to a pretty picture of woods and water.

Apollonia was the centre of civilization and refinement when York, or rather Toronto, was yet primeval forest. It has been, and let us hope still is, the nursery of Ontario statesmen. It was here that the Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, when a boy, trembled beneath the withering glance or uplifted arm of the profound pedagogues, Burns and Hughes. Here it was that the ex-Premier's good father looked at his thin-legged stripling and declared that "John A. would make a man yet." The old school house is no more, but the willow trees which stood near by, and from which the master made his urelins cut his whip sticks, stand and flourish still. The old oak tree is there also, around which the school-boys were wont to gambol, and where, in mutinous conclave, the school lads schemed deeds of vengeance against their tyrannical domine. No less than fifteen members of Parliament have arisen out of Apollonia, among whom we call to mind Van Alstine, William Casey, Samuel Casey, Paul Peterson, Daniel Hagerman, Christopher Hagerman (Judge), Philip Roblin, David Roblin, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sheriff Rutlan, Philip Doran, etc. In the old U. E. Loyalist burying ground can be seen the resting place of the first settlers, where may be noticed dilapidation *par excellence*, the boundary fence being down, and many of the enclosures (Hagerman's in particular), lying in wild disorder. The headstone of "Van Dusen" measures its length on the ground, as though it had got tired of the obituary business and wanted to go back to the less exalted avocation of an ordinary stone, and will succeed in its effort unless something is done to prevent it. We here again present our readers with a striking contrast in the picture of this desolated cemetery and the splendid mausoleum of the Ellison family. The latter is situated on the banks of the Bay, and was erected at a great cost by David Ellison, Esq. The interior is ar-

ranged for the depositing of thirty bodies, in apertures having marble tablets for the inscription of names. There are double walls to the building, between which a man may walk. A stranger approaching it would wonder what proud hero or statesman rested under such an imposing structure. Neither hero nor statesman, however, as yet, has graced this receptacle of the dead. The bones of the hero of the Ellison family, the United Empire Loyalists, still lie in the cemetery spoken of. At present there are three members of the Ellison family buried in the vault, among whom is the father of D. Ellison, whose lives were as uneventful as they could very well be—lives of ordinary honest labour incident to a farmer. We question very much whether the old man, whose bones now occupy a shelf in that grand, lonely mausoleum, would not have preferred a quiet unassuming corner in God's Acre among his fellows. There is an air of quiet beauty about Adolphstown that is quite captivating. A prominent view as you ascend from the water is "Glenwood," the seat of John J. Watson, Esq., a descendant of the United Empire Loyalists. The old English Church, surrounded by numerous monuments of the dead, stands as a memento of the past. It was built about thirty years after the advent of the Loyalists to the Bay of Quinte. It is a quaint edifice, the interior being arranged in the old fashioned English way, and is in keeping with the quiet, peaceful, contented, and prosperous community amid which it is situated.

FREE LANCE.

Cleopatra's needle has been turned to its proper use at last. It is now literally threading its way to England.

The *Herald* says that there is some talk of organizing a small bore club in this city. How many will that make in all?

It was a clever lad who being asked why ships were of the feminine gender, replied that it was because they need men to manage them.

Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, the talented French actress and sculptress, is having an elegant hotel built in Paris after designs by Esclavier. Of course she could not do without stairs.

There is more truth than poetry in the old epitaph of Rosamond, the fair rose:

Her face in tomba Rosamundi non Rosamunda. Non redolent set olet, que redolere solet.

One of the really good jokes of the day is that of the American paragonist who says it is patent to every one that the recent conflagration at Washington, a view of which is presented in our present issue, was a model fire.

A stranger coming to the city asked if there was any news.

"No, nothing particular. Only a great rumour between a leading grocery firm and a wholesale agency."

"What about?"

"About food for Nestle-ings!"

Loop Revil sends me the following lamentation:

"AFTER THE SEASON IS OVER."

SCENE.—The landing at a fashionable watering place. Maiden plaintively:

The guests have flown,
And left alone,
I feel like one deserted,
And sit and sigh
In shades where I
Have sat before and—died!

I'm weary
Of this dreary
Place, this "Cottage by the Sea."
The constant roar
Upon the shore
Is hateful now to me.

There's not a boat
In sight, afloat,
There are no bathers in the sea,
There's not a soul
To take a stroll
Upon the lonely beach with me.

The wintry breeze,
That strips the trees,
The silent cottages and lanes,
And gloomy skies,
All emphasize
The desolation that remains.

LACLEDÉ.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

ONE of the features of the ceremonial on the decease of M. Thiers which has since been greatly commented on is the absence of the Orleans Princes, and indeed, of any representative of that royal family which the deceased statesman served with so much fidelity for so many years. The only member of the house of Orleans who took the trouble of even inscribing his name at the Hôtel Thiers was the Comte de Paris. Nevertheless, was it not under the presidency of M. Thiers that the claims of the family for the money of which they were deprived during the Empire were brought forward, allowed, and paid!

Among the myriads of anecdotes about Thiers that go the round in Paris is the following, which gives a very good picture of him. It is well

known that he was an undisciplined Minister, and that he almost daily quarrelled with Louis Philippe. Just as he did when he was President of the Republic so he used to threaten the King with his resignation. "Sire," says Thiers, "I will be obliged to resign my portfolio." "No fear," answered the King, "you think too much of it." "Sire! I assure you it costs me the greatest effort to keep it." Louis Philippe only laughed out loud. "Sire!" said Thiers, "when you told us in July, 1830, that it cost you a great effort to accept the throne, didn't I laugh!"

A CORRESPONDENT says that there can be no doubt now that Marshal MacMahon has not been received with enthusiasm during his tour. At Bordeaux, Arcachon, Angoulême, Périgueux, Poitiers, and Tours, the cries of "Vive le Maréchal!" were drowned by the cries of "Vive la République!" At Bordeaux he spurred his horse to a gallop to get away from them, and the mounted police almost charged the people. Many persons were arrested merely for crying "Vive la République!" At Tours, Marshal MacMahon, replying to an address from the Deputy-Mayor, said that elections favourable to his policy would soon restore calmness and prosperity to France. In another speech he declared that the Constitution of which he was guardian could only be endangered by the adversaries of his policy.

IMMEDIATELY the news of the death of M. Thiers reached Rome some of the prelates hastened to convey it to the Holy Father, who merely remarked, "Let us respect the decrees of Providence!" The next day, his Holiness, talking of the sudden death with various persons around him, said:—"It is assuredly an event of great importance for France, and which may have serious consequences; but I do not share the opinion of those who rejoice at that loss, as if it would be an embarrassment the less for the men in power. That idea is, in my opinion, an error. I do not desire to specify the qualities and the defects of M. Thiers, but I say that his presence might have been more useful than injurious to the cause of order. What will happen? Parties will be more ardent than ever, and I should not be surprised if that unfortunate country should yet have to pass through some terrible trials. May God grant that my provisions are erroneous!" The persons present looked at each other, and a long silence followed those words of the Pope.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

It is a significant fact that during the representation of *Henry V.* at the Bath Theatre, no passage in the play has been more warmly applauded than that, in giving which Mr. Coleman, slightly altering Shakspeare, says:—"Shall not thou (Katharine) and I, between St. Denis and St. George, compound a body, half French, and half English that shall go to Constantinople and take the Turk by the hand?" Shakspeare has the last word *heard*, but Mr. Coleman apparently thinks—and doubtless rightly—that his way of putting the King's address to his lover, is more consonant with the present state of public opinion than the literal rendering.

Four large London firms were yesterday invited to tender for the supply of corrugated iron for huts to contain a hundred thousand Russian soldiers. The huts are to be of a four sizes, for twenty-five, fifty, a hundred, and five hundred men. They are to be delivered at Antwerp, and sent direct to Bucharest, across the Continent by rail. These are for erection in the neighbourhood of Bucharest. Orders have been issued for eight railway stations for a strategic railway. These are to be complete in every way, and are to be provided with heating apparatus. The delivery of the iron at Antwerp is to commence in ten days, and the whole quantity to be delivered in a fortnight afterwards.

THE following story has obtained circulation:—La Marquise de— (an Englishwoman) tells this story. She was in a shooting gallery at Rome last year, when a son of Prince Bismarck was present. He playfully presented a pistol at her. Said she, "You shouldn't offer to shoot your friends." He replied, "Friends! Do you know what my father says! He says that Russia will go to war with Turkey, and she will be beaten, and that Germany will go to her aid. We have an enormous army, but money is scarce. We shall aid Russia to wrest India from you; it is a great prize, and we mean to have it and its wealth. Think you we shall be friends, then?" Political sagacity is evidently not hereditary.

Mr. Fisher has struck out a curious thought in the last number of the *Nineteenth Century*, which is nothing less than co-operative house-keeping with an "associated kitchen," instead of the *table d'hôte* system which has its obvious drawbacks. Already the proposal has begun to take root in certain quarters. The Queen Anne Mansions which Mr. Hankey has run up, Babel-like with a top towards heaven, are already in great request, and speculative builders are arranging to have more of the many storied mansions erected in the Kensington quarter. A kitchen below stairs being out of the question, and a hoist up of all provisions far too irksome, the proposal is to lodge the commissariat department on the ground-floor, so that the guests will be brought to the dinner instead of the dinner to the guests.

THE fact that the Russian soldier can fight so well on black bread, and the Turkish soldier on a simple diet of dates, has apparently stimulated the Anti-Flesh Eating Society to renewed activity. It has been a common complaint with vegetarians that they cannot go to an eating house or restaurant to refresh the inner man, without having their nostrils offended by the smell of the roast beef of old England or some such objectionable viand. They have therefore decided to form a Dietetic Reform Club, which among other functions is to "counteract the stagnation" existing in the metropolis in the matter of vegetable diet. At the last meeting at which this step was decided on a discussion arose as to the advisability of admitting ladies as members; but so grave were the issues involved in the question, that the matter was referred to a committee for solemn consideration.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

THE Premier is recovering gradually from his indisposition.

THE Central Board of Missions of the Methodist Church in Canada met at Brockville last week.

THE Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition at Kentville was opened last week by Lieutenant-Governor Archibald.

THE construction of the line of the New Brunswick Railway from Grand Falls to Edmonton is to be proceeded with at once.

A COUNCIL of the Roman Catholic Bishops of this Province was held last Monday, at which Mgr. Conroy, the Delegate Apostolic, presided.

WORK on contract 14 Canada Pacific Railway is progressing rapidly, and the whole contract, excepting 12 miles, will be completed this fall.

THE Montreal City Council has decided by a strictly party vote of 13 to 11 not to pay the volunteers for their services on the occasion of Hackett's funeral.

ABOUT 4,000 Cree, Assiniboine and Saulteaux Indians congregated at Qu'Appelle the first week of last month, to receive the treaty payments. A few Sioux were also there. All is quiet. Buffalo were numerous about four days' distance from Qu'Appelle.

THE Home Mission Committee of the Presbyterian Church, which was in session all last week at Toronto, have secured the services of Rev. W. R. Ross, of Pickering, and Rev. Alex. Campbell, of Montreal, as missionaries to Manitoba. These gentlemen leave for their future fields during the present month.

ROUND THE WORLD.

CHINA is making great preparations for the Paris Exhibition.

JULES SIMON, French ex-Minister of the Interior, is seriously ill.

GAMBETTA has appealed against the sentence of the Correctional Tribunal.

THE Russians officially acknowledge a loss of 52,000 to September 7th.

GAMBETTA's manifesto to his constituents particularly attacks MacMahon, disdaining to notice the Ministers.

OWING to the unhealthy state of Gorney Student, the Russian headquarters will be transferred to Sistora.

THE Sacred Congregation of Rites at the Vatican has pronounced against the proposed canonization of Columbus.

BETTER prospects are reported in Madras; the crops are doing well. The number in the relief camps has decreased from 14,000 to 15,000. The calamity is about over.

THE Montenegrins have abandoned hostilities in the Herzegovina, because the territory they now hold on that side corresponds with the lines of demarcation fixed by the international commission, and accepted by the preliminary conference at Constantinople.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

LOTTA will probably not act this season. She requires rest.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG says it takes her fully a year to satisfactorily learn an opera.

BEFORE being created a Russian noble, Anton Rubinstein had received a patent of nobility from the King of Denmark.

AN Italian paper states that in the Russian army now in Turkey there are twenty-eight professional vocalists, two prima donas attending the ambulances, nineteen comedians, twenty authors and three sculptors.

AS curious examples of the superstitious of actors and showmen, Tony Pastor says he wouldn't think of letting a woman be the first to pass the doors after opening a performance. Fanny Dawson thinks a oonary in the house is a sure sign of a death.

A VERY happy woman is Mme. Antoinette Sterling. She lives in a beautiful home in London, full of refinement and luxury. She is benevolent in the extreme, and yet without ostentation. She is in receipt of an ample income, being incessantly engaged, and always receiving from \$100 to \$250 a night for one or two songs.

A MAN at the Alexandra Palace named Maraz takes his stand within a few inches of the roof, and jumps head foremost to a net placed within a few feet of the floor. As he reaches the net he turns and alights on his feet. There is nothing particularly clever about the feat, but if the man failed to make the necessary half revolution of his body he would sustain a severe concussion of the brain.

THE annual subventions granted to the principal theatres in Europe are as follows: Paris Opera, 800,000fr.; Theatre Royal, Berlin, 700,000fr.; Stuttgart Theatre, 625,000fr.; Dresden Theatre Royal, 490,000fr.; San Carlo, Naples, and Vienna Imperial Theatres, each 300,000fr.; Apollo, Rome, 290,000fr.; Carlruhe and Weimar, 250,000fr.; Munich, 195,000fr.; Stockholm, 150,000fr.; La Scala, Milan, 175,000fr.; Bellini, Palermo, 120,000fr.; Theatre Royal, Turin, 60,000fr.; Pergola, Florence, 40,000fr.; the orchestra salaries paid by the town; Carlo Felice, Genoa, 10,000. The Fonic at Venice formerly received 180,000fr., but that subsidy is now withdrawn.