

virtue of his office as Sheriff. He was discharged from custody on giving his own bond to appear, which he did in an evil hour, under the full impression that the Canadian Government would protect its own officials from harm, so long as they continued within the bounds of their duty. The case, however, was allowed to be tried in our courts, and through the power of special pleading a verdict, was obtained against the defendant, who was thus mulcted in a sum of about £800, including costs and expenses. The late Chief Justice Robinson gave a strong opinion in favour of the defendant, and against the proceedings taken on the other side. When the Colonel was suddenly called upon to assist in quelling the "Outbreaks," he was of necessity obliged to leave his public as well as his private affairs in an unsettled state, which he found on his return had resulted in a severe pecuniary loss. As a notable instance of saving which he effected for the Government, it may be stated that on one occasion, when it was deemed expedient to reorganize the incorporated Militia Force, he was called upon by Sir George Arthur, as an old officer, to provide a plan for its better and less expensive management. That which he submitted was highly approved of by His Excellency, who, in thanking him, was pleased to remark that without at all diminishing the efficiency of the force a large amount of money was saved to the country.

Under all these circumstances, which are placed before the country in no exaggerated terms, but in words of soberness and truth, we cannot for a moment doubt that a considerate Government will not only remunerate his losses but, by an adequate pension, enable him to enjoy that "Otium cum dignitate" to which, as an old and faithful servant, he is fairly and justly entitled.

Home Notes.

A woman's social club is seriously talked of in New York, and with a fair prospect of early establishment. A number of literary women are engaged in the movement.

The proprietor of a well-known silver establishment in Philadelphia says that housekeepers ruin their silver by washing it in soap-suds, which makes it look like pewter. He recommends soft leather and whiting to be used.

The language of flowers is succeeded in France by the language of rings. A pearl and garnet ring signifies its owner is unhappy; a thin circlet of fine turquoises intimates the fair one's inability to return her lover's sentiments; while a thick, plain gold ring, in the shape of a knot, expresses her willingness to share his fortunes. One in the shape of a gold serpent with a brilliant in his head, indicates the lady's doubts of her lover's sincerity; while her faith and her wish to confide in him always is shown by a ring formed by two clasped hands.

A French writer says: "No hair-dresser, however adroit he may be, can ever arrange the hair as becomingly as one's self. He is always classic, and does always as he has learned to do upon the wax heads with expressionless faces that ornament his shop. He also finds it more convenient and more lucrative to cover the heads that are confided to him with false hair. He draws all the natural hair to the top of the head, and makes it a base for his operations, then he attaches his false chignons and stiff curls, the edifice according as best it may with the expression of the face. All hair without life is devoid of softness, brilliancy, and natural grace."

The first Fashion Journal is said to have appeared in the reign of Louis XVI., and was edited by a lady of rank and title, Madame de la Mesangère. Our lady readers may like to hear the names of the most fashionable caps of that epoch. There were the "Gortrude," and "Henry IV." (brave "King Henry of Navarre," "Fan-Fan," "The Cherry," "The Turbulent," "The Pomegranate," "The Sultana," "The Boston," "Philadelphia," "The English Park," "Returned Love," and "Broken Chains." As to the head-dresses, their name is legion. There were "windmills," "summer-houses," "gutters," "sheep," "shepherds," "shepherdesses," "a hunter in a thicket," and for those nautically inclined "a frigate."

The following is a curious inventory of the contents of a lady's wardrobe in 1712, with the price of each article: A smock of cambric holland, three and one-half ells, £2 2s.; Marseilles quilted petticoat, three yards wide and one yard long, £3 6s.; a hoop petticoat covered with tab, £2 15s.; a French or Italian silk quilted petticoat, one and one-quarter yards deep and six yards wide, £10; manteau and petticoat of French brocade, £71; French point or Flanders laced head, ruffles, and tucker, £80; English stay, covered with tably, £3; a French necklace, £1 5s.; Flanders lace handkerchief, £10; French or Italian flowers for the hair, £2; an Italian fan, £5; English silk stockings, £1; English shoes, £2 10s.; French girdle, 15s.; a cambric pocket-handkerchief, 10s.; French kid gloves, 2s. 6d.; black French silk à la mode hood, 15s.; black French laced hood, £5 5s.; French embroidered knot and bosom knot, £2 2s.; French garters, £15s.; pockets of Marseilles quilting, £1 5s.; muff, £5 5s.; sable tippet, £15; lining of Italian lute-string, £8; thread stockings, 10s.; Turkey handkerchief, £5 5s.; a hat of Leghorn, £1 10s.; a beaver and feather for the forest, £3; a riding suit with embroidery of Paris, £47 10s.; three dresses for the masquerade, two from Venice, £36; dress from Paris of green velvet, à la Sultanesse, set with pearls and rubies, £123 15s.

A writer on perfumes says: "Any woman, with very little expense, can compose a perfumery enclosing all the natural odors; that is, by gathering them from the fields, the gardens and the woods, and they will have a sweetness and fineness that the most experienced chemists can never give their complicated productions. Of all the odors the violet is the most fragrant, but unhappily it cannot be distilled; it is, however, very well imitated with iris root. The powder of iris possesses a fine and penetrating scent; put in sachels, and shut up in boxes or drawers, it communicates to the object with which it comes in contact a delicious, persistent, and poetic perfume. A little of this powder put upon a brush gives to the hair a real violet odor; it succeeds equally well with laces, and gives to letter-paper a perfume very *distingué*. This word *distingué* is not exaggerated, for the perfumes have their peculiar elegance. A true lady will never employ those violent perfumes that certain women of gaudy toilets especially adopt.

A woman of *bon ton* will never choose such essences as patchouli and, above all, musk—that animal perfume so highly appreciated by the Orientals. She will content herself with those essences of flowers that are sold in perfumery. Among the last figure the jasmine, which is obtained very exactly; the rose, fallen a little now into the vulgar domain; the pink, the orange, (known under the name of Portugal), the citronelle or garden mint, the bitter almond, the magnolia, and the eucalyptus—that new perfume that evaporates very quickly, leaving only an odor sweet and unhealthy."

Speaking of Senator Stewart's new house in Washington, a correspondent says: "Some idea of the vastness of the house may be gathered from the fact that it takes four tons of coal for every twenty days' fire; and yet, large as it is, there is a flood of sunshine and fresh air all through it. In every room and in each of the halls, which are the distinctive features of the house, there are speaking-tubes and electric bells—these also connecting with the stables. The rooms devoted to the host of servants are wholly separate from the main part of the house. The dressing-rooms are the loveliest little nooks imaginable; heavy curtains, with delicate lace beneath, drape the windows; marble-lined bath; a corona of gas over the mirror; and side-lights and soft cushions at the foot of the glass, whereon the lady may rest her dainty feet while under her maid's manipulation. Immense closets, with shelves and drawers and pegs enough to accommodate the most extravagant wardrobe, are attached to the chambers, and cedar and linen closets stand convenient to the housekeeper's hand. The dome which surmounts the hall and the smaller one over the vestibule are lit by a corona of gas, forming two rings of solid fire similar to those that quiver around the galleries of the Capitol rotunda. In every room there is a writing-desk—sometimes a rich *écritoire*, panelled, gilded, and stamped with the monogram of its mistress, "A. F. S.," sometimes an unobtrusive little Davenport. Beyond the mere richness of the furniture no visitor can help noticing the complete fitness of every thing. All that experience and taste could suggest, all that wealth could furnish, are there—not in an incongruous jumble, as too often happens, but artistically arranged, appropriately contrasted, and always beautiful."

Our Illustrations.

The late Sir Edwin Landseer's unapproachable genius for the pictorial representation of dog life and character is admirably shown in the pair of companion pictures, "HIGH LIFE" and "LOW LIFE," belonging to the Vernon Collection at the South Kensington Museum. In the former we see one of the most gentlemanly beasts, so to speak, that the animal creation has to show, namely, the rough-haired or Scottish greyhound, of a pure breed, the worthy retainer of a noble Earl's household in some fine old castle of North Britain. The painter knew such dogs and their masters, and the game they pursued, with the intimate acquaintance of a lifetime passed in constantly enjoying, observing, and depicting their gallant behaviour.

The REVIEW at St. PETERSBURG, which was held by the Czar in honour of his distinguished visitor, the Emperor of Austria, was the last of the series of entertainments that followed the Royal and Imperial marriage. It was attended, as will be seen on reference to the names at the foot of the illustration, by all the celebrities of the Imperial Family.

Two illustrations *apropos* of the Ashantee War will prove acceptable to our readers. In connection with this subject we reproduce the portrait of the late Captain Huyshe, of the Rifle Brigade, who died of fever and dysentery at Prah-Su on the 19th of January. Captain Huyshe was the only surviving son of the late General Huyshe, C. B., of Guernsey. He entered the 83rd Foot in 1856, and served with that regiment in Central India during the Mutiny; but, exchanging into the Rifle Brigade on his promotion, he went with his regiment to Canada in 1866, and, in 1870, volunteered for the Red River Expedition, which he accompanied on the staff of Sir Garnet Wolseley. He published a clever and interesting book, narrating the history of that Expedition, and showing the energy and skill which overcame its difficulties. Captain Huyshe passed into the Staff College in 1872, and in August last year, when it was determined to send the expedition to the West Coast, being then in Germany for the purpose of completing his knowledge of the German language, he was invited by Sir Garnet Wolseley to join his staff, and sailed with the head-quarters in the "Ambriz" on Sep. 12. Captain Huyshe was appointed Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General, and was engaged in the bush-fighting which resulted in the retreat of the enemy beyond the Prah, and in missions to the native chiefs. His most valuable service, however, was in the survey of the country between the coast and the Prah, in which work he engaged with the greatest energy and zeal, penetrating with a slight native guard into the remote parts of the bush, often close to and in the rear of the Ashantee army. The map of the country was compiled under his supervision. Capt. Huyshe was well until a short time before his death; but the malaria had no doubt entered his system long before, and an excursion into a swampy region brought on the final attack of dysentery and fever which resulted in his death after a week's illness. He died in his thirty-fifth year, deeply regretted by all who knew him.

We give this week two illustrations in connection with the arrival and reception of the DUKE and DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH at Gravesend and Windsor. At the former place the Royal pair were received by the Mayor and his daughter, Miss Beatrice Lake, the Recorder, the Town Clerk, the Bishop of Rochester. Miss Beatrice Lake had the honour of presenting her Imperial Highness with a beautiful bouquet, composed of lilies of the valley, white camellias, sprays of spiræa, and maidenhair fern, held in a beautifully-wrought gold handle. The design of the latter is Hymen's torch set with pearls, the arms of Gravesend on one side and those of Kent on the other side; acorns, oak-leaves, and the rose, shamrock, and thistle were chased upon the holder, on which was the Duchess's monogram, with the words—"Presented by the Ladies of Gravesend to the Duchess of Edinburgh, March 7, 1874." The bouquet was surrounded with a beautiful garland of Honiton lace, designed and manufactured expressly for the occasion. At Gravesend the Duke and Duchess took the train for Windsor, via Waterloo. The carriage in which they travelled was that in which the Shah was conveyed from Dover to London. The meeting with the Queen at the Windsor station is thus described by an English paper:—"The train came into the station amid the cheers of the company, and Her Majesty stepped from the waiting-room to the platform. Close behind her stood the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, the Duke of Cambridge, and the two eldest boys of the Prince of Wales. The train was skillfully driven, so that the door of the chief saloon carriage came to a stop opposite the door of the Royal waiting-room. It had hardly halted before the Duke of Edinburgh jumped hurriedly out, embraced his mother,

and turned to assist his young wife. No sooner had the Grand-Duchess set foot on the platform than a glad smile lighted up the features of the Queen, who advanced to meet her, took her in both arms before she could make any courtesy or formal greeting, and kissed her repeatedly on both cheeks with the warmest affection. This embrace was returned with equal warmth of feeling. When the Queen had thus welcomed her daughter the Prince and Princess of Wales kissed the Grand-Duchess. They had lately parted from her in Russia. But Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice were sisters now seen for the first time. It was their turn now to salute the Grand-Duchess. Prince Leopold took the like privilege, and then the Grand-Duchess, stooping down, gave a hearty embrace to her husband's nephews, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, who held up their cheeks to be kissed, with a childlike wonder and simplicity. Other greetings were exchanged with other members of the Royal Family." The Royal cortège then returned to the Castle.

The CHESS CLUB of the Café de la Régence is renowned over the world as the head-quarters of Caissa, and the place where some of the most famous European tournaments were held. In our picture we give the photographs of the most celebrated players engaged in a sixty-four-handed game. The old school is well represented by Hon. M. Devinck, ex-deputy; M. Grevy, late President of the National Assembly, and others who play a game or two every day. Their style is solid, classic, and correct. Standing between the ancient and modern schools is M. Preti, editor of the chess journal, *La Stratégie*, and of a hundred of Paul Morphy's games. His habitual opponent is the Viscount de Vanfleland. In the group may be seen Tourgenief, the Russian novelist; Lequesne, the renowned sculptor, whose forte is analysis and the composition of problems; Prince Villafranca; Kolisch, the winner of the international tournament of 1867; Riviere and Joumond, two pillars of French chess; Prince Polignac, Military Attaché at Berlin; Count de l'Église, staff officer, and Baron André, captain in the navy, whose play is brilliant and terrible. Chief of all is Rosenthal, who recently performed another of those surprising mental feats for which he is so famous. He played twenty-seven games of chess at once with that number of the best French and foreign chess-players. It was stipulated that he should have only one minute for each move, passing along the twenty-seven tables in order. Of course each of his antagonists had time to study his game while Mr. Rosenthal was busy at the other twenty-six tables. It is quite unnecessary to point out the mental strain of keeping thus in mind so large a number of games at once during the time they lasted, which was from nine o'clock at night until two o'clock in the morning. The result was marvellous. Mr. Rosenthal won twenty-three games, three were drawn, and he lost only one, which was gained by a Hungarian player named Rakowski, who thus achieved a victory of which he may well be proud.

The twin scenes of the CARNIVAL AT LEIPZIG and the VELOCIPEDE TOURNAMENT AT MAGDEBURG need no explanation. The latter was held on the 31st January.

PRINCE DAVID KALAKAUA, who has just been elected King of the Sandwich Islands, is a native chief, and stands first in rank in the kingdom by virtue of his blood. He has been prominent in the political affairs of the islands, and was the rival of the late king after the death of Kamehameha V. Kalakaua is a man of education, of better physical stamina than the late king, of good habits, vigorous will, and a strong determination to maintain the independence of the islands, in which he is supported by the people, who are of like mind with him on this point.

Scraps.

It was recently stated in a public address that there are 12,000 more women than men in the city of New York.

An Aberdeen authoress gives it as an item of domestic felicity that the men of the family should be absent at least six hours per day.

A California paper, having obtained a new subscriber, records the startling fact in a half-column article headed, "Still another! Our course indorsed by the people."

The Duc de Montpensier has offered to lend fifty-five pictures, valued at 500,000 dol., to the Museum of Fine Arts at Boston for one year, provided the trustees consent to pay the insurance and freight expenses.

A thoughtful Parisian vegetarian has applied to the Government to let out to him the moat of the fortifications round the capital for the purpose of planting it with fruit and vegetables in case of a second siege.

A map of the moon, the result of the labor of thirty-four years has just been completed by Dr. Schmidt, Professor of Astronomy in the University of Athens. It is two meters in diameter, and is a marvel of accurate mapping and minute delineation.

The Rev. Mr. Roberts, an English clergyman, having been dismissed from his curacy for taking a too prominent part in the agricultural labourers' movement, was promptly and generously appointed to a much more valuable and desirable living by Mr. Gladstone.

Artificial nests have been suspended in many of the trees in the Bois de Vincennes, near Paris, with a view of attracting birds that may prove useful in destroying insects. The attempt was first made last year, with the result of filling about sixty per cent. of the nests.

The head of Haydn is in possession of Dr. Rokitsanski, of Vienna, and is preserved under a glass cover. The doctor tenderly points out to his visitors a slight deficiency in the bony substance of the nasal organ, the seat of disease which gave so much pain to the great composer during the latter part of his life.

February has been a fortunate month for Mr. Disraeli. On the 27th of that month, in 1852, he first became a cabinet minister and leader of the House of Commons; on the 25th of February, 1858, he again took office; on the 29th of the same month, in 1868, he first became Prime Minister; and on the 21st of February of the present year he again became Premier, with a compact majority to sustain him.

The Hampton coloured singers recently stopped at a hotel in Troy; whereupon the waiter refused to serve them at table. The proprietor informed the boarders of the state of things, and several ladies and gentlemen volunteered their services. The singers remonstrated, saying that some of their own number would serve the table. The boarders, however, performed the kindly offices with great efficiency.

Scientific men will be glad to hear that the Earl of Rosse is about to remodel the smaller of the two celebrated telescopes erected by the late Earl, by substitution of a clock apparatus which is intended to move the telescope within a new observatory which his lordship has commenced to build. The undertaking will be watched with much interest by astronomers, as it is one long contemplated but never before attempted.

A young man "out in the country" not exactly of the country—tried milking a cow, and as he milked he smoked his cigar. He got on very well, as he believed, until he lowered his head and touched the cow's flank with the lighted end of his weed. The next instant himself and cigar were dreadfully "put out." The cow introduced about two tons weight into one of her legs, and then passed it under the milker's left jaw. When he ceased whirling around, and myriads of stars had disappeared, he said farming was the hardest work a man could put his hands to.