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## TEMPERATURE

as observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

## THE WEEK ENDING

Aug. 7th, 1881.			Corresponding week, 1880		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.. 86°	58°	72°	Mon.. 89°	70°	79°
Tue.. 84°	66°	75°	Tue.. 85°	70°	77°
Wed.. 85°	65°	75°	Wed.. 72°	60°	66°
Thu.. 90°	72°	81°	Thu.. 68°	58°	63°
Fri.. 90°	72°	81°	Fri.. 73°	64°	68°
Sat.. 85°	73°	79°	Sat.. 75°	62°	68°
Sun.. 73°	60°	66°	Sun.. 80°	65°	72°

## NOTICE.

THE FORTHCOMING NUMBER OF THE

## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

(August 20th.)

will contain the first chapters of

## POWDER and GOLD,

a story of the Franco-Prussian War, from the

German of

LEVIN SCHUCKING.

## CONTENTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Clara Ziegler as Brunhild—The Syracuse Fire—Canoe Regatta in New York Bay.—The Honey-moon—The Arrest of a Catholic Priest at Mullingar—The Reception of the Marquis at Barrie, Ont.—The old French Fort, Halifax—The Civic Holiday in Toronto—The Luck of Married Life—St. Jean Baptiste Day in Russia—The American Osprey.

THE WEEK.—The Shamrocks again—The Artillery Team at Shoeburyness—Epimenides the Cretan—A Journalistic Gem—Technical Education—Sir Francis Drake.

MISCELLANEOUS.—News of the Week—Our Illustrations—Pins and Needles—"Ouida"—Fate—An Actor's Orphan—A Ride from Tunis to Carthage—Varieties—Baby Mine—Echoes from Paris—Musical and Dramatic—My Dog Blanco—A Cherub's Face—The Lobster—The Warning—Humorous—Echoes from London—Our Chess Column.

## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, August 13th, 1881.

## THE WEEK.

THE Toronto Lacrosse Club have decided that it is out of the question for them to repeat their challenge to the Shamrocks, and there presumably the matter will rest. At least the Torontos and not their opponents will be the losers by the decision. Meanwhile it is most distressing that our national game should be so disgraced, for there is no other word by which such ill-felling and discourtesy as has been shown over the last match for the championship can be described. We are not disposed here to enter into a discussion as to the merits of the game, which has been told over *ad nauseam* by the daily press. But there can be no question that the Shamrocks were perfectly within their rights in treating the informal challenge, if it can be called a challenge at all, of their adversaries as they did; the Toronts have no right to complain of their refusal to depart from the rules of the Association to which they belong. That it is not impossible for the Shamrocks to play a game, and even to put up with a defeat, with perfect good humour and propriety, seems proved by the recent match with the Montrealers, on which we commented a few weeks since. Meanwhile let those laugh who win.

THE fate of the Canadian Artillery team at Shoeburyness is as yet unknown. The press despatches are not at all encouraging, but according to the *Gazette*, private intelligence has reached the friends of the team reflecting honour and glory on its members. We trust that this may prove to be the correct account of the result. It would indeed be a feather in young

Canada's cap if she were to follow up the success of the Kolapore Cup by a display of her powers at Shoeburyness. In any case, all luck and a safe return to the team, victorious, or the reverse.

"THE human heart," sagely moralizes the *Spectator*, "is essentially the same as when the fair-haired Sophocles led the chorus of youths in the Parthenon." This may be so, and yet we imagine there will be some slight change needed before we are prepared for a special performance of Othello by Mr. IRVING in the choir of Westminster Abbey. Have not you just this once made a trifling error, Mr. *Spectator*? The Parthenon, you know, was not exactly dedicated to the performance of Greek plays, being, in fact, the temple of Minerva on the Acropolis at Athens. "The human heart," as far as inaccuracy of statement and a weakness for the use of strange words, "is essentially the same" now as in the days of Epimenides the Cretan. Of whose dilemma you have doubtless heard.

HERE is another journalistic gem. A country paper, that shall be nameless, after thrilling its readers with the account of a gentleman who was burned to death as an act of retributive justice, adds, "His screams rang out upon the scene with lurid glare." The subject is hardly too good to be lost.

It is with great pleasure that we see the growth of interest in England in trade education. The spread of the movement for superior technical instruction has induced Lord ROSEBURY, Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, M.P., Mr. T. BURR, M.P., Mr. ASHTON DILKE, M.P., and other gentlemen to take the initiative in an attempt to reorganize the Trades' Guild of Learning on a larger basis. In a circular inviting attendance at a public meeting which was to be held on August 8, they propose that the Guild shall undertake, as a regular part of its work, to provide lectures on the history of the higher branches of industry, and the principles of art or science underlying them; and they point to the lectures on House Decoration which Mr. WILLIAM MORRIS delivered for the Guild as an example of the kind of information they desire to impart. Although these objects are of a highly useful character, Lord ROSEBURY and his colleagues do not propose to limit the movement to them. They intend to arrange for the delivery of lectures on subjects of more general interest; to form classes for the systematic instruction of working men; and to invite the co-operation of the trades societies in the educational portion of their work. The Guild, although dependent upon the contributions of a very few public-spirited persons, has not been inactive during the last few years; and indeed its lectures in the winter months have been attended by many thousands of the artisan population of London. If the employers of skilled labour come forward, as they are now invited to do, with more substantial aid than they have yet rendered to the association, there is no reason why the sphere of its operations should not be both largely and beneficially extended. The lesson which is taught by this movement is one which should not be lost upon us upon this side. The demands for special technical instruction in the mechanical trades are taking distinct form, and before long will call for a movement in the direction of the English one.

THERE is a movement on foot in England for the erection of a monument to Sir FRANCIS DRAKE. It wants but seven years to the tercentenary of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and it has been thought that the monument, if undertaken in the interval, might appropriately be unveiled on the three hundredth anniversary of the greatest achievement of the hero. Few nations owe as much to the respectable and civilized reformers of compar-

tively modern date, as they do to those individuals of questionable morals and queer lives with whom their early history is bound up. DRAKE was a man of his time, a time that resembles ours but little. He was one of the men who are essential in the building up of a nation's greatness, but whose ways are scarcely in accord with the more respectable customs of today. May England never become so respectable as to be ashamed of Sir FRANCIS DRAKE. A privateer of privateers, he only acted upon the principles with which the England of that day entirely coincided. To hate every Spaniard, as in later times NELSON's seamen hated every Frenchman, was the creed of the day, and if to the hanging of "those dogs of Seville" was added the equally pleasant occupation of depleting their money chests, the game became doubly worth the candle. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that DRAKE's early occupations, before he became the defender of his country, bore a striking similarity to those recorded of the famous Captain KIDD. DRAKE had a personal grudge apparently against the Spaniards, as his early venture under Captain HAWKINS to Mexico, resulted in the loss of all that he had. He was sanguine enough to expect retribution at the hands of the Spanish, and, failing in this he vowed to recoup himself at the expense of that ungrateful nation, a vow as well kept as that of Hannibal. Obtaining some kind of commission from the Virgin Queen, who was not at all particular in these matters, he entered upon a course of what Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan describe as "pirace," and before many years was a rich man. Of his voyage round the world, a feat, indeed, of remarkable audacity at the time, the tale has been often told, but his crowning exploit, of course, was the defeat of the Armada. When the invasion was attempted, DRAKE was appointed vice-admiral. The famous legend says that he was playing bowls when the news of the approach of the fleet was brought to him, and that he insisted on finishing his game. He had previously qualified himself for his post by sailing into Cadiz Harbour during the preparation of the Armada, and burning 10,000 tons of shipping, and now his courage and audacity scattered the enemy to the winds. "The monument of Drake," says the *Daily News*, "is a monument to the old fighting spirit which is certainly not extinct in the English people, and which on fitting occasion would burst forth in all its old fire and strength. Nothing could be more alien to it than the theatrical mock heroics of our Jingoes and Elizabethan revivalists."

## PINS AND NEEDLES.

Hildanus related an instance of a woman who swallowed several pins and passed them six years afterward; but a more remarkable instance of prolonged detention was recorded by Dr. Stephenson, of Detroit. It is that of a lady of 75, who last year passed, after some months vesical irritation, a pin which she had swallowed while picking her teeth with it in the year 1835—forty-two years previously. M. Silvy recorded some years ago the case of a woman who had a penchant for pins and needles so strong that she made them, in effect, part of her daily diet, and after her death fourteen or fifteen hundred were removed from various parts of her body. Another case almost as striking is recorded by Dr. Gillette—that of a girl in whom, from time to time, needles were found beneath the skin, which they perforated, and were removed by the fingers or forceps. Concerning the way in which they had got into her system no information could be extracted from her. She was carefully watched, and in the course of eighteen months no less than three hundred and eighteen needles were extracted, all being of the same size. The largest number which escaped in a single day was sixty. A curious phenomenon preceded the escape of each of them. For some hours the pain was severe, and there was considerable fever. She then felt a sharp pain, like lightning in the tissues, and on looking at the place at which this pain had been felt, the head of the needle was generally found projecting. The needles invariably came out head foremost. No bleeding was occasioned, and not the least trace of inflammation followed. The doctor in attendance extracted three hundred and eighteen. That little weight is to be attached to the place at which needles escape as proof of their mode of introduction is evident from a case recorded by Villars of a girl who swallowed

a large number of pins and needles and two years afterwards, during a period of nine months, two hundred passed out of the hand, arm, axilla, side of throat, abdomen, and thigh, all on the left side. The pins curiously escaped more rapidly and with less pain than the needles. Many years ago a case was recorded by Dr. Otto, of Copenhagen, in which four hundred and ninety-three needles passed through the skin of a hysterical girl, who had probably swallowed them during a hysterical paroxysm; but these all emerged in the regions below the level of the diaphragm and were collected in groups, which gave rise to inflammatory swellings of some size. One of these contained one hundred needles. Quite recently Dr. Brigger described before the society of surgery of Dublin a case in which more than three hundred needles were removed from the body of a woman who died in consequence of their presence. It is very remarkable in how few cases the needles were the cause of death, and how slight an interference with function their presence and movement cause.—*London Lancet*.

## "OUIDA" AT HOME.

Letters from Florence report that the most famous inhabitant of the foreign colony in that city, namely, "Ouida," is beginning to look her age, which must by this time be somewhere on the shady side of forty. She has cut her hair short—that "amber hair" of which she was once so proud, and which she used to wear falling in a loose mane down her back, though elaborately coiffed in front. Its amber is alloyed with silver now, I hear. The famous novelist drives about Florence in a lofty drag, holding the reins herself, and driving with such recklessness and lack of due precaution that she lately ran her steeds straight into a hay wagon. In olden times she used to go about Florence on foot, accompanied by a train of fourteen dogs of various dimensions, that kept their mistress fully employed in settling their quarrels and in keeping them out of mischief. The canine train is now diminished to some two or three individuals; but, as may be seen in her recent novels, "Ouida" is still very fond of dogs. Imperator, in "Friendship," and Loris, in "Moths," were drawn from two of her recent canine favourites. Her weekly receptions are always enlivened by the presence of two or three of her dogs, which, like spoiled children, absorb far more than their share of notice, both from the hostess and her visitors. One of "Ouida's" countrymen recently called on her, by permission, being quite proud of being allowed to pay his respects in person to so famous a literary woman. He returned to the hotel at which he was staying, not altogether charmed with his visit.

"Well, what did you do at 'Ouida's'?" queried one of his lady friends.

"I fed her dog with buns."

"And what did she say? What did she do?"

"Nothing; she fed the dog too." So the interview seemed to have worn a wholly canine and bunny aspect. Despite "Ouida's" reiterated and atrocious attacks on American womanhood in her later novels, there are still to be found American ladies who are willing to visit her.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE O'Donoghue has become bankrupt.

MR. HUDSON has been appointed British Resident in the Transvaal.

BAKER PASHA has been given command of the Turkish forces at Tripoli.

SPANISH wine-growers expect a good crop this year for quality.

GEO. BORROW, well known as the author of "The Bible in Spain," is dead.

WM. G. FARGO died in Buffalo last week. He is said to have been worth \$20,000,000.

GENEVA Nihilists say no attempt will be made on the Czar's life till after the coronation.

THE meeting between the Czar and the Austrian and German Emperors has been postponed.

THE verdict in the case of the *Britannic* disaster blames the fog signals and exonerates the captain and officers of the vessel.

PROF. WHITNEY has received from the Emperor of Germany the Order of Merit made vacant by Carlyle's death.

ENGLAND and Italy will send additional iron-clads to Tunisian waters for the better protection of their respective subjects.

GEN. BARANOFF, the Russian Chief of Police, has been notified of his death warrant having been made out by the Nihilists.

SMALL-POX has made its appearance in Montreal again. The health officer believes the outbreak not serious.

ACCORDING to the official report 25 persons were killed and 35 wounded by the explosion at Mazatlan, Mexico. Twelve were still missing.

BRADLAUGH on Wednesday made his promised attempt to enter the House of Commons and take his seat. He was forcibly ejected from the precincts of the Palace, and received rough usage. He applied for summonses against the police who ejected him.