

artist Thomas Nast, than in a multitude of laboured and in some respects more artistic engravings. The remark applies equally to comic and serious drawings.

I have spoken of an American artist. Let me point out what we are doing in England. Since the days of John Leech, who could throw a bloom over the face of an English girl with one stroke of the pencil—with one line only—we have had no such master of this art. John Tenniel is wonderfully humorous, but his genius lies chiefly in the direction of cartoon drawing, and he wants flexibility. Charles Keene, also a great humorist, is our best draughtsman for *chiaroscuro*. George Du Maurier is cultivated and refined, but his work appears laboured for caricatures in a weekly sheet. These are three of the principal members of the *Punch* staff in England, whose drawings I perceive you reproduce continually in your newspapers, and, therefore, it is fair to presume, admire them. But the younger school of draughtsmen, both in England and America, appear to be "all abroad," and to lack, not industry or talent, but method.

What does our principal art journal, the *London Athenæum*, say on this point? "Why is not drawing in line with pen and ink taught in our own government schools of art? The present system in schools seems to render the art of drawing of as little use to the student as possible, for he has no sooner mastered the preliminary stage of drawing in outline from the flat with a lead pencil than he has chalk put into his hand, a material which he will seldom or never use in turning his knowledge of drawing to practical account. The reader method of pen and ink would be of great service as a preparatory stage to wood drawing, but unfortunately *drawing is taught in most cases as though the student intended to become a painter.*"

This is in England; how is it in America? What is the meaning of all those chalk studies by students in your National Academy of Design? "To teach them to become painters," is your reply. But where is your school for that active band of draughtsmen whose lives will be spent in supplying the feverish thirst of your people for drawings "taken on the spot," as it is called; sketches made on the ruins of smouldering cities and by the bed-side of dying men? If ever there was a place and a people that should cultivate the art of sketching in line, that place surely is New York.

One of my first impressions of this city was the sorrowful face of a young student coming down the steps of the Academy bearing in her hands a rejected work in chalk, a study, I presume, in the life school. Would not her chance of a living, one is inclined to ask, have been more hopeful if part of her year's labour had been devoted, like Albert Dürer's, to rendering in a few noble lines the feathers of an eagle's wing; or, like Raffaele's, to the outline of the hand of a Madonna? I speak in ignorance of the fact of whether you have anywhere such schools; apparently you have not, but as a foreigner ascending the steps of the National Academy for the first time, I look naturally for them in a building costing, I am told, \$250,000, and described by one of your writers as "the conspicuous home of art, the central depot of the works of American artists, and the pride and dignity of the metropolis."

And this brings me to the point of my first letter. The principal object of the proposed International Exhibition of Sketches, which through the courtesy of your Council will be held in this building in February next, is "to encourage and develop, both in England and America, the art of sketching in line," and the triumph of that exhibition will be the sketch that tells its story in the fewest lines. It is proposed hereafter, if these exhibitions find favour in America, to give a prize annually for the best work of this kind.

Bearing in mind that the daily newspaper of the future will undoubtedly be illustrated, and that the best qualified reporter for the press will be the best draughtsman as well as short-hand writer, the importance of cultivating the short-hand of pictorial art is greater than may appear at first sight. At present there are very few artists, either in America or in England, whose works bear being reproduced in *fac-simile*, and without at least some aid from the wood engraver. In France they are more advanced, and from their schools, where etching has been brought to such perfection (of which the works of your countryman Whistler are such refined examples) we have at the present time the best artists in sketching in line. In England we are quickly training for this work in anticipation of the perfection of a process (like the "Actinic") which shall reproduce a sketch for the printing press without engraving.

OBITUARY.

THE RIGHT HON. STEPHEN R. LUSHINGTON.

The Right Hon. Stephen Lushington, well known a few years ago as a Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, died on Monday, the 20th ult. He was the second son of the late Sir Stephen Lushington, Bart., and was born in London, on the 14th of January, 1782. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, and graduated M. A., in 1806. In 1807 he took the degree of B.C.L., and the following year that of D.C.L. He was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1806, and in 1808 was admitted an advocate at Doctor's Commons. In 1820 he was returned to the House of Commons in the Liberal interest for Winchelsea, and continued to sit as a representative of various constituencies until 1841. In 1828 he was appointed Judge of the Consistory Court, and in 1838 was transferred to the Admiralty Court. In 1841 he retired from political life on the passing of the Act disqualifying the Admiralty Judge from holding a seat in the House of Commons. In 1867 he resigned his Judgeship in consequence of impaired health. Mr. Lushington, it will be remembered, was consulted by Lady Byron as to her separation from her husband, and gave his opinion that sufficient grounds existed to justify the step.

THEY EXCEL.—Doctor Josephus' Shoshonees Vegetable Pills now superiorly sugar-coated cannot be excelled as a Family Medicine for general purposes.

The Pill contains the active properties of Mandrake and Dandelion, as well as compound Extract of Colocynthis and Extract of Hyocyamus. Test them for your own satisfaction. One box contains about 28 Pills, and each Pill is a sufficient dose for an adult in ordinary cases. Try them. 7-1 d

Notes and Queries.

All Communications intended for this Column must be addressed to the Editor, and endorsed "Notes and Queries."

"THE BEGINNING OF THE END."—To whom is this saying attributed?

"HELL IS PAVED WITH GOOD INTENTIONS."—Can you tell me where this phrase originates?

[With Dr. Johnson. See "Boswell's Life," April 14, 1775. Ed.]

ALGONQUIN.—Can you tell me for certain whether there are any simon pure Algonquins within the limits of the Dominion? I am assured on fair authority that the last of the race has died out.

SWEET HOME.—Could you, Mr. Editor, put me on the way to discover in which of Donizetti's obscure and forgotten operas the immortal air Sweet Home lies hidden? I have no idea that the music of that song was original with Howard Payne.

DES ALLEMANS.—Could any old resident of Montreal give us a clue to the reason why German street, RUE DES ALLEMANS, received its present name? Considering the small number of Germans formerly living in the city, the reason might be curious.

OTTAWA, Jan. 27.
BRECKEN.—A gentleman who considers the martyr Breckon as one of the greatest figures in the history of this country, is prepared to erect a memorial over the spot where he was put to death, if the exact locality can be pointed to him. He says that all the histories which he has consulted give him only approximate results.

CHAMBLAY.—I congratulate you, Sir, on your opening a column of Notes and Queries in your valuable paper. I am sure it will prove an interesting and useful feature. I would ask you to tell me where I could find reliable information concerning the Monsieur Chamblay who gave his name to the fine little village on the Richelieu.

I have an old German print in my possession representing the Last Supper, with the Saviour handing a piece of the blessed bread to John the Beloved. Beneath is this legend: VIRGO VIRGINIS VIRGINI VIRGINEM. Now, if I supply the verb *dat*, for instance, to complete the sense, will any of your readers give us a reasonable interpretation of that ancient fancy.

SPIC AND SPAN.—This phrase is of doubtful derivation. Some refer it to certain Dutch or Flemish words, meaning hooks and stretchers, in allusion to textile fabrics fresh from the "hooks and stretchers" upon which they had been hung. Others reject this derivation, and say that, like the equivalent French phrase, "tout battant neuf," it has no intelligible origin. Still again, it has been thought that "spic" represents an Italian word for beauty and lustre, *spiceo*. Nor is this unreasonable, because Italy supplied us once with beautiful productions like Venetian glass and lace, Genoa velvets, Tuscan and Leghorn straw, &c. Now, it cannot be doubted that a slight change of two Italian words would enable us to say of a piece of velvet, for example, that it was "spic and span," that is, beautiful and smooth, or without wrinkles and creases.

A SAFEGUARD.—A question is asked in Notes and Queries respecting the word "Safeguard," which occurs in an old letter, dated 1746. The querist asks, "What was a Safeguard in the days of George the Second?" Phillips, in his *New World of Words*, twentieth edition, MDC. XX., under the word "Safeguard," says, "There is also a kind of Dust-gown, or upper garment, worn by women, commonly called a Safeguard; also a coloured apron, and a sort of swathing-band for a young child." Bailey gives the same explanation; and Perry, in his Dictionary, 1855, gives "Safeguard—a kind of petticoat, worn by women on horseback, to preserve their other clothes." The meaning of "Safeguard" appears to have been pretty much the same from 1706, in Queen Anne's time, to 1855. "When George the Third was King," the term "Safeguard" does not appear in the above sense in the older dictionaries of Barrett and Minshaw. Halliwell quotes from "Nomenclator," 1585, "A kind of arny or attice reaching down to the feet, like a woman's safeguard or a baker's."

TOOTHPICKS MENTIONED BY A LATIN POET.—In my commonplace book I find the following extract from the memorabilia in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of, I think, 1854, which supplies the information desired by "Nesio Quis." K.

Toothpicks are very ancient. Pothoekes says they occur of silver; but pieces of wood, or feather even, with a red end, the *rubrae* genus of Martial, were most usual. Nares tells us that the use of toothpicks was a fashion imported by travellers from Italy and France, and that using them in public was deemed a mark of civility. Martial says that those made of a kind of mistle wood—*lentis*—were the best, but in the absence of this a quill will serve the purpose. See Lib. XIV. Ep. 22.

GENES TALPIUM.

Lentiscum melius: se si tibi frondea cuspis
Delaetis, dentes pennae levare potest.

And again Lib. IV., Ep. 74:—

AD ESCULANUM.

Medio recumbit imas ille a quibus
Calvar trinitas semitibus inuicem.
Folique tonsis ora laxa lentis;
Mentitur, Esculane non habet dentes.

A TRADE UNION ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO.—That Trade Unions are not of quite such recent origin as many people suppose may be gathered from the following note published in a recent number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—

"I am credibly informed," wrote Mandeville, the author of the *Fable of the Bees*, 150 years ago, in his "Essay on Charity and Charity Schools," "that a parcel of footmen are arrived to that height of insolence as to have entered into a society together and made laws by which they oblige themselves not to serve for less than a sum, nor carry burdens, or any bundle or parcel above a certain weight, not exceeding two or three pounds, with other regulations directly opposite to the interest of those they serve, and altogether destructive to the use they were designed for. If any of them be turned away for strictly adhering to the orders of this honourable corporation, he is taken care of till another service is provided for him; but there is no money wanting at any time to commence and maintain a lawsuit against any master that shall pretend to strike or offer any other injury to his gentleman footman, contrary to the statutes of their society. If this be true, as I believe it is, and they are suffered to go on in consultation and providing for their own ease and convenience any further, we may expect quickly to see the French comedy 'Le Maître à Valet' acted in good earnest in most families; while, if not redressed in a little time, and these footmen increase their company to the number it is possible they may, as well as assemble when they please with impunity, it will be in their power to make a tragedy of it whenever they have a mind to it."

Notes and Comments.

The Total Abstiners in England are about to employ a new weapon in their warfare against the vice of intoxication. They propose issuing a weekly comic paper, advocating the cause of temperance, and ridiculing drunkards and the vendors of intoxicating drinks. The good taste of the scheme is, to say the least, questionable, while its success is a matter that is very much open to doubt.

The foreign Consuls at Cairo must find themselves very much in the position of the man who won the elephant. The telegraph informs us that the son of the Khedive of Egypt was publicly betrothed the other day, and the event was celebrated by a grand entertainment, to which the foreign Consuls were invited. Subsequently each Consul was presented with a cashmere shawl and a dromedary. The shawl is right enough, but the dromedary? The question of the day in the Consular service at the Egyptian capital must be "What Will He Do With It?"

And so the Mormons have a settlement in Canada, and to all accounts would appear to be having a pretty hard time of it. From recent revelations, it appears that Mormonism is rife in the townships of Osborne and Plympton, and their numbers are to be counted by hundreds. In the latter place a vigilance committee waited on the Latter Day Saints on the 9th ultimo and, under the threat of giving some of the leaders a coat of tar and feathers, compelled them to promise to skedaddle to some distant shore, and not annoy the inhabitants of Osborne with Joe Smith's teaching.

Emigration from England to Brazil seems to be growing in extent, although the reports received from European farmers and mechanics already on the ground are very conflicting. One man, for instance, will write to his friends complaining bitterly of the hardships and suffering with which he has had to contend, and begs for means to return to his home, while another will be loud in his praises of the healthfulness of the climate and the facilities for profitable business offered to all who possess ordinary intelligence and are disposed to be industrious. A London paper of recent date, in publishing several of the contradictory communications from Brazil, advises everybody who is not prepared to be "knocked black and blue at the outset" to stay at home and starve on a shilling a day.

A Western genius has invented a lively cure for ague, which will doubtless be duly essayed by the seekers after something new. It is simply to crawl down stairs head-foremost. "Laugh at the idea if you please," remarks the inventor of this novel remedy, "but do your crawling first; you can then afford to laugh. Just as the chill is coming on start at the top of a long flight of stairs, and crawl down on your hands and feet, head-foremost. You never did harder work in your life; and when you arrive at the bottom, instead of shaking, you will find yourself puffing, red in the face, and perspiring freely from the strong exertions made in the effort to support yourself. Try it. It won't cost you near as much as quinine or patent medicines, and if it fails it will only do what they do every day."

While the Prince of Serbia is abolishing capital punishment, the rulers of the little republic of San Marino are enforcing it in its most horrible form. In that State criminals convicted of capital offences are made to satisfy the law by being hurled down a precipice. It is almost needless to say that capital crimes are of but rare occurrence in San Marino. For nearly fifty years no murder had been committed until a couple of months since, Felicità Pallavicini, a beautiful young woman of 22, was convicted of murdering her illegitimate child. She was early left an orphan, and more situated against than sinning, was led astray by a Roman thief and gambler, who, after first implicating her in a robbery, for which she was sent to prison, deserted her. The police sent her back to San Marino, and soon the child was born to die by its mother's hand. When tried for the offence, she seemed wholly indifferent to what was going on, and even while the Judge was pronouncing sentence until he spoke the words, "Prepare for your doom; your last hour has come." Then she broke into wild screams and begged for mercy, but the judges shook their heads and said to the officers, "Take her to the gorge of Ferri." She fought desperately and abused the priest who sought to administer spiritual consolation, until she was bound hand and foot and carried horror-stricken to the precipice. Then as the priest said the last prayer for mercy two officers lifted her and dropped her into the abyss. A second after her body struck hard against the gorge, and all was over.

Emigration statistics to conclude with. From the annual return of the exodus from the Mersey, issued by the government officers of Liverpool on Friday, it seems that the total number of ships which sailed "under the Act" was 447, with 185,743 passengers; the number of short ships was 340, with 10,047 passengers, making a total of 787 ships and 195,776 passengers. This shows an increase, as compared with 1871, of 43 ships and 20,861 passengers under the Act, and of ships not under the Act an increase of 74 ships and a decrease of 301 passengers. The total emigration for the year was as follows:—To the United States, 395 ships, with 15,751 cabin passengers and 145,444 steerage. The nationalities were as follows:—English, 75,545; Scotch, 2,537; Irish, 24,629; other countries, 69,876. To Canada there were 42 ships, with 1,773 cabin and 16,263 steerage; the nationalities of the passengers being—English, 11,212; Scotch, 36; Irish, 22; and other countries, 6,768. To Nova Scotia the number of passengers that sailed direct from Liverpool were 828 cabin and 993 steerage; of these 1,740 were English, 5 Scotch, 7 Irish, and 69 other countries. To Newfoundland there sailed 35 cabin passengers and 12 steerage, all of whom were English. One ship left the Mersey for Vancouver's Island with 53 cabin and 275 steerage passengers. Of these 192 were English, 40 Scotch, 70 Irish, and 226 foreigners; total, 328. To South America there sailed eight ships, with 428 cabin and 1,503 steerage passengers; of these 1,517 were English, 108 Scotch, 119 Irish, and 189 foreigners, making a total of 1,933. The total number of passengers, as stated above, was 185,743; and the nationalities, 90,253 English, 2,726 Scotch, 24,838 Irish, and 67,926 foreigners.