

LESSONS FROM NATURE.

BY NED P. MAH.

Teach me, O Stars of Night,
To be steadfast to the right,
Not to wander, or to stray
From the Heaven-appointed way.
Teach me, bright Stars of Night.

Teach me, O Meadow Flowers,
Patient hope of summer hours,
And still busily to grow
Upward, 'neath life's winter's snow.

Teach me, O Purple Heath,
That the song lark builds beneath,
Contented with a humble lot
To cherish song and weary not.

Teach me, Ocean's Billow host,
To bear the troubles pressing most,
And, as the sun's bright rays increase,
To mirror heaven's calm and peace.

Teach me, O Verdant Wood,
To give shelter where I should,
And my poor protection lend
To all I may, or foe or friend.

Sun, whom evening's shades immure,
Teach me how I shall endure,
How in the dark night have lain,
But to rise, new born, again.
Teach me, Sun, I shall endure.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

A FAREWELL RIDE ON JUMBO.—The large male African elephant at the Zoological Society's Gardens in Regent's Park, London, has gained weekly and daily in popularity, since his refusal to go to the Docks and embark for America, in accordance with the bargain for his sale to Mr. P. T. Barnum and others at New York. Never did such crowds visit the Gardens, all thronging to the elephant-house, or watching the huge animal in his customary promenade, in another part of the grounds, and offering him an unusual quantity and variety of eatable dainties, while the eagerness of children and girls to ride on his back was beyond all precedent. The illustration of this ordinary performance is from a photograph taken by Messrs Briggs and Son, 40, High-street, St. John's-wood, London, N. W.

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.—Some remarkable experiments of throwing oil on troubled waters have been conducted at Peterhead North Harbor, by Mr. John Shields, of Perth, who has laid down an apparatus consisting of 1200 feet of piping. The shore end starts from the little fishing village of Roanhead, and is carried out to deep water 200 yards seaward of the "Bar." There are three conical valves, fixed 75 ft. apart, at the sea end of the pipe, and on the pipes being fully charged with oil, which is done by means of a force-pump fixed in a small hut on the shore, it then begins to escape from the valves, and in consequence of its specific gravity being less than water, rises rapidly to the surface. It spreads like a thin film with amazing rapidity and with the result of laying down all broken or crested waves, so that, however wild they may be, they become mere undulations and harmless. The result of a trial made on Wednesday, the 1st March, when a heavy sea was running from the east and a little to the north, was very satisfactory. At half-past nine o'clock a.m. the sea was such that no ship whatever could have made the harbor. The force-pump was then put in motion; and, after having pumped about an hour, the sea, although still running high, was perfectly harmless, and undulating from over the line of the pipes to the harbor. It is proposed by Mr. Shields still further to improve his apparatus, by closing up at least one of the valves, nearest the shore end, so as to have the oil sent more into the middle of the channel, or "fairway" to the harbor. These experiments were begun some two years ago, and have been persevered in whenever weather would permit; substituting heavy lead pipes for gutta percha, and otherwise improving the apparatus as experience showed its defects. They will be continued still further, as there is not now the slightest doubt but that the process will be successful. Our illustrations are from sketches furnished by Mr. Shields.

ROMEO AND JULIET AT THE LYCEUM.—Among our illustrations this week will be found one of the remarkably successful revival of "Romeo and Juliet" at the London Lyceum Theatre. Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry respectively take the chief parts, and their acting has literally taken London by storm. Seats are already booked far into May, and orders are coming in daily. Students of Shakespeare will easily recognize the part of the play at which our drawing is taken.

MR. A. C. HOWLAND'S "BARGAINING FOR A CALF." is given with this issue. It is exhibited in the American National Academy, and is a capital bit of landscape work, but is especially noteworthy for the admirable humor and effectiveness of the figures, and the piquant and forcible touches of character that they are made to reveal.

THE ROYAL CANADIAN ACADEMY.

The Third Annual Exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy, held this year, in the Art Association Rooms, Montreal, was opened by the Governor-General on Tuesday. His Excellency who was attended by Lieut-Colonel De Winton, R. A., Capt. Hon. W. Bagot, A.D.C., Major Short, A.D.C., and Lieut. Clarke arrived

shortly after eight o'clock. In declaring the exhibition open he made a very interesting speech, and referred to the time of the institution of the Academy when the words "boom" and "syndicate" were unknown and when physicians were not in despair in their endeavors to find an antidote for the Manitoban and North-Western fever. His speech was followed by the President's Address, delivered by Mr. Bourassa, the Vice-President, as Mr. O'Brien, owing to his recent illness, felt unequal to the task of addressing the meeting, and after a few more speeches the Marquis asked for a catalogue and walked round the rooms inspecting the pictures. With his usual *bonhomie* he had a word for everybody, and seemed very much pleased with the exhibition as a whole. He left about 10.30 after which the company dispersed. The Guard of Honor was furnished by the Sixth Fusiliers, under Captain Massey, who was complimented by the Governor-General on the soldierlike appearance of his command. Our notice of the pictures is unavoidably held over, owing to the illness of our art-critic.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

St. Laurent College, near Montreal is under the direction of the Fathers of the Holy Cross. Devoted to the education of youth, the Rev. Fathers broke in twain the fondest ties of earth, and at the earnest solicitation of Right Rev. Bishop Bottrigt left their mother country to build up the fabric of Catholic education under the standard of the Holy Cross. With what success their first efforts were attended may be gleaned from the many institutions of learning now under their direction. A band of these pioneer priests arrived in Canada in the year 1847, and were delegated by his Lordship to St. Laurent village, then sparsely populated, where they opened a school for the village children. The ever increasing demands induced them to open a boarding-school, but the building proving inadequate to accommodate the numbers that flocked into their halls to drink from the perennial fount of learning, they were obliged to open a more commodious building, which was incorporated in 1849. The fame of these zealous men still continued to spread throughout the broad domain of Canada and the United States; and to-day they possess one of the most beautiful institutions of learning that deck our land. The institute is affiliated to Laval University and holds the first rank among the Catholic Colleges of Canada. The Classical courses, English and French, are thorough, and enable young men to grasp at any round in the ladder of the liberal professions, while to science is also given due attention, and under able professors it is not only rendered easy, but also interesting. The commercial departments have always attracted the attention of their patrons. In former years, graduates of the Business Class were eagerly sought by the merchants of Montreal; and the high position occupied by the graduates of late years fully testifies that the abilities of the Alumni of the Commercial Department are duly appreciated. We congratulate the Fathers of the Holy Cross on their success, and wish them all the prosperity that their energetic labors merit. The wings of the College are 128 feet long by 62 wide, and when these buildings are completed they will cover 33,000 superficial feet. M. L. Lapoint, the competent architect, superintends the work, and hopes to have the new building ready for occupancy about the 5th of September.

The fees for board, tuition, bedding, and washing are \$150 for the scholastic year of ten months.

BERMUDA.

Amid the tossing waters of the South Atlantic, six hundred miles from the nearest land rise the outlines of a lonely cluster of islands. For ages unknown and uninhabited by man or beast they were first discovered in the sixteenth century by Bermuda, a Spanish explorer, who gave his name to them, and with it that evil reputation which successive shipwreck of its first visitors, Spanish and English, tended to strengthen. Before long the "vexed Bermoothes" had come to be regarded as an enchanted place, the home of devils and witches, but the great natural advantages of the spot speedily overcame the terrors of superstition, and Bermuda has for many years been one of the principal naval and military stations of the British Government. Situated three days sail south east of New York it is greatly frequented during the winter by invalids, as well as by many who only seek to kill time, an occupation for which the natural advantages of the place and hospitable ways of its inhabitants afford many facilities.

Hamilton, the principal port stands on a land-locked harbour, and a drive of three or four hours takes one to St. Georges, at the opposite extremity of the mainland and the only other town in the place. Starting from the Hamilton house (an American hotel accommodating two hundred guests) and passing the picturesque winter residences of John Mackinnon Esq., and W. Pettet, Esq., we reach Clarence hill, the seat of Sir Leopold MacIntock, Admiral of the West India fleet.

A stroll in the opposite direction takes us past the wharf where the city fathers, the men of many nations, love to congregate and from which we catch a peep of Stonehaven, the charming retreat of Commissary General S. whose refined hospitalities are so widely known. Without a thought of self, he finds his know-

liness in ministering to the pleasure of the young, by whom his pithy sayings and sunny smile will be remembered long after his gallant heart has mouldered to dust.

On the high ground, opposite the aristocratic seminary where small boys bleed at the altar of science stands Trinity Church, a stately and beautiful structure, built like all the houses, of the native coral sawn into blocks of suitable size by carpenters, and boasting some fine stained windows. Yet this imposing edifice turns out to be only a chapel of ease, a mere appendage to the little squat parish church in the hollow!—The respect that one had begun to feel for it at once falls fifty per cent.

The opposite side of the bay is called Paget, and is dotted with the villas of successful merchants, some of whom are quite wealthy, though how they contrived to make money in such a primitive, drowsy place is a mystery known only to themselves.

The blue waters of the bay are as clear as glass right up to the wharves, and away down, fathoms deep, fish of tempting size, but retiring disposition may be detected; the angler, however, will not find his labor in vain; if he takes no fish of a moist breezy afternoon, he is safe to reckon on catching a cold in the head.

The shopkeepers are kept very busy—basking in the sun, and when they can find a spare minute they catch flies, a customer is an apparition about as expected as a mastodon or a missionary.

The scarcity of poultry on the table is a remarkable circumstance, as the night watches are too often invaded—not to say made hideous by a crowing as of ten thousand cocks and a quacking, gobbling accompaniment suggestive of ducks and turkeys.

"These all in sweet confusion sought the shade."

And filled each pause the nightengale had made."

The mutton of Bermuda is not popular with those of a dyspeptic habit but explorers report that some splendid wines and brandy are to be found there. The great length of time that has elapsed since these goods were laid down speaks well for the sobriety of the place—trunkards are about as common as silk hats which don't grow here, and the police officers, like some of the other public functionaries enjoy a sinecure.

Speaking of stove pipe hats; the unsophisticated stranger may be readily detected by his wearing one during the first week: after that he puts it away or has it carried away for him by the wind which here blows from every direction at the same time, so that which ever way you turn, like an unwelcome acquaintance, it meets you full in the face.

The Governor, Sir Robt. Laffan, and staff are noted for their courtesy to visitors, and the grounds at Government House exhibit a beautiful collection of tropical flowers and fruit trees which is almost equalled by a number of private gardens. The Bermuda hunt is held fortnightly but instead of hounds, the horses are trained to follow small pieces of paper strewn on the ground the whole ending with an exciting finish and dance, but the hunt proper is not so well supported as it deserves, the average attendance being three horses and a donkey.

The great excitement of the place is the arrival of the mail steamer from New York which comes in every second Sunday and is awaited by the whole population drawn up in serried ranks on the wharf and armed with every telescope and opera glass, that can be had for love or money. Intending visitors should bear this hint in mind and attire themselves accordingly,—an old linen duster or smoking cap displayed on such an occasion might ruin a man's reputation beyond recovery.

From the hills above the city a glorious view is obtained. Far away on the north shore the wild Atlantic waves dash against the rocks which their ceaseless warfare has worn into spirals and pinnacles, arches and grottoes. Turn to the other side and the whole scene is changed. The unruffled bay lies at one's feet, calm and transparent as crystal—an image of perfect peace. A boat on the water some distance out, with white sail set is motionless as if painted there, while of a Sunday afternoon may come up from the town below the faint mellow sound of the church bell bearing with it to the inner hearing an echo from another and grater city whose builder and whose maker is God.

Passing through the Flats village, (so called because it stands on a steep hill) we come to the Devil's Hole, a remarkable natural cavity in the rock where about a hundred great red nosed fish of dissolute appearance and unformed manners gape open mouthed at the spectator and allow themselves to be scratched and fed under protest.

Three or four miles further on lies St. George's at the furthest point of land, a smaller and yellower town than Hamilton, whose harbor displays a surprising assortment of rotten ships in all stages of decomposition, a bye law, however, is said to be rigidly enforced which forbids their lying there more than a hundred years.

Amid sights and wonders such as these the weeks slip away all too quickly and the traveler finds himself obliged, ere he knows it, to face once more the region of sore throats, flannel, opera, mud and railways. With something very like disgust does he contemplate these adjuncts of so-called civilization, as he paces the deck homeward bound, and not without a sigh of heartfelt-regret turns his back upon the slowly vanishing outline of the "Beautiful Isles of the Sea."

T. H. C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE state of siege has been raised in Catalonia.

THE elephant "Jumbo" landed in New York on Sunday.

THE Nihilists have murdered another official at Kieff.

GEN. IGNATIEFF has been appointed Ambassador to Paris.

A REVOLUTION has broken out in Hayti against the President.

A LARGE reduction is to be made in the Russian army at the end of this year.

THE Edison light has been successfully tried on the Holborn Viaduct in London.

THE American suspect White has been released unconditionally from Naas jail.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF has been relieved of the duties of Minister of Foreign Affairs.

AMNESTY is to be granted to insurgents in Herzegovina who return to their homes.

THREE more arrests have been made in Dublin on a charge of treasonable practices.

THE arrival of five French ironclads at Barcelona has created great excitement there.

PROMINENT Irish officials are said to take the gloomiest view of the situation of the country.

THREE persons are reported to have lost their lives while ascending the Alps on Easter Day.

EXTENSIVE frauds in the China trade have been carried on by the Boston firm of Vogel Bros.

THE Austrian Government intends to protect all its subjects regardless of politics or religion.

THE British Government is having four torpedo batteries built for the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

THE French-Canadian annual convocation is to be held at Cohoes, N. Y., on the 20th and 21st of June.

NEWS has been received from Stanley far up the Congo river, in Africa, reporting his expedition all well.

A Rio, Brazil, despatch says the ladies of the Imperial family have been robbed of jewels valued at £20,000 stg.

TROOPS have been dispatched to the district of Awanieff, in Russia, to quiet demonstrations against the Jews.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH writes to the London Times giving suggestions for the settlement of the Irish question.

A DUBLIN despatch says the Castle officials are discussing whether to recommend the renewal or repeal of the Coercion Act.

THE U. S. Senate has confirmed William E. Chandler as Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Hunt as U. S. Minister to Russia.

DIRECT cable communication has been established between Germany and the Anglo-American system at Valparaiso.

A BOAT has been discovered at Herald Island, containing dead bodies supposed to be those of the missing members of the *Jeannette*.

A LONDON cable announces the demise of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, artist and poet, and Mr. Francis, of the London *Athenaeum*.

HUMOROUS.

"VERY good, but rather too pointed," as the codfish said, when it swallowed the bait.

A MAN'S dearest object should be his wife; but, alas! sometimes it is his wife's wardrobe.

"MAKE your home happy," said a club man to a friend, "even if to do so you have to stay away from it, as I do."

FANNY FERN having said that the men of the present day were "fast," Prentice replied, "that they have to be to catch the women."

AN ostler's bill for a horse hired for half a day, supplying him with hay, and seeing him safely home again:

Aforasfada	s.	d.
Aforasfada	10	0
Aforasfada	2	0
Aforasfada	0	6
Total	12	6

AN AESTHETIC.

She was a maiden of mournful mien,
Glad in a garment of sad sage green,
With peacock's feathers strangely bedight—
Stump was the skirt, and the sleeves full tight.
No frivolous gems that maiden wore,
But a fan in her taper hand she bore,
And on it was painted, so simple and neat,
A sunflower, with all its petals complete.
Her face was weary, and white, and wan;
Her hair was the hue of the setting sun;
She did not smile, she did not talk;
She drooped like a lily upon its stalk;
And what were her musings none might guess—
Her thoughts were too "aesthetic" for words to express.

WRITE WRITTEN RIGHT.

AN EXTRACT.

Write we know is written right
When we see it written right;
But when we see it written wrong,
We know it is not written right;
For write, to have it written right,
Must not be written wrong;
Nor yet should it be written wrong,
But write, for so it written right.