

THE REPLY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY TO THE PASSIONATE SHEPHERD.

Not long ago, after reading Kit Marlowe's "The Passionate Shepherd to his Love," I turned to the Nymph's Reply, by the Philosophic Muse of Raleigh, and read that also. While meditating the two, I became aware that a third voice, light, inconsequent, and yet not without its note of sincere regret, had joined the musical dialogue. The voice and the mood it uttered; the troublous self-consciousness; the desire yet inability to return to first principles; the wistful regard toward Arcadia, crossed by a humorous sense of having outgrown the prime conditions of Arcadian life—all seemed strangely familiar, and I have since concluded that what I heard must have been

THE REPLY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY TO THE PASSIONATE SHEPHERD.

Across the ages, blithe and clear, I hear thy song, O shepherd dear! Thy suit I hear, and sigh, alas, That words so sweet must vainly pass. I cannot come and live with thee— Shepherd, thy love I cannot be: For thou art constant, plain and true: I, fond of all that's strange and new,— Exotic gardens, gems of price, And trappings rich and skilled device, And speed that vies with winged winds! Yet runs too slow for vanward minds! Soon would I drain thy promised joys, Soon would I drain thy promised joys, In each thy gifts would find some flaw: A posied cap, a belt of straw, A lamb's-wool gown, a kirtle fine, Not long would please such heart as mine. Thy trifling birds would soon become Soirksome I should wish them dumb, And in the tinkling waterfall I'd hear but vexed voices—call. With Gordon looks I'd turn to rocks Thy merry fellows and their flocks, Shouldst thou a bed with roses strow, And line it with the poppy, too, Thy tenderest care would never do,— Some hateful thorn would still prick through! In riddles I would ever speak, And puzzle thee with wain and freak, I am distrustful, veering, sad; With subtle tongue I'd drive thee mad: And so, for very love of thee, Shepherd, thy love I will not be!

—September Atlantic.

VARIETIES.

THERE is really no reason for alarm about the cholera; it is in Egypt, and bad, it is true, and there, by all accounts, it is likely to remain, and not spread. It is the natural sequence of the battles, the dead having but been ill buried. The Lord Mayor of London is alarmed, and has decreed that dirt shall be fiercely combated against in all its forms. And a great deal that he proposes to do is very proper to have done. But why was it not done before? Surely cleanliness at all times, and not only at a moment of fright, ought to be the natural order of things!

It says much for the personal popularity of The O'Connor Don when his opponents had little to say against him except that he was a supporter of the dog-tax. Mr. Davitt concluded his address against The O'Connor Don by expressing his confident expectation that on Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning that auctioneer who was one of The O'Connor Don's nominators would be in a position to dispose of to any constituency in Ireland willing to invest on it, the defeated, dilapidated, and crushed political carcasses of The O'Connor Don. There is more than the usual delicacy of Irish oratory in this outburst.

THERE was an amusing incident in the House of Commons recently. Colonel Alexander was speaking on a Vote in Supply when he had occasion to refer to the support his remarks had received on a previous occasion from Sir Walter Barttelot. Now, Sir Walter Barttelot sits immediately on the right of Colonel Alexander, and that gentleman turned with a confident air to his honorable friend for endorsement. Exhausted nature, morning sittings, afternoon sittings, and night sittings had done their work, and an appalling sight met the horrified gaze of Colonel Alexander. Sir Walter Barttelot, with his head thrown back against the pillars, with his mouth wide open, was sweetly slumbering. His gentle snore floated serenely on the balmy August air, and not even when Sir Walter was referred to as "my honorable friend now sleeping near me," did the roar of laughter which broke out prove sufficient to disturb his well-earned rest.

SAFETY HOISTS FOR WORKSHOPS.—An improved patent safety hoist for workshops and mills is being constructed by Messrs. Hetherington, of Manchester. The cage is fitted with a brake which, in case of accident, prevents it falling more than nine inches. The ropes are held to a pair of lever bolts, which are fixed to two shafts in the same bearings, each shaft being worked by a quadrant and rack, from which operate powerful springs. The moment either of the ropes break, the bolt shoots into cast iron racks, which are set on opposite sides of the well at right angles to each other, and the further descent of the cage is thereby stopped. To ensure that the safety motion is always in working order, it can at any time be tested by the attendant pulling a lever, which instantly throws the bolts in, and thereby enables him to ascertain that the springs are right. The cage is then hoisted, and during the upward journey the bolts are drawn in again by means of another lever to their original position, and the cage is ready for the downward journey.

MR. WHISTLER, the American artist living in London, gave a private "view" recently which was like the artist himself, bizarre and eccentric. It was an "arrangement in white and yellow." The walls were covered with white serge, and the mantel-boards with daffodil yellow. The chairs were painted white and yellow, and the couch was covered with yellow serge. Vases in various shades of yellow, ranging from daffodil, through primrose and citron, to greenish white, held white lilies, acacias and daffodils. The floor was covered with India matting. The attendant was costumed in a suit of white cloth turned up with yellow. It was stated that Mr. Whistler had asked all of his lady friends to come dressed in brown, and many actually heeded the artist's desires. One young lady wore a terra-cotta colored dress, with tulips scattered over it, and a tall, dark divinity wore biscuit color and brown, with a long pointed hood of the latter tint forming part of her decorations. In the catalogue I observed this sentence by Oscar Wilde: Popularity is the only insult that has not yet been offered to Mr. Whistler."

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to the Chess Editor, CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

We have been grieved lately to see connected with the game of chess letters altogether devoted to personal matters, appearing in Chess Columns, and the writers of these letters using expressions which cannot in any way lead to the advancement of the royal game.

The true lover of chess would like to see it more generally played than it is; more a home amusement. To such an extent, indeed, as that care should be taken by parents to let those who are growing up to manhood, have an opportunity of deriving in the future all the benefits which such an intellectual pastime is calculated to confer, but such is not likely to be the case, if when it is brought before the public in the shape of International Tournaments, it is to lead to disputes and wrangling such as are found associated with other games which are ordinarily represented by the term "sport." As we have said before, it is an advantage to find in an intellectual community some of its members so devoting their time and talents to chess as to produce results which are delightful and instructive to the ordinary player, but we pay too much for these, if they cannot be obtained unless accompanied by ill-feeling and coarse language. We would strongly recommend that all who admire the game should resolve to keep it associated as much as possible with all that is pleasant, intellectual and instructive, and if there are those who have their disputes, whether they be amateurs or professionals, let them settle them so that they may not be paraded before the public.

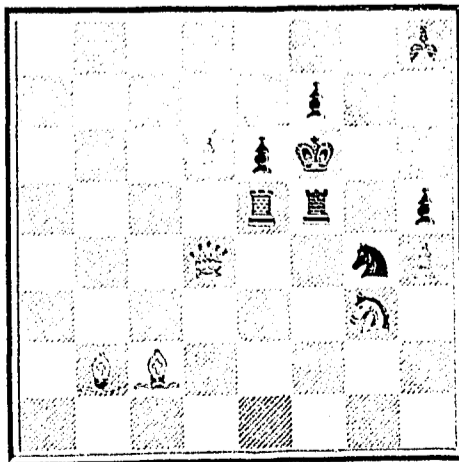
In an article which appeared recently in Land and Water on the confederation of the chess clubs of the United Kingdom, we find the following interesting remarks on the public estimation in which chess is held at the present time:—

"Chess has never been in such favor as it is at present. It is practised by all classes, and numbers among its supporters many men of much influence in the outside world. Moreover it has the singular advantage of being publicly acknowledged and encouraged by princes and rulers. The late Emperor Napoleon III. himself a chess player, led the way in this respect, when he offered a magnificent prize for competition at the Paris International Chess Congress of 1857. The Emperor of Austria followed suit to an equally liberal extent at the Vienna International Chess Tournament of 1873. President Grevy, not to be outdone by his imperial predecessor, contributed a splendid prize to the Paris International Chess Tournament of 1878; and he has since offered trophies for competition by French players amongst themselves. In the Vienna Tournament of last year the Emperor of Austria was again a liberal prize-giver, and in the Nuremberg Tournament just ended, the King of Bavaria gave a prize. Coming to our own country, the recently concluded London International Chess Tournament, with its aristocratic and influential committee, headed by the H.R.H. the Duke of Albany, who was also a generous contributor to the prize fund, is naturally a fact of which optimists will make much. There is also the late military chess tournament, which was patronized and witnessed by the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, and divers members of the aristocracy. The Royal Highnesses the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince and Princess Christian were also, as will be remembered, amongst the body of patrons of that chess exhibition. Royal and aristocratic favor would, however, count for little if the general community were alienated from chess. It can be easily proved that such is not the case. For instance, there were in 1882, when Mr. Bland issued his Directory, as many as 210 chess clubs in the United Kingdom, a number which strikingly illustrates the increase of popularity that has accrued to chess in a comparatively brief period, seeing that twenty-five years ago England, Scotland and Ireland could not have boasted of more than fifty chess clubs, all told.

PROBLEM NO. 449.

By Fritz Peipers, San Francisco, Cal.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 447.

White. 1 Q to K B 3, 2 Q to K B 4 ch, 3 Q mates. Black. 1 K to Q 3, 2 K moves.

GAME 577TH.

GAME IN THE LONDON TOURNEY.

For the following game, played in the twenty-second round of the late tournament, M. Rosenthal obtained the special prize of 5 guineas, offered by Mr. Howard Taylor for the most brilliant game played in the second half of the contest. The judge was the Earl of Dartrey.

(Ray/Lopez Opening.)

WHITE.—(W. Steinitz.) BLACK.—(M. Rosenthal.)

- 1 P to K 4, 2 K Kt to B 3, 3 B to K 5, 4 P to Q 3, 5 P to B 3, 6 Castles, 7 P to Q 4, 8 B takes Kt (c), 9 Kt takes P, 10 Kt takes B P, 11 Kt to Kt 1 (c), 12 Kt to B 2, 13 R to K sq, 14 P to B 3, 15 R to K 5 (f), 16 P takes P, 17 P to K Kt 3 (g), 18 R to K sq, 19 B to K 3, 20 Kt to B 3, 21 Kt to Kt 4, 22 Q to Q 2, 23 P to K 3, 24 Kt to B 2, 25 P to Q Kt 4, 26 P to Kt 5, 27 Kt to R 4, 28 Kt to B 5, 29 Kt takes R, 30 B to B 4 (j), 31 R takes Kt (l), 32 B takes B, 33 R to K sq (n), 34 B to Kt 3, 35 P takes R, 36 K takes P.

NOTES.

By W. Steinitz in "Ashor or Aboat."

- (a) Not recommended by the authorities, but apparently adopted here desirably for the purpose of instituting an uncommon counter-attack. The usual move here is P to Q 3. (b) This is a novelty which deserves special attention. (c) Better than P to Q 5, in which case Black could well retreat the Kt to Kt sq. (d) Best. If Q P took the B the game might have proceeded thus: 8. Q P takes B; 9. Kt takes P; 10. R to Q sq; 11. B to B 4 or P to K B 4; 11. Kt to Q 2, with an excellent game. (e) P to Q 5 would have been only a temporary resource, though Black could evidently not take the P with Kt on account of Q taking Kt, following by Kt to K 7 ch. But Black would simply move K to R sq, and then White's Q P would fall. (f) Loss of time, as Black's excellent reply shows. (g) If 17. R takes P; 17. B to B 2; 18. P to B 4, best (l) for in answer to P to K Kt 3, Black would sacrifice the B, and capture the P with a winning attack. 8. Kt to B 3, with a very good game. (h) B to B sq was much better. If B to Q R 4, White could not capture B on account of the answer R to B 3, but he would move his Q R to Kt sq, followed by Kt to Kt 4, should Black again attack with R to Q B sq. (i) An unsound sacrifice, if White had played properly. (j) An error which costs the game. P takes Kt instead would have won easily. e.g. —30. P takes Kt; 31. B takes P; 31. Q to Kt 2; 31. B to R 7 ch; 32. K to B sq, etc. (k) A beautiful rejoinder, which turns the tables. (l) This makes matters still worse. The best defence now was Q Kt 2, which might have led to the following continuation:—31. Q Kt 2; 31. R to Kt 3; 32. B to Kt 3; 32. Q takes Q ch; 33. K takes Q; 33. B takes B; 34. P takes B; 34. R takes P ch; 35. K to R 2; 35. R takes P; 36. Kt to Kt 4, following soon by R to Q B sq. (m) Black could win quicker by R to Kt 3 ch, which would have compelled the B to interpose. (n) Fatal. But Q to B 2 was not much better. e.g., 33. Q to B 2; 33. R to Kt 3 ch, not R to K 7, in which case White could reply R to K sq; 34 B to K 3; 34. P to K R 4; 35. Kt to K 3; 35. P to R 5; 36. Kt to B sq; 36. P takes B; 37. P takes P; 37. R to R 3; 38. Kt to R 2, if Q to R 2, Black answers P to B 7 ch; 38. R to K 3, with a winning attack. (o) M. Rosenthal now finishes off with a few elegant strokes, which deserved the special award given to the game.—Turf, Field and Farm.

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