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BENEATH THE WAVE.

This interesting story is now proceeding in large instalments through our columns, and the interest of the plot deepens with every number. It should be remembered that we have gone to the expense of purchasing the sole copyright of this fine work for Canada, and we trust that our readers will show their appreciation of this fact by renewing their subscriptions and urging their friends to open subscriptions with the NEWS.

NOTICE

THE NEXT NUMBER OF THE

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

will contain, among other illustrations,

The Consecration of Bishop Bond, of Montreal.

The Snow-Shoe Steeple-chases at Rouville Mountain.

A series of Pictorial Incidents of the week.

Articles of Hon. Mr. Tilley, in connection with the Dominion Board of Trade.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Feb. 1, 1879.

THE RED SPECTRE IN FRANCE.

It is greatly to be feared that, unless extraordinary precautions are taken, and unless the party leaders display unusual patriotism and disinterestedness, the world may be called upon to assist at another of those terrible upheavals which have so often convulsed poor France within the past hundred years. As we informed our readers last week, the Senatorial elections have resulted in a large Republican majority, much larger than even M. GAMBETTA had anticipated, and the balance of power has thus been thrown into the hands of the Left. This Left is composed of two wings—the Moderates and the Radicals. Hitherto, the former were in the ascendant and gave all their support to the exercise of wise, legitimate government. But at present it looks as if the Radicals were going to have the upper hand, and what makes this presumption more probable is the fact that GAMBETTA seems to have reversed his policy in their direction. If this should really prove to be the case, we may look for stirring times indeed. The legislative bodies met last week, and we may judge of the complications likely to arise by adverting to the programme which has been put forth by the Radical party. It will insist on the resignation of the present Moderate DUFAYRE Ministry, and the appointment of one more "advanced" in its views; a separation of Church and State; abolition of the Presidential office and of the Senate; expulsion of the Jesuits; expulsion of the Princes belonging to the Imperial and Royal families; reduction of the term of military service to three years; suppression of the prefects and sub-prefects; suppression of all religious movements; return of the legislature from Versailles to Paris, and free and full amnesty to all political exiles and offenders. This, as will be seen at a glance, is a programme containing many elements of violence and one that cannot be carried out short of a revolution. Another demand of the Left is that the infamous DEBROGLIE Ministry should be impeached for its dissolution of the Chambers, in the face of a majority, and its arbitrary retention of power for over six months. It appears certain that Mar-

shal MACMAHON will resist this movement, and, indeed, he has already threatened resignation if the scheme should be persevered in. He is equally responsible with MM. DEBROGLIE and FOURTOU for that attempt on the Constitutional liberties of France, and of course, must feel this attack upon him very keenly. As matters appear to us at the present writing, all depends upon M. GAMBETTA's maintaining the attitude of moderation which has been the source of his strength hitherto. It is a pity, indeed, that the fate of a great nation should seem to hang upon the will of any one man, however distinguished, but such is the case at present in France, and therein lies precisely the keen interest of the situation. The DUFAYRE Ministry having just weathered one storm by receiving a vote of confidence in the Assembly, may be able to continue in existence for some weeks or months to come, but unless a thorough change takes place, it will sink under the pressure of Radicalism, and then the friends of France may close their eyes in anticipation of a terrible tempest.

WHEN will wonders cease? People will soon be called upon to wear glass clothing. In Austria, an artist by the name of PRENGEL, has opened a large establishment, offering carpets, cuffs, collars and veils of glass. He not only spins, but weaves glass. The otherwise brittle glass he changes into pliable threads and uses them for making good, warm clothing. Mr. PRENGEL introduces certain ingredients which are his secret, and thereby changes the entire nature of the glass. He lately sent a white, curly glass muff to a lady in St. Petersburg, charging forty dollars therefor. Also ladies' hats of glass, with glass feathers. A remarkable feature of this glass material is that it is lighter than feathers. Wool made of glass cannot be distinguished from the genuine article. PRENGEL's inventions are so extraordinary and useful, as glass is a non-conductor, that they will probably lead to an entire revolution in dress material.

AN order for 13,000 dozens of razors had the other day to be refused because there were not sufficient forges in Sheffield to do the work in the time required. The "trade union" will not allow machinery to be used, by which means alone a large quantity can be turned out rapidly; but the sensible Germans use machinery for the purpose, and the order went to Germany. Thus is British industry permitted to go to its decline, and thus it will continue to decline until the workmen act more sensibly than they are willing to do at present.

THE space necessarily devoted in this number to the description of our illustrations, especially the visit of His Excellency and Her Royal Highness to Niagara Falls, has so trenchanted upon our columns, that we have been obliged to hold over much of our editorial and other matter till the next issue.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.—The marriage between their Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, son of the late King of Hanover, and Princess Thyra, daughter of the present King of Denmark, was recorded in our last. It took place on the 31st ult., in the chapel of the Royal Castle of Christianborg, near Copenhagen. The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, with other foreign Princes and representatives of the different European Courts, and with Sir Lennox Wyke, the British Minister at Copenhagen, Lord Colville, Colonel Teesdale, and Captain Milway, to represent our own Queen and Royal Family, attended upon this occasion. We now give the portraits of the Royal bride and bridegroom, who are passing their honeymoon at the King of Denmark's summer residence of Friedensborg. Prince Ernest Augustus of Hanover is the only son, and heir to the Crown, which he has not yet formally renounced, of the late King George V. of Hanover, a Prince of the Royal Family of Great Britain, Duke of Brunswick and Luneburg. His Royal Highness

was born Sept. 21, 1845, his mother, the Queen of Hanover, being a daughter of Duke Joseph of Saxe-Altenburg. The Duke of Cumberland is Colonel of an infantry regiment in the Austrian army, and a Colonel in the British Army. He is a remote cousin to her Majesty Queen Victoria, his grandfather, King Ernest of Hanover, being the fifth son of our King George III. and uncle to Her Majesty. Princess Thyra is the fifth child of King Christian IX. of Denmark, and of his Queen Louisa, a Princess of Hesse-Cassel; her Royal Highness is twenty-five years of age, having been born Sept. 29, 1853. One of her elder sisters is Alexandra, our Princess of Wales; another, whose name has been changed from Dagmar to Maria Feodorovna, is married to the Czarevitch, Grand Duke Alexander of Russia; and her elder brothers are, respectively, the Crown Prince of Denmark, and King George I. of Greece.

ICE-YACHTING ON THE HUDSON.—This exhilarating winter sport requires long and wide stretches of ice entirely free from snow and as smooth as glass. Then with a well-managed yacht and a good wind, one may glide over the course at a speed that leaves the fastest express train behind. Nothing can be imagined more delightful; it is the very poetry of motion. But those who wish to enjoy it must wrap themselves up with as much care as an Arctic explorer uses when out on a sledging party towards the north pole. An Esquimaux suit of seal-skin would hardly be too warm, so penetrating is the wintry air as the yacht skims over the ice. A story is told of a young gentleman who once started on an ice cruise from Poughkeepsie to New-Hamburg. Although warned of the risk, he persisted in wearing a high silk hat and kid gloves, asserting that he never knew what it was to be cold. By the time half the distance was made he offered a small fortune if his companions would let him get out and run; but knowing that this would be certain death, they refused. He reached New Hamburg more dead than alive, and was restored only by copious applications of hot brandy, externally and internally. Years ago ice yachts were built in the form of an equilateral triangle, with three runners at the angles, the base being the bow. They were hard to keep under control, and the form was abandoned for the one in present use. The hull, as may be seen by our sketch, is a mere skeleton, consisting of two side timbers, a keelson, and a cross piece triangular in shape, the base much shorter than the sides. On each side of the base the runner plank projects several feet. On this are the side runners, and at the stern is the runner by which the craft is steered. The cockpit, two or three inches deep, holds two or three persons at the most. When not racing, several more can be accommodated forward on the runner plank. Hull, spars and canvas have to be made of the best material. The standing rigging is of the best charcoal wire, bowsprit shrouds of Bessemer steel, and canvas extra heavy. The sails have a low hoist, and the gaff of the mainsail is much shorter than on a water yacht. Top-sails are not used. The runners are of wood, sharp shod with steel, the forward ones being the longest.

HIS EXCELLENCY AND H. R. HIGHNESS AT NIAGARA.—The Vice-Regal household spent the best part of last week visiting the Niagara Falls. Their Excellencies were accompanied by Lady Sophia Macnamara, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Moreton, Lieut. Col. Lyttleton, Capt. Chater, A.D.C., Hon. D. C. Harbord, A.D.C., and Col. Gzowski who joined them at Toronto. On Tuesday, 21st, before the Vice-Regal party had been half an hour at the Prospect House, preparations were made for a walk, and the whole party, led by Her Royal Highness with cane in hand, sallied forth in the direction of the Horse-shoe Fall, though a chilly south wind was carrying clouds of drenching spray over Table Rock at the time. First they took a view of the Horse-shoe Fall from Table Rock, and though there was no sunshine to lighten up the clouds of spray with rich rainbow tints, the sight was a grand one, as a view of Niagara under any circumstances must be. After enjoying their view of the Horse-shoe for some time, the party walked up along the shore of the rapids above the falls, and visited the burning springs, accomplishing fully five miles by the time they had returned to Prospect House, Clifton, at 5.30 p.m., dripping with spray, but in the highest spirits. On the following day, Wednesday, they drove across the Suspension Bridge and onward to Goat Island. Thence they went to Luna Island, where the Princess Louise was assisted to alight, and at the verge of the mighty cataract, and even wrapped in the thin white vapours that float up from its base, a daughter of England's Queen first set foot on United States' soil. The ladies of the party were attired in stout dark blue or blue black coats or sacques, trimmed with a narrow strip of deep scarlet, and black skirts having a narrow binding around the bottom of the same colour as the trimming of the coats. The coats appeared to be made of a thick duffel, similar to that used in the finer specimens of the Hudson Bay Company's overcoats. The gentlemen wore overcoats of the same material, also trimmed with scarlet. The ladies all carried canes—not switches—but serviceable walking sticks. It may be added, while on the subject of walking canes, that the Hon. Mrs. Moreton, who had hitherto eschewed their use, carried one that day. It seems that the experiment was a satisfactory one, for in the evening she purchased a beautifully carved stick at the Falls, which she put into use immediately. It was a very pretty stick, but heavy enough for a Donnybrook Fair faction fight. It is need-

less to say that the Princess was both awed and delighted at the sublime and beautiful sight, as she was with every other view of the Falls. She stood for some moments gazing over the verge of the cataract, and watching the great columns of snow-white mist rolling up from the roaring gulf below. The sleighs now followed the road along the dizzy cliff that overlooks the rapids below the Horse-shoe Falls. Here a fine view of the lofty precipice on the Canadian side was obtained. The next halt was made at the staircase leading to the bridge which runs out where Terrapin Tower formerly stood. This bridge runs some distance out into the swift water that a few yards further down falls over the east concave of the Horse-shoe. The stay here was necessarily a short one, and the party was soon on the move again. Skirting along the shore in sight of the rapids above the Horse-shoe, they next halted at the bridge which leans over the Hermit's Cascade to the first of the Three Sisters. Unfortunately that beautiful little waterfall was completely ice-bound, and the view of it was lost. The next bridge, the second island, and the third bridge were quickly crossed, and the tourists stopped but little for the scenery till the outermost island was reached. Here they paused for some time enjoying the scene. The next halt was made at Prospect Park on the American side. This place had been handsomely decorated in honour of the distinguished visitors, the British flag flying from numerous little flagstaves. After enjoying the prospect from the verge of the cataract, and other views about this Park, which is peculiarly attractive in its winter garb, the visitors, all except Hon. Mrs. Moreton, and the Military Secretary who remained to accompany her, took the inclined railroad for the foot of the American Fall. The lady already mentioned was a little afraid of the somewhat novel means of locomotion furnished by the inclined railway, and preferred to descend by the stairs. When the party reached the bottom they were furnished with ice-creepers, and proceeded through a long covered passage, at the end of which they ascended a flight of stairs cut in the solid ice, and wended their way up to the crest of the ice mountain, which rises from the corner of the ice bridge and just at the base of the Fall. With scarcely a pause for breath, Her Royal Highness climbed to the very summit of the great cone, and looking up through the thick curling clouds of spray she gazed for some time in silence at the great pale green mountain of water that seems to rise out of the mists above the gazer's head. She appeared wonderfully pleased with the view, and asked her guide a number of questions as to the ice height, the depth of the water below, &c. This sight, which is a grand one, kept the attention of the tourists for some time; and then the sleighs having been in the meantime sent around to the Canada side, they commenced the crossing of the ice-bridge on foot. This was no very easy task, as the ice is broken and upheaved into miniature mountains, rough ugly ridges, and yawning fissures. Hon. Mrs. Moreton slipped on the ice and fell somewhat heavily. Luckily she was not hurt. A large number of people were wandering about the ice-bridge waiting for a view of His Excellency and Her Royal Highness, and there was a lot of sleighs gathered at the foot of the ferry road. In the afternoon, after luncheon, the horses were headed southward, and passing Table Rock, the sleighs were soon passing rapidly through the unique but exceedingly pretty scenery of Cedar Park. This is a spot where the spray from the Horse-shoe is continually falling. Thence the party drove to the Burning Spring. The pressure of gas was said to be unusually light that day, but it burned with a flame fully ten inches in length. Here the visitors spent some time, and returning to their sleighs they took the road for Chippawa. No halt was made there, but the sleighs were hurried homeward. Before they were more than a quarter of a mile from Chippawa, the Princess determined to complete the journey to the Prospect House on foot. They did so, though they had fully two and a half miles to walk. On their way home the curiosity of the ladies led them to enter a wayside blacksmith's shop, but their visit was a short one, and they were soon at the hotel, having fairly earned an appetite for dinner. The evening was spent in quiet amusement, His Excellency and the Princess retiring to their apartments at eleven precisely, as is their usual custom. On the third day, January 23, Their Excellencies were early afoot, and, after disposing of breakfast, visited the Table Rock Hotel. The Indian goods and Falls curiosities in Saul Davis' establishment attracted the attention of the party, and numerous knick-nacks and mementoes were purchased. The Indian work seemed to interest the Princess and the other ladies more than anything, it being apparent from the way in which they examined it that they had not before seen anything of such ingenious construction. After spending considerable time in the shop the party drove rapidly in the direction of the Suspension Bridge. On the point immediately below the bridge, in the shadow of the great cables which support the structure, the sleighs were brought to a stand so that the party might witness the passage of the cars. Soon a freight train of the New York Central made its appearance on the bridge, and the party watched its slow progress with great interest. Vehicles are allowed to cross the bridge at a walk only, and the party had ample opportunity of viewing the river, which boiled and hissed and fretted 255 feet below them. Niagara City, on the American side, was reached after a short and exhilarating drive