

as a courtly diplomatist in her service, for which he was sent more than once to Madrid and to Paris. A multitude of the pictures, large and small, which were designed by him, and which are esteemed his work, must have been executed in a great measure by his numerous pupils and assistants. During the last five years of his life he was disabled by gout in the hands. He died in 1640, the sixty-third year of his age, and was interred in the Church of St. James, at Antwerp. Among his most eminent pupils were Vandyke and Jordans, but the influence of his bold and commanding genius has been shown in a wide sphere of modern art, not confined to the Flemish school.

**INCIDENTS OF THE POLLING ON THE DUNKIN ACT IN TORONTO.**—Among these are sketches of Mr. Diamond, M.P., Vice-President of the Dunkin Act Association, of Mr. King Dadds, advocate of the Licensed Victuallers Association of Ontario, and his brother, Mr. J. G. Dadds, chairman of the Organization Committee. As these latter travel over the country together in the interests of the licensed victuallers, we give them together. The Dunkin Bill has been defeated in Toronto by the large majority of 1,116. The scenes at the polling were all of a character in keeping with the system of open voting, now happily passed away, with its "hush," humour, and bribery, since the Dunkin Act was placed on the Statute Books. Considering the interests at stake, it would require all the credulity, inexperience, and contemplated objectivity of the most confirmed optimist to believe that the licensed victuallers would keep possession of the poll, or hold the fort by moral force, especially with the tremendous advantage of concentrating in the one polling place. The promoters of the Bill, however, have found out their weakness, and will ask that the law be amended relatively to the polling, and that the Bill itself be trimmed of its most unpalatable provisions and presented again at the expiration of two years armistice. While the war is still going on, and the forces of both sides are concentrating in Hamilton, Toronto may console itself by the thought that the ridings immediately adjoining the city, North and East York, have carried the Bill, and are waiting the year's respite for its enforcement.

**THE LATE BRIGHAM YOUNG.**—Brigham Young, Prophet, Seer and Revelator, and President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in all the World, died at Salt Lake City, on the afternoon of August 29th. He was born at Whitingham, Vermont, June 1st, 1801. He joined the Mormons in 1832, at Kirtland, Ohio, and soon secured an influential status. In 1835 he was one of the twelve apostles sent out to make converts. On the death of Joe Smith in 1844 he was chosen President and Prophet. After the disasters at Nauvoo, he, with a majority of the sect, abandoned that location early in 1846. He then announced that the Salt Lake Valley had been revealed as the Promised Land, and founded Salt Lake City in July, 1849. In the spring of 1849, immigration having greatly increased the Mormon ranks, a State was organized by the rulers, which they termed Deseret, but which Congress refused to admit as such into the Union, constituting in place thereof the Territory of Utah, of which, in 1850, Brigham Young was appointed United States Governor. Up to 1851 this state of things existed, but the Mormons subsequently defied the laws and officers of the Federal authority. In 1857 President Buchanan appointed Alfred Cumming Governor of Utah, and sent an army of 2,500 men to enforce his authority. In November, 1857, Governor Cumming proclaimed the Mormons as in a state of rebellion, but in 1858 a compromise was effected by which the Federal authority was to be respected, and Brigham Young left in power as President and Ruler of the Mormon Church. He was six feet high, and uncommonly compact and well-muscled. He measured forty-four inches around the chest, and such was his breadth in mid-person that strangers who saw him for the first time, in his short, gray business coat, imagined him a rather "stumpy" man, several inches shorter than he was. His head was of moderate size, with strong development of the basic and posterior regions of the cranium, and was by no means lacking in anterior breadth. His hair was chestnut if not coloured, abundant in growth, and combed in a pelantic style into a foretop to the right side, with somewhat of the lop of a rooster's comb. Brigham Young had nineteen wives: fifteen of these were his own for time and eternity; the other four were proxy wives, being widows of Joseph Smith. The children of their union with Brigham are credited to Joseph Smith, and go to swell his kingdom. All plural wives are known by their maiden names, to distinguish one from the other. The number of his children was about ninety.

**THE LATE SIR JAMES DOUGLAS.**—The death of Sir James Douglas at Victoria, B.C., on 31st July last, may be likened to the removal of a time-honoured landmark. His name is so closely identified with the early history of British Columbia that it had become familiar as a household word. Previous to his appointment to the Governorship of Victoria the history of Sir James Douglas belongs to the North-West and Hudson Bay Companies. Sir James (then Mr. Douglas) took up his residence in Victoria in 1849, and succeeded Governor Blanchard as Governor in 1852. The progress of the colony was slow until the outbreak of the gold excitement in 1858, when the country was swarmed with adventurers of all nationalities in search of the precious metal. It was then that Mr.

Douglas showed that the reputation he had gained while governing aborigines was not alone attributable to his herculean strength or extraordinary courage. His ability to preserve order and enforce strict obedience to the law was equally apparent whether governing Indians or white men, and his eminent services to the country were recognized by his Sovereign and rewarded by the bestowal of the distinctive honour, first of Commander of the Bath, and on his retirement from the gubernatorial office, of the distinguished honour of Knight Commander of the Bath. Under his administration good roads were built in different parts of the Province, and the government conducted in such an efficient manner as to cause admiration in these degenerate days. The deceased was a man of great natural ability, and possessed a highly cultured and well-regulated mind. He was eminently successful in performing his gubernatorial functions, and not even his strongest political opponents ever spoke ill of him. Since his retirement from the office of Governor of the Province in 1864, when he was succeeded by Governor Kennedy, Sir James Douglas has lived a very retired life, never meddling in political matters, except occasionally to give the benefit of his advice and experience to those governing the country. Sir James was seventy-five years of age, and died full of years and respected by all.

### ECHOES FROM PARIS.

The railway depot at the Champs-de-Mars, wherein visitors to the Exhibition will alight on arriving and start from when leaving the place by rail, will be very elegant and comfortable in all its appointments. Four distinct tracks will reach the place. There will be room for four trains to start at the same time. Vast waiting rooms for the first and second class passengers will be prepared and furnished in fine style, so that the public may with comfort pass the time they must remain at the depot. The plans of this building were submitted to competent parties, and will be carried out at once.

The managers of the Porte St. Martin have just received the melodrama of the *Wandering Jew*, founded on Eugene Sue's novel. The cast is exceptionally strong, Pauline Menier being really grand as Rodin, while pretty Celine Montaland is a very dream of beauty and jollity as the Queen Baccanal. One of the most important personages of the piece is the real and veritable fat ox, who figures in the traditional procession of the *Beuf Gras*. He is an immense fellow, whose traditional calm does not seem to be in the least troubled by the applause of the audience, and perfectly gentle and docile withal. The great drawback to these old-fashioned melodramas is their immense length. What would the theatre-going public in America say to a play that began at seven o'clock and ended at one? But the Parisians seem to like it.

The first new play of the season was produced last Saturday, at the Gymnase. It is entitled *Marthe*, and is from the pen of Mr. Ohnet, a well-known Parisian journalist. Though his second dramatic venture, it is but a weak affair, showing that the ill-luck of this once charming and popular theatre has not been wholly conjured away by the magic of M. Hamequin, and the brilliant success of *Rebelle*. The plot of *Marthe* is at once hackneyed and impossible. Mme. Aubertin, a young widow, is betrothed to one M. Buvade. Her first husband, by a previous marriage, was the father of two children, a son and a daughter, Jean and Marthe. Marthe falls in love with her stepmother's betrothed: Mme. Aubertin sacrifices herself for the young girl, and hands over to her rival her own son, who does not care two straws for Marthe, but who suffers himself to be disposed of in that summary manner. Certain useless complications, such as a scandal and a duel, arising from M. de Buvade's folly in sneaking into his betrothed's house by the back window when nothing hindered him from ringing the bell and walking in at the front door, save to spin out the action to the requisite length, and to lend the incidents a touch of forced sensationalism. The play was as well acted as its inherent weakness would permit.

### THE PARADISE OF CHILDREN.

"Thou who makest a child happy, art a co-worker with God," said the great German. Many a mother is "driven nearly distracted," as she piteously exclaims, by the continuous screaming of her child who, if she seriously set herself about in the right way, to make him happy, would not only be a co-worker with God, but be happy herself too.

But she must set herself about the business not only with her native intelligence and motherly instinct, but with a knowledge of the scientific researches of others in the art of making children happy. This is the law of the world. We cannot keep pace with the times in anything unless we take full advantage of our power of availing ourselves of the labours of our predecessors. We cannot storm the citadel of success unless we pass over the bodies of those who have already fallen in the attempt.

Froebel was the first to investigate the question how best to make children happiest. He made the delightful discovery that the greatest amount of happiness was coincident with a very large amount of instruction, and that, too, instruction of the most important parts of child-nature—the moral and artistic and creative

faculties, and the powers of observation. We, too, as well as Froebel, claim to have made a great discovery. It is that the one great natural plaything for children, that keeps them happy longest and without suspension—is clean dirt.

Have we not the old epic and poetic authority for a child being "good as gold a-making dirt-pies in the gutter?" Strangely enough we made the discovery in two entirely different ways—deductive and inductive—almost at one and the same time. We argued that sand, being capable of infinite change of form, supplied a never ending source of pleasure to the young, with whom change is, as Euripides says, the great condition of happiness. We argued that the moulding and modelling of dirt satisfied at once the imitative and the creative, yea, the artistic cravings that are so strong in children. And we discovered that, as a matter of fact, children generally, and certain particular children whom we experimented on also, were always good when playing with sand for any length of time and when entirely alone.

On this followed another discovery, made sorrowfully and slowly, that, in no other way will children be happy, for long together, alone. They want some "grown-up" to have a continual motherly eye to them. And, further, they are never so happy as when some refined and sympathising lady of ripe intelligence is playing with them, having unquestioned authority, and yet is one of themselves.

And here we would enter a protest against the responsibility which mothers incur by hiring ignorant nurses to look after their children. The uneducated girl in her teens is to our certain knowledge (believe it or not) almost always a liar, superstitious, secretly foul-mouthed and thoroughly foul-minded. We know of one innocent-looking nurse-girl who, in three weeks, taught some well-brought-up children to lie, to be immodest and to be afraid to go in the dark. Such is the inevitable awful punishment which Providence keeps always ready for a mother who betrays the most holy and sacred of trusts and shirks her motherly duties.

At the age of four the child may well leave the mother's care to go to a good kindergarten. Any defects in the mother's training will there insensibly correct themselves. He will there be kept happy by three things, studies and games and works.

The natural studies of a kindergarten are, of course, reading, writing and arithmetic. "Pleasant are toils past." These are not pleasant in the acquisition of them, but the source of infinite pleasure and profit, of course, when acquired. "I do so love my school," said my kindergarten daughter to me, "all except the lessons." But the lessons are more endurable at any rate, if not interesting, by gratifying three out of the eight natural desires—the desire that is of Appropriation, of Excelling others and of Acquiring (the *amor habendi*) through a system of good marks and reward cards.

The kindergarten games gratify the "Appetite" for Exercise, the subsequent studies gratifying that for Rest. They gratify also the "Desire" to Imitate, and the accompanying object lessons gratify the "Desire" of Knowledge. The five games to train the five senses gratify the occupation of these "cinque parts," whence we sail on voyages of discovery over the vast sea of knowledge.

Certainly we have never seen children so deeply and intelligently happy as over these kindergarten games. And, indeed, an "hour of such happiness is worth ages of" the otherwise "wondering bliss" of childhood.

It is, however, the kindergarten "works" (i.e., sedentary games) which are the least known and the most effective.

They gratify the imitative, the creative and the artistic cravings. They make the hand dextrous and the fingers natty. They will keep a child amused and instructed for an hour together without moving from or fidgeting on his seat or worrying mamma or nurse.

They also gratify the highest craving of all in child-nature, that of showing love, for the kindergarten child is found at a word to delight to give away the pretty object which he is so delighted to have made.

Brookville.

**GERMAN STAFF OFFICERS AND THE WAR.**—A Berlin correspondent writes that the diligence and circumspection of the German Staff-office are prominently displayed in the present war. Day after day all the more important German, Austrian, English, Russian, and Turkish journals are read, compared, and, so to speak, boiled down to facts under the direction of Field-Marshal von Moltke and his assistants. In order to do the work thoroughly the theatre of war has been divided into sections, each section being allotted to one or several officers, who watch and criticize the operations as far as the intelligence received permits. At the close of the war the daily summaries, based upon reports of the officers, will supply the material for a comprehensive history.

**DE GARDEN OF EDEX.**—"Allus blow'n' about de wah in Europe whenever I comes around heah," remarked Brother Gardner, yesterday, to a colored crowd on the benches at the Central Market.

"The exhaustive test of a child's 'Affections, Desires and Appetites' referred to, we adopt from Emerson's *Art of Teaching*, page 52. They are: Three affections, viz.: Love to God, man, and things. Eight Desires, viz.: of life, knowledge, notice, imitation, retaliation, hoarding, fighting and money. Seven appetites, viz.: hunger, thirst, love, exercise, rest, shelter and clothes.

"It's a big wah and I likes to keep posted," replied one who had been reading the news to the rest.

"Charles Henry, look dis way for an hour or so," said the old man as he put down his white-wash brush. Now den, whar' was de Garden of Eden?"

"Woosh? what I know 'bout dat gard en?" "Dar it am—dar it am, Charles Henry!" exclaimed the old man, as he wiped his ladd head on his coat-sleeve. "Here you is, whoopin' aroun' 'bout de Russian wah, an' all dat, when you doan' know nuffin 'bout de history ob your own State! Dat's de way wid lot's o' folks. Dey'll make de biggest kind o' fuss 'bout Europe, when, fur all dey know, some of de water-melons which growed in de Garden of Eden kin be picked in de fence corners not six miles from dis market—purwided de night am dark 'nuff!"

**A NEW IDEA IN TEACHING.**—An enterprising young teacher in Pennsylvania has introduced a new and brilliant feature in her school exercises. It consists of a discussion of the news of the day between the pupils and the teacher, the first half-hour of the morning being devoted to that exercise. The words, "The Bulletin," are drawn on the black boards in large German text-letters, and immediately below, in newspaper style, are head lines similar to those employed by daily papers in giving the points of the most important news, and then each head-line is taken up by the school, and a general interchange of views takes place between the teacher and pupils. Every month the editorship of the paper is assumed by different scholars. It is the editor's duty to examine the daily papers every morning, and to write down on the black-board, before school hours, the points for discussion, to give a head-line resume of the news of the day, as it were, and if the editor exhibits capacity for the work entrusted to him, he is often re-elected to his high position. The exercise is regarded as a part of the regular exercises, and its value is beyond description.

### ARTISTIC.

**MESSRS. AGNEW** are once more offering a reward of £1,000 for the missing Gainsborough stolen some fifteen months ago.

**DR. SCHLIMMANN** will exhibit at South Kensington his splendid collection of antiquities discovered on the supposed site of Troy.

**ERNEST LONGFELLOW**, a son of the poet, is a promising painter, and has recently sent from Italy a view of Capri on the Mediterranean, which is described as very fine.

The new east iron spire of the cathedral of Rouen has just been completed. It has a height of 422 feet, and is the most elevated monument in the world.

**MR. CHALONER SMITH** has completed his long-expected catalogue of British mezzotint portraits, the work on which he has been engaged for upwards of twenty years.

**MISS THOMPSON**, the English artist, will realize \$90,000 from her latest battle picture, which she has sold to the Fine Art Society for engraving. Her next effort will be a recruiting scene in England, and will probably be called "Taking the Queen's Shilling."

**EMERSON** has not made from his remarkable little volumes over \$20,000. He has gained nearly as much more by lecturing; and yet, by excellent management, which one might not expect from the high idealist, and by a serene philosophy of a practical sort, he continues to live on his small property.

The Louvre has recently acquired a fine drawing of a portrait of a man said to be by Albrecht Dürer; also two or three pictures of the German and Flemish schools. One of these is dated 1520, and signed "Mabuse." It is the portrait of a nun, and was given to the museum by M. Gosart of Valenciennes. None of these works have as yet been catalogued.

**MILLIE SARAH BERNHARDT** is occupying her convalescence modelling a group of Nubians—at present passing through Paris—for exhibition next year. The distinguished sculptress has only one fault, that of breaking her handiwork if she accidentally falls into a towering passion.

**ALMA TADEMA** is engaged on a trio of small pictures illustrating painting, architecture, and sculpture. A nude model sitting to two artists in a Roman studio represents painting. The canvas devoted to sculpture is filled by a colossal head of Zeus. In architecture the architect himself holds the chief place.

A FRENCH chemist is said to have succeeded in producing a paint with which to illuminate the numbers of street doors at night. Figures traced with it shine so as to be read through the most profound darkness; and the preparation of the compound is said to be simple, inexpensive, and not injurious.

The Babylonian and other jewels abstracted some months ago from the cases of the British Museum have found their way to more than one or two places on the Continent. There are altogether about thirty specimens missing from the British Museum, and there are at present distributed chiefly in Holland, at Brussels, and at Paris. Although they have for the most part been traced, their recovery is not a perfectly simple process, and difficulties are started by the present holders when the subject of restitution to their legitimate owners is proposed.

A DISCOVERY of a very interesting nature to archaeologists has just been made at Preston, the northern suburb of Brighton, namely, the remains of a Roman villa. These were brought to light during the progress of excavation for building purposes, and were found at a depth of between two and three feet from the surface. They consist principally of a quantity of mosaic pavement, several large portions of which have been preserved intact; many fragments of pottery, of good workmanship; and a number of bronze and copper coins not yet classified. A small vase of reddish colour was found unbroken.

**MESSRS. LOMBARD & CO.**, the photographic artists, of Pall Mall East and Brighton, have invented a new process of reproducing oil paintings, which is likely to exercise a considerable influence upon the study of art, while it will tend in an extraordinary degree to lower the cost of really fine copies of the works of great masters. The exact nature of the process is at present a secret, but it is understood that the first stage in the new art is a simple photographic negative from the original painting. The process, however, is necessarily only mechanical to a certain extent, as is manifest at once from the skilful imitation of colour and the success with which the tone of the original work is generally preserved.