



THE LATE LORD LISGAR, FORMER GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



THE HON. DAVID LAIRD, FIRST LIEUT. GOVERNOR GENERAL OF THE NORTH-WEST
TERRITORY, (KEEWATIN.)

LORD LISGAR.

We publish to-day the portrait of Lord Lisgar whose death was announced last week. He was born in August 1807, and was the son of Sir William Young, the first Baronet. He was educated at Eton and Corpus Christi College, Oxford, graduating in 1829, being called to the Bar in 1834. He was M. P. for Cavan from 1831 to 1855. He was a Lord of the Treasury from 1841 to 1844, Secretary to the Treasury from 1844 to 1846. He occupied the position of chief secretary to the Lord-Lieut. of Ireland from December 1852 to March 1855; lord high commissioner of the Ionian Islands from March 1855 to February 1859; and, according to usage, was made a G. C. M. G. on receiving that appointment; and created K. C. B. (Civil) on retiring from the office. He was Governor of New South Wales from 1860 to 1867; appointed Governor of the Dominion of Canada November 1869; and was created a peer for his long official services 1870. In 1872, he was replaced at Ottawa by Lord Dufferin.

SINGULAR ANTIPATHIES.

Lamoignon could not endure the sound of any instrument, and yet he experienced the most exquisite pleasure in the noise of thunder. Caesar could not hear the crowing of the cock without shuddering. The Lord Chancellor Bacon fell into a swoon whenever there was an eclipse of the moon. Mary de Medicis could not endure the sight of a leveret. Marshal d'Albret was taken ill at a public dinner on seeing the attendants serve up a young wild boar or a sucking pig. Henry III. could not remain alone in a room where there was a cat. Vladislaus, King of Poland, was uneasy and fled at the sight of apples. Scaliger shuddered in every limb on beholding water-cresses. Erasmus could not smell fish without being thrown into a fever. An Englishman once expired from the impression that was made upon



FRANCE:—REMOVAL FROM THE CEMETERY OF PERE-LA-CHAISE, OF THE REMAINS OF BELLINI, TO BE RE-INTERRED AT CATANO, HIS NATIVE PLACE.

him by the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. Cardinal Henry de Cardona fell into a syncope from weakness on meeting a hare or fox. Cardon could not bear eggs; the poet, Artosto, baths; the son of Crassus, bread; Caesar, of Lescallas, the sound of cymbals. The cause of these antipathies is sometimes found in the first sensations of infancy. A lady who was a great admirer of paintings and engravings swooned when she met with pictures in a book. The reason of it she thus explained: While she was very young her father one day perceived her turning over the books of his library to seek for pictures in them; he abruptly took them from her and told her in a severe tone of voice that there were in the books devils, which would strangle her if she dared to touch them. These foolish menaces, which are but too common with parents, always produce injurious effects which cannot afterwards be destroyed.

FOREIGN FUN.

A SUGGESTION.—We have heard more than enough of Turkish "atrocities" in Bulgaria. A new word is greatly needed. How would it do to call them "Turkish Bulgarieties"?

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—Some one hazards a suggestion that the American slate-writing medium will be done for the exposures in the *Times*. Spiritualism isn't killed, though this particular professor of it is Slade.

MENU FOR A LOVE FEAST.—
"Spring" soup and Pot au Feu, two soles (with but a single thought), Sauce Piquante, Calf's heart au My deary, Filly a la Financiere, Lamb Cuddlets, To mate her sauce, Amour Fowl trust au Pate de fol. Tongue au naturel brain sauce, Green Gage Tart, sweet sauce; Cherries, Pairs, Love apples. Ices: none. Wines: Chateau Mago, Chateau la Rose, Beau jolly, Port—not crusted, Sherry—Amoroso, Liqueur—Cure-her-so. Cafés aux Champs Elysées.