

the first. Dr. Tait (then Bishop of London) had known Hansard from the time he succeeded Arnold as Master of Rugby. He knew what work Hansard had already done in the diocese—where, amongst other things, he had founded a large night school in the midst of a very low Irish population, which had begun by mobbing and pelting him, and had ended by thronging his schools and amending their lives—and had just appointed him to the important living of St. Botolph's, Aldgate, to which, however, Hansard, who was away in the country, had not been instituted. Summoned by telegraph, he came up at once prepared to act as curate in charge for a year without pay. The bishop was at first inclined to object, and did not at all like the abandonment of St. Botolph's; but when it was bluntly put to him by Stanley, "Well, do you know of anybody in the Church who could stop these riots but Hansard?" he had to admit that he did not, and so gave a somewhat unwilling consent to the experiment.

This achieved, the two (accompanied by me as a sort of lay assessor) had a final interview with Mr. Bryan King, at which a paper of terms was drawn up, and signed by all parties, the chief of which were that Hansard was not to be paid, and that the services were to be maintained. And now church, church-yard, and rectory were handed over to Stanley and Hansard who took possession late in the last week of July, to prepare for the test of the first service under the new régime. The first thing the friends did was to do away with all signs of a state of siege, unlocking gates, taking down the shutters of the rectory windows, which had been up night and day for weeks, and throwing windows and doors open. The next was to give notice to the police and the body-guard of young zealots that their services would not be required in future. It was probably this bold and wise resolution which stopped in great measure the noisy and riotous demonstrations outside the church which had been common for so many Sundays. All was quiet and decent enough when the little party of some six friends, headed by Stanley and Hansard, stepped across the court between the house and the church for the morning service. It looked as though there was an intention to give the new man a trial at any rate.

The scene inside the church was one not easily to be forgotten. It was not merely that the vast building was thronged from floor to ceiling with a crowd not at all of a church-going character, but the feeling of suppressed electricity—of a fierce storm with difficulty restrained, and ready to break out at any moment—which affected all senses and nerves as we made our way to the rector's pew, while the new parson proceeded to the chancel. The appearance of the chorister boys roused fitful gusts of disapprobation here and there, and the early prayers and responses were more or less interrupted. Still the service went on steadily, until, at the reading of the lessons, which was done with great power and pathos by Hansard, the minister seemed at last to have got something like a hold of the vast congregation. This lasted until the sermon, when the white surplice—which according to agreement was to be worn in the morning, when the communion service had still to be finished—brought out a gust of angry coughing and some slamming of doors. Hansard's fine voice and thorough command of it and of his temper, again prevailed, and he again obtained silence and a hearing for a time. The sermon was on First Peter, iv. 10—"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God"—and all angry symptoms were hushed by the fine tones of the preacher, penetrating to the farthest corner of the building, until he came on the subject of toleration. But when he declared that there must be differences of opinion in religion, as on every subject of vital interest to men, and that each of us should strive to put himself in the position of his adversary and to look at things as much as possible from his point of view, there arose a fierce storm of door-slamming, coughing, and murmuring, and we fully looked for dust to be thrown in the air, and a cry raised of "Away with such a fellow from the earth!" But he held his own still, while he told them how the spirit of God was amongst them—yes, even amongst them—who were trying to dishonor His house and silence His minister; and bore before the conclusion, a spirited protest against "the tyranny of infallible ignorance."

On the whole, the triumph was a great one, as Stanley testified by grasping our hands with emotion, as Hansard descended the pulpit steps for the last ordeal of the communion service. Stanley had been following every turn in the service and every demonstration amongst the congregation with an almost painful intensity of interest, and, as was often his wont, had kicked off his shoes during the excitement. He had now to find and put them on to walk up to the altar, and the confusion of the search under the green baize a little delayed the service, and might have caused damage yet. One of those present still declares that he only found one, and went up to the altar in that condition. Not a soul had left the church, but we were the only communicants, and walked through a dense crowd, who pressed down from the galleries and up to the very altar rails. This was the climax and passed off without accident, as the circle of intently eager and suspicious eyes which surrounded us apparently could find nothing to caviat. We returned to the pew, the blessing was pronounced, the mob melted away slowly and sullenly (feeling, I think, that moral force

was winning, and that they were somehow going to lose the game after all), and we got back to the rectory. There Stanley's joy and thankfulness broke out and bubbled over, and carried us all with him. His voice was like that with which he used to read his favorite chapter of Deborah's song, and his delight more than he could express that his pupil should have solved such a problem, and laid the whole church under such a debt.

The evening service was almost reverent, and without interruption of any kind, and when Hansard appeared in the pulpit in his cassock there was a murmur of approval and relief, one old woman in Stanley's hearing, bursting into tears, with the exclamation he delighted to repeat, "Thank God, it is black!" His comment in telling the story in later years, was characteristic: "Now the dear old soul would exclaim as eagerly, 'Thank God, it is white!'" The sermon was on the great words of St. Paul on Mars Hill, and took up the strain of the morning, that every man is a child of God, whether he will own it or not. The story of the negress who, when all her children had been kidnapped, went out into the woods and found comfort, and years afterward, herself a slave in America, hearing the words, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavily laden," jumped up and cried, "That is He" (told first, I believe, in the key to *Uncle Tom's Cabin*), was introduced with signal effect, so that in the end the whole congregation rose and joined in the evening hymn. Stanley was even more moved than in the morning, and again lost his shoes, or rather his pupil's slippers which had been lent him for church, his own shoes having got wet in an afternoon's walk we had taken him to Bethnal Green. He went home that night an exulting man and historian, declaring that the battle was already won (as, indeed, it proved to be, though there were still many small outbreaks of perverse idiosyncrasy), and that a chapter full of instruction in ecclesiastical history had been acted that day under our eyes.—THOMAS HUGHES, in *Harper's*.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION AT PARIS.—One of the chief objects of interest to the general public in the Paris Electrical Exhibition is the electrical tramway, which runs from the building to the Place de la Concorde—a distance of about a quarter of a mile. This car is constructed by the same inventor and is worked on precisely the same principle as the Siemens railway at the Crystal Palace, save that the electrical current which sets in motion the electromagnetic machine on the car, by which the wheels are driven, is conducted from the stationary machine by means of overhead wires, instead of through the rails themselves. The contact is made by two projecting arms from the roof of the car. The reason for this change is the complete absence of danger to passing horses, who, in crossing the lines, might make contact, and be somewhat alarmed at the unexpected shock. Such an accident, we believe, did actually happen at Berlin. The Photographic saloon is a very favorite resort of the curious, who crowd densely to watch the process of taking portraits by the electric light. The rays of a strong lamp are caught and reflected on the sifter by means of a huge concave parabolic mirror, and are somewhat equalized by various other reflecting screens. In the center of the great hall stands the huge lighthouse which we illustrated some weeks since, and round the base, a circular moat has been formed, in which M. Trouvé drives his electrical boat. This little craft is the size of a medium rowing boat, and is propelled by means of a screw in the stern, the motive power being furnished by strong batteries. As the water is perfectly calm and still the boat moves at a very fair pace, but we do not know of what value the invention would be against a strong stream. There are various species of "electrical musicians" of which the two principal are an automatic piano organ, which is ground by an electric motor, and a "musician proper," which plays the piano. This last consists of a set of numerous fingers, which press down the keys—being worked by the pianist at any distance he pleases. Thus for the future Messrs. Liszt or Hans von Bülow can make pianoforte tours of the whole world without moving from their own homes. This is the instrument illustrated in our sketch, but we may mention yet another invention by which the music played can be noted down, so that an "inspired" rhapsodist can have his impromptus carefully registered for the benefit of future audiences. Our artist's sketch "Which his mine?" is one of the most characteristic humours of the Exhibition. Bells and gongs abound in all the upper galleries, and can be rung at pleasure by visitors by means of little knob slower down. The difficulty is as half-a-dozen persons are simultaneously ringing half-a-dozen bells, to find which particular instrument you yourself are setting in motion. In "Sparky" our artist has depicted a scene familiar in every lecture-room, the machine being the old "cylinder" of our childhood, while in the "Electrical Chair" he has shown a visitor "being electrified" in one of the most modern contrivances, much to the amusement of an admiring audience.

NOTES AT THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.—We have already before referred to the Social Science Congress recently held at Dublin, and now give summary of the proceedings. Dr. Charles Cameron delivered an able address on the recent investigations and discoveries with respect to the nature of virulent and infectious diseases. Beginning with Dr. Davaine's dis-

covery of the microscopic organisms in sheep affected with splenic fever, he referred to the later work of Herr Koch and M. Pasteur and M. Galtier, whose labours promise that ere long we may expect to lessen the dread effects of such terrible maladies as hydrophobia by inoculation. Next day a comprehensive paper was read in the Economy and Trade Department by Professor Goldwin Smith. Professor Goldwin Smith vigorously combated the theory that private property in land should be abolished, and denied that such investment of capital was in any way the source of pauperism, which, he pointed out, sprang from a variety of causes, and flourished in its worst forms in commercial cities. He refuted the idea also that the Americans were in any sense communistic, and asserted that the trade rioters and agitators were mainly men who had been engaged in the labour wars of the Old World. Besides this all-important subject, Professor Goldwin Smith touched upon numerous other burning topics, such as public education, the co-operative movement, paper money and specie payments, Free Trade, international copyright, and emigration. About the last he made some very sensible remarks, pointing out that while labouring men would do better in the New than in the Old World, there exists across the Atlantic the same plethora of clerks, &c., as in England. In fact we should warmly recommend our readers to read this address. On the last day, Lord Powerscourt made some very wise remarks in the Art Department respecting the encouragement to artists given respectively in England and across the Channel. Referring to the schools held by artists of importance in France, and the annual State grants for paying the expenses of two young artists for a year's study at Rome, he contrasted the exhibits at the Salon with those at our Royal Academy, with especial regard to the limited size, scope, and subject of the British artist's production, and particularly dwelt upon the better anatomical drawings of the French painters. The remedy for all this, he declared with some truth, was to have some kind of general supervision over the student's work by the first artists of the day. At the close of the meeting Mr. J. L. Clifford Smith read the general report, and congratulated the members on the success of the meeting. The number of members' tickets sold have been 247, associates' 861, ladies' tickets, 86, making a total of 1,194. With regard to our illustrations, we may mention that the portrait represents Lord O'Hagan, the President. The others explain themselves. With regard to Irish poplins, however, a capital address on "What Industries could be advantageously introduced into or developed in Ireland which from natural causes are specially suitable to the country," was delivered during the Congress by the Rev. Joseph Chamney. He condemned the whisky industry with due temperance enthusiasm, but urged the extension of the woolen industries and the further opening out of the marble quarries.

OLD QUEBEC.—In continuing our series of views of the old city we give this week an illustration of the Intendant's Palace taken from an engraving of date 1761.

THE LAST CATCH, may be left to speak for itself. The end of the fishing season is now at hand, and the last haul of the season is an event of some importance in fishing annals.

THE NEW BRITISH MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.—The Hon. Lionel Sackville West, who has been appointed to succeed Sir Edward Thornton as her Majesty's Minister to the Government of the United States, is the fifth son of the fifth Earl Delawarr, by his wife, Baroness Buckhurst, who was Lady Elizabeth Sackville, daughter of the third Duke of Dorset. He was born in 1827, and is heir presumptive to his elder brother, the first Baron Sackville, of Knole Park, Seven-oaks, Kent. Mr. Lionel Sackville West has been in the Foreign Office service thirty-six years. He was assistant précis-writer to the late Earl of Aberdeen, in 1845, when that nobleman was Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In July, 1847, he was appointed Attaché to the British Legation at Lisbon, and was transferred to Naples in November, 1849. He became paid Attaché at Stuttgart in 1852, and was promoted next year to similar employment at Berlin. In May, 1858, Mr. West was appointed Secretary of Legation at Turin, and rendered great assistance to Sir James Hudson, the Ambassador at the Court of King Victor Emmanuel, throughout all those critical events of Italian history, the alliance with Napoleon III., the War of Liberation in 1859, the revolt of Tuscany and Romagna and the Lombard Duchies, and that of Sicily and Naples, with Garibaldi's attempts on Rome, and the transformation of the Kingdom of Sarlinia into the Kingdom of United Italy. Mr. West repeatedly acted in the diplomacy of that period as Chargé-d'Affaires of the British Government in Italy, during three autumn months of 1858, two months of 1859, part of the winter of 1862, and in August and September, 1863. In June, 1864, when Sir James Hudson had left the Turin Embassy, Mr. West also was removed to Madrid, where he was Secretary of Legation, and occasionally Chargé-d'Affaires, until November, 1867. He then served for some time as Secretary to the Embassy at Berlin, but was transferred to Paris in June, 1868, and remained there till November, 1872, repeatedly taking charge of the Embassy, and being accredited as Minister Plenipotentiary in the Ambassador's absence. He subsequently became the Minister accredited to the Argentine Republic in South America. In January, 1878, he was appointed to the Embassy at Madrid. The Portrait is from a Photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

"WORKING-PEOPLE" IN NEW ENGLAND FIFTY YEARS AGO.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

When we talk about "the working-classes," we are using very modern language, which those who form the great mass of our population forty or fifty years ago would have found it difficult to understand. The term "working-people" was then seldom used because everybody worked. The minister and the doctor had usually worked with their hands to defray their college expenses; and they often continued their labors afterwards, to eke out a scanty income. The mistress of a family did her own sewing and housework, or, if it was too much for her, called in a neighbor or a relative as "help." Young girls were glad of an opportunity to earn money for themselves in this way, or by means of any handicraft they could learn, or by teaching the district school through the summer months; all these employments being considered equally respectable. The children of that generation were brought up to endure hardships. They expected to make something of themselves and of life, but not easily, not without constant exertion. The energy and the earnestness through which their fathers had subdued the savage forces of nature on this continent still lingered in the air, a moral exhilaration.

Children born half a century ago grew up penetrated through every fibre of thought with the idea that idleness is disgrace. It was taught with the alphabet and the spelling-book; it was enforced by precept and example, at home and abroad; and it is to be confessed that it did sometimes haunt the childish imagination almost mercilessly. I know that Dr. Watts's

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,"

and King Solomon's "Go to the ant thou sluggard, . . . and be wise," filled one child's mind with a dislike of bees and ants that amounted almost to hatred; they ran and flew and buzzed about her like accusing spirits that left her no peace in her beautiful day-dreams. It was a great relief to see a bee loiter in the air around the flowers, as if he enjoyed the lazy motion. As for the ants,—those little black pagans,—they overdid the business by working just as hard on Sundays as on any other day. It surely was not proper to follow their example!—*Albion*.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FRESH trouble has broken out in Hayti.

YELLOW fever is on the increase in Havana.

ANOTHER farmer has been murdered in Ennis.

AGRAM has been visited by another earthquake.

BARON JAMES ROTHSCHILD died in Paris on Tuesday.

ALL the Ladies' Land Leagues in Ireland are to be suppressed.

THE Land Court has 2,250 applications before it to fix fair rents.

SALBERG BROS. & Co., London merchants, have failed for £180,000.

THE rate of discount in Belgium has gone up to 5½ per cent.

THE Ennis murder turns out to have been a family feud, not an agrarian outrage.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH declares that the Land League is akin to Fenianism.

THE San Domingo revolution has been crushed and the leaders captured.

LLOYD'S "loss" book reports 238 vessels reported between the 12th and 19th instant.

A LARGE quantity of dynamite has been stopped in the Dardanelles en route to Russia.

"FOXHALL" won the Cambridgeshire at Newmarket by a head from "Lucy Glitters."

It is again rumoured in Dublin that Earl Cowper, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, will soon resign.

THE wheat exports for India this season are said to have been larger than those of any recent year.

THE Russian Government has determined to monopolize the telephone service throughout the country.

AN Ottawa rumour says Mr. Ryan, M. P. for Montreal Centre, has been appointed Collector of Customs at Montreal.

FORTY families have been rendered homeless by the burning of the Italian villages of Claudio and Valletta.

A FAMILY consisting of nine persons were murdered in their sleep at Varpaanka, Hungary, on Sunday night.

AN unsuccessful attempt was made to blow up the house of the manager of Lord Erne's estate at Ballindrot.

THE St. Gothard Railway Company is preparing for the opening of the tunnel for traffic by the 1st January.

THE French Chambers opened on Friday. Gambetta was elected President of the Deputies by a majority of two votes.

GEN. BOULANGER, one of the French delegates, made a gallant capture of a notorious thief in his hotel at Philadelphia.

GAMBETTA says he went to Germany to study the means by which Bremen, Hamburg, Stettin and Lübeck obtained their greatness.