

representations of various scenes in the neighbourhood of our city.

We give on another page an illustration of the cup presented by Sir Hector Langevin to the Whitby Collegiate Institute on his recent visit to Whitby. The cup is 18 inches high, and gracefully proportioned. The base is of burnished silver; the bowl is satin-finished, handsomely chased, engraved, and gold inlaid. The medallion on the obverse side displays a figure running, while on the reverse is the following inscription: "The Champion Cup, presented Sept. 1881, by Sir Hector Langevin, C.B., etc., etc., The Hon. the Minister of Public Works, Canada, to the Whitby Collegiate Institute for championship in the Annual Games." On the cover is a well-executed figure of an athlete. The cup is singularly appropriate for the purpose for which it was given, and is a fine sample of Canadian work.

ARTISTS' HAUNTS, IN WALES.

TINTERN ABBEY; CHEPSTOW CASTLE, AND THE VALLEY OF THE WYE.

Wales, like the original name of Italy—Welschland signifies, a land of chasms, springs, valleys and mountains.

Wales and the county of Monmouthshire, are of small extent, but, within their borders rise the loftiest mountains south of the Grampians of Scotland. The principal group occupies the whole of Cernarvon, within which rises the famous Snowdon,—which the Bards look upon as a kind of Parnassus. From its peaked summit Y Wyddfa,—the place of presence—the prospect extending over a vast horizon of lower hills, valleys, lakes and inlets of the sea, is most magnificent. Other summits to the north-east of the Pass of Llanberis, viz: Y Fael Fras, Carnedd Dafydd, Glyder Fawr, etc., reminds one of the lower spurs of the Alps.

Wales possesses many ancient ruins, known as Terr Drow and Terr Beirdd, i.e. Druids' or Bards' dwellings. The Grotto, in which Fay Vivian, kept Merlin the magician a prisoner. A circular mound of stones, marking the burial place of the famous Bard Taliesin, to which other Bards went in search of inspiration, when composing tribanau, or triad on "the three things"—Man, Liberty, Light.

The inhabitants delight to call themselves Cymry i.e. they that have a common fatherland. They love and cling to their ancient language the Cymraeg, and often repeat their ancient motto "Tra mor tra Briton."

The old castles surrounded by moats; the quaint villages and ancient cities of Wales, take us back in imagination to the feudal times.

Nature in her wildest grandeur, her most peaceful aspects, and picturesque beauty, makes this country an artist's earthly paradise.

Come, Brothers of the brush, hie to Wye Bridge, toss half a sovereign to the nonchalant boatman, jump into his punt, and glide softly down stream through the verdant valley of the Wye, which is bounded by Radnor Forest and Epynt Hills.

Numerous effective sketches are to be had at nearly every bend of the river. Here and there, white cottages with red chimneys border the stream and contrast admirably with the green foliage of the woods. The river near to its banks, takes the colour of the woods, while in mid-stream is reflected the atmospheric grey of the middle distance.

Situated about half way between Monmouth and the historic walls of Chepstow, is Tintern Abbey. The Melrose of Wales, the grey ruins of which stand in solitary grandeur, a remnant of one of the homes, which, in by-gone days, belonged to the Cistercian Order. The symmetrical beauty of the arches, fluted columns, and parts of the tracery of some of the windows, especially the west window, of this splendid specimen of pure gothic architecture are in a good state of preservation; still, the hand of time, has played havoc with other parts, has festooned its massive walls with ivy and gave it the green sward for a pavement, save where shattered fragments of masonry have fallen, near to the venerable pear-tree, that grows within the walls of the Abbey. This grand old ruin, embosomed in trees, in the midst of a beautiful valley. The rich warm greys of its tumble-down walls contrasting with the mountainous slope of Shorncliffe, which rising in majestic beauty and possessing so many picturesque features, combine to make Tintern the point par excellence for artistic felicity.

There is a strong current in the Wye, "The rapids" below Tintern, add a little excitement to the trip. A Welsh river punt, bears about the same proportion to Wye rapids, as a Canadian raft or steamer, does to the grand rapids of the noble St. Lawrence.

All the way from Tintern to Chepstow, innumerable cherry and yew trees, are seen amongst the lighter growths on the hillside and at the foot of the Wynd Cliff, a precipice of mingled wood and rock, which rises nearly a thousand feet above the river's bed.

Chepstow (Aberweye) stands on a hill near to where the beautiful Wye joins the noble Severn. Its old castle, perched on a cliff, which overhangs the river, was built in the time of the three Edwards on the site of a Norman castle built by Fitz Osbern, Earl of Hereford; Chepstow's massive remains has become illustrious by the mention made of it by Sir Walter Scott in one of the most stirring lyrics of modern times,—the "Norman Horseshoe" commemorative of DeClare crossing Rymny's stream and

leaving the print of his courser's shoe, "on fair Glamorgan's velvet ground."

Chepstow, with its quaint old houses; its shipping and boats, the brilliant costume of its inhabitants giving key notes of colour to the scene, is from an artist's point of view, very interesting.

To expatiate on the beauties of the Severn; the fine passages of colour in the Laurentine, Silurian, and Cambrian Rocks, or to touch upon Syderham Church, Slanvair castle, or other interesting castles perched upon copland or the spurs of hills, is more than space permits. I must also refrain from narrating the amusing incidents, artists so often meet with in their perambulation of Wales.

Suffice the amusing experiences of certain Canadian artists, during the Academy's exhibition in Nova Scotia as a simile, one of which may be mentioned. A. T. M. Martin and Bell Smith, laden with knapsacks which contained artists' outfits, of portable easel, mahl-stick, canvas, stretchers, sketching-tablets, palette, colour, and a serviceable bunch of sprightly brushes, were wending their way to York Redoubt, a denizen of the hill-side poked her "blue-nose" through a fence and hallowed—"Hi mister! have you any black buttons?"

While our happy group was seated in the whitest of white cottages, overlooking the entrance to Halifax Harbour, Mr. Martin, with a merry twinkle in his eye, related how he had been mistaken for a pedlar with such a happy knack, that the muscles of all our faces turned upwards, and a loud smile was indulged in by at least your correspondent, Wm. Daughtie.

VIEWS OF CEYLON.

"Ceylon," writes Sir Emerson Tennent, from whatever direction it is approached, unfolds a scene of loveliness and grandeur unsurpassed, if it be rivalled, by any land in the universe. Every traveller is alike entranced by the vision of beauty which expands before him as the island rises from the sea, its lofty mountains covered by luxuriant forests, and its shores, till they meet the ripple of the waves, bright with the foliage of perpetual spring." The Brahman styles the island "resplendent," the Buddhist poets sing of it as "a pearl on the brow of India," while the Mahomedans believe it to be the spot assigned to Adam to console him for the loss of paradise, and the early European explorers spoke in rapture of the "spicy breezes" that blow from its shores. Long before the sailor sees the lighthouse at Colombo, and the cocoa-palms which fringe the shores, he beholds the towering form of Adam's Peak rising high above the loftiest ranges of the hills, and often shrouded in storms and thunder-clouds. Till the year 1815, the hill district, in which the peak is, if not actually the highest, yet the most conspicuous elevation, was unknown to Europeans. But in that year the English, who had succeeded the Dutch and Portuguese in the low country, burst through the mountain rampart which had long defended the King of Kandy and his capital. The first work of the conquerors was to carry a military road into the heart of the country, reaching an altitude of more than six thousand feet above the sea. Rocks were pierced, precipices scarped, and torrents bridged to effect the passage. For the last thirty miles before the city is reached, the road passes through scenery which combines the grandeur of the Alps with all the splendour of tropical vegetation. It is an Oriental Simplon. It was seen by the British Governor that so grand a work would be a reproach instead of a trophy if it did not serve to develop the resources of the island. Taught by experience that the low lands were unfit for the cultivation of coffee, he formed a plantation on his own estate near Kandy. His example transformed Ceylon from a military cantonment to a flourishing colony. The mountain ranges were rapidly covered with plantations, and coffee trees quickly bloomed on solitary hills around the very base of Adam's Peak. From Gampola, the spot at which the great roads converge from the richest districts, the road winds upward to the sanitarium of Nowarawella, skirting the basis of the hills till it reaches an apparently insurmountable barrier of mountains in the glen of Rangbadde. So narrow is the gorge that the road enters between two cataracts that descend on either side of the pass. Near Rangbadde some of the finest coffee in the island is produced. The plantations are at every season objects of beauty. The leaves are dark green, polished like those of the laurel; the pure white flowers grow in tufts along the top of the branches, and blossom so suddenly that at morning the trees look as if snow had fallen on them in wreaths during the night. The jasmine perfume they exhale lasts but for a day, then crimson berries like cherries succeed, bearing within the pulp the double seed.

At the distant Adam's Peak, devotees of all raves meet, and unite in peaceful worship of the holy foot-print, which Brahmans believe to have been impressed by Siva, the Buddhists by Buddha, the Mahomedans by Adam, and the Catholics either by St. Thomas, or by the eunuch of Candace, Queen of Ethiopia. Some misbelievers affirm it is the footstep of Lucifer when he fell from heaven to earth. The foot-print is about five feet long. The view from the summit is grand, and unobstructed over earth and sea, as the eye looks down on the zone of hills, the rolling plains, and silver rivers till in the purple distance the glitter of the subequatorial sea marks the line of the Indian Ocean.

Nowhere else can the eye measure the height by comparison with a surrounding plain nearly on a level with the sea. But this lofty peak is not the oldest scene of mountain worship. Years before the sacred foot-print had been stamped into the rock, the great apostle Mahindo had met and converted King Deveniapiatissa on the top of the hill of Mihiniyala. It is a mountain carved into a temple. From its summit the view extends over an expanse of foliage that stretches away to the horizon. Towering above this ocean of verdure are the gigantic dagobas of the ancient capital Anurajapoura, the city on whose splendours the early Chinese travellers expatiated with religious fervour. The ground for miles must have been covered with magnificent buildings, surrounded by groves of odoriferous trees. Now a few huts and a dwelling for some priests are all that remain of its splendours. The Brasen Palace is a forest of rough pillars; the air is heavy and unwholesome; the forest covers everything with its impervious shade.

Royal pomp has vanished, but religious observances remain. Here is the sacred Bo-tree, the planting of which, in the year 288 B.C., forms an epoch in Singhalese annals, and here are the most famous dagobas in Ceylon. The word *dagoba* means a relic shrine, and a huge pile of brick-work raised to preserve one of the relics of Buddha, which were collected after his cremation. They consist of a bell-shaped dome of brick work surmounted by a cube supporting a pointed spire, and are placed on a square platform approached by flights of stone steps. Those that have been explored have been found to be solid, inclosing a hollow vessel which once contained the relic, but in which only a few discoloured pearls have been found. One of these enormous buildings is said by Mr. Ferguson to be the oldest monument now extant in India. It was built three centuries before Christ. The Abhayogiri dagoba, built B.C. 87, was originally four hundred and fifty feet high. The holiest of all, the Thuparama, which enshrines the collar-bone of Buddha, is only seventy feet high, but is remarkable for its bell-shaped form. The highest at the present day is the great Jaytawana rama, erected A.D. 330. It is 249 feet in height and 360 feet in diameter, and rests on a platform of stone 720 feet square and 15 feet high. The whole contents, therefore, exceed twenty millions of cubic feet. The building will cost over five millions of dollars, and occupy five hundred bricklayers for seven years, and the bricks would line an ordinary railroad tunnel twenty miles long. The construction of these huge shrines is only remarkable for the vast amount of labour which must have been expended on the work. The form is of the simplest design, as befits the primitive constitution of a religion which substitutes meditation for worship. Around the dagobas there were originally circular colonnades of columns; many of these, octagonal in shape and graceful in proportions, still remain erect, forming, in the words of Knox, "A world of hewn-stone pillars."

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

Messrs. Worthington, of New York, sends us an illustrated child's book for Christmas, entitled "Cats' Cradle." The rhymes are by Edward Willett and the illustrations by Charles Kendrick formerly employed on this paper, and since well-known in connection with "Puck." Of the many children's volumes we have seen this Christmas this stands quite in the first rank, the illustrations being quaint, yet easily understood, and the rhymes well adapted to their purpose of amusing without puzzling. So few children's books are really written for children, that it is pleasant to find a book we can really put into the little one's hands.

George Barrie, of Philadelphia, promises for immediate publication *de luxe* editions of Boccaccio's Decameron and Heptameron, prepared at the suggestion of the trade, who have wished editions of these classics, also Etudes in Modern French Art, a series of monographs on the best French artists of the present day, with fac-similes of original drawings by the artists.

GRIP'S ALMANAC for 1882, judging from the specimen pages which lie before us promises to be well up to the mark which our bright contemporary has already made. We recommend our readers to compare its predictions with *Venue's* almanac which is also in our hands, and take their choice of what to expect.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The ex-Empress Eugenie intends to reside in Paris.

GENERAL Ignatieff has tendered his resignation to the Czar.

FIFTY persons injured in the late gale are laid up in the London hospitals.

THE increase of agrarian crime in Ireland is causing the Ministry much anxiety.

THE Russian Senate is to conduct the approaching trial of the 62 Nihilists.

IT is said to be likely that the United States Ministers to South America will be recalled.

THE Duke of Richmond intends to introduce some important land reforms on his estate in Scotland.

A MEETING is being arranged between the Emperor Francis of Austria and the Czar.

IMPORTANT secret negotiations are alleged to be going on between Russia and Turkey.

THE Imperial Parliament is called for despatch of business on the 7th of February.

THE Allan steamers will call at Queenstown instead of Moville for the mails, after the 1st prox.

TWENTY-ONE lives were lost by the sinking of the schooner *British Navy* in the Downs on Monday.

GAMBETTA is to start a new organ in Marseilles, entitled *Le Mirabeau*, with the beginning of the next year.

AT Odessa Sarah Bernhardt's carriage was stoned as she drove through the streets, and the performance at the theatre stopped by an anti-Jewish mob, on the ground of the actress being of Jewish descent.

A NUMBER of proclamations have been discovered in a secret printing office in St. Petersburg, which show that the Nihilists have been preparing for a supreme effort which should prove a "finishing touch to their work."

HUMOROUS.

How to restore oil paintings—carry them back to the owner.

ASSISTANT Sculptor Wanted. One who is quick and correct at figures preferred.

AUTHORS are spoken of as dwelling in attics, because so few are able to live on their first story.

"KNOW thyself" is good advice. And to find out all about yourself in the shortest time get nominated for office.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

THE Folly Theatre, in its somewhat enlarged and greatly improved condition, will reopen under the new title of "Toole's Theatre."

*Marie Touchet*, a one-act drama of M. Gustave Rivet, produced at the Odéon, deals with an imaginary episode of the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The piece is less a play than a tirade against monarchy.

THE Russian journals announce that the Chief of Police in St. Petersburg has addressed to the Government a statement setting forth the expediency of withholding from individuals the privilege of establishing popular theatres.

A YOUNG German author called G. Siegers will make his debut with a drama styled *Klytemnestra*, which will shortly be performed at Frankfort.

LITERARY AND ARTISTIC.

THE *Literary World* of Boston has published a bibliography of English versions of *Faust*. This list contains forty-five different translations.

THE French Government has named as Inspecteurs des Beaux-Arts MM. Philippe Bory and C. Yriarte, the well-known fine-art critics and historians.

THE death is announced of Mr. W. Brodie, a Royal Scottish Academician, and sculptor of much official and memorial portraiture in marble which has been erected in northern towns, and countless private busts.

AN important tablet, or stela, not long since discovered in Lower Egypt by Herr Emil Brugsch, Keeper of Antiquities in the Boplak Museum, has lately been added to that collection.

THE *Athenaeum* says that the lovers of Shelley may prepare themselves for hearing soon of the discovery of some remarkable data for the history of the poet's life that have remained unknown even to Mr. Forster.

SEA SICKNESS.—The best remedy and preventative for Sea Sickness is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is also the best remedy for all forms of Summer complaints, whether on sea or land it will not fail you. All druggists sell it 37½ cents per bottle.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—Since 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and, actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English. W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE efforts of distinguished public speakers and performers are often impaired by hoarseness. No specific for throat and lung affections, has been found to remedy this trouble with such certainty and promptitude as Thomas' Electric Oil. This inexpensive but sterling remedy used inwardly and outwardly, oftentimes in a few hours entirely overcomes sore throat or a cold, and may be depended upon to produce the best effects in incipient bronchitis, asthma, croup, catarrh, quinsy and other affections of the breathing organs. It is also a sovereign remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney disorders, piles, excoriation of the nipples, bruises, scalds and hurts of all kinds. It is also used in some of the leading trotting stables of the country for equine disorders and injuries. Prepared only by Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont.