

neighbouring town, where, after having his grizzled beard entire shaven off, he procured new and becoming clothing. His wife scarcely recognized him on his return, so complete was the transformation.

The news soon flew throughout the village that Mrs. Greenwood's husband had returned from several years' captivity among the Patagonians, or Feejee Islanders, they didn't know which. It is needless to say they were never satisfied; for another morsel of wonderment was thrown among the gossips with the fact that every article robbed from the adjacent town had been mysteriously restored.

Shortly after, Hubert and his family, under the name of Greenwood (the children had never known any other) migrated to Canada. Before he went, however, he communicated anonymous information to the proper authorities, who were thereby enabled to effectually break up the band of which he had been a member.

The children never knew their father's history. In Canada he became a rich and respected member of the community. Saved by a dream, to be sure; but he owed all that he attained on earth, and, doubtless, the mercy and forgiveness of his Maker in heaven, to the devoted love, the unvarying affection, the bountiful faith, and the untiring patience of a true and loyal wife. Are there many such?

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

The city authorities are having made at present panoramic views of Paris, which will figure at the Exhibition. Some of these views and plans are of enormous size, and will be exceedingly attractive. Months have been spent in their preparation.

The gourmards are looking forward to the Exhibition and *concours* of fattened cattle which will take place during next month at the Palace of Industry, in the Champs-Elysées. An exhibition of agricultural implements will also be annexed to the show of animals.

The Government intends taking advantage of the plethora of gold in the country, by bringing out several national loans, to execute works under its direct guarantee. The experiment will be new. Hitherto only foreigners had a chance of picking up spare cash in France. Turkey and Peru have done much to alter taste.

The director of the French section at the Exhibition has decided that a library shall be formed there, composed of the technical works presented by the authors, and relating to the different manufactures, &c. Even the works of deceased authors will be admitted, provided they are presented by persons having a right in the said publications. A catalogue of those useful works will be compiled. The parties exhibiting these works will receive cards, such as are given to all other exhibitors.

The whole art and science of finding a husband by correspondence is now so well understood in Paris that no properly conducted popular paper is without a fair sprinkling of matrimonial advertisements. The offices or houses where the happy couples are paired off are all, of course, conducted on principles of "absolute discretion." In some of them the young ladies, or perhaps it should be said the ladies of all ages, are exhibited at fixed hours on certain days of the week. Their attractions are set forth in the *Petite Correspondance* of the *Figaro*, and no Parisian bachelor can be expected to look unmoved upon the lists thus published day after day.

PRICES of hotel accommodation in Paris have made a tremendous leap in view of the Exhibition. At the Grand Hotel, at Paris, the cards, stating the price of each room, which used to figure on the walls, for the guidance of the inmates of the rooms, have disappeared, and the daily charge has been augmented. A correspondent writes to say, that he asked for an explanation of this, and that he was told that it was because "1878 is the Exhibition year." This hardly seems a ground for abstaining from Exhibition prices. Nor, even admitting that, during the Exhibition, travellers are to be fleeced, ought the process of fleecing to commence before the Exhibition is opened.

The well-known Russian capitalist, M. Gunzburg, who resided in a suburb mansion in the Rue de Tilsitt, died last week, and the obsequies, which took place on Tuesday last, were on a very grand scale. All the members of the family, thirty-six in number, resided with M. Gunzburg, whose magnificent fetes during the days of the Empire were proverbial. The dwelling in the Rue de Tilsitt is filled with the rarest and most costly works of art. Prince Orloff and the attachés of the Russian embassy attended the funeral, as did the leading members of the Russian colony, also a large number of the notabilities of the financial and commercial circles in Paris. M. Gunzburg made his enormous fortune as a contractor during the Crimean war.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

It is stated that the attention of the House of Lords is to be called to Dr. Pusey's book on the confessional.

THE Prince of Wales has been pleased to accept a copy of Captain Crawley's *Billiard Book*,

dedicated by permission to his Royal Highness, and to express to its author his high appreciation of the beauty and completeness of his work.

It is a matter of some general interest and importance, that it has been foretold by one of the prophets of the almanacs that there will be a "Popocatpetal" in England in the month of June, 1878, and that country is warned to beware. Every one knows what a "Popocatpetal" is.

It may be interesting to note that the cartoon for Raphael's "La Belle Jardinière," now at the Grosvenor Gallery, was a treasure unsuspected by its possessor, the Earl of Leicester, until Mr. Boehm, turning over a portfolio of old drawings, discovered it; also that a series of designs by Botticelli for Dante's "Inferno" are in the possession of the Duke of Hamilton.

It would appear that the irrepressible showman, Yankee and English, has been bidding large sums for Temple Bar. Of course Barnum's agent was to the fore, prepared to buy the structure as it stood, remove it at his own cost, and export it to America. George Sanger, the circus proprietor, was ready with a cheque for three thousand pounds to purchase the materials, with the object of having Temple Bar reconstructed as the entrance to his summer establishment, "The Hall by the Sea," at Margate.

THE Shah of Persia, strictly *incognito*, may be expected in England about May next. It is to be hoped that he will bring his own umbrella with him this time. On the last occasion, when on a visit to the Duke of Sutherland, and being caught in a shower of rain, he borrowed an umbrella from a gentleman, but on reaching the house he chucked the machine into the air, and away it went whirling to its destruction, to the great indignation of the owner.

GLEANER.

THE remainder of the Fenian convicts are to be liberated.

JOAQUIN MILLER says he wants to be cremated after death.

At last! It is proposed to abolish Wellington boots in the cavalry.

GEORGE EDWARD TOWNSEND, "Gath," has gone on the lecture platform.

It is reported that Dom Pedro has serious intentions of settling permanently in Brazil.

MR. CHOLMONDELEY PENNELL, recently, at Monaco, accomplished the feat of hitting with a pistol a hundred pennies in succession as they were thrown into the air. Unprecedented.

THE Sicilians will present Garibaldi with a shield, on which are inscribed the names of his sixty-one battles, as well that of Anita, his heroic wife, which is engraven on an oak crown.

VICTOR EMMANUEL'S moustache was so long that he was never able to eat without fastening them up on each side of his face. Consequently he never ate in public, even at state dinners, though he sat through them all with great patience.

DEAN STANLEY says that when he and Gladstone were at school together near Liverpool, they were both noted for their dullness at figures. The Dean adds that he never improved, but that Gladstone has become one of the best mathematicians in Europe.

A NEW kind of cloth will soon find its way into the market, made of feathers from fowls and other birds generally. It is stated to be lighter and warmer than woollen cloth, to be waterproof, and capable of being dyed beautifully and at little expense.

THE King of Italy engages to settle his father's liabilities—36,000,000 lire—out of his own private means. He will sell Castel Porziano, a vast hunting estate bought by the nation as a present to Victor Emmanuel. All the King's acts hitherto have been prompted by wisdom and self-denial.

A TROY, N. Y., paper is authority for the story that Ira D. Sankey, previous to his connection with Mr. Moody, was an itinerant seller of patent medicine called "Instant Relief;" that he went over the country in a gaudy wagon from which he sold the medicine, having first collected an audience by singing.

It is rumored from St. Petersburg, that the Czar is seriously indisposed—weak and so thin that he sits on pillows and soft cushions to prevent the bones coming through the skin. He is depressed, too, with a presentiment of his approaching death. No Romanoff has lived beyond sixty, and he will be sixty in April.

"The world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one," says Mother Shipton. It is now explained that she meant Stanley would come to the end of the world about that time. The north pole is "the end of the world." Stanley is to sail in the *Pandoro*; and about 1881 the "end of the world" may be reached.

PARIS is crazy over a new toy. It is a two penny card bearing a picture of a family on moving day. They are passing by a tree and their cat has escaped. "Where is the cat?" is the question, and after the purchaser has vainly puzzled to find anything resembling a cat in the picture the vendor holds it in a certain position, and lo! there is the missing cat filling

the whole foliage of the tree. On New Year's Day the boulevards were literally crowded with people hunting for the cat.

HON. A. G. JONES,

MINISTER OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

A descendant of Josiah Jones, who emigrated from England to Boston, and grandson of Stephen Jones, a graduate of Harvard College, and an officer in the King's American Dragoons, who, with several brothers, came over to Canada at the close of the American Revolution, as U. E. Loyalists; three of the brothers, Josiah, Simeon and Stephen, settled in Nova Scotia, the others locating themselves in and around Brockville. The late Guy Carleton Jones, son of Stephen and father of the Hon. Mr. Jones, was born at Weymouth, N.S., where he for many years held the office of Registrar of Deeds for the County of Digby, N. S. The Hon. A. G. Jones was born at Weymouth, N.S., in the year 1824, and was educated there and at Yarmouth Academy. He now ranks as one of the most extensive shipowners and West India merchants in the Maritime Provinces, is Governor of the Protestant Orphan's Home and of Dalhousie College, President of the Nova Scotia Marine Insurance Company, Halifax, and a director of the Acadia Fire Insurance Co. He was for several years Lieut.-Colonel commanding the 1st "Halifax" Brigade of Garrison Artillery. Sat for present seat from 1867 until 1872, when he was defeated. Again returned at last general election. The particulars of the recent contest in Halifax, which carried the Hon. Mr. Jones into the responsible position he now holds by a handsome majority, are too fresh in the memory of our readers to require lengthy comment. He will be a great acquisition to the present Administration, and Mr. Mackenzie may be congratulated on having secured the assistance of so able a statesman as Mr. Jones has proved himself. It is generally believed that Mr. Jones has repeatedly been invited to take a seat in the Cabinet, but until now has declined the honour, which is a convincing proof that the hon. gentleman did not enter public life for the sole purpose of crowning himself with political honours and emoluments.

BURLESQUE.

MISS MACFRESNEY'S INNOCENT STRATAGEM.—He never told his love, but she had, a great many times. He was Mr. Henry Summerlaw, and she was Miss Macfresney. He was an estimable salesman of dry goods, in a retail store, an unexceptionable dresser, with a manner that was as charming as possible. He had a broad, white, expansive forehead, large dreamy black eyes, hair parted in the middle with an exactness that was well-nigh miraculous, and which occupied a great deal of his mind, wonderful elegance in dress, and a salary which, in his opinion, was very much below his deserts. "It's a shame," he was wont to exclaim, "that a fellow of such style that the best ladies come to the place to gaze on him, is compelled to live on \$600 a year." And then he would talk of the time coming when business should be done in such a way that the bloated capitalist would not get all the profits, but that the creators of business would have a fair showing, and hint as vaguely as a well-dressed man could at communism.

Miss Macfresney was a school-teacher, with dramatic and musical aspirations. She could sing pathetic songs in a manner that compelled tears from her auditors, whether they would or no. Indeed, it was not uncommon, when she sat down at the piano, for many of them to leave the room abruptly. "I am too susceptible," they would each remark, "to endure so much pathos. It tears me up." And then her recitations! Her "Little Mabel with Her Face Against the Pane," was a masterpiece, and as for her "Bridge of Sighs," it was asserted and believed in that boarding-house that no reader on the platform was worthy of being mentioned in connection with her. "She lays over 'em all," was the common remark of the young salesman who stayed to hear her.

Miss Macfresney had long been in love with the elegant Summerlaw, and acknowledged authority of the house in all matters of elegance, but Mr. Summerlaw did not reciprocate. He had no especial objection to her, for she was not, as he said several times, a "baddish-looking girl," but her circumstances were not such as would justify his looking at her from a matrimonial stand-point. When her salary was \$1,000 a year he did think of it, for at that time his employers had promised him an advance of twenty per cent. But when the School Board cut her down to \$300, and his advance did not occur, he dismissed the idea at once, and permitted her to pine. But, unfortunately he had committed himself just far enough to give her hopes, and she determined to possess him at all hazards.

Miss Macfresney and the landlady had a long conference one morning, and immediately thereafter a radical change was observed in the character of her entertainments. Instead of "Little Mabel" and innocuous recitations of that kind, she took to those of a more blood-curdling nature; those that required the letting down of her back hair, and furious rolling of the eyes, and the terrific rolling of the R's, and much grinding of the teeth and contortions of the face, and of various muscles of the body. She did the mad scene in Hamlet, as Ophelia, of

course, and assayed Meg Merrilies and Helen M'Gregor, and did these things so regularly as to give rise to various rumours as to the ultimate end of all this labour.

At last it leaked out. The landlady disclosed to an ancient spinster boarder, in strict confidence, so that it would be rapidly circulated, the fact that Mr. Stephen Fiske had seen Miss Macfresney in recitations, and had promptly decided that she was as much superior to Mary Anderson as daylight is to darkness, and had immediately engaged her at a thousand dollars a week, and was having a drama written for her in which all her powers were to be given full scope. Her character was to be given full scope. Her character was at once pathetic, humorous, tragic and musical. That Palmer was trying to take her out of Fiske's hands, as was Jarrett, Wallack and Duff. But she was true to her first engagement, and would appear at the Fifth Avenue, and was only waiting till the piece was finished, before commencing rehearsals.

Mr. Summerlaw cogitated. He had sold goods to actresses and had envied their husbands. It must be an excellent thing to be the husband of a lady who could command \$1,000 a week, having nothing to do but to count the money and stand around the lobbies in the evenings, going out ever and anon with the boys to take something. It was a certain thing and better than marrying a fortune, which he had determined to do. One might lose a fortune, but the talent of an actress was everlasting.

Mr. Summerlaw was a man of great decision of character. Fearful that some one else would snap up the prize, he proposed immediately, was as promptly and vigorously accepted, and speedily united to the object of his heart's adoration.

A few days after the ceremony had been performed, he ventured to ask how long it would be before the piece would be finished and rehearsals begin.

"What piece, darling?"

"The piece in which you are to appear, love," was his answer.

"I appear in a piece, you ridiculous thing—what do you mean?"

"Aren't you going to appear at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, in a high-toned blood-curdling drama, at \$1,000 a week, and aren't you—"

"Why, of course not. I never heard of any such thing. Stay! Mrs. Ash did start something of that sort among the boarders, as a joke upon me. You know she never did like my recitations, but I never paid any attention to it." Out into the pitiless night rushed that unfortunate young man. He never came for his clothes, never went to the store for the arrears of salary due him, and was never heard of more. Miss Macfresney, or rather Mrs. Summerlaw, left the house a few days after. There was a bitter dispute between her and the landlady on the subject of a shawl. Mrs. Summerlaw insisted that as Augustus had run away she could not be considered a married woman, and the landlady insisted with much warmth that she couldn't help that—she had done all she had agreed to. The only moral to this is, be sure you are right before you go ahead.

FASHION NOTES.

HAIR jewellery is not worn at present, but will probably come into vogue again.

Most of the large furnishing stores sell India borders for shawls in their shawl department. Many ladies use the India galloons in preference when trimming wraps or house dresses.

USE black velvet with your pearl-coloured silk. Have a princess dress with a plastron vest of the velvet; also side panels of velvet beginning on the shoulders and extending all the way to the foot of the dress.

CHINCHILLA is the most fashionable for this season, and is preferred to all others by young ladies; but, of course, ladies who have Russian sable furs do not discard them because gray or black furs are most in style.

AT a dinner where you and your husband are the only guests, there will probably be little formality; hence you need not wear light gloves, and should remove those worn to the house when you take off your wraps.

BLACK and white striped silk looks well made up as a polonaise, with plain black silk for side panels, beginning on the shoulders and extending to the foot of the garment. There is no colour that will look well with it.

THERE are new bourettes for spring and summer of mixed silk and wool, or else barege, in several colours combined, that will make excellent over-dresses to wear with a skirt of bright green silk. Some of these have moss and myrtle shades, with pale blue and scarlet introduced; others are gray grounds with threads of green and rose-colour.

A CHEMISE RUSSE is simply a blouse-waist. The best models do not have a belt, but cut the garment long enough to pass over the hip beneath the dress skirt. There is a drawing-string around the waist, and a belt of ribbon conceals this. Made in this way, the garment's less liable to tear under the arms when the arms are raised suddenly than when the waist is gathered into a belt.

NOTICE TO LADIES.

The undersigned begs respectfully to inform the Ladies of the city and country that they will find at his Retail Store, 196 St. Lawrence Main Street, the choicest assortment of Ostrich and Vulture Feathers, of all shades; also, Feathers of all descriptions Repaired with the greatest care. Feathers Dyed as per sample, on shortest delay. Gloves Cleaned and Dyed Black only.

J. H. LEBLANC. Works: 547 Craig St.