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TEMPERATURE

as observed by HERN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING

June 5th, 1881.			Corresponding week, 1880		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.. 73°	53°	63°	Mon.. 67°	51°	59°
Tue.. 74°	54°	64°	Tue.. 71°	51°	61°
Wed.. 68°	48°	58°	Wed.. 66°	61°	63.5
Thur.. 74°	58°	71°	Thur.. 64°	56°	60°
Fri.. 74°	48°	61°	Fri.. 69°	58°	62°
Sat.. 73°	53°	63°	Sat.. 68°	58°	63°
Sun.. 71°	50°	60.5	Sun.. 70°	53°	61.5

CONTENTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—A Father's Darling—May Flower—"Edipus Tyrannus" at Harvard—A Page of Funerals—Sketches and Portraits from London—The Troubles in Ireland—Thanksgiving Services in the Boer's Camp—An Emigrant Train Going West—A Roumanian Peasant.

THE WEEK.—The de Salaberry Monument—The Blue Ribbon of the Turf—"Rational Dress" for Ladies—The "Acts" of Pilate—The Morality of Book Borrowing.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A Man's Vanity—The Professor's Darling—Riverbank—Be the Musical and Dramatic—Humorous—The Birth of Day—Tommy's Uncle—As To Wives—He Called Rather Early—An Old Norwegian Town—Even Burglars are Rushed—Hearth and Home—Our Illustrations—Varieties—Edipus at Harvard—Amusements—Our Chess Column.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, June 11th, 1881.

THE WEEK

THE inauguration of the DE SALABERRY statue will have taken place before this is read, and promises to be highly successful in all its details. Much disappointment is felt in this city over the loss of the statue to Montreal, and a scheme has been mooted for procuring a replica for our city, to which, however, we are not prepared to give in our allegiance at present at all events. Replicas are at best unsatisfactory things for many reasons, and the time for Montrealers to lay claim to the statue has past. Meanwhile we can unite to do homage to the gallant soldier whose memorial will be honoured in our hearts wherever else his effigy may find a resting place.

A CERTAIN preacher of the Episcopal Methodist church, who shall be nameless, has lately entertained his congregation with an account of a remarkable document entitled "Acts Pilate" (sic) which purports to be an official report of the crucifixion, made by Pilate to Tiberius-Cæsar; the genuineness of which "is proved by the published testimony of the Apostolic Fathers and early defenders of Christianity." If we are to take the newspaper report of the address in question as correct, the enthusiasm of the preacher over this remarkable and novel discovery was unbounded. So ready ever are the blind to lead, the blind with but little variation on the original result of the performance. It will probably be news to the reverend gentleman that the "Acta Pilati" hitherto discovered are myriad. Every scholar knows the tendency to literary forgery which prevailed in the early ages of the Church, and the countless spurious documents to which it gave rise. Among these naturally Pilate's report offered an excellent subject for the not over scrupulous scribes of either party to exercise their wits upon. Such a document probably existed, at any rate it ought to have existed if it did not, and the obvious course in those days was to manufacture anything of testimony which might be wanting and thought desirable. This course was not confined to either party, and while the Pagan experts put into Pilate's mouth various anti-Christian and otherwise reprehensible sentiments, the Christian party, on the principle of the end justifying the means, concocted several very pretty specimens of composition in which the Governor was made to speak as he ought to have done, if he didn't, and supplemented their account of his literary labours by tradition as to his life;

converted him to Christianity, and brought him after a most exemplary life of piety and penitence to a truly edifying end. Some even allowed him the crown of martyrdom, in memory of which the Albanian Church retains his name in the calendar as one of the saints whom she delights to honour. So much for traditional "Acts" of Pilate. The one in question bears the most undoubted marks of its spurious origin even in the lines quoted in the report, and all that have been discovered so far have been unanimously condemned by the authority of our best scholars. This apart, there is something amusing in the complacency with which a minister can take for his subject a document of the history and traditions of which he knows nothing beyond what he finds in the notes accompanying the text, and pronounce with all the authority of his position upon testimony unknown to him until yesterday, but which has been in the hands of scholars for upwards of twenty years, and has not received hitherto, to say the least of it, that credit which he would accord to it of his own lack of inquiry. It is gratifying to learn that the preacher declared in conclusion that he did not personally need this testimony to confirm him in his belief in the authenticity of the Scriptures. It would fare ill, we imagine, with any one who did. Verily a little learning is a dangerous thing.

FOR the first time the English Blue Ribbon of the turf has been carried away by an American horse, and our neighbours on the other side are jubilant thereat. Six American horses have up to this time been entered for the Derby, but Mr. LORILLARD'S colt is the first that has ever been placed. Curiously enough in spite of the good form the colt had shewn, and the fact of his having the proverbially lucky jockey, FRED ARCHER, on his back, "Iroquois" found little real support outside his own stable, but his friends are reported to have netted an enormous stake, though less than would have passed to this side of the water had his compatriot "Barrett" held his place. As it is the Americans have reason to be congratulated on their success. In connection with which remark it is instructive to notice the difference in the tone in which the English and American papers speak of the event. While the utterances of the press on this side are filled with vain glorious boasting and ill-natured comparisons, the London sporting papers frankly acknowledge that the best horse has won, and with the same generosity with which they behaved on the occasion of HANLAN'S victory, honestly congratulate their successful rivals. Indeed all who see the chief argument for horse-racing in the improvement of the breed of horses will acknowledge the actual gain of such a defeat. "Iroquois" is, though bred in this country, of English thoroughbred stock, and the successful breeding from that stock in all parts of the world is to England's credit and her direct advantage.

WE are glad to see that the suggestions thrown out by Sir HUGH ALLAN, at the recent banquet given to him and his brother, as to the propriety of some acknowledgment of the services of the late Hon. JOHN YOUNG in the cause of ocean navigation, has not fallen upon idle ears. The matter has been warmly taken up and upwards of twelve hundred dollars have been already subscribed for the erection of a monument to his memory. There is scarcely any name to which we can point in the commercial history of Montreal, more deserving of the proposed memorial than that of the Hon. JOHN YOUNG, and we trust that Montreal will shew her sense of gratitude to one who has done so much for her, by endeavouring to make this tribute to his memory in every way worthy as well of one of her most honoured citizens, as of the city whose prosperity he had so much at heart throughout his life.

THIS is an age of societies, and the but recently emancipated fair have taken kindly to this custom among men from the first. A "Rational Dress Society" is the last effort of the ladies of London in this direction. It is not quite clear what special objects the society will devote itself to. It is to be composed of ladies who cannot dress rationally without its aid, or is it intended as a measure of coercion to those Philistines outside its ranks who persist in irrationality, society or no society? Moreover what is a rational costume and who is to be the judge of it? Probably at no period of history has the latitude in costume been so wide as far as ladies are concerned as it is to-day, and every fair can array herself in such wise as to her seems reasonable. The clever ones can, as it is, "in their attire show their wit," while with those who have no such wit to show, the *dicto* of a society like the present will have presumably but little weight. To be sure there are hundreds who like Mr. Potts' in Pickwick will not "stand the tunic," and object to their wives displaying too freely the charms which nature has bestowed upon them, and it is possibly against these that the new society intends to fulminate. Meanwhile we trust that to dress "more rationally" is not synonymous with "to dress like men." We have too much billycock and too much ulster as it is. The costume of the men of to-day is not so satisfying to the male soul that it will bear imitation for its intrinsic worth. Even the "aesthetic" movement has failed to help our sex further than to permit us to put a tulip in the buttonhole of that evening coat we still must wear, and even this privilege implies a martyrdom which few care to undergo. And the "absurd black chimney pot" which has no foundation in reason or art still holds its ground with many other like fashions under which we groan. If ladies must dress like men it is to be hoped that we in our turn may have the privilege granted us to array us in such guise as we in our turn may deem "rational." But the time is not yet come, nor the man.

A HEARTRENDING appeal by a popular clergyman to his friends in the columns of a London journal will find an echo in many a heart. The friends in question are requested to return to him certain volumes which they have borrowed and the exact locality of which he is presumably unable to fix. The ill-fate of those who lend their books has become proverbial. The recognized laws of *meum* and *tuum* do not seem to have any application in the eyes of most men to their friends' literary property. When we were at school we can remember writing "stolen from" before our name on the fly leaf of many treasured volume, but volume and inscription alike often proved fleeting in spite of precautions. Many a book must, if it be in the land of the living, still of its own authority brand the possessor as an "appropriator of other men's goods." It is not only that books when lent are thus looked upon as "returnable at pleasure" not of the owner, but the borrower; but a persistent ill luck seems to follow them when away from their owner's shelves.

Tel est le triste sort de tout livre piété
Souvent il est perdu, toujours il est gâté.

Elijah saved the credit of the young prophet who had come to grief over his borrowed axe-head, but there are none of his ilk now-a-days to repair the ill-doing of those who borrow and lose, or borrow and spoil, to replace the books which the children tear up, or the housemaid takes to light the fire. Books, especially in modern bindings, are frail and delicate, and yet it is the borrower we see reading close to an open fire, or cutting the pages with his fore finger.

For those borrowers who borrow to read there is at least some excuse; for those who return after reading and without being asked—well we never met one. But the most inexcusable as well as the most common case is that of the klepto-

manic, for he is little else, who cannot see a new book on a friend's table without wishing to borrow it, and who for months after has never even opened its pages. The idea of reading the book occurs to him only less seldom than the idea of returning it to its owner.

There is more to say but little space to say it in the compass of a newspaper article. Bad, horribly bad are they who, like Coleridge, make notes in the books they borrow. Bad, though perhaps excusable, those who like Professor Mammesen, after borrowing MSS. of great value, allow their houses to catch fire and throw the original owners into transports of grief at the loss of their treasures. There is a warning in these things as in most in life. Do not lend your books save upon occasion and with due distinctions, but above all,—and, if the second rule were universally followed, there would be no need of the first—do not borrow, less a worse fate befall you than the present editorial cure.

ENGLISH WOMEN'S COLLEGES.

GIRTON AND NEWNHAM.

By a Cambridge M.A.

Cambridge has been recently the scene of considerable excitement, occasioned our lady readers may be interested to learn, by the claims of their own sex. For some time the idea of female education has been very visibly before the eyes of the University, presenting itself in the form of two additional colleges, and more than a hundred young ladies; and now a proposal to admit these students formally to the honour examinations of the University has been adopted by the overwhelming majority of three hundred and ninety-eight to thirty-two.

Now that this new position has been officially conceded to Girton and Newnham, it may be interesting to our readers to have some sketch of these colleges. The elder of the two is Girton, which was opened in 1869. The buildings, either from economical reasons, or perhaps from feminine timidity on the part of its founders, were erected nearly two miles from Cambridge, on the Huntingdon Road, or *Via Devana*. Many virtues may possibly be implanted in the mind by the contemplation of the relics of old Rome, and directness and business-like habits may perhaps be unconsciously promoted, but the feeling of beauty, we imagine, is not much stimulated in the students by the flat straight line of telegraph poles, skirting a cemetery and threatening one of the most squalid suburbs of Cambridge. The site of the college is also dreary enough, a bare field having been pitched upon by the side of the road, and ten years has added hardly anything in point of picturesque-ness; the trees and shrubs are not happy in their soil, and even the ivy does not appear to be vigorous. The buildings themselves are well designed, and are in the French chateau style, in dark red brick. These form two sides of a square, in which the hall and chief rooms face the road at some little distance; a wing, which approaches it, having been added subsequently. The size of the building can be gathered from the number of the inmates; these exceed fifty, each of whom have two rooms about equal to the average rooms occupied by the undergraduates at Cambridge. The hall, library, and lecture-rooms are in fair proportion. The students are rarely received before the age of eighteen; before entering an examination has to be passed, and it is expected of each that real interest shall be taken in the studies of the University. The course, as in the case of undergraduates, takes about three years, half of which time, in terms of about eight weeks each, is spent at the college. Many of the university and college lectures are open to the students, and besides female lecturers resident at Girton, there is quite an array of lecturers from Cambridge who give instruction in the college. For some time the results of all this work have been tested informally and voluntarily by the University examiners, the same papers being set to the students as to the undergraduate candidates. These results have been very encouraging. During the first ten years about forty-one Girton students have passed the standard for the B.A. degree, and thirty-one have passed in honours; eleven in classics, nine in mathematics, seven in natural sciences, three in moral sciences, and one in history.

Some of our readers may remember the sensation caused by the extraordinary success of one of these students, who last year was pronounced equal to the eight in the first class in mathematics.

Newnham, the young sister, a rival of Girton, dates from 1875, in which year a rather plain, but business-like building, in the Queen Anne style, was erected by an association formed to promote the higher education of women. In this case the error was avoided of placing the college at an inconvenient distance from Cambridge, and a pretty site was chosen close to the long avenue west of the college, which is one of the most beautiful features of the place. The object of the founders was rather to provide re-