

aversion, and they will not be sorry that its consideration has been postponed by Mr. Tilley until another session. The object of proposing it now was undoubtedly to give time for consideration.

Mr. Mackenzie has asked for the production of that despatch of the Marquis of Lorne, referred to in the cable despatch from England, as explaining the National Policy to the Imperial Government. This does not seem to be an unfair request, for the reason that that despatch must have been advised by the Ministers, and they are, therefore, responsible to Parliament for it. It appears from the news telegram that the ground taken is that a protective policy is necessary to prevent our manufactures being swamped by those from the United States; and this is really the strong point of the policy. I notice, too, that Mr. Tilley has taken the ground that the Tariff will not, on the whole, decrease, but, on the contrary, increase the trade with England; and this fact is apparent to any one who studies the figures, some special lines excepted.

Dr. Bergin introduced a bill to regulate the labour of children in factories. Experience has proved that some sort of legislation of this kind is necessary in populations where there are large factories. But the Government should undertake such legislation, and perhaps they will. But it is too late this session.

The bill for the separation of Mrs. Campbell from her husband, not the divorce, for the reason of cruelty and desertion, has been passed through the Senate, under the able advocacy of Mr. W. McDougall, and will probably pass through the House, where it has been introduced. The Courts of Ontario cannot offer the same relief as those of Quebec in cases of application for separation from bed and board.

On the vote for the Geological Survey and Museum, it was represented by several of the members that the Museum ought to be removed from Montreal to Ottawa. Probably the ultimate result will be to have the specimens divided, and part kept in Montreal, part in Ottawa.

In the Banking Committee Mr. Donll's bill relative to the protesting of Inland Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes in Nova Scotia, was reported, as respects notes of not less amount than \$50. The fee for protest to be 75 cents.

The petition against Mercantile Agencies has been printed and circulated amongst members. There is evidently a good deal of feeling in this matter, and somebody is very active against the agencies.

The preamble of Mr. Domville's Bank Clerks Holiday Bill was adopted in the Banking Committee on a vote of 27 to 13.

The 9th and 15th of May are spoken of as the days for closing the session; and from present appearances one of those days may see the end. The House is sitting as I write on Saturday, and the Senate Fathers have a great deal to do.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

GUELPH'S VIEWS.—In connection with these sketches will be found, in a separate column, an interesting account of the Royal City from the pen of Mr. C. Acton Burrows, late editor of the *Guelph Herald*.

OPENING OF NAVIGATION.—In connection with this interesting event we publish to-day two more original sketches of scenes on the Montreal quays. Also, a little sketch on the last page representing the small boy's method of enjoying the opening of the waters.

"ANTI-SECESSH."—Our little sketch is meant to illustrate the above words of Sir John Macdonald, when Mr. Mackenzie asked him the other day what he would do, as member for Victoria, if the threatened secession of British Columbia was proposed in earnest.

VIEW AT QUEBEC.—This is another of those picturesque bits of Quebec City quaint scenery, of which our special artist has prepared a number, and the first of which appeared a fortnight ago. They deserve to be kept not only for their artistic, but for their antiquarian value also.

THE KING-FISHER.—Two weeks ago we produced two magnificent art pictures descriptive of the sparrows. To-day we supplement these by two more on the king-fisher from the same pencil—that of the unrivalled Giacomelli. We have the French verses of André Theuriot, one of the sweetest of French poets, just as they are, commending them for their beauty to those of our readers who know French. We tried to translate them, but found it impossible to do justice to the *concetti* which they contain.

THE OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE.—The cartoon on the first page is an illustration of the state in which the numerous Official Assignees of the Province find themselves on the repeal of the Insolvency Laws. That bill, prepared by Mr. Bechard, the member for Iberville, strips them at once of their occupation, and indeed, even if Mr. Colby's bill had passed, they would not have been much better off, inasmuch as one of the clauses of that bill made away with Official Assignees. The situation is made the more ludicrous from the fact that the Government had appointed a large number of Assignees.

ADELINA PATTI is said to be worth \$2,000,000—all made by issuing her own notes.

OLD CANADIAN FAMILIES.

THE late Mrs. Rodier was wife of the late Hon. C. S. Rodier, member of the Legislative Council, and ex-Mayor of Montreal, whose life and portrait appeared in our number of 24th Feby., 1876. Born at Laprairie, and bearing the French name Lacroix, she was of German origin. Her father, Paul Lacroix, was grandson of an Alsatian officer, who fought under Louis XV., doing honor to the cry for Maria Thérèse: *Mariamur pro rege nostro*. Of a titled family, Von Kreutz, he was unable to live up to the dignity of his title, nor entertain those of his rank as his cordial urbanity suggested, and so he sent his eldest son with a changed name, Lacroix, instead of de LaCroix, moderate means and a father's heartfelt blessing, to seek his fortune in the colonies, or New France, his last words being: "Be honorable and true, my son, to the name that shall bear no title now but what it claims on your honor." With promises of being ever faithful to his king Paul Lacroix started for Quebec. Born in Strasbourg and speaking both French and German, he soon learnt the Indian language. He was "Grand Voyé" and Government interpreter in the fur and other tradings with the Indians, gaining by his integrity the equal confidence of both.

To his great surprise, among other articles of traffic, was one day brought him, and shouts of rejoicing, a beautiful American girl, some twenty-two years of age, who had been taken by the Indians "Comme otage." They had cared for her in their own rough way, and carried her many hundred miles. Though worn with fatigue from her many hardships, he was struck by her singular grace and beauty. The Indians had looked upon her as a great prize, and placed a large price upon her. This he readily paid, and now becoming, for the first time, an interpreter of his own heart, a language well understood by the grateful American, they were betrothed the same day, and shortly after married in Quebec. This, his first wife, was not spared him long. She had been through an ordeal too trying to her delicate constitution, and the climate proving also too severe, she died a few years later without issue.

His second marriage was also in Quebec to a Miss Louïère, of Parisian family, who bore him seven children. He lived to 85 years of age; of his children, Marie Louise Lacroix, the late Mrs. Rodier, was the sixth child, who died at the age of 84. Two of her sisters saw their golden wedding in the cloister of L'Hotel Dieu; the one died at 86, after 57 years of profession, and the other, the last of her family, is 83, and over 60 years in the cloister.

With patriotic pride and paternal fondness, Mrs. Rodier related of the time when she and her sisters played with their father's old coat and hat, riddled with bullets on the Plains of Abraham in 1759, under Montcalm, when yet a mere boy, and they cried for their brothers who had gone to the fight. Of their brothers, Pierre-Paul fought at Chateauguay in 1813 under the hero, Col. de Salaberry, whose niece Lacroix afterwards married. Gabriel was captain, and fought in 1812, when the Americans were repulsed at Lacolle. Thus the martial spirit followed from father to son. Mrs. Rodier was lady-Mayoress for five years, and as such shared her husband's honors at the reception of our future king. She was to open the great ball given to His Royal Highness, but could not attend, and gave her place to her eldest daughter, Mrs. Frank Brown. A fond mother and faithful wife, she was kind and courteous to all. She was married in 1825 and had six children. Two alone are living. A victim to social courtesy, she grieved to her dying day the loss of her boy Charles, whom she had taken with her when she and her husband escorted the Prince of Wales to New York in 1860. Catching a malarial fever he died during the trip.

A very interesting conversationalist, she told a story with remarkable *finesse* and *narrated*. Her pleasantries spirituelles, her cordial urbanity and genial spirit made for her many warm friends, who are left to mourn her loss.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

A SORT of official confirmation that he has gone over has been made by Lord Derby, though the fact is a year old. In acknowledging the receipt of the report of the Lancashire Union of Conservative Associations, Lord Derby has written to express his regret that, under existing political circumstances, he can no longer act as a member of that body, and has accordingly withdrawn from it.

ALFRED TENNYSON is reported to have written, in 1852, "I am for free trade in the book-selling question as in other things." A London critic asks, whether free trade has had anything to do with the frequency with which, from time to time, the Laureate has changed his publishers? Between 1830 and 1879, he has had a round dozen of publishers. He is very sharp in his dealings with "the trade."

MR. TAYLOR, an architect by profession, has invented a species of furniture, which will become very popular. He calls it "Chair Furniture," and the idea is to combine as many articles of furniture as possible in one. Thus the chairs and tables are like Japanese puzzles. The turning of a handle or the adjustment of a spring

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transforms them into beds or ottomans or sideboards. They are really very ingenious, and may be useful to some people.

THERE is a custom in the marriage of the Royal Family which is not generally known. Each of our princes on his marriage adopts a facsimile of his bride's wedding ring, and he wears it on the fourth finger of the left hand—the marriage finger. Thus the Duke of Connaught had made a plain gold hoop of twenty-two carats, with the name "Marguerite" engraved on the inner side; his Duchess's marriage-ring being exactly similar, with the name "Arthur" on the inside.

THE party managers of the Liberals are stated to have made a calculation showing that a general election would probably give them a majority of fifteen. This calculation was made prior to the introduction of the Budget, and it is considered that the effect of subsequent events would be likely to increase the majority. The Conservative managers naturally take a more favorable view of Conservatism, and are certain that the constituencies would give them a majority, although it might be a decreased one.

SOME new and remarkable photographs of Lord Beaconsfield have just got into one or two windows. They are strikingly life-like, and represent the Premier as he is at the present time, which none of the usual photographs do. The features with which the public are familiar are those of the Premier as he was some ten years ago, for since that time he has never until lately had himself re-taken. Probably if he had been left to himself, Lord Beaconsfield would not have given a sitting even now, for these photographs bear the superscription that they have been taken at Osborne, "by command of Her Majesty."

COMMUNICATIONS of a very cordial character passed between Lord Beaconsfield and the Czar on the occasion of the recent attempt on His Majesty's life. The Prime Minister telegraphed through Prince Gortschakoff his congratulations to the Czar. His Majesty replied directly thanking Lord Beaconsfield for his friendly message, and expressing his belief that the preservation of a condition of good feeling between Russia and England was essential to the best interests of Europe. For the maintenance of that good feeling the Czar counted upon Lord Beaconsfield.

It will interest the Prince of Wales, at least, to learn from the *Carnarvon Herald* that there does not appear any doubt that the Stuarts were a Welsh family, the true story being that Fleance, the son of Banquo, having fled to North Wales for safety, was kindly entertained by Prince Gryffydd ab Llewelyd ab Sitsyllt. Fleance was put to death for a breach of morals and bad return for hospitality, but his illegitimate son by Nest, the daughter of Prince Gryffydd, having been upbraided with his illegitimate birth by a companion, slew him, and then fled to Scotland, where in time he became Lord Stewart of that kingdom, and all his descendants after him took the name of Stuart. Nest was afterwards married to Trahaern ab Caradoc, Prince of North Wales.

LADY COUTTS LINDSAY has kindled in the hearts of a number of her friends and acquaintances the desire to provide some other recreation for the "people" than is to be met with in "penny galls" and low public houses. Almost simultaneously in half a dozen of the poorer quarters of London, concerts of good music performed by competent amateurs and lightened by good singing have been started. The result so far has been decidedly successful. The rooms have been filled with quiet, orderly audiences, who by their attention showed they were quite willing to profit by good music and elevating talk if such things were placed in their way. In some instances a small entrance fee—a penny or twopence—has been charged, but in most cases the admission is free. Tea and coffee at the cost of the visitors are provided, and everything is done to make the atmosphere one rather of ease without license than of constraint. The intervals between the pieces, recitation or reading being mixed with vocal and instrumental music, are long enough to permit of conversation and discussion. In fact, the aim of Lady Lindsay's object has been to establish aesthetic music halls, without either pipes or priggishness.

DR. SALVIATI, the celebrated restorer of the ancient Venetian glass manufacture, was summoned by the Queen from Venice to Bavaria. He brought with him a very remarkable collection of specimens of his beautiful productions, from which Her Majesty selected a large number of pieces. Dr. Salviati expressed his surprise at the artistic discernment with which the Queen selected all the pieces most remarkable for elegance and beauty of form or antiquarian interest. One very fine tazza, enamelled with the representation of a boar hunt, was sent the same week to the Prince of Wales. An extremely interesting cup, now belonging to Her Majesty, consists of a combination of the vitro Cristiano, found in the Roman catacombs, with the vitro murrino, famous among antiquaries, which, till recently rediscovered by Dr. Salviati, has been unknown since the fourth century. The cup Her Majesty has bought is the first specimen in which this combination has been achieved. Dr. Salviati obtained permission to present to the

Princess Beatrice, on her birthday, a very magnificent beaker of mediæval form, and which was made in twenty-four hours expressly for that purpose, with a "B" in open work in the centre of the stem.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY. —Was there ever a case of a man going straight from the gallery of the House of Commons to its floor? Men who have been reporters have first distinguished themselves in other fields and then become members of the representative assembly. Mr. John Dunbar was once on a time in the gallery, and after a time spent in India, where he made a name, he returned to his native country, and New Ross chose him to represent it rather than a local colonel, who has now succeeded him. But Mr. Justin McCarthy has for years spent all his evenings in the Press gallery. There he has written his nightly leader for the *Daily News* to issue next morning. There he sat at times when he occupied the editorial chair of the *Star*. And he steps from that high perch to take his place as representative for Longford. Mr. McCarthy is not only an able man, but a versatile man. He is a novelist. He is an historian—his history of the present century, which is in all men's hands, is the best account of recent times that has been penned, and is as engrossing as a novel. Personally he is a man of wonderful charm of manner, quiet, reserved, humorous.

A HORSE TRADE IN COLORADO.—An honest miner sat in a contemplative mood before the door of a saloon in one of the crowded thoroughfares of Denver. He had "taken sugar in his n" several times, and now cast a wistful look at intervals towards unprospected regions in the foothills where he hoped to strike a tellurium lead, now that "the placer diggings was played out." Slowly down the street came a solitary horseman, ill-mounted, poorly clad, meagrely equipped, and stopped in front of the saloon.

"Stranger," said he, "I want to sell yer a horse."

"Stranger," was the reply, "I don't want him."

"Stranger," rejoined the wayfarer, "yer reely must buy him. You never see a better horse for the price."

"What is the price, stranger?" asked the contemplative man.

"A hundred and fifty dollars and dirt cheap at that."

The inquirer meditated for a few moments and then blandly remarked—

"Stranger, I'll give yer five."

The equestrian dismounted, saying with earnestness, "Stranger, I won't allow a hundred and forty-five dollars to stand between you and me and the trade. The horse is yours."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

It is said that Nilsson and her husband are about to separate.

HERR THEODOR WACHTEL is expected in Vienna, where he intends taking up his permanent abode.

RUMOR has it that a number of gentlemen are eager and anxious to become Mr. Clara Louise Kellogg.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN is promised us for October next, when he himself, promises a new opera all to Americans.

THE veteran Henry Russell, composer of the music to Morris' song, "Woodman, Spare that Tree," recently appeared on the London stage at a benefit.

THE English opera in London is crowded nightly by the leaders of the fashionable world, and the papers predict that Mr. Rosa will succeed in making English opera a permanent institution in the English metropolis.

IN Paris an effort is shortly to be made to naturalize a negro minstrel troupe who will sing American songs. It may take, and in that case it would be a great success, for the Parisians are exceedingly fond of the grotesque.

MISS EMMA THURSBY made her first appearance in Paris lately at the Châtelet, where she made a brilliant success. The Parisian musical critics appear to be astounded at the sweetness, flexibility, and brilliancy of her vocalization, and are unanimous in their praise and admiration.

At a performance in Chicago recently, when Den Thompson, the actor, appeared as *Joshua Whitcomb* his father, then on his way to Swasee, N. H., for the first time saw his son in the celebrated character, and his enjoyment of the take-off of himself and fellow-townsmen is described as immense.

MISS GENEVIEVE WARD appeared at the Boston Theatre recently as *Jane Shore*—thus making her first theatrical appearance in Boston. The occasion was brilliant and interesting, and the effort of this excellent actress was recognized as triumphantly successful.

THE new opera which Mr. Arthur Sullivan is writing in collaboration with Mr. Cellier, for the London Alhambra, is in four acts, and is founded on Hans Christian Andersen's tale, "The Little Mermaid." The author is Mr. Desprez, and the action of the first act is entirely in pantomime, taking place at the bottom of the sea.

HERR WAGNER, it is reported, is now endeavoring to collect all the manuscripts of his literary and musical works, most of which have been scattered in various directions. He is still seeking to find out what has become of, among other productions, the manuscript of an opera libretto he wrote for his friend Reissiger, the composer, since dead.

IN Boston the Rev. M. J. Savage delivered a sermon recently in regard to the theatre and the church, and closed an enlightened argument with the following: "I would rather my child would learn religion and think of Shakespeare than to drink in the ignorance, the superstitions, the sentimentalisms, the horrible dogmas, the improprieties, and theological nonsense that are dripping and filtering down from the marshes and swamps of the middle ages, which the healthy sun of this age would have dried up if they had not been covered up by the ignorant adherents of the beliefs of those days. The church that proposes to reform the theatre must clean its own skirts."