

their Havana, pore over the advertisements, and make up their mind to go next day and buy that fur coat, that hall-stove, or that superexcellent sherry. Then again the limited space reserved to advertisements being less than one-fifth of the paper, secures to each advertisement greater attention, whilst most papers devote one-half or two-thirds of their available space to advertisements, which are mostly doomed to oblivion in the great mass. Also, the very low price charged, being much less than several weekly newspapers in Canada, and far lower than any illustrated paper in the United States, where the prices are from ten to forty times higher than ours, without an equivalent difference in circulation. And finally, remember that, while serving your own interest in the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, you contribute to the support and improvement of this national enterprise, and consequently to the work of progress and education effected by the spread of art and literature.

At the meeting of the Institute for the Codification of International Law, lately held at the Hague, the report of the committee appointed to study the question of collisions at sea, was read. The committee recommended the adoption by all nations of a stringent rule of the road; where practicable, prescribed routes, and uniformity in the laws of navigation. Each country should be responsible for the rules of navigation in its internal waters, so as to ensure the safety of vessels sailing therein, such rules to be conformable with those that are international. There should be adopted a universal international code of signals. In case of collisions at sea, it should be the rule that the colliding ships should stay by and help each other, so far as is consistent with the safety of life of those on board. The name and port of each vessel should be furnished at the time if practicable, if not, at the first port made. Finally, when proceedings are taken against a ship in a foreign port in reference to collisions, notice should be given to the commercial representative of the country to which such ship belongs; and the committee also recommended that the Government of such country shall have the power of appointing an assessor to advise with the judge on the trial, though without the power of deciding.

Professor BIRKBECK, of Cambridge, has published his views on "The Principle of Non-Intervention." He holds that through ignorance of the principles of International Law, the popular signification of the word is widely different from that which it possesses as a legal maxim, and to define the principles of law as bearing upon the subject is the purpose of his paper. According to him, the right of independence has been laid down so as to enjoin the observance of absolute neutrality, and to preclude, in case a war has broken out between two independent States, the right of a third to interfere in the dispute; but there is no such principle in International Law which affirms that there is an essential difference between the right interference with the internal affairs of other States, and interference when two nations are engaged in a dispute or hostilities between themselves. To interfere in the latter case cannot be declared unlawful. Like property, power has its duties as well as its advantages, and ought, in hatred of oppression and love of justice, to be exercised if occasion requires. If it were conceded that war in self-defence is lawful, it is difficult to understand those who say that war in defence of a neighbour is unlawful.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

GOVERNMENT BANK INSPECTION.

Our cartoon this week reflects strongly the popular feeling in regard to the Banks of the country. Recent events in this city are of so startling and disastrous a nature, and the apprehensions of still further disasters are so rife, that

it is quite natural the public should call for a thorough inspection of Banks, made by a responsible Government Officer. Not mere perfunctory duties are demanded, but constant, rigid supervision which shall provide against all eventualities.

DOMINION PROHIBITORY CONVENTION.

In another column biographies of the leaders of this movement will be found, accompanying their portraits. We give in addition a number of sketches illustrative of the proceedings of the great Convention held in this city last week, and full accounts of which have appeared in all the papers of the country.

THE YOUNG MARAUDERS.

The reproduction of a magnificent steel engraving, suited to this season of the year when poachers and marauders, young and old, infest the preserves, orchards, and inclosed grounds of the privileged few whose trees are laden with fruit.

EUROPEAN PICTORIAL VIEWS.

The TOMB OF CHATEAUBRIAND, at St. Malo, is one of the wildest and most picturesque spots on the coast of France, overlooking that sea which the prose-poet loved so well and described so admirably. SEO D'URGEL represents the scene of the last engagement between the Alfonsists and the Carlists. The former carried the town, took many prisoners and secured a position in the North-East which effectually cripples the cause of Don Carlos in that quarter. We give, besides, two views of the grand factories of Britain, the CYCLOPS WORKS, Sheffield, rolling a 14 inch iron armour plate, and producing Bessemer steel.

TWO VIEWS OF SARNIA.

Sarnia is the chief town of the County of Lambton, and is situated at the head of the river St. Claire, at its junction with Lake Huron. It is the terminus of a branch of the Great Western Railway. The Grand Trunk has a terminus at Point Edward, a short distance from the town. Opposite is the city of Port Huron, in Michigan, with which place it connects by steam-ferry. Sarnia is a town of considerable manufacturing enterprise and possesses an excellent harbor. Its population is fully 5,000.

WASHINGTON AND ANDRE.

The following account of an interview with persons who had seen both General Washington and Major Andre is published in an exchange without anything to indicate its authorship. Many years ago I made my first visit to Washington's headquarters at old Tappantown, about a mile from the old "seventy-six house." This ancient edifice was more than 120 years old, and although built of stone seemed almost tottering to its fall. It had four roofs, one on top of the other, and from the first lower layer of cedar shingles I selected powder specimens which pulled out easily, and have them now among my revolutionary relics. I entered with my friend whose guest I was at this time, and who was a resident in the immediate neighborhood. We were courteously welcomed by its then occupants, two elderly ladies, who were born in the house. Nothing could be in more perfect keeping with the mansion than these two venerable women. Their name was Ver Bruyck; and I was more interested in them because I had recently become acquainted in New York with a relative of theirs of the same name, a promising young painter who was fast increasing his reputation as a very natural artist and a keen observer of the picturesque. One of his most admired sketches I soon saw was a most life-like picture of this same old house. One of the two ladies was over eighty years old, and her sister seventy-five. They were very lively for persons so aged, and very obligingly communicative.

"Did you ever see General Washington?"
"Oh, yes—many and many a time," she answered, "in this very room. He often used to hold me in his lap. I remember it just as well as if it was but yesterday; he was a lovely man, George Washington. And here," she continued, going to and opening a wide cupboard, "he used to keep his things. These blue and white chiney cups and sasses he used to drink out of; and here's the very bowl he used to make his wine sangaree into; and they used to pass it round from one officer to another when they'd come to see him; and they helped themselves. He had seen a good deal of company, General Washington did."

"Did you ever see Major Andre?" I asked.
"Oh, yes—more'n fifty times. He was a beautiful man. He kissed me twice. I was a little girl then. I saw him the very morning they took him on to the top of the hill to hang him. The day before in the morning I took him some handsome ripe peaches. He thanked me so kind, and broke one of 'em and put it into his mouth and tasted of it; but somehow he didn't seem to have no appetite."

I asked how General Washington seemed to feel on the occasion.

"Oh, he must have felt dreadful! He walked backwards, and for'ards all the morning in this very room; and I've heard Pop Blauvelt say that he had never seen him feel so bad afore. He kept looking at his watch every now and then and was uneasy until the time had come and Major Andre was hung. I seen Major Andre myself, when he was swingin' in the air; and I saw him when he was dug up and took away; so did you, Polly, didn't you?"

HOGG, THE SCOTCH POET.

James Hogg sprang from the very humblest walk of life. His father was a shepherd, and he himself passed his entire youth and early manhood in tending sheep and herding cattle on the hills and valleys of his native district. Of schooling he enjoyed but little, for he was but seven years of age when he was apprenticed. Nature was his school-house; the pastoral valleys, the lovely streams, the flowers on the hillside, the rocks, and the rills, and the reflections cast on the water by the mountains and the sky, were the books from which he learned to sing the songs which have made his name deathless. He was ill-clad, and ill-fed. His only companions the four-footed beasts he tended, over whom he watched by day, and among whom he slept by night. The blue sky was often his mantle, the dewy grass his pillow; but there was a spirit within him that neither hardship nor poverty could still—a resistless genius, that was to carry his name down side by side with his great countryman, the humble ploughman, Burns. While his flock was browsing by the hillside his mind was revelling in the realms of fancy.

He is essentially the poet of nature. His subjects are all drawn from her midst. His mind was imbued with all the wild and gentle superstitions of his native glens. Brownies and kelpies were to him as real personages. Wilson calls him "the poet-laureate of the court of Faery" and Professor Aytoun said of him, "Who is there who has not heard of the Ettrick Shepherd—of him whose inspiration descended as lightly as the breeze that blows along the mountain sides—who saw among the lonely and sequestered glens of the south, from eyelids touched with fairy ointment, such visions as are vouchsafed to the minstrel alone—the dream of sweet Kilmeny, too spiritual for the taint of earth."

Hogg claims to have been born on the twenty-fifth of January, 1772, the anniversary of Burns' birthday; but the parish register gives the date of his birth as the ninth of December, 1770. Hogg loved to be likened to his greater countryman, and this led him likely to post-date his birth. He came from a race of shepherds. He was the youngest of four sons. His mother, Margaret Laidlaw, was a pious, though uneducated woman, but with a mind stored with border-ballads, which she poured into the ears of her son, who drank his first inspiration from this humble source. He commenced the composition of songs and ballads in 1796: in 1801 appeared the first of his published productions, "The Patriot Lay of Donald McDonald," which soon became a general favourite, was set to music, and sang far and wide before the name of the author was known. It was about this time that he became acquainted with Scott, who was then collecting materials for his "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and Hogg made a number of contributions to it. This acquaintance with Scott was of great benefit to him. It led to a life-long intimacy, although now and then ruffled by little quarrels, for Hogg was a man of rather irritable disposition and somewhat irregular habits; but the great "magician" always overlooked those little differences and magnanimously forgave them. Hogg, despite his irregularities, was a man of kindly and noble nature. In one of his "Lay Sermons" he says, "I have never intentionally done evil to any living soul; and knowing how little power I had to do good to others, I never missed an opportunity that came within the reach of my capacity to do it."

Lockhart tells an interesting anecdote of Hogg's first visit to Scott's residence. Shortly after the first meeting of the two poets, Hogg came to Edinburgh with a flock of sheep for sale. Scott invited him to dinner. He went, and when he entered the drawing-room he found Mrs. Scott, who was then in ill health, reclining on a sofa. The shepherd, after being presented, and making his best bow, forthwith took possession of another sofa placed opposite hers, and stretched himself at full length upon it; for, as he said afterwards, "I thought I could never do wrong to copy the lady of the house." He was dressed "precisely as any ordinary herdsman attends cattle to the market," and his hands and shoes bore unmistakable evidence of his vocation. As will be readily supposed, the lady of the house did not observe with perfect equanimity the destruction of her chintz-covered furniture; but of this Hogg remarked nothing—dined heartily, and drank freely, and afforded plenty of merriment for the company (which was a rather large one), by jest, anecdote, and song. As the liquor operated he grew familiar; from "Mr. Scott," he advanced to "Sherra," thence to "Scott," "Walter," and "Wattie," until at supper he fairly convulsed the whole party by addressing Mrs. Scott as "Charlotte."

Scott assisted him in getting subscribers for his "Mountain Bard" and his work on sheep, entitled "The Shepherd's Guide." On the profits of these two books, some three hundred pounds, he went into an unprofitable farming speculation, and found himself as poor as ever. Disappointed, chagrined, he wrapped his plaid about him and went to Edinburgh to become a professional man of letters. His first enterprise was the publication of periodical called "The Spy." It lingered a twelvemonth, and expired. Now his literary life began in earnest. He made many friends; they encouraged him, and in 1813 appeared his best work, "The Queen's Wake." This poem was by far the best production of its author, and deserved to rank with the first publications of the time. It was immediately

successful. Hogg became a celebrity. He was the "lion" of the hour: no party, no literary gathering was complete without the rustic form of the Ettrick Shepherd.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.

An India correspondent of the London Times writes: A sketch of the proposed arrangements for the Prince of Wales's Indian journey, which differs in some respects from the programme previously announced, has appeared in a recent number of the Pioneer. The Prince, we are told, will arrive at Bombay on or about the 9th of November, and will then be the guest of Sir Philip Wodehouse. Lord Northbrook will go to Bombay in time to welcome the royal visitor, but will occupy a separate house; and several native princes, including the young Guikwar, will assemble at the capital of the Western Presidency, and will there be introduced to his Royal Highness. After a stay in Bombay of eight or ten days the Prince will re-embark, and will proceed down the coast to Beypore, Lord Northbrook in the meanwhile returning to Calcutta. From Beypore the party will proceed by rail to Coimbatore, and thence across country to the Neelgherries, Seringapatam, and Bangalore. Madras will be reached on the 6th of December, and will be left again on the 8th. At Tuticorin the Prince will embark on the 10th for Ceylon, and will probably arrive at Colombo next day. His stay at Ceylon will necessarily be very short—not much more than a week—as he is due at Calcutta on the 23rd. His Royal Highness will spend Christmas and New Year's Day in the capital, and will set out for the Northwest on the 3rd of January. Taking probably Benares, Cawnpore, and Lucknow on the way, he will get to Delhi between the 11th and 16th. The business of the Camp of Exercise will occupy about ten days, after which the Prince will go on to Umritsar and Lahore, returning to Agra about the 6th or 7th of February. A shooting expedition in the Serai will begin about the 14th and last for three weeks. On its conclusion the Prince will go to Bombay, where he will embark for England about the middle of March.

A STATUE OF SAPHO.

A Rome correspondent writes: Among the statues to be sent from Rome to the Philadelphia Exposition is a Sappho, the work of Mne. Adelaide Marion, daughter and pupil of Plandiani, a distinguished sculptor of Milan. The unhappy poetess, whose unrequited love has urged her to this desperate step, is represented in the moment when, having ascended the rock of Leucate, she is meditating on the great unknown future, which her own act is about to make a present certainty. She stands on the brink of the precipice, her body inclined forward, her left hand resting upon a trunk of laurel, her right pressed upon her bosom, trying to still the wild tumult within. The lyre, at first, is not seen, but on a closer inspection it is found lying on the ground behind the figure, having been thrown there as of no further use. The face is full of great sweetness, but in it is seen the desperate resolve which impels to the deed. She does not seek death in that moment of frenzied exaltation which sometimes makes the suicide lose all consciousness of himself and of his deed; but she meditates upon it with the calm resolve of one who has determined to seek it as the only relief for her sufferings.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The police at Madrid have discovered several secret repositories of arms and ammunition, which are supposed to be intended for a Socialist rising. It has been decided that the Prince of Wales will embark on the Serapis for India at Brindisi, a sea-port in Southern Italy. Both Turkish and Servian troops are concentrating on the Bosnian and Servian frontier. It is believed in Madrid that the demands of the Papal Nuncio will be withdrawn. The Government have shown a firm though conciliatory tone in refusing to accept them. It is now denied that the Orleans Princes have renounced their claim to the French throne and declared in favour of the Republic. The steamer Tigress, that rescued the survivors of the Polar Arctic expedition, was wrecked last Friday week near the Magdalen Islands. In a pastoral published by the Roman Catholic Bishops who lately met at Mayoath, Ireland, the control of education by the State is strongly condemned. Despatches from Turkey state that the insurgents have again proved victorious. The Porte is prepared to institute certain reforms in Bosnia and Herzegovina, whether the Consular negotiations are successful or not. The French Emperor is to make a tour round the world. The top crop in England has been very much damaged by recent rains. An early reply to the Papal Nuncio's note to the Spanish Government is promised by the Ministerial journals. Fifteen hundred Ural Cossacks have been banished by the Russian Government for opposition to the new military law. The Sublime Porte has refused to make any concessions till the insurgents have tendered complete submission, and the latter in turn refuse to suspend hostilities till such concessions are guaranteed by the great Powers. A manifest has been addressed by a number of fugitive Herzegovinians to the Consular Commission, refusing the mediation of the Powers, and demanding complete liberation from the Ottoman domination. The Artists have abandoned the bombardment of Guetaria. Secretary Delano has placed his resignation in the hands of the President, to take effect early in October. The international rifle match shot at Creedmore on Saturday, between the Canadian and American eight, was won by the latter by 25 points. The departure of H. M. S. Serapis, in which the Prince of Wales is to sail for India, has been postponed on account of an unsatisfactory trial trip.