

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

**BARGES IN ST. MARY'S CURRENT.**—This purely local view will be found interesting from its characteristic features. Nowhere else, in America at least, are such sails seen. The cargoes of the barges are hay and wood.

**THE LAST CALL.**—This sketch by W. C. Birch has attracted great attention in the art circles of London, and we reproduce it as a remarkable study. The foreshortening is superb, and the drawing generally very superior.

**THE GALLAGHER MURDER.**—We give only the exterior of the accursed house in which took place the murder of the unfortunate woman Gallagher. The curious crowd stands in front of it. The woman's head and one of her hands were chopped off and found in a tub. The excitement over this atrocity is not yet over.

**CRAZY JOAN.**—This remarkable picture illustrates a curious episode of the life of the Spanish Queen, popularly known as *Dona Juana la Loca*. When the body of her husband, Philip the Fair, was transported from Burgos to Granada, the Queen Joan accompanied the procession, and in the excess of her grief would allow it to travel only at night because, as she said, a widow, who has lost the sunshine of her soul, should never expose herself to the light of day. The scene is in the open country, and on a wintry night.

**THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKET MATCH.**—The principal cricketing event in Melbourne since the return to Australia of the Eleven that so ably upheld the credit of the colonies in England was the match between them and Lord Harris's English team of cricketers, which took place on the Melbourne cricket ground. The Australians gained a decided victory, winning the match with 2 runs and 10 wickets. The fielding of the Englishmen throughout was good, but they were deficient in bowling. The two professionals, Emmett and Ulyett, were the most effective trundlers. Spofforth was by far the most successful bowler for the Australians. Those who witnessed the match must have been convinced that the best team won. The Australians have now played their last match, and will immediately disband, having completed a very successful tour.

**THE CEMETERY AT RORKE'S DRIFT.**—This sketch represents the little cemetery at Rorke's Drift, where lie the remains of the brave men who were killed in the defence of the post on Jan. 22, and of those who have succumbed to fever or other disease. It is situated half way between the now famous "store" and the hill at the back called "Oscarberg." The monument consists of an obelisk standing on a massive square base, and these on two solid stone steps, all of the hardest white freestone, and is 10ft. high. The whole work has been done by the men of the second battalion 24th Regiment, under the superintendence of Lieutenant Gonville Bromhead, and is to replace a rustic wooden cross previously erected by Lieutenant Chard, R.E. On one face is a wreath of laurel inclosing the number of the regiment (XXIV.), who furnish the greater part of the graves; on the other side are the names of the dead, twenty-seven in number.

**A TRAGEDY IN WOLFVILLE, N.S.**—The quiet village of Wolfville was thrown into a state of unusual excitement on the evening of the 18th June, by the report of a pistol and the fall of a young woman, mortally wounded, in the street. She died shortly afterwards. A coroner's inquest and a post-mortem examination, held with the least possible delay, revealed the fact that her death was occasioned by a pistol shot fired by Dr. Albert DeWolf, a medical practitioner of the village, the ball having taken effect by severing the spinal cord of the neck. The unhappy and fatal act was the result, it is said, of questionable relations between the parties, the details of which being only of local interest, need not be recounted. Dr. DeWolf had been, about two years previously, an inmate in the hospital for the insane in Halifax, and was discharged as restored. Since then, however, his conduct has given grounds, in different respects, for the opinion that he was not entirely sane, though, as common with lunatics, his reason and judgment on many subjects were perfectly sound. Shortly after the lamentable occurrence recorded Dr. DeWolf was apprehended, and, as the facts were fully substantiated, he was committed to prison to await his trial for one of the gravest offences known to the law, at the next session of the Supreme Court of the Province. The accompanying faithful view of the spot where the awful deed was committed, was taken in the morning after the occurrence by the resident and skilful artist of the village, J. B. Davison, Esq.

**COLLISION ON THE SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.**—There was a fatal collision between the regular passenger train of the South Eastern Railway, bound for Acton and Sorel, and the engine of a construction train, at Waterloo, P. Q., on the morning of the 26th ult., at half-past seven. The regular train had left the Waterloo depot and proceeded about half a mile, when it collided with an engine running backwards at great speed to reach the station in time to avoid that train. The two engines came together round a curve. The engineer and fireman of the regular train jumped off and saved their lives. The driver of the other engine, John Daly, and his fireman, Moise Norrean, were killed instantly. Fred. Cutler, Jr., of Sutton,

and the two men named Taylor and Tetreault are seriously injured. Both engines were a complete wreck, one being on top of the other. Almost miraculously the passengers all escaped with slight bruises. It took all day to clear the track. Doctor Phelan attended to the wants of the wounded men, and other physicians arrived on the scene. The engines are nearly ruined. We are indebted for the photograph from which our sketch is made to the kindness of Mr. Robertson, of the Eastern Townships Bank, Wat-erloo.

**OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.**—Saint Joseph's College (Ottawa University), was founded in 1848 under the name of the College of Bytown. It was incorporated in 1849 by Act of Parliament, and in 1867 received its present charter from the Federal Parliament. This institution of learning, now one of the foremost in the Dominion, is under the direction of the O. M. I. Fathers, to whose care it was confided by its venerable founder, the late Right Rev. Joseph E. Guigues, D.D. The staff of professors is composed of twenty members of the Order, and the course of study embraces all the branches of learning requisite to a first-class training in the commercial, classical and civil engineering courses. The commencement exercises on the 17th and 18th of June this year were of a very marked and agreeable character. The Right Reverend Thomas Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa, a former student of the University, conferred the Roman degree of D.D. on the Rev. Joseph Tabaret, Superior of the College, by special permission of the Pope Leo XIII. On this occasion there was a grand re-union of the old students of the College, who mustered to the number of about 300.

The order of proceedings was as follows:— June 17th.—Welcome of the students of the College to their guests and predecessors. The addresses of the former in English and French were responded to by T. P. Foran, M.A., LL.B., of Montreal, and L. Duhamel, M.D., M.P.P., (County of Ottawa). Charming music enhanced the welcome.

June 18th.—Votive Mass in St. Joseph's Church, adjoining the College. Here the insignia of Doctor of Divinity were conferred upon the Very Rev. President, by the Right Rev. T. J. Duhamel, D.D., Bishop of Ottawa.

After Mass the assembly repaired to the College Hall, where a large and richly framed portrait, the work of the gifted artist, Mr. J. C. Forbes, of Toronto, Ont., was presented to Dr. Tabaret, with addresses in English and French from G. J. O'Doherty, Barrister, Ottawa, and A. Robillard, M.D., Ottawa.

The next enjoyable feature of the re-union programme was the grand banquet in the College Hall, at which His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa presided. The following toasts were proposed: "The Pope," "The Queen," "The President of the United States," "Dr. Tabaret," "His Lordship," "The College," "The Alumni." The signal was thus given for a grand and prolonged display of eloquence. At the evening's scholastic entertainment, the students exhibited to their admiring guests their proficiency in music, literature and philosophy. J. J. Curran, Q.C., B.C.L., of Montreal, one of the former students of the College, delivered the valedictory to the students in his usual happy manner. J. Tassé, M.P., the eloquent member for the city of Ottawa, and editor of *La Gazette d'Ottawa*, also addressed the assembly.

The students at present following the different courses in the University number 200. The College buildings, of which we give an engraving, are situated in one of the most healthy localities of the city. The position unites all the benefit of country atmosphere and aspect with the conveniences of city life. The buildings are spacious and well calculated to insure the health and general well-being of the students. The heating system employed is of the best kind. The city water works supply pure, fresh water. In addition to many other salubrious results thence arising, the students have free access at all seasons to the bath-room, which is fitted up in the most approved style. The grounds are enclosed and well shaded, and afford every desirable facility for youthful exercise and amusement. All the attractions of the recreation-room, the gymnasium and ball-court are provided. The country-house of the College occupies a beautiful site on the banks of the Rideau. It is surrounded by extensive playgrounds, which offer special attractions to the students during the holidays.

A GLIMPSE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

"Prince Edward Isle! fit subject for the lays Of sweeter minstrel; how shall I aspire— As best I may—to celebrate thy praise; Whose praise might well employ the noblest lyre! . . . nearest to my thoughts, while thoughts remain, Must be thy flowing streams, thy woods and fertile plain."

**THE ISLAND MINSTREL.**—John Lepage. "Flowing streams, woods and fertile plains," such indeed would be an appropriate motto for this green, fertile and populous little kingdom. There it stood, the sea-girt isle, basking in sunshine, fanned by old ocean's cool zephyrs, from the commencement of time, through that remote age when sighted in 1497 by Sebastian Cabot, discovered in 1523 by Verazani, down to the happy times, centuries later, in 1797, when its legislature, under the guidance of its Speaker, J. Stewart, and Lieut.-Governor Ed. Fanning, passed an Act of Parliament (the Act 39 Geo.

III. Cap. 1.) to substitute to its old French name of *Ile St. Jean*, Saint John's Island, that of the Commander of the Forces in the Maritime Provinces, Prince Edward, fourth son of His Majesty George III. Though the preamble of the Act avers that it was thus intended "to perpetuate (*in omne volubile avum*) the grateful remembrance of that peculiarly auspicious and happy period of this Island having been under the command of Lieutenant-General His Royal Highness Prince Edward, Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Forces in the District of Nova Scotia, Islands of St. John, Cape Breton and Newfoundland, &c," there was something more than a gush of loyalty towards the House of Hanover. A drop of the practical, an atom of utilitarianism permeated the "grateful remembrance." The inmates of this fairy land no more than less favoured mortals, are free from the taint of utilitarianism. The Act adds that the new name ought also to have for effect to prevent English letters, parcels and merchandize intended for the Island from miscarrying and being conveyed by mistake "to St. John, New Brunswick; St. Johns, Newfoundland; St. Johns, on the Labrador Coast or elsewhere."

This providential admixture of self-interest into their native, guileless and pastoral ways, has helped on more emergencies than one to bring the Islanders to the surface, without excepting the grand national scheme of Confederation, so gracefully accepted by them in 1873, at the hands of Sir John.

At the moment we write these lines, cosily seated, facing the rippling waters of the Hillsborough river, in view of Government House, whose Khedive, Sir Rob. Hodgson, is preparing to abdicate on the morrow, and from whence issued, in 1873, the mighty scheme of Confederation, pregnant with a far-reaching future, we are confronted by the Island press, teeming with bitter denunciations and remembrances, this time not "auspicious," which Dominion Day evokes. For the life of us, we fail to see how the jaunty little Island has suffered by the terms of the co-partnership entered into with her big sister Provinces. That era of Acadian bliss, of the 10 p. c. tariff, when Dominion Day existed not, has, indeed, passed away. Why then mourn, as if there were no hope, because a blight has fallen on shipbuilding—because timber should have been manufactured in excess of the market demand—bank dividends should have shrunk? Is Prince Edward Island worse off than its neighbours? We opine not. Confederation exists as a *fait accompli*. It has opened to our insulated brethren the markets of all British North America; provided funds, some \$800,000, to extinguish vexed proprietary questions and rights, thereby healing a festering sore of old standing; completed the line of Island Railway, at an enormous cost—continues to run it at an enormous loss. The Dominion even paternally undertook to solve at a heavy outlay the naturally insoluble problem of winter steam navigation, to connect the Island with *terra firma*; provides for the expense of the civil list, of the fishery and other services; all this in exchange of what? Why, in exchange of a meagre custom, excise and postal revenue. To an unsophisticated outsider, Confederation for the Island means tangible and substantial benefit. Prince Edward Island is, undoubtedly, smarting, though not to the same extent as the rest of the world, under commercial depression. Shipping may be under a cloud—a dark cloud, &c., but the backbone of the Island, its agricultural resources, is sound; and in spite of bad times and low prices, its industrious and intelligent farmers are hoarding up their spare cash, not in stockings, like our friend *Jean Baptiste* of the Province of Quebec, but in solid, well-managed savings banks.

In addition to their larger returns in oats, potatoes, hay, stall-fed cattle, the farmers, and they are the bone and sinew of the place, are resuming, and with marked success, the culture of wheat, the raising of which the weevil had for several years interrupted.

Unlike the bustling communities on *terra firma*, the Islanders, though a little depressed, are not restless, turbulent, steeped in crime and social rebellion. Foreign customs, new-fangled ideas, 'tis true, are not encouraged; they are quite happy without these; they luxuriate in their own thoughts. They are progressive, too, but in their own traditional way. They look to legislative action for perfectibility in the human species; they believe in the efficacy of an Act of Parliament, even beyond the most sanguine hopes of Lord Eldon or any Chancellor of the Exchequer. Their last and most praiseworthy effort is to moralise the people by Act of Parliament. True patriots have found it, 'tis said, in the Dunkin Temperance Act, and total abstinence is the order of the day in Charlottetown, Summerside, and various other seaports, crowded a portion of the year with jolly tars and old salts, who would as soon give up the ghost as abjure their pipe and their glass of grog. The hotels are run on the cold water and spruce beer principle—a blissful change, we are told. Let us hope the Draconian edict may flourish more in Charlottetown than it did in Boston.

The omnipotency of an Act of Parliament, however, was believed in nearly a century back. Thus we find in our statute book, page 90, the Act of George III., Cap. VI., intitled, "An Act for quieting the minds of His Majesty's dissenting Protestant subjects." This "quieting of the minds of His Majesty's subjects" by Act of Parliament opens out a rich vein of inquiry; 'tis quaint, if not original; perhaps it is both. We should like to be informed whether another legislative decree achieved all it purported to do

by its title, viz., the 26 George III. Cap. XIV., "An Act to prevent the multiplicity of lawsuits."

A law sanctioned by the Legislature six years previous, viz., in 1780, places in a curious juxtaposition objects very dissimilar. The title runs thus: "An Act for preventing the running at large of stone horses . . . and the killing of partridges at improper seasons" (20 Geo. III. Cap. V.) Grouse were likely meant. Is not this making game of the birds? Our readers must forgive us for serving up these airy nothings; the only plea we have to offer in extenuation is a rapid change in the atmosphere, which makes the consideration of serious subjects a task *ultra vires*. In our next we shall mount the historical horse.

JONATHAN OLDBUCK.  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island,  
3rd July, 1879.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

TRINITY COLLEGE, London, has 3,141 candi dates for examination in music.

THE villa tenanted by Rossini during the last years of his life, and where he died, is to be let or to be sold.

THE late Mrs. Howard Paul was completing arrangements for a long professional tour at the time of her death.

LA PETITE GUERRE is the title of a new comedy by Meilhac and Halévy, to be played in the Paris Vaudeville next summer.

JENNY LIND is said to have sung in the chorus at the first concert given during the past season by the Bach Society, of London.

FRANK MAYO has made his first appearance upon the English stage, acting in Liverpool as David Crockett. He is said to have won instant success.

It is likely that Mr. Conway, a young English actor who has been warmly praised by London critics, will support Miss Neilson during her approaching tour in the United States.

THERE was talk of reducing opera prices in London to counteract the prodigious attraction of the French Comedy Company, which has lured away all the high-priced patronage.

MR. HENRY SMART, an English composer, well known for his organ music, and his authorship of "King René's Daughter," and other pieces, has been put on the pension list for £100 a year.

CUPID, a comic opera, in three acts, by an amateur of Portland, was given in that city a year or two since. Mr. Cheever Goodwin is now writing a new libretto for it, and it will shortly be given in Boston.

THE first performances of the Patti-Nicolini troupe in Paris are announced for the 14th February, 1880. It is stated that an arrangement will be made with M. de Caux, who will leave Paris during Patti's engagement.

AT Her Majesty's Theatre Signor Poli laid a wager that he would cross the stage, as *Mephistopheles*, in three steps. In the garden scene, when Mme. Lablache was running after him, Signor Poli won his wager.

THE project of erecting a statue of John Knox in Edinburgh has been revived, and a committee formed to carry out the intention.

THE health of Prince Leopold has of late so sensibly improved that His Royal Highness has intimated his intention to go into society much more.

SOME one has been measuring to find out the largest houses in England; he says that they are Wrest, Earl Cowper's; Wentworth, Earl Fitzwilliam's; and Knole, Earl Delawarr's, where there are five acres of roof.

A BRONZE coinage for Cyprus has been struck, comprising 650,000 pieces of the nominal value of £2,291, and has just arrived in the island. The coins bear the effigy of Her Majesty and the date on the one side, and on the reverse the figure and the word "one piastre," "half-piastre," or "quarter-piastre."

WE suppose few people know, or have taken the trouble to inquire, what was the value of the commissions of the officers who have lately lost their lives in the Zulu war. It will, no doubt, astonish a good many to learn that no less than £13,500 was lost by eight officers of the 24th Regiment alone in the battle of Isandula.

SINCE asphalt has been adopted in London a number of youths and young men pass along the streets on skates. Impelled upon the wheels or rollers with which this class of foot gear is fitted, they can move at more than double the rapidity of those not so equipped, and for this reason some are employed as messengers by officers in the city. Stout gentlemen are rather afraid of their equator.

THE Panama Canal scheme has already taken such shape that M. Lesseps is, it is said, prepared to float a company which shall at once undertake this important water-way. Should it succeed, its effect on the commerce of the world will be simply incalculable. It will at once halve the distance between England and Japan; and before very long revolutionize the course of trade, as much as, or even more than, the discovery of the Cape by Vasco di Gama did.

PROGRESS IN SPAIN.—Spanish farmers use precisely the same sort of ploughs as the Moors did when Isabella exiled them. Sowing and reaping machines are not known, and the grain is not threshed, but the oxen tread it out, as they did in the days of Moses. It is winnowed by women, who toss it into the air to scatter the chaff. In many parts of Spain wine is thrown away because there are no vats to keep it in, and but few purchasers. In Upper Aragon masons wet their mortar with wine instead of water, because there is a scarcity of the latter. The thousand and one conveniences of domestic work used elsewhere are unknown in Spain.