adornment of Canadian society. Were there no destitute children in the Canadian cities, no over-crowded orphan asylums appealing daily to the charity of the public; no destitute families struggling hardly for a mean subsistence, to whom the "placing out" of their younger members among well-to-do agriculturists would be a double blessing, then, indeed, there would be but one feeling in respect of the deportation hither of the unfortunate human waifs bestrewing the over-crowded cities of the old world. But while there is so much room for improvement; in fact, so much necessity for authoritative interference, among a steadily increasing class of our own population, in order that the young people may be taught, or compelled, to earn their living by honest industry, it does seem that Canadian philanthropists are not under serious obligation to assist the wealthy people of England to cast off a burthen which is a legitimate tax upon their property, and which, moreover, their property is well able to bear. A long list of "Unions" favourable to this project of juvenile pauper emigration has been published; but our admiration for the philanthropy of the guardians is moderated by the consideration that the annual cost of paupers, thrown wholly on the public for support, ranges from £10 10s. to £18, in different parts of England, while their outfit and passage to Canada is undertaken for less than the minimum cost of one year's maintenance at home! Inspired by so cheap a charity, we can hardly wonder that the scheme finds favour in England, at least among all who believe in the shortest and most effective way of reducing the "rates" without much consideration for the interests of their wards, or serious reflection as to the responsibilities they may be unfairly casting upon others.

A single fact will serve to show that Canada is already in a fair way of producing a class worse even than hereditary paupers. One of the convicts who recently murdered a keeper at the Kingston Penitentiary, made his escape and was again captured, is the son of an inmate of that institution, who died there a few years ago; and his mother is at present serving a term in the same place! The police records throughout the various cities of the Dominion also show that "from sire to son" the foul taint of criminality is handed down with almost unfailing regularity; and while the honest classes of society are daily "shooting stars" into the regions of vice and immorality, there are but comparatively few instances on record of the slaves of vice and idleness being restored to habits of virtue and industry. May we not, therefore, conclude that the energies of Canadian philanthropists should be directed to the reformation and advancement of the dregs of home society? And that until this field is exhausted we should let the English projects, having Canada for their objective point, alone? It seems cruel to refuse to throw up our hats in honour of the philanthropic efforts of Miss Rye, Miss Macpherson, and the Rev. Father Nugent; but while we wish these good people the most complete success in their well-meant efforts, we cannot but think that Canadians owe their first duty to their own people as to the matter of charitable aid; and their first consideration for the future of the country's character with respect to the class of emigrants with which these generous benefactors, with the workhouses of England at their back, and the "Union" guardians at their side, would favour us. A few facts will indicate the extent of the field upon which they have commenced operations, and give, at the same time, an idea of what Canadians may reasonably expect as the result of this particular kind of immigration.

Mr. James Greenwood, the well known "amateur casual," who has done so much to make known the actual condition of the London poor, in his "Seven Curses of London," says that "in England and Wales alone, "at the present time, the number of children under "the age of sixteen, dependent more or less upon "the parochial authorities for maintenance, amounts to "three hundred and fifty thousand. It is scarcely less "startling to learn that annually more than a hundred "thousand criminals emerge from the doors of the "various prisons, that, for short time or long time, have "been their homes, and with no more substantial advice "than to take care that they don't make their appear-"ance there again, are turned adrift once more to face "the world, unkind as when they last stole from it. "This does not include our immense army of juvenile "vagrants. • • • • It is an accepted fact that daily, "winter and summer, within the limits of our vast and "wealthy city of London, there wander, destitute of pro-"per guardianship, food, clothing, or employment, a "hundred thousand boys and girls in fair training for the "treadmill and the oakum shed, and finally for Portland "and the Convict's Mark."

This, then, is the hopeful field in which the two benevolent ladies and the rev. gentleman named are working to recruit the population of Canada. It would only be reasonable to add something like another hundred thousand for the vagrant children in the other cities of England; and thus, dismissing the convicted criminals, there are over half a million of ripe recruits for Canada in England and Wales alone! But these benevolent exertions, if proper to be made in England, should also be extended to Ireland and Scotland, if not to France and Germany, and then who could set a limit to the immensity of the "reform" which Canada might be made to work? Can we suppose that the guardians co-operating with the benevolent deporters of pauper juvenility will do otherwise than send off the subjects most likely to prove expensive and troublesome, if allowed to remain at home? Can we suppose that such children, accustomed to be fed at the public expense, or to shift for themselves by devious and dishonourable ways, will take kindly to the hard and laborious toil necessary to self-support in Canada? Many, very many, it is to be hoped, will; but common sense and experience teach that a large percentage of them will gravitate towards our jails and penitentiaries. Yet, we do not disapprove of the well-intended work for these reasons; on the contrary, let those who are engaged in it pursue it with our best wishes; but Canadians have got duties by their own people; by the children of the unfortunate or the dissolute, who are already in their midst; and who, though reduced to misery and perhaps to crime, are yet more hopeful subjects for the labours of the Reformer in that they are not cursed with the hereditary taint of pauperism or rascality, or both combined, running through several generations. The "Western Home" at Niagara is a good work for the English poor, and may no doubt do much towards lessening the rates on the English taxpayer; but the pauper children of Canada, of which a large number may be found in any one of our cities and towns, are entitled to the first consideration of the Canadian people.

METZ AND CHALONS

The fortress of Metz, in the neighbourhood of which so many bloody engagements have already taken place between the French and the Prussians, is situated in the Department of the Moselle, about 170 miles east of Paris, at the confluence of the river Moselle with a smaller stream, the Seille. At the outbreak of the war it became a great point for the rallying of troops, and the collection of munitions, for which purposes the town is admirably adapted, containing an immense arsenal, and being very strongly fortified. Our illustrations show the encampment of troops on the *glâcis* outside Metz, and the fort of St. Hilaire at the great military camp at Châlons.

CAPE TRINITY, SAGUENAY.

Trinity Cape is one of a series of interesting objects in that country so rich in beautiful scenery and picturesque spots—the Saguenay. It is situated at the entrance of Trinity Bay, three miles above St. John's Bay, and receives its name from a group of three peaks that crown its summit. The Cape is said by some authorities, notably by Mr. Laterière, to be as much as 1,800 feet high; Bouchette places it at "at least 700." The summit of the Cape considerably overhangs its base, and appears to the passing traveller as though it might, at any moment, fall down and crush him. Another smaller cape faces Trinity Cape to the south.

THE YACHT RACE—THE "GORILLA."

On our first page will be found an illustration of the yacht "Gorilla," of Cobourg, that was beaten by the Montreal yacht "Ida," at the race held off Cobourg on the 17th ultimo. The match was for a purse of $1,000. The vessels were started at 7:20 in the morning, the "Ida" leading off, closely followed by the "Gorilla." The "Ida" during the race lost her top mast and sprung her main boom, but instead of decreasing her speed she appeared to gain, and made a most gallant race, winning by 27 minutes. Great excitement prevailed all day; betting during the latter part of the race being two to one in favour of the "Ida" without acceptors. There was a strong wind and a heavy sea. It is rumoured that a few members of the Toronto Rowing Club, feeling dissatisfied at the defeat of the "Gorilla," are about to issue a challenge, offering to match her (provided the owner of her is willing) again against the "Ida," or any other yacht sailing in fresh water, for a considerable sum of money. No definite action has as yet been taken in the matter.

THE BARRON BLOCK.

The stores now in course of erection on the corner of St. James and St. John Streets, for Mr. Barron, will, when completed, form one of the finest buildings in the city. The first story is now complete; it is composed of fluted Corinthian columns, detached from the piers behind. The columns for the three floors above will be nearly similar in effect, but engaged—each column to have richly carved caps, with architrave, frieze, and cornice over all, the cornice between recessed back from face of engaged columns and forming pediments, thereby breaking the otherwise continuous line of cornice The intermediate piers dividing the bays, to have moulded base, pilasters and enriched caps and trusses, each bay formed by smaller side pilasters, with caps to correspond, moulded panelled archivolts over and carved keys. The whole crowned with a bold massive cornice of handsome design. The glass for ground storey to be the best English plate glass. These noble stores are from the designs and under the superintendence of M. Laurent, architect. The contractors are as follows: for the masonry and cut-stone work, Messrs. Plante & Bourgouin; for brick-work, T. W. Peel; carpenters' and joiners' work, Jos. Robert; plastering, Geo. Pelletier; and for painting, J. Thomas.

THE "MARSEILLAISE" IN PARIS.

Ever since the commencement of the war Paris has had but one attraction for theatre-goers and pleasure-seekers, as well as for those who are seldom to be seen within the walls of the Opera or the Gaîté. But a few months ago the *Marseillaise* was a proscribed song; now it is heard in every street and square of Paris, and has at last penetrated to the theatres, which are nightly filled by enormous crowds eager to hear the rendering of the national hymn by the various popular *artistes*. The two theatres above mentioned attract the largest crowds, and every night the greater part of the programme is sacrificed for the *Marseillaise*, the *Rhin Allemand* (de Musset's reply to Becker's "German Rhine,") and the *Chant du Depart*, the three patriotic songs now most in vogue in France. The scene at the Opera, where Madame Sass and Faure appear, on the night when the *Marseillaise* was first sung, is thus described by an eye-witness:—"Never shall I forget the scene that night. The "Muette de Portici" (Masaniello) was the piece for the night. The inspiring duet, *Amour sacré de la patrie*, had just been vigorously applauded and *encored* when a cry was raised, —the *Marseillaise!* the *Marseillaise!* The manager appeared before the curtain and announced that Mme. Sass would sing the *Marseillaise* at the close of the third act. At last, after much impatience on the part of the audience, after the beautiful prayer preceding the combat, the revolt breaks out, the tocsin sounds, the people run to arms. A woman is seen making her way through the crowd. It was Mme. Sass. Dressed in the ancient peplum, over which was thrown a mantle embroidered with bees, a laurel wreath on her head, and the tricolour flag in her hand, she stood there the living representation of the Genius of France. Enthusiastic cries greeted her appearance; the orchestra began the prelude, but before she could begin a voice cried "Stand up." Everyone obeyed, from pit to galleries; and then the singer began in her well-known powerful voice, throwing, as it were, her whole soul into the music. The effect was grand, and the whole audience stood electrified. Everyone in the theatre joined in the magnificent chorus, until the building shook again."

At the Gaité Thérésa sings the *Marseillaise*, but in a different way. She is dressed in the costume of the first revolution, and is surrounded by a chorus of *sans-culottes*. Her flag, too, lacks the imperial eagle that is so conspicuous at the Opera. However she has not hitherto made such an impression as Mme. Sass.

The origin of this noble hymn is well-known, but its history is worth repeating. One day in the last week of April, 1792, a dinner-party was given by the Mayor of Strasburg, Monsieur de Dietrich. The Great War, which was to last three-and-twenty years, and to cost the world millions of men and hundreds of millions of money, had been proclaimed a few days before. All hearts in France were beating with hope or anger, and the talk at this eventful banquet was of the war and its prospects. "Where," it was asked, "is a Tyrtæus who will give words to the enthusiasm of the people?" Their Tyrtæus was among them—a young officer of engineers, thirty-two years of age, called Rouget de l'Isle, musician, poet, and soldier. At the close of the evening he went home agitated and unable to sleep. Taking his violin, he improvised the first verse and the air of the national war-song. He worked at it the whole night long, and in the morning he took it, finished, to his friends. It was welcomed with delight Copies were made and circulated among the military bands of Strasburg, and the ragged and half-starved troops marched to the frontier to the music of this new hymn. It was called the *Chant de l'Armée du Rhin*. Published in a little Strasburg paper, it soon got widely known. But it had no real popularity till it was adopted by the troops, and shouted by them all the way from Marseilles to Paris. The astonished ears of the Parisians heard then, for the first time, from the hoarse throats of their fierce visitors, the terrible words, "Allons! enfants de la patrie." They called it first the "Hymne des Marseillais," and subsequently the "Marseillaise." Its author was put into prison and deprived of his military rank for refusing his adhesion to the changes brought about by the 10th of August. He had supplied the torch to fuel, which, when kindled, came near upon consuming himself as well as the "banded kings" across the frontier. But Robespierre fell, and the poet got out of gaol, singing another hymn, composed in his cell. It is hardly given, however, to any man to touch more than once the deepest heart of a nation, and the later songs of Rouget de l'Isle are now forgotten. He rejoined the army, was wounded at Quiberon in 1795, and obliged to retire from military service At Paris he lived for six-and-forty years longer, a calm and blameless existence, unmarried, fecund in poetry, music, and memoirs, with no troubles except to make both ends meet; a calm, unambitious man, who had no desire to obtrude himself. From the successive governments he got but scant recognition, receiving little till Louis Philippe, in 1830, gave him a pension of 3,500 francs, with the cross of the Legion of Honour. And when he died, in 1836, he did not leave enough behind him to defray the expenses of his own funeral. His other works are pretty well forgotten, but the "Marseillaise" remains the one expression, in words and music, of the indignation and fury with which France went to war in 1792; of the wild hopes and wilder dreams of the Great Revolution. The old associations of the song, then, are of dreams and ideas for which men were fain to die. But, in giving it back to the people, the Emperor strips it of its surroundings of barricades and general overthrew.

FRANKFORT—THE JEWS' QUARTER.

A city possessing such historical reminiscences as Frankfort would, one would imagine, have much to show to recall the many interesting events that transpired within its walls. And yet Frankfort, the ancient capital of the Holy Roman Empire, the coronation-place of the emperors of Germany, has but few objects of interest either for the tourist, the sight-seer or the antiquarian.

The history of the city has been an eventful one. It was first occupied as a Roman station, but attracted no attention until the time of Charlemagne, who made it a royal residence, and held a council there in 793. In 838 it was fortified, and was made a free city in 1154. Subsequent emperors made it the seat of their court, and conferred on it several important privileges; the principal of these were contained in the celebrated charter known as the Golden Bull, which was granted by Charles IV. in 1356. The Emperor Charles V., in 1555, conferred upon it the privilege of coining money. The peace of Westphalia confirmed it in the possession of these privileges. Under Napoleon it became the capital, first of a principality, then of a grand duchy, to which it gave its name. After the downfall of the emperor, its independence was restored, and in 1815 the Congress of Vienna constituted it a member of the Germanic confederation, giving it precedence among the four free towns of the empire.