



VIEW OF ONE OF THE FOUR FLOORS OF L. E. N. PRATTE'S PIANO ROOMS, No. 1676 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

rare privilege of foreign travel. If Matthew Arnold did not save much, it is known that he lived well, and did not mind saving more.

Judge Thurman, of Ohio, the Democratic candidate for the vice-presidency, is a Virginian by birth, and although brought up as a Western man, he is Southern in many respects. He takes plentiful snuff, and his Macaboy is as renowned as was that of the great Henry Clay, of Kentucky. He flourishes a legendary red bandanna handkerchief and when he blew his Roman nose, it was, in his senatorial days, a sign for the fray.

Mr. Thurman has the further name of being one of the best French scholars in the United States. He reads, writes and speaks that tongue thoroughly well. His library of French books is choice and rare, and he reads all the chief Parisian publications, as they come forth. As a constitutional lawyer he ranks behind none in the Union. The saying in Congress, during his service there as member of the House of Representatives and of the Senate, was that Mr. Thurman was an authority beyond appeal on all knotty public topics.

The blossom of genius has been singularly long-lived among American men of letters. Dana, Longfellow, Emerson, and Hawthorne lived and wrote till beyond the scriptural term;

Irving and Bryant worked to a late end; Whittier and Wendell Holmes are still blossoming, though covered with the rime of age, and John Russell Lowell, at eight and sixty, has just put forth a book of verse, redolent of life's spring time, when even he wrote nothing sweeter or softer.

The splendid gift of John Hunter Duvar, of Hernesswood, Prince Edward Island, is bound to meet with fit reward in the shape of public favour. His bent is toward archaic narrative, but he takes instinctively also to the drama. His "Enamorado," published a few years ago, and "De Roberval," which has just seen the light, are worthy of any similar poet that has written in our time. Indeed, there are few poets that could create such.

Dr. Schultz, the new Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, is a remarkable man, well worthy of this honourable repose. He upheld Canada and the Constitution in the uprising of 1870, at the peril of his life and with fearful material loss, and ever since has worked for the Prairie Province, through a long and painful valetudinarian term. Mr. Joseph Royal, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories, is equally deserving of this high reward, having always stood on the side of law and order and proved himself the true friend of the Half Breeds.



TOO TENDER HEARTED.

A poor relative has been unfolding to the rich banker a harrowing story of his misery; the rich banker rings for his servant, and with tears in his voice, says: "Yacoub, dot 'miserable wretch breaks mine heart mit his droubles; if I listen unto him some more, he 'will get some money from me, sure! Put him out, Yacoub, put him out quick, before I 'make such a fool' of me."

From "Fliegende Blätter."