

Island light-house, and on the left is a view of the Lachine Rapids. The centre of the page, of course, contains the address. As many persons will be pleased to improve the opportunity of securing a fac-simile of this address, it is probable that this number of the *Canadian Illustrated News* will have a very extensive sale.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

ASSASSINATION OF GENERAL MENTSEW.—Another crime of the Russian Nihilists. The General, who was high in the military police force of St. Petersburg, was quietly walking along the boulevard, when he was attacked with both poniard and pistol, by two well dressed young men, who leaped out of a carriage to commit the deed, and immediately escaped by the same conveyance. The General died a few hours after the occurrence.

CROSSING THE ENGLISH CHANNEL IN A PODSCAPHE.—Mr. Fowler, an American, resident of Bordeaux, lately crossed the English Channel in a foot boat 18 feet long. He left Boulogne at 4 1/2 o'clock in the morning and arrived at Sandgate beach at 3.35, after a voyage of about 12 hours. The sea was rough throughout, and the bold navigator was unable to make a halt, so that, during the whole time, he partook only of a small piece of bread and a few drops of coffee. He was accompanied in the crossing by the *Petrel*, a vessel belonging to an English captain.

### REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

THE October number of ST. NICHOLAS opens with a very interesting story, "The Violin Village," which carries us away to the mountains of the Tyrol, and tells the varied adventures of a bright young goat-boy of that region.

The two serials, "Under the Lilacs," and "Dab Kinzer," are brought to a happy close and there are several good short stories, one of which, "Mrs. Primkins' Surprise," contains some additional exploits of Nimpo whose "Troubles" interested the readers of ST. NICHOLAS some years ago.

The long-promised paper on "Parlour Magic" is given in this number, and the boys who wish to get up lively evening entertainments will be glad to see it. It contains plain and simple directions for the performance of many curious experiments.

The "French Alphabet," with twenty-six original pictures also appears, and among the other useful papers is one entitled "How to Keep a Journal." "Cutting the Pie," a humorous poem by Rossiter Johnson, will amuse the older boys and girls, while "Happy Little Froggy" will make everybody laugh. "A Tale of Many Tales," and "Prince Curbita" are lively sketches, with pictures of novel design; and there are several funny cuts scattered through the number. The "Very Little Folks" have a bright poem, "Hare and Hounds" with a fine picture by Sheppard; and the departments are, as usual, well filled with good things.

THE October SCRIBNER opens with a twenty-page paper on "The Art-schools of New York," by W. W. Brownell, the art editor of the *New York World*. Among the illustrations are specimens of drawings from the east and from life by pupils of the three schools, viz., those of the National Academy of Design, taught by L. E. Willmarth; the Art Students' League, taught by Walter Shirlaw; and the Cooper Union, taught by Wyatt Eaton and Swain Gifford;—the design of both text and pictures being to reflect, as far as possible, the different methods of the three schools. "A Company of Actors," by J. Brander Matthews, is an account of the leading theatre of the world, the Comédie Française, with much anecdote and personal gossip, and with cuts of Croizette, Sarah Bernhardt, De launay, Got, Coquelin Aîné, and others. "A Trip with Lincoln, Chase and Stanton," in 1862, is described by Gen. Egbert L. Viele, who gives some new stories of the President, and tells amid what stupidity the capture of Norfolk was effected. "Artemus Ward at Cleveland" by C. C. Ruthrauff, shows the kindly as well as the eccentric side of the humorist, who was also a good deal of a practical joker. A laughable sketch of "A Ward and his Grate Show," and a view of him at work (both by George Hoyt in 1859), and his portrait and autograph are given with the paper. "Leo Marinius, the Sea-King," by Henry W. Elliott, is an account of the sea-lion of Alaska, whose capture and driving (by aid of the blue gingham umbrella) are made vivid by the illustrations. "How Uncle Gabe Saved the Levee" is a story of the Mississippi River by Wm. L. Murfree, Sr., with an illustration by Allan C. Redwood. "Miss Calderon's German," a society story by W. H. Bishop, has drawings by the author. The serials are illustrated: Boyesen's "Falconberg," by Mr. Dielman, who (the author says) has cleverly caught the Norse physiognomy; and "Roxy" (which comes to a conclusion in this number), by Mr. Shirlaw.

The unillustrated material comprises a second posthumous paper by Robert Dale Owen, on "Texas and the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo," which is chiefly in defense of the part of the United States in the Mexican war, and a history of the extraordinary illegal negotiations of the treaty by which the war was ended; a paper on "Neophonygraphy," by the inventor of the system, James Richardson, a short-hand writer of long experience; a sketch of "College Journalism" in America, by Charles F. Thwing, and an essay on "Socialism," by Prof W. G. Sumner, of Yale College, who considers the historic origin and the aims, fallacies and methods of the new movement. The poetry is contributed

by Bret Harte, James T. McKay, Minnie Fry, Susan M. Spalding, Andrew B. Saxton, Henry S. Cornwell and Dora Read Goodale.

In "Topics of the Time," Dr Holland writes of "The Premier at a Premium," "Our Garnered Poets," and "The Capitalist and the Laborer." "The Old Cabinet" is about "The Dominion of Canada." There is a "Communication" about "Points in the Copyright Discussion." "Home and Society" has advice to "The Beginner in Journalism." "Culture and Progress" has the usual quantity of book notices and some information about "Foreign Art-journals." "The World's Work" deals with "Portable Railways," "Improved Steam-Engine," "Desilvering Lead Base Bullion by Electrolysis," etc., etc. "Bric-à-Brac" completes the number.

"Haworth's" Frances Hodgson Burnett's new novel, will begin in the November number. The first instalment will have four pictures by Bolles and Dielman.

### ARABESQUES.

A LADY traveller says that she never finds a newspaper or a clock in the ladies' parlour of a hotel, but that she always finds a mirror.

ELDER sister: "Oh, you fancy yourself very wise, I dare say, but I could give you a wrinkle or two!" Younger sister: "No doubt—and never miss them."

THE incorrigible small brother of a fascinating young lady does more towards breaking up a courtship than all the rocks and shoals of a treacherous ice-cream saloon.

THE mother who went to Saratoga with her three eligible daughters and failed to marry any of them off can be identified as she returns by the way she sends glances of death and destruction at the baggage-master who drops the trunks on end.

HENRY was sitting in the parlour with Laura, and in attempting to turn the gas down dim he extinguished it. "There!" he exclaimed, "the gas has gone out." "Yes," murmured Laura, "and I wish somebody would follow its example." Then Harry went out, too.

THE English daily papers used to say that Mr. So-and-So was married on such a date and ignore the bride altogether, but of late years even the *London Times* has concluded that the bride can be mentioned in a sort of careless way.

THE coarsest father gains a new impulse to labour from the moment of his baby's birth; he scarcely sees it when awake, and yet it is with him all the time. Every stroke he strikes is for his child. New social aims, new moral motives, come vaguely up to him.

A LITTLE Norwich girl was standing by her mother's side at the window in deep meditation. As one star after another came twinkling into the sky she watched them with eyes that grew bigger and brighter. At last she turned to her mother and said: "I gueth it's 'bout time to light up, mother. God's lit up his houth."

WE once heard a wise old woman say that there are three topics in which you are justified in opening a conversation with no man: his politics, his religion and his matrimony, each of these subjects not only being liable to draw the interlocutor into regions where it might prove awkward, but being also personal and peculiar to the individual, are sacred from intrusion.

"HAVE you got your lesson to-day?" asked a Brooklyn Sunday-school teacher of a little maiden whose head was bandaged in red flannel. "No, ma'am," said the child. "Well, then, have you got your catechism?" "No, ma'am," again answered the child. "Well, have you got your hymn?" The child drawled out, "No, ma'am." "Well, then, I'd like to know what you have got?" impatiently continued the teacher. "Please, ma'am, I've got the mumps," patiently responded the little unfortunate.

THE other night a Rockland man dreamt that his house had blown up, with himself in it, and that as he sailed through the air, four left-handed devils in blue shirts grabbed him with long iron hooks, and hauled him over a road filled with red hot spikes. He awoke bathed in cold sweat, and heard a knocking at the door. It was his wife's aunt from Massachusetts, who had come in on the morning boat, with two trunks, a band-box, a bird-cage, a reticule, a parasol, a copy of Gospel hymns, three paper parcels and the rheumatism. The Rockland man believes there is a wonderful fatality in dreams.

EVERY woman has a right to be of any age she pleases; for if she were to state her real age no one would believe her. Every man has a right to wear a moustache who can. Every woman who makes puddings has a right to believe she can make better puddings than any other woman in the world. Every man who carves has a right to think of himself by putting a few of the best bits aside. Every woman has a right to think her child the prettiest little baby in the world; and it would be the greatest folly to deny her this right, for she would be sure to take it. Every young lady has a right to faint when she pleases, if her lover is by her side to catch her.

### FOOT NOTES.

NOVEL APPLICATION OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.—The electric light has already been put to various uses, but the most novel is that contemplated by the Rev. Canon Bagot, rector of

Athy, and a well-known agriculturist. The Canon announced his intention of doing his harvesting this year by the aid of the electric light, but we have not heard whether his experiment has been successfully accomplished.

A SIMPLE PHONOGRAPH.—In the *Scientific American* appears a short description of a very simple phonograph. It consists of a mouthpiece similar to that used for a telephone, but on the under surface it has the phonographic style or needle fixed to it. Fastened on to this mouthpiece is a circular rim of wood, with two grooves opposite to each other cut in it; a piece of wood with a groove along its length accurately fits these grooves, and, when a piece of stout tinfoil is attached by bees'-wax on the surface next the needle, the wood and foil being drawn slowly along whilst a person is speaking into the mouthpiece, the usual phonographic impressions are made on the foil. In this way a very simple and inexpensive phonograph may be made.

THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL AND COLERIDGE.—The Emperor of Brazil has proved himself, during his long reign, one of the very few emperors whom the world has reason to respect. A man of unusual culture and liberal sentiments, his aim has been to establish justice and good government among his people. He was one of the friends or students of Coleridge, and has lately sent a silver vase, as a tribute of regard, to Mr. Thomas Allsop, the oldest living personal companion of the great master. Mr. Allsop's *Recollections of Samuel Taylor Coleridge*, a book which throws more light upon the opinions and character of the famous Gamaliel of Highgate, and gifts of letters and documents, interested the Emperor of Brazil very much, recalling the characteristics of his honoured friend; hence arose this graceful gift to Mr. Allsop, which may be chronicled among the courtesies of emperors to men of letters. The vase has been sent from Rio Janeiro, and came to England through the hands of the Brazilian ambassador. The inscription is:

TO THOMAS ALLSOP.

FROM PEDRO III.

In Recognition of Interesting Documents and Letters, Throwing Light on the Life of S. T. Coleridge, As the only surviving Friend of the Philosopher and Poet.

WHOM I LOVED LIVING AND HONOUR DEAD.

When the Emperor was last in England, he paid a visit to Coleridge's tomb at Highgate, one morning as early as six o'clock.

HAZLITT'S PORTRAIT OF LAMB.—A portrait round which a very exceptional account of literary interest clusters has, according to the *Athenaeum*, been offered to the trustees of the National Portrait Gallery for purchase. It is a likeness of Charles Lamb, painted by the artist and essayist, William Hazlitt, and presented to Coleridge; Coleridge left it to his friend and host, Mr. Gillman, and from the widow of Mr. Gillman it has come to its present owner, Mr. Moger. The likeness has been spoken of with special approval by Crab Robinson in his *Diary*. The picture represents Lamb at the age of about thirty, in a sixteenth century Spanish costume, half length and full size; the amount of lifelike variable expression in the face is very considerable, and the execution is sufficiently good to show that Hazlitt, however superior he may have been as a writer, was not by any means without capability as a painter. A duplicate of this portrait is in the possession of Mrs. Moxon; there cannot be a doubt that the original is the one now offered by Mr. Moger for purchase. It has been engraved in one of the collections of Lamb's letters, but the oil picture is vastly better than the engraving.

PRIZE DESIGNS FOR A LOVING CUP.—In December, 1877, Messrs. Watherston & Sons, manufacturing jewellers and silversmiths, of 12 Pall Mall East, with a view to the advancement of British Art in its application especially to silversmiths' work, offered three prizes 50*l.*, 30*l.*, and 20*l.*, to be awarded by the Department of Science and Art, in a competition among students of Schools of Art throughout the Kingdom, for the best designs for a loving cup. The awards which have been made by Mr. Poynter, R.A., Director for Art, are as follows: George Daniels, student at the City and Spitalfields School of Art, first prize, 50*l.*; W. Watkins, student at the National Art Training School, second prize, 30*l.*; J. A. Kean, student at the National Art Training School, third prize, 20*l.* The designs were on view in the French Annex in the Exhibition Road, South Kensington, with the works sent up for the national competition.

### HUMOROUS.

TO-MORROW.—The day when misers give, when idlers work and when sinners reform.

CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE, the writeure, acteure, and authoure, is added to the list of failleures.

DON'T attempt to punish all your enemies at once. You can't do a large business on a small capital.

CINCINNATI has had two or three cases of yellow fever, and it is noticeable that church attendance is picking up.

A PHILOSOPHER says that the most difficult act to perform is to pick up a chalk mark on a dark night under the impression that it is a letter.

ENGLISH is the court language of Germany. It is a proud moment when an American visiting the palace, is saluted with, "Dot vas booty schpientit moria, don't he?"

ENGLISH papers don't propose to have libel suits when it can be avoided. They therefore speak of "the alleged late accident by which 300 persons were drowned."

THE poet who delights in extravagant flights of pathos will have to step up lively before he overtakes a sadder subject for dyspeptic rhyming than a man struggling home from market with both arms full of house-plants.

PHYSICIANS have determined that if in man one faculty is lacking, another faculty becomes unusually strong. We have noticed that where a politician has no conscience his bank account grows very large.

COUNSEL had been questioning a certain witness named Gunn, and in closing he said to him, "Mr. Gunn, you can now go off." The judge on the Bench, seeing the pun, gravely added, "Sir, you are discharged." Of course an explosion in court immediately ensued.

THE last man will have an awfully lonesome time of it. Nobody to drink with or borrow money of; nobody to dun him or raise his rent; no gas meter to make things lively; no book-agents; no life-insurance man, and no oldest inhabitant to declare that it's the most remarkable weather we have ever had. The last man! Excuse us. We are not a candidate.

HIS proper place.—A noted sharper, wishing to ingratiate himself with a clergyman, said: "Parson, I should like to hear you preach more than I can tell you." "Well," responded the clergyman, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday, you would have heard me." "Where was that?" asked the sharper. "In the county jail," was the reply.

TWO Highlandmen, kilted in primitive order, dropped inadvertently into an Episcopal chapel on Sunday and seated themselves in a comfortable pew. A beautiful symphony was struck up by the organist. At that instant a gentleman came to take possession of the seat, and civilly laid his hand on the shoulder of one of them and pointed to the door. "Hout, tout," cried the Highlander; "tak out Donald there; he be a far better dancer than me."

Full many a Jim of poorest razor e'en  
The deep unfathom'd curves of barbers bear;  
Full many a flour is burned when baked unseen,  
And wastes its wheatiness owing to the care-  
lessness of the cook, who leaves it in the oven while she  
stands out at the fence, telling Mr. Hubb's cook how she  
is going to have her bonnet trimmed.

### LITERARY.

MISS BRADDON is on the Continent, engaged on a new novel.

JOHN H. INGRAM, Esq., Poe's biographer, is passing a few weeks at Scarborough.

CHATTO & WINDUS, the Piccadilly publishers, have failed for a large amount.

MATTHEW ARNOLD's poems, complete in one compact volume, will be issued.

"STELLA" (Estelle A. Lewis) is in Paris, and will return to London to superintend a new edition of "Sappho" in October.

THE Waverley Dictionary, containing a complete alphabet of all the characters in Sir Walter Scott's novels, with descriptions of each and selections, by Mary Rogers, is in the press.

ALFRED TENNYSON writes regarding Mr. William F. Gill's "Life of Edgar A. Poe," the fourth edition of which has just been issued in England: "I never could believe the slanders against Poe, and I am delighted to find them so incontrovertibly refuted."

THE Michelet correspondence is to be published shortly. MM. Nael and Damesnil have obtained the necessary permission from Madame Michelet, who merely stipulates that she shall be consulted about any suppression that may be thought necessary.

MRS. CLEMENT has revised her handbook of "Painters, Sculptors, Architects, and Engravers," adding new notes and an appendix, in which she puts together many facts gleaned in a recent visit abroad about the prices of famous pictures and the history of celebrated works of art.

THEODORE MARZIALS is engaged upon a German translation of select English modern lyrics. The first of these, Mr. Philip Bourke Marston's "My Garden," has appeared in the last number of the *Zeitschrift für Vergleichende Litteratur*, published at Klausenburg.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, the poet, has five children. Onslow, the eldest, is married and a man of business in Boston; Ernest is a rising young painter, studying abroad; Alice, the eldest of the girls, is a pleasing writer, unmarried; Edith is a golden-haired young lady of twenty-five, who has just married the third son of Richard H. Dana, Jr., and Anna is decidedly literary in her inclinations.

OCTAVE FEUILLET, the charming author of the purest of all French romances, is full of homelike eccentricities, which illustrate his kindness of heart. He rents two stories above the one he lives in, so as to secure a quiet place to write in. He hates railways, and always rides down with post-horses to his summer residence in Normandy, sending his family ahead by rail. He cherishes a lively regard for the Empire and is a devout Catholic.

MADAME DURAND, "Henry Gréville," has authorized Miss Helen Stanley to translate her novels from the original manuscript in French into English. In accordance with this agreement, Miss Stanley has made a version of the new novel, "L'Aimée," which will shortly be issued by Peterson & Brothers, in uniform style with "Sonia," "Savelli's Expiation," and "Gabrielle," by the same author. The scene of this story is laid in Paris at the present day, and the work is said to show admirably the author's peculiar skill in the analysis of character. It presents a tender and touching picture of French home-life, and is filled with the faith which now seems declining in the world, in the value of true, enduring love.

### MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

THE coming of Rossi is announced in Paris for October, when he will play Macbeth with Madame Ristori.

It is said that Nilsson has grown fat, and, like Swedes generally after the spring of life has passed, coarse in features and gross looking.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP, the world-known prima donna, will shortly sail for Europe from New York. Madame Bishop will settle in her native country, England, devoting her time to teaching music, a vocation for which she is eminently fitted by her great ability and vast experience.

ROBERT BUCHANAN, the Scottish poet, thus characterizes a popular American actress: "In Miss Rose Eytinge we have a woman who, even physically, possesses us with a peculiar sense of grandeur and repose; a woman whom Walt Whitman would delight in and recognize as the justified mother of men; a large-minded, vigorous, erect, and noble animal; over and above the animalism, so necessary to this character, a consecrated maternal soul."