suddenly. About noon on the 19th, hemorrhage set in, and in a few seconds his spirit was with God. With him perishes one of the few links that connect this generation with that of the French Revolution and the great upheaval of modern society of which it was the symbol and the forerunner. Mr. Henderson died at the age of ninety-three years and three months, and was, we believe, the oldest clergyman in the the minion, and the oldest Presbyterian minister (but one) in the world. He was a good man, and, although not without enemies during his long life (as every man will have who has a mind of his own in this world), yet he died in peace both with God and with man. His picty was deep, though unobtrusive. Its sincerity appeared in his whole life; it shone particularly in his prayers—not in their length, but in their in his prayers—not in their length, but in their comprehensiveness, in their profound reverence, in their rich Scriptural tone, and evangelical metion. The sick and the dying knew their power. He was of a catholic spirit—a lover of all good men; he was a lover of liberty, and a strong hater of oppression and injustice. strong hater of oppression and injustice, religious press found ever in him a liberal supporter, for he knew its value to the public. the last year of his life he continued to receive and read several religious newspapers, both British and Canadian and of the United States, besides reviews and new books; and he kept abreast of the intelligence of the age, discussing public questions, especially the ecclesiastical, with all the zest and keenness of a young man. He was a theologian of extensive and accurate knowledge, and a scholar, being especially a master in English and Latin. As a preacher he was scriptural, logical, profound, instructive rather than popular, but highly appreciated by intelligent minds. He excelled in preaching timeral sermons. He took a lively interest in education, and has bequeathed his valuable library to the Presbyterian College, Montreal, to the theological and literary stores of which it will doubtless prove a welcome addition. He has left legacies also to various of the schemes of the Church and to the French-Canadian Missionary Society, of which he was from its beginning a warm friend. He was, at an early period, an earnest promoter of temperance reform in its then phase, and a liberal supporter of Missionary and Bible Societies, of the latter of which he was President of the local branch to the last. In private he was cheerful and affable among his intimate friends, full of humorous reminiscences of his early student and ministerial associates, which he delighted to bring forth, when in the vein-his accurate and retentive memory cuabling him to reproduce scenes and conversa-

FREDERICK DOUGLASS. Frederick Douglass, the new United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, was born at Tuckahoe, Talbot tounty, Md., about 1817, his mother being a negro slave and his father a white man. The first ten years of his life were spent as a slave on a plantation. He was then sent to Baltimore, and, while working for a relative of his master, he was secretly taught to read and write. 1838 he fled from the city, stopped for a while in New York, and then sought immunity from arrest and return to bondage in New Bedford, Mass. He was taken in charge by some leader of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, and found employment on the wharves and in some workshops. His career as a public speaker opened in 1841, when he ventured to address the legates to an Anti-Slavery Convention held in Nantucket. His eloquence, earnestness and argumentative ability so impressed his hearers, that he was offered the agency of the State Society, and in that capacity he spent four years travelling, lecturing through the New England States. In 1845 he went to Europe, and appeared before large audiences in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, urging the formation of societies for the purpose of securing the aboli tion of human slavery. Upon his return to his country he began the publication of a vigorous anti-slavery paper in Rochester, N. V., which he kept up until the war of 1861-65. In the early part of that struggle he urged the employment of colored troops, and President Lincoln consulted with him frequently upon the subject. After the Proclamation of Emancipation was issued he abandoned his newspaper enterprise, and for several years travelled throughout the United States and Canada as a public lecturer. drawing large audiences and making hosts of friends. In 1870 he started the New National Era in Washington. In the following year President Grant appointed him Secretary to the Santo Domingo Commission, and, on his return, a member of the Territorial Council of the District of Columbia; and in the next place he was elected Presidential Elector-at-large for the State of New York, and the messenger for conveying the official vote to Washington. On the 15th of March last, President Hayes appointed him Marshal for the District of Columbia, and two days later he was confirmed, by a vote of thirty to twelve. The duties of the United States Marshal for that District are much more important than those of that officer elsewhere. All the courts there are United States courts, and in addition to the duties of the marshal in other districts, he has to perform those usually devolving upon the sheriff. Besides this, custom has made the marshal almost a member of the President's official household and the master of ceremonies on all State occasions. It is understood that President Hayes will not require of Mr. Douglass the performance of the duties at the White House which Marshal Sharpe has discharged, but will expect him to simply attend to the or-dinary and legal duties of his office. On Mon-proved that Homer had lived in Mycena's golden set on the proper track to "Goldsmith's Au-

day, March 19th, Mr. Douglass drove up to the office of Marshal Sharpe, and, alighting, passed through a row of his friends to the Marshal's room, where he was received by Colonel George Phillips, the chief-deputy-marshal. After remaining a short time with this gentleman, he proceeded to the White House, and there received his commission. At 12:30 o'clock he returned to the court-house, and held a consultation with his bondsmen, Messrs. Hill and Alexander, who united with him in the execution of a bond of \$20,000 for the faithful performance of his duties. After this they all, with the addition of ex-Marshal Sharpe, left for the consultation-room of the Circuit Court, where Chief Justice Carter administered the "iron-clad" oath. Mr. Douglass returned to the Marshal's office and assumed control. His first act was the appointment of Mr. L. B. Williams as deputy-marshal, who, after being sworn, and his bond taken, at once entered upon his duties. Mr. Williams for many years has been in the office of the clerk of the court, and is a gentleman of high reputation. As soon as Mr. Douglass was fairly installed be was besieged by droves of his race, who had come to congratulate him. He promptly intimated that he was not in favor of removing any good men from their present position, and would make no change without careful considera-

SAN FRANCISCO NEWSBOYS. The space before the offices of the San Francisco daily newspapers presents every morning and evening a picturesque spectacle. Spirited mustangs, carryng large leather ponches on each side in front of the saddle, are drawn up in line, waiting for their owners to receive their papers. The moment a carrier gets his supply, he thrusts the damp sheets into the pouches, springs upon his mustang, and dashes off at break-neck speed to that part of the city where his papers are to be distributed. When several start at once, as represented in our sketch, the race becomes quite exciting.

Dr. Schliemann's Discovenies .-- We have

stready given ample information of Dr. Schliemann's discoveries at Mycenie, but in connection with our full page illustration in the present issue, it may be interesting to reproduce the doctor's own account as given at a late reception recently tendered him by the London Society of Antiquarians. He there stated that he knew of no example in history of an acropolis having served as a burial place save the small building of the Caryatides in the Athenian Acropolis, the traditional sepulchre of Cecrops, first King of Athens. But, he said, we now know with certainty that Cecrops is nothing else than Kacyapa, the sun-god, so that the story of Cecrops having been buried in the Acropolis is a pure myth. But here in the Acropolis of Mycenie the tombs are no myth, but a reality. Who were the great personages entombed here and what services had they rendered to entitle them to such splendid honors? He thought they could be no other than those mentioned by Pausanias, in spite of the certainty that the traveller of the Autonine age count acceptable seen the tombs, which were then covered by a 10-feet thick layer of prehistoric rubbish. ascient writer mentioned that Mycenae was re built after n.c. 468, and Strabo even said that the site had remained uninhabited ever since its capture; but facts proved that the city had been rebuilt about B.C. 400, and again about B.C. 200. Below the ruins of the Hellenic city were found vast masses of splendidly painted archaic vases. fron, he remarked, was found in the upper Hellenic city only, and no trace of it in the pre-historic strata. Glass was found now and then in the shape of white beads. Opal glass also occurred as beads or small ornaments. Sometimes wood was found in a perfect state of preservation, as in the board of a box, on which were carved, in bas-relief, beautiful spirals. Rock erystal was frequent, for beads and also for There were also beads of amethyst, onyx, agate, serpentine, and the like precious stones, with splendid intaglio ornamentation, representing men or animals. When towards the middle of November he wished to close the exeavations, Dr. Schliemann excavated the spots marked by the sepulchral slabs, and found be low all of them immense rock-cut tombs, as well as other seemingly much elder tombstones, and another very large sepulchre from which the tombstones had disappeared. These tombs and the trensures they contained, consisting of masses of jewels, golden diadems, crowns with foliage, large stars of leaves, girdles, shoulder-belts breastplates, etc., were described in detail. He argued that as 100 goldsmiths would need years to prepare such a mass of jewels, there must have been goldsmiths in Mycena from whom such jewels could have been bought ready-made. He spoke of the necklaces, too, and of the golden mask taken from one of the bodies, which must evidently be a portraiture of the deceased. Dr. Schliemann then proceeded to show that in a remote antiquity it was either the custom, or, at least, that it was nothing unusual that living persons were masks. That also immortal gods wore masks was proved by the bust of Pallas Athene, of which one copy was in the British Museum and two in Athens. It was also represented on the Corinthian medals. The treasures of Mycene did not contain an object which represented a trace of Oriental or Egyptian influences, and they proved, therefore, that ages before the epoch of Pericles there existed here a flourishing school of domestic artists, the formation and development of which must have occupied a great number of centuries. They further

age, and at or near the time of the tragic event by which the inmates of the five sepulchres lost their lives, because shortly after that event Mycenae sank by a sudden political catastrophe to the condition of a poor powerless provincial town, from which it had never again emerged. They had the certainty that Mycenæ's flourishing school of art disappeared, together with its wealth; but its artistical genius survived the destruction, and when, in later centuries, circumstances became again favorable for its deve-lopment, it lifted a second time its head to the heavens. In conclusion, he said that if they thought Mrs. Schliemann and he had by their disinterested labors contributed a little to show that Homer did not describe myths, but real events and tangible realities, this would be to them a most flattering acknowledgment and a greater encouragement in the continuation of their works in Troy, which they would resume very soon, for they had the necessary Firman of the Turkish government in their hands.

FROM TOWER TO TOWER. - Our illustration gives a good idea of the view to be obtained from the top of the Brooklyn tower of the East River Bridge. The temporary foot-bridge stretches in a graceful curve from tower to tower, diminishg almost to a thread as it ascends on the farther side. Beneath, the shipping of the East River presents strange appearances of foreshortening as the spectator looks down from his dizzy height upon the masts of sailing craft and the chimneys of tugs and ferry-boats. When completed, the bridge will be a favorite promenade, no doubt, for those who wish to enjoy the splen did view it will afford.

ECLIPSES OF THE MOON AT CONSTANTINOPLE The Turks have a superstition that theeclipse of the moon is caused by the struggle of that to them sacred luminary with a dragon. Hence, as lately happened, when there is a lunar eclipse, they fire their guns and pistols in the air, in order to drive away the dragon.

YORK MINSTER, -The minster is built of magnesian limestone from the quarries near Tadcaster, from the Huddlestone quarries, and from quarries near Stapleton, Pontefract. Its length from base to base of the buttresses is 524 feet, and its extreme breadth 250 feet. It is thus twenty-four feet longer than St. Paul's Cathedral, and 149 feet longer than Westmin-ster Abbey. York Minster has perhaps a more widely extended reputation than any other English cathedral. Until the rise of the great manufacturing towns within the present century, York was by far the most important city in the north of England. It was the centre from which Christianity had been dispersed throughout the country north of the Humber. The wealth and importance of the ancient town, and the memory of the great change of faith in Northumbria, found their most permanent representation in the minster, which, as the metropolitan church of the northern province, gathered about it the recollections, often of deep historical interest, connected with its long series of archbishops. These causes sufficiently explain the early fame of the cathedral, and as the several portions were completed, the size and grandeur of the building itself rapidly extended its reputation. For cen-turies the eathedral was the centre of the northern counties, and it still remains a bond of union between the many sects, parties, and classes scattered over the three ridings. Whatever touches the minster touches the heart of York-

VARIETIES.

MISPRONUNCIATION. - It is possible that some one who reads this title may find himself guilty of failing to pronounce ci like sh in shun. I find that my lady friend, who is very precise in her language, will persist in accenting "eti-quette" on the first instead of the last syllabe. My good minister, who has the greatest aversion to anything wrong, was greatly surprised when I mildly suggested to him that "aspirant" should be accented on the penult, while my musical niece mortified me, the other day, by pronouncing "finale" in two syllables. I heard my geological friend explaining the ences" of the earth's crust, but he should have recented the second instead of the first syllable. The same mistake happened, the other day, to my friend, the President of the Reform Society, who spoke of the "ragaries" of certain people by accenting the first instead of the second syllable. He also announced that I would deliver an "address" that evening, but I knew it was not polite to tell him to accent the last syllable. My boy says he left school at "recess," accenting the first syllable, and was loth to believe that whatever the meaning of the word, it should be accented on the final syllable. Then my friend, the president of the debating club, who is a great student of "Cushing's Manual," tells us that a motion to adjourn takes the "prescalence. by accenting the first instead of the second syllable. My other lady friend says that she lives in a house having a "cupclore." She should consult a dictionary for that word. But I will close by remarking that my legal friend, who is very scholarly, always accents "coad-jator" on the second instead of the third, where it rightfully belongs.

GOLDSMITH'S DESERTED VILLAGE. -The site of the Deserted Village is on the road from Athlone to Ballymahon, about six unles from the former town; and as crops of new "Auburns" are springing up in all directions, it is only nec-

burn," as the Westmeath peasantry call it. At a little distance from the entry to Lissoy, at the same side of the road, is the very pool alluded to by Goldsmith, and the noisy geese are now as ever gabbling over it. It is bordered by a few stunted hawthorn bushes, having upon them a strange impress as of old. against it is a ruinous cottage, the residence of a "wretched matron" whose tale of her own happier years assuredly merits a sympathic listener :

She only left, of all the harmless train, The sad historian of the pensive plain.

The fields near her cottage were, up to recent eriod, covered with a deep embowering wood; but all this has been cut away, and now only the discolored stumps remain, as if to heighten the apparent desolateness of the scene. Ascending an incline, which certainly deserves not the name of "hill," we come to the cross of the 'Three Jolly Pigeons," where the ruins of the alchouse may be seen; also the sycamore on which the signboard of that little inn used to be so invitingly hung in years that are over. Here, too, at the opposite side of the road, grows a later representative of that famous hawthorn bush, though no fragment of it now remains where those enviable old people would so often sit and chat, and where those artless loves were told by rustic lovers of long ago, yet bids fair to bloom in fancy's garden forever. To the right, a little off the road, leading northwest, are the hoary, roofless walls of the once "busy mill." Most of the wheel has been taken away, doubtless by visitors, each scrap being in some sort a faded palm branch from one of "the Delphian vales, the Palestines, the Meccas of the mind." The old nether millstone alone is likely to endure for a while beneath the ceaseless agencies of change and decay.

THE POET'S LAY.

I fain would sing, my queen.
While my heart is full of song,
Gaily sing of thee, my queen,
And chant thy praises long.
But thou hast said, my queen,
If thy lover I may be,
That I must not, my queen,
Sing of lovely love to thee.

O. tell me, my queen,
What I may sing to thee,
O, teach me, my queen,
Whate er the song may be.
And I will sing, my queen,
In my loftiest, noblest rhyme;
And I will ring, my queen,
My bairest, purest chime.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

EDHEM PASHA, the present Grand Vizier, is a poet. He is the author of Selim III. Johanna Gray, and other dramas.

" DANIEL DEBONDA" has been dramatised by a bold Californian, and will soon be produced at a theatre in San Francisco.

THE Whitehall Review says the Earl of Bearconsided the other night was at the Prince of Wales's Theatre with the Duchess of Sutherland and other persons of consideration; and not only expressed his great delight at all he saw, but was minded to say he considered Mr. Cecil's acting "the best piece of comedy he had seen since Liston."

THE first appearance on the lyric stage of Mile Fechter at the Opera Comque, Paris, has been quite successful in Mignon. The friends of Mile Fechter showed much sympathy; but it seems that the young about anticould have relied on her own ability for the cordial reception she met with, her acting being quite out of the common order, and her vocalization of a quality to lusure, with time and practice, her position as a prima donna.

LONDON playgoers, there is reason to believe, will not be dealed the pleasure of seeing another piece from the pen of the late Mr. Oxenford. Some years ago that gentleman adapted to the English stage a French comedy in four acts. The name of the play we cannot remember, but the principal character was a dachess who falls from her high estate to the condition of a workhouse drudge, and is brought into somewhat invidious contrast with a woman of humble origin. Though the adaptation was landed by his friends as superior to the original, as regards both dialogue and character-painting, Mr. Oxenford did not have it represented; for what reason we are not aware. About a year ago, however, reason we are not aware. About a year ago, however, he intrusted the MS, to Mr. Hence Wigan, and it may be hoped that the "Wicked Woman," as the piece is called, will before long be brought out.

Mu. Invine has published the version as ar-MR. TRVING has putoushed the version as arranged by him of Shakspeare's King Richard III., now in course of representation at the Lyceum. In a brief preface the tragedian speaks thus:—"In the task of arranging Shakspeare's King Richard III. for stage representation, which it has been thought desirable to place before the public in book form, I have been actuated by an earnest wish to rescue from the limbo of 'plays for the about not for the stage." the closet, not for the stage, a tragedy which, in my humble opinion, possesses a variety of action and a unit of construction which readily accounts for its great popularity in the days of the nuther. The taste of a succeeding generation overlaid it with ornament as autagonistic to the fashions of our own day as the hair powder and knee breeches which were then indispensible to the recognized tragic dress; but, while fashions change, truth remains unalterable, and the words of Shakspeare now speak to the human soul of human passions as clearly as when they were written, and require no interpolations to convey their lesson into succeeding generations."

"OLD RELIABLE."

There are many reputed remedies for that very orevalent disease, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, but none which have given general satisfaction and become acknowledged standard preparations, except Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It continues to enjoy an unprecedented popularity. This reputation has been earned through the perma-nent cures which it has wrought, having proved itself a specific in the worst forms of the disease. Pierce's Pocket Memorandum Books are given away at drug stores.