

tain, a descriptive appellation not justified by the grey tints of its hill, as seen by the voyager on the Adriatic, but supposed to have been suggested by the aspect of the pine forests which once covered them. The exclusively mountainous character of their country has helped to preserve the freedom of the Montenegrins and to perpetuate their poverty. They cannot live without access to the plain, which again they cannot approach under present political conditions, without loss of liberty.

The Montenegrins are of Servian race, but their unsettled, precarious and turbulent highland life, in close proximity to hereditary enemies, has set its mark on their physical stigmata. They are wild, pugnacious and never unarmed. The shepherd's girl is stuck full of knives and pistols, and the cultivator of the fields has a rifle slung over his shoulder as he digs. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth is the motto that sums up their idea of justice. The chief ornaments of the houses are arms and the skulls of enemies killed by their master. The riches of the people consist for the most part of sheep and goats, which, for want of grass they sell at the Austrian town of Cattaro every winter supplying themselves again in the spring by depredations on their neighbours. The people are gathered into villages, each of which has its chief or head man, and whenever a consultation of the whole country is necessary, these chiefs meet on a meadow near Cetinje. The Prince was until lately styled Metropolitan or Valdika, uniting political and spiritual dignities in his own person. In books published within these thirty years this personage is represented in an ecclesiastical dress, with a rifle slung over his shoulders. The last of these Prince Bishops was accustomed to gratify his flock by throwing an apple into the air and shooting it as it fell. In the year 1851 this union of secular and ecclesiastical functions was dissolved, and laws were enacted, an innovation which was attended with great difficulty. A generation ago custom supplied the place of positive enactments. Count Valerian Krasinski relates therein 1836 two malefactors were sentenced to death at Cetinje, and the manner in which the sentence was carried into effect is truly Montenegrin. Several hundred persons belonging to different districts were assembled, and they all fired their rifles together on the culprits in order that their relations might not say, "Such a one has killed our kinsman." Although the Montegomians are justly celebrated as marksmen, and were present in great numbers, and fired from a short distance only one of the culprits was killed and the other wounded; the sentence, however, being considered executed the latter was cured of his wounds and set free.

Montenegro formed part of the Slavonian Empire of Servia overthrown by the Turks in 1389, when the Servian Monarch Lascarus perished at the battle of Kossowa. The Turks could not appropriate these mountains as they did the rest of Servia, and Montenegro was governed by the descendants of a son in law of Lascars, until in 1516 his Prince, who was childless, transferred his authority to the Valdika. The people have always been at war with Turkey, accepting for that purpose any allies they could find. In 1712 they declared themselves the subjects of Peter the Great, who accepted their oath of allegiance. This protection was only nominal, but it continued to be acknowledged and the Emperors have kept up the habit of sending presents of money, but especially of religious books and episcopal vestments. The Montenegrin method of making war is every primitive. A Rus-

sian officer who visited their country and studied it, tells us that a Montenegrin never sues for mercy, and whenever one of them is severely wounded and it is impossible to save him from the enemy, his own comrades cut off his head. When at the attack of Ciobuck, a small detachment of Russian troops was obliged to retreat, an officer of stout make and no longer young fell on the ground from exhaustion. A Montenegrin, perceiving it, ran immediately to him, and, having drawn his yatagan, said "You are very brave and must wish that I should cut off your head. Say a prayer, and make a sign of the Cross." The officer, horrified at the proposition, made an effort to rise, and rejoin his comrades with the assistance of the friendly Montenegrin. They consider all those who have been taken by the enemy killed. They carry out of the battle their wounded comrades on their shoulders. Arms, a small loaf of bread, a cheese, some garlic, a little brandy, an old garment, and two pair of sandals made of raw hide, form all the equipage of the Montenegrin he wraps around his head the *stracka* (a shawl of coarse cloth), lies down on the ground and, putting his rifle under him, sleeps very comfortably. Three or four hours of repose are quite sufficient for his rest, and the remainder of his time is occupied in constant exertion. It is impossible to retain them in the reserve, and it seems they cannot calmly bear the view of the enemy. The tactics of the Montenegrins are confined to being skilful marksmen. A stone, a hole, a tree, offer them a cover from the enemy. Lying usually in a prostrate position on the ground, they are not easily hit, whilst their rapid and sure shots carry destruction into the closed ranks of a regular army. They have besides a well practiced eye for judging of long distance, and thoroughly understand how to take advantage of the ground. Of course it will always be difficult to employ such warriors against regular troops.

The Russian Admiral Bromiewski, who visited Montenegro in 1836, found himself almost worshipped, together with a common sailor whom he took with him, merely because of his nationality. He writes:—"I cannot pass over in silence two cases which prove how much the Montenegrins are devoted to their religion and the Emperor. At the village of Bieloski, the parish priest brought to me a book of prayer, in order that I might tell him whether it was really printed at Kioff. I opened the book and began to read. All that was present in the room rose from their seats, and when I ended they requested me to read still a few prayers. I turned therefore towards the images and began to read; all the company were praying in silence interrupted only by deep sighs, so sincere that I was almost moved to tears. When I had done reading emotion was painted on each countenance, and the conversation ended with expressions of grief that they were living so far from Russia, and could not see the magnificence of our temples, and pray to God in them.

"Another instance also gave me great pleasure. I made a present to my first guide of a print of the Emperor. When he was informed whose image he held in his hand he began to tremble with joy, embraced me with ecstasy, kissed my hands, and expressed his thanks in words incoherent from emotion. He pressed the print to his heart; made the sign of the cross; then kissed the print, as also did all his family; after which it was stuck on a little board and placed with the images of the saints."

The Montenegrins, driven to take refuge in high valleys, which before the Ottoman invasion were only the haunts of bandits,

and knowing so little of the advantages of peace that the relatives of a man who dies in his bed apologizes for him, are a people whose actions can scarcely be brought to the test of a political standard. For the last thirty years statesmen of all countries and opinions have admitted that the means of living peaceably by industry ought to be extended to them, but Turkey has always declined to consent to an enlargement of the Montenegrin territory except on condition of acknowledgment of its sovereignty, which the Montenegrins firmly refuse. In fighting for Herzegovina the Montenegrins are fighting for fields in which to grow corn, and pastures, flocks and herds.—*Daily News*.

Wimbledon.

GALA AT THE CANADIAN CAMP.

Yesterday was a gala day at the Canadian camp on the occasion of the annual inspection by the Right Hon. Earl Carnarvon, Colonial Secretary. It was expected that his Lordship would have been in time for luncheon but duty detained him in town until late in the afternoon, when he arrived at the Camp almost simultaneously with Mr. Disraeli. The Canadian quarters, hard by the highest flagstaff in England, and overlooking the beautiful Richmond Park trees, looked exceedingly pretty, as they always do with tastefully arranged flower beds; and the genial host, Colonel Kirkpatrick, M. P., seconded by Major Arnold, did all in his power to make the occasion a pleasant one to his visitors. Most of the company invited assembled in good time, and at about two o'clock luncheon was served in good style of which only former meeting at Wimbledon or a Dominion Rifle Association meeting at the Old Fort, Toronto, can give an adequate idea. The company included the worthy Colonel, the Hon. Mr. Justice Duncan, Hon. Edward and Mrs. Blake, Mr. Alexander Campbell, Mrs. and the two Misses Cumberland, Mrs. Lewin, Miss Scribner, Miss Allan, Sir John Rose, Mr. E. Ludlow, Major Arnold, Mr. Sydney Robinson, Mr. D'Arcy Boulton, Mr. Crombie, Mr. D. McNish, Mr. J. A. McCallan, Mr. Burns, etc., late Lord Carnarvon, Hon. R. G. W. Herbert, Assistant Colonial Secretary, and Mr. Nathan, of British Columbia. Immediately previous to Lord Carnarvon's arrival, while his carriage was yet in the distance, the men, in full dress, were mustered by Major Arnold, and on his lordship's arrival, stood ready for inspection. After a few presentations, Colonel Kirkpatrick expressed to the distinguished visitor the pleasure he and his men experienced by the honor done them that day, and tendered his heartiest thanks.

Lord Carnarvon then stepped close up to the men and said:—"It has become to me almost a matter of habit to visit you every year to see how Canadians do their work. It gives me satisfaction to be here today. Judging by the report given to me by Col. Kirkpatrick of your proceedings, I believe you maintain the reputation which you have won on former occasions. I can only say as far as I can venture to give any advice do not relax your efforts, but endeavour if possible to double former success. I give you great satisfaction to see you here a Canadian volunteers. I think every year brings Canada and England into closer connection. At one moment if it is Canadian gentlemen of well known names whom we meet in social life; at another it is a Minister who comes over to confer with Her Majesty's Government, and again it is a host of lacrosse players who come to play this national game. Be it what it may it seems to me that the tendency of every year is