

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

## IN MEMORIAM.

(On the death of Maud Mary Farmer, aged 2 years.)

Still another little flower  
Death has culled unblown, untainted,  
Hence in Eden to embower it,  
In the Eden of the sainted.

Bright our Maudie was as ever  
Sunbeam come from heaven to bless us—  
Fairer babe, more winning, never  
Won lov'd parents' fond caresses!

Cherub-like in form and feature,  
Ever prattling, playful, cheery,  
All who saw our darling creature  
Doted on the little dearie!

Tell us not that to regret her,  
'Gainst the Angel Court were treason—  
How can parents' love forget her?  
Nature's stronger here than reason.

Aye, in Mem'ry's dearest guises  
Shall her cherished image hover  
O'er us, whom her spirit prizes  
And, in turn, who prize and love her!

Montreal, January, 1875.

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

## TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP.

## A FAMOUS WALK ON SNOW SHOES.

At half past three, on Thursday, January 21st, five of the members of the Montreal Tecumseh Snow Shoe Club started from the city on a forty-five mile tramp to St. Andrews, and by the account we have heard from those who participated in the journey, it was as rough a tramp as they have had for many a day. Starting from McGill College gate, they put on the shoes on the Côte St. Luke road, passed in rear of the Village of Lachine, and striking the River at Pointe Claire, reached St. Anne about half-past eight that evening. The first twenty-four miles were thus accomplished in five hours. Here they were met by two other members of the Club, who had reached St. Anne a little ahead of them by the five o'clock train. After a hearty supper and a couple of songs, the shoes were put on again, and the boys started at one o'clock for St. Placide. Passing through this village they took the river again about half a mile above it, and started for what turned out to be one of the hardest snow shoe tramps that had ever been experienced by any members of the Club. About two hours after they left St. Anne, they entered the Lake of Two-Mountains in the centre of the Lake. The cold was something fearful; it was blowing and snowing so that one could not see a yard in front. The boys had to keep their fingers moving to prevent their freezing. At half-past four they struck the land on the south shore, at five miles above Vaudreuil. After looking round a little, they knocked up an old farmer, and asked permission to enter his house to get warmed. The old man made them welcome and soon the party were gathered round a good blazing fire, and after a little fell asleep. At seven o'clock they were up again, and after eating a piece of sour bread and butter, all the breakfast that could be found for them, they started for St. Placide, passing on the way Como, Hudson, and Oka, and crossing Pointe D'Angle, reached St. Placide, at twelve o'clock, the snowshoers having lost about five hours. After a good dinner, at St. Placide, at half-past two, the travellers, once more, turned their faces towards their final destination, St. Andrews, at which place they arrived shortly after five. Here, they were met by the Committee of Management, and accommodation was provided for them. At six o'clock, the same evening, a dozen friends of the Club arrived by teams from Vaudreuil. Though pretty well tired after their long stretch, all accepted the kind invitation of A. Bell, Esq., to a Ball giving by the Ladies of Christ Church, at his residence. About thirty couples were present, and all enjoyed themselves to their utmost. Dancing was commenced at nine o'clock, and continued till midnight, when the doors of the supper room were thrown open. The walls of the supper room were decorated with flags and emblems of our winter sports. After supper, dancing was resumed and continued unto the "Wee sma' hours" of the morning. The object of the Club in going out to St. Andrews was to give a concert in aid of the organ fund of Christ Church of that village. Saturday morning was therefore spent in decorating the Drill Shed, which was used as the Concert Hall. This Hall was the same that had been used by the Montreal Club, at their concert held about a month since. The Hall itself had been considerably enlarged, and an extra stove put up to meet the extra number of seats required. The decorations, under the superintendence of Messrs. Aylmer, Sully and Rosamond, were very tastefully arranged. Each side of the Hall were draped in flags with snowshoes crossed in the centre of each flag, bearing the names of the various Montreal clubs and their colours in the centre—the "St. Andrews," with a tuque of scarlet and blue tassel suspended above a pair of enormous snowshoes, "The Montreal," tuque bleu; "St. Georges," purple and white tuque; "Canada," scarlet and blue tuque; "Emerald," green and white; "Terra Nova," scarlet and blue, and the "Alexandra," white and blue tuque. Above the stage, the name "Tecumseh," in evergreens. Underneath this a clear head hanging over the photograph of the Club. An illustration of the "Tecumseh" halting at "The Pines," draped with the "Union Jack." The rest of the building was

covered with evergreens, and in the centre a four branch chandelier which had been kindly lent for the occasion.

During the afternoon, a two mile race took place, for a silver cup, presented by the Ladies of St. Andrews' Christ Church. The cup is to be won twice before becoming the property of the members of the club. At four o'clock, quite a large number of the villagers assembled on the North River, where the race was to take place. To ensure the sport, six competitors started, but after the first half-mile all dropped off with the exception of J. C. Bowden, who thus won the race and cup. At the conclusion of the race, Mr. Bowden was introduced to Miss Ella Robertson, who in the names of the ladies made the presentation, and congratulated the winner on his success.

In the evening, the concert took place in the Drill Shed, and was very largely attended, being a success, both artistically and financially, no less than about \$150 having been collected to go towards the organ fund. The following account of the concert we clip from the St. Andrews Progress.

"At the opening of the concert, about eight o'clock, the President of the Club, J. A. Aylmer, Esq., made a speech, in which he stated that the hearty reception extended to some members of the Club, on their visit to St. Andrews, last winter, determined them in again binding on their snow shoes for another visit to this village."

"He hoped that the audience would be satisfied with the evening's entertainment, but asked for their kindly forbearance, as this was their first undertaking of the kind."

"The opening chorus 'Red, White and Blue' was immediately given, and received with great applause. The 'Scout a Sale' from Mr. G. Sully following, was also very well received by the audience. Mr. J. B. Burland, Honorary President of the Club, read 'Father Phill's Subscription List' from Handy Andy, in such a manner, that at times brought down the house. 'Bonnie Dundee,' was then given as a solo and chorus by the Club, and received rapturous applause. Mr. J. Lawson's comic Lecture, was highly amusing, and few, if any, of the audience listened to it without joining in the hearty laugh which greeted that gentleman's comical evolutions and hieroglyphical language. 'Let me like a Soldier Fall,' was ably sung by Mr. George Grant, and was followed by a recitation from Dr. Cameron, entitled, 'Bingham on the Rhine' and the 'Raven.' Dr. Cameron's recitations were both admirably rendered and loudly applauded. He possesses a knack of selecting such pieces as are not without feeling and pathos, and the full meaning of the author is realized at once from the feeling which the actor throws into his recitations. This was succeeded by a Solo and Quartette, 'In waiting my darling for thee' sung by Messrs. Grant, Lemesurier, Sully and Haultain. This piece was well rendered, especially the solo. An operatic chorus by the Club, 'Pirate Serenade,' from the 'Enchantress' received splendid execution and concluded the first part of the Programme. After a short intermission, the second part was proceeded with. First, a Chorus, 'God Bless the Prince of Wales' was well rendered by the entire Club. A song by C. J. Lemesurier was received by the audience with a well-merited encore. A selection from Mark Twain, 'His visit to Niagara,' was well read by Mr. E. Rosamond. 'Silver Threads Among the Gold,' solo and quartette by Messrs. Sully, Lemesurier, Haultain and Grant was ably sung. The Club song, 'Tuque Brune,' written by Dr. W. C. Beers, was well rendered, and immediately followed by a recitation by Dr. Cameron, 'The Raven,' Poe, to which that gentleman did full justice. A comic song, 'Love,' by Mr. Bowden, and a Reading by Mr. Burland, concluded this part of the entertainment. A comic sketch entitled, 'The Two Vagabonds' was well acted by Messrs. Lawson, Grant, Ross and Chapman, each one sustaining his part admirably. The National Anthem was then sung, all joining in the chorus."

Mr. Wanless took the chair, and a vote of thanks proposed by Mr. S. Macdonald and seconded by Mr. Hickson of Lachute, was carried with cheers. The Hon. President, Mr. J. B. Burland, after replying on behalf of the Tecumseh Snow-Shoe Club, presented Mr. Jones, the Mayor of St. Andrews, with a photograph of the Club, taken last winter. The Mayor, in a few appropriate remarks, thanked the Club for their handsome *souvenir* of their visit to St. Andrews, and hoped he would see them all in St. Andrews again, next winter. Three cheers were given for the Ladies of St. Andrews. The floor was cleared for dancing which continued until midnight. On Sunday, the Club attended Church both morning and evening, in a body.

It was the intention of the Club to leave at 3 o'clock, on Monday morning, for Vaudreuil, but a violent storm commenced about noon, on Sunday, and continued nearly all night, making the road almost impassable. Nine o'clock a.m., was appointed, but owing to the time taken up by some of the Boys, in getting photographs taken and saying *Au Revoir* to the fair ones, they did not make a start till half-past eleven.

The road was very heavy, and sometimes they had to get out and give the horses a lift out of the snowdrifts, in some places 6 to 7 feet deep. All arrived at Rigaud, at 1 p.m., where a good dinner was awaiting. At 3 o'clock, they were ready, and off again and reached Vaudreuil at 6 o'clock, all right, with the exception of a few spills which seemed to be rather enjoyed by the Boys, and in the face of a cold wind and snow. At 8 o'clock, they were all aboard the train for home. Here, "bouncing" became the order of

the day. After a little, they got tired and settled down to singing Rolling Home and other old club songs. At 10 o'clock, Bonaventure station was reached and the farewells said, a Tramp having been performed and several pleasant days spent that will be looked back to with pleasure by all those who participated in them.

## THE FLANEUR.

Margaret was seated in the cosy drawingroom. Her sweetheart was with her. No harm, mind. Only an old fashioned *tête-à-tête* not to be disturbed.

The maid steps softly up to the door.  
"The doctor has come, Miss."  
"Impossible to receive him. Tell him I'm sick."

Christmas, last year, fell upon a Friday.  
"How fortunate," says Nichols, "I will not have to spend all my pocket money on presents."  
"Why not?"  
"Because they would bring bad luck."

A scene in a fancy store, on New Year's Day. Williams is pricing a pair of kids. Motley passes by, sees his friend, and steps in.

"Whom are those gloves for?"  
"For Julia, of course."  
"What, only gloves? Why, last year, you gave her a splendid gold watch and chain."  
"Yes, but now she is my wife."  
"Oh!"

The editor of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS has published a full and authentic biography of Albani, proving her Canadian birth and education. The Americans have begun to withdraw their claims.

"They are willing to give us Emma, now," said a friend to the editor.  
"I don't trust them."  
"And pray, why not?"  
"Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes."  
Pity this editor. He has his weaknesses.

Dialogue on St. James Street.

"Madame, allow me to offer you my arm."  
"What will I do with it?"  
"You may make a sling of it."

It is amusing this affected disregard of the liberal professions for the journalist. As if journalism were not the first of liberal professions.

A waggish reporter meets a friend who had just passed his examination with "remarkable success."

"Well, how goes it?"  
"All right. I am a notary now."  
"Don't put on so. I have been that for years."  
"You?"  
"Yes."  
And the wag pulled out his note-book.

Giovanni Battista Falcieri, or Tita, as he was more familiarly called, was the Italian valet who watched by Lord Byron's bedside, at Missolonghi, in 1824. After the death of the poet, he was taken into the service of Hobhouse, afterwards Lord Broughton, as a courier, and thence passed into that of Isaac D'Israeli, the father of the present British Premier. He was head janitor at the India Office, at the time of his decease, which took place last December. The old man had many anecdotes of his first master, but the saddest of all related to the poet's death, and the exclamation made to Tita by Byron, as he lay suffering from his convulsive chill. *O questa è una bella scena.* The author of Don Juan was sarcastic to the last.

Do you know the origin of the saying "worth a song." Here it is:

Farinelli had ordered a magnificent costume, and when the tailor brought it home the artist demanded his bill.

"I have not made one," answered the tailor.  
"But why not?" asked Farinelli.  
"Because," said the trembling tailor, "I have a desire for my payment in but one form. I know that what I desire is of inestimable value, and reserved for monarchs, but since I have the honor of working for one of whom none speak, but with enthusiasm, I wish no other payment than that he sing me one song."

Farinelli strove in vain to change his resolution and induce him to receive money. The tailor was immovable. At last the great artist acceded to his request. Resolved that the enthusiast should be fully gratified, he exhibited before him all his wondrous skill, after which the tailor fairly intoxicated with delight, prepared to withdraw, but Farinelli stopped him.

"I am very sensitive," said he, "and it is possibly through that trait that I have attained my superiority over other singers. I have acceded to your wishes, and now you must yield to mine in your turn!"

Saying which, he drew out his purse and compelled the astonished tailor to receive nearly double the worth of the garment.

A good election cry, especially if there is wit in it, is always sure to tell. When Barney Devlin set out for Ottawa, the other night, his friends were at the station to see him off. They cheered of course. In the midst of the acclamation, a wag cried out:

"Hurrah for Ry-an-bitters!"

MISTRESS AND MAID.—I went to dine at some friends', the other night, when in honor of my

visit, the lady of the house told her two little girls that they might take a seat at the table, instead of having their tea with the servant, as on ordinary occasions.

"Did you ask Sarah, mamma?" says Florie.  
"No my dear, but I wish you to come," was the reply.

"But what will Sarah say?" persisted the child.

A lady of this city, who numbers a member of the fourth estate among her friends, was kindly volunteering, the other day, to add sundry stitches to an overcoat worn threadbare in the service of the public, and suiting the action to the word, went on to patch up rents, stitch on buttons, mend seams and so forth. To this her reportorial friend quietly submitted, but when the lady was about to add to the garment a new velvet collar, he exclaimed:

"I can never allow you to do this."  
"Why," was the innocent reply, "I want you to look respectable."  
"That would never do," said the literary Bohemian, "my friends would not know me."

ALMAVIVA.

## THE FASHIONS.

WAIST SKIRT WITH VEST.—In Fig. 1st, this garment has short puffed sleeves of velvet. White flowers may be set in the trimmings of the waist. Overlapping pockets of the same material as the dress, with flower trimming. Flowers in the hair. Neck jewels of pearl.

HAT SET WITH PEARLS.—A beautiful style. Flat rim set with pearls, over bows of silk and a side rose. Scarf pendent behind, and large flowers on top. This is in Fig. 2nd.

KERCHIEF FOR PELERINE OR CAPOTE.—Double cape, fringed with heavy lace. Buttons at the gorge. Fig. 3rd.

WAIST-SKIRT WITH BERTHE.—Material of tarlatan, crepe or tulle. Roses and lace around armlets and corsage. Bustle puffed, trimmed with plissé and wild flowers. A rare model.

## VARIETIES.

Dr. McCosh permits the students at Princeton to play billiards. The college has purchased four tables.

In the report of the Harvard professors they ascribe the marked improvement in the physique of the scholars to their athletic exercises and sports.

MME. DE GALLIFET, the Parisian beauty with the brown eyes, attended the opening of the Grand Opera. In her white velvet robe she looked like a *bella donna* by Titians.

DON ALFONSO, has received up to the present 1,730 begging letters, soliciting him to make "thank offerings," and to bestow "decorations on those who never deserted him in his exile."

THE Imperial Chancellerie, according to a letter from Berlin, is settling the basis of a new uniform method for writing the German language, which is to be introduced into all schools in Germany.

BOYD and Lunsden, the champion oarsmen of the Tyne, England, have issued challenges to all the leading oarsmen of the United Kingdom, the matches to come off this year.

In a race between a trotting horse and Keen, the bicycle champion, eight miles for £100, the horse was withdrawn on the sixth mile, and Keen finished the eight miles in 28 minutes, 12 seconds.

HENRY HOWE, a Londoner, walked 13½ miles in 2 hours and 49 minutes, carrying a two-gallon stone bottle balanced on his head. He was to be allowed to touch the bottle six times, but did not find it necessary.

THREE Bottles of Medoc were sold by public auction at Bordeaux, in the midst of the most competent tastes, for 1,800 francs, or £32 sterling, per bottle. The wine was exactly 81 years old, and claret which has been kept for nearly a century is as little likely as a lady to improve by age.

It is stated in diplomatic circles in Paris, that His Majesty Alfonso XII, was betrothed before quitting France, to his cousin, Princess Marie de las Mercedes, the third daughter of the Duke de Montpensier, and the youngest sister of the Comtesse de Paris.

THE Marquis of Ripon, who, prior to his conversion to Rome, was building a large church in connection with the Church of England, has caused the same to be finished, and is about to hand it over, not to the communion he has lately joined, but to that which he has left.

THE census of the Kingdom of Italy for 1871, has just been published, from which it appears that the total number of inhabitants is 26,801,154, of whom 26,291,083 have fixed residences in the country, the remainder, or 19 to the 1,000 being either travellers or temporary residents. The increase during the 10 years preceding was 5,023,820.

A GREAT attraction at private evening parties in Paris at present is a performance given by M. Lemerle de Neuville. Among the personages represented are M. Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire as a public letter-writer, M. Lepetit as a lacquey, and M. Thiers as Signor de Montefascone, wearing the costume of a pifferaro. This last caricature has a tremendous success.

ON good authority it is reported that the Queen of Madagascar has issued a proclamation ordering the liberation of all slaves imported into that country since 1865, in which year a treaty was entered into with Great Britain for the suppression of the traffic in human flesh. The released slaves, in accordance with the terms of this proclamation, may either stay in Madagascar or return to their own country.

If we may believe newspaper report there is a young lady, Miss Clara Hale, a resident of Harrisburg, Penn., both pretty and intelligent, who is a very Diana. She pursues game in fields and woods, brings pigeons down over the trap, and cleverly strikes the bull's eye in target shooting. Says the faithful chronicler:—"Her uniform consists of a tight-fitting light corduroy jacket, a short skirt of the same material, with the inevitable bustle, which she utilises for the purpose of carrying her ammunition, &c., several packets being neatly arranged in it. Her cap is also of light corduroy, with an oil-cloth reversible cover, and her feet and ankles are tightly encased in a pair of India-rubber boots. She carries one of Remington's handsome fowling-pieces, and seems greatly attached to her two canine companions, who answer to the names of Eloise and Skippo."