

LOOKING BACK.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

I may live long, but some old days
Of dear, deep joy akin to pain—
Some suns that set on woodland ways
Will never rise for me again:
By shining sea, and glad, green shore
That frolic waves ran home to kiss,
Some words I heard that nevermore
Will thrill me with their mystic bliss.

O love, still throbs your living heart—
You have not crossed death's sullen tide,
A deeper deep holds us apart:
We were more near if you had died—
If you had died in those old days
When light was on the shining sea,
And all the fragrant woodland ways
Were paths of hope for you and me.

Dead leaves are in those woodland ways—
Bold are the lips that used to kiss;
'Twere idle to recall those days,
Or sigh for all that vanished bliss!
Do you still wear your old-time grace,
And charm new loves with ancient wiles?
Could I but watch your faithless face,
I'd know the meaning of your smiles.

LONGFELLOW'S RESIDENCE

Few private houses in the United States are so well known as the residence of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, so often has it been described by affectionate antiquarians and enthusiastic pilgrims. It is not only the home of our most celebrated poet, it also surpasses in historic interest any building in New England, with the sole exception of Faneuil Hall. Its age, as compared with other Cambridge houses, is not great. It was built in 1759, by Colonel John Vassall, a firm loyalist, who fled to England, in 1775, his property in Cambridge and Boston having been confiscated. Its next occupant was Colonel John Glover, a bold little Marblehead soldier, who quartered some of his troops in the spacious structure. When Washington rode into Cambridge, on Sunday, June 2, 1775, he was greatly pleased with the appearance of the house, and having had it cleaned, he established himself therein during the same month. Martha Washington arrived at the house in December, and Washington remained in it till April of the following year. The south-east room on the first floor Washington took for his study, in which the councils of war were all held during the stay of the commander-in-chief in Cambridge. He slept just overhead, always retiring at nine o'clock. The spacious room behind the study, which Mr. Longfellow now uses for his library, was occupied by Washington's military family, as a rule a pretty large one. A general's "military family," in English parlance, comprised his whole staff. Washington was not averse to a certain amount of official splendour, and was luckily rich enough to carry out his whim in the matter of making his assistants a part of his ordinary household. Trumbull, the artist, complained rather sarcastically that he, for one, could not keep his head up in the magnificent society of the house. "I now found myself," he averred, "in the family of one of the most distinguished men of the age, surrounded at his table by the principal officers of the army, and in constant intercourse with them. It was further my duty to receive company and do the honours of the house to many of the first people of the country." But Washington was thrifty and frugal personally, and his generous maintenance at his own cost of a sort of court was of great service to the colonial cause. The owners of the house after the Revolution were Nathaniel Tracy (whom Washington visited for an hour in 1789), Thomas Russell, and Dr. Andrew Craigie. Talleyrand and Lafayette slept in it, and in 1833, Jared Sparks commenced to keep house within its historic rooms. Everett, and Worcester, the lexicographer, also occupied it for a time, and Mr. Longfellow took up his abode in it in 1837. At first he merely rented a room, establishing himself in Washington's south-east bed-chamber. Here he wrote "Hyperion," and "Voices of the Night." In the dwelling, in one room and another, almost all his books, save the two which date from his Bowdoin Professorship, have been produced. Longfellow had not long been an occupant of the house before he bought it. Its timbers are perfectly sound. The lawn in front is neatly kept; and across the street there stretches a green meadow as far as the banks of the Charles, bought by the poet to preserve his view. Mr. Longfellow himself, as he draws near seventy, is a fine picture of beautiful manhood. It has been remarked by his friends that his health has much improved since he delivered his poem, "Morituri Salutamus," at the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation. And all Cambridge, down to coal-heavers and hod-carriers, reveres him for his benignity, and reveres him, not only as a poet, but as a kind and gentle man.

NUTRITIVE FOOD.

In 1868 Liebig invented a new soup for children, now universally known as "Liebig's food for infants." Wheat flour or powdered malt is transformed into dextrine or diastase, at the proper temperature, while milk and some potash carbonate are added. The principle is to produce a food as much as possible similar in composition and action to woman's milk. This exquisite mode of preparing food for infants (which I have employed for years with the most perfect success) would be a much more suitable lesson for schools of cookery than the preparation of offal into the semblance of savor. The problem

of feeding the young and the poor physiologically is not easy, but it is simple if considered from the scientific point of view. The bulk of the food of the lower classes must always be bread; it is perfectly idle to believe that this can be altered. Peas, beans, and other like leguminous plants, however rich in albumen, can never compete with bread; first, because they require steeping in water and boiling for hours; next, they become hard so early, and then are indigestible, while at all times they are not so easy to be digested as bread. But bread is not so good a food as meat; here chemistry comes in, and, as Leibig says, shows that bread soaked in broth made from extract of meat is as good food as the best meat diet. In this, as a practical proposition, I fully agree. A man who is physiologically fed, though without regard to much taste in the food, may be in the best possible physical condition and vigorous. He has the privilege of the animal, which is contented with and thrives upon things which have no prominent taste and require no spice. The fowl can taste nothing of the corn it eats, yet how eagerly does it eat it? It knows its nutritive value as a matter of inner consciousness. Thus when our populations will use more meat extract and perhaps a little less tea and more Liebig's food for their children they will increase their strength, health, and vitality, and will find out for themselves that the greatest good of life is health, and that no artifices of small cookery will be worth having, which are, as they must be, unable to maintain the body in vigor.

THE "UNSOLVED PROBLEMS" OF THE LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE.

Professor John S. Hart inaugurated a course of lectures of the National School of Elocution and Oratory in Philadelphia lately with the subject of "Shakespeare—Unsolved Problems in His Life and Character," in which he gave a full description of all the authorized portraits of Shakespeare, exhibiting the very best photographs of him in existence. He also discussed two or three doubtful points in his life, particularly the date of his birth, the circumstances of his marriage, and his domestic relations. Then, after speaking of his external appearance and the external condition of his life, he illustrated his inner life by an exposition of his sonnets, showing what his true history was—quoting from the love-story to show his friendships, his many joys and sorrows as a man. In his dramas his self disappears. Professor Hart had intended to close with an exposition of how far his genius was known and recognized by his contemporaries, but the exhibition of the photographs consumed so much time that he summed up by showing the results of his careful examination had been to show that Shakespeare was as well known in his day as Longfellow or Tennyson in ours; that sixty-five editions of his works were published during his lifetime, and that the records of the libraries show that he was quoted from to an astonishing extent. But when the Puritans came into power the stage was suppressed, and then, when the drama was revived, the French and then the romantic gained supremacy; so that a century and a half had not elapsed before Shakespeare began to reappear, and we in this age are coming back to appreciate him as he was appreciated when he lived. That he was unrecognized then is the purest fiction. Gazing upon his picture, as taken from the German death-mask, the mind portrays him best in the language of Hamlet when addressing the portrait of his father:

See what a grace was seated on his brow;
Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself;
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
A station like the herald Mercury,
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;
A combination and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man.

THE BARODA TIGER BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES.

At Baroda the animals of the Guicowar's menagerie were passed in review before the Prince of Wales. The menagerie is little more than an open shed, into which there is free access from the street, and the correspondent of the *Daily News* tells us that when entering carelessly, in ignorance of the arrangements, he recoiled with considerable precipitation as a huge tiger made a spring at him to the end of his chain, just as a watch-dog dashes at an intruding vagrant. Close by was a nameless Kattywar lion, in another shed were two fierce tigers, while in a strong small cage, lashed down and chained, was a fourth tiger, of whom the native keeper remarked in broken English, "A very bad brute." To return to the procession of animals, two or three carriages, drawn by different kinds of deer, first appeared. Then came attendants with innumerable birds and cages, and lastly, the latest caught tiger. This animal, as savage and fierce as could well be imagined, growling all the time, was led by ten men, five on either side, holding ropes fastened to a leather band which surrounded the tiger's body. It was thus rendered incapable of mischief, though the correspondent of *The Times* tells us that at one time he struck out viciously with his fore legs, and nearly laid hold of one of the attendants. In case of accident, however, numerous spearmen hovered round, ready to strike the moment his attempts to escape should prove successful.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

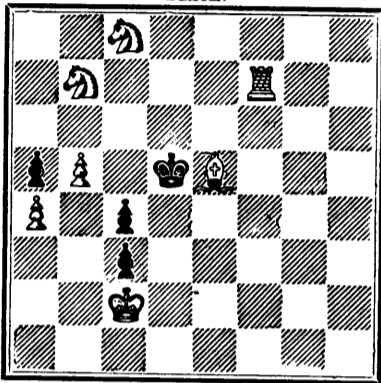
H. A. C. F., Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 55, received. Correct. Also, Problems for insertion in the Chess Column. Many thanks.

M. J. M., Quebec.—Solution of Problem No. 55 received. Correct.

Student, Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 54 received. Also, solution of Problem No. 55. Both correct. We give to day, in our Chess Column, another game of the match in New York, between Messrs. Bird and Mason. This contest appears to be attracting much notice in the neighbouring States.

We feel sure that the Chess players of all the Clubs in Canada must, also, feel a lively interest in all that relates to Mr. Bird's Chess doings during his sojourn on this Continent. The question has been asked by a gentleman in Montreal, whether it would be possible to induce the great English player to visit some of the Clubs of the Dominion. United action on the part of the Clubs at present existing amongst us would be likely to lead to such an event. Might not the Canadian Chess Association move in the matter?

PROBLEM No. 58.
By JAMES PIERCE, M.A.,
BLACK.



WHITE
White to move and mate in three moves.
GAME 73RD.
Played recently at New York in the match between Messrs. Bird and Mason.

PETROFF'S DEFENCE.
WHITE.—(Mr. Mason.) BLACK.—(Mr. Bird).
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. K Kt to B 3rd K Kt to B 3rd
3. Kt takes P P to Q 3rd
4. Kt to K B 3rd Kt takes P
5. P to Q 4th P to Q 4th
6. B to Q 3rd Q B to Kt 5th
7. Castles B to K 2nd
8. P to Q B 4th Castles
9. P takes P Kt to K B 3rd
10. Q Kt to B 3rd Kt takes P
11. B to K 4th B to K 3rd
12. Q to K 2nd Kt takes Q Kt
13. P takes Kt P to Q B 3rd
14. B to Q B 2nd Q Kt to Q 2nd
15. Q to Q 3rd P to K Kt 3rd
16. Q B to B 4th Kt to Q Kt 3rd
17. R R to K sq B to K B 3rd
18. B to K 5th B takes B
19. R takes B B to Q B 5th
20. Q to Q 2nd B to Q 4th
21. Q to K R 6th Q to K B 3rd
22. Kt to K Kt 5th Q to K Kt 2nd
23. Q to K R 3rd P to K R 3rd
24. Kt to K B 3rd Q R to K sq
25. Q R to K sq R takes R
26. Kt takes R R to K sq
27. R to K 3rd B takes R P
28. P to K B 4th Kt to Q 4th
29. R to K B 3rd P to K B 3rd (a)
30. Kt takes Kt P B to Q B 5th
31. Kt to K 5th P takes Kt
32. R to K Kt 3rd P takes B P
33. R takes Q (ch) K takes R
34. Q to Kt 4th (ch) K to R sq
35. P to K R 4th R to K 8th (ch)
36. K to R 2nd Kt to K 6th
37. Q to Q B 8th (ch) B to K Kt sq
38. B to Q Kt 3rd Kt to Kt 5th (ch)
39. Q takes Kt B takes B
40. Q takes K B P R to K 3rd
41. Q to Kt 8th (ch) Resigns.

NOTE.
(a) If Mr. Bird had no better resource than this, resigning at once would have been better.

GAME 74TH.
(From Gossip's Chess Manual)
Between Messrs. Gossip and Hoffer.
(Allgaier Gambit.)

WHITE.—(Mr. Gossip.) BLACK.—(Herr Hoffer).
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. P to K B 4th P takes P
3. Kt to K B 3rd P to K Kt 4th
4. P to K R 4th P to K Kt 5th
5. Kt to K 5th B to K Kt 2nd
6. P to Q 4th P to Q 4th
7. P takes P Q takes P
8. Kt to Q B 3rd Kt to K 2nd
9. Q B takes P B takes Kt
10. B to Q B 4th R to Kt sq
11. B takes B B to K B 4th
12. Castles Q Kt to Q B 3rd
13. Q to K 2nd Q Kt takes P
14. R takes B K to B sq
15. B takes P (ch) K to B sq
16. B takes R (dis. ch) K Kt takes R
17. Q to Q B 4th K to K 2nd
18. Q to B 7th (ch) K to Q sq
19. B to B 6th (ch) Resigns.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 56.
WHITE. BLACK.
1. Kt to K 8th 1. K to K 5th
2. R to Q R 5th 2. Any move.
3. Kt to Q 6th, mate.

1. 2. R to Q R 5th (ch) 1. P or B moves
3. B to Q B 4th, mate. 2. K to K 3rd (A) (B)

3. B to K B 3rd, mate 2. K to Q B 3rd

3. Kt to Q 6th, mate. 2. K to K 5th

2. R to Q R 5th (ch) 1. K to K 4th
3. B or Kt mates. 2. K moves.

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 55.
WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q takes K Kt P (ch) 1. B takes Q
2. R to K 7th (ch) 2. B covers
3. R takes B (ch) 3. K to K Kt sq
4. Kt to K 7th, mate.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 56.

A position occurring in actual play.

WHITE. BLACK.
K at Q Kt 6th K at Q Kt sq
R at Q B 7th R at K Kt sq
P at Q 3rd B at K Kt 7th
P at Q R 4th Pawns at K 6th
K B 5th and Q B 3rd

White to play and mate in three moves.

DIED SUDDENLY OF HEART DISEASE.

How common is the announcement. Thousands are suddenly swept into eternity by this fatal malady. This disease generally has its origin in impure blood filled with irritating, poisonous materials, which, circulating through the heart, irritates its delicate tissues. Though the irritation may at first be only slight, producing a little palpitation or irregular action, or dull, heavy or sharp darting pains, yet by and by the disease becomes firmly seated, and inflammation, or hypertrophy, or thickening of the lining membrane or of the valves, is produced. How wise to give early attention to a case of this kind. Unnatural throbbing or pain in the region of the heart should admonish one that all is not right, and if you would preserve it from further disease, you must help it to beat rightly by the use of such a remedy as will remove the cause of the trouble. Use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before the disease has become too seated, and it will, by its great blood purifying and wonderful regulating properties, effect a certain cure. It contains medicinal properties which act specifically upon the tissues of the heart, bringing about a healthy action. Sold by all first-class druggists.

HEART DISEASE CURED.

ROCKPORT, Spencer Co., Ind., Feb. 1st, 1874.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

About two years ago I was afflicted with a disease of the heart, which at times created a pressure around it, almost causing suffocation. I saw an advertisement of your Golden Medical Discovery, recommending the same as a cure for disease of the heart. I then bought half a dozen bottles of it, and after using three bottles I was entirely relieved, and am now enjoying good health.

Gratefully yours,
VITUS KILLIAN.

DOMESTIC.

WINTER RULES.—Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. In going into a colder air, keep the mouth resolutely closed, that by compelling the air to pass circuitously through the nose and head, it may become warmed before it reaches the lungs, and thus prevent those sudden shocks and sudden chills which frequently end in pleurisy, pneumonia, and other serious forms of disease. Never sleep with the head in the draft of an open door or window. Let more covering be on the lower limbs than on the body. Have an extra covering within easy reach, in case of a sudden and great change of weather during the night. Never stand still a moment out of doors, especially at street corners, after having walked even a short distance. Never ride near an open window of a vehicle for a single half minute, especially if it has been preceded by a walk.

THE HANDS.—In order to preserve the hands soft and white, they should always be washed in warm water, with fine soap, and carefully dried with a moderately coarse towel, being well rubbed every time to ensure a brisk circulation, than which nothing can be more effectual in promoting a transparent and soft surface. If engaged in any accidental pursuit which may hurt the colour of the hands, or if they are exposed to the sun, a little lemon juice will restore their whiteness for the time; and lemon soap is proper to wash them with. Almond paste of essential service in preserving the delicacy of the hands. The following is a serviceable pomade for rubbing the hands on retiring to rest: Take two ounces of sweet almonds; beat with three drachms of white wax, and three drachms of spermaceti; put up carefully in rose-water. Gloves should be always worn on exposure to the atmosphere, and are graceful at all times for a lady in the house, except at meals.

PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.—When the hair grows scanty, naturally, the following lotion may be used three or four times a week, in the morning:—Eau-de-Cologne, two ounces; tincture of cantharides, two ounces; oil of rosemary and oil of lavender, of each, ten drops.—When the hair has become thin from illness, use the following receipt: Mix equal parts of olive oil and spirits of rosemary, and a few drops of oil of nutmeg, and anoint the head very sparingly before going to bed.—When actual baldness is commencing, use the following pomade: Macerate a drachm of powdered cantharides in an ounce of spirits of wine. Shake it well during a fortnight, and then filter. Take ten parts of this tincture, and rub it with ninety parts of cold lard. Add a little essence of bergamot, or any other scent. Rub this pomade well into the head night and morning. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, this application, if continued, will restore the hair.—When the hair, after being naturally luxuriant, begins to grow thin, without actually coming out in patches, use the following receipt: Take of extract of yellow Peruvian bark, fifteen grains; extract of rhatany root, eight grains; extract of burdock root and oil of nutmeg (fixed), of each, two drachms; camphor of spirits dissolved with spirits of wine, fifteen grains; beef marrow, two ounces; best olive oil, one ounce; citron juice, half a drachm; aromatic essential oil, as much as sufficient to render it fragrant; mix. shake into an ointment. Two drachms of bergamot and a few drops of otto of roses would suffice. This is to be used every morning.

OUR PAPER.

Every Canadian who can by any possibility afford it should become a subscriber for Canada's illustrated paper, the *News*. Great improvements have been made in it within a year past, and it is now such a journal as Canadians may justly feel proud of. In a recent issue a new Canadian "Centennial Story" is commenced. "The Bastonnais," a tale of the American Invasion of Canada in 1775-76. This promises to be a most interesting historical tale, and should be extensively read.—*Meaford Monitor*.