

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE cartoon upon our front page this week alludes to the quarrel now on foot between the City Council and the Board of Education. The city object to an increase of the school tax on the ground that the appropriation originally made was sufficient if properly managed. The School Board meanwhile hint that unless something is done to help them they may be compelled to close some of the schools.

WE publish this week an engraving of one of Mr. Henderson's charming landscape photographs taken on the St. John's Road, back of Bay St. Paul.

THE passage round Cape of Good Hope has been known to all generations of men as one of the most dangerous of ocean voyages, and many are the wrecks which have taken place upon its treacherous rocks. Our illustration represents a boat, evidently carrying the survivors of such a wreck, tossing upon a sea which is gradually subsiding after the storm of the night before. The unhappy castaways have just caught sight of a vessel in the distance, which they eagerly hail.

THE fight between a tiger and an elephant is graphically depicted by E. Specht in his picture entitled "A Terrible Foe," which we publish in this number. Usually in such encounters the elephant from his greater weight has the best of it, and will, if he can get his foe down, kneel upon his body and crush him to death. In the present case, it seems likely to go hard with the tiger, who is tightly grasped in his enemy's trunk, and apparently powerless to save himself from his impending fate.

THE DUBLIN MURDERS.—One of the devices resorted to with a view of getting a clue to the perpetrators of the Dublin assassinations was a parade in the private police yard behind Dublin Castle of all the red-paneled public cars and bay horses employed by car-drivers—that being the style of car and color of the horse which carried the assassins out of Phoenix Park. Those who had seen them drive away were, however, unable to identify any of the vehicles paraded. During the excitement succeeding the murders, a party of divers, and of seamen from H. M. S. *Belleisle*, dragged and searched the bed of the Liffy in hopes of finding the weapons, if they had been thrown away by the assassins in their flight, but of course nothing was discovered.

GARIBALDI.

GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI was born at Nice, of poor parents, on the 22d of July, 1807. At an early age he embraced his ancestral calling of a sailor, and was for several years engaged in the coasting trade in various parts of the Mediterranean. At the age of twenty-four he became acquainted with Mazzini, with whom he was concerned in an unsuccessful conspiracy against Charles Albert, the King of Sardinia. Compelled to leave his country, he eventually made his way to South America, and soon after his arrival in that country engaged in the privateer service of the revolted republic of Rio Grande against Brazil, and experienced the various vicissitudes of victory, defeat, imprisonment, shipwreck, and escape in the revolutionary war. Amidst his trouble and dangers by land and sea, he found comfort in his marriage with a Brazilian lady, named Anita, to whom he was devotedly attached, and who fully returned his affection.

In 1847, hearing of the elevation of Pius IX to the papacy, and persuaded of his liberal tendencies, Garibaldi offered his services, but they were not accepted. He then offered his sword to Charles Albert, then in the field against Austria, and upon being repulsed by that monarch, repaired to Milan, where he was commissioned by the provincial government to organize Lombard volunteers for the war of freedom. After the flight of the Pope, Garibaldi visited Rome, where he found the people rejoicing over the proclamation of a republic, under which he was elected to the Constituent Assembly. He received orders to watch with his troops the movements of the King of Naples, but was called from this duty in order to resist the French army, which was then proceeding to invest the Roman territory. A severe battle took place on the 30th of April, in which Garibaldi, after a hard struggle against superior discipline and numbers, drove the French soldiers from the field. This victory was followed up by another, over the Napoleon army, on the 9th of May. Rome, however, after a terrible struggle, which raged without intermission from the 28th of June, fell into the hands of the French; and on the 2d of July Garibaldi, with 5,000 of his volunteers, took his departure to carry on the war against the Austrians and the King of Naples. But misfortunes overpowered him. Many of his soldiers surrendered to the enemy, and his faithful Anita, who had shared all his dangers, yielded up her life, a victim to anxiety and fatigue.

Then came the episode of his life in America—as a soap and candle manufacturer on Staten Island, a merchant in Cincinnati, a wanderer in California; and then a brief return to his old business as a trader in the Mediterranean. Having amassed a little capital, he purchased the small island of Caprera, off the coast of Sardinia, where he settled down as an agriculturist, determined to await events.

The opportunity came in 1859, when he was summoned by Victor Emanuel to Turin to concert the plan which he was to play against the

Austrians, then threatening Sardinia. He received a commission as Lieutenant-General, and found himself at the head of a choice band of 3000 volunteers, with which he left Turin on the 20th of May, and carried on a guerrilla warfare, which greatly harassed the Austrians. His followers—soon increased to 17,000 men—took Varese, Camerlata, and Como, and were successful at Bergamo, Brescia, and Rezzato.

After the hasty Treaty of Villafranca, which put an end to the war, leaving Venice in the hands of the Austrians, Garibaldi retired from his command, and resigned his rank in the Italian army, in order that he might be free to engage in his long-meditated expedition for the liberation of the Two Sicilies from the misrule of Francis II. When all was ready, he embarked at Genoa for Sicily on the 5th of May, 1860; landed on the 10th at Marsala, where he proclaimed himself Dictator of Sicily, in the name of Victor Emanuel, and proceeded to take Palermo and Messina. He then crossed the straits, landed in Calabria, and possessed himself of Naples, which he entered on the 9th of September.

The Neapolitan army was defeated on the 1st of October; on the 21st the people of Naples voted in favor of annexation to the Sardinian States; on the 7th of November, Victor Emanuel entered Naples, and on the 27th the army of Garibaldi was disbanded.

Garibaldi now retired to Caprera again, where he matured his plans for the ill-advised and unsuccessful expedition against Rome, in which Victor Emanuel was obliged to take part against him. In 1864 he paid a short visit to England, where he was received with great enthusiasm, and again retired to Caprera. He took an energetic part in the campaign of 1866, which gave Venice to Italy; but still restless under the exclusion of Rome from the kingdom, he began an agitation in 1867 for the annexation of the Papal States. This brought him again into collision with the Italian government, and he suffered arrest and imprisonment. He succeeded, however, in escaping, and entered the Pontifical States at the head of a small force. After a few unimportant successes, he was defeated by the combined French and Papal forces at Mentana on the 4th of November. On the evening of the same day he was arrested, and conducted to the fortress of Varignano, near Spezia. Owing to a severe illness, it was soon deemed expedient to transport him to Caprera.

With the exception of the brief episode of service in France during the Franco-German war, Garibaldi's military career was now ended. He lived to see the desire of his heart fulfilled in the restoration of Rome as the capital of the united Italy; and although he would have preferred a republic, he gave a loyal support to the monarchy, as offering the only practicable solution of the great problem of Italian freedom and unity.

THE NIBELUNG'S RING.

The myth of which Wagner has availed himself for the libretto of his music-drama, now being performed in London is as follows, details of the plot that would be unacceptable to our readers being necessarily omitted. Three Rhine nymphs, guarding the treasure of the Rhine-gold, are visited by the gnome, or Nibelung, Alberich, who makes love to them. Being repulsed, he vows to renounce this passion for ever, and is thus enabled to acquire their precious hoard, from which he makes a ring of magic power. Wotan, the god, requiring a castle to be built, engages the giants Fasolt and Fafner to perform the task, promising them, as payment, Freia, the goddess of youth and beauty. Upon her departure the gods turn old and grey, and Wotan, alarmed, endeavors to persuade the giants to accept something else in place of the goddess. They offer to take Alberich's treasure, which, in addition to the magic ring, consists of a "turn-helm," or "wishing cap," that gives power to its possessor to take any form he pleases. Alberich, disporting himself before Wotan as a toad, is seized and bound. Forced, as the price of his freedom, to yield the cap and ring, Alberich gives up both, but lays a deadly curse on the latter. The giant obtains the two as the recompense for their labour in building the castle, but they quarrel and Fasolt is slain, his brother Fafner retiring to a cave to guard the treasure, taking the form of a dragon the better secure it. Siegmund, a warrior, and son of Wotan, seeks refuge in the house of an enemy, named Hunding, who is bound by the laws of hospitality to leave him unharmed from sunset to dawn. In the night Sieglinda, Hunding's wife, elopes with the guest, having previously drugged her husband, and informed her lover of a magic sword that the god Wotan had left plunged in a tree. This sword Siegmund, being possessed of supernatural strength, plucks out and takes with him. The god Wotan, being instigated by his wife Fricka, withdraws the power of this magic sword, and also his protection from his son Siegmund, dispatching "Brünnhilde" (a walkyrie, or corpse finder) to acquaint him with his doom. She, won by his noble bearing, strives to aid him in his combat with the pursuing husband, Hunding. Wotan arrives on the scene, kills both Siegmund and Hunding, and in anger with the walkyrie Brünnhilde deprives her of her immortality, dooming her to lie in a charmed sleep for any man to wake and possess. In answer to her pleadings he permits a wall of fire to be placed around her, so that only a hero shall penetrate it and arouse her. Before the spell of sleep overtakes her Brünnhilde informs Sieglinda

that she will be the mother of the hero Siegfried, and that he shall restore his father's magic sword, of which she hands Sieglinda the broken pieces. Sieglinda retires to the hut of Mime, the gnome, who lives in the heart of the forest. There she gives birth to Siegfried and dies. Mime knows that Siegfried will, on arriving at maturity, possess great, almost immortal, power, and believes that through him he will one day be able to acquire for himself both the ring and turn cap from Fafner the giant. To this end he forges a sword for Siegfried, but the hero testing it breaks it like a splinter of wood, and subsequently, pressing Mime for the secret of his parentage, discovers that the broken pieces of his father's sword are in Mime's possession. Siegfried sets to work and forges himself a new sword, of irresistible strength, from the remnants, which he names "Needful." He then, being urged thereto by Mime, attacks the giant Fafner, whom he slays, obtaining both cap and ring. Upon licking the blood from his hands he is enabled, through magic, to understand the language of the birds. These tell him that upon his anointing his entire body with the said blood he will be invulnerable. He does so, but a leaf from a tree settling on his back, a small portion of him is left unsafe, and of this—when too late—he becomes aware. The birds further inform him that a lovely maiden lies in a charmed circle of fire, and that only a hero into whose bosom fear has never penetrated can win her. Siegfried, who does not know the meaning of such a word, makes way through the fire, and gains Brünnhilde. Brünnhilde awakes, falls in love with her knight, and gives him her horse, Grane, to assist him in a noble enterprise, Siegfried, in return, bestowing upon his magic ring. Siegfried then departs, promising to return. He shortly arrives at the castle of King Gunther, on the Rhine, with whom dwell his half-brother Hagan and his sister Gudrune. Siegfried is given by these people a magic draught, which causes utter loss of memory. He swears brotherhood to Gunther, completely forgets Brünnhilde, falls in love with Gudrune, and in return for her hand undertakes to go through the fire and fetch Brünnhilde as a wife for Gunther. Taking Gunther's shape by virtue of the turn helm he again makes his way through the fire and brings Brünnhilde by force, having dragged the ring off her finger, to Gunther for his bride. Upon arriving at Gunther's castle he reassumes his own shape, when Brünnhilde recognizes him and proclaims his perfidy. She then, in the agony of her resentment, enters into a contract with Gunther and Hagan to destroy him. Hunting near the Rhine, the Rhine maidens endeavor to coax the magic ring from Siegfried, warning him of its dangerous power. He derides their counsels, but later on, when Gunther, Hagan and the rest join her, and all are resting from the chase, Hagan, being previously instructed by Brünnhilde, stabs him in this one vulnerable spot. Siegfried's body is brought back to the castle. Hagan kills Gunther in a struggle for the ring which he is unable to force from the finger of the dead hero. The funeral pile is built, and as Siegfried is being consumed Brünnhilde, having discovered how her lover has been tricked, throws herself into the flames. The river rises, and the Rhine maidens reacquire possession of the magic ring.

A VOX HUMANA STOP THAT CAME TO GRIEF.

When Hopkins was organist at St. Abdnego's Church he gave a concert for the benefit of the Sunday school. Hopkins would fib sometimes, and he told a number of brother organists that he had a *vox humana* stop in his organ. As several of them were going to attend the concert Hopkins determined to prevent their detecting the deception, so he engaged a friend of his who sang tenor at the ministrals to come up and get into the organ case. It was arranged that Hopkins was to give a certain signal, when the minstrel was to tune up and sing "Nearer my God to Thee," while Hopkins went through the motions on the keys. When the concert came off the scheme worked splendidly. Everybody exclaimed, "How beautiful!" "Sweet, isn't it?" "Sounds exactly like a human voice." Then there was an encore, and then "Sweet Bye and Bye" was sung. Right in the middle of it the *vox humana* stopped suddenly. Then it was heard swearing in the most modern fashion and using dreadful language inside the organ. Then it yelled for help, and Hopkins dashed around to the rear of the organ to see what was the matter. He found that the man had been standing on the bellows, and that the blower objected to the heavy weight, and finally had begun a fierce combat with Hopkins' friend. And now the blower had the *vox humana* stop down on the floor inside the organ, and he was nibbling at *vox humana*'s nose and rolling him around against the pipes and among the machinery in a manner that threatened general demoralization to the organ. The more the combat deepened, the louder the *vox humana* stop howled! They were finally separated by the church wardens, and the concert proceeded in a minor and melancholy key. Hopkins wishes the bellows man had smothered the *vox humana* minstrel on the spot as he was discharged next day.

A SURVEYOR has recently been sent to prison for feloniously appropriating some title deeds. This has convinced him that he wasn't monarch of all he surveyed.

DOMESTIC.

ORANGE BASKET.—Remove the inside pulp of the orange carefully by making a small incision on one side. Then cut the skin into the shape of a basket, leaving about one-half an inch of the stalk end for a handle. Fill the basket with ices, ice-creams, frozen punches, or whipped creams, jellies, etc. They look very pretty on a table. The pulp of the orange can be utilized by removing the seeds and sweetening with sugar; or it can be used to make orange ice-cream or water-ices.

COCOANUT BISCUITS.—(1) Grate 2oz. of cocconut, mix with 1lb. powdered white sugar, and the whites of three eggs, previously beaten to a stiff froth. Drop small pieces of this mixture on paper, place in a baking tin in a slow oven for about ten minutes. (2) Scrape off the rind, and grate the nut quite fine, and mix with half its weight of finely powdered white sugar and the white of an egg. Drop the mixture on wafer paper in rough pieces, the size of a nutmeg, and bake in a moderate oven.

RHUBARB JELLY.—Peel the rhubarb, cut it into pieces, and dry them well. Leave them so prepared over-night, spread out on a dish. Boil them without any water in a preserving pan. When the juice has been compressed, run it through a flannel bag, and to each pint add one and a quarter pounds of white sugar and a quarter of a pound of sliced apples. Boil together very gently on a slow fire, constantly skimming all the scum as it rises. To one quart allow one ounce of gelatine or isinglass. This is imperative; rhubarb-juice will not set. When the syrup sets, the jelly is ready. Test it by pouring a little upon a plate, and, if it fixes, it is ready to take off.

CHINESE SOUP.—Two young fowls, or one full-grown; half pound ham, one gallon of water; cut the fowls into pieces as for fricassee; put these with the ham into the pot with a quart of water, or enough to cover them fairly; stew for an hour of the fowls are tender; if tough, until you can cut easily into the breast; take out the breast, leaving the rest of the meat in the pot; add the remainder of the water boiling hot; keep the soup stewing slowly while you chop up the white meat you have selected; rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs smooth in a mortar or bowl, moistening to a paste with a few spoonfuls of the soup. Mix with these a handful of fine bread-crumbs and the chopped meat, and make it into small balls. When the soup has boiled, in all two hours and a half, if the chicken is reduced to shreds, strain out the meat and bones, season with salt and white pepper and chopped parsley, drop in the prepared force-meat, and, after boiling ten minutes, to incorporate the ingredients well, add, a little at a time, a pint of rich milk thickened with flour. Boil up once and serve. A chicken a year old would make better soup than a younger fowl.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MANY deaths are reported from yellow fever in Havana.

A MOHAMMEDAN rebellion has broken out in China.

MERCENARY assassins of land-owners are travelling through Germany.

TWENTY-EIGHT persons have been executed for political crimes in Hayti.

ON account of the illness of Hanlan, the Winnipeg regatta will be declared off.

IT has been decided to remove the remains of General Giuseppe Garibaldi to Rome.

A VESSEL arrived at Philadelphia from Havana has two cases of yellow fever aboard.

EXTENSIVE coal deposits have been discovered in the Moose River District, United States.

"FIDDLER" won the Alexandria plate at Ascot yesterday, "Foxhall" second, "Petronel" third.

MR. ANGUS MORRISON, ex-Mayor of Toronto, was found dead in his bed on Saturday morning.

REPORTS state that the wheat crop this year will be the largest ever harvested in the North-Western States.

ADVICES from the South predict the almost entire failure of the cotton crop along the northern belt line.

THE latest report of the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie's condition states that the hon. gentleman is progressing very favourably.

ROSS resumes training on the Red River today. He will claim the championship if Hanlan fails on the second deposit.

THE Dominion Government have purchased from Senator Northwood's son a site in Winnipeg on which to erect a new post-office.

THE situation in Egypt is more critical than at any previous moment in the present crisis. Arabi Bey is determined to yield only to superior force.

A RESOLUTION has been unanimously adopted by the Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, in favor of Methodist union.

IN Davitt's farewell speech before leaving for New York, he said Ireland was to be rescued by a strong appeal to justice, and not by the "wild justice of revenge."