

unteers, especially to the regularity and celerity of their movements in large bodies. The brief experience of the system should induce the Militia department to extend it—either to double the time of the annual muster, or to make the muster twice instead of once a year.

In the *Gazette* of the 3rd ult. there appeared the usual regulations for the annual drill for the year 1872-73, appointing camps to be held at Windsor, Niagara, Kingston, Prescott, St. Andrews, Laprairie, Sherbrooke, Beauharnois, Arthabaska, Point Lévis, Woodstock, N.B., Truro, N.S., and Aylesford Plains, N.S.; and further appointing drills of the different militia corps in Manitoba and British Columbia under the direction of the district officers.

The Niagara Division with which we have now more particularly to do, assembled on the 12th June on the Niagara frontier. It was composed of cavalry, field artillery, and three brigades of infantry, as follows:—Cavalry, comprising No. 1 Troop, the Governor-General's Body-guard, and the 2nd Regiment of Cavalry, eight troops. Artillery: the Toronto, Hamilton, and Welland Batteries. Infantry: the 1st Infantry Brigade, comprising the 2nd (Queen's Own) Rifles, the 10th Royals, the 12th (York) Battalion, the 13th ditto, and the 19th ditto; the 2nd Infantry Brigade, comprising the 20th Battalion, the 31st (Grey) ditto, the 34th (Ontario) ditto, the 35th (Simcoe Foresters) Battalion, the 36th (Peel) ditto; the 3rd Infantry Brigade, comprising the 37th (Haldimand) Battalion, the 38th (Brant) ditto, the 39th (Norfolk) ditto, the 44th (Welland) ditto, the 77th (Wentworth) ditto. The whole force, numbering 5,355 men, was under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Durie.

The camp was formed in much the same manner and position as last year, the only alterations being in the case of the 10th Royals, and the 12th, York, Battalion, who were, this year, encamped on the north side of the common, near the town. Of the daily routine it is unnecessary to speak, as it has already been fully described in the daily journals. The first few days were judiciously set apart for the setting-up of company and battalion drill and rifle practice. The following week the troops were put to battalion and brigade drill, and the last week they were employed in division work. On Saturday the 22nd a grand divisional parade was held before the Adjutant-General, who visited the camp for the purpose, and a formal inspection was held on the following Tuesday. On the following day, the 26th, the troops began to return, and three days afterwards the camping ground resumed its old appearance.

The beautiful view of Camp Niagara which is here presented to our readers was executed by Mr. Wright, of Niagara, who has certainly displayed considerable artistic skill in his method of grouping the several district battalions. Photographs from the same negative can be procured from Mr. Wright at any time.

We hope soon to present our readers with some beautiful Niagara sketches from the pencil of the same artist.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1872.

SUNDAY,	July 14.—	Seventh Sunday after Trinity. Union between G. L. and A. G. L. F. M., 1858.
MONDAY,	" 15.—	St. Nicholas, Bp. War declared by France against England, 1778. French Cathedral, Montreal, opened, 1825.
TUESDAY,	" 16.—	Flight of Mahomet, 622. Phipps arrived before Quebec, 1694. Detroit taken, 1812. First through train from Montreal to Portland, 1853.
WEDNESDAY,	" 17.—	Acadians dispersed, 1755. Battle of Mackinac, 1812.
THURSDAY,	" 18.—	Papal Infallibility decreed, 1870.
FRIDAY,	" 19.—	Prevost Parollet died, 1830.
SATURDAY,	" 20.—	St. Margaret, V. & M. First Capture of Quebec, 1629. First stone of Victoria Bridge laid, 1854. Announcement in the Imperial Parliament of the Abolition of the Purchase System, 1871.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 20th July, 1872, observed by HEARN, HARRISON & Co., 242 & 244 Notre Dame Street.

	W.	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.	S.A.M.	P.M.	T.P.M.
July 3.	82°	81°	72°	76°	20.55	21.52	21.77
" 4.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77
" 5.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77
" 6.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77
" 7.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77
" 8.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77
" 9.	84°	84°	74°	79°	20.50	21.52	21.77

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1872.

THERE has lately been made one of those periodical outcries respecting the state of Canadian literature which, from time to time, arise and occupy a considerable amount of space in newspaper columns, and a wonderfully disproportionate amount of the attention of newspaper readers. On every side we hear cries that our literature is not what it ought to be. Now and then, in reading the papers, we stumble upon an indignant communication demanding why in the name of Heaven we have not a national literature of our own, and protesting against our inability to compete in the literary field with our neighbours across the line. Even in the course of conversation one too often hears—even from Canadians at times—a sweeping denunciation of Canadian writers as being utterly destitute of the first qualities necessary in the making of a successful author, and an impatient sneer at the hinted possibility of our country ever becoming rich in literary representatives.

Such a state of affairs could hardly be more discouraging. It is but an evil omen for the literary future of the country that aspiring authors, possessed of good parts and sound education, should be deterred from using their pens by the sneers and gloomy prognostications of

soured prophets of evil, with whom the fact of a work being Canadian is equivalent to a certainty of failure, while a foreign brand is an equally sure guarantee of success. And that these croakers, while doing their best to damage the literary status of the country, should actually venture to complain of the evil themselves are working is certainly surpassing belief. To them is due in great measure the primary cause of the comparative poverty of our national literature—want of support. No one can close his eyes to the fact that home literature is most insufficiently supported; that the literary career is too frequently looked down upon. Were there a sufficient demand, a supply would immediately be forthcoming. We have no lack of writers, both in prose and poetry, whose works would compare favourably with many of those issuing from British and American presses. More than that, we have some whose works are known and appreciated better abroad than in their own country, thus fully carrying out the moral of the old adage that a prophet is not without honour, save in his own country and among his own kindred. Further still, we have actually writers amongst us—Canadians whose name and fame are known wherever the British language is spoken—whose parentage and birthright are utterly unknown to the great majority of general readers. Take an instance. How many of the many thousand Canadian readers of "The Dodge Club" and "Cord and Creese," are aware that the author of those popular works is a Canadian, living in a Canadian city, who has been unable to find a market in his own country, and has been compelled to send his works abroad because his countrymen will not support native talent? There seems to be among the class of readers coming under the denomination of "general," or "average," a rooted dislike to anything in the shape of native productions, and a proportionate attraction to the sensational and often immoral trash which comes flooding the country from over the line. What the ultimate cause of this antipathy to moral and instructive reading may be we have not now time to consider. It may be education. It may be vicious tastes. But whatever it is we are convinced of one thing, viz., that a certain portion of the press of the country is greatly to blame for fostering and tending this aversion to wholesome literature. Now and then we see in the columns of some patriotic journal an urgent, vigorous appeal to the people to support Canadian literature, but for every such appeal, for every single call upon the patriotism of the people in the matter, we find twenty invitations to support foreign talent, foreign enterprise, and too often foreign rubbish. Until this kind of thing has ceased, until on the one hand the croakers are all killed off, and on the other patriotism becomes more generally preferred to profit: until Canadians from Gaspe to Vancouver Island unite in advancing, each in his own way, the literary interests of the country, we may look in vain for the Golden Age of Canadian Literature.

Persons perusing the advertisement in the "Canadian Illustrated News Portfolio and Dominion Guide," just out, will please take notice that Dr. L. O. Thayer, Oculist and Artist, of Montreal, has changed his residence from the place indicated in the aforesaid "Guide" to No. 15 Phillips Square.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY FOR JULY.—With this issue commences the fifth year and the ninth volume of this western literary production. Taking every thing into consideration, we often wonder how the publishers are enabled to constantly present so fresh a novelty in the literary world. True, occasionally dull things creep into its pages—the prose is tame, and the poetry indifferent, say the critics; but what periodical publication the world over is free from such criticism, now and then? Not one. The present number contains a variety of entertaining reading matter; and we find that such articles as "The Magney—Century Plant," "Coyote Canon," "A Fragment of Samouan History," "Twenty Hill Hollow," etc., fully sustain its character of devotion to "The Development of the Country," and by which it is recognized as the representative magazine of the Pacific States. The poem entitled "In Southern California" has the true ring of Joaquin Miller's style; and no one familiar with his "Songs of the Sierras" would have a doubt that it came from his pen. As a whole, this number is a very good one; and being the first issue of a new volume, we heartily indorse it as one of the most readable magazines published in the United States.

DIGBY RACES.—Our special correspondent in the Maritime Provinces, Mr. E. J. Russell, is about to forward us a sketch taken at the races at Digby, N. S., which we hope to be able to reproduce in our next number, or in that of the following week. As a splendid contest is anticipated the subject will be one of great interest.

Civilization is advancing at a headlong rate in Alabama, a party of Greenville gentlemen having signed a pledge not to use tobacco, in any shape or manner, during church services.

ORIGIN OF THE MASTIFF.—The mastiff was known to the Greeks as the *Molosian*, and it obtained this name from Molossia, a part of Epirus, opposite Corfu, whence at that early period the best sorts were obtained. Probably the breed was imported subsequently from Middle Asia, until it became distributed throughout Europe, and in unsettled times it was used in these islands as a terror to the thief; whence its name "Mase theefe," or, according to William Harrison (1586), "Master theefe." It was also called the Allan, or Alaunt, whilst a smaller and probably mongrelized species was known as the "Bandog," because it was generally used as a chained or banded yard-dog, confined to the vehicle it was intended to protect, precisely as carriers often use a dog at the present time. It has been asserted that the mastiff of Thibet (which has been assumed to be the origin of the present mastiff) is sculptured upon an Assyrian tomb, 640 B.C. The tomb is that of the son of Ears-hidion; but Darwin tells us in a note (after quoting the instance) that a gentleman conversant with the Thibetan mastiff says it is a different animal. The Assyrian dog, taken from a wild ass hunt in one of the bas-reliefs of Nineveh at the British Museum, is supposed by some to be the Thibet dog described by Marco Polo as of the size of asses. Probably this is the same animal as that to which Darwin refers; if so, it is precisely the mastiff of the present day, and in its action exactly represents Mr. Kingdon's "Barry," as I witnessed him, rampant and struggling with his master, at the Plymouth show of 1870. Oppian's war dogs are described as having light hazel eyes, a truncated muzzle, loose skin above the brows, great stature, and muscular legs. Their colour and the volume or quality of their coats we are not told. It seems, according to Colonel Hamilton Smith, that there was also a race of ochre-coloured dogs, with a dark muzzle, and also a blue or slate-coloured dog, called by Calvus the *Glaucus molossus*, which was also a broad-mouthed dog, as the mastiff ought to be. I have also seen an engraving from a tile dug up from the supposed ruins of Babylon, representing a genuine smooth mastiff led in a rope by a man armed with a short club. Probably a man of superior stature and strength would be selected to discipline such a monster; and supposing the keeper to be six feet high, this Titanic animal would be forty-eight inches high, and his limbs are represented as large or larger than the man's legs, the coil of rope round his neck being about the size of a ship's cable. All we know is that a race of mastiff or bulldog, or both, existed in this country before the arrival of the Romans; and that, according to the descriptions which reach us, they were like those of Central Asia, or such as are mentioned by Megasthenes, massive of limb, muscular, broad, large-headed, and with blunt muzzles. . . . Like the bulldog, the mastiff has existed from time immemorial in this kingdom. In the days of Caesar, according to Strabo, the dogs of Britain were superior and well-known, coveted, exported, and doubtless used in their amphitheatrical combats. But they were also cherished by the Anglo-Saxons, and every two villains, as we find from Jesse, had to maintain one of these animals. The bounding hound, or Molossus, being used for chasing the larger animals. Some of the dogs employed to destroy the boats of the wolves which devastated the flocks may have been bred from an early period in the island, but, as I have already stated, I have little doubt that the mastiff, largely employed for this purpose, was an imported and highly valued dog, kept by the wealthy, and carefully and purely bred as an article of barter. Probably it was never very abundant, certainly not very common; and the colours were fawn, granite, grey, brindled, or barred, and occasionally either black, red, or even white. These colours are permitted at the present time, supposing that there is a black muzzle; but the granite—and, in painters' language, the cooler the colour the better—is the hue or stain which I should consider most meritorious. The vexed question whether the bulldog is derived from the mastiff, or vice versa, I shall not enter into. It can never be decided, but I will express my decided opinion that but for the existence of the bulldog the mastiff would never have been re-created. It is my belief that the breed was resuscitated by crossing the bulldog with the foreign bulldog, and I think that there are mastiff-breeders alive who could enlighten us if they would. The rapid increase and growing excellence of our mastiffs is to me one of the wonders of the dog world, recalling as I do the meagre materials which were at hand.—"The Dog" By F. Stone.

GAMBLING MADE USEFUL.—It is not often that a taste for gambling is so well regulated as seems to have been the case with the late Sir Henry Bulwer. The young man made his debut in 1827, when he was attached to the Berlin Embassy. Taking Paris in his way, he won there between six and seven thousand pounds at play. This he adroitly converted into the starting-point and foundation of his diplomatic fortunes. There was then a whist-playing set at Berlin, mustering principally at Prince Wittgenstein's, and including the leading personages of the Court. The high stakes (500 louis the rubber was not uncommon) kept the members of the English Embassy aloof, with the exception of Bulwer, who fearlessly risked his recently acquired capital. Although by no means a first-rate whist-player, he eventually came off a winner, and from the incidental gossip of princes and ambassadors at the card-table, he learnt a great deal about more important matters from which his official superiors were shut out.

The *Court Journal* has the following story on "the advantages of civilization":—A gentleman of rather a philosophic turn was arguing with a sportsman emphatically, hurriedly, and unpleasantly in his garden as to the possibility of even introducing civilization into the treatment of animals, and that it should be profitable and agreeable to them. They were passing near a tree where there was a bird's nest, when the sportsman took the philosopher's snuff-box from his hand, not to apply any of its contents to his nose, as expected, but emptied its contents into the bird's nest, saying, "I wonder how the old bird will take to the introduction of 'civilization'!"

During the Puritan period, the great golden altar candlesticks of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, were sold to the authorities of Ghent Cathedral. Since that time the English Cathedral has used some very handsome ones, but not so peculiarly associated with the Cathedral. The authorities of Ghent have offered to return the English Church the ancient candlesticks on condition that they receive an equivalent return.