

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

THE Duke of Norfolk is continually being described as a Liberal which is a mistake. His Grace is a member of the Carlton Club, and recently he voted against the Government Burials Bill in the House of Lords.

It is said, that Royalty in a very marked way, expressed its disapprobation of the shoulder straps which many ladies have taken to wear in lieu of sleeves; they were truly nothing but beaded bands, about two inches in width, and a lady who wore a low bodice, with only this strap on her shoulders, had a denuded look which others besides the Royal censors united in condemning as a very near approach to indecency.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone has been in communication with the leaders of the Opposition and the Speaker in regard to some modification of the rule which allows any member, when he pleases, to move the adjournment of the House. To interrupt public business by proposing changes in the rules of the House is very doubtful.

MR. GLADSTONE is in the habit after the questions are over, of spending an hour in St. James' park, looking at the ducks. In the House itself he has begun to talk less, and now puts credible restraint upon his undoubted desire to jump up every half-hour and make a speech. Depriving himself of that recreation, he entertains himself by writing long letters, or instructions, or mayhap apologies, on returning from the ducks.

The question as to the salary of H.S.H. Prince Leiningen, asked by Mr. Finnigan in the House, reminds us of rather a good story. An Irish sentry on duty at Haslar gunboat ship, seeing a boat coming up the creek towards the landing place at night, hailed it, "who goes there?" The reply not being satisfactory to the Irishman, he again hailed it. This time the answer was "Prince Leiningen." "The which?" asked Pat. "Prince Leiningen," was again the reply. "Begorra," sang out Pat. "Finch Linigan or no Finch Linigan, yer don't land here," and land H.S.H. did not.

It is one of the unwritten rules of the House that the Leader shall never appear in evening dress. The rule extends largely to other members of the Treasury Bench, but as far as the Leader is concerned it is absolute. Whilst in Opposition Mr. Gladstone dined out a good deal and was accustomed to turn up late at night in regulation dinner dress, oftener than not with his white necktie all awry. He misses the white necktie so much that the other evening (on a Tuesday) he indulged in a dinner-party at home on purpose to wear the tie awry.

THERE is a flutter among the ecclesiastics in anticipation of P re Hyacinthe's visit to deliver a series of lectures. The Archbishop of Canterbury has exposed himself to much criticism from a section of the clergy for undertaking to preside at Mr. Loyson's first lecture, the subject being "Positive Christianity." Mr. Loyson's visit is to obtain more funds for carrying on his movement for effecting "a reform in the Church of France." About  700 has already been sent him for this purpose this year; a larger sum than this was contributed by a single American gentleman resident in Paris, and still more funds are wanted, though it would seem that work is so far limited to P re Hyacinthe's Church in Paris.

THE spectacle that was witnessed at the Mansion House last week, was unique. The City Livery Companies possess the most valuable plate in the world, and the whole of this was arrayed in the Egyptian Hall, and formed what was pronounced by connoisseurs the most marvellous collection ever got together. A private collector also supplemented the display by a unique Japanese collection. The exhibition was not limited to plate; pictures, charters, and other objects of art and antiquity being lent by the livery companies to gratify the gaze and curiosity of about a thousand privileged guests whom the Lord Mayor invited. Among them was a charter of the citizens signed by William I. in the eleventh century, but what attracted most attention were two large and rich paintings on silk, representing the death of Bhudda, which hang over the entrance to the State drawing-room. About two thousand guests responded to the Lord Mayor's and the Lady Mayoress' invitation.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

THE Museum of Decorative Art has received a valuable donation from the English Government. It consists of twenty-one pieces of gold plate of remarkable execution, which have been placed in a glass case at the Palace of Industry, on the Champs-Ellys es.

A CHECK is about to be placed on the creation of new clubs in Paris. Before 1870 there were in all thirty-nine in the capital; there are now nearly seventy. In about a dozen no gaming is permitted; in a dozen others the play is moderate; in a third dozen, play is high but generally fair; but the rest are simply hells.

M. CAPOUL, the celebrated tenor, has returned to Paris, and has recently published a letter in the Figaro respecting his American tour, wherein he makes the rather astonishing statement that "Pinafore" was produced in the United States ten years ago!!! He also complains of the "disloyal rivalry" of Barnum's and Forepaugh's menageries.

THE ruins of the Palace of the Tuileries are now abandoned to birds of prey like the towers of an ancient Carovingian castle. A hawk may be seen every evening at dusk to leave the ruins of the Pavillon de l'Horloge, snap up one of the tame sparrows that enliven the parterres and carry it to his nest, accompanied by the shrieks of the jackdaws, pigeons, and starlings which have built their nests in the Palais des Rois.

SOME vineyards win fortunes with their hands, others with their brains, others again, it would appear, with their feet. Mlle. Fiocre, the celebrated ex-danseuse at the Paris Grand Opera, has just purchased 552 square metres of "ground" on the Boulevard de Courcelles for 276,120 francs. This sum is to be paid merely for the site of a new hotel which may be expected to cost at least twice as much as the terrain. The Boulevard says that this satisfactory result of pedal agility naturally calls forth the reflection, Who would not be a danseuse?

OF M. Montigny, the manager of the Paris Gymnase, recently dead, this story is told. A well-known playwright was objecting to certain changes the manager declared necessary in one of his pieces. "You must admit," said the author, "that I understand my business," "I think, also, that I understand mine." "Permit me to say that I know better than anybody else how my own work should be managed." "My dear sir, on that theory, a father to do the best for his child would never need a doctor."

A gaily-attired corps called the Louveterie was established by the Monarchy. They hunted down nearly twenty thousand wolves in ten years; but as the officers were well paid and had fine uniforms they were deeply interested in the propagation of the species. The extermination of the race would have deprived them of good pay and amusing sport. They relaxed their efforts, and have made but miserable bags during the last few years. The Government has at last taken the matter in hand. As a more practical method of ridding the country of these dangerous pests it proposes a reward of 100 francs for each wolf that is killed, 150 francs for a she-wolf about to litter, and 200 francs for the capture of a wolf which is known to have devoured or attacked any human being.

Two great events are turning the fashionable world topsy-turvy; first, blondes are no longer the belles of the day, brunettes, as pale as the moon, with large, dark blue eyes and jet black hair, swan-like neck, arms and hands like those the Venus of Milo must have had, long, slender waist and graceful undulating movements, such are the queens of beauty before whom every one stoops. Diana has dethroned Venus. Of course, blondes are everything but delighted, they are raising their admirers and straining their efforts to bring their rivals' triumph to a speedy end, but without the least success. "Chacun a son gout," laughingly plead the brunettes; and the fact is, that the reign of the blondes has lasted rather long, since it began with the accession to the throne of the Empress Eug nie. The most amusing side of the question will be to notice what number of golden-haired  l gantes will suddenly be endowed with dark tresses, and it will be rather puzzling to find out whether they hitherto have dyed their black and glossy curls or now dye their fair locks! Where is the philosopher who will fathom this mystery?

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY, June 23.—The Americans won the international rifle match at Dollymount. The French Deputies have passed the bill granting a subsidy on French-built vessels. Russia has proclaimed a state of siege in the provinces bordering on China. Mr. O'Donnell has fiercely attacked Parnell and other Home Rulers for supporting Bradlaugh.

TUESDAY, June 29.—The order of the Russian Government, admitting women to study at the medical schools of the country, has been abrogated. An anti-Bradlaugh demonstration is to be held at Hyde Park, on Tuesday, under the auspices of the Society for the Defence of Religion. In the House of Commons last night, Mr. Labouchere withdrew his motion concerning Bradlaugh, as the Premier gave notice that he would submit a resolution allowing all members to affirm who claim to do so.

WEDNESDAY, June 30.—Shooting for the Abercorn cup commenced at Dollymount yesterday. The installation of the Bishop of Liverpool took place yesterday. Buenos Ayres advices confirm the reports that peace had been signed. The Harvard-Yale race yesterday, at New London, was won by the latter. Mr. Adams, the Liberal whip, is spoken of as likely to be appointed Governor of Madras. Wallingford election yesterday resulted in the return of another Liberal by 567 to 548 votes.

THURSDAY, July 1.—The Porte is preparing for "contingencies" with Greece. The Dardanelles is said to be lined with torpedo-boats. The British Government have announced their intention to carry through the bill for the preservation of hares and rabbits. The House of Commons last night passed Mr. Gladstone's resolution permitting Bradlaugh to affirm, by a vote of 303 to 249. The decision of the Berlin

supplemental conference will be presented to Turkey and Greece in the shape of a collective note from the Powers.

FRIDAY, July 2.—Turkey is taking steps for the partial mobilization of the army. The French Senate Committee have reported against the amnesty. The British Government has under consideration the renewal of relations with Burmah. Bradlaugh has been served with a writ for taking his seat in the Commons and voting illegally. The Siamese Embassy visited Windsor Castle yesterday, and presented Her Majesty with the Order of the White Elephant. Private Ogg, of the Welland Field Battery, won the Altcar cup yesterday. Private McIntyre, Winnipeg Infantry Co., tying for second place.

SATURDAY, July 3.—Rev. Mr. Mackonochie's living has been sequestered by the Bishop of London. The French Government will reduce the sugar duties to 30 francs from the 1st of October. A Geneva despatch says the Executive has vetoed the proposed separation of Church and State. The Porte is supplying the sinews of war to the Albanian chiefs, and volunteers for Albania are openly enlisting at Stamboul. Defective structural design, inferior material and insufficient inspection have been found to be the causes of the Tay Bridge disaster. The steamer F. W. Harris, 1,900 tons, from Cardiff to Montreal, struck a reef on Chance Cove, eight miles from Cape Race, Newfoundland, on Thursday morning. The passengers and crew were taken off, and landed at St. John's. The vessel is a total wreck.

SCRAPS.

THE ex-Khedive of Egypt has lost several members of his harem by elopement during his sojourn in Naples, and has resolved to put the rest, if possible, in a place of safety. They have embarked for Stamboul, Turkey, accompanied by Redif Pasha. If they are not allowed to land, they will be taken to Egypt, and if repulsed there, they will return to Naples.

KING LOUIS of Bavaria is an uncomfortable sort of a ruler. He has an unpleasant habit of rising very late in the morning, and not going to bed until the following morning, which involves sending for his secretary in the middle of the night to transact state business. The unfortunate official always finds His Majesty on the alert, and vigorous as a bird at cock-crow.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF, who lay for so many weeks at the point of death, still takes a lively interest in the affairs of the day, but he is unable to bear the least physical exertion. When he visited the Fishery Exhibition at Berlin, a short time ago, he had to be lifted from his carriage, and on attempting to move, with the assistance of a single servant, he literally sank to the ground, and was obliged to have recourse to an invalid's chair, in which he was wheeled round the building.

Vanity Fair (London) says that an amusing case of mistaken identity occurred lately in high society in the British metropolis. What Jeames would call "two scions of a noble house" are so like each other that few people know them apart. The elder was invited to dinner by a mother well known for her assiduity in hunting the heir. Knowing the trick, he sent his younger brother, who was received with honour, was placed next the daughter whose turn it was to try for a husband, and made strong running with her. Mamma was delighted, and he was invited again and again, in due time proposing, and being accepted with joy. Then came his interview with the triumphant mother, whose horror and indignation on discovering her mistake, in which it is said her daughter shared, may be imagined.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD TELEPHONIST.—She was a pretty little child, says the Concord Monitor, happy-hearted, full of fun and a great mimic. Only two summers had sent sunshine across her curls and waked to sensuous delight the infantile beauty of face and form. In a pleasant home she dwells—a home filled with creature comforts, among them the new innovation, the telephone. She had often watched this wonderful mechanism, and while she neither knew nor cared for the secret of its operation, she had learned by heart the peculiar and one-sided formula of a telephonic conversation. Unheeding that some one was watching her, the other day she put up a little hand to the wall and imitated the pushing of the button on the telephone. Up went the other hand to her ear as if holding the ebony cylinder, and then the little miss went on in mimicry of her elders in the following fashion:

"Hello."
Pausing for an answer from the central office.
"Hello. Please hitch on Mr. — house to Mr. — office."
Pause.
"Is 'at you, papa?"
Pause.
"When is you coming home?"
Pause.
(Turning to her dolls the little one here spoke impatiently: "Do keep still; I can't hear a word.")
"Yes." (Rising inflection.)
Pause.
"I don't know." (In doubt.)
Pause.
"Yes." (This time gleefully.)
Pause.
"Why, papa." (In surprise.)
Pause.

And so the little one went on maintaining perfectly an imaginary conversation, till at last she dropped her hand with a motion indicative of weariness from holding the telephone, and

pronounced the conventional "That's all; good-bye," with all the nonchalance of a veteran.

CANADA AS A FIELD FOR TOURISTS.—The Halifax Morning Herald give additional weight to the recommendation to tourists to visit the Dominion. Speaking of local scenes, it says that Grand Pre, Port Royal, Louisburg, Beausjour, Miramichi, and several other places, the tourist would find places of surprising natural beauty, connected with historic traditions not surpassed in interest by any places on this continent. It then continues on the subject generally:—During the next few months many of our more wealthy citizens spend several weeks in travel, and they, strange to say, invariably go abroad! A very little reflection, we think, would lead them to prefer a Canadian tour. In the first place there is a great economy of time in making the scene of our travels not too remote from the starting point. In other words the Haligonian who travels in England, loses four weeks on the ocean, which his neighbour who chooses to travel in Canada spends in sight-seeing. Again, there is a vast economy in money in Canadian travel as compared with either American or European travel,—and as times are, this is an important consideration. A man can travel twice as long on \$100 in Canada, as he can in either Britain or the United States. But, in addition to all this, Canada, as the Journal points out, possesses many scenes and places of world-wide reputation, many of which very few Canadians have ever visited. The proverb about distance lending enchantment to the view is particularly true in reference to Canadians in the matter of travelling. The large influx of foreign tourists may perhaps teach us to prize more highly the beauties which our own land possesses in such abundance, and direct us to routes of travel which have been too long neglected.

FOOT NOTES.

A CLEVELAND lawyer, defending a handsome young lady, charged with larceny, closed his appeal to the jury thus:—"Gentlemen, you may hang the ocean on a grapevine to dry, lasso an avalanche; pin a napkin to the mouth of a volcano; skim the clouds from the sky with a teaspoon; throw salt on the tail of our noble American eagle, whose sleepless eye watches over the welfare of the nation; paste 'For rent' on the moon and stars—but never for a moment delude yourselves with the idea that this charming girl is guilty of the charge preferred against her." The jury acquitted her without leaving their seats.

A DETROIT has a bright blue-eyed little niece of four years. The other day he paid her a visit, and she, as usual, welcomed him with a fond embrace, coupled with a smack which echoed through the room. He presented her with the customary box of sweets, with the question, "Do you love me, little one?" "Yes, untle, I does always, sure!" she replied. After she had disposed of her candy, she climbed upon her visitor's knee, and fondling him for a time, she surprised him with the question, "Do you love me, too?"—"To be sure I do," was the reply. The little one paused a moment, and then whispered in his ear, "Well, if you like me, too, then give me all your money."

THE English Workingmen's Benefit Society held its annual picnic at Vaudreuil, on Dominion Day, in a grove close to the depot. About 800 persons took advantage of this, the only excursion per the Grand Trunk Railway, and the officials of the Company are to be praised for the efforts made to provide sufficient accommodation, and also the excellent manner in which all other arrangements were carried out. A quadrille furnished music for those who wished to trip the light fantastic, and a large number of races were brought to a satisfactory issue. A number of boats were on hand also, and were well patronized by the excursionists. Altogether a very pleasant day was spent. Several parties who had been disappointed at other excursions availed themselves of this, and were well satisfied with all the arrangements.

CRUELTY TO WOMEN.—For the first time the agitation for seats, for shop and saloon girls, has taken practical shape in Scotland. Recently a staff of ladies made a tour of the chief warehouses and shops in the leading thoroughfares of Edinburgh, and made inquiries as to the accommodation in the desired direction. The subject had been agitated in the Daily Review for some time back, and the fair committee found that in several instances warehousemen and milliners had provided seats for their saleswomen, to be used during "the intervals of business." No fewer than 146 establishments were visited, and in only four instances, we are informed, were the ladies met with personal rudeness. A memorial on the subject is being signed in Edinburgh; and it is expected that the movement will extend to Glasgow, where much more work will be found for the committee.

NOTICE.

In order to prevent any delay in the delivery of the News, or loss of numbers, those of our subscribers who change their place of residence will kindly advise us of the fact.