

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

"DAMEN'S GHOST" is a book that takes a good deal of reading—at least so I found it; it may be otherwise with those who are sufficiently interested in the laws of the State of New York to wade through the vicissitudes of a certain piece of property, the history of whose (is that right?) legal wanderings form the mainstay of the plot. I can only express my hope that the legal knowledge of the writer (I am utterly ignorant of such matters myself) may be greater than the classical learning of her heroine, who may be gently informed that the name of the gentleman who leapt into the gulf was Quintus, not Mettus, Curtius. My dear young lady, where ever did you light upon that remarkable name. If your desire to find a word commencing with an "M" was superior to any considerations of historical accuracy, you might at least have called him by a Latin name. And, by the way, do New York young ladies say "I don't know as I will." "I don't know—as they do, but I hope not." (Round Robin Series.)

MESSES. APPLETON'S last issue in fiction is the "Bloody Chasm," by J. W. de Forest, of which I may say that the name is worse than the book. It is a sufficiently ingenious tale, perhaps in parts a little too ingenious, of a marriage between a violent partizan of the South and a Northern connection. The wife consents to the union only on the understanding that they shall part without ever seeing one another, immediately after the wedding, which takes place in the dark. The husband makes use of subsequent opportunities to make love to his wife under an assumed name, and the climax is, of course, their conciliation of the happy pair. The state of Charleston immediately after the war is graphically described, as is the bitterness of feeling between the North and South, in which the women took the lead. On the whole the book is worth perusal, and the style, though marred by a few vulgarisms, is easy and pleasant throughout. (Dawson Bros., Montreal.)

A BOOK of Canadian poems is not quite such a novelty as it was a few years since, yet it naturally awakes a certain interest apart from its contents. Such interest in the case of the book before us ("The Times and other Poems," by J. R. Newell), is not doomed to be disappointed. Mr. Newell writes pleasantly and thoughtfully, and if he does not soar to the realms of imaginative poetry, he has at least mastered the art of conveying his thoughts in easy flowing rhyme. That this and little more is his object may be gathered from the preface, which is quite a gem in itself and will bear reproduction here, as a specimen of his style.

The hopes, the fears—the virtues and the crimes.  
The joys, the woes—realities and dreams.  
The loves, the tumults—shadows and the gleams  
Of past and present, constitute my rhymes.  
Which echo back the songs of other times,  
And catch the hues and momentary beams  
Of long forgotten days, whose lightness seems  
Unreal thus in unpassioned climes.  
But Thou, my own Muse, in whose truth  
My soul confides, wilt never deem it vain  
To me so many hours thus to have spent;  
For here survive the better dreams of youth,  
And here dead hopes and fancies live again.  
To cheer the wilderness of discontent.

The reader too will, or we are mistaken, think that the time spent has not been wasted, and will read with pleasure much that follows. (Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.)

The latest addition to Appleton's Handy Volume series is devoted to "Ralph Waldo Emerson," and comes from the pen of Alfred H. Guernsey.

THE discussion of "The Christian Religion," by Col. Ingersoll and Judge Black, which was commenced in the August number of the North American Review, is continued in the November issue of that publication. Col. Ingersoll now replies to the strictures of his opponent, and presents much more fully than he has ever before done the logical grounds for his opposition to Christianity. The article will be received with interest by those who have read the first part of the debate, as well as by all those who believe that the cause of truth is best advanced by free discussion. An early number of the Review will contain an exhaustive reply. In a symposium on Presidential Inability, four of our most eminent jurists, Judge Thomas M. Cooley, the Hon. Lyman Trumbull, Prof. Theodore W. Dwight, and Gen. B. F. Butler, discuss the several weighty problems arising out of Article 2 of the Constitution. "England's Hereditary Republic" is the title of a significant paper contributed by the Marquis of Blandford, and Senator George F. Hoar writes a statesmanlike article on "The Appointing Power" of the President of the United States.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

TORONTO, ahead of the world in so many respects, is not to be behind it in the matter of a "Zoo." The article in question is of recent importation, but of undoubted value, and as one of the latest glories of the Queen City of the west we reproduce a drawing of it on another page. For the drawing in question we are indebted to the kindness of Mr. Arthur Elliott, at present staying in this city, some of whose sketches of Western Ontario we hope to shortly place before our readers.

As a pendant to the illustrations of Halifax which have appeared in recent numbers of this journal, we give this week an engraving of the Government House, from a drawing by Mr. James Weston, A. R. C. A.

Although late in appearing we think that our allegorical tribute to the memory of the late President of the United States will not fail to be appreciated as a memorial of one whose touching fate awakened an interest in all our hearts. The motif of the composition is described in the foot note, being founded upon an incident noticed in connection with the funeral, viz., the floral offering of our own Queen.

The silhouettes taken from animal life by F. Specht have been often commented upon before in these columns, and the present series can only be introduced by similar words and left to speak for themselves.

THE BROKEN TRUCE.

See illustration on double page.

From the very commencement of the art of war it has been necessary for the commanders of opposing armies to hold communication with each other. In olden days hostilities were seldom suspended unless for the purpose of burying the dead who had fallen in action. But as men became less sanguinary, armistices took place in order that the generals might discuss terms of peace, or at least arrange articles of surrender. In all ages the messengers who were charged with communications between armies in the field have held an almost sacred character. The person of the herald was inviolable, and injury or insult to him was sacrilege of an aggravated kind. However unelcome the message he carried might be to the recipient, the messenger was respected. The doctrine still prevails that to fire on a flag of truce is the grossest violation of the law of nations. But, like all laws, there are exceptions to such a general statement. The enemy may refuse to receive a flag of truce, and is perfectly justified in firing on it if the bearer, after due warning, persists in advancing. The reason is obvious. A flag of truce may be—indeed, often has been—used as a means of reconnoitering the strength of a position or the numbers of the foe. That illustrious soldado Rittmeister Dugald Dalgetty remarks, in one of his inimitable speeches, that the duty of the bearer of a flag of truce is less to deliver his message, which could be done by any base and mechanical varlet, than to bring back good information. Another case in which a flag of truce can be fired upon is when the messenger attempts communication with any one except the commanding officer. When Cornet Graham went with a flag of truce from Claverhouse, Balfour of Burleigh received him. When he gave a refusal to the demands, the cornet appealed to Burleigh's officers and men within ear-shot. Burleigh at once—and legally—drew his pistol and shot him dead.

The gallant knight in our engraving who is sinking from his horse, struck above the gorget by a cloth-yard shaft, is clearly too far from the ranks of the enemy to have entered into communication with the men. At worst, he has advanced incautiously. He is evidently a formally commissioned messenger, accompanied by his squire, a mounted cross-bowman, and a man-at-arms, who holds aloft the white flag. In modern usage a parlementaire is always attended by a drum or a trumpet. He halts as soon as the enemy sends out to meet him. He is then again stopped at the outposts, blindfolded, and led by a circuitous road to the head quarters. When the interview is over he is in similar fashion reconducted to the outposts. The ceremonial is of old standing, and contains nothing but what is simply necessary. The white flag may be of any size or any material. At Sedan, Colonel Law, of Lauriston, displayed a cloth taken from the breakfast table. White handkerchiefs have been repeatedly used, and there is a story told of one beleaguered garrison which could find no white emblem till their general stripped off his last shirt. Although every flag of truce is a white flag, every white flag is not a flag of truce. The royal flag of the Stuarts of England was white, and this was its color when it floated for the last time over Holyrood. The flag of the house of Bourbon was white, and it is only three or four years ago since the Count of Chambord threw away a good chance of being, in deed as well as in name, Henry V of France, by refusing to exchange it for the tricolor. But we have got centuries away from the date of our illustration. The form of the plate-armor points to the last epoch of the Middle Ages. The Normans who conquered England, the Crusaders who fought Saladin, wore a chain-armor, which turned the stroke of a sword or the thrust of a pike.

But the Middle-Ages witnessed on land the experiments we see now made in naval armaments. There was a close race between attack and defense. The old short bow became developed in England into the long bow with its cloth-yard arrows, while Italian ingenuity created the cross-bow, in which the bow was a spring of steel plates, bent by the aid of a winch on the stock, till the string was in its notch, from which it was let go by a trigger very like that of the modern musket. The long thin arrow of the long-bow, the square bolts of the cross-bow, led to the construction of stout plate-armor, which was shaped so as to make the missiles glance off. The arrangement of armies underwent a corresponding change. Under Philip Augustus, an army consisted of three ranks, bannerets, knights, and squires, to whom were added men-at-arms, while a crowd of varlets without organization formed the rear, and in case of victory robbed and killed the fallen. In the actual field at that period the pikemen were in the van, with the foot-archers

behind them. Then came a period when, in an array of battle in the open field, the free archers and knights were placed in the centre or on the wings, while the foot proper was sent forward to skirmish in groups of five. We say the foot proper, because during the engagement the knights dismounted and fought on foot. The Swiss and the Spaniards, under the great captain Gonzalvo of Cordova, were the founders of modern tactics. They were the first to manoeuvre in dense masses, or to move in heavy columns. The pikemen continued to form the main body of an army, while the troops, armed with projectiles, fought in lines two or three deep. This, it will be seen, is the formation in our picture; the infantry stand a dense mass, with a forest of pikes rising clearly defined against the sky, while the foot-archers, stepping to the front, are bending their deadly bows. The scene might almost be described in the words of "Chevy Chase:"

"Just then there came an arrow keen  
Out of an English bow.  
That struck Earl Douglas to the heart—  
A deep and deadly blow."

It was a long time after the invention of gun-powder, and even after its employment in field-pieces, that it superseded the old weapons. In the time of Henry VIII, an English archer could discharge twelve arrows a minute, and would be ashamed if he did not kill, wound, or at least strike an enemy. Fornovo, the battle which drove Charles VIII. from Italy, in 1495, may be considered the last of the Middle Age struggles, and in it the chief weapons were the sword and the bow.

A CRUISE ROUND THE WORLD.

Mrs. Brassey's account of the maritime tour taken by herself, her husband and her family on board the Sunbeam has enjoyed such a wide popularity, that numbers of persons after reading it have wished that they could do likewise. But, to say nothing of Sir Thomas Brassey's skill as a seaman and navigator, since these qualities, if wanting in the owner, may be supplied by the engagement of a professional captain, few people possess the means to carry out so extensive an enterprise at their own expense.

As, however, in these days the associative principle has been found to work wonders, a few gentlemen, who were resolutely bent on realizing this scheme of a comprehensive ocean excursion, resolved to establish a joint stock company for the purpose, and to invite others beside their own personal friends to join them in the enterprise. At the same time, the character of a private yachting party of friends, as distinguished from a complement of ordinary passengers has been as much as possible preserved. The regulations by which the expedition will be governed permit of a certain amount of discretion being exercised in the acceptance of passengers, and the promoters of the enterprise are, it is understood, making such a selection from the applicants on their books, as to ensure a company of ladies and gentlemen who will be welcome to each other. Besides, it should be remembered that the misunderstandings which too often arise among passengers are in a great measure caused by the monotony of ship-board life. During the voyage of the Ceylon, this monotony will be effectually broken by the shortness of the intervals between harbour and harbour; for our own experience has taught us that there is no more potent dispeller of the petty squabbles of ship life than the cry of "Land ho!"

The number of passenger will be limited to one hundred, and the subscription for the cruise is £500. This is not an immoderate figure, if it be borne in mind that no hotel or extra expenses need be incurred at any of the ports of call, as a steam launch will be in attendance to keep up a constant communication with the shore while in port, so that passengers, while in harbour, can, if they choose, live on board the vessel.

The Ceylon is intended to start from Southampton on the 15th Oct. for Bordeaux, proceeding thence successively to Lisbon, Gibraltar, Malaga, Marseilles (where passengers can, if they please, join her on November 3rd, thus gaining another fortnight at home), Genoa, Naples, Palermo, Malta, Piræus, Constantinople, Smyrna, Rhodes, Alexandria, Port Said, Ismailia, Suez, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Galle, Madras, Calcutta, Penang, Singapore, Manila, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nippon, Hiogo, Yokohama, Honolulu (Sandwich Islands), San Francisco, Mazatlan, Panama, Guayaquil, Callao, Valparaiso, Stanley (Falkland Islands, via Straits of Magellan), Monte Video, Buenos Ayres, Rio de Janeiro, Bahia, Porto Praya (Cape Verd Islands), Teneriffe (Canary Islands), Madeira, and Southampton, where the voyage will end.

This is something like a "grand tour," and possesses for the enthusiastic "globe trotter" the additional attraction of taking him to places not often visited because, by the ordinary modes of travelling, expensive and difficult of access. As regards the cost of this unequalled survey of the earth's surface, it may be observed that for many bachelors in easy circumstances the trip will be rather an economy than otherwise, since, if they please, they can live like fighting-cocks between October 15th, 1881, and July 7th, 1882 (at which date the Ceylon is expected to return to Southampton), and need expend nothing beyond their five hundred pounds' passage-money, a few pounds for sight-seeing purposes and purchases of curios, etc., excepted.

We must add that those who have not leisure for the entire voyage can, if they please, leave

the Ceylon at San Francisco, where she is expected to arrive about March 28th, 1882. From San Francisco free first-class passes to New York, via Pacific Railway, and thence to London, Liverpool, or Southampton by mail steamer, will be provided for those who, being pressed for time, may desire to return home by that route.

Our engravings need little or no further explanation. Being unnumbered with "houses" the Ceylon possesses an unrivalled stretch of deck. The fittings of the dining saloon are quiet and restful to the eye (there are punkahs for hot weather). The wheel in the ladies' boudoir is what sailors term a "stand-by" wheel, only to be used in case the regular wheel on the bridge should break down.

THE Celtic Cromlechs are undoubtedly tombs of chieftains or other important personages. They are composed of large boulders, but little hewn by artificial means, and arranged in imitation of a human habitation, hut or temple. They were originally covered with earth, making harrows or mounds which are still so frequent in the countries of the Kelts. Let us go back in imagination to the erection of one of these structures. Hither, some day five thousand years since—perhaps ten thousand for all that science can say—a crowd of brown-skinned, short-statured tribesmen bore up the dead body of their chief from the village in the clearing on the little stream below. Here with wooden levers and round logs for rollers they toilsomly brought together by sheer force of straining sinews these four great ice-worn boulders which lay scattered upon the slope around. On the crest of Mynydd Mawr they hewed them into rough symmetry and built them into a rude imitation of the royal hut, first placing the three uprights in position, and then prizing up the flat roofing-stone with their log rollers over an inclined plane of loose earth. In the hut thus formed they placed the dead body of their chief, with his weapons, his ornaments and his household goods, that his ghost might eat, drink and fight in the world of ghosts as it had done in valley below. Then they piled up the great mound of earth above it, to keep the body safe from beasts or birds; and around the fresh heap they performed I know not what barbaric orgies of dancing and sacrifice and human massacres. Perhaps the wives and slaves of the dead man were slain and buried with him, to attend him in the other world; perhaps the blood of human victims were poured over the new-made grave as an offering to the thirsty ghost. Sitting in this peaceful, industrial nineteenth century on the dry heather under the shadow of these picturesque old stones, one can hardly realize what nameless horrors they may not have witnessed on the day when the neolithic dwellers in the Linfair valley first raised them above the summit of Mynydd Mawr. We think of them only under the softening and romantic influence of time; we look upon their lichen-covered surface through the tinged halo of poetical imagination; they are to us the hoary remnants of our forefathers' world, the Titanic, archaic, immemorial temples of a forgotten creed. We do not remember how terrible and sickening were the realities of which these gray and yellow-stained granite bosses are the sole remaining vouchers. Time has turned the relics of some Dahomey custom into a pretty antiquated landmark, a romantic spot for holding annual picnic festivals. —Home Journal.

LITERARY AND ARTISTIC.

It is rumoured that Mr. Froude is about to be elevated to the peerage.

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER and wife will spend the winter in the south of Spain.

LORD SALISBURY furnishes the funds for the new London publication, The Anchor.

"SUSAN COOLIDGE" (Miss Sarah Woolsey), paints as well, or nearly so, as she writes.

EDWARD A. FREEMAN, the eminent historical writer, arrived in New York last Friday from England.

TWENTY-FIVE pages of the British Museum catalogue are filled with the lists of Harrison Ainsworth's writings.

THE Western Railway of France now requires each season-ticket holder to deposit a photographic portrait of himself with the Company.

MR. BROWNING has been staying in the South of France; he goes on to Venice, and will probably be back in London by November.

THE International Literary Congress, having for its object the protection of literary property, will open at Vienna on the 19th inst., and close on the 26th at latest.

A SUBSCRIPTION has been started among the Japanese residents of Paris, now very numerous, for the purpose of erecting a Japanese temple in which to celebrate their religious rites.

THREE valuable paintings of the English school have been hung in the Paris Louvre—Constable's "Glebe Farm," a portrait by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and one of Mulready's works.

It is announced that Mr. Thos. Armstrong will succeed Mr. Poynter, R.A., as Art Director at South Kensington; and Mr. Sparks (now head-master) as Principal of the National Art Training School.

MR. GEORGE MUNRO, publisher of the "Seaside Library," is putting up another large building adjoining his present printing and publication offices in Vandewater street.

FOR a romance which will begin in Blackwood's Magazine next January, and is to run through some dozen or fourteen numbers, Mr. Anthony Trollope is to receive no less a sum than £1,000.