

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE HON. F. A. STANLEY.—The retirement of Lord Derby from the Foreign Office, and the appointment of Lord Salisbury to succeed him, led to the removal of Mr. Gathorne Hardy from the War Office to the India Office. He has been succeeded, as Secretary of State for the War Department, by Lord Derby's brother, the Hon. and Right Hon. Frederick Arthur Stanley, M. P. for North Lancashire. Colonel Stanley (to give him the honorary Army rank which he derives from having been a Captain and Adjutant of the Grenadier Guards) was born in 1841, the younger son of the late Earl of Derby, and fifteen years the junior of the present Earl. He was educated at Eton, but entered the Grenadier Guards in 1858, and retired in 1865. He inherited a large property in 1869 under his father's will. Having, from 1865 to December, 1868, sat in the House of Commons as member for Preston, he held office as a Lord of the Admiralty in Mr. Disraeli's first Administration. He was elected for the northern division of that county in 1868. In the present Administration of Lord Beaconsfield he held the post of Financial Under-Secretary to the War Department from February, 1874, to August of last year, when he became Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Colonel Stanley married, in 1864, Lady Constance Villiers, daughter of the late Earl of Clarendon. We understand that the newly-appointed Secretary of State for War has appointed Lieutenant-Colonel H. J. Deades and Mr. Ralph Dalryell his private secretaries. Lieutenant-Colonel Deades was one of Mr. Hardy's secretaries, and Mr. Ralph Dalryell was private secretary to Lieutenant-Colonel R. J. Loyd-Lindsay, M. P., the Financial Under-Secretary.

THE KAFFIR WAR.—The Battle of Quintana, fought on Feb. 7, is stated to be the most disastrous to the enemy of any yet fought in South Africa. The Kaffirs began the advance at half past five in the morning in two divisions, numbering about 1500 men. They were received by a force of 560 men, composed of detachments from the Naval Brigade, Royal Engineers, 24th Regiment, Frontier Armed and Mounted Police and Artillery, the whole force commanded by Captain Upeher, of the 24th Regiment, who acted under the instructions of Colonel Glyn, commanding the forces at Transkei. When the Kaffirs had advanced so near as 1,200 yards against the British forces, Captain Upeher directed Lieutenant Cochrane, of the Frontier Armed and Mounted Police artillery, to open fire with the nine-pounder gun, and soon afterwards the seven-pounder gun of Cape Town Artillery Volunteers and the Naval Brigade rocket tube, under Lieutenant Hamilton, R.N., were brought into action. Notwithstanding the heavy fire of these guns, the Kaffirs continued their advance with great determination. Their right flank, on coming so close as within 900 yards of our troops, was subjected to a severe rifle fire; but they were constantly reinforced by Kaffirs coming over a hill in the rear, so that eventually there were between 4,000 and 5,000 of the enemy engaged, comprising the combined forces of Krell and Sandilli, the Galeka and Gaika chiefs. After about twenty minutes' heavy firing the enemy gave way on both sides. Captain Veldtman, commanding a body of Fingoes, which had been held in reserve, pursued the enemy as far as Kolona, returning at midnight, having killed fifty-four. A reinforcement, under Captain J. C. Robinson, R.A., having previously arrived, the frontier Light Horse, led by Commandant Carrington, in this brilliant charge, brought his men into close quarters with the enemy, effectually preventing them from reforming. The Light Horse then returned to camp, and were about to breakfast, when a strong division of Kaffirs approached on the right flank. Captain Upeher despatched some frontier armed and mounted police, under Sub-Inspector Hatton, to a height above a wooded kloof, up which the enemy was advancing. Sub-Inspector Hatton was hard pressed by a strong body of Kaffirs; but he and his men held their position with great determination until reinforced by a troop of Frontier Light Horse, under Captain Whalley. A company of the 24th Regiment, under Lieutenant Atkinson, then came up, the operations in the kloof being now directed by Captain Grenfell, A.D.C. The attack was made on the right, but a large body of Kaffirs attempted to outflank our forces on the left. Commandant Carrington and his light horse then charged with great gallantry and drove them back again. During this charge two men were wounded, one horse was shot, and three others wounded, Commander Carrington's own horse being wounded in the jaw. Captain Rainforth having brought up his company, the forces were joined, and the enemy was pursued, leaving sixty men behind dead in the kloof. Mr. Mulroy led his Fingoes in pursuit of the Kaffirs. In this battle the loss of the enemy was about 400 men, and of our forces two Fingoes were killed, one European, Private Thomas Mulroy (Carrington's horse), was severely wounded in the thigh, another European, Sergeant James Leslie (Carrington's horse), was slightly wounded in the hand, and seven Fingoes were wounded. General Sir A. Cunyngame refers in terms of praise to Colonel Glyn, for the selection of the position he held, and the formation of his force. The general calls special attention to the manoeuvring of Captain Upeher in the face of the enemy, saying that it "could not be over-estimated." Of Carrington's horse, the General commanding writes that they "appear to have been led into action with that spirit and energy which is characteristic of that officer" whose zeal is commended.

Captain Grenfell is mentioned as having behaved with great gallantry, and Dr. Hall is praised for the efficiency of the transport, commissariat, and medical arrangements.

From the prisoners that were taken much information was received. They stated that Krell was present in person, but that the attack of the Galekas was led by Gueto, the witch doctor, the attack of the Gaikas by Riva; that Gueto had doctored both Galekas and Gaikas by painting them with a broad stripe of paint on the forehead; and that a charmed necklace had been served out to each man, made of string or sinew, with a piece of wood hanging from it, which, if they bit during the fight, would keep them from being shot. This they were observed to do by our men when at close quarters. Either the string was bad, or the wood of the wrong sort, or else they did not bite hard enough, for nearly all the men killed had a necklace on, and the wood was gnawed through sometimes, even in the agonies of death. It is sad to reflect that there should still be a race, with certainly some good qualities, living on the verge of civilization, and some having been domestic servants in the colony, who should still believe in such utter nonsense; coming bravely into action, confident in the efficacy of a stripe of paint down the face as a means of keeping out a bullet, and falling in hundreds clutching their bits of string in their stiffening hands, and biting a piece of charmed wood with their last dying gasp.

A London artist returned, on Feb. 27, to King William's Town, from an excursion of six or seven days up the Buffalo River to the neighbourhood of Fort Jackson; he had accompanied a party of fifty mounted volunteers, called Rautenbach's Rangers from the name of their captain, with about two hundred armed Fingoes, to fight a large number of the hostile Kaffirs in the bush near Fort Jackson. The particulars have not yet been reported; but Mr. Prior's sketch of incidental skirmishing on the hills and banks of the river gives a fair idea of that kind of service, and of the nature of the country. The parade at King William's Town of the volunteers from the Diamond-Fields, or West Griqua Land, who are a very fine body of men, was an interesting scene. The townsfolk had assembled to look at these popular defenders of the colonial frontier, and speeches were made by several official gentlemen, with much cheering from the men, and martial music, before they started for the front.

The war in those parts now seems to be approaching its termination, though some bands of the enemy in the Amatola mountains will perhaps be able to defy pursuit for a considerable time. The latest news, by telegraph from Madeira, is dated the 26th ult. at Cape Town. There had been continuous fighting in and around the Pirie Bush for a week previous to that date. Captains Donovan, Bradshaw, and Manley, and Lieutenant Ward, officers of the local forces, had been killed. The Waterkloof and Blinkwater districts were cleared of the enemy, and were occupied by Colonel Palmer, without loss, on the 19th ult. A force under the direct command of General Theisger was engaged in the Amatola.

It is in the Trans-Vaal, and in the commencement of hostilities with the powerful Zulu nation, that we have a most serious prospect of difficulties yet to come. The latest news is that the army of Secocoeni, in the Trans-Vaal, had attacked Burger's Fort and burned some adjacent buildings, had surrounded another fort, and had appeared in force near Leydenburg, destroying farms and taking cattle. It was suspected that the other great Zulu potentate, King Cetewayo, or Ketchewayo, whose dominion is to the north of Natal, had connived at the hostile action of Secocoeni; but there are differences of opinion concerning him and his people. The independent Zulus, divided under the rule of these two Chiefs or Kings, would be able, altogether, to bring 100,000 fighting men into the field; and a large proportion of them are now possessed of firearms. If, unhappily, a war should arise in that part of South Africa, it will require the utmost efforts of the British military and colonial authorities to deal with it.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

At the boat race the eldest son of the Khedive of Egypt and suite discarded the fez for the tal-silk hat. He drove down in a carriage and pair and his cattle were a couple of Arab horses that were calculated to make any connoisseur's mouth water.

The Rev. Mr. Dodwell, who shot at the Master of Rolls lately, is very busy in Newgate gaol with literary works. He is engaged on a commentary, and has already translated into Latin several hymns. They say he works very hard from early morning till late in the evening, and his translations have gained the approval of scholars.

A SOCIETY has just been started in London, having a twofold object, assisting women to enter the legal profession, and teaching the principles of law at schools. At present there is nothing to hinder a woman from practising as a conveyancer except indeed the rather heavy fees which have to be paid on being articulated to a solicitor. This new Society proposes to defray in part these fees where there is any lack of means on the part of the intending pupil.

On Monday the House of Commons was convulsed with laughter at seeing Lord Henry

Thynne walk out backwards after delivering the Queen's reply to the address about the Reserves. It was Lord Henry Somerset's duty to have done this, yet, though he was present, he did not do it, and the other Lord Henry had an opportunity of accomplishing the feat for the first time. The House was so amused that they forgot to ask any questions about the dread issue of peace or war.

COUNT GLEICHEN is working out a novel idea with great success, which may make an agreeable change in the hard and fast line which the pedestal of the bust proper has implanted in the human mind. He is fashioning the likeness of a young lady in clay, and it will be so arranged that she will be placed in the corner of a room and will be looking out of an open window round which ivy will be trained. The idea is a novel one, and is sure to be very effective.

A YOUNG member of the nobility, an officer in the Foot Guards, was showing an American friend the House of Commons on Monday night. "That gentleman," he said, pointing to the presiding genius of the Assembly, "in the wig and gown we call the Speaker of the House; and those two," pointing to Messrs. Courtney and O'Donnell, "we call the talkers of the House." His friend looked as if he did not quite understand the joke, but the Englishmen who were present laughed.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

THE new iron foot bridge over the Seine, erected with the object of connecting the quarter of Passy with that of Javal, was opened on Sunday morning with some ceremony.

IN Paris the fashion of adding streamers to the back of bonnets is again revived; they are six feet long each, and with a pair in your hand you might fancy you could drive that divine creature.

THE celebrated Chinese giant has arrived; he is destined to be married to the *bell Parisienne*, seven feet high, and weighing half a ton. Japan cannot beat this. In a word, the condition of the fair is admirable.

AT an evening party at which Dumas was present a young lady performed one of those difficult pieces which are worthless if not executed to perfection. At the end of the display, the company were in ecstasies. On being asked his opinion, Dumas replied: "She plays like a good Christian: her left hand knoweth not what her right hand doeth."

THE section of Sweden and Norway will be one of the most picturesque and interesting of the Exhibition, filled with characteristic objects of every nature. A large number of cases are choking up the space allotted to this section at present, but many of the exhibits will soon be completed. Other sections, such as those of Italy and Holland, are rather backward.

THE Paris Geographical Society will send to the Universal Exhibition a large wall-map four metres square representing Africa such as it has been revealed by the discoveries of Stanley and Cameron. Owing to the large dimensions of this chart, it will be possible to show the itineraries followed by modern travellers, beginning with the French explorer Mayeur, who traversed the north of Madagascar in 1774, and ending with Stanley. The list of travellers includes 191 names, forty-two of which are those of Frenchmen.

THE French section of the Exhibition seems the most backward, and yet it is expected by the interested parties that it will be ready in time. The machinery gallery is pretty well filled, but other parts of the section are still quite bare, the places marked out on the flooring being the only indication where the handsome show-cases are to stand on the 1st of May. French exhibitors are allowing precious time to pass without making any attempt at preparations; but perhaps the circular lately issued by M. Dietz-Monin, reminding them that after April 25th no case will be received, may arouse them from their torpor.

THE gem of out-buildings will be the Algerian Palace; its look is enough to make a man wish to be a lord of the soil in Arabia Felix. It is a most beautiful specimen of Moorish architecture: at one angle a delicate minaret shoots upward, the lines having been laid down in accordance with the building rules of the Koran; at the other angle is a square tower to keep off infidels. In the interior, well protected by strong walls, is a courtyard or orange and myrtle grove with a cypress here and there; in the centre a fountain throws up some of the sweet waters of the Seine; on the tiling are morsels of rich carpet for the faithful to kneel, and the walls are hung with fancy matter, the Gobelins tapestry of the country; there are saloons for native refreshments, and models of Arabs' tents, furnished and unfurnished; the divan alone would shake the principles of a president of an anti-tobacco society.

AMONG the more advanced buildings are the

picturesque Algerian palace, the pavilions of Japan, China, Persia, and Morocco. From the Trocadero palace a splendid bird's eye view of the works can be obtained, but the general appearance of the whole panorama is one of wild disorder. A very chaos of timbers and packing-cases and half-finished constructions appears to the view, with here and there a bare, mangy patch of earth, prepared for the reception of flowers. Thousands of workmen are circulating among the latter apparently effecting little to clear it up; but each man is steadily performing his separate task, and day by day a marked progress towards completion is visible. Between the Champs-de-Mars and the Trocadero, on the Champs-de-Mars side of the river, has been laid out a spacious park, which will be a blooming, verdant oasis in a few weeks from now, studded with picturesque constructions of every character, but which at present is a dreary waste—not yet turfed.

Or Bressant, the great French comedian, who has just quitted the stage, where, for forty-six years, he has been a favourite, innumerable joyous articles are told. He was an inveterate jester, a pestilent, mad fellow. At the Gymnase they were playing "Article 213," Gill Perez being cast for an old attendant. Numa was on the stage and rung his bell, signal for the attendant to enter, but just as Perez started to do so, Bressant seized his wig and flung it up into the flies. There was no time to be lost, and Perez entered in his natural hair. Numa was for a moment stupefied to see jetty curls on the head of his attendant, who in the preceding scene was grey as a badger, but recovering his presence of mind, said calmly, "it was not you I rang for—send me your father." This presence of mind was rivalled by that of Saint-Foy, when at the Opéra-Comique, as he was looking off R. and exclaiming, "There he comes! The darling fellow! Come, my friend, come to my arms!" was horrified to hear the other actor enter L. It was too late to recede, so, turning round, he embraced the new-comer tenderly, crying, "I saw you in the mirror."

THE FALKLAND ISLANDS.—The naval station at the Falklands is at Port Stanley, on the eastern island, where there is a splendid landlocked harbour, with a narrow entrance. The little port is, and has been, a haven of refuge for many a storm-beaten mariner, not merely from the fury of the elements, but also because supplies of fresh meat can be obtained there, and, indeed, everything else. Wild cattle, of old Spanish stock, roam at will over many parts of the two islands. When the writer was there, in 1862, beef was retailed at fourpence per pound, and Port Stanley being a free port, everything was very cheap. How many boxes of cigars, pounds of tobacco, cases of Hollands, and demijohns of rum were, in consequence, taken on board by his 300 fellow-passengers would be a serious calculation. The little town has not much to recommend it. It has, of course, a Government House and a church, and barracks for the marines stationed there. It is, moreover, the head-quarters of the Falkland Islands Company, a corporation much like the Hudson's Bay Company, trading in furs and hides, and stores for ships and native trade. The three great characteristics of Port Stanley are the penguins, which abound, and are to be seen waddling in troops in its immediate vicinity, and stumbling over the stones if pursued; the kelp, which is so thick and strong in the water at the edge of the bay in places, that a strong boat's crew can hardly get "way" enough on to reach the shore; and the peat-bogs, which would remind an Irishman of his beloved Erin. Peat is the principal fuel of the place; and what glorious fires it makes! At least, so thought a good many of the passengers who took the opportunity of living on shore during the fortnight of the vessel's stay. For about three shillings and sixpence a day one could obtain a good bed, meals of beef-steaks and joints and fresh vegetables—very welcome after the everlasting salt junk and preserved vegetables of the ship—with the addition of hot rum and water, nearly *ad libitum*. Then the privilege of stretching one's legs is something after five or six weeks' confinement. There is duck and loon-shooting to be had, or an excursion to the lighthouse, a few miles from the town, where the writer found children of several years of age who had never even beheld the glories of Port Stanley, and yet were happy; and near which he saw on the beach *sea-trees*, for "sea-weed" would be a misnomer, the trunks being several feet in circumference—slippery, glutinous, marine vegetation, uprooted from the depths of ocean. Some of them would create a sensation in an aquarium.

COPY OF TESTIMONIAL JUST RECEIVED.

31 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL, 5th April, 1878.
To the Proprietors of "Phosfozone," MONTREAL.
Gentlemen,
I have been using your PHOSFOZONE for the last two months, and I have thus derived very great benefit from it in the cure of a DISORDERED LIVER and of INDIGESTION, and I can therefore most cordially recommend it to all suffering from either of these ailments.
Respectfully,
(Signed) JOHN POHAM.
"Phosfozone" can be had from every Chemist and Druggist throughout the Dominion. Price, \$1.00 per bottle.