

made by the Left, not to adjourn until the Senate Bill and Budget were voted, and Senators to be chosen by the Assembly were elected, was negated by a vote of 331 yeas to 371 nays. The Left bitterly reproached the Government with betraying the Constitution. We fear that unforeseen obstructions are rising in the path of the French Republic.

At length the English people are going to do a great work of reparation. A meeting was held last week, at which it was resolved to open public subscriptions for the erection of a statue of Lord Byron in some conspicuous place in London. Disraeli presided, and speeches in favour of the project were made by the Earl of Malmesbury, Earl Stanhope and Mr. G. A. Sala. General Wilson stated on behalf of the Americans that they claimed a share in Byron and the right to contribute to the memorial. He was sure his countrymen would gladly furnish at least a quarter of the \$10,000 which it is estimated the statue would cost. Canadians ought to join the movement and subscribe their liberal quota.

Spain is at work at a new constitution. The principal features received by telegraph are as follows: The Senate shall consist of 300 members; for the Lower Chamber deputies are to be chosen for five years, one representative to every 5,000 inhabitants; the King has a right to dissolve the Chambers within three months; he appoints the President and Vice-President of the Senate, and has a right to veto bills; any person arrested must be brought before a tribunal, or released within 72 hours; either the Courts or the Government may decree the suspension of constitutional guarantees, but banishment of a Spaniard from his country is prohibited.

Is the Carlist war really ending? Fresh bands of Carlists have taken refuge in France. The Commander of the French forces at Tarbes has gone to Paris for instructions as to the course he shall pursue. The Provinces of Valencia and Castile are now free of Carlists. The insurrection is confined to the mountains of Navarre and the Basque and Catalonian Provinces. The headquarters of Gen. Jovellar are at Sariena, Province of Huesca.

Following close upon our urgent call, in the last number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, comes the welcome intelligence that a Commission appointed by the Board of Trade to investigate the loss of the steamer Vicksburg, of the Dominion line, has opened its sessions in Liverpool. We shall keep our readers fully advised of the result.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

FESTIVAL TEMPERANCE REFORMATION SOCIETY, TORONTO.

THE TORONTO TEMPERANCE REFORMATION SOCIETY is the oldest Total Abstinence Society in Ontario. It split off from the Temperance Society which allowed the use of beer and light wines, and was organized March 13th 1839, with sixty-six members, Rev. John Roaf as president.

The first temperance soiree was held on the 13th March 1840, in the M. E. Church in Richmond street. Rev. James Richardson, Pastor, presided. Several temperance songs were composed for the occasion and were sung to Church tunes, which shocked the then pious ideas of several; the society then numbered three hundred and fifty seven.

The Society was incorporated August 31st, 1851. In 1844 the Society began to erect the Temperance Hall. The lot on Temperance street, or one acre of ground which is now corner of Yonge and Elm street, was offered by the late Jesse Ketchum; the Temperance street lot was accepted, and after several years' hard work, a building was put up creditable to the city as well as the cause, in measurement 45 x 65 feet.

A mortgage of eleven hundred dollars was negotiated in 1854 which still remains, and is the only debt on the building and ground which is worth nine thousand dollars, making this Society the wealthiest of any local Temperance Society in Canada, or in fact on this continent.

The festival was held on the evening of June 28, 1875. Mr. Luke Sharp, president of the

association, presided, and was supported on the right by Rev. J. G. Robert McLean, president O. T. and P. L.; other well known temperance workers were seated on the platform. After a plentiful supply of strawberries, cream and cake, the company was treated to a good musical performance. Solos and duets were given by Mrs. James, Misses Flint, Strickland, Plummer, Marshall, and Messrs. Bennett and Wood and Master Wood. Ada Flint, a child of six years old, sang beautifully "Girls wait for a Temperance Man." Messrs. F. S. Spence & Mountain gave good readings, and Rev. J. G. Robert delivered an excellent address on the work of the Society. The audience was fair and fully enjoyed the evening.

There are two Lodge rooms in the basement which is used by six temperance and three other Societies. The entire building has been overhauled and renovated lately at an expense of two thousand dollars. The present officers are Luke Sharp, president; James Thomson, 1st vice-president; Rev. J. M. Cameron, 2nd vice-president; J. D. Nasmith, Secretary; Edward Becket, treasurer; John Innes, corresponding secretary.

In our illustration, our Toronto friends will recognize the portraits of the speaker, Rev. J. G. Robb, the Chairman, Mr. Luke Sharp, and Mr. McLean.

THE QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

Papers of all shades are now about of one mind concerning the main results of the Quebec elections. As it is acknowledged that M. De Boucherville has been more or less sustained, we thought we would give him a chance to show his exultation in an innocent game of see-saw. His cap is dashed on one side, he tips a knowing wink, and, of course, what he is saying, is precisely what we have put in his mouth—How is that for high?

ARTILLERY AT LONGCHAMPS.

Our exchanges inform us that the best feature of the late great military review at Longchamps was the artillery, both in the character of the guns and in the drill of the gunners. Considering the deficiency of the French artillery in the late war, this marked improvement is a satisfactory element of progress.

THE HIGHLAND SHEPHERDESSES.

We call particular attention to this copy of a delicious steel engraving which is faithfully and artistically reproduced by our processes. The subject is one which will commend itself to all lovers of the beautiful, while on application, copies on plate paper will be supplied at one-fifth the price of the original.

THE NEW BED OF THE DANUBE.

Our full page sketch gives an idea of the engineering works which have reclaimed the Danube in front of Vienna, enlarging the channels of navigation, and helping to the irrigation of all the surrounding country.

FISHING IN THE POND.

A seasonable picture of the green summer time, under the shady trees, beside the running brook, in company of those we love. It is a lovely woodland scene of which we may sing:

As they sit upon the grass,  
The waters near them pass,  
Murmuring in their pebbly bed,  
Or gurgling o'er the nuphars, fall  
In diminutive cascades  
Adown the tremulous blades  
Of feathery rushes tall.

The grey stones are ingrained  
With lichens blue and white,  
And the chestnut's bark is stained  
With star-shaped mosses bright,  
That glisten like a ring  
Of silver daffodil  
Around the giant waist  
Of the fabled King.

The oriole swings  
Her panier nest,  
And with the rest  
Of the wood birds sings  
Her brooding song  
Unto her young;  
Bright insects glide  
Among the flower roots,  
And the hummer shoots  
O'er the vapory tide;  
The fern leaves flutter on the waves,  
The irises their spathes unfold  
And the marsh marigold  
Its fiery bosom laves.  
The mollusks peep  
From out their shields,  
The lizards creep  
From the sultry fields,  
And the whole air of the leafy bower  
Is scented with the breath  
Of hay and clover from the swath  
Dew-silvered at this sunset hour.

THE PROTECTION OF SALMON IN CANADIAN RIVERS.

Under the wise administration of the Dominion government the salmon fisheries are becoming quite profitable to it and to the large number of men engaged in them. About five years since a system of protection was inaugurated and rigidly enforced. Fishing during the spawning season was put a stop to, spearing at any time was prohibited, the number and use of nets in the tide-ways were restricted, and channels were marked out which were to be kept open at all times. Many of the rivers were leased, reserving to those living upon them the right to rod-fishing, and making the lessees see that the regulations were observed. On the Restigouche, where the law has been enforced by John Mowat and his subordinates without fear or favor, the result has been most successful. Four years ago, with more nets at the mouth of the river than there

are now, the channel was closed by them so completely that a rod fisherman above was lucky if he killed one or two salmon in a day; and the total take from the nets averaged little over two hundred fish per day. Last year the daily catch during the season averaged, I think, four thousand, certainly over three thousand, and the river was full of fish. Mr. Fleming told me that in one large pool high up the river, where the water was low and every fish could be seen, he made a careful estimate of the salmon, and found there were over three thousand. The other rivers on the Baie of Chaleurs are improving in the same way, and yielding a rich return for the sensible and determined course pursued in their management.

We have many rivers in the Eastern States which with equal care could be made equally productive of this finest of fish. The Connecticut, the Androscoggin, the Penobscott, and others, might at a small cost be filled with salmon, and made to furnish a cheap and abundant supply of food as nutritious, pound for pound, as beef, if our legislators could be brought to force their free-born constituents to the belief that they have not an indefeasible right to net, spear, or poison any fish that ventures into their waters at any season. I suppose the introduction and enforcement of the Canadian fishery regulations here would almost create a revolution, but we can never have salmon without a strict system of protection.—From "Ten Days' Sport on Salmon Rivers," by DEAN SAGE in *The Atlantic Monthly* for August.

THE ELFIN OPERA TROUPE.

The N. Y. Home Journal says:—"What fairy-like music!" exclaims every one who hears the Elfin troupe of singers. And who are they who bear this graceful title? asks the reader. They are a band of bright boys whose musical talent has for several seasons past delighted their private circle of friends, and won the approbation of prominent musical artists. They are protégés of a gentleman—a critic and musician—who considers "music and boys" the greatest blessings vouchsafed to mortals. At their pleasant reunions in his house, (situated not a great distance from the Academy of Music,) connoisseurs have been amazed at the taste and skill with which these interesting lads rendered the most difficult compositions. Among artists of celebrity who have heard them are Campanini, Signor Tamberlik, Miss Cary, Miss Kellogg, Errani, Signor Albites, Mrs. Florence Knox, Madame de Ryther and Mr. Romeyne. Mrs. Richings-Bernard listened to them with delight, singing for them in return that beautiful ballad with its constant refrain, "Sing, sing, e'en to deceive me," and Mr. Bernard, observed that the public should be permitted to hear them. They have been frequently urged to appear in public, but as the organization was formed merely for the amusement of its members and their friends they declined to do so till last spring, when, under an engagement to the Baltimore Philharmonic Society, they went to that city and made an immediate triumph. They at once became the talk of the town, and at the new Academy of Music there they sang before an audience of three thousand persons with the most gratifying success. In Washington, under the management, and with the double quartette of Mr. J. R. Fairlamb, the well-known composer, they won an equal popularity. As yet the Elfin Opera Troupe have appeared in New York only once—at the benefit of Mr. Harkins, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. It was late in the season. The critics of the press were not present, and the announcement of the *debut* was imperfectly made; yet these churning young singers were received with favor and enthusiasm, and made an impression. As an opera troupe we understand they will, during the coming season, appeal to the public, who can then hear the "Trovatore," "The Bohemian Girl," "Sonnambula," and similar works interpreted by a group of singers who unite to the charm of child-hood the skill and finish of accomplished artists. Managers well acquainted with the public taste, as well as leading musical celebrities, predict for the Elfin troupe a success which will render their operatic representations a feature of the season.

LITERARY SOCIETY IN LONDON.

Literary society in London has a charm peculiar to itself, borrowed possibly in some degree from the quaintness and historic interest of its surroundings. A literary dinner in old Kensington under the very shadow of Holland House, has a character distinctively its own; a supper in an old house on the Strand, where Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson supped a century ago, has an air which could hardly be given to the most delightful supper party in New York or Boston. There is a well established air of bonhomie and culture and freedom, with no lack of elegance, about the English *littérati* which makes them charming company on all occasions, a gentle combination of the Bohemian and the man of society, above a cordial disregard for caste, a quick recognition of genius or merit, and a wide, abounding hospitality. No houses are more charming than those of the London *littérati*; weekly receptions are held among the members, suppers. A supper party the other night was out of town revived one's ideas of the days of "Elia." Around the table was the younger generation of that older one; sons and daughters of the men who graced Lamb's, Hazlitt's, Wordsworth's boards; a sprinkling of the profession; a celebrated novelist, a well-known singer, a

leading authoress from Kensington. We sat about the hospitable board until the "sma" hours. Anecdotes were told, public events, and people, and works discussed. There were sparks of wit which would not have disgraced those earlier days which were shadowed, songs sung, and music contributed which would have roused an audience of 1830 to enthusiasm. We remember this as a typical English party. The very dishes were English in character; the smoking game pies, the claret cup were all part of the English element, which we newly experienced.—*The Galaxy* for August.

LITERARY.

HENRY BLACKBURN'S "Academy Notes" will shortly be published in London.

GEORGE VANDENHOFF is in England preparing his "Reminiscences of the Stage."

It is stated that a small volume of poetry, by Victor Hugo, will soon appear under the title of *The Art of Being a Grandfather*.

MICHEL LEVY has just published the third and fourth volumes of *The History of the American War*, by the Comte de Paris.

PROFESSOR MAX MULLER has returned to Oxford, in great measure restored, after his illness in Italy.

JOAQUIN MILLER has completed a novel embodying scenes in the Golden State. It is called, "In a Californian Eden."

AUGUSTA J. EVANS, the author, has finished a new novel, which, it is stated, will probably be her last contribution to literature. Her husband is said to be averse to her writing more.

ANNIE THOMAS, the novelist, is the wife of the Rev. Pender Cudlip, a High Church clergyman, and the mother of four children. She resides in Maida Vale, one of the pleasantest suburbs of London.

It is some time since the public has had anything new from the pen of Mr. George Henry Lewes. He has now in the press a work which is sure to be read with interest, *On Actors and the Art of Acting*.

THE dramatic editor of the Paris *Figaro* informs his readers that, when Hamlet called Ophelia "a green girl," he meant simply that she was a *marichande de légumes*, or, in English a seller of vegetables.

QUEEN VICTORIA has placed at the disposal of Mrs. Kingsley, the widow of the late Canon Kingsley, the first suite of apartments that may become vacant in Hampton Court Palace.

A GREAT-NIECE of the poet Goldsmith is living in extreme poverty in Dublin. She is eighty-five years of age, and a fund is being raised in her behalf by admirers of Great Oliver.

VICTOR HUGO is said to drive very hard bargains with the publishers. The estimate aggregate amount of his earnings is \$700,000. He has received nearly \$150,000 for his plays alone.

JONAS FISHER: a *Poem in Brown and White*, is the title of a work now in the press, which it is said, will carry great weight, not only on account of its subject and the treatment thereof, but also on account of the high rank of the author.

The new edition of the "Shakespeare Library," by Mr. W. C. Hazlitt, is expanded from two volumes to six, and makes, as nearly as may be, a complete collection of the romances, novels, poems, histories, and foundation-dramas that were presumably known to Shakespeare.

FLORENCE MARRYAT (Mrs. Ross-Church) is said to be not far from forty years old, and the mother of a married daughter, but she is generally spoken of as a young lady. She is a blonde of the pure English type, and does not look more than twenty years old. She is said to have given up her idea of coming to this country to read.

THE stories of La Fontaine were published in 1762, in a most luxurious form, with remarkable illustrations. Lately a copy of that edition sold in Paris for 13,000 francs. It occurred to a bookseller that the edition might be profitably reproduced and he reproduced it, only to find himself prosecuted and condemned by the authorities under the laws against indecent literature.

A monument of Theophile Gautier, was inaugurated in Montmartre Cemetery, near Paris, a few days since. It is by M. Godebski, of the St. Petersburg Academy, who gave his services gratuitously, and consists of a base of freestone supporting a sarcophagus in Carrara marble, on which is seated a muse of the purest Renaissance character, resting her arm on a medallion of the poet.

A French translation of Poe's "Raven," by Stéphane Maillarmé, with original illustrations by Edouard Manet, has just been published by Richard Lesclide in Paris, in folio form. The English verses are placed side by side with the translation. The illustrations are of a very fantastic character, reminding us somewhat of the strange likenesses of Charles Baudelaire, done, we believe, by the same artist.

We are glad to learn that the miscellaneous writings of the late Charles Dawson Shanly are about to be collected for publication in one or more volumes, accompanied by a suitable memoir, written by his brother, Mr. Walter Shanly, C. E., who has undertaken the editorship. We feel quite sure that this collection, forming as it will a most desirable *memento* of one long connected with the public service of Canada, as well as with its nascent literature, will be gladly welcomed throughout the country.

DUMAS is writing a new comedy for the Français, to be brought out next winter, at the desire of the manager, M. Perrin, who intends the leading part for Mlle Croizette. It will be written up by Dumas with a special view to the peculiar ability and qualification of this artist. An American manager, who has an eye for business, has already secured this new play. He saw Dumas, was referred to the latter's *homme d'affaires* and paid a large sum in advance.

THE total export of books from the United States in 1874 is valued at \$584,950; \$95,688 worth of American books was exported to England; \$26,515 to Germany; \$7,525 to France; \$77,809 to Columbia; \$82,222 to Brazil; \$23,821 to the Argentine Republic; \$23,779 to Cuba; \$16,207 to Mexico; \$14,268 to Australia; \$8,758 to China; \$4,627 to the Sandwich Islands; \$32,664 to Japan; and \$138,189 to Canada. Other countries, European and Asiatic, purchased books in quantity varying from \$8,000 to \$10.

THE British museum and other public libraries in England are watching like buzzards for the death of a Mr. Crossley, living in Manchester, and eighty years old. Crossley is a bibliographer, and the most noted book worm in England. His library contains of 50,000 volumes. He is a complete encyclopedia of English literature, and in his immense library of dusty tomes he lives the life of a hermit. He was a personal friend of Charles Lamb and other literary men of past generations, but has written nothing himself except a few magazine articles, contributed to current literature in 1820.