

and on which one must not enter without resigning one's self in advance to suffer the un pitying law of *re victis*."

Henry Murger says that in his day the true Bohemian could only be found in Paris. Are there many in Canada who might worthily volunteer to join this army of martyrs?

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

The subject of our cartoon this week is best illustrated by the following extracts from the account of the Hon. Mr. Sackville-West's reception by the President of the United States. Mr. West said: "I beg to assure you that I shall use my best endeavours in my official and private capacity to cultivate and improve, if possible, the relations of cordial friendship and good understanding which happily exist between our two countries, and the continuance of which Her Majesty has so much at heart." The President replied: "I beg to assure you, sir, and, through you, your gracious Sovereign and her people, that this Government will in all points, and at all times, use its best endeavours to promote and develop still more the spirit of harmony and good will which so signally marks the intercourse of the two nations."

A WILD-TURKEY HUNT.—The season for wild-turkey hunting in Virginia, where the sport is carried on to a large extent, lasts from October 15th to February 1st. After November sets in, however, the birds become so wary, that the hunter's experience and craftiness are put to the severest test, and accordingly that month is preferred by the true sportsman. The range of a single flock of turkeys frequently extends over a distance of ten or more miles, and consequently they are often hunted on horseback with the aid of a dog. The favourite call used by the hunter is made from the larger bone of the second joint of a turkey's wing, the bone being trimmed at each end and cleaned of all particles of flesh and marrow. One end is then inserted into a tube of cedar or elder about as long and but little larger than a man's middle finger. The other end, to make the call, is placed between the lips and the air is drawn in. After a flock has been located the hunter sets about building a blind. This consists simply of a quantity of small cedars, say three feet in height, set in the ground in a circle about five feet in diameter, so as to resemble the natural clumps that are found scattered over the range. The hunter creeps within the blind and sounds his call. Sometimes a turkey or a group of several will make their appearance within a few minutes; at others the hunter may have to wait hours and sound his call repeatedly before he sees game. With any but young turkeys the hunter should not make more than three notes at a time, and at intervals of from thirty minutes to an hour. Old gobblers are more successfully brought within range by a cluck than any other note, except in the spring, when they will come to the help of the hen. The cluck is never made by the hen, but only by the gobblers, two or more of whom generally go together. It is a note that cannot be made by the hunter, except after careful observation and practice. When a turkey is seen the untraced hunter will give a yelp, and the turkey will generally respond with a cluck. This the hunter will imitate, and then he need not be surprised to see the turkey advance towards his blind on a dead run. Of course, as soon as the turkey gets within range the only thing to be done is to shoot. If a slight stir in the blind should reach the ear of the game it will start off on a run or fly, and manage to keep a tree between its body and the gun. Young turkeys are easily deceived, but the old ones are not unfrequently more strategic and sagacious than their hunters.

The illustration of Old Quebec, which we give this week in continuation of our series, represents the interior of the old Church of the Recollets long since destroyed, and which in 1700 even, the date of the engraving from which our view is taken, was already in ruins.

Two illustrations of Guiteau's trial represent scenes on the passage of the assassin from his cell to the court house. The trial has been already over described, and we are not disposed to enter here into a long description of the case. Only we give the illustrations for what they are worth.

The double page engraving which we give with this number is taken from the celebrated picture of Munczsky, the great Hungarian painter, whose work has so captivated Paris. The condemned man awaiting execution in his cell, and the friends and relatives crowding in to wish him farewell and mingle their tears over his unhappy fate, form a picture which every one can work for himself into a story.

On another page Carl Stauber shows us the way in which different painters pay their respects and make their bow. The illustrations are characteristic of many lands and many different habits.

The Ape's Academy is a grotesque in the style in which the German school delights. The manners of the studio pupils are faithfully imitated by their hideous substitutes, except where the ape nature of the latter breaks out, and a couple of them roll over on the floor biting and tearing for the possession of a coveted sheet of paper, which suffers in the discussion.

Finally on the last page is depicted a scene which many of us will remember on a rainy day. A certain glazed window of a certain hotel wherein grotesque shapes did off disport them in

various more or less (often less) becoming attitudes, to the edification of the street boy and the admiration of the passer along St. James' street. The scene *de riciste plus*, but its memory is with us still, and its representation on our back page.

SEEING GHOSTS.

The mind of man occupies a central position in the fabric of the universe. It opens outwardly on all the problems of nature and inwardly on all the mysteries of spirit life. Materialists are those whose whole power of attention are concentrated on the one sphere, spiritualists are those who are occupied only with the other. In dealing with the night side of nature, as Doctor Johnson says, we find all reasoning against supernatural manifestation, all testimony in favor of it. A belief in witchcraft has often been cited as an evidence of the ignorance of the era in which it occurred. Was it so? Has not the experience of the tone of American thought clearly tended toward a belief in the supernatural? Call it witchcraft or spiritualism, what you will: is it anything else but a peep into the inner and hidden life of the soul?

We have been led into these reflections by the correspondence and editorials of a London newspaper on the subject of family ghosts. Every now and again these subjects are revived only to bring up a host of concurrent testimony to their truth and recurrence. Dickens, in his tale of "Black House," evidently had in his mind the story of the "Drummer boy in the House of Airlie," when he described Lady Deedwood as hearing the mysterious music in the corridor which portended her exposure, flight, and death. The weird light seen in an upper window at Glamis Castle, the seat of Lord Strathmore, in Scotland is a similar apparition. It has been described to the writer by one who has visited the house and heard the story from those who have seen it. There is seen at certain times a light in one of the upper rooms of the castle, rooms which are never occupied and which the servants are much too frightened even to enter. Careful search has often been made, but the room has never been identified from within. The secret of this light is known only to two persons in the world, the Earl of Strathmore and his eldest son, Lord Kinnoull. It is the habit of this noble house for the head of the family to communicate the secret to his eldest son attaining his majority.

Passing from these authenticated instances of mysterious facts, let us consider one or two which are within the writer's own knowledge and the authenticity of which is guaranteed. An old family who owned estates in the lowlands of Scotland had resided there ever since the reign of Edward VI. So old was the title that the original charter gave the right of "pit and gal-lows," that is of drowning women and hanging men. The last generation of the family who occupied the old house were all sickly. There were three brothers and one sister. One only is now living, the others died in middle life. The only sister was a lady of singularly well-balanced mind. Though for years before her death a great invalid, she was always cheerful, patient, and the very last to give way to morbid fancies of the brain. By a long illness—a wasting of the blood, she was reduced to the state described by Tennyson in the "Holy Grail."

"And so she prayed and fasted till the sun
Shone and the wind blew thro' her and I thought
She might have risen and floated when I saw her."

She was highly subject to supernatural influences. When a young girl of nineteen, full of health and spirits, she was coming up the avenue which led to the house from the highroad. As she came in sight of the house she saw her father about fifty paces in front of her. She called to him, but he took no notice. She quickened her pace, but he quickened his, went up the front steps and in at the front door. She came in, out of breath from the run, and turning into the library on the left-hand side of the door, she saw her father seated in the chair with his slippers on. She said, "Papa, why did you give me such a run? I called after you, and you wouldn't stop." He said, "My dear, I haven't been out yet. See I have my slippers on." Within a few months her father fell down dead from heart disease in a green lane leading into the highroad, and was carried up dead along that very avenue to the house. Another similar instance occurred in the same lady. She married and had several children. One, a beautiful boy was crushed by the nurse, who fell with him on the stairs. The servant concealed the fact. The child moaned and cried incessantly. Doctors came, but could find no exterior sign of injury. At length the matter, which had formed interiorly, burst through the inner coating of the lungs and formed a puss chamber under the shoulder. It was then discovered what had happened. The child died. The mother never forgave the nurse. One evening, when the lady had retired early, her husband heard her call. He went up and found her in great excitement. She said, "I saw nurse go through the room and into your dressing-room" (the door of which was locked). The nurse had left the house some time. Within a few months that nurse died. These of course are accidental coincidences, says the materialist, but they are facts. People who deride these events often ask why such things occur in old families. There is an explanation which is perfectly feasible. Given the dualism of the soul, or its twofold aspect, it is clear that as we cultivate either the

one side or the other will our sense of physical or spiritual sight increase. It is the tendency of old families to increase in the delicacy of brain fibre which seems to facilitate this commerce with the spiritual world. Persons of coarse animal fibre, torn by the passions of life, neither hear nor see the unknown beings that float around all of us unseen. Those who are bent on cultivating the reasoning faculties to the exclusion of the aesthetic, the psychic, or any of the more interior powers, must not be surprised if those faculties die away by the same law under which the power of unexercised muscular action will ultimately fail for want of use.—*Home Journal*.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

Mr. Elihu Vedder, the well known American artist, lately returned from Rome, has been working, since last Summer upon a permanent cover for *The Century Magazine*. The new cover, which is just completed, is to consist, not of one design, but really of five—four of them for the different seasons of the year. Surrounding each are appropriate emblems for every month in the year, and in each will appear an emblematic figure of great dignity. The mid-winter cover will, perhaps, be the most striking of all, as in the background is seen the Aurora Borealis. The general color of the paper of the present cover will be preserved, whilst the ink will be of a somewhat deeper tint, and the general massing of the letters will also be retained; otherwise, the design is entirely fresh and original.

The *North American Review* contains an important and opportune article by the Hon. John A. Kasson, entitled "The Monroe Doctrine in 1881." This is followed by a discussion of the Death Penalty, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Cheever, Judge Samuel Hand and Wendell Phillips. The policy of Mr. Gladstone Government toward Ireland is strenuously defended by Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, son of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. This paper is confessedly an appeal to the judgment and the sympathy of Americans in the struggle now going on across the Atlantic, and is a graceful, practical admission that British Statesmen are not indifferent to the enlightened public opinion of the United States. Four physicians and surgeons of the first rank, namely, Drs. W. A. Hammond, John Ashurst, Jr., J. Marion Sims and John T. Hodger, review the history of President Garfield's case. Finally the Hon. David A. Wells treats of Reform in Federal Taxation.

The December number of *Lippincott's Magazine*, completes the second volume of the new series. The opening article, "Fishing in Virginia Waters," by John C. Carpenter, is a fresh and lively piece of writing. "Through the Ardennes" is by Dr. Felix L. Oswald. The illustrations are excellent and copious. "Some Impressions of an Open-Air People," by Anna Bowman Blake, deals with the out-door aspects of Paris in Winter and gives glimpses of its domestic life at that season. Dr. William Hunt writes on "Popular Fallacies about Surgery and Doctors," Chauncey Hickox advances some noble views on the subject of the "Presidency," and Alfred Terry Bacon gives a graphic description of a Colorado "Round-up." There are poems by Carlotta Perry and John B. Tabb, and a variety of short papers in the "Monthly Gossip."

STUDENTS of decorative art will find *The Art Amateur* for November full of charming illustrations of quaint Chaffgiolo faience, "pilgrim bottles" decorated with Cupids, exquisite rock crystal ware, bric-a-brac from the Double sale, ornamented stoves, and rare ecclesiastical embroideries. The front-piece is a Deck plaque drawn by Camille Pion, and there are clever sketches by Edwards and Pilotell. The eight page supplement gives a notable array of designs for plaque and panel painting, Christmas embroideries and other decorative work. The text includes valuable "Cautions to Print Collectors" and "Hints to China Painters," beside articles on church needlework, altar painting, enamel, wall-paper designing, color-women should wear, and many other art topics.

CHARACTERISTICS OF FALLING.

People fall differently, as well as they walk differently, eat differently, or think differently. The particular characteristics of a nature will show out in an emergency as well as in the routine of life. Nearly everybody falls at this season of the year; yet there are those who never fall at all, while there are others who fall frequently. This is, perhaps, to preserve the equipoise. Then there is the heavy faller, the mat faller, the smiling faller, the mortified faller, the frightened faller. Some people will pass over what other men will slip and fall upon, just as in food one man's meat becomes another's poison.

There was a bit of very smooth ice under a thin sprinkling of snow on the walk at the corner of Main and Munson Streets, Saturday morning. Mr. Merrill's grocery is on this corner, and the place has facilities, when the sun shines brightly, for the standing of a number of the populace who admire sleighing, bright faces, or anything not admiring of steady, oppressive toil. This bit of ice, like a trembling blossom hidden in the cleft of a rock, or a bright shell embedded in the sands of a desolate coast, had its lesson to teach to humanity. And a deeply impressive lesson it was, too.

There were a number of people who walked over this bit of ice without knowing of its ex-

istence, just as there are numbers who tread upon fragrant woodland blossoms, or by exquisite scenes, or over finer feelings, without knowing at all of their existence. They were hurrying careless people, with minds bent on the things of this world.

Once in a while there would come along an appreciative party, one whose soul was alive to little things. The first of these was an elderly lady, of stocky form. She sat right down in a heap, and her lips formed into the shape of the letter O.

She simply ejaculated, "O my! this is dreadful."

The next was a man gifted in the way of legs. He was walking swiftly. The right foot touched this bit of ice. The right foot then shot off to that side, the left foot left its mooring and flew around in the same direction. This completely reversed the position of the man, he coming down on his hands and knees, and looking up the other way of the street. He turned very scarlet in the face but said nothing.

He who followed him was also a slim man. It was the beloved pastor of the Third Church. The shock threw him forward at first, but he recovered himself in time to go down on his back at once. A pail full of molasses which he held in his right hand added to the general interest. He simply said,—

"Mercy on us!" which evidently included the molasses.

The fourth person was a stocky-built party, muffled up to his nose, and trotting along lightly under the inspiration of agreeable thought. Both of his chubby feet gave away almost simultaneously, and in the effort to save himself his feet snote the ice seven times in rapid succession, and then he went down on his side, very red in the face and very low and vulgar in his conversation.

Fifteen minutes later a boy came along on a dead run. His left foot struck the deceptive surface, and he curled up in a heap against a post, without saying anything. He got up and hit a boy in the neck who had laughed at him, and then passed peacefully on.

The next man to fall sat down squarely on the walk with both legs spread out, and a lower set of teeth laying on the hard snow between them. He hastily shoved the teeth in his pocket, jumped up and hurried away, looking very much embarrassed.

Following him was a man who was evidently a teamster, judging from his rough exterior. He had his pants in his boots, and wore a devil-may-care look upon his face. The shock turned him completely over, and dropped him on his face, leaving him merely time to say, "O. I."

Mr. Merrill seeing the series of casualties, told his clerk to pour ashes on the treacherous spot. While that party was getting them, a red-faced man, full of life and vigour, stepped on the place threw both of his legs wildly into the air, and came down on the back of his head with a dreadful thud, madly clutching a barrel of brooms in the descent. On getting him to his feet it was discovered that he had split his coat the length of his back, seriously damaged one of his undergarments, and had said, "Great gaud!"

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A \$4,000 fire is reported from Clarksburg.

BUSINESS is reported unusually good in New York.

WORK on the Canada Atlantic Railway will begin next week.

THE export of gold from Russia increases rapidly.

CHOLERA is spreading to other places by means of pilgrims returning from Mecca.

A DECREE is gazetted establishing a new system of native tribunal in Egypt.

LEO XIII., if he should leave Rome will, it is rumored, transfer the Holy See to Salzburg.

BISMARCK has said that he can only decide his future position by the Reichstag's actions at its present session.

BISMARCK anticipates no conflict with the Reichstag, and will neither dissolve it nor resign his position.

It is said the Imperial Government will release the imprisoned members of Parliament on condition that no further intimidation is resorted to.

ELABORATE preparations are being made by the British Government for the observation of the transit of Venus on December 6, 1882.

ADVICES from Susa, Tunis, state that fighting continues all along the coast. The village of Sebbibon was wrecked and is in the possession of the insurgents.

M. PASTEUR has resolved to visit the Bordeaux lazaretto to study yellow fever and ascertain whether it is due to a parasite and can be guarded against by inoculation.

TRKISH officers and soldiers have massacred a Christian family at Luca, carried off 16 men, women and children and £200. Anarchy is reported throughout Macedonia.

THE London *Daily News* expresses its opinion unhesitatingly that Guiteau is not insane, but simply "cracked," as many others are, and therefore should be held responsible for his crime.

It is feared that Kaiser Wilhelm's health is declining seriously. The non-delivery of his speech at the opening of the Prussian Parliament, entirely unexpected, is much commented upon.