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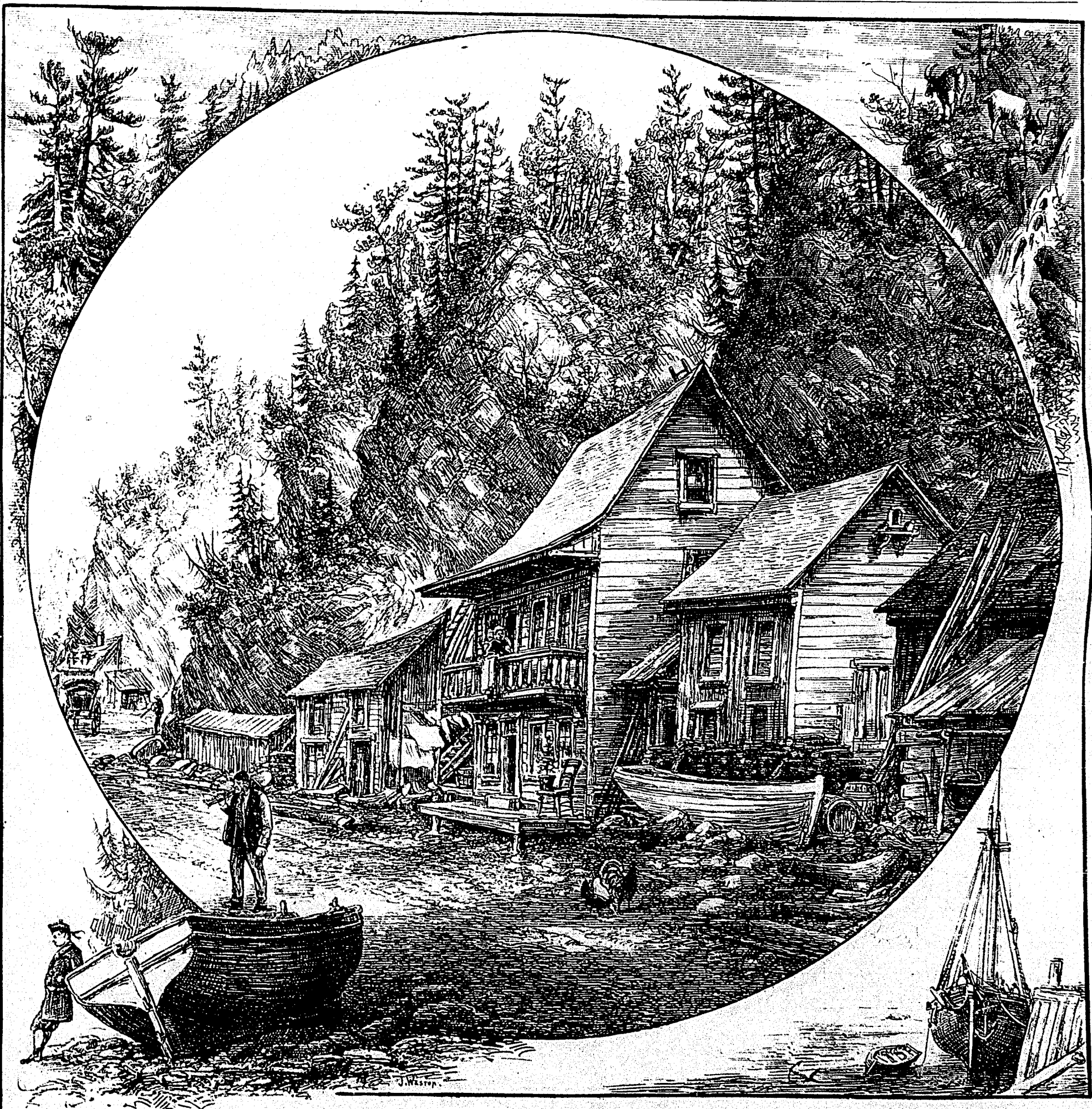
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AND THE Westchester News

VOL. XX.—No. 18.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1ST, 1879.

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A SKETCH AT POINT LEVIS.

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TEMPERATURE.

As observed by HARRIS and HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING

Oct. 26th, 1879.			Corresponding week, 1878.		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.. 53°	34°	43.5°	Mon.. 48°	39°	43.5°
Tues.. 63°	42°	52.5°	Tues.. 64°	38°	51°
Wed.. 63°	49°	56°	Wed.. 59°	45°	52°
Thur.. 60°	51°	55.5°	Thur.. 56°	45°	50.5°
Frid.. 51°	34°	42.5°	Frid.. 55°	39°	47°
Sat... 41°	25°	33°	Sat... 55°	39°	47°
Sun... 49°	29°	39°	Sun... 43°	46°	

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, November 1, 1879.

WAGES are already rising in several important workshops and factories of Ontario.

AND it still booms. Five hundred hands are employed on full time at the Loudouerry iron mines.

WE learn that much smuggling is going on on the frontier. The Government should see to this at once, as it must in the end seriously affect the revenue. Meantime it is another tribute to the National Policy.

It is a noticeable fact that railroads are being more generally utilized for the carrying of lumber this season than they ever were before. Mill owners generally talk more cheerfully as to the prospects of next season's trade.

THERE is a perfect rush of freight over the Intercolonial Railway to St. John, N.B. The same is true of Halifax. The business last week amounted to 232 cars inwards, and 166 outwards, including 82 cars of raw sugar for Montreal.

WE regret to have to announce the demise of Mr. ANDREW WILSON, lately one of the proprietors of the *Montreal Herald*, who always ranked among the most honourable and respected of Canadian journalists. We shall publish his portrait, with a memoir, in our next issue.

THE gold mines of the county of Beauce, in this Province, are, we are glad to hear, being worked extensively and with profit. Three companies are engaged in the extraction of the ore which is found in considerable quantities and sometimes in large ingots.

THE rumoured discovery of rich silver mines in the vicinity of Falcon Lake, and about twelve miles south of Cross Lake station, on the Canadian Pacific railroad, has been confirmed. The ore has not yet been assayed, but its yield is estimated at \$200 to the ton.

WE are glad to be allowed to hope that the Red Spectre will be kept out of France for at least some time to come yet. The latest news is that M. GAMBETTA is op-

posed to re-opening the perilous amnesty question, and that the Government have resolved not to press the famous Article 7 of the Educational Bill.

THERE was a snow-storm over nearly all the Dominion at the end of last week. According to the old traditional rule, this means that winter will set in a month hence—about the close of November. Meantime the prophetic VEXOR assures us that we shall have another "spell" of mild weather, or the usual Indian Summer.

ACCORDING to the international postal law, the following articles are prohibited from transmission in the common mails:—Tobacco to England; salt, daggers, sword-canes and pistols of small size to Italy; copper coin and copper, silver and golden articles to Holland; cigars in lesser amount than 3,000, also alcohol liquors and beer to the United States and Canada.

THE revulsion of feeling in sympathy with Sir FRANCIS HINCKS, since his condemnation by the jury, in the Consolidated Bank case, is well-nigh universal. It is felt that he is the victim of a loose system of banks, and not guilty of any personal fraud. Hence an appeal of his case will be favourably received by public opinion. The situation is a very trying one for a man of his age, station and long years of public service.

THE delegates from the English and Scotch tenant farmers, completed last week, their inspection of the Province of Ontario for the purpose of making a report as to its suitability as a field for the immigration of their class. We have heard that they are highly pleased with the country, but find the price of land rather high, a rate of 60 to 100 dollars per acre being asked. We believe that three of them will make an examination of parts of the Province of Quebec this week.

AT one of the meetings which Mr. JOY has been holding, that at Longueuil, he made an important announcement. Stating first he had reason to believe that he should meet the Legislative Assembly at Quebec on the 28th with a majority and second that if the Legislative Council still persisted in withholding the supplies that he would ask for a dissolution of the Legislature and go to the country upon the issue of the abolition of the Legislative Council. He said further that they would impute to the Council the expenses of the elections. These issues we believe would be very bad for Conservative interests; and if the Conservative leaders are prudent they would do almost anything rather than let it come in this form.

THE departure of the Princess LOUISE for England, on a short visit, forms the subject of a couple of our illustrations this week. The splendid steamer *Sarmatian*, which has become a pet vessel, and small wonder—was chosen for her return voyage by Her Royal Highness, and the proprietors appreciated the compliment by fitting up the boat in the most elaborate manner. We produce a sketch of the Royal Cabin. There is also a picture of the presents which the Princess intends for her friends in England—snow-shoes, toboggans, sleds, elks' horns, &c. Our only hope is that the Princess will shortly return and grace with her presence the Government of her distinguished husband. The Annual Convention of the Protestant Teachers of this Province is illustrated, and we add portraits of the principal officers, while an editorial article gives the principal points determined upon by the Conference. The grand banquet to Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD at Quebec forms the subject of another illustration, and the great speech delivered by the Premier on that occasion was fully discussed by us last week. Our special artist in Toronto sends us a sketch of the

annual target practice of the Toronto Garrison Artillery which was very successful. The late fire at St. Jean Baptiste Village will be found described in a special paragraph. There is a view of the central point of attraction in connection with the Afghan war—Cabul, while we add two antiquarian pictures of great interest—the celebration of the recovery of the Pompeian ruins, and the restoration of a Roman amphitheatre at Trieste. The sketch at Point Levis is a quaint bit of scenery drawn by our special artist who states that Levis and its environs are a mine of wealth for the painter and the antiquarian. The Troublesome Neighbour portrays a comical scene which may be as much appreciated here as in Germany whence the subject was derived.

THE RED SPECTRE.

"The Republic can be nothing unless Conservative," were memorable words spoken by the statesman whom his countryman, in their gratitude for his successful efforts towards the liberation of French territory from the armies of the German invader, chose as the first President of the young Republic. His utterance pregnant with advice has evidently not been discarded, but has been acted upon by those who have followed him in power. Cynics who at the outset were wont to dilate upon the slender chances of the Republican form of Government holding its own for any space of time after the ignominious fall of Marshal MACMAHON and the DE BROGLIE Cabinet, must fain acknowledge that the virtual transfer of the reins of power to the ex-dictator of Tours, LEON GAMBETTA, has not been attended with the prophesied dangers to the stability of the Republic. There were those who feared that the fiery orator might lend too prone an ear to the promptings of Belleville demagogues, but he has himself dispelled these ideas from the day that he took his seat as President of the Chamber of Deputies. True it is that alarming spots have appeared on the horizon, that were of themselves sufficient to alarm the pusillanimous *bourgeois*; the one being the amnesty of some of the participants in the Communistic outbreak, and the other, the celebrated Education Bill with its now famous Article VII. And it must be said that one or two exceptions went to show that the amnesty of the Communists was a dangerous experiment. One of them, HUMBERT, has just been re-imprisoned for seditious language, and alarmists already saw the red spectre fluttering over the towers of Notre-Dame; but on the whole, the amnestied convicts are quietly settling down to work and have abandoned their reactionary plans for which indeed there is no further reason. The tyrannical and despotic sway of the Empire is a thing of the past. Far more dangerous was the bringing forth of the Education Bill, which, whilst in reality aiming at a few, would, were it allowed to pass, strike a blow at a mass of men, the French clergy, whose patriotism and love of their country has never been doubted by those who have watched them. It is true that the educational question is surrounded by many difficulties, which we, as outsiders, are utterly unable to appreciate; but on the broad principle of liberty to all classes, which lies at the foundation of Republican institutions, it seems clear that any attempt at the forcible exclusion of a certain class of teachers must lead to the worst phases of reaction. It is, therefore, a matter of congratulation that from the latest dispatches received, this obnoxious clause will not be made a Cabinet question and that Mr. GAMBETTA has withdrawn his high sanction of any enforcement of universal amnesty. The Republic of France is doubtless surrounded by many abnormal dangers—dynastic and other—but it is at least some comfort to know that within the ranks of the Republican party itself, no seeds of dissension will be allowed to grow, and that the Government to which are entrusted the destinies of the country will do its best toward promoting a policy of moderation and conciliation.

THE PROVINCIAL ASSOCIATION OF PROTESTANT TEACHERS.

THE Sixteenth Annual Convention of this Association which has just been brought to a successful close at Quebec shows, by its proceedings, that both the importance of the work and the interest taken in it by teachers of all classes are year by year increasing. It would be difficult to over-estimate the good results from such deliberations, where we find the Principals and Professors of the Universities side by side with the teachers of the lowest grade of elementary schools. An illustration of this may be found in the press reports of the proceedings at Quebec which contain a very able and interesting address by CANON NORMAN, Vice-Chancellor of Bishop's College; an exhaustive resumé of educational matters in Canada extending over some twenty five years, by Principal DAWSON, of McGill College; and also a paper by the Rev. E. I. REXFORD entitled a "Plea for Reform in Elementary Education in the Eastern Townships." The latter paper was based on statistics carefully collected by Mr. REXFORD from nearly a hundred district schools in the Townships and was followed by an animated discussion on the present condition of these schools in which a large proportion of our most intelligent population receive the groundwork of their education. Among other questions of interest which occupied the meeting we can only refer now to two of the most important—those of school inspection and of the distribution of the school tax. With reference to the former the members of the convention spoke with no uncertain voice. They urged the necessity of a thorough system of inspection for the sake, not only of the schools, and of the teachers, but also of the tax-payers whose money is spent in the schools. We are glad, further, to notice the statement that the present inspectors, concerning whom so much has of late been said, are considered by those who ought to know to be doing their work as well as can be expected under the circumstances by which they are surrounded.

It has sometimes been said of Teachers' Associations that they are prone to discuss at great length merely technical matters and to neglect too much those general questions which relate to them and to the public at large; and that in doing so they fail to derive from their association the benefits which flow from concentrated effort. We see, however, that the association has not feared to take up the question of the distribution of the school-tax and is to protest against the present arrangement by which the school-tax of corporations is paid over to the majority, to be by them divided in proportion to general population. There is no doubt but that a revision of this statute would materially benefit the funds of Protestant schools. We have great faith in the benefits to be derived from such meetings as this has been, when, as we have already said, all meet together, from the Superintendent of Public Instruction to the district school teacher who perhaps "boards round." It speaks well, moreover, for the department of Public Instruction, whose duties must be difficult and delicate of execution in such a province as this, to see the teachers of the minority welcome to their deliberations and express their confidence in the general Superintendent. The convention will be held in Montreal next year and we trust that the meeting will be as largely attended as the present one has been, and unaccompanied by the unavoidable delays in travelling which almost made this one a failure.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.—THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS of last week contained wood-cut engravings of the arches erected in Ingersoll, in honour of the Governor-General and Princess, from photographs by Mr. J. Huggill. The illustrations are remarkably good and reflect great credit on the ILLUSTRATED NEWS. The letter-press description of the visit and the arches, comprising two columns, is copied from the *Chronicle* and duly credited—another compliment to the excellency of our report. We understand that a large number of extra copies were sold.—*Ingersoll Chronicle*.

AN IMPERIAL DESPATCH.

THE despatch of Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH on the LETELLIER case has been published in the English newspapers. Both of the parties to the question in Canada have gleaned some crumbs of comfort from it: while both have at the same time found in it some very unpleasant reading. It does not contain one word, however, which might not have been expected, especially after the despatch to the Australian Government which covered some of the leading principles which may be found in this. In the first place, in so far as relates to the Dominion Government, there is the utterance of the broad, plain principle, laid down for the guidance of the Governor General in these words, "that he has simply to follow the advice of his Ministers." It is added that "though the position of a Governor General would entitle his views on such a subject as that now under consideration to peculiar weight, yet Her Majesty's Government do not find anything in the circumstances which would justify him from departing in this instance from the general rule and declining to follow the decided and sustained opinion of his Ministers who are responsible for the peace and good government of the whole Dominion to the Parliament to which according to the 30th Section of the Statute the cause assigned for the removal of a Lieut.-Governor must be communicated." For our own part we were never able to see how the principles contained in this extract could ever have been called in question; and we do not now see that they involve any giving up of the prerogative of the Crown, as exercised by Colonial Governors, as contended by the *London Times*, in countries where the system of responsible Government prevails. The rule simply is that, for every act of Government except the single one of dismissing his Ministers, the Governor must be guided by their advice; and even for the act of dismissing his Ministers he must get others who will become responsible to the Parliament for that act. In the introductory words of the despatch Lord LORNE is justified in making a reference, by the advice of his Ministers; but if the question of making such reference is discussed, by the light of the judgment given, it will not appear to be one of the most exalted political wisdom. The despatch also states that Her Majesty's Government did not require to ask either Mr. LANGEVIN or Mr. ABBOTT, or Mr. JOLY any explanations as to the merits of the question submitted, as between the Dominion Ministers and Mr. LETELLIER. After this statement it delivers a judgment on purely elementary grounds. That cannot be very pleasant reading for every body. But this is not all. The despatch states distinctly that the dismissal of his Ministers by a Lieut.-Governor is an act "clearly within his functions," and further that his political opinions would not be sufficient ground for so grave a step as his removal. It states further, that it was the "spirit and intention of the British North America Act of 1867 that the tenure of the high office of Lieut.-Governor should as a rule endure for the term of years specially mentioned." And again "I have directed your attention particularly to this point because it seems to me to be important that in considering a case which may be referred to hereafter as a precedent, should be defined. The whole subject may, I am satisfied, now be once more reviewed with advantage, and I cannot but think that the interval which has elapsed, and which has from various causes been unavoidable may have been useful in affording means for a thorough comprehension of a very complicated question and allowing time for the strong feelings on both sides, which I regret to observe have been too bitterly expressed, to subside." In another part of the despatch, Lord LORNE is invited to request his Ministers to re-examine the question and the circumstances. Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH in

all this does what in the beginning of his despatch he said Her Majesty's Government would not do; that is he has discussed the merits of the question at issue. The despatch therefore, to this extent, condemns its writer. And it is in short and in reality a snub all round; first, of the Governor General; second, of the Dominion Ministers; third, of the pretensions set up by Mr. LETELLIER and his friends as to the rules by which the question, after it had arisen, ought to be decided; and fourth, to every body for being too heated and bitter, and, in fact, manifesting in this matter, absence of that "moderation and practical sagacity," which Sir MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH told the Australians were necessary, and in fact elementary for carrying on the system of responsible Government.

OFFICERS OF THE PROVINCIAL ASSOCIATION OF PROTESTANT TEACHERS, QUEBEC.

REV. PRINCIPAL MACVICAR, LL.D.

The Rev. Principal MacVicar, LL.D., was born near Campbellton, Argyleshire, Scotland. He came to this country when four years of age with his parents, who settled near Chatham, Ont. His literary education was received in Toronto Academy and Toronto University, and his theological training in Knox College, Toronto. In 1859 he was licensed to preach the Gospel by the Toronto Presbytery of the Canada Presbyterian Church, and was immediately settled as pastor of Knox Church, Guelph. He was not to remain long in a sphere so comparatively obscure. Eminent professional talent is speedily discovered and demanded for the centres of population—the best sphere for utilizing rare gifts. Accordingly, Free Church, Coté street, Montreal, called Mr. MacVicar as the successor of Dr. Fraser, now of London, England. He accepted the call, and for over eight years discharged the responsible duties of this important pastorate with marked ability and success. During this period the congregation reached the highest point it has ever attained, both in numbers and efficiency—the membership having nearly doubled. Here, too, his eminent abilities as a teacher enabled him to draw together and hold with unflagging interest one of the largest Bible classes ever taught in this Dominion. The pastoral tie was severed by the Synod which, in 1868, appointed him Professor of Divinity in Montreal Presbyterian College. This institution was then in its feeblest beginnings, with no endowment, no books, no building, and only five or six students. Now it has a handsome building, a valuable library, a partial endowment and an efficient staff of Professors and Lecturers; while its last report to the General Assembly shows a larger roll of theological students than any other college in the church. Nor has this work monopolized his time and talents. For six of these eleven years he has had charge, as Moderator of Session, of Coté Street Church, and to him the congregation mainly owe it that they were carried untriedly through protracted vacancies in the pastorate, and the building of their present magnificent edifice. He has ever taken the deepest interest in the work of French Evangelization, and has organized a department in the college for training French students. Many thus prepared are now pastors of French congregations, and a large class is now in training. He has also served about twelve years on the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, and was Chairman when this year he retired. His services in this connection have been invaluable to the cause of education in this city—a fact frankly and repeatedly acknowledged by his fellow-citizens and the public press. It was, therefore, a graceful recognition of long and efficient service when, on the 17th of last month, he was unanimously elected President of the Provincial Teachers' Association. His published lectures and addresses on various questions educational and theological entitle him to be ranked with the most vigorous thinkers of the age; and the two arithmetics which he has recently prepared have already taken their places as standard text books, and have received the highest commendations from educators and the press. He is a Fellow of McGill College, and in 1870 received the highest honour in its gift—the degree of LL.D. *honoris causa*. He has been a member of every General Assembly of his Church, where he exerts a powerful influence in guiding her councils and moulding her decisions in all important matters of doctrine and practice. He was appointed by the General Assembly a member of the first General Presbyterian Council which met at Edinburgh in 1877, and also of the one to meet at Philadelphia in 1880. He received an urgent call to South Church, Brooklyn, at a salary of \$7,000 per annum. This he declined, and we trust that in the future, as in the past, his ardent patriotism, his devotion to his Church, and his deep interest in the educational institutions of Canada, will prove more than a match for these tempting offers. For it is still true, as remarked by the *Witness* on the anticipated removal referred to, that "he is a man of far-reaching influence as an educator, whose labours in connection with the Public School Board have been of

great value to the country * * * and a man we can ill afford to spare."

PROF. M'GREGOR.

Professor James McGregor, M.A., was born at Dundee, Scotland, but came to Canada while yet a boy. He taught school a few years in Canada West, and, in 1857, at the establishment of the McGill Normal School, came hither to take charge of the Boys' Department. In 1864 he graduated at McGill with first-rank honours in Classics. In 1870 he was appointed to his present position in the Normal School as Professor of Mathematics and Instructor in Classics. As to the Teachers' Association, he succeeded Dr. Dawson as President of the Local Association, occupying that position from 1865 to 1879, and he has been Treasurer of the Provincial Association since it began.

PROF. F. W. HICKS.

Professor Frank W. Hicks, M.A., is also a native of the old country, born at Wisbeach, in Cambridgeshire. He graduated at McGill in the same class as Professor McGregor, and has been engaged in teaching ever since. His present position is that of Assistant-Professor of History and English Literature in the McGill Normal School. He has been Secretary of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers since the Sixth Annual Convention in 1869.

NORDHEIMER'S HALL.

Mr. De Zouche has secured Professor R. A. Proctor, the eminent English astronomer and scientist, to deliver a course of three lectures next month; the subjects we believe will be—"Other Worlds and Other Suns," "The Birth and Growth of Worlds," "The Life and Death of Worlds," said to be his three best, if best there be amongst the interesting lectures of this celebrated student and expounder of the celestial mysteries, as well as of the harmonious beauties which the universe presents. He is a man of remarkable fluency of language, speaking without notes, and bringing to bear on his subjects the most apt and ample array of facts and theories needed in the presentation of his theme. The lectures will be brilliantly illustrated with stereopticon views, of which Professor Proctor has nearly six hundred.

Although the expense is heavy, the management have wisely—we think—decided on prices to suit the times—namely, \$1.50 for the course of three lectures with reserved seat, or 50c. for each.

EMMA ABBOT OPERA COMPANY.

It is proposed to commence the sale of seats at Mr. De Zouche's on the 1st November, to open with "Faust," then give operas in the following order: "Mignon," "Chimes of Normandy," "Paul and Virginia," "Trovatore," "Romeo and Juliet," "Martha," and "Bohemian Girl"—eight operas in all.

Already many orders for tickets have been sent in, but the sale will regularly open on the 1st November. Excursion trains are to be run from adjacent towns, with coupon giving admission to the opera.

FOOT NOTES.

FIRE AT ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE.—About 3.30 on the morning of the 23rd ult., a fire broke out in St. Jean Baptiste Village, in the suburbs of this city, and before it was brought into subjection seven houses were consumed. The water supply was deficient, and had a high wind prevailed the damage would have been more serious. It is estimated that not less than 45 families are rendered homeless, and in many cases entirely destitute, by the fire. The entire value of property destroyed is estimated at between \$25,000 and \$30,000. The tract devastated covers slightly over two acres.

MARRIAGE.—What should be sought, and what is sought, as a rule, in a husband or a wife, where arbitrary conventional customs and considerations of rank, wealth, and position are not allowed to interfere, is not a counterpart, but a complement—something to supply a lack—the other self, which shall round out one's being, and form a perfect symmetrical whole. As in music it is not contiguous notes which combine to form chords, but those separated from each other, as a first and a third, or a third and a fifth; so we produce domestic harmony by associating graduated differences.

BANTER.—Jesting should have its limits, even at home. Among brothers and sisters a little harmless banter is perfectly admissible, and even perhaps desirable; but a family whose members are always snapping at each other in the style at present approved as clever, both in fiction and reality, can scarcely be upheld as a model of courtesy at home. Both among brothers and sisters, and husbands and wives, a great deal of talk which begins in chaff ends in rudeness. In society, conventional politeness sets certain limits to repartees, but at home there are no such barriers. In private life, when the more refined weapons of conversational dispute fail, the combatants are apt to resort to personal abuse. Wit is a dangerous weapon, and must be used with caution.

TRAINING.—Bacon says that, "wherever it is possible, knowledge should be insinuated into the mind of another in the manner in which it was first discovered." If this principle were fairly carried out, it would work great changes

in our methods of teaching. It is not for oneself, it is not even for others, for society at large, that children should be taught self-control. These profit indirectly by such education, but the children themselves reap the direct benefits; for he that has been taught to regulate his desires and actions is infinitely more happy than he who, ungoverned and ungovernable, chafes always against bounds which he must find somewhere. It is possible to train a child that has been taught nothing; it is impossible to train a child who has been badly taught. Thus a wild horse from the prairies is more easily brought into perfect training than the domestic animal whose mouth has been spoiled and his gait ruined by unskilful horsemanship.

THE DUTY OF HUSBANDS.—The first duty of husbands is to sympathize with their wives in all their cares and labours. Men are apt to forget, in the perplexities and annoyances of business, that home cares are also annoying, and try the patience and strength of their wives. They come home expecting sympathy and attention, but are too apt to have none to give. A single kindly word or look, that tells his thought of her and her troubles, would lift the weight of care from her heart. Secondly—Husbands should make confidants of their wives, consulting them on their plans and prospects, and especially on their troubles and embarrassments. A woman's intuition is often better than all his wisdom and shrewdness; and all her ready sympathy and interest is a powerful aid to his efforts for their mutual welfare. Thirdly—Men should show their love for their wives in constant attention, in their manner of treating them, and in the thousand and one trifling offices of affection which may be hardly noticeable, but which make all the difference between a life of sad and undefined longing, and cheery, happy existence. Above all, men should beware of treating their wives with rudeness and incivility, as if they were the only persons not entitled to their consideration and respect. They should think of their sensitive feelings, and their need of sympathy, and never let the fire of love go out, or cease to show that the flame is burning with unabated fervour.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MAX MARETZEK has failed.

GERSTER gets \$500 a night this season.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* calls Mary Anderson "at once the pearl, the pride and the puzzle of the American stage."

THE *Mirror* is authority for the statement that the stage in America employs over 6,000 persons in different classes and qualifications.

CLARA SCHUMANN celebrated her sixtieth birthday on the 13th of September. She suffers so severely from rheumatism that she has been compelled to decline an invitation to London to perform her husband's works.

VICTOR HUGO is going to deprive the Parisians of the pleasure of hearing Verdi's opera of "Rigoletto." He has sent word to the manager of the Theatre Lyrique, who was about to produce the opera, that he does not allow the musical adaptation of his drama to be played in France.

MR. HENRY IRVING is not coming to this country next spring, but his visit, though postponed, will not be abandoned. It is stated that his failure to come is attributed to Mr. Edwin Booth's disinclination to cross the Atlantic at that time to fill an engagement at the Lyceum during Mr. Irving's absence.

ADELAIDE STANHOPE, an actress in the California Theatre, is said to be a granddaughter of the Earl of Harrington. She is by ancestry and intermarriage related to half the British peerage. Her quality of excellence as leading lady is not, however, ancestral, though her grandfather married the famous Miss Foote.

SADLER'S WELLS, an old London theatre, famous first as being a theatre with real water supplied from the adjacent New River, next as a theatre in which Grimaldi, the famous clown, was thoroughly at home, then as the retreat of the legitimate under the Pacific management, has now been rebuilt, and is in charge of Kate Bateman, (Mrs. Crowe.)

LITERARY.

MR. TENNYSON, with his eldest son, is about to make a tour in Italy.

A NEW edition of Jean Ingelow's poem in two volumes, with new poems added, is in press for issue this month in London.

JOHN MORLEY's long-promised "Life of Cobden" will be ready soon after Christmas. It will make two octavo volumes.

LORD BUTE has just completed and is about to publish the first translation into English of the Roman Breviary of the Catholic Church.

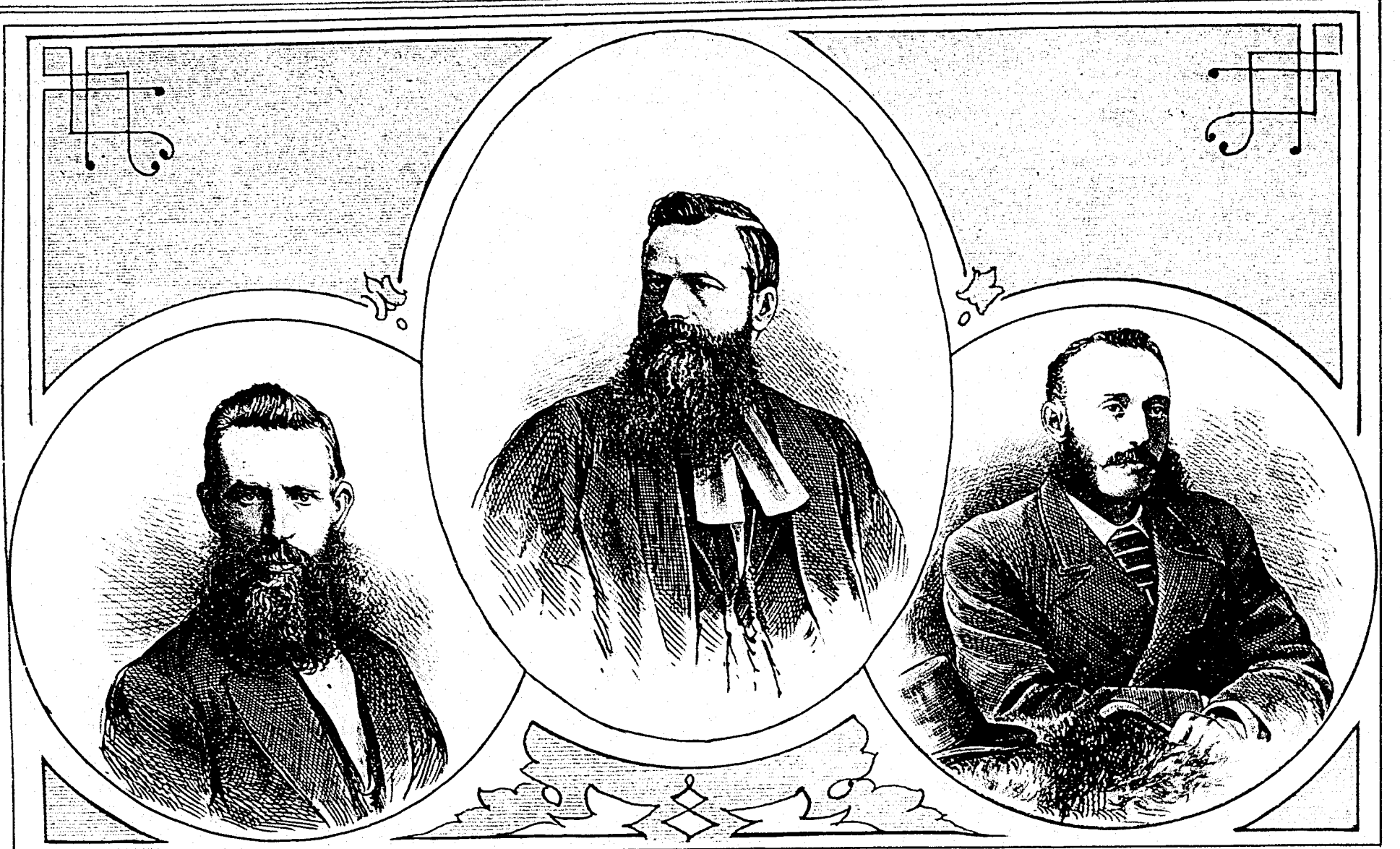
MISS MATHERS's story of "Coming thro' the Rye" has been translated into Hungarian by Camille Zichy, under the title of *Jon a rozon ot*.

THE Russian Historical Society is about to edit a dictionary of national celebrities. A number of writers of distinction will, it is stated, assist in the work.

THE Museum of the Louvre has just been enriched by a splendid collection of Greek, Arabic, and Persian papyri, valued at \$9,000, and acquired for \$300, from the Baldouins.

THE second volume of the third series of the late George Henry Lewes' *Problems of Life and Mind* is announced as in preparation by Messrs. Trilmer. The two "problems" discussed are "Mind as a Function of the Organism," and "The Sphere of Sense and Logic of Feeling."

It is the intention of the trustees of the British Museum to use the electric light in the reading room during the winter months, in order to extend the hours for readers, and to illumine the room in foggy weather. The system will be tried of a few lamps hung high above the door level, and a diffusion of the light by reflectors.

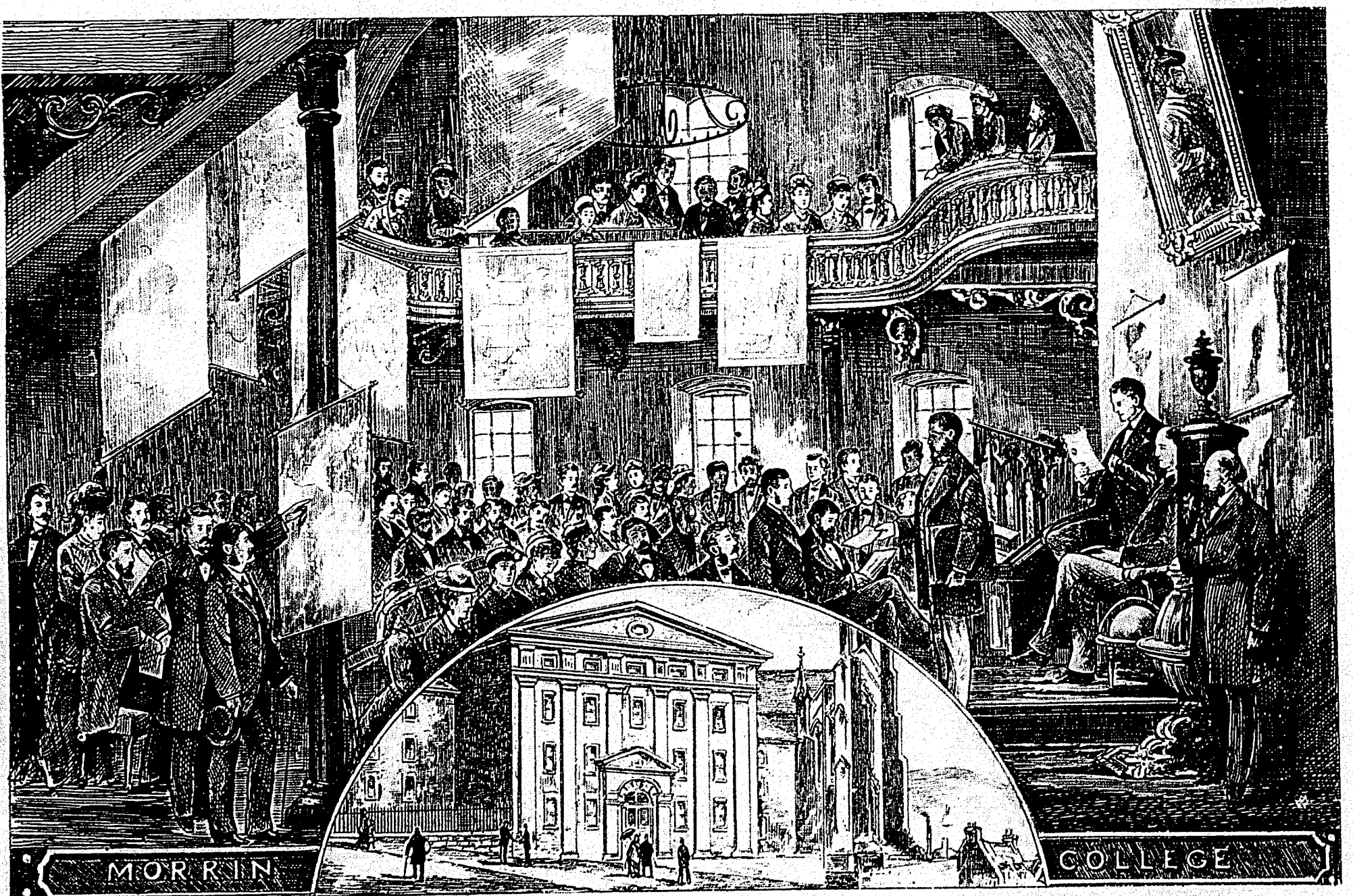


PROF. MACGREGOR, TREASURER.

REV. D. H. MACVICAR, LL.D., S.T.P., PRESIDENT.

PROF. FRANK W. HICKS, SECRETARY.

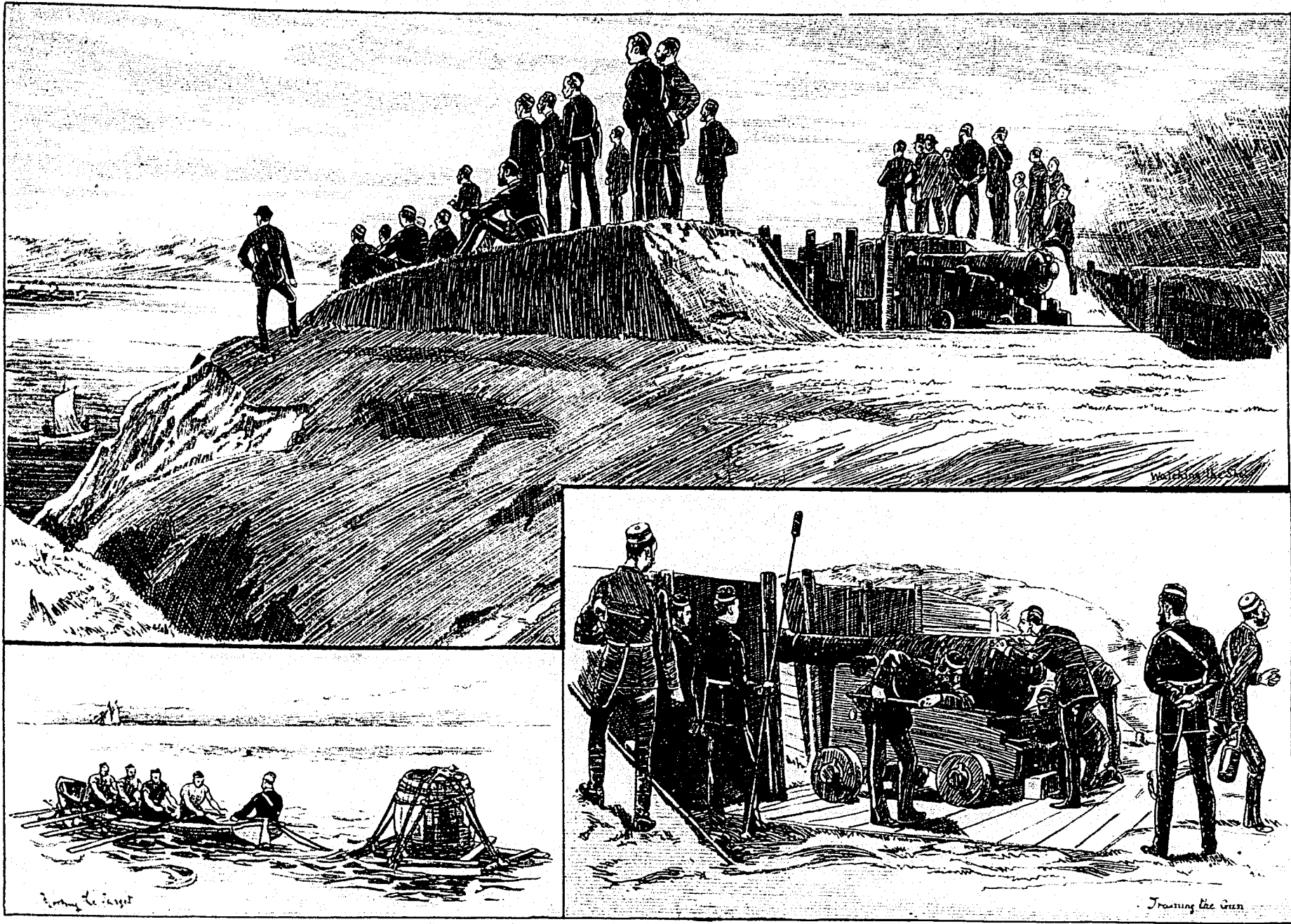
OFFICERS OF THE QUEBEC PROVINCIAL ASSOCIATION OF PROTESTANT TEACHERS.



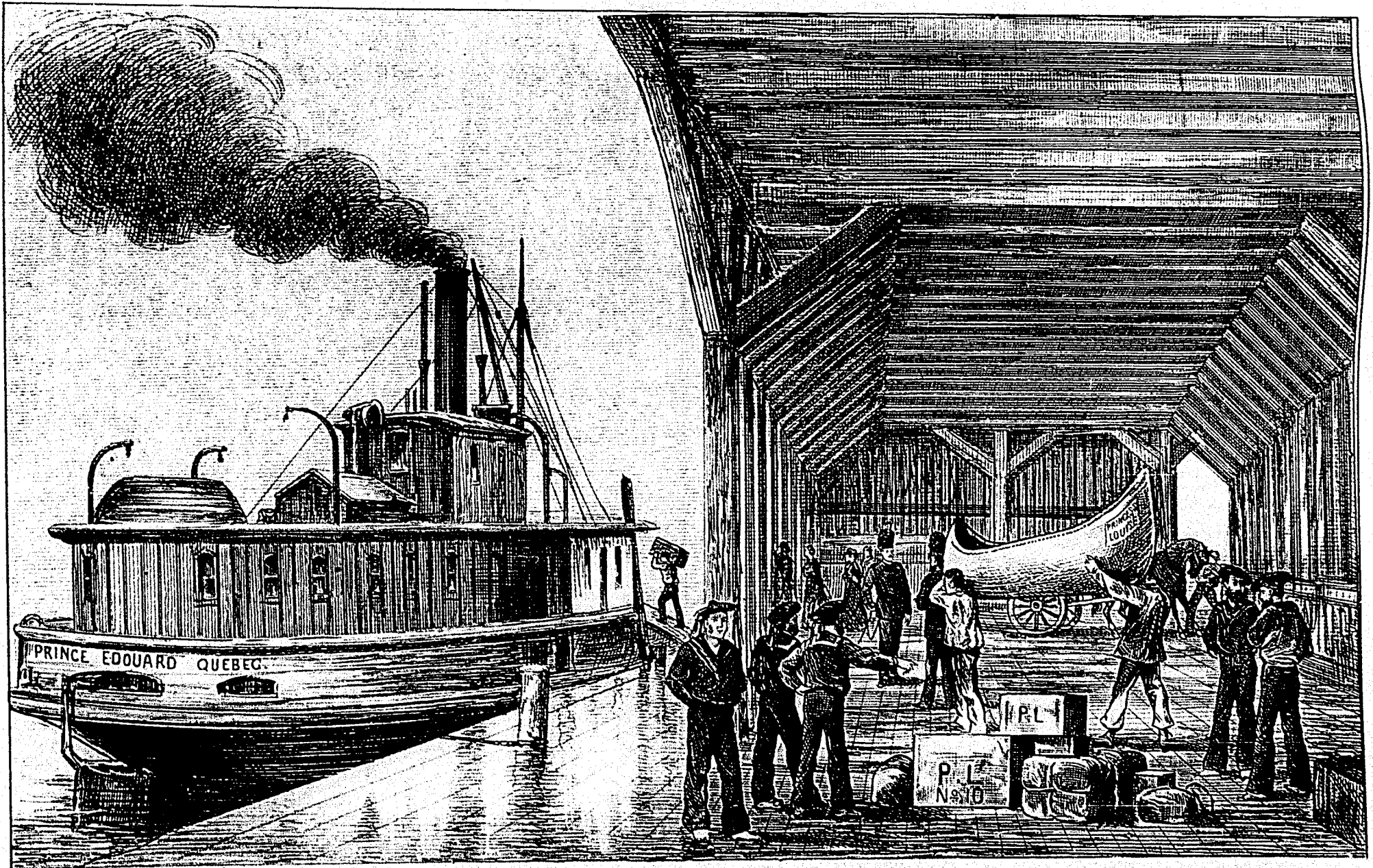
MORRIN

COLLEGE

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE ASSOCIATION AT MORRIN COLLEGE, QUEBEC.



TORONTO.—ANNUAL TARGET PRACTICE OF THE TORONTO GARRISON ARTILLERY.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



LEVIS.—DEPARTURE OF H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE. ROYAL PRESENTS SHIPPED ON TENDER TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE SARMATIAN.

FATHER VERSUS PHILOSOPHER.

BY JOHN READE.

Clear, swift and pointed, to its destined aim
Flew every word of Critic's argument.
Till, to his pride, Faith's banner, pierced and rent,
Seemed borne away amid defeat and shame;
White science, glorying in the loud acclaim
Of an enlightened world, marched conquering on
Over the fallen shrines of Him whose Name
Had ruled men's hearts in simple ages gone.
But ah! what makes the victor's eyes grow dim?
Why falls him now that logic without flaw?
From the near music of a childish hymn
He seems some new, strange inference to draw.
I left him, thinking of his dear dead child,
And his child's Saviour, "Jesus, meek and mild."

THE STORY OF A SPEAR.

The scene of the story is laid in the holy city of Benares, which was at that time, to use the words of Macaulay, "in wealth, population, dignity, and sanctity among the foremost of Asia." It was commonly believed that half a million of human beings were crowded into that labyrinth of lofty alleys, rich with shrines and minarets and balconies and carved oriels to which the sacred apes cling by hundreds. The traveller could scarce make his way through the press of holy mendicants and not less holy bulls. . . . Hundreds of devotees came thither every month to die: for it was believed that a peculiarly happy fate awaited the man who should pass from the sacred city into the sacred river. Nor was superstition the only motive which allured strangers to that great metropolis. Commerce had as many pilgrims as religion. All along the shores of the venerable stream lay great fleets of vessels laden with rich merchandise. From the looms of Benares went forth the most delicate silks that adorned the halls of St. James's and of Versailles; and in the bazaars, the muslins of Bengal and the sabres of Oude were mingled with the jewels of Golconda and the shawls of Cashmere. . . . But Benares was not only the gathering-place of merchants and pilgrims, it was also the resort of all the maddest fanatics and most desperate adventurers in India. The hardy rabble of its streets, ready at a moment's notice to rush to arms, were very handy auxiliaries to any bold political conspirator—and there was never any lack of such refugees in the holy city.

Now, among all the turbulent spirits that kept Benares in a ferment during the year 1798, by far the most conspicuous and mischievous was Vizier Ali, the recently deposed sovereign of Oude. He was but nineteen years of age, and had only enjoyed the sovereignty for the brief period of two months, when he was summarily ejected. It is necessary, in order to understand the incidents of our story, to explain briefly who and what this Vizier Ali was. He was the putative son of Asaph ul Daulah, Nabob-vizier of Oude, a mere creature of the Company, who had died in 1797. On his death there were two claimants to the vacant throne: this putative or adopted son, whom the late Nabob-vizier had publicly recognised and acknowledged; and Saadut Ali, the eldest surviving brother of the deceased sovereign. Sir John Shore—afterwards Lord Teignmouth—the then Governor-General, at first rashly recognised the claim of Vizier Ali; but two months later had to revoke his recognition, and admit the superior validity of Saadut Ali's claim. The latter was accordingly brought from Benares to Lucknow, and proclaimed Nabob-vizier of Oude on the 21st January, 1798; whilst Vizier Ali, to console him for his disappointment, was granted a pension of fifteen thousand a year and a palace at Benares. So leniently was the young prince treated, that no attempt was made to control or restrain his movements. He was permitted to keep regal state and surround himself with a large retinue of armed adherents—to maintain, in short, all the external appearance of an independent sovereign.

The folly and imprudence of allowing Vizier Ali to live in this style in such a city as Benares, within the confines of the very state of which he believed himself to be the rightful ruler, was presently to become fatally apparent. He was a bold, ambitious, unscrupulous young man, of fierce passions and headstrong will; and though vicious and debauched, was exceedingly popular among the rabble on account of his profuse liberality. Indeed, he was in the act of plotting the overthrow of British power in Oude, when one of his secret envoys, entrusted with treasonable despatches to Zemaun Shah, was seized by the Company's police. The detection of his intrigues was quickly followed by an order from the Governor-General for his removal to Calcutta. He was to be allowed to retain his income and his state; but it was felt that the only way to neutralise his mischievous propensities was to keep him under the strict surveillance of the British authorities and isolated from his fellow-conspirators. It remained now to announce to Vizier Ali this order, which must be a death-blow to all his ambition. And at this point it becomes necessary to introduce the two important characters who figure most prominently in the story of the spear.

At a short distance out of the city of Benares there is a pleasant suburb called Secrole, which the European residents—the majority of them English—had chosen as their quarters. Their houses, which stood usually in the centre of considerable grounds, were built after the English style, with such modifications as the difference of climate necessitated. There was seldom more than one story above the ground-floor.

The flat roof, however, afforded space for an extensive terrace, surrounded with a parapet, and approached by a single narrow winding staircase, from the top of which a trap-door gave access to the roof. It is requisite that these details of construction should be borne in mind in order to understand the main incident of the story. In this suburb, within a quarter of a mile of one another, lived at the time of this narrative the two chief authorities of the Company at Benares—Mr. Cherry, the political agent of the Governor-General, and Mr. Samuel Davis, judge and magistrate of the district and city court. Mr. Cherry, from the nature of his duties, was necessarily brought sometimes into personal contact with Vizier Ali; but with this exception, the haughty young prince held no communication whatever with Europeans. Upon Mr. Cherry devolved the necessity of announcing to Vizier Ali the order of the Governor-General directing his immediate removal from Benares to Calcutta. The political agent was unfortunately a good-tempered, easy-going man of a singularly un-suspicious nature. From the very first he had been completely hoodwinked by the wily young Vizier Ali, in whose honesty and good faith he implicitly believed. When, therefore, the first ebullition of rage at the announcement of the Governor-General's order was succeeded by humble submission and a declaration of the Vizier's readiness to leave Benares as soon as his travelling arrangements could be completed, poor unsuspecting Mr. Cherry took it for granted that there would be no further trouble about carrying the order into execution.

Mr. Davis, on the other hand, was a man of sagacity and penetration, who knew the treacherous nature of Orientals too well to be duped by professions of friendship and loyalty, and who had besides, from information supplied through his police agents, the best possible reasons for distrusting Vizier Ali. It was he who discovered that there had been secret negotiations with Zemaun Shah, and it was owing to his emphatic representations that the Governor-General was induced to issue the peremptory order of removal. He had repeatedly warned Mr. Cherry too; but that infatuated person would believe nothing to the discredit of Vizier Ali.

On the evening of the 13th of January, 1799, Vizier Ali sent a messenger to Mr. Cherry announcing his intention of visiting the political agent the next day "at the hour of breakfast." On the morning of the 14th of January, as Mr. Davis was taking his customary ride on an elephant, he saw Vizier Ali, accompanied by a train of some three hundred horse and foot, pass on his way to the residence of Mr. Cherry. As there was, however, nothing unusual in the sight, for Vizier Ali was always so attended, the judge thought nothing more of it at the time. But on his return home from his ride he found his *cutcha* or head of police awaiting him in a state of great perturbation with the news that he had just received sure information that Vizier Ali had despatched emissaries over the whole of Oude summoning armed men to his standard, and that he feared the Vizier's visit to Mr. Cherry had some sinister object. Mr. Davis sent a hasty note to Mr. Cherry, and waited in much anxiety and impatience for the reply. It was not long in coming; but in a very different form from what he anticipated. First there was a great cloud of dust, then a confused sound of shouts and cries, then the tramp of many feet, then a glimpse of men and horses and glittering steel. The solitary sentry at the gate, fifty yards from the house, challenged the advancing crowd; his challenge was answered by half-a-dozen musket-shots, and with a ferocious yell the mingled medley of horse and foot rushed over his corpse towards the house. There was murder in that yell, and the judge knew it; but his heart never quailed, nor did his presence of mind for a moment forsake him. He ran to his wife's apartments, bade her flee like lightning with her two children and her female servants up the winding staircase and through a trap-door to the roof; then dashed back for his firearms, but only to find the room in which they were, filled with the fierce followers of Vizier Ali. Remembering that there was a spear in one of the rooms above—think of the cool-headedness of the man, so unflustered by the danger that he could remember this—he had just time to snatch the weapon from the wall and gain the trap-door when he heard the quick tramp of his pursuers close upon his heels. Turning to the terrified women and children, he bade them lie down flat in the centre of the roof, so that no stray bullets might reach them, told them to remember that Gen. Erskine's camp was not ten miles away, and that without doubt help was now on the way to them; then, spear in hand, and kneeling on one knee, he took up his post at the trap-door, resolved to hold that coign of vantage so long as life and strength were left him.

The staircase was a peculiar one, winding round a central stem, supported by four wooden posts, open at all sides, and so narrow as to allow only one person to ascend at a time. The trap-door which communicated with the roof was like a hatchway on board ship, and the judge kept it open, that he might have a fair view of his assailants as they came up to the assault.

He was not long kept in suspense. Rapidly the ascending footsteps approached, until the head and shoulders of a man appeared. It was Izzut Ali, one of the bosom friends of Vizier Ali, who stood in hand confronted the intrepid judge. For a moment Izzut stopped short, eye-

ing the figure above, and then burst into a storm of abuse and execration. Having exhausted his stock of anathemas, he made a rush forward.

"Back, you scoundrel!" cried the judge; "the troops are coming from the camp."
"Laut Ali gave a derisive laugh, and struck severely with his sword; the blow was parried, and a thrust from the spear transfixed his arm. With a howl of rage and pain the first assailant fell back. Others pressed furiously forward from behind; but one after another they were sent back foiled and wounded, till no one cared to face that deadly spear-point and the strong arm that wielded it. Then they began to fire at the gallant defender of the stairs; but fortunately the peculiar construction of the staircase prevented them from taking good aim, and the balls went crashing harmlessly into the ceiling.

After a long fusillade it was resolved to make one more effort to storm the trap-door; and this time the judge had a narrow escape. The first of the storming-party was a big powerful man, who dodged the thrust made at his head, and caught the spear-point in his strong grasp. It would have gone hard with Mr. Davis had not the blade been triangular with sharp edges. But when, exerting all his force, he gave a desperate pull, the sharp edges cut through his antagonist's hands, inflicting severe wounds, and the spear was jerked out of his grasp. After that, no one ventured to come to close quarters with the judge, and his assailants contented themselves with keeping up for some time a desultory and harmless fire. Finally, they grew tired of this waste of ammunition, and proceeded to wreak their vengeance upon the judge's furniture, as they could not reach his body. After they had smashed up everything they could lay their hands upon, there was a mysterious and unaccountable silence. Not a sound of any kind was to be heard. Had the foiled assassins given up the attack in despair, and gone to seek other and less formidable victims? One of the female servants cautiously peered over the parapet. A shower of bullets rattled round her in an instant, and one of them pierced her arm. It was clear then that the house was surrounded and vigilantly watched. Again all was silent. The judge dared not leave his post of vantage to reconnoitre, though the silence was more trying than the noise. Could they be going to fire the house, and give the hapless inmates but the choice between massacre and burning?

Two hours had elapsed since the first assault upon the trap-door; surely the news of the rising must have reached Erskine's camp, and troops must be on the way to Benares. Suddenly the silence was again broken; there was the sound of footsteps, ascending the staircase. Once more the judge set his teeth, grasped his spear, and prepared to sell his life dearly. The steps came nearer, then a turbaned head appeared. In another instant the upraised spear would have been driven through the turban into the skull beneath it, when the intruder lifted his head and showed the white beard and a withered face of one of the judge's own body-servants. Fearing treachery, however, Mr. Davis held him at bay until he was assured that the party consisted of friends. He then descended, and found the new arrivals to be fifteen sepoy and a few of his own police. As the sepoys were armed with musket and bayonet, and had fifty rounds apiece, the judge felt that he was now equal to standing a siege, and heard without dismay that Vizier Ali was preparing for another attack in greater force. Meanwhile he inquired if anything had been heard of Mr. Cherry. He was told that to the best of his informant's belief Sahib Cherry and all the Englishmen with him had been killed. The judge was still musing over this melancholy news, when he was aroused by another alarm, the rattle of sabres and the clatter of horses' hoofs. A hurried glance from the window, however, set all his fears at rest; for in the new-comers he recognised a troop of cavalry from Erskine's camp. The first hearty greeting over, the officer in command briefly explained that immediately on the receipt of the news of Vizier Ali's insurrection, he had been ordered to hasten forward with his small force, and announce the approach of reinforcements. They had ridden first to Mr. Cherry's; and there they found the house sacked, and the dead bodies of Mr. Cherry and four other Englishmen lying mutilated in the grounds. Then they hurried to Judge Davis's, expecting to find a similar horrible spectacle awaiting them there; but were overjoyed that here at least they were not too late. Little more remains to be told. All danger was now over. A strong force under General Erskine arrived shortly afterwards; and though there was some severe street-fighting, yet before nightfall, Vizier Ali's palace was stormed, his followers dispersed, and order restored in the city. The arch-conspirator himself, however, escaped, and at the head of a band of marauders made himself troublesome for a few months on the frontier; but was eventually betrayed to the English by the Rajah of Jeypore, with whom he had taken refuge, and kept in close confinement till his death.

By a curious coincidence, Vizier Ali was brought into Benares a prisoner on the anniversary of the memorable day which had witnessed the massacre of Mr. Cherry and the heroic defence of Judge Davis.

As for the gallant Horatius of the staircase, he received the due meed of his valour. His grateful fellow-countrymen at Benares hailed him as their saviour from a cruel massacre.

And the Governor-General, the Marquis of Wellesley, wrote expressing his high admiration of the splendid courage and coolness displayed by Mr. Davis on that occasion; to which alone, he said "was to be attributed the safety of the English residents, and the salvation of the city from pillage." For there could be no doubt that by holding the Vizier and his forces at bay for two hours, the judge enabled the other European residents to make their escape to General Erskine's camp, and kept the insurrection from spreading into a serious and formidable rebellion. Nor was there wanting more substantial recognition of the judge's gallantry and resolution. He was shortly afterwards removed to Calcutta, where he was promoted to a post of high honour and emolument. And at the time of his death he was one of the most respected and influential Directors of the great Company whose interests he had so faithfully and bravely served.

At the mansion of Hollywood, near Bristol, the seat of his son Sir John Francis Davis, who for his distinguished services in China received a baronetage in 1816, the spear which figures in this story is still preserved with the deepest veneration, and will doubtless be handed down as a cherished and precious heirloom from generation to generation of the descendants of Samuel Davis. Clocks will glow and pulses quicken as the story of that memorable feat of arms is told. Not is it only in the family of the hero that these feelings of sympathetic pride and enthusiasm will be stirred. In some degree at any rate, would we hope that they may be stirred in the heart of every reader of this narrative. And who can tell but that some stout-hearted Briton who shall hereafter find himself in forlorn straits, may take fresh courage from the recollection of the brave judge of Benares, who with a single spear held the staircase against three hundred foes! For never surely was there a story yet that more forcibly pointed the moral that "While there's life there's hope;" and that even the most desperate game may be pulled out of the fire by dauntless determination and patient courage.

HUMOROUS.

A CHASM that often separates friends—Sarcasm.

GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE is a good gait, but pay as you go is a better.

SPEAKING of nautical terms, was Noah's wife his first mate?

THE small boy now crawls up into the attic and takes a feeling look at his sled.

REVERSIBLE sandwiches are an Omaha invention. They wear twice as long as the ordinary railroad kind.

UPON a modest grave-stone in Vincennes cemetery appears the plaintive legend: "His neighbor played the corner."

THE boy with a gold watch wants to know what time it is twice as often as does the boy with the silver chronometer.

"PROCASTINATION is the thief of a good time," was the lament of the small boy who got up too late to take the excursion train.

A COLLEGE student in rendering to his father an account of his term-expenses, inserted: "To charity, \$30." His father wrote back: "I fear charity covers a multitude of sins."

AFTER spending a day tacking down carpets, and another in moving and setting up household goods, a fellow feels as though he could give Methuselah a hundred points as then beat him on age.

A CORRESPONDENT asks: "How long can bottled cider be kept?" That depends upon circumstances. If you put it in the safe, lock it up, and sling the key into the river, you can keep it for some time, but you won't get much fun out of it.

A NEW device has been designed by which a linen-water can be used all winter and appear as warm as a heater overcoat. The old plan of putting a fur collar on a linen coat has been done away with, and now a fireplace is painted on the tail of the linen water, in natural colours, and the wearer looks as though he was in a profuse perspiration in the coldest weather.

It seems as if the old folks never would learn to understand a boy. They can't seem to comprehend why he should be so unanimous in regard to getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning to take part in a fishing excursion, while it requires the expenditure of three tons of energy to arouse him at 7 o'clock when there is a cord of wood to pile up. Even politicians and other scientists can't explain this.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full direction for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. ISMAN, Station D, New York City.

BE HAPPY IF YOU WOULD BE GOOD.

Economical housekeepers know that certain garments, when faded and creased with much wear, but still strong, can, by the process of turning, be made to look fresh and almost new. Something of the same kind may be said of certain maxims, which, though inestimable in themselves, have been so constantly on our lips and in our ears that they have grown somewhat trite and have lost the freshness of their meaning. By turning them round they may sometimes be made piquant and expressive, and appear almost like new truths while still retaining the pith of the old. "Be good, if you would be happy," is one of these excellent, but hackneyed, precepts. We all acknowledge it theoretically, but it fails to impress itself vitally on our thoughts or our lives. It has been so continually presented to us in various ways that we seem to have exhausted its import, yet, in reality, we fail to realise it in heart, or to accept it in life. If we turn it around, however, and let it read, "Be happy, if you would be good," we are struck at once with the novelty of the idea, and doubt whether it be not entirely a misstatement. It seems at first sight a contradiction to the other, and we shrink from it in some fear, lest it upset all our well founded notions of duty and open a door to admit doubtful pleasures in the supposed interests of virtue.

A little deeper thought will show this rendering of the sentiment to be rather an alternation than an opposition. Goodness and happiness are constantly acting and re-acting upon each other, and it would be difficult to say which was the more powerful agent, or which was more frequently the cause of the other. Nothing is more certain than that every virtuous aim and right action brings its own reward in solid happiness; and equally true is it that every glad thought and pure joy makes right-doing easier and pleasanter, and is thus a spur to goodness. It is like the oscillation of the pendulum—the further it goes in one direction the greater is the impetus it receives in the other.

Take the child, for example: Happily the mother's instinct recognises the necessity of promoting its comfort and happiness before she looks for any special good conduct. Much of the crossness, peevishness, irritability, and general unamiable which characterise certain children and make their presence so annoying springs from neglect of their happiness in some direction. Either from indiscreet indulgence, undue severity, or careless negligence, their physical system is out of order, or their tempers are soured, and, feeling uncomfortable, they naturally vent their discontent upon others. In describing a young child the words *good* and *happy* are always synonymous, and no effort to make him the former can be successful as long as the latter is neglected.

Of course, with the growth of intelligence, comes the increase of obligation, yet every observing person may see that the fulfilment of these obligations depends largely upon the physical and mental condition, even of the adult. Most of the wrong-doing in the world comes from an uneasy craving for pleasure of some sort. The desire for revenge produces all kinds of malicious and hateful conduct; the yearning for gain suggests dishonesty, fraud, oppression and injustice; the appetite for sensual gratification leads to gluttony, intemperance and vice. But a state of true happiness would render these cravings impossible. The higher gratifications, once thoroughly enjoyed, no room would be left for the lower. The great happiness of love annihilates revenge and malice; sympathetic pleasures extinguish selfish ones; pure and innocent recreations, cheerful society and wholesome habits preclude the temptations to vicious courses. In a word, happiness, in its truest meaning and best forms, is the foe to wrong-doing, and in this sense we need not be afraid to say that those who are happy will be good.

If this be so, it follows that everyone who promotes pure and rational sources of happiness is a moral benefactor. It is a common mistake to suppose that efforts to increase happiness reach no further than the pleasurable feelings they excite. "Try to make him a better man, not a happier one," is the sombre advice given by those who only see one side of the question. If they could see all round it they would discover that every ray of sunshine, every gleam of hope, every hour of gladness, every pure joy, everything that cheers, enlivens, or inspires, is fraught with the power to make him a better man. To soothe and tranquilise a vexed spirit and irritate nerves, is of more practical benefit than the most strenuous exhortation; to open up the delights of affection and sympathy deals a more effective blow upon selfishness than the most eloquent admonition; to make a cheerful and inviting home will promote domestic harmony more than any direct appeal; to awaken an interest in pure and innocent pleasures will take away the craving for low and sensual gratifications more surely than any amount of well-deserved censure. Let us never undervalue the work of creating happiness. It reaches far beyond itself; it prepares the heart for good resolves, and the life for good deeds; it removes temptation, it encourages energy, it exalts the desires.

Of course, the happiness that we thus seek to promote must be pure and true. Nothing that falls short of this has the right to be called happiness. There are low and transient pleasures which lead only to ruin, but they contain no

element of happiness within them; they are fleeting, and leave behind them a bitter taste. To substitute for these purer and sweeter joys, to raise the desires to a higher level, to smooth the rough passages of life, to comfort the sorrowful, to encourage the despondent, to provide innocent amusement for youth, and needed recreation for all—in a word, to take away something from life's cup of sorrow, and to add something to its cup of joy, contributes just as much, not merely to the immediate happiness, but to the permanent moral improvement of mankind.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH FARM MACHINERY.

In a paper in *SCHIESSER* for November on "The Agricultural Distress of Great Britain," Mr. P. T. Quinn gives the result of personal comparison of English and American farm tools as follows:

American manufacturers of farm tools shape them in such a way as to do the work with the least physical labour. The English manufacturer, on the other hand, has a pride in making everything substantial, heavy and solid, without any regard to the weight or strength needed. Why, there is more wood and iron in an English farm-cart than would make two American carts, and yet with their superb roads they load theirs no heavier than we do ours. An English manure fork is of the same size and pattern it was half a century ago—a square, rough tine shouldered near the point—calling for the greatest amount of force in loading or unloading. The American fork is a round polished tine, tapering gradually from the point to the base, and calling for the least power. The weight of an English plow is at least three times that of ours and its length about twice, and yet it takes neither wider nor deeper furrow-slices than our best plows. In fact, one pair of horses attached to one of our best pattern plows will do from a third to a half more work in the same number of hours than an English farmer with his long, unwieldy pattern that is out of all proportion, both in length and weight, to the work it is intended for. The same is true of the English harrows, cultivators and all of the implements I found in common use for turning or cultivating the soil. The ordinary wooden hand-rake is a clumsy, heavy thing, having from a third to a half more wood than is actually necessary. In many instances, in going through England, I have counted eight and ten hands gathering hay into windrows with these hand-rakes, an operation very seldom, if ever, seen now in the United States. In many of the agricultural districts which I visited, farmers cultivating from forty to a hundred acres of land still continue to cut their grain crops with the reaping hook and cradle. The English cradle has a scythe blade of ordinary size and length, with two short wooden fingers. The man cutting with this cradle throws the cut grain around against the uncut standing grain. Another man follows the cradle, equipped with a piece of stick about three feet in length with an iron hook on the end of it, and gathers the cut grain into sheafs and places them on the stubble before the next swath can be cut. The American, or what is commonly called the "Yankee" cradle, has a wide scythe-blade similar in size and length to the English, but instead of two short fingers it has four long ones, and the operator cuts the grain, which falls on the fingers and which is thrown into a sheaf on the stubble entirely out of the way of the next cradler who follows, leaving the cut grain ready to be bound, one man with us doing the work of two in England. In talking on the subject with an intelligent farmer in Essex County, England, I had difficulty in convincing him that the long fingers of the "Yankee" cradle would not or could not get tangled up in the straw, nor could I induce him to send and get an American cradle, although he was complaining of the high price of farm labour when compared with the low price of farm produce.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH FRYING.

Did you ever have to eat or pretend to eat fried potatoes in an English house where things are done in an English way, and to talk of "French cookery" would frighten the folks into fiddle-strings? It may be that you know all I mean. The meal, whatever name it may bear, may be a good one of its sort, but, whatever its name, the fried potatoes are likely to be full of fine character and thoroughly English. You smell them afar off long before they arrive, as the camel scents water in the wilderness—only differently. When they come to the table they declare themselves uneatable except by savages, who know not what good cookery means. They are in flat, thin slices, brown or black, very hard, tough, rank in flavour, and altogether obnoxious. And yet they are what they profess to be—fried potatoes. In Paris, and in many a London restaurant, you obtain a quite different article under the same name. The appearance of the dish is elegant, and its colour is appetising. The potatoes are cut into fingers, and these are of a very light golden or amber colour, and each neat little finger is pulled a little as if inclined to burst with its fulness of fine farina. And so it is, for when you eat one you crush out from a delicate skin that was formed by the process of cooking a very pleasant pulp consisting of the perfectly cooked flesh of the potato. In the first instance you had potatoes spoiled; now you have them rendered

exquisite in flavour and elegant in appearance. The difference as regards cookery between these two samples is very slight. The first lot were fried a long time in a dry pan, and the process filled the house with a smell like that of an oil lamp out of order, and it ended in spoiling the potatoes. The second lot were quickly cooked in a large body of boiling fat, and practically therein is all the difference. The subject thus brought before us has broader bearings than may appear to all our readers. The whole difference between good and bad cookery is illustrated by this particular instance of cooking potatoes. The usual aim of the incompetent cook is to drive the goodness and flavour out of the food, and substitute for the real flavour another that is equally nauseous and unwholesome. The case of the family fried sole may be cited as another and equally important case in point. When well cooked a fried sole is elegant, delicious, nutritive and easy of digestion; but when fried in a dry pan it is repulsive in appearance, hard, greasy, badly-flavoured, and unwholesome. Whatever in the way of food is plunged into a large body of boiling fat is instantly sealed up by the formation of a film or skin, which preserves the juices and their flavours, and excludes the grease, so that scientific frying is really one of the very best modes of cooking, while on the other hand the blundering starve-frying way is the very worst. A vegetable marrow, or a cucumber, or the fruit of the green or purple egg plant, cut into thin slices and quickly fried in a large body of boiling fat, becomes one of the most delicious dishes that can be eaten. But when fried in the starve-frying way is not only worthless, but on the score of health and decency objectionable. Good frying preserves the whole of the quality and gives the food a most elegant appearance and a tempting flavour; moreover, it protects us against grease, but bad frying is necessarily a greasy business, for when there is but little fat the whole of it is absorbed, and the result is a mixture of mere fat and charcoal.

VARIETIES.

RED HAIR.—Reddish hair is the most luxuriant and firmly rooted. It falls late in life and keeps its colour well into middle age. Black hair is a "vrai déjeuner de soleil." The brunet is emotional. The passions which ravage her heart, tear out her hair and leave her early gray. Golden hair fades soon. When the first bloom of youth is over it is insipid. But the red-haired woman is the most happily constituted of all, unless, indeed, when she has white eyes and eyebrows, which show an unequal distribution of iron in her blood. Her skin is pearly white, she is robust, has ruby lips, is "bonne file," and has, as a rule, excellent teeth. Her face, unhappily, is easily freckled. Nature nearly always furnishes her with a luxuriant head of hair, which has the burnish of autumn leaves in sunshine.

POOR CARLOTTA.—The ex-Empress Carlotta's health has much improved in her new home, but her mind is still dimmed. She has one remarkable peculiarity—that of never speaking in the first person, always using the abstract substantive "on." "On desire, on vent, on exige." She is kind and gracious to all who surround her, and takes a great interest in the families of the farmers and cottagers on the estate: when inquiring about them she says, "It is wished to know if they are well and happy"—or she will mention to the gardener that "it is remarked" there are leaves in a certain alley that should be swept away, or that some alteration has been nicely done. Her meals are served with the same ceremony as at court, and she always dresses specially for them. When her dinner is announced, she enters the room, makes a ceremonial courtesy to her suite and takes her seat, eating with excellent appetite and talking sensibly enough.

ELECTRICITY AS AN ORNAMENT.—M. Trouve, who has recently utilized electricity for many novel purposes, has applied it now to trinkets and articles of ornament. For instance, of two scarlet pins one has a death's head, gold or enamel, with diamond eye and an articulated jaw; the other has a rabbit seated upright on a box with a little bell before it, to be struck with two rods held in the animal's fore-paws. An invisible wire connects these objects with a small hermetically-closed battery, the electric case of which is about the size of a cigaret. It is kept in the waistcoat pocket, and acts only when turned horizontally or inverted. When a person looks at the pin the owner, slipping a finger into his pocket, moves the battery, whereupon the death's head rolls its eyes and grinds its teeth, or the little rabbit beats the bell with its rods. A third kind of ornament is a small bird, set with diamonds, to be fixed in a lady's hair, and the wings of which can be set in motion electrically.

PLAYING TO AN AUDIENCE OF ONE.—"It was the Fosters, of Peshburg, and Bucyrus, Ohio, was the place. Richard III. was announced, and when 8 o'clock came a single man sat solitary and alone in the middle of the orchestra. There was, of course, the usual collection of country youths before the door, and the manager looked into the empty hall and said: 'Come, this won't do; we might as well throw open the doors and invite them all in.' The company were called together in the meantime, and, after some discussion, it was decided that the townspeople should not come in free. It would encourage deadheadism, at the same time estab-

lishing a dangerous precedent in the town. So the audience of one chose an eligible position, and, cocking his feet on the seat in front of him, waited for the performance to begin. The curtain was rung up and the play commenced. Never did the actors do better. The audience applauded vigorously at different points, and at times insisted upon an encore, which the company, impressed with the ludicrousness of the situation, gracefully responded to."

TRAVELLING STONES.—Many of our readers have doubtless heard of the famous travelling stones of Australia. Similar curiosities have recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an iron nature. When distributed about upon the floor, table, or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin travelling toward a common centre, and there lie huddled up in a bunch like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone, removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released, at once started off, with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity, to join its fellows; taken away four or five feet, it remained motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively level, and is nothing but bare rock. Scattered over this barren region are little basins from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter, and it is in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found. They are from the size of a pea to five or six inches in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lodestone or magnetic iron ore.

LORD BYRON'S SON.—With the reappearance of well-known figures in Broadway there is to be seen the gentleman who calls himself the son of Lord Byron. He has been in New York, at times, for many years, and undoubtedly believes in the verity of his claims, whatever may be the opinion of the world at large. He asserts himself to be the offspring of an early and clandestine marriage between Byron and a daughter of the noble Spanish house of De Luna, and writes his name George Gordon de Luna Byron. During Fremont's campaigns in Missouri, in the early part of the war, he was conspicuous in the streets of St. Louis in full cavalry uniform, spurs and whip included; passed under the title of Captain Byron, and was always on the point of setting out for a field he never seemed able to reach. Whether he really held a commission or not nobody, apparently, knows, and nobody has been known to have served with him. After his appearance in New York he still clung to the army cap, though he dropped his cavalry boots and whip, and is still known as Captain Byron. A very quiet, well-mannered person he is, now about sixty years of age, of medium height, rather stocky of build, and certainly bearing no noticeable likeness to the great poet whom he supposes to be his father. He is well acquainted with the history, both public and private, of the Byron family, is something of a student of English literature, and has the outgiving of a man who has been well reared and has had good associations in early life.

THE MOMENT OF FEAR.—Bonaparte lost four aides-de-camp during the short time he was in Egypt. One of them, Croisier, appearing to Napoleon to lack the proper degree of boldness at the proper moment, he burst out against him in one of his violent and humiliating attacks of abuse and contempt. The word coward escaped him: Croisier determined not to survive it; he sought death on several occasions, but did not succeed till the siege of Acre. He was in attendance on Napoleon in the trenches there when such a sharp look-out was kept by the garrison that if an elbow or feather showed itself above or beside them, it was immediately grazed by a bullet. Croisier watched his opportunity and jumped upon the platform. "Come down, I command you!" cried Napoleon, in a voice of thunder; but it was too late; the victim of his severity fell at his feet. Murat, the chivalrous braver of all danger, had also his moment of fear, which lost him the countenance of his general, until displeasure could no longer resist the brilliancy of his achievements. It was at the siege of Mantua, in the first Italian campaign, that Murat was ordered to charge a body of troops that were making a sortie from the garrison. He hesitated, and in his confusion declared himself wounded; he was removed from the presence of the general and in every way discountenanced. In Egypt he was sent out on the more distant and dangerous services; in short, he more than conquered his character before the battle of Aboukir, on which occasion Napoleon himself was obliged to declare he was superb. The brave Marshal Lannes one day severely reprimanded a colonel who had punished a young officer for a moment of fear. "That man," said he, "is worse than a poitroon who pretends he never knows fear."

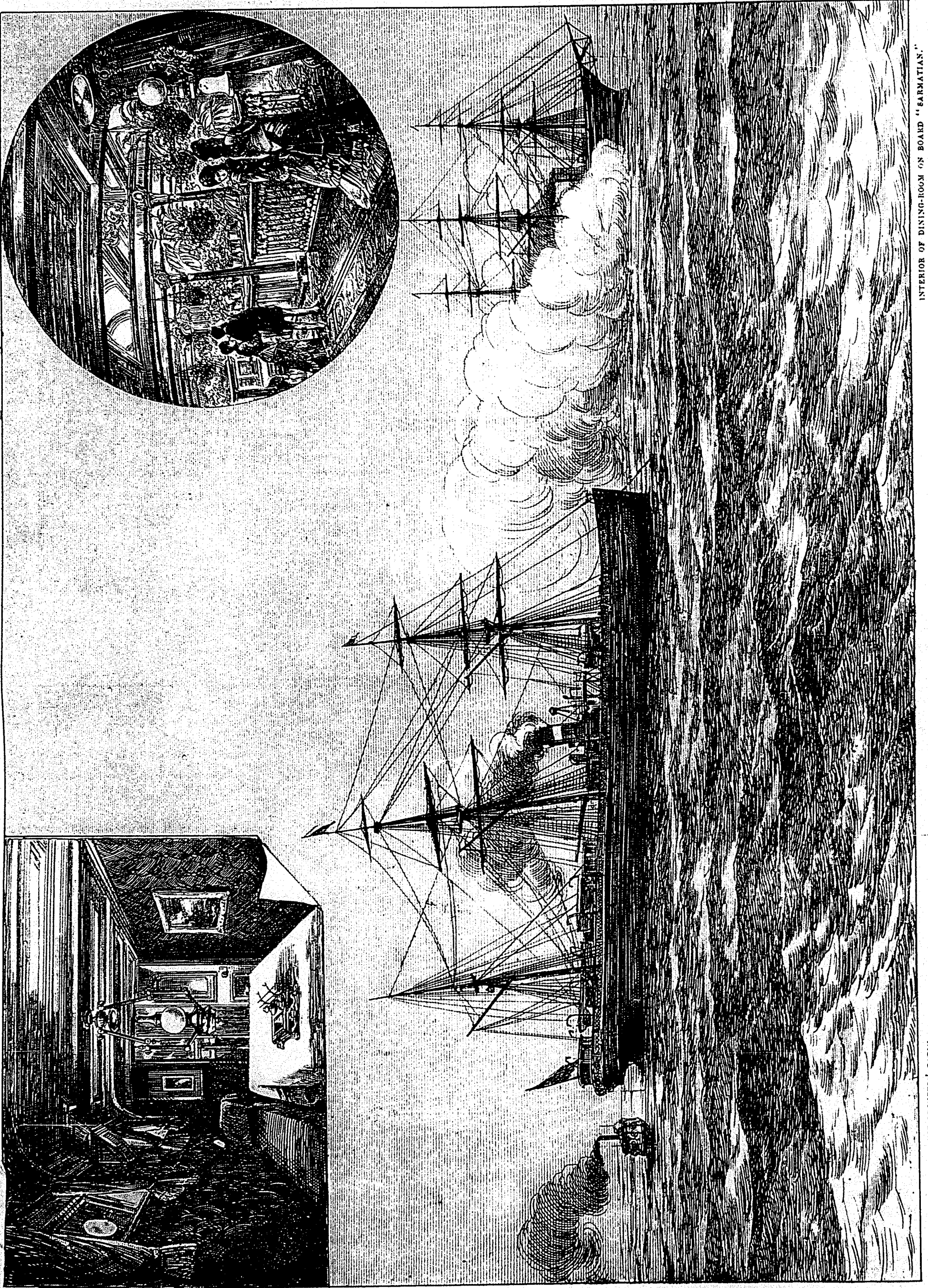
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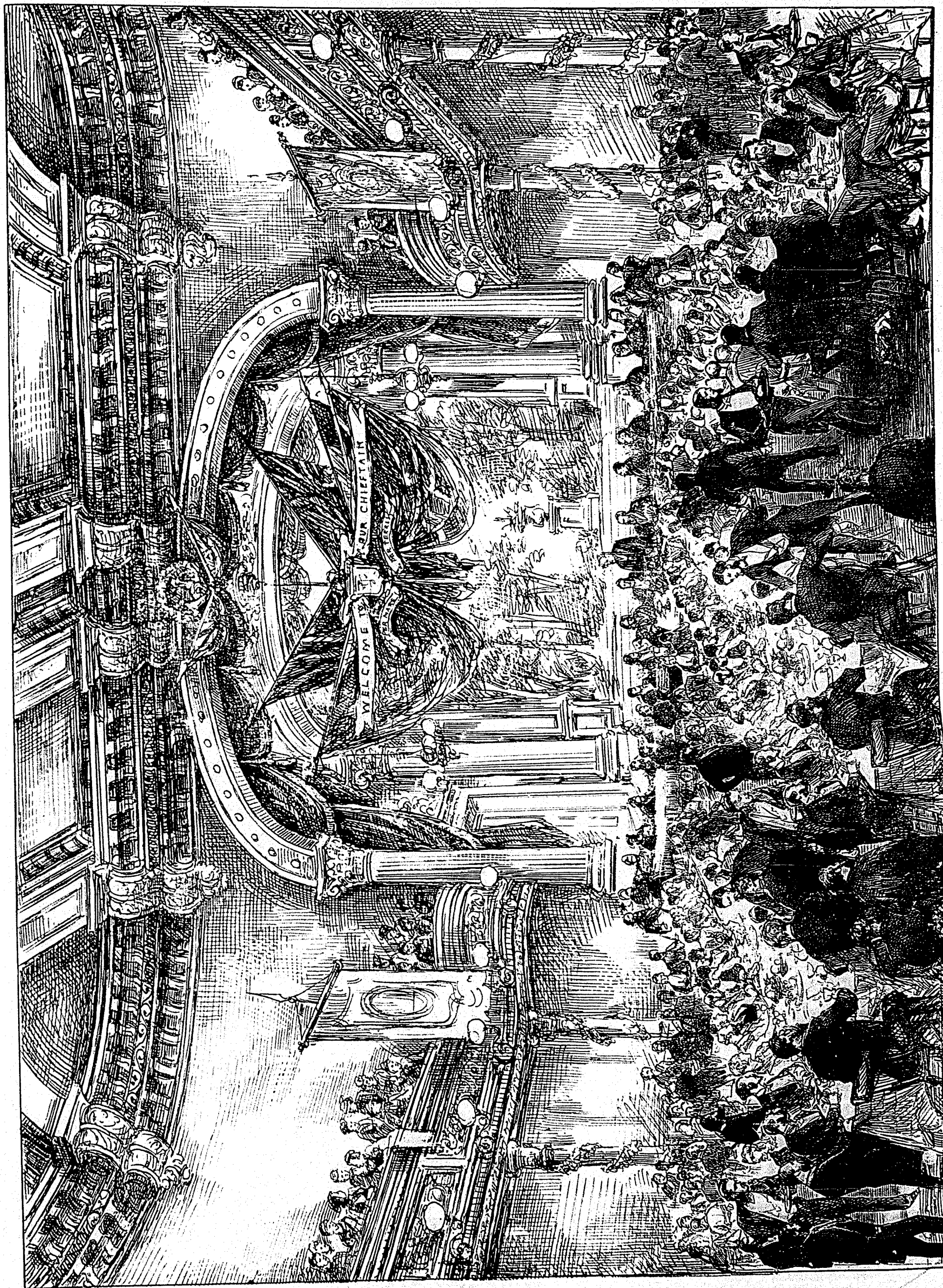
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MY CREOLES:

A MEMOIR OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

By JOHN LESPERANCE.

Author of "Rosalba," "The Bastonnais," &c.

Book V.

BEGINNING LIFE.

XII.

DIPLOMACY IN LOVE.

I found Mimi alone. She came forward to meet me with her usual smile and that familiar grace which always put me at ease in her presence. It was then upwards of two months since I had seen her, and I expected to find her altered both in manners and appearance. But not so. She proved the same Mimi, caudid, unaffected, playful, and she bore all the marks of florid health. There were none of those signs of physical ache and mental pining, for which my mother's words had almost prepared me.

Mimi had not heard of my return to the city, and I saw at once that she was particularly pleased at the eagerness of my visit. Here was a capital opportunity of testing her real sentiments. I therefore informed her that I had called on Ory the evening previous within a few hours after my arrival. She heard this without any perceptible movement or the slightest change of color, but she made no remark and her thoughts seemed to be occupied elsewhere. Satisfied with this experience, so far as it went, I immediately added that I had been thus prompt in my visit to The Quarries because of Ory's alarming illness. It was now that Mimi's generous nature displayed itself. She could hardly believe that Ory had passed through a mortal malady since the few days when she had seen and gone out with her.

"Poor Ory!" she exclaimed: "without a friend in the world. Why did I not know of her illness! I should have hastened to her bedside. But I will do so to-morrow. I am aware of no existence more deserving of sympathy than hers. Since I have made her acquaintance—a favor for which I am indebted to you, Carey—I have done all I could to keep her company. But notwithstanding my every effort to amuse and distract her and gain her confidence, I have never been able to probe the secret of the sorrow which undermines her. Not that I was moved in this by any vain curiosity, but I had thought, judging from my own experience, that if she could persuade herself to make a friend the half of her own soul, she would thus discharge at least half the burden of her brooding woe. I hope, Carey, that you have been more successful. I hope that the confidence which she withholds from me, has been made over to you. Thanks be to God, it could not be put into better hands."

Mimi's cheek was aflush and her eyes glowed with soft fire as she spoke the words. I could not analyze the nature of the emotion which thus kindled in her breast, but I was certain there was not a spark of selfishness in it. The sympathy which she evoked was all meant for Ory; none of it was intended to flow back upon herself.

"I do not know," I answered, "that Ory has anything to hide from any one; but if she has, I am sure it is not particularly from you, Mimi, that she would wish to hide it. If she knew you better, as I hope she will come to know, I think you would be the very friend in whom she would find it a comfort and a delight to confide."

"No, Carey. You are mistaken there. More than once have I noticed that after touching upon a delicate point, she suddenly paused and maintained a troubled silence. More than once, when the conversation drifted to a certain channel, she quietly and dexterously diverted it into another direction."

Mimi smiled as she spoke, and I smiled while I listened.

"Might I inquire what were the delicate points and the certain channel to which you refer, Mimi?" I said gaily.

"Ah!" she replied as gaily, "You want to hear our confessions."

"I would not object to hear a fair maid's story, and I am sure I would not be so cruel as your grim father confessor. I would reward you not with a penance, but a kiss."

"Indeed! You have grown tender in your travels."

"I trust I have, Mimi. I trust I shall ever go on melting in tenderness. But when have I ever refused a kiss? Did I ever refuse one from you when I could get it? I will take one now with or without your permission."

"Hold!" exclaimed my beautiful cousin. "Restrain your oppressive tenderness a little. You forget that I have not made my confession."

"I am eagerly listening then; go on."

"There is only this to say, and I hope that Ory, if she were in my place in the confessional, would be ashamed to say it as I am now—the particular conversations referred to were all about your most serene highness."

An innocent raillery was one of Mimi's natural charms. I was pleased to see her use it on this occasion. It proved that her mind was in its normal healthy state. I answered in the same vein:

"I feel flattered beyond measure at having been the subject of your silver-handled scalpels. The victim is often ennobled by the choice of his immolator. It is really too much honor. But excuse me, Mimi, if I do not precisely understand, and therefore appear a little inquisitive. You say that whenever the conversation was upon a certain subject Ory generally contrived to turn it off. How am I to interpret that? I suppose you were cutting me up in the most approved surgical style, and that poor Ory, being yet a novice and a trifle qualmish, averted her eyes from the operation."

"You have hit upon it, exactly. I can never pronounce your name without an expletive; never descant upon your qualities but for the cruel pleasure of tearing them to pieces. That is a cousin's privilege, you know."

The emphasis she placed on the word *cousin* had a doleful ring in my ear. I should have had the wit to let it pass without remark, but I did just the contrary. I harped upon the unfortunate word.

"Ah!" said I, "it is thus you construe your prerogative as cousin? I understand the cousin's privilege very differently; indeed, I do, my fair cousin."

"Oh! I know you do, Carey. Different men, different minds. Some talk too much; others are silent. With some there is a little malice, with others utter neglect. I leave you to judge which of these is best."

Mimi's tone was no longer the same. She looked serious and sad. Alarmed at this, I tried to keep up the playful note.

"You are turning the tables on me, Mimi. The penitent is becoming the judge. Neglect! Silence! I know not to whom you mean to apply the words, but I am sure you cannot mean them for me. If I have a failing, which I am not prepared to admit—"

"Arrogant Pharisee!" murmured Mimi, with a burning look of love.

"If I have a failing it is that of sounding your praise too highly whenever opportunity presents."

Mimi had arisen and advanced to a little marble console on which stood a purple Bohemian vase filled with hyacinths. She deliberately took down the glass, inhaled its delicious fragrance, then slowly replaced it on the bracket.

"When the sweet memories of the past are forgotten it is a consolation to breathe the living perfume of these flowers, evanescent though it be. But when the past is still fresh and blossoming in the heart, all the flowers of the garden with their subtle odors are a mockery. The emblem of constancy must not be sought upon earth. All flowers die. It can be found only in the heavens above us, where the deathless stars are blooming. Ah! Carey Gilbert, do you remember? There were songs of angels in the air that afternoon, a ray of golden sunshine lay aslant on the face of the fountain, and strange sharp currents glided at our feet under the greenward. Do you remember it? O day, O day of revelation! My lips spoke then what my heart felt not. It was my first and last dissemblance, a falsehood which may pursue me with its vengeance to the verge of my life. You walked away then with fallen countenance and humbled heart. I was your torturer. But the blow reached my own soul as well. Not many days later came your hour of triumph. The revenge you wreaked on me was worthy of a noble spirit. Listen! Don't you still hear, O Carey, from the height of Big Fork Bridge the rattle of flying hoofs and the snort of a frightened steed? Ah! better that I had floated down and away, out of sight of the world forever, if I forgot who it was that faced a dreadful doom to save me from the torrent. And the brave words since spoken, the fervent embraces at parting and meeting again after months of weary, weary absence and the tender letters, leaves from the book of the heart, which I treasure with a reverence that will cease only with death. Thinking of them as I do, can you understand now, Carey, that Mimi Raymond, in season and out of season, thinks and speaks so often of Carey Gilbert, and how it is that between her and Ory Paladine he is the constant theme of delightful entertainment?"

She leaned for support against the console and hid her face in her hands, her white brow resting on the marble edge. I left her to her own reflections for many minutes, awaiting with anxious curiosity the issue of the scene. But she remained immovable, till the silence of the room grew oppressive to me, and I felt that the situation was becoming more and more embarrassing. I then rose in my turn, went up to her, laid my arm around her shoulder, and drew her gently toward me. She made no resistance, but with her face still bent down, like

a drooping flower, followed me to a sofa near by, where we both sat down.

"Mimi!" I said softly.

She raised her head and looked at me. Her eyes were swimming in tears and her beautiful face was as pale as ashes.

"Why recall these things, if they pain you so?" I added.

"Why recall them?" she asked in a voice of reproachful surprise. "Would you have me forget the blessed moments of my life?"

"But these tears, Mimi; this mortal pallor!"

"If I weep, Carey, it is not because I remember, but because others forget."

"Forget! How can you say so, Mimi! There is another to whom every one of the scenes which you recall is as vividly present, as if it had happened yesterday. Ah, my dear, time flies, and we grow older and the fierce struggles of life are there to harden our hearts. To many of us there remains only the recollections of happier days in the rosy years of childhood and he were a fool who would cast off the strength and the consolation which that imparts. No, Mimi, I have not forgotten."

Then followed a long pause during which Mimi seemed profoundly engaged in tracing out the intricate arabesques of the velvet carpet. Throwing myself back in the angle of the sofa, I watched the play of her handsome features. Gradually, very gradually, the shadow which had rested upon them wore away, like a mist slowly melting in the soft sunlight of happier thoughts. The pale forehead brightened; a rich color suffused the cheeks; the compressed lips relaxed into their wonted smile. At length, quickly raising her head and turning to me, she said with a laugh:

"We have wandered far from our subject, have we not, Carey? I think we were speaking of Ory."

"It was you led the way, Mimi," I replied, more seriously. "I would have followed you even further, if you had wished it."

"We have gone far enough for to-day; perhaps too far, though I would not for the universe have the words unsaid which you spoke to me only a moment ago."

"They will never be unsaid while I live."

"Pardon my weakness, Carey."

"I have nothing to pardon; everything to admire. You have taught me a lesson which I will profit by."

Her eyes were fast filling with tears.

"That was a proud name you used to give me, Mimi. Do you remember it?"

"I do, Carey," she answered in a whisper.

"Am I still worthy of that name? Could you repeat it now from your heart?"

She bent forward, and holding out both her hands to me, exclaimed with rapture:

"Yes, you are my hero."

My first impulse was to throw my arms around her neck and kiss that candid brow; but a strong, mysterious feeling of awe restrained me. However I had tried to convince myself and her that she was always to me what she had been, a secret something told me that we could not at that moment exchange our former familiar tokens of love. I therefore contented myself with pressing her outstretched hand to my lips.

"Let us both remember these words, Mimi, and the solemn circumstances under which you have spoken them. They will teach you to have confidence in me, while I promise, whatever may happen, to be deserving of them."

Did I know what I was saying? Had I fully weighed the meaning of this vow? Could I lay my hand on my heart and declare that I understood it in the plain sense which I knew the confiding girl necessarily gave it? Alas! Man compromises with love; woman never does. There is such a thing as a trick to gain time. I loved Mimi Raymond. I intended to do my duty by her. I would never wilfully cause her a pang, but I even then foresaw a perplexity compared to which all my former troubles would prove to be the veriest trifles. What would come of it, who could tell? I must, therefore, take no irrevocable pledge. If heroism were required in that crisis, I hoped I would be equal to it. This much, then, I promised Mimi, but no more.

XIII.

GAISSO'S PROPHECY.

The first tidings which M. Paladine received of his son came from me. Gone East! There was something vague in that; yet it reassured him. It was agreeable, at all events, to know that Bonair had left the city. No further scandal need be feared from him, and Gaisso might remain safely at The Quarries. With his knowledge of the young man's violence and pertinacity, M. Paladine was astonished that he had so soon abandoned his threat; but if I had told him all that I had learned from Djin, this astonishment would probably have been dispelled.

As to Ory, she was only half pleased with the intelligence, though she, too, regarded her brother's disappearance from the city as a good sign. If it were certain that he had gone East, then she predicted that his destination was New York.

"He is a spoiled child," she said. "He knows papa's weakness for him. Though he left here in a disgraceful manner, under the stroke of his father's most terrible wrath, he is well aware that he has nothing to fear and that all will be forgiven. I shall not be surprised to learn that he is really in New York, that he

will negotiate the business which he contemplated there, using papa's name confidently, and then return to us as if nothing had happened."

None of these things had been spoken before Gaisso, but following me a day or two later into a passage, as I was leaving The Quarries, she entreated me to tell her what I knew of Bonair. When I did so in as few words as possible, she thanked me humbly and said:

"He will not return for many months, but when he does, his dear heart will be softened."

XIV.

HOW HARD I STUDIED.

The winter had now set in. Five and twenty years ago that season was far more severe in the West than it is at present. There were abundant snowfalls, and all the water-courses, even the Mississippi, were covered with ice. Sleighting and skating—almost unknown now—were favorite amusements then. Have we gained or lost by the change?

This winter, however, was to be for me not a time of recreation, but of work. The short days were devoted to my clients at the office; the long nights to my books in my private study. The idea thrown out by Uncle Pascal had seized my imagination. Could I or could I not master the science of mechanics and certain special departments of engineering in the course of a single winter? Could I or could I not do so so without a master? I answered both these queries in the affirmative, bravely, unhesitatingly.

I procured the best works I could find on these subjects. I then spent several days in determining that which would suit my purposes. When it was found, I laid the other aside for ornament or chance consideration. In literature, where individual spontaneity has fair play, a multiplicity of books is unavoidable; but in science where a certain round of facts is always cited to illustrate a certain set of principles, one book is sufficient, provided it be the clearest, the amplest and the most recent.

I studied with pen and pencil in hand. I analyzed every chapter in my own way, in a book prepared for the purpose. Every problem, even the most trifling, was worked out and then neatly copied. Some of these problems were of prodigious difficulty, requiring special knowledge which I had to hunt up before I could proceed. I made diagrams of every machine described. I constructed models of the most ingenious and intricate.

I will say without affectation that I never spent a happier winter. Every step of my progress was an incentive to further exertion, so that fatigue I really felt none. There were times when difficulties piled up before me like mountains, when I thought I should have to abandon the task or call in the aid of a master. I sometimes carried a problem three or four days in my head, till it almost became sordid there, and weighed me down. Then somehow a sudden light would flash; the solution would shine before me as a star, and a wonderful calm would enter my mind. Invariably after such struggles I made giant strides. The solving of one stupendous problem seemed to open the way to a hundred others.

I here learned also the difference between studying by one's self and studying with a teacher. Not only had I to rely on myself for everything, but the keenness of my desire to learn made me discern with infallible certainty what was essential to my study and what only accessory; what I might leave out or pass over lightly and what I must fathom. I believe that half the secret of solid and successful study lies in this discernment. Then, too, I had a motive in my studying. The ambition which urged me on pointed to the success of all my life. My future depended on these studies. Altogether, my experience of this winter was that nothing is impossible to undaunted courage and stern perseverance.

XV.

OLD TIMES.

Ory had recovered from her sickness, but was never really well at any time during that winter. She herself had repeated more than once that she would not be herself again so long as Bonair remained estranged from his father. My visits to The Quarries were very frequent. Indeed, the only distraction I allowed myself in my studies was the companionship of Ory and Mimi. During the festive days of Christmas and New Year, more especially, I enjoyed their society.

These holidays were then still observed in the good old Creole manner. On Christmas eve, for instance, there was no retiring to bed. The whole family sat up till about eleven o'clock, when all made ready to drive to the church to assist at the celebration of midnight mass. The idea of this midnight mass is a pretty one, derived from the simple piety of mediæval times, and intended to commemorate the solemn hour when the Messiah came into the world. Then, it was believed, nature performed the prodigy of recognizing in her dumb, grand way the fact of the Nativity. The kind in their enclosures, the sheep in the fields, even the fierce brutes in their rocky lairs or in the wildwood bent the knee at exactly the hour of twelve to adore the new-born master of the world, even as the ox and the ass had knelt in the cavern at Bethlehem when the maid-

mother "brought forth her first-born child and laid him in a manger." And on nights like this, in Southern climes, the stars are said to shine more softly and, not in imagination, but in very truth, heavenly echoes are heard in the valleys, as if the angels had come back to sing the old song of gladness, *Gloria in altissimis Deo!*

At the midnight mass, the temple was lighted to the apex of the dome. Flashing for a great distance through the exterior darkness, many of the pious pilgrims who hied thitherward, exclaimed in pious transport, like the Eastern seers:

"It is the star of Bethlehem!"

The service was conducted with extraordinary solemnity. The altar was illuminated and bedecked with dazzling ornaments, the vestments of the pastor gleamed, and on the edge of the communion stair arose a huge *pain béat*, in pyramidal glory and surmounted by little flags. The custom of blessing and distributing bread at service was a commemoration of the *agape* of the primitive Christians, once universal in Europe. At this service, too, was sung the *Adeste Fideles*, the appropriate song of the season, ever old and ever new in its pathetic simplicity, but in our day sadly vulgarized by being made a funeral march in the British army, and a drinking song among German students. In a side chapel lay the *enfant Jésus*. This was a rude representation of the stable of Bethlehem, in which stood a manger filled with straw, and the new-born Saviour extended upon it. The legend inscribed beneath it was that of Francesco d'Assisi: *Parrus Dominus et amabilis nimis*. The Virgin mother knelt in adoration beside it, while in the background Joseph tended the king, whose breath was the sole warmth of the naked babe. Beside the crib there was an urn, in which the faithful were invited to drop a few cents for the relief of helpless infants.

On the return, after mass, the party immediately seated itself around the table to partake of the *repétition*, a copious lunch, where the appetites were good and the gaiety was boisterous with anecdote and song and laughter. It was generally during this meal that bodies of men, in odd disguise, went around among the wealthier families to gather alms for the most needy of the parish. Their approach was signalled by the chant of one of those *Noëls*, so famous in the ballad literature of France. The quaint roundel opened with these words:

"Bon soir, le maître et la maîtresse,
Et tous les gens de la maison."

And wound up with the modest request:

"Si vous voulez nous présenter
Votre fille à nous embrasser."

There were similar ancient celebrations of New Year and Twelfth Night, with mutual presents, and the joyful extraction of the bean from the huge pound-cake.

M. Paladine entered into these sports with juvenile vivacity. Ory informed me she had never seen him enjoy himself so well. More particularly did he take pleasure in reading to me, from his collection of old French books, detailed accounts of these and other queer customs observed by our forefathers at the different festivals of the ecclesiastical year.

Thus passed one of the most remarkable winters of my life.

Toward the end of January, I received a letter from Bonair, dated at New York. He gave no account of himself. He made only one request, that I would assure his father of his repentance, obtain his pardon and permission for his return. I immediately hastened to The Quarries with the intelligence.

"I am well now," murmured Ory, pressing my hand.

"And I am happy," said M. Paladine. "Write to the boy to come at once. All is forgotten."

(To be continued.)

HEARTH AND HOME.

"LOVE HATH ITS SEAT IN REASON AND IS JUDICIOUS."—We pinch our trees, we cut back our vines and our roses, we pinch off the excess of buds on our floral pets, having in view all the time the highest development of the plant; to let it have its own luxuriant way would often be to cultivate its ruin. In the same way we watch our children, checking a propensity here that may lead to vice, killing in the bud a trait that may develop bitter fruit by and by, cutting off branches that mar the symmetry of the whole, and watching continually to keep the thing straight till it is firmly rooted in the soil and can bear the east winds without bending.

ENNUY.—We pity those who do not and never have "worked." *Ennui* and satiety sooner or later are sure to be their portion. Like the child who is in possession of every new toy, and who has snapped and broken them all, they stand looking about for something—*anything* new and amusing; and, like this child, they often stoop to the mud and the gutter for it. It is an understood principle for a man's nature that people never value that which is easily obtained. Bread which has been purchased with unearned money has never the flavour and sweetness of that which is won by the sweat of one's brow.

SELF-CONFIDENCE.—There is no one element in a man's character that contributes more to his success in life than confidence in his own ability. A faint-hearted man is unstable, and will never excel. Faith in the endeavor to will

and to execute is as important in a successful business career as is the keystone to the arch. A man possessed of a bold, daring, and resolute will may be modest in revealing his powers, but will be determined in performing what he conceives to be right. To men with this never-dying faith there is no such word as defeat, and, when obstacles present themselves in their path, it only results in their putting forth a greater effort to accomplish their purpose.

SECRET SORROW.—It is not that which is apparent, not that which may be known and told, which makes up the bitterest portion of human suffering, which plants the deepest furrow on the brow, and sprinkles the hair with its earliest gray! They are the griefs which lie fathom deep in the soul, and never pass the lip. Those which devour the heart in secret, and that send their victim into public with the wild laugh and the troubled eye. Those which spring from crushed affections and annihilated hopes; from remembrance, and remorse, and despair: from the misconduct or neglect of those we love; from changes in others: from changes in ourselves.

HEADACHES.—Whatever be the plan of treatment decided upon, rest is the first principle to inculcate in every severe headache. Rest, which the busy man and the anxious mother cannot obtain so long as they can manage to keep about, is one of the first remedies for every headache, and we should never cease to enforce it. The brain, when excited, as much needs quiet and repose as a fractured limb or an inflamed eye, and it is obvious that the chances of shortening the seizure and arresting the pain will depend on our power to have this carried out effectually. It is a practical lesson to be kept steadily in view, in that there may lurk behind a simple headache some lesson of unknown magnitude which may remain stationary if quietude can be maintained. There is a point worth attending to in the treatment of all headaches. See that the head is elevated at night, and the pillow hard; for, if it be soft, the head sinks and becomes hot, which, with some is enough to provoke an attack in the morning if sleep has been long and heavy.

MISREPRESENTATION.—A great proportion of human suffering arises from the misrepresentations of others. Many of the most painful moments of our lives might have been spared, had we ceased to have judged, and others to condemn. The blast of calumny has too often withered the fairest flower; and the smooth stream of domestic felicity has been too often ruffled by unhallowed interference. Had the time wasted in idle curiosity upon the affairs of others been devoted to personal investigation, we should have found but one delinquent—namely, Self; and should have been too much absorbed in the recollection of our own irregularities to have found time for idle speculation or intemperate animadversion. Too eager a desire to be made acquainted with the concerns of those around us is a prevailing evil; and some dispositions are made continually unhappy, because a veil of obscurity hangs over certain circumstances which their most strenuous exertions cannot remove. Our stores of knowledge, if they are only derived from such unhappy sources, will become rather burdensome than useful; for we shall be continually employed either in avoiding circumstances which are painful to our recollection, or in gaining information which will expose us to contempt.

THE DUTY OF HUSBANDS.—The first duty of husbands is to sympathize with their wives in all their cares and labours. Men are apt to forget, in the perplexities and annoyances of business, that home cares are also annoying, and try the patience and strength of their wives. They come home expecting sympathy and attention, but are too apt to have none to give. A single kindly word or look, that tells his thought of her and her troubles, would lift the weight of care from her heart. Secondly—Husbands should make confidants of their wives, consulting them on their plans and prospects, and especially on their troubles and embarrassments. A woman's intuition is often better than all his wisdom and shrewdness; and all her ready sympathy and interest is a powerful aid to his efforts for their mutual welfare. Thirdly—Men should show their love for their wives in constant attention, in their manner of treating them, and in the thousand and one trifling offices of affection which may be hardly noticeable, but which make all the difference between a life of sad and undefined longing, and cheery, happy existence. Above all, men should beware of treating their wives with rudeness and incivility, as if they were the only persons not entitled to their consideration and respect. They should think of their sensitive feelings, and their need of sympathy, and never let the fire of love go out, or cease to show that the flame is burning with unabated fervour.

A WELL-KNOWN figure has passed away in the person of Mr. Stockdale, who for more than twelve years held the office of Porter to the Great Seal. This official has the charge of the Great Seal during the day, and upon him rests the responsibility of guarding against the recurrence of the calamity which occurred in 1784, when this important regal emblem was stolen. He has also charge of the wax required for the seal, when Mr. Stockdale, in his evidence before a recent Commission, estimated to amount at that time to "about four-hundred-weight a month."

THE GLEANER.

THE French Government will not allow Methodist ministers to preach to the soldiers.

LARGE quantities of oysters are being shipped from Prince Edward Island for Quebec and Montreal.

SOME 2,000 Americans have settled in the British-American Province of Manitoba this season.

THE population of Ireland at last census was 5,412,377, of whom about 4,500,000 were Catholics.

A BLOCK of ground on St. Catharine street, Montreal, was sold last week at \$4 per foot, being a considerable advance on former rates.

WHEN the new Stormont mill is finished there will be eight first-class cotton mills in Canada. A ninth is contemplated at West Farnham.

MR. P. J. SMYTH, M.P., has written advocating the celebration of another centenary in 1882, namely, the calling out of the Irish Volunteers in 1782.

THE Christian Young Men's Associations in various countries now number 2,128. The one association in London has a membership of 1,600 young men.

LORD BEACONSFIELD, like many other speakers, finds it difficult to bind himself down to the MS. of the speech which he has given beforehand to the papers.

MR. ROBERT P. CROCKETT, the only surviving son of "Davy" Crockett, has a farm near Granbury, Texas, and is the keeper of a bridge across the Brazos River at that place.

THERE is some probability of the present Mikado of Japan will shortly throw aside the seclusion which has surrounded his office for centuries, and pay a visit to this and other European countries.

THE live stock reports of the United States for the fiscal year 1879 show an increase of 100 per cent. on the exports for the year 1878. Nearly three-fourths of the total went to Great Britain.

CAPT. CAREY is credited with a desire to leave the army and enter into holy orders. He has taken no steps, however, which confirm this report.

THE Queen of the Belgians will present to the future Queen of Spain a wedding veil of Flemish lace of the choicest workmanship, which is now being made at the girls' orphanage at Ghent.

IN the great farming States the monthly stipend, with board, is from \$14 to \$15. In New England, \$11 to \$12 is the current rate, and in New York, \$13 to \$19. All along the Pacific slope the farm labourer can earn double that wage.

FRANCE has the largest wheat area, in proportion to population, of any country in Europe; but while Britain's average wheat yield is from 28 to 30 bushels per acre, that of France is only 15½. An increase of one bushel an acre there would amount to 16,000,000 bushels.

MR. GOUGH, the temperance orator, told his London audience on the 5th inst., that he signed the pledge thirty-seven years ago, but that the appetite for drink, once obtained, never wholly forsook men. It would come to them with maddening force, and they must pray, not to be kept from drunkenness, but to be kept from the appetite for drink.

BERLIN will have the first exhibition that there has ever been of any real consequence or value. Europe will be represented, only Spain and, of course, France having thus far failed to signify their intention to participate. From the Western hemisphere the United States, Canada, Costa Rica, San Salvador, and Brazil will early send exhibits. China, Japan, India and the Malayan Archipelago are expected to make curious and rare displays.

THE magnificent catalogue of the library at Chatsworth, which Sir J. Laeuita has compiled, is now finished. It occupied four volumes. A fifth is to be devoted to the Duke of Devonshire's dramatic rarities. The initial letter of each division is adorned by a quartering from the duke's coat of arms, and a vignette stand at the head of each section representing a scene at Chatsworth.

As we have often been told that there is nothing new under the sun, it will, perhaps, excite little astonishment to learn that M. de Lessep's plan of a Panama Canal is found to have been anticipated by one projected over identically the same route 300 years ago. A paper on the subject in a Vienna magazine details various schemes for cutting through the Isthmus since 1551, when the three routes surveyed last year were pointed out by a Spanish writer.

A FRENCH geographical paper, the *Exploration*, has received from Lisbon startling tidings of an English scheme for a railway from the river Zambezi, through Livingstoniana, "a Scotch town," to the northern coast of Zanzibar. Mr. Stanley started the idea; Manchester merchants have taken it up; the Government approve it, and a company with two millions is about to be formed. Central Africa and its treasures, bewails the *Exploration*, are about to share the fate of India and Australia, while the French Sahara railway scheme hangs fire.

M. MENIER, the chocolate manufacturer, has conducted some interesting experiments in ploughing by electricity, in his park at Noisiel.

The motive power was supplied to the plough by a Gramme machine, itself set in motion by water power, which is abundant on M. Menier's estate, and the plough, which was one of Fowler's with six shares, did about the same work as if it was drawn by four oxen. The motive power was supplied to it by a wire at a distance of 700 mètres. To an unscientific on-looker it was amazing to see a plough propelled by an unseen agency without teams or steam.

A HUNTING costume ordered by a lovely American lady is worthy of description. The skirt, of beige-coloured velvet, is completely plaited lengthwise, and reaching only to the ankle, so as to reveal a pair of tiny boots, made exactly like men's boots, and which are as coquettish as their fair wearer can desire. The corsage, and habit "garde française," is lined with tobacco-coloured faille. The gilet, revers, pockets, and collar are all made of this faille, the gilet being remarkably long. But what adds a touch of eccentricity to this costume is the series of dark mother-of-pearl buttons which adorn it, and on each of which is painted, by some celebrated artist, the head of a different animal or bird.

OWING to recent feasts *carpes à la Chambord* have frequently been mentioned. It is a very costly dish, and one that the imperial gluttons of ancient Rome would never despise. It is the most expensive *plat* in modern cookery, and shows how far we are from the fowl in the pot, which Henry IV., hoped every Frenchman would be able to have weekly. Much depends upon the fish; those were most in request that were formerly fattened in the flat-bottomed boats on the Ill, near the Rhine. They cost as much as 800 francs a piece, and one was brought from Strasburg to Paris and back again, unable to find a purchaser at the price fixed. The carp was kept alive in the boot of the mail coach by means of bread dipped in wine. Among the fifty good things that enter into the *garniture* of the dish are truffes, mushrooms, hearts of artichokes, cray fish, anchovy butter, champagne, cocks' combs, &c.

BURLESQUE.

THE STORIES OF THE TWO SAILORS.—Yesterday afternoon a man sitting on a barrel of North Carolina resin at the foot of Griswold street was approached by a chap who seemed to want all that any one could give him, and who opened the ball by saying:

"Stranger, I want to ask a favour of you. I'm a sailor, and I'm just ashore after being knocked overboard by the mainsail-boom and swimming twenty-one miles on a staaight line. I don't ask for money to buy food, but I'd like to get some hot rum to prevent the rheumatiz from settling in my joints."

"Go right away from me!" exclaimed the man on the barrel. "I'm a sailor myself, and I expect to be arrested every minute for killing the captain, mate, cooks and two men, and scuttling the vessel!"

"But you didn't swim twenty-one miles," persisted the other.

"That's so; but I was tangled up in a fish-net for three days, and that's just as bad! Go on; I won't give you a cent until after I'm tried and sentenced!"

SOME NATURAL HISTORY.—THE EDITOR.—"What ferocious-looking animal is this?"

"That is the editor."

"Indeed! Are they very dangerous?"

"Sometimes. When cornered up they have been known to be quite combative, and again they have been known to go through a convenient back window. Generally they are mild and passive."

"When are they most dangerous?"

"When intruded upon by a book-agent who wants a forty-line local for a seventy-five cent book, or by a poet with verses about gentle spring."

"Are editors cross to each other?"

"Only when separated by several blocks of buildings."

"Do they often have fearful combats with each other?"

"Occasionally: when they go out in opposite directions, and come upon each other by accident."

"Are editors ever cowhided?"

"Sometimes the small ones are, but the big ones are very rarely molested."

"Do editors eat?"

"They do. It was formerly supposed that they ate at long intervals and upon rare occasions, but it is now a well authenticated fact that they can eat a great deal when they can get it."

"What kind of food do they like most?"

"They are not very particular. While they won't refuse quail on toast, fried crab or roast turkey about Christmas time, the have been known to make a hearty repast off a dish of cold turnips and a consumptive herring."

"Can they eat concert tickets?"

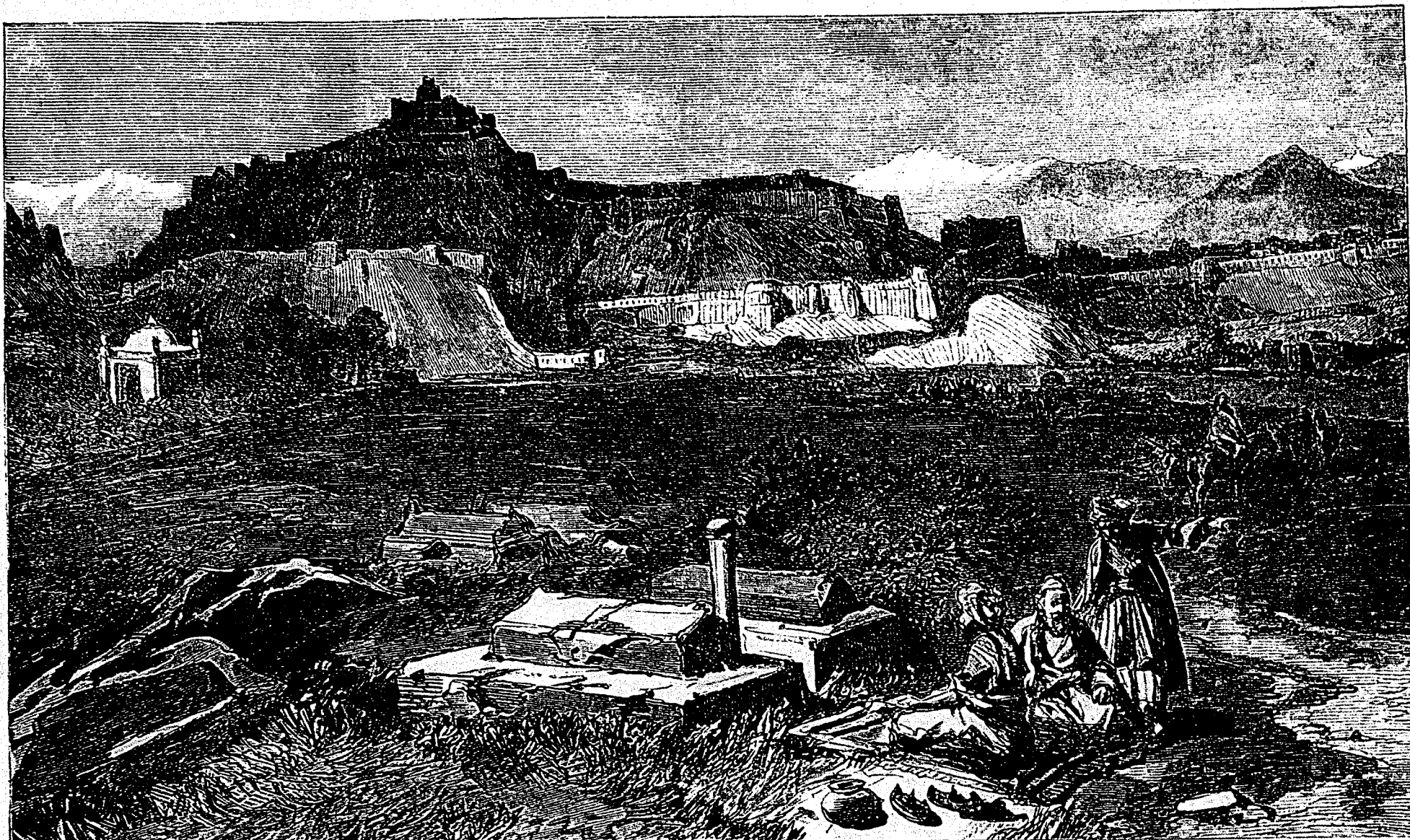
"We believe not. Some people have gained this continuous impression from false teachings in early life, but no authenticated instance of such a thing is on record."

"Do editors go free into shows?"

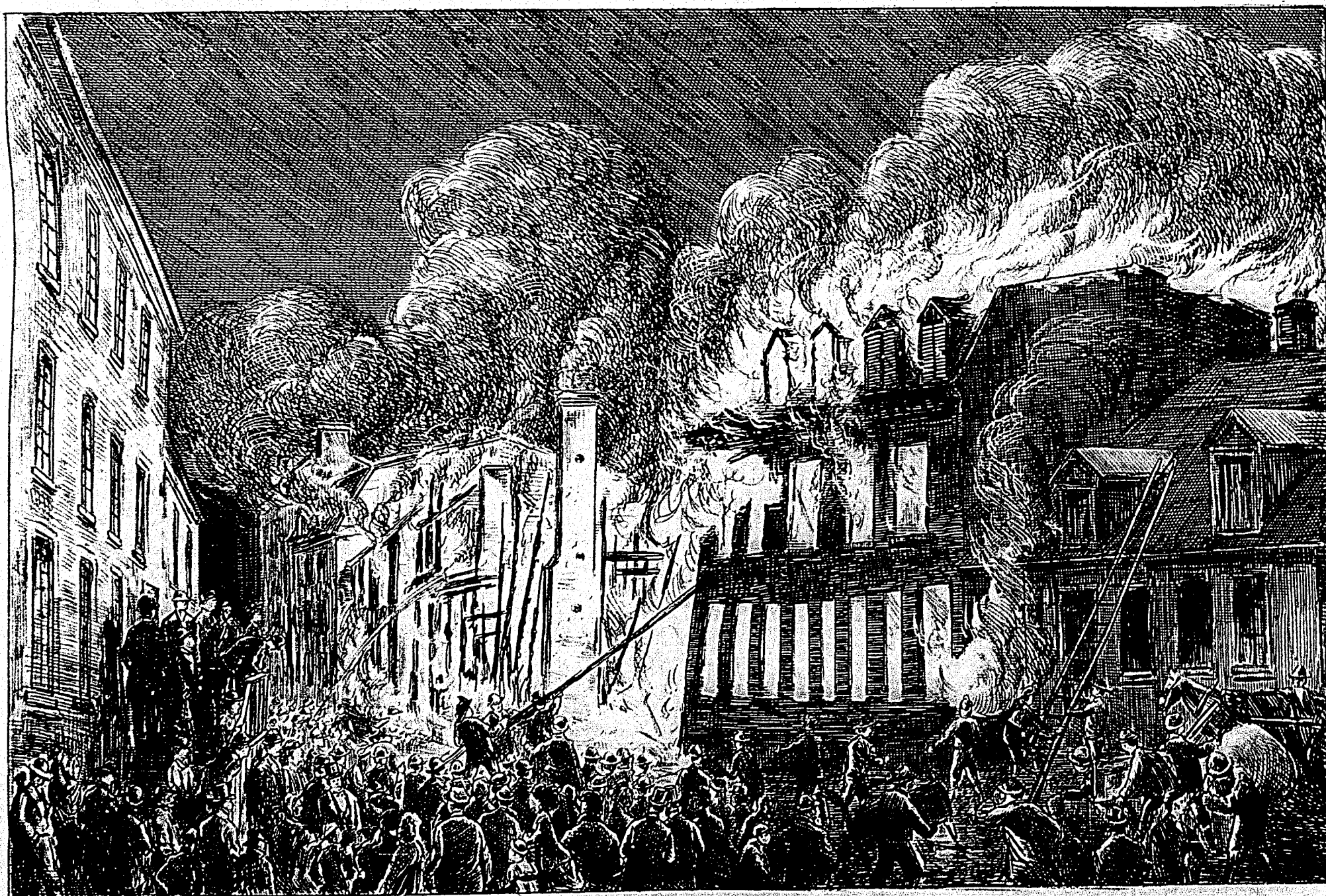
"They do when they give a dollar and a half local for a twenty-five cent ticket."

"Are all editors bald, like this one?"

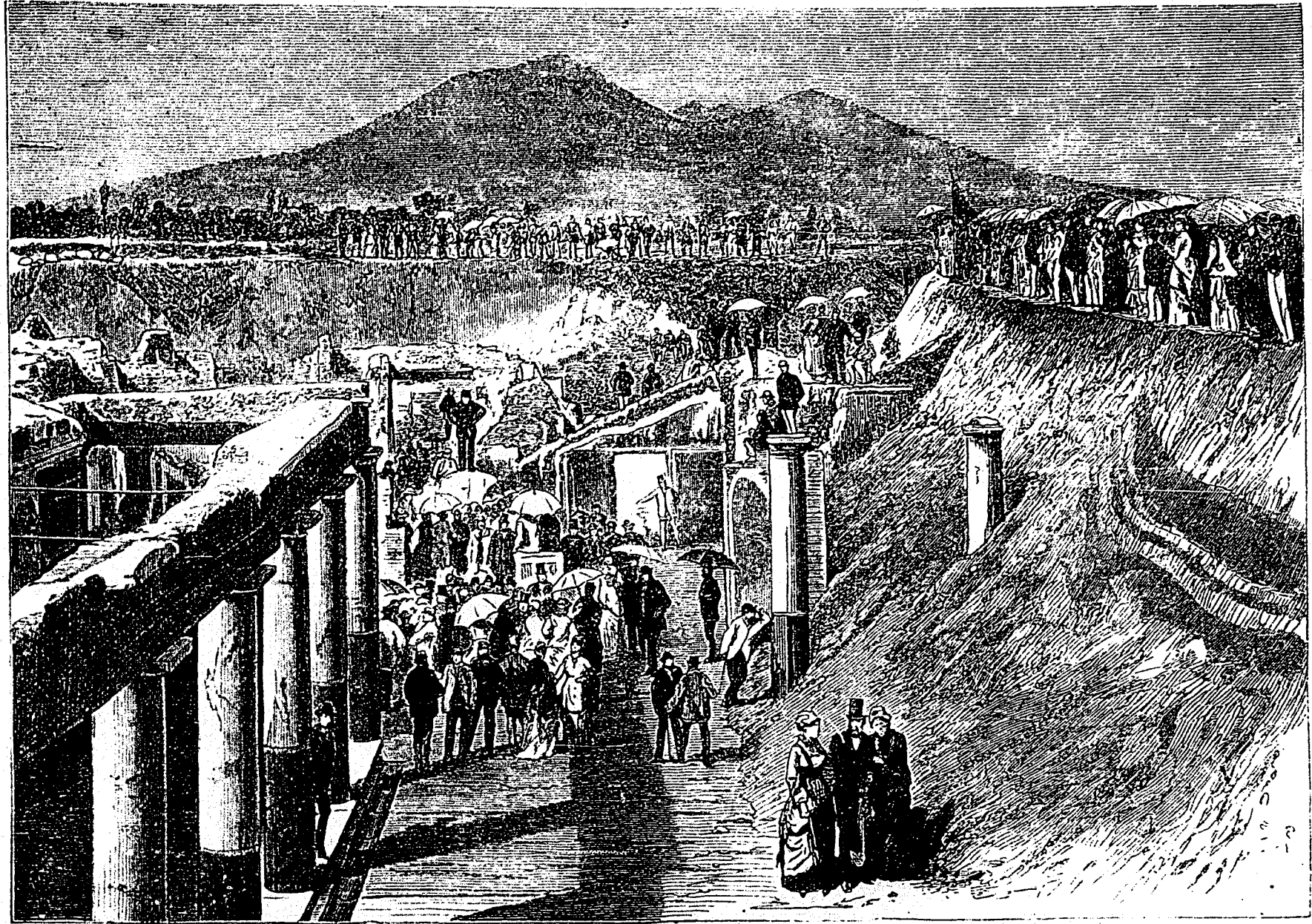
"No; only the married ones are bald. But let us pass on, the editor does not like to be stared at."



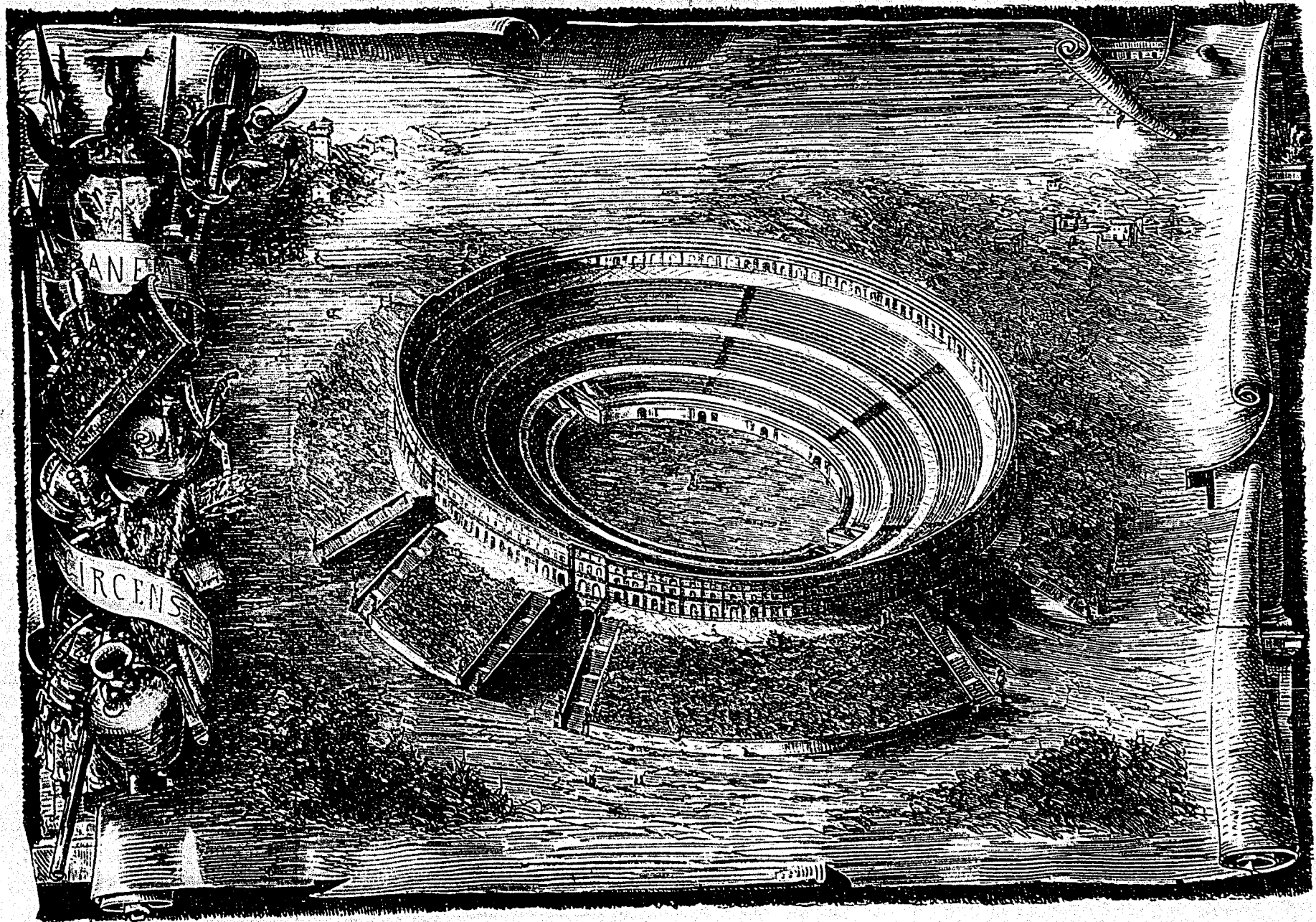
VIEW OF CABUL.



THE FIRE IN ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE.



COMMEMORATION OF THE 18TH CENTENARY OF THE DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.



ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE AT TRIESTE RECONSTRUCTED.

BY THE STREAM.

Sweet is the babbling water Under my feet; And dark are the boughs, and darker Where shadows meet.

Brooklet and brown sweet water Laughing in play; Leadlets over leaflets hanging; Sunbeams that stray;

What need the green trees waving. Shadowy sweet: What need the waters lavng Rocks at my feet;

Only a kind echo, Sweeter than they: Only a voice to answer My voice today;

Think it is spring-time, dearest. Just once again: Think I am still the nearest Your heart in name;

MANITOBA WHEAT FIELDS.

THE GRAIN-PRODUCING PRAIRIES OF THE BRITISH NORTH-WEST.

Other papers may amuse themselves by pegging away at this country, but our mission is to crack it up, as we have done all along, and hence to-day we take pride in republishing the following article from the Philadelphia Press:

The greatest wheat-growing region in the world is now being opened to settlement. The largest and most productive portion lies within the British Province of Manitoba in North America. It is sufficiently prolific when fairly cultivated to make England independent of the United States for breadstuffs and to create a powerful rivalry with us elsewhere.

The settlers in the Red River region are of the most substantial character—well-to-do farmers from the older States, from Iowa, Wisconsin, from Canada, and especially from the best parts of Ontario. The dominant nationalities settling on the Minnesota farms are Americans, Scandinavians and Canadians in about equal proportions.

nesota, but north of the Canadian line they get a much larger yield than this, and in twenty-seven miles along the Assiniboine river in 1877 over 400,000 bushels were harvested that averaged considerably over thirty bushels to the acre. In the Northwestern provinces of Canada wheat often produces forty and fifty bushels to the acre, while in South Minnesota twenty bushels is the average crop, in Wisconsin only fourteen, in Pennsylvania and Ohio fifteen.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

IMPORTANT if true—a wife.

THE most welcome breakfast bell is a punctual wife.

THERE is no need of skirmishing around a bookstore in search of a present for your wife. A bank book will always be acceptable.

THE difference between a self-made man and a self-made woman is ten old papers, four hair switches, ninety-eight hair-pins and a pretty little box labelled face powder.

WHEN the old gentleman comes home and finds his daughters have got his slippers and the easy chair and the evening papers ready for him, he realizes that it is the season for a fall opening of his pocket-book.

"MOTHER (very sweetly) to children who have just had a distribution of candy: "What do children say when they get candy?" Chorus: "More!"

A PETRIFIED woman has just been discovered near Halifax. It is supposed that her husband gave her \$10 without asking to get a new fall bonnet, and she was petrified with astonishment.

SOME women are very absent-minded, and frequently forget where they left the dish-pan after using it, but the world hasn't yet produced a woman who ever forgot where she hung her false hair before retiring.

JOHNNIE's view: Father, addressing his little boy, who has brought home a bad mark from school, "Now, Johnnie, what shall I do with this stick?" "Why, go for a walk, papa!"

A LITTLE fellow, on going for the first time to church where the pews were very high, was asked on coming out what he did in the church, when he replied: "I went into a cupboard and took a seat on a shelf."

A YOUNG couple in humble life were going through the usual civil matrimonial forms a few days ago before the mayor of one of the arrondissements of Paris. "The woman is everywhere to follow her husband," said the functionary, reciting the usual formula. "I decline to promise that," said the bride, with great decision. "What do you mean?" inquired the mayor. "My husband, sir, is letter-carrier in the suburbs," replied the cautious creature in a mincing tone.

SHE sat pensively by the window. The rustling of the falling leaves, the golden tints of autumn breathed no poetic sentiment to which her heart could respond. The picture in her mind was of somber hue. She had passed through a trial which had stretched her heart-strings to the point of snapping. She had bid farewell to Algernon for ever. Her hopes of future happiness were stranded, and the agony of the moment was eating up her soul.

IN shoes for ladies the broad English soled walking boot, laced over the instep, is worn for the street. Slippers with high heels and straps on are worn with evening toilettes, and small bouquets of flowers, or buckles encrusted with gems, fasten the straps together upon the instep. Rhine pebbles are used for the same purpose. Cloth shoes with kid tips are becoming fashionable. In full dress the shoe or slipper is made of the same material as the costume. On such occasions silken hose, with lace insertion up the front, are worn.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- J. W. S. Montreal.—Papers and letter to hand. Thanks.
B. Montreal.—Letter containing problems received. Many thanks. They are very acceptable.
T. S. St. Andrew's, Manitoba.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 241 also correct solution of Problem for Young Players No. 240.
R. F. M. Sherbrooke.—Correct solution received of Problem for Young Players No. 244.

We have just received a copy of the notice issued by the Committee of Management of the Fifth American Chess Congress, from which we learn that the Manhattan Chess Club, of the City of New York, having taken measures some few weeks ago to ascertain the feeling of American players with reference to a general assemblage of those interested in the game of chess, have determined, with the cooperation of several important associations, to inaugurate such a meeting, and are now anxious to obtain the active support of chessplayers in all parts of the American continent.

It mentions the names of some of the most celebrated players of the United States, who have given assurance of interest in the matter. It is also stated that the Managing Committee have secured the privilege of opening the lists of the Tournament to any foreign players of eminence who may be desirous of taking part in the contest.

It is not intended by the Committee to publish, at the present time, a detailed programme, but they propose to inaugurate the following:

- 1st. A Grand Tournament of first-class players, open to all, to begin on Tuesday, 6th January 1880; the prize to be as large as the fund will allow—the first prize will probably be not less than \$200.
2nd. A Minor Tournament for players receiving odds from first-class players; this not to be decided unless the amount of the fund warrants it, of which early notice will be given.
3rd. A Problem Tourney.
4th. A Congress composed of delegates from various places to meet two days before the time fixed for the close of the Grand Tourney, to take action upon a new chess code and to transact other important business.
5th. A Book of the Congress, to contain all the games played and problems, and other interesting and valuable chess matter.

Contributions of five dollars and upwards are solicited, which will entitle the sender to a copy of the Book of the Congress.

Contributions to be sent to Chas. A. Gilbert, Treasurer, P. O. Box 2375, New York. Other communications to be addressed to F. M. Teed, Secretary, No. 62 Liberty street, N.Y.

The notice is signed by Frederick Perrin, President of Managing Committee.

We see it stated in Turf, Field and Farm that Dame Rumor at Montreal says that Mr. J. H. Blackburne is about to visit the United States. We have heard nothing of this that we can rely upon, but hope that there is some foundation for the statement, and that the great player in his journey to our neighbors across the line, may be induced to pass through Montreal, and thus give our Canadian amateurs an opportunity of confronting another of the giants of the chess board. Who in Montreal will enlighten us on this subject?

The ninth game in the Delmar-Barnes match was won by Mr. Barnes, on Tuesday.

The tenth game, on Wednesday, was postponed. The score is—Delmar, 4; Barnes, 4; Drawn, 2.

M. Delannoy, who is well known as a contributor to La Stratégie, Westminster Papers, and other chess periodicals, is about to publish a volume containing a selection of his essays upon the subjects of chess, to be published in London and Paris simultaneously. The London edition will be translated into English by the author, and will be issued to subscribers only. M. Delannoy was a popular writer in the palmy days of La Palamède, and his reminiscences of chess and chessplayers extend over the past fifty years. Intending subscribers should communicate with the author, addressed to 42 Leicester square, London.—Illustrated London News.

The delay in the completion of the arrangements for the match between Mr. Hosmer and Captain Mackenzie is satisfactorily explained by the misarrangement of a letter; such gentleman has been waiting for the other to write. Now that they are once more in communication, the question of time will be very readily settled.—Turf, Field and Farm.

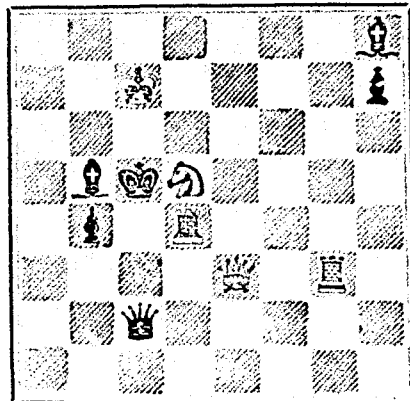
Danlano, the Portuguese writer on chess, was an apothecary; Ray Lopez, the Spaniard, Carrera, the Sicilian, Vida, the Lombard and Koeb, the German, were priests; Salvio of Naples, Del Rio of Modena, Placenza of Turin, and Azilo of Fossombrone, were lawyers; Pontani of Modena was both a priest and a lawyer; Algaier of Austria, Bignon of Prussia, and Bertio of England, were soldiers.

A chess-book once sold for six hundred and fifty dollars. It was published by Caxton, and was the first book printed from type in the English language.

PROBLEM No. 248.

(By Dr. Gold.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 39416.

(From Land and Water.)

One of ten blindfold games played by Mr. Blackburne at Huntingdon Eng., on the 19th ult.

(Evan's Gambit.)

WHITE.—(Mr. Blackburne) BLACK. (Mr. Smith.)

- 1. P to K 4 2. P to K 4
2. Kt to K B 3 3. Kt to Q B 3
3. B to B 4 4. B to B 4
4. P to Q K 4 5. B takes P
5. P to B 2 6. B to B 4
6. Castles 7. P takes P
7. P to Q 4 8. B to Kt 3
8. P takes P 9. Kt to B 3 (a)
9. Kt to B 3 10. P takes P
10. P to K 5 11. Kt to K 2
11. B to R 3 12. B to K 3 (b)
12. R to K sq 13. P to B 3
13. R takes P 14. P takes B
14. B takes P 15. Castles (c)
15. R takes Q Kt 16. R to B 2
16. Q to Kt 3 17. Kt to Q 4
17. Q R to K sq 18. R takes R
18. R takes R 19. P to Kt 3
19. Kt takes Kt 20. Q takes Kt
20. Q to K 3 21. Q takes R P
21. P to Kt 4 22. Q to Kt 3 (ch)
22. K to Kt 2 23. Q to Kt 3
23. Kt to K 5 24. Q to B 3
24. Q to Kt 3 (ch) 25. K to R 2
25. R to K B 7 26. Q to Kt 4
26. P to R 4 (d) 27. Q to Q 7

White mates in four moves.

NOTES.

- (a) An inferior continuation. He should play either Kt to R 4 or B to Kt 5.
(b) Very Weak. Castling is his best.
(c) Abandoning the piece too precipitately, K Kt to Kt sq, if far from satisfactory, is at any rate preferable.
(d) Merciful, because decisive. Wherever the Queen goes White wins off-hand.

GAME 3957H.

Played in England some years ago between Messrs. Horwitz and Popert.

(King's Bishop's Opening.)

- WHITE. (Mr. Horwitz.) BLACK. (Mr. Popert.)
1. P to K 4 1. P to K 4
2. B to Q B 4 2. Kt to K B 3
3. Q to K 2 3. Kt to Q B 3
4. P to K B 4 4. P takes P (a)
5. Kt to K B 3 5. P to K R 3
6. P to Q 4 6. P to Kt 4
7. Kt to Q B 3 7. P to Q 3
8. Castles 8. P to Q R 3
9. B to Q 2 9. P to Q Kt 4
10. B to Kt 3 10. B to Kt 2
11. P to K R 4 11. Kt to K R 4
12. Kt to K 5 12. Kt takes Kt
13. Q takes Kt 13. Kt to Kt 2
14. Q B takes P (b) 14. P takes B
15. R takes P 15. R to K R 2
16. B takes P (ch) 16. R takes B
17. Q takes Kt 17. Q to K 2
18. Q R to K B sq, and wins.

NOTES.

- (a) A bold move.
(b) A very neat termination.

SOLUTIONS.

Solutions of Problem No. 246.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. Kt to Q 3 1. P to Q 5
2. Q to K R sq 2. Anything.
3. Q to K sq mate

There are other defences.

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 244.

- White. Black.
1. B to Q B 8 1. P to Q B 4
2. Kt to Q 5 2. P moves
3. Kt mate

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS, No. 245.

- WHITE. BLACK.
K to K 3 K to Q R sq
Q to K 4 R to Q R 2
R to K R 8 R to Q Kt sq
R to Q R sq Pawn at Q Kt 2

White to play and mate in two moves.



REGULATIONS

Respecting the Disposal of certain Public Lands for the purpose of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Ottawa, Oct. 14, 1879.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the following provisions, which shall be held to apply to the lands in the Province of Manitoba, and in the territories to the west and north-west thereof, are substituted for the regulations, dated the 9th July last, governing the mode of disposing of the Public Lands situate within 110 (one hundred and ten) miles on each side of the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which said Regulations are hereby superseded:—

1. "Until further and final survey of the said railway has been made west of the Red River, and for the purposes of these provisions, the line of the said railway shall be assumed to be on the fourth base westerly to the intersection of the said base by the line between ranges 21 and 22 west of the first principal meridian, and thence in a direct line to the confluence of the Shell River with the River Assiniboine.

2. "The country lying on each side of the line of railway shall be respectively divided into belts, as follows:—

(1) A belt of five miles on either side of the railway and immediately adjoining the same, to be called Belt A.

(2) A belt of fifteen miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt A, to be called Belt B.

(3) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt B, to be called Belt C.

(4) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt C, to be called Belt D; and

(5) A belt of fifty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt D, to be called Belt E.

3. "The even-numbered sections in each township throughout the several belts above described shall be open for entry as homesteads and pre-emptions of 160 acres each respectively.

4. "The odd-numbered sections in each of such townships shall not be open to homestead or pre-emption, but shall be specially reserved and designated as Railway Lands.

5. "The Railway Lands within the several belts shall be sold at the following rates, viz:—In Belt A, \$5 (five dollars) per acre; in Belt B, \$4 (four dollars) per acre; in Belt C, \$3 (three dollars) per acre; in Belt D, \$2 (two dollars) per acre; in Belt E, \$1 (one dollar) per acre; and the terms of sale of each land shall be as follows:—One-tenth in cash at the time of purchase; the balance in nine equal annual instalments, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on the balance of purchase money from time to time remaining unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

6. "The Pre-emption Lands within the several belts shall be sold for the prices and on the terms respectively as follows:—In the Belts A, B and C, at \$2.50 (two dollars and fifty cents) per acre; and in Belt E, at \$1 (one dollar) per acre. The terms of payment to be four-tenths of the purchase money, together with interest on the latter at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, to be paid at the end of three years from the date of entry; the remainder to be paid in six equal instalments annually from and after the said date, with interest at the rate above mentioned on such portions of the purchase money as may remain unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

7. "All payments for Railway Lands, and also for Pre-emption Lands, within the several Belts, shall be in cash, and not in scrip, or military or police bounty warrants.

8. "All moneys received in payment of Pre-emption Lands shall insure to and form part of the fund for railway purposes, in a similar manner to the moneys received in payment of Railway Lands.

9. "These provisions shall be retroactive so far as relates to any and all entries of Homestead and Pre-emption Lands, or sales of Railway Lands obtained or made under Regulations of the 9th of July, hereby superseded; any payments made in excess of the rate hereby fixed shall be credited on account of sales of such lands.

10. "The Order-in-Council of the 9th November, 1877, relating to the settlement of the lands in Manitoba which had been previously withdrawn for Railway purposes, having been cancelled, all claims of persons who settled in good faith on lands under the said Order-in-Council shall be dealt with under these provisions, as to price of Pre-emptions, according to the belt in which such lands may be situate. Where a person may have taken up two quarter-sections under the said Order-in-Council, he may retain the quarter-section upon which he has settled, as a Homestead, and the other quarter section as a Pre-emption, under these provisions, irrespective of whether such Homestead and Pre-emption may be found to be upon an even-numbered section or otherwise. Any moneys paid by such person on account of the lands entered by him under the said Order-in-Council, will be credited to him on account of his Pre-emption purchase, under these provisions. A person who may have taken up one quarter-section under the Order-in-Council mentioned will be allowed to retain the same as a Homestead, and will be permitted to enter a second quarter-section as a Pre-emption, the money paid on account of the land previously entered to be credited to him on account of such Pre-emption.

11. "All entries of lands shall be subject to the following provisions respecting the right of way of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or of any Government colonization railway connected therewith, viz:

a. "In case of the railway crossing land entered as a Homestead, the right of way thereon, and also any land which may be required for station purposes, shall be free to the Government.

b. "When the railway crosses Pre-emptions or Railway Lands, entered subsequent to the date hereof, the Government may take possession of such portion thereof as may be required for right of way or for station ground or ballast pits, and the owner shall only be entitled to claim payment for the land so taken, at the same rate per acre as he may have paid the Government for the same.

c. "In case, on the final location of the railway through lands unsurveyed, or surveyed but not entered for at the time, a person is found in occupation of land which it may be desirable in the public interest to retain, the Government reserves the right to take possession of such land, paying the squatter the value of any improvements he may have made thereon.

12. "Claims to Public Lands arising from settlement after the date hereof, in territory unsurveyed at the time of such settlement, and which may be embraced within the limits affected by the above policy, or by the extension thereof in the future over additional territory, will be ultimately dealt with in accordance with the terms prescribed above for the lands in the particular belt in which such settlement may be found to be situate, subject to the operation of subsection c of section 11 of these provisions.

13. "All entries after the date hereof of unoccupied lands in the Saskatchewan Agency, will be considered as provisional until the railway line through that part of the territories has been located, after which the same will be finally disposed of in accordance with these provisions, as the same may apply to the particular belt in which such lands may be found to be situated, subject, as above, to the operation of subsection c of section 11 of these provisions.

14. "With a view to encouraging settlement by cheapening the cost of building material, the Government reserves the right to grant licenses, renewable yearly, under section 52 of the Dominion Lands Act, 1872, to cut merchantable timber on any lands situated within the several belts above described, and any settlement upon, or sale of lands within, the territory by such licenses, shall for the time being be subject to the operation of such licenses.

15. "The above provisions, it will, of course, be understood will not affect sections 11 and 29, which are public school lands, or sections 8 and 26, Hudson Bay Company's lands.

Any further information necessary may be obtained on application at the Dominion Lands Office, Ottawa, or from the agent of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, or from any of the local agents in Manitoba or the Territories.

By order of the Minister of the Interior, J. S. DENNIS, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. LINDSAY RUSSELL, Surveyor General.

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Canadian Pacific Railway.

Tenders for Work in British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders Pacific Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on MONDAY, the 17th day of NOVEMBER next, for certain works of construction required to be executed on the line from near Yale to Lake Kamloops, in the following sections, viz:

- Emory's Bar to Boston Bar, 20 miles
Boston Bar to Lytton, 20 miles
Lytton to Junction Flat, 24 miles
Junction Flat to Savona's Ferry, 40 1/2 miles

Specifications, bills of quantities, conditions of contract, forms of tender, and all printed information may be obtained on application at the Pacific Railway Office in New Westminster, British Columbia, and at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief at Ottawa. Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, October 3rd, 1879.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

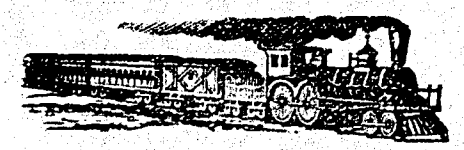
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT.

upon the paid up Capital Stock of this institution has been declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this city, on and after

Monday, the First Day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th of November next, both days inclusive.

R. B. ANGUS, General Manager. Montreal, 17th October, 1879.



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Western Division.

Q. M. O. AND O. RAILWAY.

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On and after WEDNESDAY, OCT. 1st, Trains will leave HOCHELAGA DEPOT as follows:—

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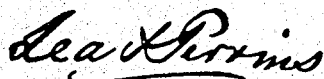
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 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT,
 Commencing 14th July, 1879.

THROUGH EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAINS run DAILY (except Sundays) as follows:—

Leave Point Levis.....	7.30 A.M.
" River du Loup.....	1.15 P.M.
(Arrive Trois Pistoles (Dinner).....	2.25 "
" Rimouski.....	3.44 "
" Campbellton (Supper).....	8.05 "
" Dalhousie.....	8.22 "
" Bathurst.....	10.19 "
" Newcastle.....	11.40 "
" Moncton.....	2.00 A.M.
" St. John.....	6.00 "
" Halifax.....	10.35 "

These Trains connect at Point Levis with the Grand Trunk Trains leaving Montreal at 9.00 o'clock p.m., and at Campbellton with the Steamer City of St. John, sailing Wednesday and Saturday mornings for Gaspé, Percé, Paspébiac, &c., &c.

The trains to Halifax and St. John run through to their destination on Sunday.

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