# Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

	Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur		Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
	Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée		Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
	Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée		Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
	Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque	$\checkmark$	Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/ Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
	Coloured maps /		Pages detached / Pages détachées
	Cartes géographiques en couleur	$\checkmark$	Showthrough / Transparence
	Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire	e)	Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression
	Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur Bound with other material /		Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
	Relié avec d'autres documents  Only edition available / Seule édition disponible		Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / II se peut que
	Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long of marge intérieure.		certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été numérisées.
<b>/</b>	Additional comments / Continuor	us pagination.	

# THE SERVICE OF THE SE

Vo.. XIX.-No. 24.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS



THE VICE-REGAL VISIT TO KINGSTON.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is publi hed by THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHO-GRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY on the following conditions: \$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

When an answer is required, stamp for return postage must be enclosed

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their

# NOTICE.

To prevent all confusion in the delivery of papers, our readers and subscribers are requested to give notice at this office, by post-card or otherwise, of their change of residence, giving the new number along with the old number of their houses.

# NOTICE.

We have the pleasure to announce to all our friends and patrons that, on the 1st July, we shall commence the XXth Volume of

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, and with it shall introduce a number of improvements tending to make it still more worthy of public encouragement. We have engaged the services of a talented Superintendent of the Art Department, competent to infuse new energy and excellence in our illustrations; and to show what we intend to accomplish in the Literary Department, we have only to publish the names of the following Canadian writers of note who have kindly consented to be occasional contributors to our columns:

J. G. BOURINOT, Esq., Ottawa. REV. A. J. BRAY, Montreal. S. E. DAWSON, Montreal. F. L. DIXON, Esq., Ottawa. N. F. DAVIN, Esq., Toronto. GEORGE M. DAWSON, Esq., Montreal. BARRY DANE, Esq., Montreal. MARTIN J. GRIFFIN, Esq., Ottawa. J. GEORGE HODGINS, LL.D., Toronto. W. D. LESUEUER, Esq., Ottawa. J. M. LEMOINE, Esq., Quebec. CHAS. LINDSAY, Esq., Toronto. H. H. MILES, LL.D., Quebec. REV. JAMES ROY, M.A., Montreal. JOHN READE, M.A., Montreal. MES. ALEXANDER ROSS, Montreal. GEORGE STEWART, Jr., Esq., Quebec. F. C. SUMICHRAST, Esq., Halifax. THOMAS WHITE, Esq., M.P. REV. S. W. YOUNG, M.A., Toronto. COUNT DE PREMIO REAL, Spanish Consul at Quebec.

In addition to these attractions we beg to call attention to the following special features of the NEWS:

1. It is the only illustrated paper in the Dominion; the only purely literary weekly, and in every respect a family paper.

II. It contains the only Canadian Portrait Gallery in existence, numbering already over 300, and containing the picture and biography of all the leading men of the Dominion in every department of life. This collection is invaluble for reference, can be found nowhere else and ours is the only paper that can publish it.

III. It gives views and sketches of all important events at home and abroad, as they transpire every week.

IV. It has been publishing, and will continue to publish, illustrations of the principal towns, manufactures and industries of the country, which, when collected in a volume, will constitute the most complete pictorial gazetteer ever printed.

V. Its original and selected matter is varied, spicy, and of that literary quality which is calculated to improve the public taste.

VI. It studiously eschews all partisanship in politics, and all sectarianism in religion.

The expenditure of an illustrated journal is double that of any ordinary paper, and to meet that we earnestly request the support of all those who believe that Canada should possess such a periodical as ours. The more we are encouraged the better will be our paper, and we promise to space no effort to make it worthy of universa

the new volume, all our friends help us to the extent of procuring for us an additional sub-

# NOTICE.

Subscribers removing to the country or the ea-side during the summer months, are respectdly requested to send their new addresses to our offices, 5 and 7 Bleury Street, and the CANA-DIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS will be duly sent to

# OUR NEW STORY.

On the 1st July we shall begin the publication of an original serial story, entitled :--

# MY CRECLES:

A MEMOIR OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY,

BY JOHN LESPERANCE, Author of "Rosalba," "The Bastonnais," &c.

This story will run through several months, and we bespeak for it the favour which was accorded to "The Bastonnais," originally published in these columns two years ago. The subject is new and interesting. The book will deal inter alia, with the mysteries of Voudouism and touch delicately upon several of those so ial questions which have so thoroughly agitated the North and South since the war. Begin your subscriptions with the opening of this story

# DUFFERIN TERRACE.

The next number of the Canadian Illus TRATED News will be mainly devoted to pic-tures connected with the Vice-Regal visit to the Ancient Capital, and especially the opening of the Dufferin Terrace. Agents will please send in their orders early.

#### TEMPERATURE,

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

THE WEEK ENDING

J	une St	Ь, 1879		Corresponding week, 1878				
	Max.	Min.	Mean.		Max.		Mean.	
Mon		58°	70 =	Mon	64 0	50 °	57 0	
Tues .		. 66 ≎	73 0	Tues.	<b>⊗</b> ⊃	50°	50 0	
Wed .	790	65 >	230	Wed.	69 0	55 °	64 P	
Thur.	75 =	59 =	67 0	Thur	67 0	54 =	60 - 5	
Frid	63°	460	24 0 5	Frid	680	490	58 9 5	
Sat	61 =	460	23 - 2	Sat	60 0	39 =	4905	
Sun	65 ≎	49≎	22 2 2	Suo	90 -	43 9	56°	

# CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

Montreal, Saturday, June 14, 1879.

# THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

This distinguished nobleman, author and statesman, who has just arrived at Quebec, is doubly welcome to the shores of Canada, more immediately as the father of our popular Governor-General, but scarcely less on account of his talents as a writer and his achievements in political life. We trust that his stay among us may prove agreeable and beneficial to his impaired health.

GEORGE DOUGLAS CAMPBELL, eighth Duke of Argyl!, was born at Ardencaple Castle, Dumbartonshire, in 1823. Whilst still a young man he became prominently known as a writer and orator, and many The election should, however, be satisfac-of his earlier productions were very popu-tory to both parties, inasmuch as it demonlar. Under his first title-Marquis of LORNE—he took an active part in the controversy in the Church of Scotland relating to patronage, and was looked upon by Dr. CHALMERS as a valuable and important adherent to the Liberal policy. In 1842 he publish d a pamphlet which ex hibited considerable literary ability, under the title of "A Letter to the Peers from a Peer's Son." During the same year he published another brochure, entitled " A Letter to the Rev. Thomas Chalmers, D.D., on the Present Position of Church Affairs in Scotland, and the Causes which have led to it." In this pamphlet he vindicated the right of the Church to legislate for the people of Ontario seem to us to have itself, but he condemned the Free Church movement then in agitation among many members of the General Assembly, and expressed his dissent from a view stated our authorities attend to this. Our opinion by Dr. CHALMERS that "lay patronage and "the integrity of the spiritual independ-"ence of the Church had been proved to the rights and privileges of Local Legis-

1847 he succeeded his father as Duke of Argyll, and at once took his seat in the House of Lords. There he proved a staunch Liberal, and became a welcome speaker on such subjects as Jewish Emancipation, the Scottish marriage law, foreign affairs, the Scotch law of entail, repeal of paper duties, etc. During the administration of Lord John Russell, he gave the Government a general support, and won the personal friendship of all its members. His Grace actively interested himself in all questions affecting Scottish interests which came before the Legislature, especially in connection with the Church. In 1851, he was chosen Chancellor of the University of St. Andrews. Next year length of each annual session. Outside of he accepted an office in the Cabinet of the Earl of Aberdeen as Lord Privy Seal. He held the same position for some time under | Legislature should last beyond four weeks. Lord Palmerston, and in 1855 was made Postmaster-General.

In 1854 His Grace was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, and meeting of the British Association held in Glasgow. On the formation of Mr. Glapstone's Cabinet in 1868 he was appointed Secretary of State for India, and retained the direction of Indian Affairs until the downfall of the Liberal Government in 1874. Whilst actively engaged in politics, His Grace has not neglected his literary pursuits, and besides many magazine articles, has written several works which have enjoyed a high degree of popularity. Foremost of these is "The Reign of Law," which was published in 1866, and has run through several editions. In 1868 he issued a work on "Primeval Man," which created much discussion, and in 1870 a small book on the "Antiquities of Iona." His last work, published only a few weeks ago, is a lengthy and masterly criticism of the foreign policy of Lord Beaconsfield.

The Duke of Argyll married, in 1844, Lady ELIZABETH-GEORGIANA, eldest daughter of the second Duke of SUTHER-LAND. She died last year. The result of this union has been a large family, the eldest of which is the present popular Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada. The titles and distinctions held by His Grace comprise-Baron Campbell, Earl of Argyll, Baron of Lorne, Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl of Campbell and Cowal, Viscount of Lochow and Glenisla, Baron Inveraray, Mull, Morven, Tiry, Baron Sundridge, of Coombank, Baron Hamilton, Hereditary keeper of the Castles of Dunoon, Dunstaffnage, and Carrick.

# THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

As our readers are all aware, the elections in Ontario, on the 4th inst., resulted in the triumph of Mr. Mowar's Government by an increased majority. This result caused surprise on both sides, for, although the Ministerialists hoped for success, they were prepared for a curtailment of their majority, while the Opposition expressed the certainty of carrying the day, service. strates the intelligence and independence of the electorate. Politicians are too apt to underestimate both these qualities among the rank and file of voters, and in consequence often ply then, with absurdities and falsehoods which do more injury to their cause than they could possibly do good. The people of Ontario were not to be blinded to the true issues in this election. They understood that, whereas the Dominion elections hinged upon a cardinal principle of trade policy, the Provincial elections turned only on questions of administration, and hence that no connection should be instituted between them. Indeed, plainly intimated the desire to see Dominion and Provincial interests as much dissociated as may be, and it will be well if is that the popular instinct is right in this respect. While not disposed to curtail acceptance. A great step will be made if, with "be, like oil and water, immiscible." In latures and Covernments, nor to trench at traverse in landing that she actually forgot her

all upon the principle of Federal as opposed to Logislative Union, we believe that reasons of political and financial economy will force us to reduce our Provincial work to much narrower bounds than they at present occupy. We do not believe that the Legislative Councils will be able much longer to withstand the pressure against their maintenance. They are de-I cidedly an expensive luxury. The numbers of the Cabinet with that of Depart mental clerks will also have to be reduced. The indemnity of members of the Legislature ought to be cut down to a moderate per diem, and this we fancy would have the result of materially shortening the exceptional circumstances, there appears no reason why a session of the Provincial Committee work, if assiduously attended to, would prepare all legislation in advance, and the House would have little else to do beyond voting on measures as the next year he presided over the annual they come up. Much of all this is foreshadowed in the result of the Ontario elections, and Mr. Mowar will only be carrying out the popular wish if he takes the initiative in the direction of these reforms.

> Wirn two exceptions, all the illustrations contained in the present number are referred to in the description of the Vice-Regal visit to Kingston. Our readers will have a painful satisfaction in gazing upon the scene of the murder at Morey's Stables, Montreal. In the room is shown the chair in which the murdered nightwatchman, Alphonse Quenneville, used to sit; opposite, on the wall, is the telephone which communicated with the Ottawa Hotel, and in front of which a terrible struggle must have taken place, as attested by the blots of blood on the floor and partition. The semi-circle in the centre of the floor, at the edge of the picture, represents the spot where the stove stood. After over a week of inquiry no clue has been found to the murderer or murderers, although the City Council have offered a reward of \$1,000 and the Provincial Government \$500. We have already given full descriptions of the pictures contributed by Her Royal Highness to the Montreal Art Gallery, and have only to remark in connection with our reproduction of them that a single etching is incapable of doing justice to the softness and finish of the oils. The picture of the Bank Crash will be found sadly appropriate and suggestive. Any one looking on the artistic representation of grief, desolation and despair depicted in the countenances of those ruined shareholders and depositors, will have an idea of the terrible responsibility which rests upon directors of monetary institutions.

# ECHOES FROM LONDON.

A SPLENDID station is to be built at Brighton, it is said, and improvements made in the train

UNDER the title of the Sca-shell Mission, a movement has been commenced for distributing to the sick children in various homes and hospitals in London boxes of sea shells, to be wathered by the more fortunate boys and girls who visit or who reside at the sea-side.

A VERY interesting discovery of a specimen of mural painting has just been made in the large hall of Eastbridge Hospital in Canterbury. founded by Thomas-a-Beckett. Some workmen were cleaning the wall, when, on the north end, they came upon some ornamental work, which was found to be a representation of the murder of Thomas a Beckett.

Among the "hunts and homes" wivertised for sale is Gad's Hill, near Rochester, the favourite residence of Charles Dickens and the place where he died. It is to be sold by auction soon, along with eleven acres of land. But it has older historic associations than these, for is the locality not familiar to the readers of Shakespeare !

A BATHER amusing incident occurred when the Danube was off Algoa Bay, One of the women passengers was so excited by the sight of the heavy sea and surf that she was about to baby and left it on board. It was not discovered for some time. The ship signalled a shore boat, and in the meantime the Prince Imperial calmed its squallings by dandling it about and eventually put it safely into the boat.

PRINCE LEOPOLD is growing in popular favour, and is now in great requisition as chairman for all sorts of philanthropic and charitable objects; and he never occupies the chair without interesting and instructing his audience on the objects which may have brought them together. In this respect he is most painstaking. His last speech, which appeared rerbatim in the Times recently, on the education of the deaf and dumb was excellent reading.

The respect and esteem in which Mr. Butt was held by his old colleagues in the House of Commons is illustrated in a most satisfactory manner. As is generally known a fund is being raised with the object of establishing a competency for Mrs. Butt and her two daughters. It is hoped that a sum of over £10,000 will be forthcoming. To this members of the House are subscribing in a very handsome manner. Some have given fifty and a hundred pounds each. The contributions come from all sides of the House, irrespective of party or nationality.

#### THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The following is a revised list of the success ful candidates with their majorities: -

Constituencies.	Marine de la marine de la marine de la companione de la c	4)	
tionsituentis.	Ministerial	Opposition.	Maj
Addington	Dermhe		31
Addington Algema Brant, N. Brant, S.			""
Brant, N.	Young		341
P. ( 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	TRAININ	·	365
Brockville,	Fraser		130
Bruce, N	Sinclair. Wells		
Bruce, S Cardwell, Carleton	Wells		68
Cardwell.	aosaidula	[	27
Carleton.	12200200000	Monek	500
Cornwall	Mack,		neel
Dufferin		Barr	300
Duchas V		Broder	200
Durham, E. Durham, W. Elgin, E.	MoLaughlin	ROPPY CAT	147
Elgin E	Nairo		137
Elgin, W	Unscaden		20
		White	150
Essex, N. Essex, S.		Wigle	
Frontenac		Calvin	199
Glengarry		McMaster	32
Greaville, S		Freach	1 100
Grey. N.		Creighton	24
Grey, Same	Hunter	1,	817
Frontienae Gleugarry Grenville, S. Grey, N. Grey, S. Grey, E.	110000	Lander	538
Hald-mand	Baxter Robertson	g	66
Halton. Hamilton	Hobertson		24
		F2	1 ~ 1
History 12	Atotaletor	Boulter	74
Hastings, E. Hastings, W. Buron, S. Huron, E. Huron, W. Kent, E.	7.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4.4	Robertson	326
Buron S	Hishon	100011000	175
Huron, E	Gibson		20
Haron, W.	Ross	1	400
Kent, E.	McCraney		200
Kent. W	Robinson		. 1
Kingston.		Meteralferia	100
Lambton, E.	Graham.		. 1 66
Tarim bron. W.	Pardee		, 225
Lingark, Same	. it address		282
Kent, W Kingston Lambton, E. Lambton, W Laugark, N Lamark, S Leeds, N Leeds, N	Liven	18518	347
Leodas S		Richardson	920
Lennox	Hawley.	. Richardon .	
	Neelon	Richardson .	29
London			
Middlesex, N	Witters	Tooley	192
Middiesex. E.	1	Tooley	200
Middlesex, W			. }
Monek, Muskoka Norfolk, N Norfolk, S	Harcourt		. 117
Muskoka	. Miller		
Sorioik, N	Freeman		100
Northumberland, E.		Morgan	14
Northumberland, E. Northumberland, W.	to the contract of the contrac	Acres ereces	1 48
Outario N	110 -	1	1 1 1
Ontario S.	Drysdan		198
Ontario S. Ottawa	Drysden	Baskerville	365
Oxford, N	. Mowat		64
Oxioni, S	. Crooks		13400
Peel	Chisholm		. 11000
Periti, N.	llay		. 159
Perth, S. Peterboro', E.	. Ballantyne .		. 28
Peterboro', E.	. Internation	Scott	182
Prescut.		Herkin	250
Prince Edward	Striker	HATKID	.1 278
Renfrew, N	Murrar		1 40
Renfrow, S	Bonfield	Buker	100
Russell		Baker	110
Russell Simeoe, E	Cook	Baker	31
Simcoc, W.	4	Long	. 60
Simcoe, S		Parkhill	.   acel
Stormont		. Kerr	. 14
Toronto, E	ومع وجزام وجوار حداثا	Morris Bell	73
Victoria V		· Beil · · · · ·	- 62
Toronto, W Victoria, N. Victoria, S. Waterloo, S.	· Wash	[	1
Waterloo, S	Livingstone	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	115
Waterless X	Springer		751
Welland	. Palarment	Near	
Welland Wellington, S Wellington, C	Laidlaw		
Wellington, C.	Clarke		
Wellington, W	McKim		
Wentworth, N	McMahon		
Wellington, W. Wentworth, N. Wentworth, S. York, N. York, E.		Carpenter .	[
York. N.	Widdineld,		
York, W.	[Entterson	ووأراء وورواء	- 4-, -

# ECHOES FROM PARIS.

Some alarm has been created on the south side of the Seine by the giving way of some houses erected over the catacombs. About twelve miles of streets are carried over these dismal quarries, and 259,000f. a year are annually devoted to propping up the interstices, but the process will require at this rate about fifteen years. Doubts were entertained of the safety of the Sceaux Railway, near which the accident occurred, but these are declared to be unfounded.

A DOZEN new papers have appeared within the last week; perhaps two are brought out daily,

two enjoy the pleasure of a twenty-four hours' existence, and then death. Non-political papers have not to deposit caution money, and hence, are merely started to circulate a few advertisements. There is room for an enterprising French paper of the future school, but though an essentially artistic people the French do not know how to bring out, to make up a journal, though with the best models ever before them.

Rage and dismay pervade the ranks of the Zouaves and Algerian Tirailleurs. The word has gone forth from the War Office that the officers of those corps are henceforth to adopt the uniform worn by their commissioned comrades in other branches of the service. The rage of the rank and file of the Zouaves and the Algerian corps can hardly be controlled within the bounds of discipline, as they are menaced with curtailment of the somewhat unfair proportion of their inexpressibles. They cling to the tradition that those huge bags of red cloth in which they are condemned to encase their legs— a world too wide for any shanks—are badges of distinction. There is no accounting for tastes.

A DECISION of the Prefect of Police has just given great satisfaction to the gallant Parisians who frequent the line of new and extensive omnibuses that run from the Madeleine to the Bastille, and vice versa. Ladies are to be allowed to ride outside, so that the imperiale, as the upper portion of the popular conveyance is called, will in future be accessible to the fair sex, and therefore much more attractive than hitherto. The gentlemen riders will in consequence probably smoke less and talk more in such a position, and thus combine the utile con dolce.

In Paris, at one establishment where petrolenm oil was manipulated, it was observed that any workmen entering the factory with bron chial or pulmonary affections speedily lost all traces of their complaints. From breathing an atmosphere impregnated with petroleum to taking actual doses of it was an obvious and easy step; and the proprietor of the factory in question soon began to prescribe it for patients suffering from bad coughs, influenza, or asthma These primitive applications of the new remedy were effected by merely swallowing the common oil in a small teaspoonful at a time, but the more learned and experienced gentlemen who afterwards took up the matter soon substituted a more civilized and more agreeable means of administering it. They enclose the oil, which in its natural state has not exactly an attractive odour, in capsules made of gelatine, which do not dissolve till some time after they are taken, when the digestive organs are able to absorb the oil without any chance of a taste being left in

H. P., writing to the American Register, gives two London theatrical managers visiting Paris the credit of the following: The scene, a café-restaurant. "Harry, I'd like some potash water; call for it, you speak French like a bird." "All right, Walter.—Garcong!" "Oui, monsieur." "Avez-vous de potash?" "Oui," "It's all right, Walter; you hear they've got it." Then turning to the waiter, and putting up two fingers by way of illustration: "Donnez-moi deux potash—toute suite—look sharp—deux—do you comprenez?" The waiter disappeared, and after the twain had waited for ten minutes, he reappeared with two bowls of soup. They looked at it and then at each other. "What's this, garcong? No, no, not soup; water potash!" howled Henry, emphatically. "Potash." "C'est du potage, messieurs!" So, after vain efforts spent in making the man comprehend what they did not wish, they consumed the soup, and wound up with two bocks, and let the potash slide out of their evening programme.

# FRENCHMEN OF FOREIGN ORIGIN.

DISTINGUISHED INSTANCES OF ALIENS ATTAINING POSITIONS IN FRANCE.

To begin with politicisms, we have not only M. Gambetta, the son of a Genoese tradesman settled at Caliors, and M. Waddington and his brother, some of an English cotton spinner at Rouen, but M. Wilson, reporter to the budget committee, son of the English engineer who introduced gas into Paris; M. Robert Mitchell Irish on the father's side and Spanish on the mo ther's; M. Spuller, who went up in the balloon as Gambetta's secretary, a German; M. Thomson, an Algerian deputy, understood to be an American. I may also mention the too famous Benedetti, son of a Greek: Count Walewski, the emperor's foreign secretary, a Pole; Baron Langsdorff, Louis Philippe's ambassador, a Hessian; the hapless Count Rossi, a Freuch subject from 1833 to 1848, though by birth Italian and for a time a naturalized Swiss; Bixio, the Garibal-dian's brother, for a week Louis Napoleon's mi-nister of agriculture, who fought a duel with Thiers, whom he had taunted with his original opposition to the prince president's election; Steenackers, the organizer of the pigeon post and photographic correspondence during the war, a Belgian; M. Johnston, Bonapartist deputy from 1869 to 1875, and a leading Bordeaux merchant, an Englishman; and the brothers Thayer, senators under the Empire, whose American father en-

riched himself by purchasing Paris property during the revolution. As for military men, without going back to the Swiss Jomini or other Napoleonic officers, there was a German Hohenlohe whe served Louis XVIII.; Jusuf, the kidnapped Elban, who became the favorite slave of the Bey of Tunis, fought for the French in Algeria, and late in life abjured the Koran; the Hessian Neumayer figured in every campaign from 1809 to 1837 the Piedmontese Bordone commanded Francstireurs in 1870, and the lately superseded Bour-baki is of Greek extraction. Exotic economists and financiers are much more numerous. M. Leon Say's Swiss lineage is too remote to come within our present range, but Valentine Smith, secretary to the railway commission of 1839, was evidently of English parentage. Wolowski was sent to Paris by the Polish insurgents of 1830. Clamageran, author of an excellent history on French taxation, is a native of New Orleans, though of French descent; Konigswarter, a writer on the family and on illegitimacy, was a Dutchman, his brother being Gotha, envoy to France; Solar, the partner of Mires, in whose fall he shared, also a journalist and bibliophile, is of Portuguese extraction; the ancestor of the bankers Pereire was a Portuguese Jew, who introduced into France the teaching of the deaf and dumb; Bischoffsheim, another banker, is a self-made Ger-man Jew; Block, the first of French statists, was born at Berlin; Hubbard, financial editor of the Republique Française, had an English father and a Spanish mother; Garnuschi, the bimetallist, is a Milanese; Dupont White, the translator of Mill, but an opponent of individualism, was of

English parentage.
Theologians are nearly all of home growth; but Bauer, a Hungarian convert fron Judaism, was court preacher to Napoleon III.; Deguerry, the Liberal minded curé of the Madeleine and one of the victims of the Commune, came of a Swiss familly: and Dupanloup had a Savoyard mother and an unknown father. Exotic scholars, men of science and authors, are, on the other hand, numerous. The cousin of M. Waddington, himself a Hellenist and numismatist, is a lecturer on philosophy at the Sorbonne; Bolla, son of an Italian physician, was indebted for a clue to his Assyrian researches to the Orientalist, Jules de Mohl, a native of Stuttgart, whose three brothers earned distinction in their native country. Salomon Munk, another Orientalist, was a German So too was Jules Oppert, whose religion obliged him to seek a professorship in France. Egger, who teaches Greek at the Sorbonne, is of German extraction. Eichoff, comparative philologist, was the son of a Hamburg merchant at Havre; and Chavee, another philologist, was a Belgian priest, whose views on the plurality of the origin of the human raceled him to renounce the church. Chodzko, professor of Slav litterature at the College de France and Lafayette's aide de-camp in 1830, is a Pole. Milne Edwards, the naturalist, is an Anglo-Belgian. Brown-Sequard, 'laude Bernard's successor in the chair of physiology, is the son of a Philadelphiau, and had to be naturalized to qualify for the post. Catalan, the mathematician, was a Belgian; Malaguti, the chemist, an Italian refugee; Hollard, the physician and naturalist, a Swiss ; Jahr, the introducer of homeeopathy, a German; Orfila, the toxicologist, whose evidence decided the Lafarge case, a native of Minorca. Scherer, the best critic since Ste. Benve, originally a Protestant professor of theology at Geneva, now senator and editor of the Temps, is the son of a Swiss banker. Baron Taylor, under whose management the Theatre Francais saw its palmiest agement the Invarie Francais saw its paintest days—he introduced stage perspective and the mise en scene, and recognized the rising talents of the elder Dumas and Victor Hugo—is of English parentage, and has played parts, by turns, traveller, archæologist, soldier and dramatist. I exclude painters, musicians and actors, as escentially accomposition decrees, but the late Resentially cosmopolitan classes; but the late Ba-ron Waldeck, the centenarian artist, was also an African and South American explorer, and came of a Prague family. Yriarte is of Spanish extraction. Weiss, professor and journalist, began life as an enfant de troupe in a French-Swiss regiment; Buloz, the founder of the Revue des Deux Mondes, was likewise a Swiss; and Galignani an Italian. Even in a class of literature generally considered essentially French, for-eigners figure prominently. Paul de Kock was the son of a Dutch banker; Alphonse Wey is descended from German merchants, and Albert Wolff, one of the smartest writers for the Figure, was known as a caricaturist in Germany before he crossed the frontier and became secretary to the elder Dumas, himself descended from a negress. George Sand's pedigres, by the way, went back to Marshal Saxe.

# VARIETIES.

LIFE-RAFTS FOR SHIPS OF WAR.—The Lords of the Admiralty have directed the officers of Sheerness Dockyard to issue to ships of war when commissioned life-rafts on the principle patented by Commander Britten, R. N. These rafts are to be used in place of coppering punts, and will be used both for saving life and for cleaning the bottoms of ships. Reports are to be made on them by commanding officers.

DISCOVERY AT BABYLON.—The London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury states that Mr. Rassam, who is carrying on the work begun by the Late Mr. George Smith, has just discovered at Babylon an octagonal cylinder on the sides of which are engraved a history of the campaign of Sennacherib against King Hezekiah. This important find is to be sent to London for safe keeping in • British museum.

Excavations at Olympia.—The latest reports of the excavations at Olympia show that the Helot habitations to the south and southeast of the Temple of Zeus were particularly dense and extensive. Besides this, some very important additions to the sculptures of the pediment group have been found; among them the body of the centaur who steals the boy, a large portion of the recumbent old man, and an arm of one of the Lapiths. All these are being cast in plaster, and are to be removed to Berlin shortly and fitted into their respective places.

ROMAN ANTIQUITIES.—In the excavations for enlarging the bed of the Tiber, an exceedingly elegant room, belonging to a wealthy dwelling-house of the first times of the Empire, has been discovered in the gardens of the Farnesina. The ceiling is formed of the finest stucco, with relievos of figures and ornaments in the best taste. The walls are painted in the Pompeian manner, with delineations of figures in various styles, among which are some pictures executed in simple profile, and with as much delicacy as the most graceful designs of the famous lekythoi of Attica. In the excavations of the Roman Forum have been discovered bases of statues with dedicatory inscriptions of the Imperial age.

Physical Education at Schools and Col-.EGES .- The introduction of physical exercise and instruction on hygiene as a part of a college curriculum has been realised at Amherst College, United States, for the last twenty years, and with results that are highly instructive. Only distinguished members of the medical profession are appointed to the Department, and they have the same footing as the other professors. Their first duty is to know the physical condition of each student, and to see that the laws of health are preserved. In case of sickness, the student applies to this officer for a certificate, whereby he is excused from college duties and put under suitable treatment. Statistics of the bodily condition of the students are regularly secured. All the classes are required to attend the gym-uasium exercises four times a week. The performances are accompanied with music, and arranged to give full play to the animal spirits. They are fully as popular and well attended as the literary exercises. The intelligent co-operation of the student is secured by instruction on the means of preserving health, physical and mental, with supplementary lectures on human anatomy and physiology.

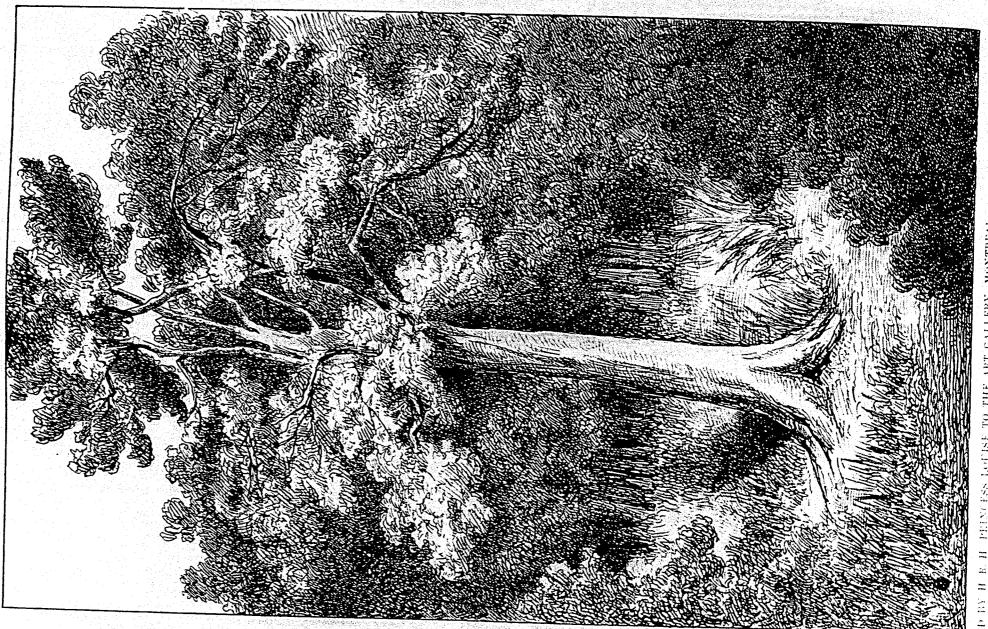
The Wimbledon Meeting.—The prize list of the twentieth annual meeting has been issued, and contains many changes, not the least being the institution of four new competitions and a substantial addition to the money value of the prizes in fourteen other contests. The new competitions are the "Robin Hood," value £150, for Sniders; the "Heath," £150, and the "General Eyre," £20, for Martini-Henrys; and the "Dudley," £50, for any rifles. The "Grand Aggregate," has been increased to £600; the Snider prizes—"Alexandra," to £900; "Alfred," to £400; Martins' to £200; "Glen Albyn," to £250; "Bertram and Roberts," to £100; "Windmill," to £250; "Wills," to £100; "John Hall," to £100; the "Secretary of State for War's," to £100; and for any rifles—the "Albert," to £515; and the "Halford," to £25. Altogether it is anticipated that the total value of this year's prize list will be fully £15,000. The Carton prize, for which last year there were 66,000 entries, will be discontinued, and it is notified that the targets hitherto allotted to them will be used for pool, at 200, 500, 600, and 800 yards. There are many other alterations and additions.

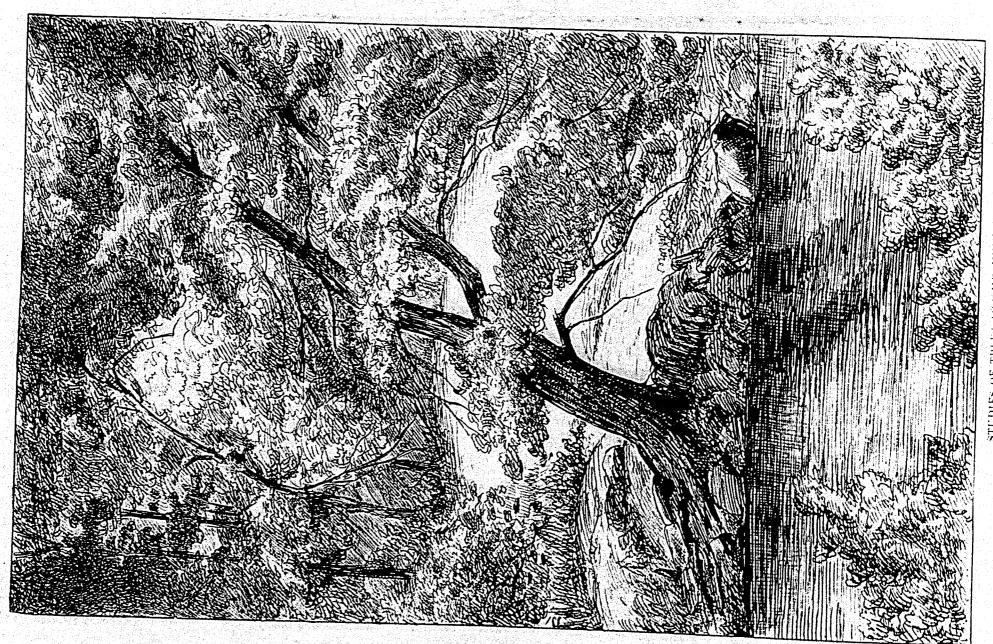
COMPARATIVE LONGEVITY.—Herr Max Waldstein, of the Statistical Department at Vienna, has published a pamphlet giving some curious statistics as to the ages of the inhabitants of Austria and other parts of Europe. He says that the number of people in Europe who are upwards of ninety years old is 102,831, of whom 60,303 are women. Of those who are over a hundred years of age there are 240 women and 161 men in Italy, 229 women and 183 men in Austria, and 526 women and 524 men in Hungary. There are in Austria 1,508,359 persons over sixty years of age, comprising 7.5 percent. of the whole population. It is found that the percentage of the old people is much higher among the Germans than among the Slavs. In the German provinces of Upper Austria and Salzburg it is 11.5 while in Galicia it is only 4. In Hungary there are more old men than old women, which is explained by the fact that the excess of women over men is less in Hungary than other countries. According to Herr Waldstein, there are in Austria 100 women and 86 men who are a hundred years old, 41 women and 37 men who are one hundred and one, and 88 women and 60 men who are upwards of one hundred and one, and

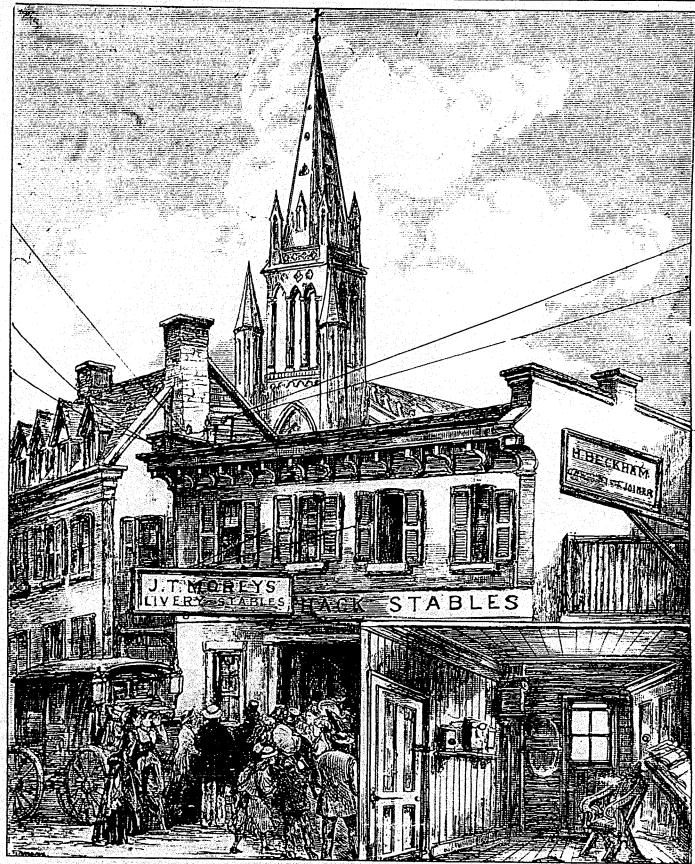
# ARTISTIC.

M. MEISSONIER, like M. Gérôme, has been turning sculptor. He is modelling a mounted trumpeter blowing his trumpet—a very picturesque work. He is very much interested in the model, which, when completed will be east in bronze. M. Gérôme's statue of Anacreon advancing smilingly and carrying in his arms an infinit Bacchus and an infant Cupid, is being cut in marble.

A MOST admirable idea has wound its way into the hearts of several liberal Londoners. They propose to erect at once an "Art Studente' Home," where ladies may reside under certain restrictions, at a cost of from filteen to thirty shillings a week, with full opportunities of attending all places of artistic study in the city. This, with the aid of the Decorative Art Euclety should open the way wide enough for whatsoerer we's man would, to walk is it right to the high alter of art.

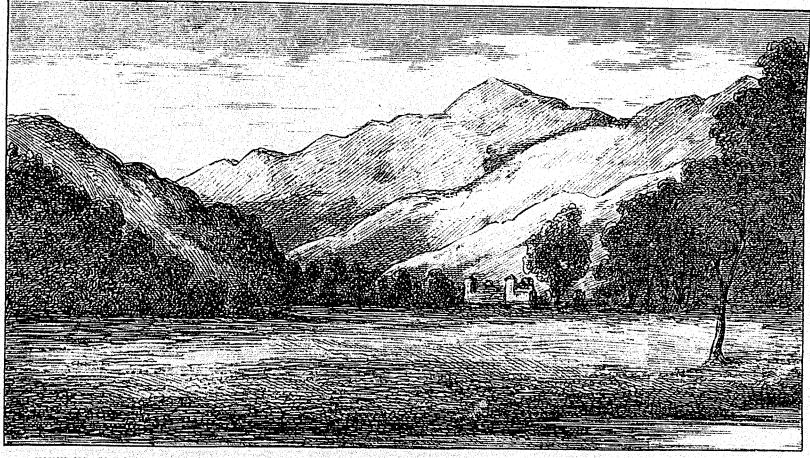






MONTREAL.—SCENE OF THE FIRE AND MURDER AT MOREY'S STABLES, SATURDAY, 31st MAY.

THE SMALL ROOM TO THE RIGHT IS THE SCENE OF THE MURDER.



VIEW UP GLEN SHIRA. A PAINTING CONTRIBUTED BY H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE TO THE ART GALLERY, MONTREAL.

# LINES ON A WINTER NIGHT.

The Earth lies cold and dead,
Chilled by the north wind's breath;
And the wintry cloud
Has wrapped a shroud
About the form whence life bath fied,
And a mantle white like a veil is spread
O'er the Earth's rough face—in death

At the rugged face below,
The pitying moon doth stare,
When a sudden rent.
In the storm-king's tent,
Reveals to trembling stars the snow.
That lies where once life's streams did flow
Through the earth now cold and bare.

The pine tree feels the blast.

And like a giant groans.

While his tangled hair

Streams in the air.

Like penuons from the stately must

Of a ship, when the wild wind rushes past,

With strange, unearthly moans.

The melanchely sound
Of ocean's voice is heard,
And the ceaseless lash
Of waves that dash
Against the rocks, whilst all around,
The condicts of wind and waves resound,
And the lowest depths are stirred.

H. M. STRAMBERQ.

# The Vice-Regal Visit to Kingston.

RECEPTION -- PROCESSION--ILLUMINATION.

Leaving Montreal in the forenoon of Thursday, the 29th ult., the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise with their suites arrived in Kingston a little after four o'clock on the same day and were received in the most enthusiastic manner. Addresses were presented and most appropriately eloquent replies returned. These addresses, both of the city and country, were beautiful pieces of work, and were designed and executed by Mr. A. W. Moore, of Kingston. The city address contains on the right hand corner a picture of Windsor Castle, and on the left another of Inverary Castle. In the centre is the City Buildings, over which is the Canadian cost of arms in heraldic colours. At the sides are victures of Cedar Island and a view among the islands. At the bottom there is a picture of the Military College. The border is a fine piece of work, consisting of maple leaves roses and thistles, interspersed with initials and figures. The whole address is a very creditable piece of work, and is worked out in Indian ink and gold. The addresses were enclosed in a morocco leather case similarly worked out by Mr. Moore, as is the county address. At the top is a picture of the Court House. At the left hand corner is the Royal crest. Down the side are three medallions representing the industries of the county, lead, iron and phosphate. On the other corner is the Argyll crest, beneath which are three medallions, representing grain, timber and cattle. At the foot, in the centre, is a drawing representing the beautiful lakes of the county, the whole being enclosed in a border of maple leaves, this-

After the singing of a patriotic song, the procession was formed and the party were escorted to the residence of Mr. George Kirkpatrick, M.P., where they dwelt during their stay. Almost immediately after entering His Excellency came out again and accompanied by the staff passed up and down the line of the 14th Battalion, inspecting them closely. At the close, he informed Col. Kerr that the 14th was one of the finest battalions he had ever seen, and he thanked the men very heartily for turning out in such large numbers to act as a guard of honour. His Excellency then inspected the cavalry, and expressed to Col. Duff his own and the Princess' acknowledgment of their services. Her Royal Highness was especially pleased with them. The troops then marched off.

# THE ILLUMINATION

in the evening was on a magnificent scale. The scene on Princess street was brilliant in the extreme, and was worthy a city of 100,000 inhabitants. Some of the store fronts were really grand, and the most exquisite taste was displayed in choosing the hundreds of devices and in arranging the thousands of lights that met the eye in every direction. Leading merchants seem to have vied with each other in their efforts to make the streets look as brilliant as possible. Gentlemen who have travelled extensively in Europe, and who have seen many illuminations, acknowledged that the Lime-stone City made a display on that occasion which they have seldom seen surpassed in London or Paris, or in the great cities of the neighbouring Republic. The night was delightfully calm, not a breath of air disturbing the arrangement of the thousands of Chinese lanterns that ornamented the fronts of buildings. Thou-sands of citizens crowded the streets, and wonder and admiration were the experience of all. The ceremonies of the day were terminated by a Drawing-Room Reception which took place

at the City Hall and was largely attended.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE-FIREWORKS AND PHYSIOGS.

The principal feature of the following day

Excellency and Her Royal Highness. Long before the hour appointed for the ceremony, crowds were filling the neighbourhood of the University grounds. The scene at this spot on the arrival of the distinguished party and during the scene at the spot of the distinguished party and during the scene at the spot of the distinguished party and during the scene are spot and charms. ing the proceedings was picturesque and charming. In the foreground the blue expute of St. Lawrence was visible, in front of the residences of the professors the lawn sloped downwards, a carpet of living green, and in the vicinity of the new halls the bright uniforms of the military and the various costumes of the members of convocation and visiting clergy made a brilliant scene. Over the portico of Principal Grant's house, which was tastefully decorated, was the device, "Clanna nan Gaidheal an Guaillibbli a chielo"-"The Clans of Gaels welcome their chief." The road to the grounds lay along King and up George street, the way being gaily hung on all sides with ban-ners. The college gate was covered with a fine arch, having three entries, the motto over the centre being "Seri in coelum redeatis, dinque lacti intersitis populo Canadense." At halfpast ten the Vice-Regal party, escorted by a mounted guard, drove up through the gate and were met at the entrance by Mr. John Mc-Intyre, M.A., Mrs. McKerras, and Miss Elic McKerras, the pretty little daughter of Prof. McKerras, who presented Her Royal Highness with a handsome bouquet, which was graciously accepted with smiles and thanks. The passage hen lay between two lines of students, graduates and clerical dignitaries, which stretched to the top of the hill, and finally between the ranks of the cadets and 14th W.O.R., who were on duty. Outside the platform stand was erected by the Collegiate Institute, bearing on its front the letters "K.C.I." At this place the Governor-General was met by the Trustees, who presented him with an address.

When the Marquis had finished his reply a procession was formed to the place of Convocation, which was a platform raised four steps, covering a space of between seven and eight thousand feet and capable of accommodating two thousand peo-In the centre of this was a raised dais covered with an awning and strewed with flowers. The floor was carpeted, and richly embroidered seats were provided for the use of the noble patrons. When all had taken their seats, The Chancellor, Rev. Dr. Cook, called upon his chaplain, the Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B. D., to constitute convocation, which he did by the delivery of a lengthy and earnest prayer. Prof. Mowatt, Registrar of Senate, then read the minute agreeing to confer the degree of LL.D. on His Excellency Upon this the Principal presented His Excel-lency to the Chancellor in a most eloquent address. The Governor-General's reply was a scholarly production which elicited much ap-

Mayor Gildersleeve, wearing his golden chain of office, then stepped forward and on behalf of the citizens of Kingston, who are erecting the buildings, presented His Excellency with an address. His Excellency and Her Royal Highness then proceeded to the tower of the main entrance, accompanied by the Chancellor, the Principal, the Moderator of the General Assembly, and the Mayor to lay the foundation stones. After the prayer of dedication had been offered by the Moderator, the Architect, Mr. Gordon of Toronto, presented His Excellency with a prospective sketch of the building and a written description of the interior arrangements. The Chancellor then, on behalf of the Trustees, presented a beautiful silver trowel to His Excellency, and the Principal presented another, on behalf of the Senate, to Her Royal Highness, and they, assisted by the architect, laid the stones on each side of the front entrance and under the tower. These stones were fine large blocks of Ohio sandstone and bore the inscriptions:

HUNC LAPIDEM ILLUSTRISSIMA PRINCIPISSA LOUISA LORNAR MARCHESSA POSULT

A.B. III KAL. JUN. MDCCCLXXIX

BUNG LAPIDEM VIR NOBILISSIMUS LORNAE MARCHIO POSUIT A.D. HICKAL, JUN. MDCCCLXXIX

When this ceremony had been satisfactorily performed, the party returned to the dais, where His Excellency delivered an address to the Convocation and citizens.

After the close of the Convocation, His Excellency and Her Royal Highness next proceeded to the door of the new Convocation Hall, and opposite this His Excellency planted a Canadian maple as a memorial of the occasion. Her Royal Highness also planted a Scotch birch in near proximity. In the evening the members of the ancient and mysterious Order of Physiogs turned Shortly before ten o'clock the procession started, headed by the Generalissimo, who was dressed in as fierce a manner and rode his horse as well as ever he did. His Hideousness was attended by several knights in armour, the bright metal of which glittered brilliantly in the torchlight. Immediately following the knights came the famous band of the order, which discoursed mu-sic (?) in a manner which set the teeth of those who listened on edge. A gigantic rooster which followed flapped his wings in response to the joywas the laying of the foundation stone of the ous strains. The dress of this character was very new buildings of Queen's University by His beautiful. Next followed a waggon full of Zulus,

who, by their dresses, arms, shields and manners, looked and acted their parts almost to the life. The get up of this party was of the best kind. A cock and hen followed this. The next two waggons were representatives of the trades. The first one showed a number of painters at work, some mending and others smashing windows. Round the top of the waggon was a canvass sign, which bore mottoes, one of which was "What brought yez here?" The other waggon contained a forge, and here a number of brawny blacksmiths weilded their sledges with prodigious force. This was followed by the celebrated trotting horse "Dexter," whose record was pinned on its side as being 2:10, but whether this was two hours and 10 seconds could not be ascertained. This was followed by the best waggon in the procession, the "Cow bell ringers." The occupants of this waggon were dressed in most elaborate costumes, and, accompanied by a number of brass instruments; they made the streets hideous with the sound of the cowbells. This vehicle attracted much attention. A lager beer waggon followed next, and was succeeded by another containing a troupe of athletics. The young fellows, who were dressed in costume, displayed their agility on the horizontal bar and in other ways. One young man performed with a pair of dumbbells. which if made of metal, must have weighed 100 lbs. A few minor characters followed. During the progress of the procession the streets were densely crowded.

111.

MILITARY REVIEW-VISIT TO ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE-DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

After a pleasing visit to the Hotel Dieu and the Roman Catholic Convent, the principal fea-ture of the third day's proceedings—Saturday— was the review of the military forces on the ground opposite the Royal Military Asylum. His Excellency, Her Royal Highness, with several members of their suite, were present, and a large number of leading city families attended. The force comprised the cadets, who looked remarkably well in their scarlet uniforms; the "A" Battery of Artillery, a crack corps, and the Princess of Wales' Own Rifles. The programme consisted of a review and sham fight, and while the number of men engaged was comparatively small, the movements were cleverly executed. The troops received Her Royal Highness in line with a royal salute. Line of quarter column was then formed, and moving to the right in fours, they wheeled to the left at the double, and on the march formed column of double companies. The brigade marched past in column of double companies. On reforming they changed ranks, and again went past the saluting point at the double. The brigade again changed ranks and deployed to the left, the rear battalion, which was the cadets, forming a line of contiguous columns at quarter distance. The brigade marched past at the trail, then taking ground to the left in fours a wide expanse of ground was cleared for subsequent manouvres. These manouvres comprised operations to resist an attack on the Military College grounds from the south. The force was supposed to be attacked at a disadvantage from that quarter. The battalion retired in cehelon at deploying intervals, and the skirmishers fell back. alarm of cavalry being sounded, the columns closed and formed square. A change of the front to the right on the left battalion was effected, the movement being covered by the cadets in skirmishing order. While skirmishing was going on, an alarm of cavalry was sounded, and the force formed in groups to receive a charge. Forming a line of contiguous columns at deploying intervals, the brigade deployed upon the right companies of battalions to the left, then advanced in review order, giving a royal salute when within thirty paces of the vice-royal party. The force then went through artillery drill in admirable style amid the cheers of the large concourse of people. The whole operations were carried out in a manner worthy of British soldiers. The force was in command of Colonel Howitt.
Major Walker, of the Royal Engineers, acted as
major of the brigade. Major Ridout was in
charge of the cadets. Majors Cotton, Smythe
and Holmes were in command of the Garrison
Artillery, the Princess of Walks, 186 Artillery the Princess of Wales' Rifles and Mounted Battery, respectively. Among those present were General Sir Selby Smyth and Capt. Smyth, Lieut.-Col. Straubenzie, Deputy Adjutant-General of the 3rd District, Lieut, Colonel Worsley, Brigade Major of the District, Lieut .-Col. Irwin, Commandant of the School of Gunnery, Sir Richard Cartwright, and Messrs. A. Gunn, M.P., and Kirkpatrick, M.P.

The vice-royal visitors afterwards proceeded to visit the Military College, where seventy cadets have comfortable quarters. Here are representatives from all Provinces except British Columbia and Prince Edward Island. The presentation of prizes to the successful cadets at the Christmas examination took place in the lecture room of the main building, in the presence of a fashionable company. Her Royal Highness, in an affable manner, distributed the awards to the winners:—Perry, of Napance, 4th class; Lawrie, of Manitoba, 5th class; Campbell, of Fredericton, 6th class; Mackay, of Montreal, 7th class; Duffus, of Halifax, 8th class; H. Spellman, for athletic sports. A stirring address was then made by the Governor-General, to which Lieut.-General Sir Selby Smyth made a

very suitable reply.

On Sunday the vice regal party attended divine service at St. George's Cathodral. On entering they were met by the churchwardens, who conducted them to the pew appropriated York City.

for them, on reaching which a suitable prayer. book was presented to Her Royal Highness by Mr. Briggs, churchwarden. The other church-warden, Mr. Nuttall, presented a similar book to His Excellency. The sermon was preached by the Dean of Ontario. His Excellency attended afternoon service at Cataraqui Church.

On Monday, the 2nd June, the vice-regal party had a sail about the harbour in Mr. Allan Gilmour's elegant steam yacht, Cruiser. Other objects of interest were visited.

On Tuesday morning the party left Kingston by the steamer Spartan, and arriving in Montreal in the evening, were transferred to the Quehec, on their way to the Ancient Capital, where we shall meet them in our next number.

# FOOT NOTES.

As Opnity .-- A clergyman has just died at Lincolnshire, England, who, it is said, was the man who won the affections of the "shallow. hearted" Cousin Amy, familiar to everyone who knows Tennyson's "Locksley Hall;" and who does not? He was very fond of horses, and extravagant stories are told of his love for dogs It is to him that the following lines refer

As the husband is, the wife is thou art mated with a

clown.

And the grossness of his nature will have weight to drag thee down.

He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force.

Something better than his dog a little dearer that his

GAMBETTA ..... Gambetta, to those who knew him well before his use in the world, is the same old friendly and obliging chum that he was in the Rue Montaigne and in the Chaussee d'Antin. With new acquaintances and official visitors he is as reserved as his exuberant ha ture will allow him to be, and he keeps up before them a sufficient amount of state to remind them of his official elevation. When the visi tor is on intimate term Gambatta turns the back of a low-padded chair in the Voltaire style toward him, and placing himself astride on the seat crosses his arms on the back, leans his chin on his hands and listens to what the new-comer has to say. When he wants to talk himself histarts up, and sticking his hands in his trouser pockets, walks about the room speaking volubly all the time. When he is thus at ease his co. versation is much more original and striking than when he is on his p's and q's and oblig d to act like an ordinary mortal. When tired of being on his feet he throws himself upon a sour, where he continues to talk and laugh. In a reclining position the process of cerebration in him is more active than when he is sitting no Cambetta is also, reclining, a humonrist. He laughs then heartily himself, and sets others laughing, and keeps them in that happy state by the rapid flow of droll tancies, which are mingled with pungent remarks and strange flashes of eloquence.

# LITERARY.

M. TAINE is said to be finishing the last and most important of the three volumes of his "tirigio a the French Revolution."

THE Earl of Carnarvon's translation of the "Agamemuon of Eschylus" is not pushed as particularly brilliant, although generally faithful.

Four new documents relating to Paffar h have been published by Signor Glovanni Livi, who discovered them in the archive office of Reggio d Emilia They are all legal papers.

THE author of "Haworth's" and "That Lass o' Lowrie's," Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, has written a tragic story of artist life in the Quartier Latin

SIGNOR FRANCISCO GRIMALDI is a remarkable Italian orator. He is said, during his apecches, to utter from 176 to 200 words per minute, and in the recent railway debate in Monte Citorio he made a speech con taining enough words to make a volume of 600 pages.

A LIFE of the late Dr. Livingstone is in progress, under the supervision of his family, hearing especially on his personal and domestic character, and his work as a missionary.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON bectured in Boston a fath? W Alder rearrises afficiency in those of a few days ago. He showed a giving way to old age, and his utterance was often indistinct. He read his better while seated, his daughter guiding and prompting him whenever he lost his place.

THE first instalment of Professor Max Muller's Sacred Book of the East will shortly appear. The first volume contains a translation of the "Upanishads, by the editor; the second the "Shi King," Shih King, and "Hsiao King," translated by Professor Legge; the third, "The Sacred Laws of the Aryas," translated by Dr. Georg Bähler, of Bombay.

MESSES. MACMITLAS & Co. have in the press in a volume of Historical Essays, by Mr. E. A. Freeman, including, among others, the following "First Impressions of Rome," "The lityrian Emperors and their Land," "Augustan Treverorum, ""The troths at Ravenna," "Race and Language." The Byrantine Empire," and "Mediarval and Modern Greece."

THERE is announced for publication the only THERE is announced for publication the only poem by Mr. Alfred Tennyson entitled. The Lovers-Tale, which has not hitherto been included among his works. Two only of the three parts have been privately circulated, but the third is quite unknown. Seeing, however, that these first two parts have of late years been printed without his sanction, the author has determined to suffer the whole poem at just to come to light, accompanied with a repriot of the sequel—a work of his mature life—"The Golden Supper.

# 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. Sand a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New

#### NOT YET.

Not yet, O friend | not yet :

Not yet, O friend! not yet:
The patient stars
Lean from their lattices, content to wait.
All is illusion till the morning bars
Slip from the levels of the Eastern gate.
Night is too young. O friend! day is too near:
Wait for the day that maketh all things clear—
Not yet, O friend! not yet.

Not yet, O friend ! not yet;
All is not ever as it seemeth now;
Soon shall the river take another blue,
Soon dies you light upon the mountain brow.
What light dark, O love! bright day will fill;
Wait for the morning, he it good or ill. Wait for thy morning, he it good or ill-Not yet, O love! not yet.

# THE TWO COMEDIANS.

HOW AN ACTOR AND A DIPLOMAT MET AT HOTEL AND CHANGED THEIR ROLES.

١.

At the close of the month of July, 1830, a carriage drew up at the door of the Hotel de France, the most fashionable hostelry of Orleans, and a traveller, a man about sixty years of age, but still sprightly and well-preserved, descended and was received with solemn and excessive courtesy by the people of the hotel. He was led to a splendid suite of rooms already prepared for his accommodation by the host, who bowed to the ground before him, murmuring a hundred times, "highness," "prince" and "excellency," and left with three liveried servants in the auteroom ready to fly upon his errands.

An hour later a second carriage clattered up from which stepped a second traveller, also an old man, with a keen and witty face and a distinguished appearance. His valet inquired for the rooms directed to be in readiness and was disdainfully shown two small and indifferently furnished and lighted apartments against the meanness and poverty of which the faithful ser-vant was about to lift up his voice when he was silenced by an imperious gesture from his

master.

The "prince" was the actor Potier, and the traveller relegated to the best inn's worst room was only M. de Talleyrand.

11.

In an hour or so the truth as to the real quality of the two guests and the frightful way in which he had mixed them up dawned upon the hotelkeeper, who with tears and genuflexions hastened to apologize to the great diplomatist.

"I pardon you," said Talleyrand, extending his crutch in guise of a golden sceptre, "but who is the audacious person who has robbed me of my quarters and my titles !

"Alas, monseigneur, he robbed you of nothing 1, like a stupid idiot, gave him all. He simply accepted what I gave.

"Be so good, then, as to ask him to return

to me my property.'

"Your excellency, he insists on retaining it. "Who is he, pray! Some old diplomatist?" "No, your highness, but a comedian named Potier. The cursed buffoon replied to me: 'You have showered M. de Talleyrand's bonours and titles on me-he is welcome to mine; I intend enjoying my greatness for one day; my name is Prince de Perigord Talleyrand ; he can be Potier the actor if he wishes to.

"Ha!" said the prince, after a moment's re-flection, "that would not be a bad idea. Be so good as to wait upon his excellency and inform that illustrious personage that the actor Potier solicits the honour of being permitted to present his compliments and respects.

"What would my colleagues of the congress of Vienna say, I wonder," continued the prince, as the astonished innkeeper left, the room, "to see me figuring in such a farce in a wretched country tavern? Tolleyrand and a professional clown! Well, this is at least one role that was missing from my repettory, and I began my career among the seminarists of Saint-Sulpice!"

# 111.

Playgoers of half a century ago will recall with rere delight Potier's rare talent and infinite resources in creating or copying a character - no matter how difficult. The challenge Talleyrand had sent him put him on his mettle, though at first it startled and frightened him, and the oddity and piquancy of the situation nerved him to do his best. Hastily he donned a fine black cont, such as befitted the gravity of a thinker and profound politician, covered his head with a majestic white whig, slipped into silk breeches, black stockings and gold buckled shoes, caught up a cane in lieu of a crutch and placing a bunch of decorations at his button hole bade the servant show in the actor Potier.

Talleyrand's surprise was great on entering to find his face, figure, dress and peculiarities so taithfully imitated one might say photographed and he would almost have thrown up the game but for resentment of the comedian's assurauce. Entering as thoroughly into the spirit of his part, he became humble and timid as a poor actor should be in the presence of a great prince, slipped modestly into the chair towards which his entertainer nodded condescendingly, and stammered a few half-heard and incoherent phrases of excuse and ceremony.

"Pardon me, sir," said suddenly the pseudodiplomatist, glancing at a copy of the Moniteur, but there is something in this paper which greatly interests me. The Moniteur, as you know, is a sort of baroneter to indicate fair weather or foul to political loungers like my-

"Monseigneur," replied the real prince, "I know it because you tell me so."

The barometer stands at 'stormy" to-day it has been so every July since the fall of the

"Indeed, your excellency, I did not know that."

'Ah, you know nothing of politics?" "I know nothing except about comedy." "True ; I was forgetting. Let us talk of you,

sir, and of your talent-yar successes, for I am not altogether unfamiliar with the stage." You, your excellency?" said Talleyrand. "Yes; I. When public comedies have been

played for the last forty years, who has not been forced to take some part in farce or tragedy! What think you, Monsieur Potier!" Talleyrand bit his lips and answered: "You

are right, your highness. We are all actors, whether we will or no. Unhappily, some are applauded and others hissed."

"As I know only too sadly," replied the pseudo-diplomatist. "So great a man as I am, I have had my experience of hisses. There is where you folk upon the stage have the advan-To hiss you people must pay at the door, whereas we poor devils of ministers, diploma-

tists and statesmen can be mobbed gratis."
"This is hardly just, monseigneur," said
Talleyrand, after a moment's pause; "people should not thus treat the star actors who govern

the world."

"Ah," answered the comedian prince, "then you think one should not expose himself to be hissed without being sure he is to be well paid for it. Quite right, Potier; quite right!"

"I say, Potier," affably continued the pseudo-ince, "how long have you been on the prince, stage ?"

"Your pardon, sir," replied Talleyrand, "but I have no memory for dates; but, since your excellency thinks that we are all actors, does your excellency recall your debut !"
"Well, yes," answered Potier, summoning

up all his history. "I began in a little piece called 'The Seminary,' in which I took the rôle of the Abbé de Perigord. Later I acted in comedy with my friend the count of Choiseul-Gouffier, general agent of the French clergy; equipped a corsair. But what would you? At that time everybody was playing in comedy or farce; the pope accepted a dedicatory epistle from Voltaire; generals were embroidering abbes celebrated mass in bouldoirs and nobles amused themselves with the democratic insol-ences of Beaumarchais' 'Figaro.' I played my part. An aristocrat, 1 demanded the equality of classes; bisbop of Autun, I went in for the liberty of conscience; brought up in the church, I brought about the sale of ecclesiastical pro perty for the national benefit; the head of my house, I helped on a revolution to proscribe titles and privileges. Ah, my dear fellow, what comedies have I not taken part in !

"And since then, your excellency?" tioned Talleyrand.

"Since then," continued Potier, "the importance of my parts has increased with the growth of my fame. I figured on the stage of the Luxembourg at Bonaparte's first ovation; also, in the laughable interlude of the 18th Brumaire. I have been the confident of a terrible personage known as the first consul and the emperor. I am old and my memory is somewhat clogged, but I fancy that I took part in a tragedy once, though I only had to say a few words of approbation or cruel indifference."
"What tragedy was that, your excellency?"

asked Talleyrand. "I think, if I remember rightly, it was called 'The Duke of Enghien,' replied Potier, playing with one of his orders.

"Sir!" cried Talleyrand, half starting up; but controlling himself he resumed his seat, say

ing, "Pray go on, your excellency."
"What more shall I say, Monsieur Potier?"
went on the actor; "my hundred act play is so confused, so dark, so complicated. I have had to do with so many audiences, actors and plays. Nevertheless, I may say that I have always acted by taste or by vocation without bothering myself much about the name of the dramatist or the real merit of the piece or its morality. I have made it my aim to accept every part I was east for and to play it like a conscientious actor who desires first of all to protect and advance the interests of his theatre. In politics perhaps I have been only a great artist. I have made art for

art's sake. Talleyrand took up his parable in turn, wishing perhaps that history might be as lenient in its summing up of his career as had been his

"Your excellency," he said to Potier, "your play applied to the realities of high places in this world frightens me for you. I find myself more fortunate than you and envy your exectlency neither your wit, your grandenr nor your reminiscences; the successes of an actor like myself are ephaneral, but they cause no one to I spoonful of preserves.

weep; my memories are of populaces laughing with merriment; I have had but to deal with charming illusions. Frankly I say, hurral for Potier's wand! Mine is a sceptre that has weighed heavily on none of my subjects. I am a king neither tyrannical, nor jealous, nor ambitious, but sharing willingly my glory and my power with other kings, such as Odry, Arnal and

## VII.

In his turn the actor could not fail to feel flattered with the delicacy and good taste of M. de Talleyrand's compliment, but he could not resist the temptation of launching a Parthian arrow at his rival in this game of comedy.

"Mons. Potier," he said to Talleyrand, " have frequently noticed you acting, and recall many of the characters you have played, but I am a little surprised when I reflect that once vou figured in a tragi-comedy-a very sorrowful

one-played in Paris some years ago."
"When was that? What was it?" said Talleyrand.

"It was in 1814-the piece was called 'L'Hotel de la Rue Saint Florentin."

Talleyrand winced visibly, and his witty

double went on:

"I hate the play, and to my mind your per-formance in it has hurt you in the public estimation. The part, I confess, was not an agree-I believe that in that play a great able one. conqueror is sinking and a clever negotiator abandons him after having adored him; in it, if I remember rightly, the action sacrifices a duty to a fact, a principle to an event, the interest of a country to that of an individual, a whole nation to a handful of outcasts or of strangers. Ah, Mons. Potier, what an unpleasant play; and what an unsatisfactory part you were east for in it! Never, never should there be presented on any stage to any public the spectacle of a man who, when he sees the hopes of his country's cause blasted, sets himself to share in the triumphs of her foes instead of retiring in silence to share in her mourning!

# VIII.

The real Talleyrand rose—possibly because he did not care to hear anything further—when a footman entered with the Moniteur of the 26th that instant received.

"This is for your excellency," he said, bow-

ing and handing it to Potier.

"Be good enough, M. Potier, to read it for me, or for yourself—if you are interested in such subjects," retorted the actor with equal self-pos-

Talleyrand opened and glanced at the paper

and dropped it in surprise.

The old councillor of Louis XVIII. had read in it the fatal ordinance of Charles X.

After a moment's pause he turned smilingly towards Potier, and bowing deeply said:

"I regret, your excellency, that I must at once set out for Paris. I am invited to reappear at my old theatre, and probably shall consent to create a new character-my last-in a new piece they are rehearsing."
"May I ask the name of this drama with which

your professional career is likely to be brought to a close?"
"The name," said Talleyrand, "has not yet

been finally settled upon, but I fancy it will be called 'The Revolution of 1830.

As he said these words Talleyrand was about to withdraw, when Potier threw off his wig and decorations and hastening after him excused himself for his rudeness in the first instance. Shaking hands with him cordially the great diplomatist bade him farewell.

"Adicu, Monsieur Potier; which of us came

"Your excellency did," replied the actor, but it was the first time that you ever condescended to allow yourself to be outdone."

IX.

A few days later the monarchy fell, the elder branch of the Bourbons were replaced by a new dynasty, and Talleyrand went to London as plenipotentiary of the court of France.

He and Potier met once again, when were travelling, each in his own carriage, one bound for the vaults of Valencay, one for the cemetery of Pare la Chaise!

# BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

THE boy who had to be driven to the bathtub last winter now bathes for hours at a time in the canals and rivers.

WHAT is the difference between the weather and the baby ? One never rains but it pours ; the other never pains but it roars.

THERE'S no special style of engraving engagement rings. A spider's web with a fly in it is a very pretty device.

"Woman is a delusion," said a crusty old bachelor in our sanctum recently. Snodgrass retorted: "Well, man is always hugging some delusion or other.

A JUDGE recently refused a divorce in a case in which the parties had lived together 49 years, on the ground that it was not right to spoil a golden wedding.

"NEVER deceive your children," says Prof. Swing. No, don't do it. Many a child has been ruined for life by a pill hidden under a

IT has been discovered that the young men are more bashful in summer than in winter. You can't get some chaps within fifty yards of a girl during the ice-cream season.

"You want a flegging-that's what you want," said a parent to an unruly son. know it, dad, but I'll try to get along without it," said the independent hopeful.

FAITH may be able to remove a mountain, but when a woman takes her knitting and patch-work and visits her next-door neighbour, t will take a derrick as well as faith to remove her to her own house in time to prepare her husband's dinner.

AFTER an enthusiastic lover spends two hours' hard labour over a letter to his girl, and then mars its beauty by spilling a drop of ink on it, he first swears in a very scientific manner for a few moments, and then draws a circle around the blot and tells her it is a kiss.

AT a recent examination of a ladies' class in Scotland, the following dialogue occurred : Inscottand, the following dialogue occurred: Instructor: "What does Condillac say about brutes in the scale of being?" Student: "He says a brute is an imperfect animal." Instructor: "And what is man?" Student: "Man is a perfect brute."

JEANETTE: "Ma, are you going to give me another piece of pie?" Ma: "What do you want to know for?" Jeanette: "Beause if you ain't I want to eat this piece slowly."

An ethereal maiden called Maud Was suspected of being a fraud Scarce a crumb she was able To eat at the table-

But in the back pantry . . . O Lawd!

Ir there is anything in the spring time that nakes a man yearn to come home early at night, it is the last fond words of his wife, who says to him just as he starts down town after breakfast: "Dear, come home early, so you can put up the new window-curtains." That man agonizes to go home early, but he sometimes stays out late, just to show his wife that he can resist temptation.

The breath of spring is in the air, Take care, take care; Your wife for you has laid a snare,

Beware, beware; She meets you when you come from town, She gently smiles when you sit down, She gets your slippers and your gown, She drives away each care and frown, Take care, beware;

She wants a new spring bonnet !

# HUMOROUS.

Hope is the sugar-coating on the pill of life. The saddest words of tongue or pen: "I inend to pay; I can't say when.

The soul that is in earnest will not stop to sount the cost. It is the same way with a hen.

STREET dialogue: "So you are out again?" I should say so. "How do you feel?" "Only so-"I should say so." "
so." "Well, so 'long."

In shooing a fly the more experienced blacksmith uses a cloth instead of a hammer. It is not so liable to damage the furniture.

A SMALL boy threw a lump of ice at another recently, and came very near being arrested for carrying congealed weapons. It is one of the physiological mysteries why

a boy's hands will blister so much sooner on a hoshandle than they will on a base ball bat. Now the winds that softly breathe, and the

flowers that garlands wreaths, a gentle hint of summer in the mind implants; and so do the ceeties and the spiders and the ants. MR. Howells says he saw an English family stop before Tidan's "John the Baptist," and heard the father sum up his impressions in one sentence: "Quite my idea of the party's character."

A MAN with a pair of creaky boots always has music in his sole, and he generally executes a solo just at the very moment when the rest of the congregation have settled down to a quiet nap. NOTHING exceeds that peaceful calm which

steals over a young man as he sits in the shade and watches his mother maul a carpet on the clothes-line. He pities her, but he didn't invent carpets. "FATHER," said a cobbler's lad, as he was

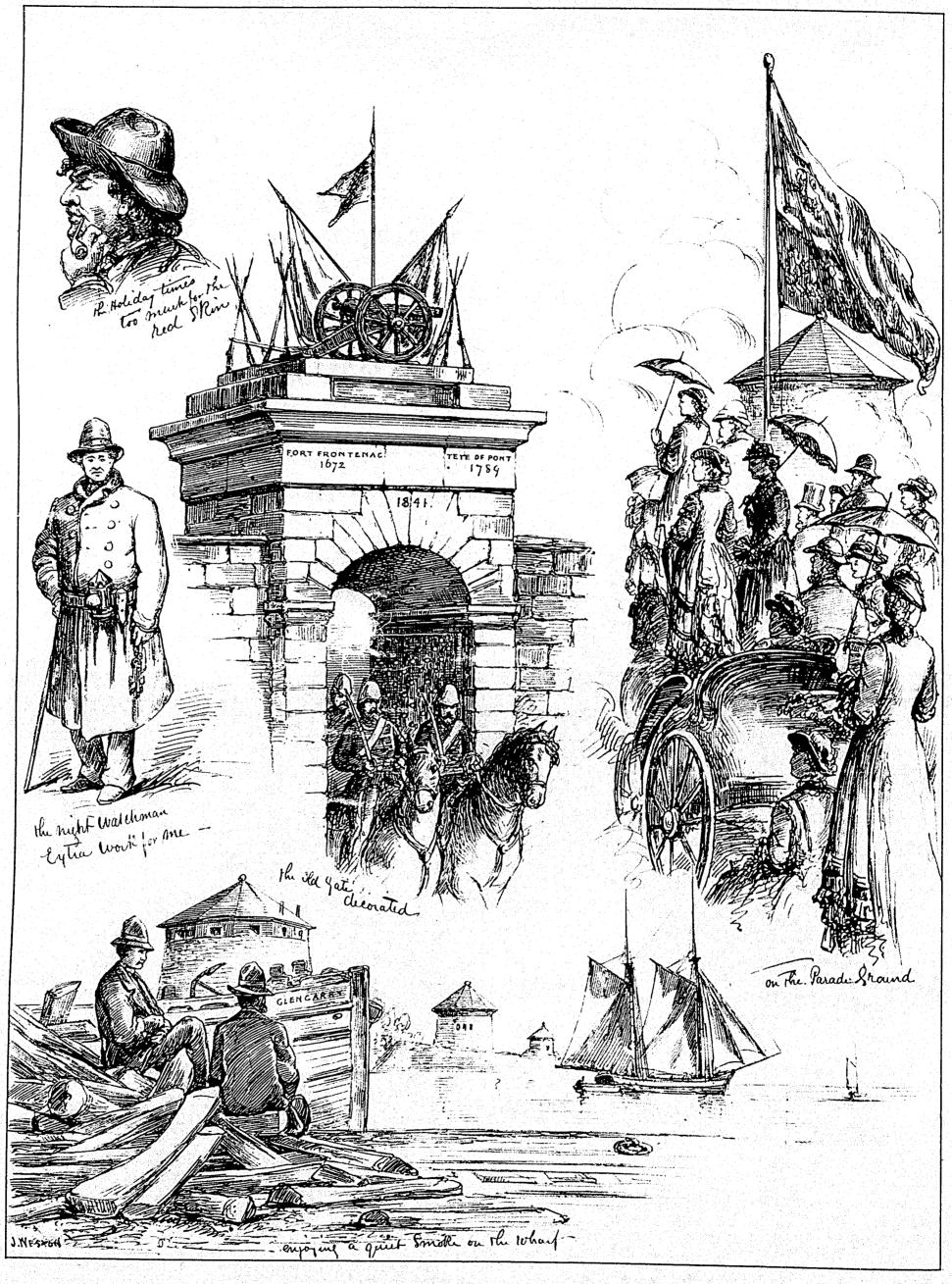
pegging away at an old shoe, "they say that tront bite good now." "Well, well," replied the old gentleman, "you stick to sour work and they won't bite you." AN Irishman, at the immediate risk of his life, stopped a runaway horse a few days ago. The owner came up after awhile, and quietly remarked "Thank you, sir." "An faith, an how are ye a goin to divide that betwaine two of us?" replied Pat.

OUR sisters and our cousins and our aunts can't understand why two boys, when they sleep toge, ther, enjoy varying the monotony of talk by wrestling until the bed is upside down, or pelting each other with pillows till their strength gives out. Only the boys can

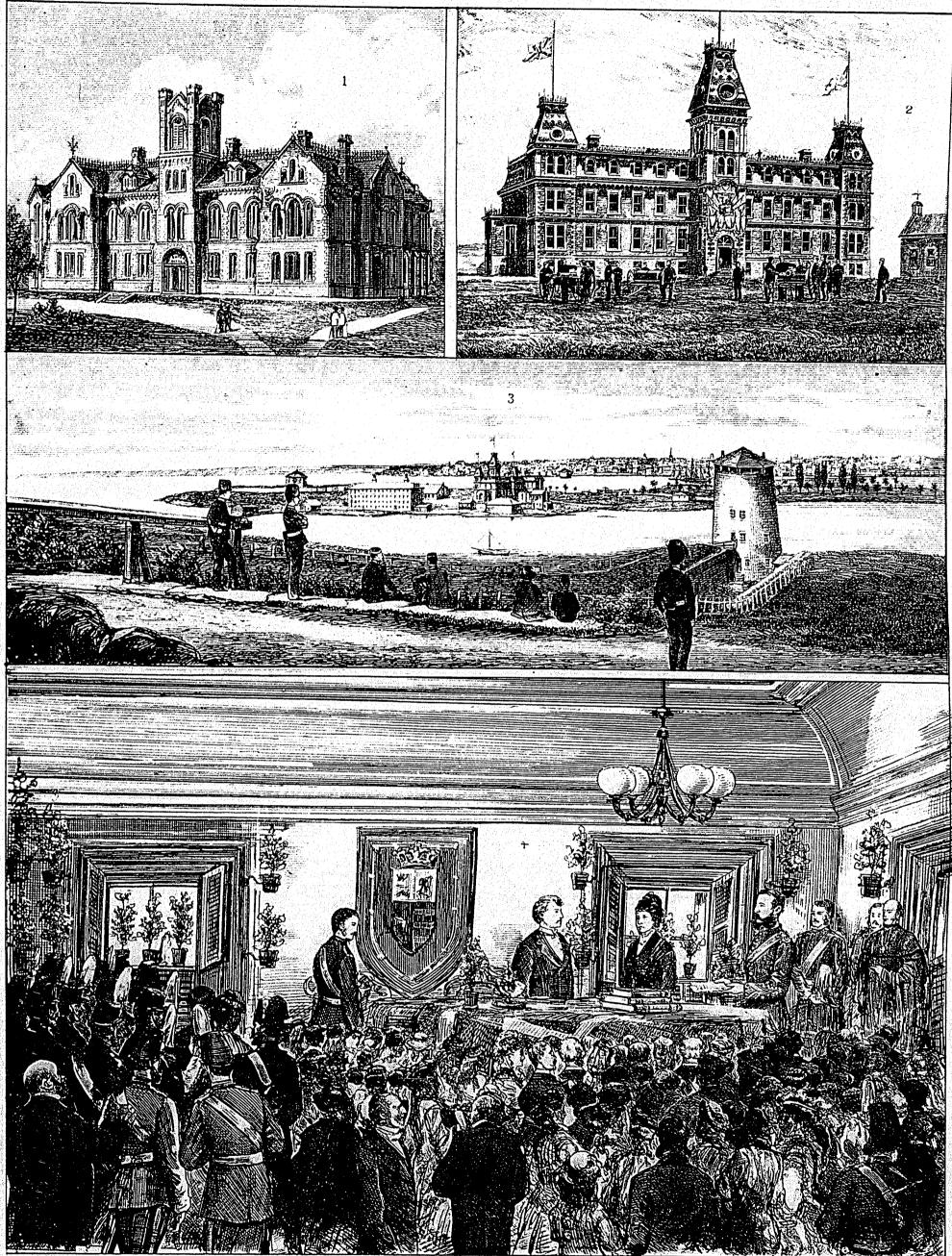
CLOTHING dealers should be particular to take off the placerd when they make a sale. It doesn't look well to see "This suit \$7" on the back of a man's cost as he goes walking down the street, and the man is apt to feel sensitive about it when he finds out that he is walking signboard.

A GENTLEMAN of our acquaintance-a good judge of pictures—who was viewing through his glass a fine picture of "Moses. Smiting the Rock," was considerably shocked by a party who approached him with this question, pointing to the figure of Moses: "Pray, sir, can you tell me who that old gentleman is, with a stick in his hand?"

ONE of the secretaries of a church missionary ONE of the secretaries of a church missionary society, a distinguished man, was about to preach to a coloured congregation, when he was introduced by the regular minister of the church, a black man, in these words: "Now, den, brudren, I'se head to info in you dut Brudah Blank is gwine to preach to you to-day. He is de secretary of ds missionary society, a distinguished and a choquent man—ip fac', my braddinn, he is a sound-in brass an's think in cymbal."



THE VICE-REGAL VISIT TO KINGSTON.
INCIDENTS OF THE FESTIVITIES.—LEAVES FROM OUR ARTIST'S SKETCH BOOK.



1 NEW QUEEN'S COLLEGE BUILDING, THE FOUNDATION STONE OF WHICH WAS LAID BY HIS EXCELLENCY AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.
2. THE EGYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.
3. VIEW OF KINGSTON, SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE. FROM A PHOTO. BY HENDERSON.
4. DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE BY H. R.H.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT TO KINGSTON

#### SPECULUM VITÆ.

Let us look in the glass for a moment,
Let us brush off the mist from the face—
The mirror of life that is broken
When Death in our ear knells the token
To crumble in space.

We must fall whether praying or piuing.
Whether fearing or mocking the blow.
Brush the mist from the mirror, then, trembling:
The grave is no place for dissembling—
There vaunting lies low.

The eyes, as they gaze to earth's glory.

Peer into that mirror of pain
Where the slain of our years lies all gory,
Bent over by grim shadows hoary
Recording each stain.

Not a blot nor a blemish escapes them.
The sius of the lone and the crowd.
The crime where we pandered or pattered.
The dark things that lips never faltered.
There cry out alond.

They are there, and no tempests can hide them. They glow with accusing and shame.
Tho' the years be all dead, they are living.
'Mid the silence they cry for forgiving.
With diretal accisim.

On the wreck-plank of life is there pardon When joy is worn hollow in sin? When the heart sees no light in the sparkle, Nor gloom where the drowsy waves darkle O'er foeman and kin?

Then brush the world's mist from the mirror While life in our bosom is sweet, And turn, with a love of the purest, we repathways the fairest and surest. The trace of our teet.

## SWANSDOWN VILLA.

We are not rich, but we are better off than people think us, which is my idea of comfort. Live in a somewhat quieter style than your in come might fairly allow, and you have a margin. Ostentation is a very nice thing for people who like it, but it necessitates pulling at your expenditure to make ends meet; and then, if the income tax is doubled or another child comes, you are worried and perplexed. We have two hildren and an aunt, and desire no increase to our family. On the aunt side we are pretty safe on the child side we hope for the best, but there is no knowing. The rising generation is very perverse, and crops up occasionally in the most unexpected way.

Aunt Sarah has lived with us ever since the second year of our marriage, when she had the misfortune to lose her Fido; and being of an affectionate disposition, bound to love something, she fixed on our baby as a fit object for attachment. She has her two rooms and her own maid, and can be as independent as she pleases. Of course, the fact makes no difference in our feelings toward her or in our desire for her comfort, but I mention incidentally that her money is entirely at her own disposal, and that she has a good deal of it. She is only my aunt by marriage, but I am quite as fond of her as I could be of a blood relation, perhaps more so, for since it is notorious that a man loves his wife better than himself (or ought to), it seems to fol-low by analogy that he must also prefer her family to his own, especially any member of it to whom he feels grateful for what she will very probably do for him or for his children some day

Aunt Sarah liked our home. It was close to London; yet a park where fresh, almost country, air could be breathed was within a short walk Water, too, was visible from the drawing-room windows; and as the happiest portion of her life had been spent on the banks of the Severn, she was partial to water and liked to watch the vessels passing to and fro. It is true that our sub-stitute for a river was but the canal in Regent's Park, but still it pleased her; and probably we should never have left the suburb of Art if we had not been pretty nearly blown out of it by the famons gunpowder explosion which created such a panic early one morning a few years ago. When the powd r-barge blew up it shattered our windows and Aunt Sarah's nerves

When my wife had assured herself that the children were safe, she went to Aunt Sarah's room, and presently her voice rose in wild alarm: "Charles, Charles! Aunt Sarah's gone!" I was much shocked, thinking she alluded to a fatal effect. "And you must go after her di-

This was even a harder blow, for I fancied my after her!" I exclaimed.

"Yes; the hall door is open; she must have run out into the road. Oh, do follow her at

I obeyed without delay, though my costume was grotesque and insufficient; and taking, fortunately, the right turning, came presently upon the poor old lady, who was standing bewildered at a street corner, with a bed-candle in her hand I knew her by instinct, or I should never have recognized her in her night attire, which consisted of a variety of wraps and the most portentous night-cap that imagination can conjure up. It was some minutes before I could coax her back; and when at length she took my arm and allowed me to lead her away, the spectacle

we presented must have been curious. The effect of this event upon Aunt Sarah's nerves was so serious that she could not bear to remain in the same neighbourhood. It was in vain that I related to her the precaution of that legendary mathematician who, happening to be on board a frigate during a naval action, thrust his head into the first shot-hole, and remained in that position, like a nautical ostrich, till the tiring was over, having made a rapid calculation of the enormous odds against two balls striking in precisely the same spot. She only replied that he was a very wicked man to tempt Provi-

dence, and for her part she would stay with the Weadles, at Tunbridge Wells, until we could get settled in a less explosive neighbourhood.

Now, Mrs. Weadle was another niece, an innocent woman enough by nature, but married to a designing husband, who moulded her plastic character as he willed. They had often invited Aunt Sarah to stay with them, and professed a strong attachment to her; but it is my sad suspicion that they were schuated by mercenary motives alone. It was much to be feared that they might ingratiate themselves unduly in the course of a very long visit, and their son might be fostered into that place held by our little Sarah in the will and affections of her elderly relative. It was true that Aunt Sarah preferred girls to boys; that the only child the Weadles had was masculine, while both of ours were feminine; and that she had taken a particular femon to the little girl who was a said to be a said to b fancy to the little girl who was named after her. But history, biography and experience combine to teach us that ladies are occasionally fickle: Aunt Sarah might be converted to boys in gene ral, and the Weadle youth in particular.

"It will not do to leave dear aunty long with the Weadles," said my wife. "I fear that they will not make her comfortable."

She would have expressed her meaning more clearly if she had left out the not, but 1 understood her, and acquiesced. "We will look out for a house in a neighbourhood she will like at once," I replied.
"Let it be on the banks of the Thames: she

likes water, and there is none at Tunbridge Wells," continued my better half innocently. "I will write an account of our prospects of succeeding in finding a place to suit her every

other dav We had gone to Hastings directly after the xplosion, which took place late in the autumn, and had spent the winter there. It was in March that Aunt Sarah went to stay with the Weadles, and that the above conversation was held. It is my firm opinion, derived from experiences in house-hunting at the time, that if a gold medal were offered for the most ingenious perversion of facts, a house-agent would win it. A desirable mansion or a picturesque villa described by one of these gentry resembles the real article about as much as a theatrical castle een from the pit does the same erection viewed from the wings. As for suppression of truth, that I suppose is to be expected, since the law which exonerates a man from criminating him-self may be inferred to extend to his projecty, and therefore to the property of other people in-trusted to his disposal. But the general result of all this positive and negative deception is to give the house hunter an immense amount of trouble and anxiety, and to cure him of any blind confidence in his fellow-men forever. For three consecutive weeks my wife and I saw over twenty houses per week, so we ought to know. It is true that the great majority of these tenements, which promised well upon paper, were so obviously unsuitable to us that a glance sufficed to show they would not do. When the spacious apartments proved to be seven feet high. or the eight good bedrooms resolved themselves into five, with three cupboards, we did not waste much time, beyond that taken up by the journey to and fro. But the disadvantages of other houses were not so immediately obvious. It was only during spring-tides that the cellars and kitchens of Fluvial Lodge were under water The faint smell which floated about Upas Villa could not be detected when windows and doors were open, and inquiries in the neighbourhood alone brought out the remarkable susceptibility of a long succession of tenants to fevers of typhoid character. It was only when the wind lay in a southerly or easterly direction that the near neighbourhood of the Golden Guano Com pany's Works to the Lilacs became obvious and we should have committed ourselves irrecoverably in five years of that unique residence if a breeze had not sprung up in the quarter named, on the occasion of our third visit. We were likewise very nearly fixing ourselves in the Hermitage, so little perceptible was the throb of the water-works' engine hard by while you were moving about, talking, and interested in other Yet from what we learned afterward we might just as well have taken up our abode on board a screw-steamer. Port wine could not nosit its bees-wing or ceilings retain their plaster, so earnest and unceasing was the vibration. At last, when we were well-nigh in despair, the very place we wanted turned up. My wife and I—we generally hunted in couples—were walking disconsolately, not to say sulkily, along a quiet road on our way back to the rail way station, after an unsatisfactory inspection of an incipient ruin, which might have been ren-dered habitable by the outlay of 2,000*l*, or so, when we came to a high, dirty-white wall with

notice board : To Let. Inquire within." "Why, here is a house in Eyotham which we have not seen !" exclaimed my wife. It was not down in any agent's book," said

a door in it, and on the door there was nailed a

"I wonder what it is like ?"

"A jail or a convent, to judge from this side of it, which is all wall."
"Never mind; let us look at it."

So we stopped and pulled at a hell-handle at intervals, until a deaf char-woman let us in to very pleasant-looking premises. All the gloom was confined to the side facing the road; once through the door, all was bright and cheerful enough, especially when the shutters were opened. The rooms were of good size and height,

fixtures convenient. A pretty lawn, shaded by handsome trees, sloped down to the banks of the Thames, where there was a picturesque boathouse. The kitchen-garden was ample, with a good store of fruit trees in it; the stabling sufficient for our modest wants. We certainly saw all this under favourable auspices. It was the first really balmy day of early spring; the sun was shining, the birds were singing, the river sparkling, and the buds on the trees seemed to be growing greener every minute. We really thought that we had at length hit upon the very thing. Not that we were over-sanguine as we rode back to town; we had been too often disappointed not to fear some hitch or some fatal drawback.

The more we saw of Swansdown Villa, how ever, the better we liked it. The only reason for its being empty was the exorbitant rent de-manded by the proprietor; but since that would be divided between Aunt Sarah and myself, it was not so serious an obstacle in our case. for that estimable relative, when she saw the place she was charmed; and to cut a long story short, we happily rescued her out of the designing hands of the Weadles, and established her comfortably in her new home. Not too soon; for Weadle had gained a certain ascendency over her, and a correspondence has been kept up with that branch of the family ever since.

For a time we were in constant expectation of some unthought of defect coming to light in our new home; but weeks passed on without smells cropping up, or kitchen boilers bursting, we gradually grew easy. We boated, we fished, consequence, probably, of insufficient sticks, not we made pleasant acquaintances among our quite so well, as they reached their apagee and neighbours, we practiced lawn turned to come back before they exploded. One, or any other domestic calamities occurring, and neighbours, we picuiced, we practiced lawn tennis, and thoroughly enjoyed the summer, which extended itself into October; Aunt Sarah being as happy as any one in a quiet sort of way, and recovering in a great measure from the shock for I heard the bang, but could see nothing but she had received; for though I have spoken of a reflection above the trees on the left. that explosion in a somewhat light tone, the poor old lady's nerves were seriously jarred

The pleasant weather died off very suddenly at last. A fog, a frost, and three days' perpetual rain closed the season effectually. The boat was hauled up into its dry-dock; the garden games were packed away carefully; and my wife and I, who are partial to theatrical entertainments, began somewhat to regret our distance from

At breakfast on the 3rd of November, Aunt Sarah said: "If you are thinking of having any fire-works to amuse the children on the 5th (Guy Fawkes' Day), Charles, I should like to "Powder-wharf!" I cried aghast. (Guy Fawkes' Day), Charles, I should like to contribute." Helt an egg half-decapitated, like a victim in the hands of an unskilful executioner, so astounded was I. We had been devising how we should keep the flare of squibs, and the banging of marcons in the distance from the eves and ears of our relative, and had arranged to have all the shutters in the house closed, and all the curtains drawn at a very early hour on the eventful evening, dreading lest any such sight or sound should recall the alarming episode of

the year before.
"Why, you look quite scared, my dear," she added to my wife; "it does not do to give way to unreasonable nervousness. We are many

miles away from that dreadful canal now. I have often observed that invalids and nervous people defeat all calculation of their likes and dislikes in this way, and yet I was surprised. Not wishing Aunt Sarah to see that I thought her weaker than she was, however, I entered with alacrity into the scheme, went to London and purchased a neat assortment of pretty combustibles that very afternoon, and spent the 4th and the morning of the 5th in making arrange-ments for their effective display. The fussiness of these preparations was absurd enough, I have no doubt, for I had not launched out into anything elaborate, but had contented myself with very simple and familiar pieces. Still, it required some thought and study to find out how to let off even these with advantage, so inexperienced was I. However, there were printed directions in my box, and by following these carefully, I hoped to please my not too critical spectators. These were posted at the drawingroom window, which looked out upon the lawn where the exhibition was to take place; and soon after dinner on a most favourable evening. dark, dry and still, I sallied out with a box of vesuvians in my hand, and opened the entertainment by lighting the touch-paper of a neat case, which presently began to burn with intense brightness, causing the trees, the river, and all other objects to appear blue, then green, then rosy, then intensely dark; quite an allegorical representation of a human life. Next came a cluster of Roman candles, which fizzed and threw up coloured balls in a satisfactory manner enough. Then I let off a firework which was to run back ward and forward along a string which I had fastened for the purpose between two trees. It started fairly enough, but stuck at the further end, and had to be stirred up with a hoe before it would fly back again. However, I alone knew that it was intended to act otherwise. Next we had a Jack-in-the-box, which terminated in a volcanic cruption of crackers darting and banging into the air.

I was most doubtful about the success of the rockets. I had collected all the big door-keys in the house, and had tied them firmly to the sides of the chairs, so that the rocket-sticks might be supported in them comfortably, like canes and umbrellas in a stand. But when the box of fire-works came down no sticks were sent the kitchen dry, the roof and floors apparently with it, so I had to lit and regulate them by my sound, the cupboards deep and plentiful, the own private judgment, which had no experience with it, so I had to lit and regulate them by my

to guide it; only a vague impression that the rocket, when fixed to the stick, should balance an inch or two below the head. Our neighbour on the right was curious in vegetables, and glass frames were spread all over his grounds, so that it would never do to incline the missiles in that direction. In front, however, was the river, into which the sticks would fall harmlessly; and on the right was a wharf, for the lading and unlading of what merchandise I did not knowour shrubbery was planted out too thickly to get a glimpse at it; coal, probably, I conjectured. At any rate it might fairly be supposed that an empty case with a light lath attached to it would do no barm if it fell within the precincts or on to one of the barges moored off it. So I fixed the rockets with a slight inclination to the left, to make sure of avoiding the cucumber and melon frames.

It was with some doubt as to how the thing would behave that I applied a sputtering vesuvian to the touch-paper of the first. It smouldered so long that I feared it had gone out, and was just about to apply a second match when a stream of fire shot out with a suddenness which made me jump a yard back, and away soared the firework in the most satisfactory manner high into the air, where it burst, well over the river, and coloured stars floated away from it. There was a tapping at the window, to which I went. "It's beautiful," said a voice through the glass; "but we could not see it burst well. The large willow tree was in the way." To avoid this I directed the other rockets more to the left. Some behaved as satisfactorily as the first; others, in indeed, which took a most erratic course and fell in the direction of the wharf, must have been very near the earth or water when it burst,

I had just dispatched two more rockets skyward when I heard a rattling and a kicking against the paling, and a deep and agitated voice carled out: "Hi! for goodness sake stop those cailed out: "Hi! for goodness sake stop those fireworks! Do you want to murder the whole parish at one go ? "

"They are nearly over now," said 1: "I am sorry that rocket fell in your premises; but these two are directed more to the front." Whish whish I they went as I spoke.

The man's voice rose to a howl. "Are you

"Aye, powder-wharf, as you must have known; and a barge three-parts laden lying off it, which

your rocket only missed by about a yard."
"I did not know it!" cried 1; "and it was an abominable shame not to tell me. Is it likely I would have taken the house if I had known

that such a thing was in the neighbourhood?"
"Praps that's why they didn't tell ye; though there's no possible danger unless people play such mad pranks as yours.

A violent tapping at the drawing-room window was followed by its being opened, and my wife's

voice inquired whether anything was the matter.
"Nothing," said I, "only it is all over. I was looking to see if I had forgotten anything."
"But I heard voices."

"O yes; a neighbour. Afraid, you know, that the falling rocket-sticks might damage his premises. Shut the window; the children will catch cold. I shall be in directly." Then rushing back to the paling, I implored the powderman not to say anything about the erratic rocket : and fearing lest the plarm should have made him thirsty, pressed a sovereign upon him to moisten his throat with. He accepted it, observed mystically that mum was the word, and retired.

Whether in the interest of his employers or in mine, I know not, but the powder man has been faithful. Mum has been the word ever since. Yet I feel like the character in the modern novel who has committed the crime, and lives for three mortal volumes in constant dread of exposure. It is not that I apprehend any positive danger of being levitated, together with my family, for I have made enquiries, and the precautions taken at the wharf render an accident well-nigh impossible. But supposing Aunt Sarah were to discover that the li admires so much on a summer's evening are akin to the one which blew her into the street (as she firmly believes was the case) on a former occasion. I have got a lease of Swansdown Villa for seven years; I have underlet the other house at a loss. The Weadles have been asked to stay with us, and can not be put off. If they learn the character of the trade carried on next door, the game will be up, and Aunt Sarah lost to us forever.

# CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetabl 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,

#### CARDINALS.

It is curious to find that a title which indicates the highest rank in the Church of Rome should once have been applied to a merely subordinate position, and should, in fact, at its commencement, have testified to poverty and misfortune. Such dignity has attended the title, so many great names have made it illustrious or have been made illustrious by it, that it is hard to associate it with a humble origin. One thinks of Pole and Wolsey, of Mazarin and Richelieu, of Borgia, Medicis and Ximenes, and, fresh from these sounding wames, learns that in the early ages the revenues of the Church in Rome and Ravenna were so very great that poor wandering priests, outcasts from other cities, used to take refuge there, were adopted within that comprehensive foundation, and were called cardinals. That is said to have been the earliest use of the term.

But as the centuries rolled on the title swelled in dignity. Soon the canons of various cathedral chapters, such as Milan, Ravenna, and Cologne, assumed the prefix. In the French Church it indicated a distinct rank and privilege. The priests empowered to hear confessions and to give absolutions were called cardinals. A title which first indicated sufferance, soon suggested rank, and so many ecclesiastics were found ready to adopt it that at last pontificial authority had to step in. A decree of Pope Pius V. sup-plies the date of a definite and well-established rank. From 1567 no one was to assume the title of a cardinal except such priests as were created cardinals by the Roman Pontiff, and this rule has never been broken. It is clear, therefore, that the history of cardinals—in the sense in which the term is popularly and rightly used —commences with the year 1567. As is well known, they compose the Socred College, and are the electors of the Pope. Their number, now fixed, was once very mutable. There seems originally to have been a strong feeling that twenty was the legitimate total. One of the Popes, being pressed to appoint two new French candidates to the honour, timidly replied that there were only twenty cardinals, and that of these seventeen were Frenchmen. Urban VI. took a different view of the subject, and in 1388 had made so many cardinals that the college remonstrated, and told their Pontiff that the purple was becoming quite cheap in popular esteem. This was bad; but matters grew worse when Alexander VI, found the fees on election so sat-isfactory an addition to the Pontifical treasury that he simply made a cardinal as a business man might now make an investment. Of course all idea of limiting the number to twenty had long been abandoned, but a strong feeling prevailed in favour of forty as the proper assembly. Lastly, Sixtus V. fixed the maximum number of the college at seventy, the Papal Bull stating that this was in obedience to the example of the seventy elders appointed as counsellors of Moses. Since that time it is understood that seventy is the legitimate number, though there is no necessity that the maximum should be reached, and no canonical disability to prevent the Pope, on a special occasion, exceeding the number.

But though the number is fixed, yet from the

circumstance that only priests well advanced in years are rewarded with the purple, it happens that appointments are frequent. In one reign seventy-three cardinals were elected, and the whole college renewed. This was Pope Urban VIII., the famous Barberini, who quarried out the Coliseum for building materials, and tore the bronze off the dome of the Pantheon to make it into a canopy for the temb of St. Peter. Besides the seventy-three actually elected, Barberini created four in petto. The phrase signifies "in secret," being derived from in pectore, and the decree of it has been ascribed to Pope Martin V. It was of the greatest importance that at the election of a Pope there should be a full conclave. If the number of cardinals was small there was every chance of rivalries and cliques, and a delayed election was most damaging to the Church. And yet the Pope often did not like to publish the names of certain ecclesizatics whom re designed for the purple, either out of fear of awakening discontent amongst kings whose subjects he refused to advance, or from jealousy within the college itself. Accordingly Martin V, adopted an expedient which has since been largely followed. He created a batch of fourteen cardinals, but he only published the names of ten. He took every means to secure the election of the four suppressed princes, whose title was not to be made known until after his death. In a subsequent consistory he confirmed his choice, and made his cardinals swear to give it effect. The cardinals took the oath. The Pope died. The names were not published, and the college ignored its obligations and refused to recognize the rights of its secret members. Still the scheme, though it failed, was so useful that other Pontiffs sought to give effect to it. In treating of the early history of cardinals, we must always remember that much depended on the character and individuality of the existing Pontiff. Pope Martin had failed from a conscientiousness which never troubled Pope Paul This celebrated Churchman-better known as Alexander Farnese, the approver of the Jesuits -wishing to appoint secret cardinals, carried out his intention by a very simple and direct expedient. Instead of convoking a secret consistory, whose members should recognize their brother cardinals, he ingeniously declared at one of the elections that besides those whose names were produced he had created others, one, two, or three (as the case might be), whose names he could muster. I regret to say that Tom's boot reserved in his own breast, in patto, to be given reached me before I got through the fence, and

to the world when he should think proper. The phrase in petto has since remained proverbial.

But this notion of secresy and mystery always attended the proceedings of election. Originally it was a matter of importance, as the l'ope occupied a political position in Europe, and the Princes of the Church were amongst the greatest statesmen in Europe. And so even in late days the first step in a creation is the summoning of a secret consistory, at which the Pon-tiff's address, "Quid vobis ridetur?" has about the same force and value as a congé d'elire in the case of an English see. Even the newly-made cardinals are themselves in theory quite ignorant of the greatness to which they are so peremptorily called. One great historian of the Vatican made out a list of the priests who were quite surprised at their promotion. Other instances are given in which the chosen prince died before the tidings of his exaltation reached But supposing him to be in Rome after him his elevation. A master of the ceremonies,

his election, no time is lost in announcing to clothed in purple, himself proceeds to the different residences and makes his statement viva voce. The statement is a summons to the new cardinal to go at a given hour that same afternoon to the Vatican, and there receive the purple cap. But before the master has started his man has preceded him. The announcement of the good tidings is accompanied with a prescriptive right to a big fee to the messenger, and amongst nany changes and modifications of ceremonial this little incident is carefully kept up. Last of all comes the Cardinal Vice-Chancellor to pertify what the other messengers have announced, and thus the intelligence, triply vouched for, becomes absolute and official.

# HOW IT HAPPENED.

I am not a very nervous man, as a general thing, but one night I had been reading "Oliver Twist," and I got so excited over poor little Oliver's adventures in company with Bill Sykes the burglar, that I could not sleep when I went to bed. I retired a little earlier than usual, so that my wife could repair my wardrobe, which I had damaged considerably by falling over the garden rake, that the cat had left lying on the porch by the kitchen door. (It must have been the cat that left it there, for I am sure I didu't, my wife and daughter say they never toucked it, and we all agree that no other living creature had been near it except the cat; therefore, the cat evidently was the guilty party.)
It was a hot night, and the fleas, mosquitos

&c., were numerous and energetic. The bedroom window was up about a foot and a balf, so I could hear the frogs in the poud practising a cantata with all the harmony characterizing Canadian songsters of that species. I tossed about restlessly for a while, then the music of the frogs sounded fainter and more distant, and I suppose I was nearly asleep, for I jumped up suddenly and fancied I saw an ugly face peering in through the window. The face instantly disappeared.
"I have been dreaming," I muttered, as I

rubbed my eyes in a bewildered way.

A rustling noise outside, followed by a low murmur of suppressed voices, sounded with startling effect upon my alarmed ears.

"I'll put the window down," I gasped to my-self, as, frightened nearly out of my wits, I stole stealthily towards it.

One hesitating glance out into the pleasant night reassured me, however. A youthful couple stood on the sidewalk, about ten feet from my window. I instantly recognized them as my daughter, Mary Jane, and Tom Smith, a mis-chievous young rascal, that I had threatened to

kick if I ever saw him speak to Mary Jane again.
"I'll listen to what they have to say," I thought, so I elevated my ears and tried to catch he whispered words, that sometimes floated

distinctly up to the window. "I have known you a long time," he said; I-I-there's nobody-" Then he began to Then he began to choke and cough, and had to start over again.

"I-1-1-" he stammered, "do you think its going to rain!"

No, I think not."

"Do you think you-could-can wouldwill-dear me, my tooth is beginning to ache Oh, I'm so sorry "

"Pil put a stop to this," I muttered excitedly, as I grasped a quilt from the bed and enveloped myself in it. "I'll fix your toothache! I'll myself in it. show you whether or not you'll come round after my girl."

I crawled from the window down upon the grass plot, and made for the young folks, who were too much occupied with each other to notice my approach. Having reached the low board fence, I gave Mary Jane a box over the side of her head, that must have felt decidedly uncomfortable. Then I laid my heavy hand on Tom, and began to shake him vigorously. As he was but a slender lad, I had not looked for any opposition; so I was thoroughly astonished when he let one of his fists knock against my forchead with such emphasis as to spread me out at full

length upon the ground.

By the time I was on my feet he was half-way over the fence. I remembered the good old adage: "He that fights and runs away, &c.," and, having crowded my corpulent figure through a narrow aperture in the picket fence, that ran between my lot and my neighbour's, I went off through his potato patch with all the speed I

the impression it made upon me did not assist my powers of locomotion, as he had touched a vulnerable part of my anatomy. However, I managed to stumble into my own garden unmolested by further attacks, and there waited a few minutes before 1, ventured to return to my

Being ashamed of my adventure, and anxious o get in bed again before my wife discovered that I had been out, I crawled forward behind the shrubbery, and was soon back in my resting place. I felt bad. My head was buzzing at a fearful rate; my feet felt as if they had about forty thistles to the square inch planted in them, and I had bruises of various descriptions all over me. I had been in bed only a minute or two, when my wife entered the room.

"There, I have mended those old things as well as I can," said she. "I'm sure there were twenty holes in them. I guess if men had to mend their own clothes, they would be more careful over them than they are now."

"I suppose so," I groaned, "but I think I'll have to get some sticking-plaster and patch my

shins. Has Mary Jane come in yet?"
"Come in? Why she was in before you went to bed, and has not been out since. Why do

you ask ?"

"Oh, I thought she was out."

I tried to sleep, but it was a long time before my somnolent feelings could overpower the excitant effect those thistles had upon me. Finally, however, I managed to doze off into an uneasy slumber, wherein I had the pleasure of seeing Bill Sykes and Fagin, the Jew, pound Tom

When morning came I pretended that I felt like having the ague, so my better half let me lie in bed later than usual. While she was prelie in bed later than usual. paring breakfast, old Mrs. Sneezer, our next loor neighbour, came in to borrow some oatmeal.

"Did you hear any queer noises around last night!" I overheard her ask my wife.

"Well, there was the strangest doin's goin' on ye ever heard tell on. You know Angelina, my gal, has bin havin' attentions paid to her by George Lee for a long time, but somehow he never could manage to pop the question. Angelina used to feel for him, for she said she know'd he wanted to pop, but was aleard, or somethin' or other. He tried time after time, but always got into such a fluster, that he could never ask her to marry him. This was kind of wearin' to Angelina, and she was gettin' out of patience; but last night it was all set right in the funniest way you ever heard. They had been out walkin' and was standin' together on the sidewalk, and he was tryin' his best, as usual, to pop the question-when somebody, dressed all in white jest like a ghost, ran through your garden right up to them, and began to box their ears. An gelina is kinder nervous like, and she was awful frightened. George, he jest knocked the ghost down, and then kicked it through the fence, after which he went back to Angelina, who fainted in his arms; so be had to carry her into the house. He was awful excited, and he said: 'Don't be 'feard, Angelina: it was some of them fellers as is jealous of us goin' together. I don' think they meant to hurt you. Augelina began to cry, and the tears had such an effect upon him that he went right down on his knees to her there, afore me, and said if she'd marry him he'd take care of her, and never let anybody frighten or hurt her. So they had a full under standin', and are goin' to be married next month. Angelina says this mornin' that she's quite willin' to forgive the brute that attacked them, when she considers what a service he's rendered

to her and George."
"That's what's the matter, ch?" I growled to myself. "Well, I suppose I ought to feel thankful for having brought two sorrowing hearts together in the bonds of love, but I'd like to let a brick fall gently on his head for handling me so roughly. Perhaps he will be punished enough, though; for I know that Angelina has a temper very unlike what a little angel ought to have—so I guess my wrongs will be avenged before

I never told anybody that I was the ghost; but I shut the cat in the bedroom that morning, and afterwards had the pleasure of seeing my wife give the unfortunate beast a good switching

C. E. JAKEWAY.

Stayner, Ont.

# HEARTH AND HOME.

TRIPLET MAXIMS. - Three things to lovecourage, gentleness, and affection. Three things to admire -intellect, dignity, nd gracefulness.

Three things to hate sernelty, arrogance, and ingratitude. Three things to delight in beauty, frankness,

ind freedom. Three things to wish for-health, friends, and contented spirit.

Three things to like -cordiality, good humour, and cheerfulness. Three things to avoid-idleness, loquacity,

and flippant jesting. Three things to cultivate-good books, good friends, and good humour.

Three things to contend for-honour, country, and friends. Three things to teach -truth, industry, and

contentment. Three things to govern - temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to cherish-virtue, goodness, ind wisdom.

Three things to do-think, live, act.

ACTIVITY .- It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes and pines and thinks himself into the mad-house or the grave. Motion is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental; and yet nine out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the cov-eted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing—the very siren that has lured to death many a "successful" man. He only is truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour; and that is the man who will live longest and to most purpose.

SELF-RELIANCE. -- Self-reliance is quite distinct from self-assertion; the latter seeks responsibilities, the former knows how to accept them and discharge with vigour and despatch the duties they impose. It makes the most of mediocre talents, is the two-edged sword of the spirit in gown; and the sense of a duty satisfac-torily performed, the serene complacency with which he announces his achievement, recompenses the mother for the trouble of driving a nail just right for baby, and keeping an eye on the small performer for a few mornings. Insenibly it becomes a habit—the habit of self-help.

COMMON-SENSE. - A man possessing common sense knows how to govern his tongue and let his acts speak instead of words. The most profuse talkers are generally those possessing the least brains, while words seasoned with wisdom fall from the lips of those who are silent until the occasion demands their utterance. Common sense makes no parade, has no holiday attire, struts in no peacock plumes, and comes out in no sham display. It needs no aids to have its worth discovered, no outside support upon which to lean. It forms its own groundwork, erects its own superstructure, and builds after its own model It is substance without shadow, success without failure, and victory without defeat.

CONSTANT INTERRUPTIONS. - One of the most annoying things that can happen to a refined man or woman is to have their conversation constantly interrupted. A man or woman who has anything to say that is worth saying, desires to say it in his or her own way; and those who have brains to appreciate it will be equally desirous of hearing it without interruption. Yet it is a common thing for a parlour conversation to partake more of the nature of a Tower of Babel than a conversation among rational beings, who are supposed to know and appreciate what each other says. One begins to relate an incident, and before he has finished two sentences, some parrot in fine clothes chimes in with her senseless gabble, breaking the thread of discourse, and compelling the narrator to begin again, or abandon the attempt to instruct or entertain. This is the grossest of impoliteness; nevertheless, it is as common an occurrence as conversation itself. It is not too much to say that nine out of ten people who indulge in this habit are incapable of carrying on a rational conversation on any useful topic, and indulge in these breaches of etiquette by way of covering their retreat and hiding their ignorauce. Here is a promising field for social re-

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES. Ladies - caged birds of beautiful plumage but sickly looks—pale pets of the parlour, who vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the petato germinating in a dark cellar, why do you not go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add lustre to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, elasticity to your steps, and vigour to your frames! Take exercise; run up the hill on a wager, and down again for fun: roam the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and, after a day of exhilarating exercise and unrestrained liberty, go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady-rosy-cheeked and bright-eyed-who can darn a stocking, mend her own frock, command a regiment of pots and kettles, and be a lady when required, is a girl that young men are in quest for a wife. But you pining, screwd-up, wasp-waited, doll-dressed, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring daughters of fashion and idieness, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want less fashionable restraint and more liberty of action; more kitchen and less parlour, more leg exercise and less sofa; more frankness and less mock modesty Loosen your waist-strings, and breathe pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

# MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

M. GOUNOD has finished the first and second icts of his forthcoming new opera "Eloise et Abélard."

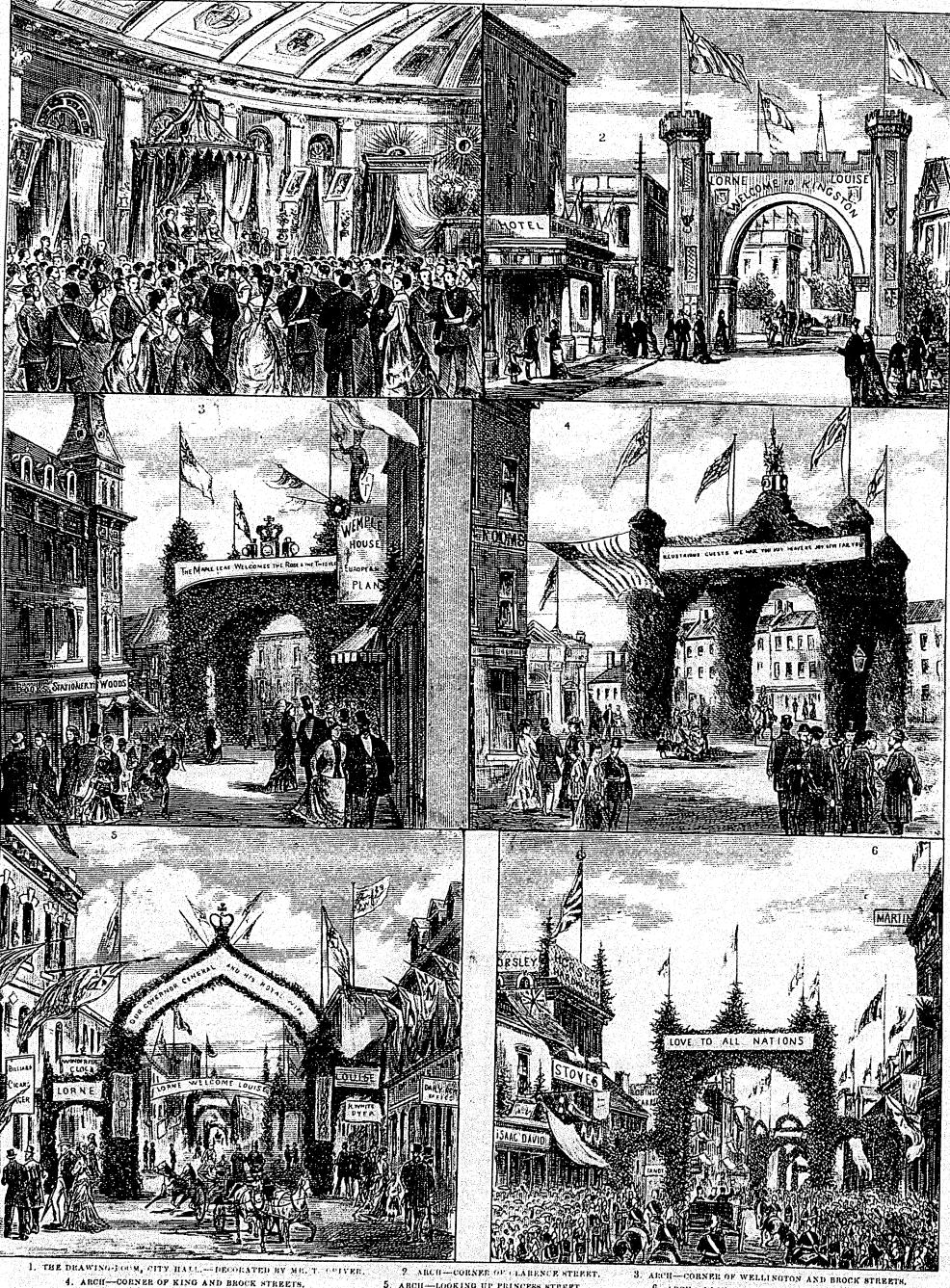
THE Vokes Family have brought out in London a new musical comedy called "The Daughter of the Regiment."

VICTORIES SARDOU'S "Martha" has been translated for Maggie Mitchell by Barton Hill, with the approval of the author.

Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas," recently reproduced in Paris, was rehearsed seventy-two times before the critics assembled for the first night were al-lowed to pronounce their opinion.

MISS MARY ROCK, a once celebrated actress, who saw Miss O'Neil play "Evadue", and heard Tom Moore sing his own songs sixty years ago, is still living and enjoying good health.

A PLAY called "The Debutante's Husband" has been produced in Vienna, and has been enormously successful. It is a palpable hit at Patti, Nicolini and the Marquis de Caux.



1. The drawing-room, city hall.—Decorated by Mr. T. Obiver. 4. ARCH-CORNER OF KING AND BROCK STREETS.

5. ARCH—LOGKING UP PRINCESS STREET. 6. ARCH—LOOKING DOWN PRINCESS STREET.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT TO KINGSTON





# PROPOSALS OF MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Philip Markham. Miss Ethel Arnold.

Philip Markham. Frank Beverly.

(The four have just finished dinner at Mrs. Markham's

Beverly .- Now that I remember it, and have the opportunity of a quiet half hour, I want to ask you a question, Jenny. You married women ought to know something about it-

Mrs. Markham (interrupting.)—It is some masculine fault or failing he is curious to hear my experience of, Ethel.

Bererly.-Perhaps it comes under that head. What I want to ask you is this: What do you consider the best way for a man to offer marriage to a woman! Thave a friend—not usually an over-modest fellow, but now that he has fallen in love he is all at once helpless, concerned about his own deficiencies, full of hesitations. He wants to make proposals of marriage to a girl whom he believes to be not indifferent to him, but he has confided to me the insuperable difficulties which lie in the way of his accomplishing the feat at an auspicious moment. There is always some impediment, some provoking hinderance, to the circumstances being wholly propitions. I tell him to do it by letter, for in that case he can at least put himself in the proper state of mind and be free from any embarrassments or perplexities; but he says he is afraid of the letter reaching her at some moment when her fancy, instead of being thrilled with affection for him, is in a condition for cool

Mrs. M.—Oh, he is quite right not to propose by letter; that will never do. That is, if he has any idea of being accepted. It is a very good way of refusing a man, but I can't, for my life, imagine a girl's saying "I will" first on paper: can you, Ethel!

Miss Arnold (very indifferently.)—I never

thought anything about the subject.

Becerly (glancing at Miss Arnold, then look ing away as he meets her eyes.)—There is one thing I envy a woman for, and that is her ability successfully to disguise the fact that she

considers marriage a part of her scheme of life.

Philip (chuckling.)—Don't believe it, Be-That is, don't believe it about most verly! girls. I liked that touch in "Middlemarch:" nothing was ever so true. There was Lydgate holding Rosamond a little higher than the angels, and mistrusting that she could hardly stoop to endure to take up existence with a mortal man, when all the time that superfine creature had been coolly estimating what her wedding presents would be, the amount of his professional and private income, and how far she could make it go in compassing a certain elegance and style which she believed to be suitable for herself as his wife.

Mrs. M.—That was hardly fair in George Eliot. Anyway, she must hate her own sex, for she is always saying little, true, mean, rankling things about us. Beside, it is perfectly natural for any girl to be forecasting her mar-nied life. What else has she to think of! You men have your amusements and your business and your politics and things; we have only our lovers.

Miss A .- I beg your pardon, Jenny: I have

a great many other things.

Mrs. M.-But you're so clever and so superior, dear Ethel, and you have your decorative art and your charities, and all that. Beside, you are the last girl left unmarried in our set, and have renounced such vanities. Now, when we first came out-

Philip .- Don't tell tales out of school, Jenuy. I know that you confide to her everything about me. You're off the subject, as usual. Frank hasn't had an answer to his question yet. Now, of course you think I made my offer in the correct style. How was that? (Laughs.)

Mrs. M.—That won't bear talking about. Beverly.—Oh, I want to hear, Jenny. Tell me. That will be a practical demonstration.

Mrs. M.—Very well; I don't care. But I advise you not to offer it as an example to your The truth is, Philip never proposed to

Beverly.—Then you offered yourself to him?
Mrs. M.—No, I did not.
Beverly.—You understood each other, like a

couple of birds ! Philip.-That was it, depend upon it. There is a great deal of foolish talk concerning proposals of marriage, as if they were a distinct form of words, a positive declaration, a state-ment in which definite propositions were offered, requiring a definite answer. Now, I take it that is not the way it is ever managed. I doubt if any man we know ever proposed to a woman in a cut-and-dried way.

Mrs. M. (shrewdly.)-You know nothing at

all about other men. Miss A .- I think, Philip, that your experience has been unique. Don't fall, however, into hasty generalizations. Men do offer themselves in what you call a cut-and-dried manner. Philip .- Well, I did not; did I, Jenny

What was it I said to you Mrs. M.—I told you I was going to dance the german with Teddy Armstrong. You said I was to do nothing of the sort—that I was engaged to you. I declared that I was not, and you retorted that I was not only engaged to

Jance with you, but to marry you.

Miss A. - What audacity! Philip.—She liked it amazingly. I put my arm about her and kissed her, and all my trou-

bles in that line were over. Beverly (seriously.)-Lucky fellow!

Philip .- Tell your friend that faint heart never won fair lady.

Miss A .- Once when I was looking over the advertisement columns in a newspaper to find the date of a steamer's sailing I caught sight of the word, in large letters, "Proposals," and I glanced at it to see what it meant-

Mrs. M. (aside.)—You see, Frank, even Ethel takes some interest in the general idea.

Miss A .- It was a statement about some bridge or something to be built, and after various specifications of what sort of proposals were to be entertained, set a date until which time scaled proposals would be received. Now, it occurred to me that it would not be a bad idea if a woman who contemplated marriage, and had several snitors to choose between, were to announce that for the ensuing mouth she would receive sealed proposals setting forth the claims of these men and the inducements they

had to offer.

Mrs. M.—No names given?

Beverly.—Not until the month was up; she would deliberate about the matter. I can imagine how my proposal would run. Condition, bachelor; age, thirty-eight; means, five thousand a year-more sometimes, generally and at present less; temper, bad; morals, so-so; obect in life, to find as much fault with it as possible; inducements to offer, none at all; reasons for desiring marriage, (glances at Miss Arnold, who looks a little annoyed, and breaks

Mrs. M .- Of course, she wouldn't have you, Frank.

Beverly (glumly.)—Of course she wouldn't.

Miss A .- Jenny, I was in hopes that you would have given Mr. Beverly some practical advice for his friend.

Mrs. M.-1 did give him a little negative ad-

vice—that is, not to make his proposal by letter.

Beverly.—Come, now! There is one piece of practical wisdom: he is to offer himself by word of mouth.

Mrs. M.—He certainly is. I can imagine no poorer method than Ethel's sealed proposals. so; let him speak to her not only with his words, but with his eyes, with all his looks, with the tones of his voice. The very way he stands and sits may declare a man a lover.

Beverly.—Oh, you want a man to go about ross-gartered and melancholy.

Mrs. M.-Quite the reverse. No woman wants a lover who has not pride enough in her to do his best to win her. The more spirit he shows the better his chances are. Every one of us loves a Lochinvar.

Beverly.—Oh, no doubt : I know that we men hate him.

Miss A .- Now, I don't love a Lochinvar. That sort of man, who has always been a con-quering hero, and take it for granted he is to go on succeeding, would have no chance at all with me.

Beverly (with animation.)-I am sure of it. Miss A .- I don't pretend to be a representative woman, but, so far as I am concerned, the man who shows too much skill in love-making places himself at an extreme disadvantage. There are arts in which the first crude attempt is worth more than the chef d'œuvre. No doubt it is always very pleasing in a certain way to meet a clever, experienced man who understands the art of saying pretty things skilfully. It becomes then a question of cleverness, and the woman has a right to amuse herself by receiving practical speeches and seeming to accept them. I have heard that when poor old Aaron Burr lay on his death-bed some lady said to him: "Colonel Burr, what is your fa-yourite colour for a woman's eyes?" His sight had dimmed and he could see nothing, but he answered: "Dear madame, the colour of yours." Now, there may be a sort of hackneyed, artificial woman who finds something she likes in this worm-out gallantry, but for my part I prefer the bluntest, roughest, crudest conversation to anything of this sort from those dreary old cynics of the world.

Philip .- You see how it is, Frank. It is not an exact science. What is one woman's meat is another woman's poison. Jenny here liked young Lochinvar, "with one touch to her hand and one word to her ear," while Ethel will have no such easy methods. Her lover must be a serious personage.

Miss A .- I don't know that you are right. am certain of but one thing, and that is that he

must be in earnest.

Mrs. M.—No danger but that he will be Ethel dear. Now another point, Frank, which you must impress upon your friend is this: he must take the lady of his love at the right mo-

Bererly .- How is he to know when that time comes? That is just one of the points which vexes him most cruelly.

Mrs. M. -He ought to know by instinct. It should be at a moment when they had been feeling something together -a play or music or a fine sunset or the charm of a wonderful picture-anything which fuses the soul of one in

the soul of the other. Philip.-Good heavens, Jenny! how did you ever come to know about fusing one soul in another? Don't grow transcendental, but talk

Mrs. M.—Then there are moods when a wo-man feels like having somebody make love to ber. Don't you remember Rosalind ?- "Come woo me, woo me, for now I am in holiday humour, and like enough to consent.'

with it, I suppose. Still, it's a shame to begrudge women their little hour of power; 'tis the meagre compensation for their dreary lives.

Miss A.—Yes, a man's idea of it. The com-pensation! Perhaps, Mr. Beverly, when you are telling your friend Jenny's good advice you will add an item of mine.

(The four have risen and are walking toward

the parlour, Beverly accompanying Miss A.)

Reverly.—With pleasure. However, I ought to tell you, Miss Arnold, the friend is apocryphal: I am the man in love-I am in love with on. The declaration has been on my lips for a month. In vain 1 try to assure myself that 1 had better be silent—that you care nothing for me. Now, then, for your advice if you let me tell you first how ardently I love you. Mes. M. (turning round.)—What a nice talk

we have had to-night about proposals! Let us choose another subject for next week when you

Miss A. - Very well, Jenny. Mrs. M. - What shall it be?

Beverly (beaming.) -- Engagements of mar-

Mrs. M. (staring at him.) - Why, what a delightful piece of advice Ethel must have given you to put you in such superlative good-humor!

Beverly.—She did! she did!—L. W., in
Lippincott's Magazine.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT. But you certainly encouraged him, Annie. "No, Mary; you are mistaken. I did not exactly encourage him. I always admired him as a friend, but did not encourage him as a

Why, Annie, you corresponded with him,

while he was in the army, over three years!"
"I only wrote to him because I knew he was way from home, friends, and kindred, and because I knew he was brave and patriotic.

"Were those your only reasons, Annie !"
And Mary Gay looked her cousin earnestly

"I don't believe you know your own mind, Annie. I believe you love Doctor Grant, but are infatuated with Mr. Grinstead. Look how anxious you were about him while he was away, even though he was only a surgeon, and not in

much danger."

And, half-laughingly, half-seriously, Mary Gay lett her cousin, and Annie Harris sat and thought. Did she, or did she not, love Doctor Grant ? She certainly admired him; but then he was so haughty be could never love with the devotion of Mr. Grinstead. But yet she could not help feeling miserable to think that she had rejected -yes, absolutely rejected him.

One hour afterwards her mother came to her. One hour afterwards her mother came to her.
"Why, Annie," exclaimed Mrs. Harris,
"asleep? Wake up, end see your new dress
that you are to wear to-night."
"My dress—is it here? Oh, mother, I believe I'll not go!"
"Not go? Why, child, you must! The
party to-night will be the most brilliant of the

Annie saw that by refusing to go she would offend her mother; so she went, accompanied

by Mr. Grinstead. Grinstead's height was about five feet eight inches; his hair, short, black, and curly, and his eyes black and sparkling. He was youngjust twenty-two-and his merry laugh and froliesome humour made him a favourite whereever he went. He was in one of his liveliest

moods that night, yet his mirth did not have the same effect upon Annie as it usually had. She was sad, very sad, and wonderfully absent. Doctor Grant was at the party when Annie urived; and, for the first time in her life, she felt jealons as she watched him and his pretty

cousin, Estelle White, dancing together. Some ladies who did not dance, but who did occasionally gossip, were sitting behind Annie. One of them was saying, "What a noble-looking gentleman Doctor Grant is! And his consin Estelle is so pretty, and just as good as she is pretty. What a nice match they would make!" "Yes," replied the other; "I have heard

the doctor loves her devotedly. I should not be surprised if they were already engaged." "What is the matter with you to-night, Miss

Annie ?" laughed Mr. Grinstead; " you have thrown the whole set into confusion by your inattention.

Annie bit her lips in vexation, then began to dance in earnest, and throughout the evening no one had a merrier laugh than she.

Doctor Grant was supremely indifferentseemed scarcely conscious of her presence; and Annie, as she watched him, thought she had never known him look half so handsome.

Three months had passed since the night of the party, and Annie had not spoken to the doctor. Mr. Grinstead had proposed, and had been rejected, as his wit had become insufferable to Annie. Mr. Harris was alarmed that his daughter, considered the belle and beauty of the circles in which she moved, was becoming indifferent to all the pleasures and amusements in which she had heretofore taken such an interest. He declared she needed change of society, so he ordered preparations to be made to go to Scarborough.

A few days after she was settled in an hotel Beverly.—Ay, like enough to consent, or like enough to consent, or like enough to find an opportunity for a little coquetry. She will take his heart and play been very warm. She had spent several seasons world, rather pensive and very well dressed.

there before, and knew just where to find the most retired walks. She had no timid fears, but proceeded on her way alone. Pretty soon rough voice exclaimed, "Not so fast, miss!

Wait, and you shall have company !" Annie looked round; no one was in sight except a foppish-looking person, who, from his red-looking eyes, appeared to be partially intoxicated. She immediately started to run, and, to her surprise, the man ran also. She had, even from a child, been considered a fast runner, and in a few minutes knew she had outdistanced her pursuer, for she could not hear his footsteps. She looked round, and at some distance from her he lay prestrate upon the ground, apparently unable to rise. She was now far away from the hotel, and there was but one way to reach it, and that was to pass the drunken man.

She heard a carriage coming, and, as it approached her, its occupant raised his hat, when, to her surprise, she saw that it was Doctor Grant.

He was about to drive on, but she stopped him.

"I beg your pardon, doctor, but I wish you would be so kind as to take me to the hotel. am afraid to pass that man lying yonder, as he is intoxicated."

There was no alternative; and as the doctor helped her into the carriage, he saw she was very much excited. She explained to him how she came so far from the hotel, and of the insult that had been offered her; then words failed her, and she remained silent until she

reached the hotel. The doctor assisted her to alight, and with great difficulty she reached her room. Excited and completely exhausted she threw herself upon the bed, and a few minutes afterwards, when a servant entered the room, she saw that

her mistress had fainted. For days after, she remained unconscious; the doctor said she had typhoid fever. The physician was Doctor Grant. Mr. Hatris called im in to attend his daughter, there being no other, at the time, convenient; and they would have hunted in vain for one more competent than he was. He attended her regularly until the fever abated, and then announced his determination to return home, as he had only come to Scarborough for a few days' recreation, and his business at home was urgent. This he told to Annie in a most indifferent manner, and as he politely extended his hand, she felt that he no longer loved her. She saw him go to the

door, and she called him back. "Dector Grant, we have always been good friends; when I go home, do you intend to treat me as coldly as you have done recently And, feeling weak from her severe illness, she covered her face with her hands, and wept.

The doctor raised them, gazed at her carnestly, and then said, "Why, Annie, is it possible that you care for me?"

She would not answer, but hid her face. He moothed her hair gently, and knew he was a little more than a friend to her then.

# VARIETIES.

TABLE DESIGN .- If fashion be so very elastic with regard to dress, the same cannot be said of the table, where each course now calls for its distinct kind of ware; Sevres, Dresden, China, Majolica, etc., often varied with gold and silver services. Even the knife handles represent the pattern of porcelain and plate, as well as the express woven linen. Not long since the famed Saxe design of little onions re-appeared on a princely table, and gave the signal for more poetical imitation, as corn flowers, daisies, rose-buds, etc. Very recherché, too, is the Louis XVI, shaped service, dotted with blue bottles; a perfect copy of the one used by Mary Anteinette at Trianon.

Manniage. -- Marriages, says a German wrig ter, are usually contracted to gratify one three desires, viz : Love, fortune or position-The man who marries for love, takes a wife; the marries for fortune, takes a mistress; when marries for position, takes a lady. He is loved by his wife, regarded by his mistress, tolerated by his lady. He has a wife for himself, a mistress for his household, a lady for the world and society. His wife will take care of his household, his mistress of his house, his lady of his appearance. If he is sick, his wife will take care of him, his mistress will visit him, his lady inquire after his health. He takes a walk with his wife, a ride with his mistress, goes to a party with his lady. His wife will share his grief, his mistress his money, his lady his debts. If he dies, his wife will weep, his mistress lament. and his lady wear mourning.

PORTRAIT. -- No two artists read a face alike any more than two biographers a character. Of this last consideration Mrs. Siddons is a notable example; it is interesting to compare the three chief portraits we have of her from Guinsborough, Reynolds, and Sir Thomas Lawrence. Sir Joshua's is infinitely the finest, the most idealized, and probably at the same time the most faithful portrait; but there is little resemblance between his fragile-looking, rapt muse of tragedy, pale with lofty passion, and Law-rence's hundsome, majestic matron with black brows, rich colouring, and a suspicion, if not of coarseness, at least of a lack of refinement. Gainaborough's portrait of her differs from both ; it shows us a delicate spirituelle woman of the

#### OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 226. Letter received. Thanks. Student, Montrent. - Correct solution received of Pro-

W. A. L., Toroute.-Answer sent by post.

E. H., Montreal, Correct solution of Problem for Young Players No. 224 received.

J. B., Montreal.—Score of game received. It shall appear in the next Column.—Thanks.

R. F. M., Sherbrooke, P.Q.,--Correct solution received of Problem No. 227. In your solution of Problem for Young Players No. 223, Black's Pawn can Queen at his

W. L., New York, -- Postal eard received. Many thanks.

A meeting of the Managing Committee of the Seventh Annual Congress of the Dominion Chess Association took place at the Gymnasium, Manafield street, Montreal, on Tuesday last, June 3rd, for the purpose of endeavouring to bring to a conclusion the Tourney which was commenced in August, 1878. Very little business was done, as the two competitors who had not fulshed their scores agreed to make their final game a draw, and in this way an end was put to one of the longest Tourneys over the board of which we have any record in the history of the game of chess.

game of chess.

In presenting the following table, showing the standing of the competitors in this contest, it is but right to state that the encounter began on Tuesday, Angust 2nd, 1878, and was finished heet Tuesday. 3rd June, 1879; that nearly the whole of those who entered the lists, had mished their games at the end of a fortnight or three weeks after the opening of the Tourney; and, also, that one competitor, Mr. E. B. Holt, of Quebec, bad concluded the whole of his games at the end of the first week's play. The delay in the termination of the Tourney was due to a great extent to the neglect of the Managing Committee in not adopting a time limit at the beginning of the contest.

#### CANADIAN CHESS ASSOCIATION-SEVENTR ANNUAL CONGRESS.

Table of games played at Montreal in the Tourney commenced August, 1878.

	Howe.	Hets	Heuderson.	Atkinton	A soline.	Saunders.	Shaw	White	Helt	Von Bokum.	Rond.	Loverin.	Feet	Games Won
Dr. Howe	** - 3 .* 1	<u>.</u>	4	1	3	1	1	1	0	1	. 1	1	1	. 113
Prof. Hicks	Ÿ		<u> </u>	,	o	i	ě	1	, 0	1	i	1	1	H
John Henderson	ş :	ř		4	0	3	Ü	å	. 0	$\sigma$	1	}	1	6
Wm. Atkinson	**	o	÷		3	1	1	í)	ŧı.	. 3	å	ı	ĭ	7
J. G. Ascher.	ż	1	ŧ	a		i	ı	1	ŧ	1	1	1	1	10
A. Saunders	·ų	0	O	0 -	0		. 0	ž	b	0	1	1	-1	4
J. W. Shaw.	n	į	1	0	6	3		41	1	ŧ	1,	i	ì	7.8
John White	10	o	Ť	1	eì	<u> </u>	ŧ		3	0	3	1	1	64
E. B. Holt	7	i	1	1	ķ	ř	41	<u> </u>		11	1	3	3	ri.
H. Von Bokam	O	ü	į	0	(1	1	0	1	1		I.	1	1	7
W. Bond	4	0	0	3	ti	0 -	a	ti	0	0		1	1,	21
Dr. Lovering access	ti	4	a	Q.	0	1.0	ā	0	(1	9	0.		. ი	0
T. M. Leutt	o	Đ.	0	0	ø	ø	0.7	**	n	0	o	1		1

32. Q to Q 8 33. B to B 2

23. B to B 2
34. Q takes B (ch)
35. Q to Q 7
36. K to K 2
37. K to Q sq
38. K to Q B 2

18. K to Q B 2 18. Q to Q 2 40. Q to Q 8 41. K to Kt 3 42. P Queens 43. Q to K Kt 6 (ch) 44. Q to Q 3 (ch) 45. Q to K B 7 (ch) 46. Q to K 4 (ch)

Messes, Orchard and Thompson.

WHITE - (Mr. Orchard.)

WHITE.

R to Q B 6

WHITE

RatK8 QatK2 BatK5 KtatK3

Pawn at Q B 2

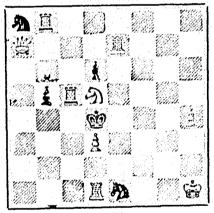
3. P to K R 7 4. P Queens and mates

#### THE WINNERS.

J. G. Ascher Dr. Howe Prof. Wicke ( Tie E. B. Holt ) J. W. Shaw	1st Prize. 2nd do. 3rd do. 4th do. 5th do.	10 Points. 94 do. 85 do Fd do. 75 do.		

# PROBLEM No. 228.

By G. J. Slater. BLACK.



WINTE

White to play and mate in three moves

# GAME BESTH.

# CHESS IN ENGLAND.

Played at St. George's Club, London, in the late

	(Ruy 1	region Z. 3
Watte,		BLACK,
Mr. Gunst	on, Cambridge)	(Mr. Cattie, Oxford.)
1. P to 1 2. Kt to 3. B to 1 4. P to 6 5. B to 1 6. Casto 7. R to 8. B to 9. Q Kt 10. B to 11; P to 6	C4 K B 3 K t5 2 3 7 4 69 K 99 to Q 2 Q K t3 2 B 3	1. P to K 4 2. K tro Q B 3 3. K tro K W 3 4. P to Q R 3 5. P to Q R 6. B to K 2 7. If to K t 5 8. Casties 9. P to Q K t 4 10. P to Q K t 11. P fo K R 3 12. K takes P
12. P tak 13. P to 14. Kt to 15. Kt to	K R B iq	13. B to K R 4 14. K to B sq 15. B to K Ki 3

16. P to K 5 17. Kt takes Kt 18. Kt takes B 19. B to Q B 4 20. P to K B 4 16. Rt to K Kt 16. P to Q 4 17. Kt to K 5 18. P takes Kt 19. R takes Kt 20. R to K 2 21. Q to K 8q 22. P to K 6 20. P to K B 4
21. Q to K 2
22. Q R to Q sq
23. R takes R
24. R to Q sq
25. B takes P (oh)
26. P to K 6 (ch)
27. Q to K K 4 (ch)
28. R takes R (oh)
29. Q takes R (oh)
29. Q takes K 30. P to B 5
31. B to K sq 22. P to K 0 23. Q R to Q nq 24. Q takes R 25. R to Q 2 26. K takes B 27. K takes P 28. K to K 2 29. Q takes R 30. K to K B sq 31. P to K 7

STIT A YEAR and expenses to agents. Onthi Free. Address: P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

\$10 to \$1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything.

Address BANTER & CO. Bankers, 17 Wall St. N. Y.

1. P to K 4
2. Kt to K B 3
3. B to Q B 4
1. P to Q K 4
5. P to Q B 3
6. Castles
7. P to Q 4
8. P tokes P
9. B to Q R 3 (b)
10. Q K to Q 2 (c)
11. Kt tokes Kt
12. P to K 5
13. Q K takes P
14. Kt takes K B P
15. R to K 8q (ch) & wins 1. P to K 4
2. Ki to Q B 3
3. B to Q B 4
4. B takes P
5. B to B 4
6. Ki to K B 3 (a)
7. P takes P
8. B to Q K 1
9. Ki to Q B 4
10. Ki takes B
11. P to Q 3
12. P takes P
13. B to K 3 14. B takes Kt NOTES. (a) Always a bad move when the Bishop has been retired to B 4. P to Q 3 is the correct play. (b) P to R 5 is equally effective. (c) B takes P (ch) seems worthy of consideration (d) Very pretty and decisive. -From Turf, Field and Farm SOLE TOONS Solution of Problem No. 26. WHITE. BLACK. 1. Anything L Q to Q R sq

32. Q to K1 3 33. Q takes B 34. K to R 2 Q to Q B € (ch) 36. Q to K 6 (ch) 37. Q to K Kt 8 (ch) 38. Q takes P (ch) 39. Q to O B 3

35. Q takes P (ch) 29. Q to Q B 3 40. Q to K K: 7 (ch) 41. Q takes R P 42. P to B 6 43. K to K t 3 44. K to R 4 45. K to R 5 46. O to K: 5

Q to K1 5 Q takes Q 47. Q takes 48. Resigns

BLACK .- (Mr. Thompson.)

GAME 366TH.

CHESS IN THE UNITED STATES.

(Evans' Gambit.)

Game played recently in Columbia, S. C., between

50 Pertune, Snowflake, Chromo, Motto Cards, name in gold & jet. 10c. G. A. SPRING, E. Wallingford, Ct.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 124.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS, No. 225.

2. P takes R 3. P moves

Kat K 5 Pawasat K Kt 4 and Q Kt 4

BLACK.

50 Perfumed Chromo and Lace Cards, name in gold in fancy case, 10c. Davids & Co., Northford, Ct.

#### GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



TRADE MARK. Romedy, will promptly and radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, result of Indiscretion, excess or overwork of the brain and nervous brain and nervons

Before Taking harmless, acts like After Taking magic, and has been extensively used for over thirty ears with great success.

years with great success.

LF Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free on receipt of the money by addressing.

# THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

WINDSOR, ONT.

Sold in Montreal by all Wholesale and Retai Druggists, and everywherein Cannia and United States



# GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

# Western Division.

# SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

On and after MONDAY, APRIL 14th, Trains will leave HOCHELAGA DEPOT as follows:

		P. M.
Express Trains for Hull at	9.30	and 5.00
Arrive at Hull at	.m.q 00.	and 9.30
Arrive at Hochelaga at	.40 p.m.	and 9.15
Arrive at Hochelaga at ! Train for St. Jerome at		5.30 p.m.
Train from St. Jerome at		7.00 a.m

Trairs leave Mile-End Station ten minutes later.

General Office, 13 Piace d'Armes Square STARNES, LEVE & ALDEN, Ticket Agents, Offices 202 St. James and 158 Notre Dame Streets.

C. A. SCOTT, Gan'l Superintendent Western Division

C. A. STARK, Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent

# THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKINGPOWDER

Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

in every family where Economy and Health are studied. It is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pan-cakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings. or other Pastry, will save half the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible

# THE COOK'S FRIEND

SAVESTIME.

IT SAVESTEMPER,

IT SAVES MONEY

For sale by storekeepers throughout the Dominior and wholesale by the manufacturer.

W. D. MCLAREN, UNION MILLS,

77 19-52 362

55 College Street

# IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE

# Burland-Desbarats Lithographic Co. 5 & 7 BLEURY ST.,

Hegs to inform the BANKERS, MERCHANTS and BUSINESS MEN of the Dominion, that their large establishment is now in full operation, and that they are prepared to do all kinds of

they are proposed they are proposed they are proposed to the p

# Photo-Riestrotyping & Wood Lagraving

IN THE BEST STYLE. AND AT LOW PRICES. Special attention given to the reproduction by

Photo-Lithography

MAPS, PLANS, PICTURES OR BOOKS

OF ANY KIND.

From the facilities at their command, and the completeness of their establishment, the Company feel confident of giving satisfaction to all who entrust them with their orders.

G. B. BURLAND,

# PURE

COCOA.

**ROWNTREE'S** Prize Medal ROCK COCOA.

As this article contains no admixture of Farina, car must be taken not to put too large a quantity into the

NOTE. Beware of inferior makes, sometimes substituted for the sake of larger profits.

DURHAM

 $\mathbf{L} \cdot \mathbf{D}$ 

CORN

FLOUR.

# **British American**

MONTREAL.

Incorporated by Letters Patent. Capital \$100,000.

General Engravers & Printers

Bank Notes, Bonds,

Postage, Bill & Law Stamps, Revenue Stamps,

Bills of Exchange, DRAFTS, DEPOSIT RECEIPTS,

Promissory Notes, &c., &c., Executed in the Best Style of Steet Plate Engraving.

Portraits a Specialty.

G. B. BURLAND, President & Manager.

JUST PUBLISHED

CHISHOLM'S ALL-ROUND ROUTE AND PANORAMIC GUIDE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE,

With corrections to date. It contains full descriptions of the points of interest on the "All Round Route," including Hudson River, Trenton and Ningara Falls, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Saguenay River, White Mountains, Portland, Boston, New York, It is protusely illustrated, and is furnished with maps of the Route, and a fine panoramic view of the St. Lawrence River. For sale by booksellers and news agents. Sent post-paid to any address on receipt of the price, 50 cts.

C. R. CHISHOLM & BROS.,

179 Bonaventure street, Montreal. 21-52-373

# CHEAPEST AND BEST.



JOHN DOUGALL & SUN

218 and 220, St. James Street, Montres).

Electrotyping and Job Printiong, Chromatic and plain

# TO LET.

In those central premises forming the corner of Bieury and Craig Streets, and in the adjacent house on Uraig Street.—

OFFICES, double and single.
FLATS, admirably adapted for light manufacturicg business, with or without steam power. Rent moderate.

Apply to

G. B. BURLAND, No. 7 Bleury Street



Eastern Division

COMMENCING TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11th

	EXPRESS.	MIXED.
Leave Hochelags	4.00 p.m.	6.00 p.m.
Arrive Three Rivers	7:45 p.m.	11.30 p.m.
Leave Three Rivers	8.00 p.m.	4.30 a.m.
Arrive Quebec	0.46 p.m.	9.00 a.m.
RETURN	ING	

Leave Quebec. 2 20 p.m. Arrive Three Rivers 5 10 p.m. Leave Three Rivers 5 25 p.m. Arrive Hochelaga 8 40 p.m.

Trains leave Mile End Station ten minutes later. Tickets for sale at offices of Starnes, Leve & Alden, Agents, 202 St. James Street, and 158 Notre Dame Street, and at Hocheinga and Mile-End Stations.

J. T. PRINCE,

Feby 7th, 1879.

Geu'l Pass. Agent.

60 CHROMO MOTTO, Gilt-Edge & Lilly cards, with Globe Print, Co., Northford, Ct.

# JOHN MCARTHUR & SON

OIL, LEAD, PAINT,

# COLOR & VARNISH MERCHANTS

IMPORTERS OF

English and Belgian Window Giast. Rolled, Rough and Polished Plate Glass, Colored, Plain and St. ned Enamelled Sheet. Giass,

PAINTERS' & ARTISTS' MATERIALS, BRUSHES CHEMICALS, DYR. STUFFS, NAVAL STORES, AC. 310, 312, 314 & 315 ST. PAUL ST.,

> 255 & 257 COMMISSIONERS ST. MONTREAL.

25 Fashionable Visiting Cards—no two alike, with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y

D. MORRICE & CO.,

# Ice Dealers,

24 VICTORIA SQUARE.

Promot Delivery and Pure Ice.

877 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agent' 871 Outfit free. SHAW & Co., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

# The Scientific Canadian

MECHANICS' MAGAZINE,

PATENT OFFICE RECORD,

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Devoted to the advancement and diffusion of Practical Science, and the Education of Mechanics.

THE ONLY SCIENTIFIC AND MECHANICAL PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED BY

# THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO

OFFICES OF PUBLICATION:

5 and 7 Bleury Street, Montreal.

G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

F. N. BOXER, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, Editor.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, including postage ... \$2.00 One copy, six months, including postage ... 1.10 Subscriptions to be paid in ADVANCE.

Bubscriptions to be paid in ADVANCE.

The following are our advertising rates:—For one monthly insertion, 10 cts. per line; for three months, 2 cts. per line; For six months, 2 cts. per line; For one year, 7 cts. per line; one page of Illustration, including one column description, \$30; hall-page of Illustration, including balf column description, \$20; quarter-page of Illustration, including quarter column description, \$10. 10 per cent. off on cash payments.

INVENTIONS AND MACHINERY, &c., or other matter of an original useful, and instructive character and suitable.

an original, useful, and instructive character, and suitable for subject matter in the columns of the MAGAZINE, and not as an advertisement, will be illustrated at very

REMITTING MONEY.—All remittances of money should be in the form of postal-orders. When these are not available, send money by registered letters, checks or drafts, psyable to our order. We can only undertake to become responsible for money when sent in either of

This lournal is the only Scientific and Mechanical Monthly published in Canada, and its value as an adver-tising medium for all matter connected with our Manu-factories. Poundries, and Machine. Shops, and particu-larly to Inventors, is therefore apparent.



PROCESSION OF THE PHYSIOGS.

#### REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION. THE BEST

TRADE



CAMOMILE PILLS are confidently recommended as a simple Remedy for Indigestion, which is the cause of nearly all the diseases to which we are subject, being a medicine so uniformly grateful and beneficial, that it is with justice called the " Natural Strengthener of the Human Stomach." "Norton's Pills" ut as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient; are mild in their operation, safe under any circumstances, and thousands of persons can now bear testimony to the benefits to be derived from their use, as they have been a never-failing Family Friend for upwards of 45 years. Sold in Bottles at 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. each, by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

CAUTION.

Be sure and ask for " NORTON'S PILLS," and do not be persuaded to purchase an imitation:

In consequence of spurious imitations of

# AND PERRINS' SAUCE,

which are calculated to deceive the Public, Lea and Perrins have adopted A NEW LABEL, bearing their Signature,

Lea Xirins

which is placed on every bottle of WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, and without which none is genuine. Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle and Stopper. Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors, Worcester; Crosse and Blackwell, London, &c., &c.; and by Grocers and Oilmen throughout the World.

To be obtained of MESSES. J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL; MESSES. URQUHART &CO., MONTREAL.

# LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

"Is a success and boon for which Nations should feel grateful."—See Medical Press, Lancet, Brit. Med. Jour., &c. "Consumption in England increased tenfold in ten years."

To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers and Chemists. Sole Agents for Canada and the United States (wholesale fac-simile of Baron Liebig's Bignaonly) C. David & Co., 43. Mark Lane, London, England ture in Blue Ink across Label.

OF MEAT FINEST AND CHEAPEST **MEAT-FLAVOURING** 

STOCK FOR SOUPS, MADE DISHES & SAUCES. CAUTION .- Genuine ONLY with

CARDS—10 1 ily of the Valley, 10 Scroll, 10 Engraved, 10 Transparent, I Model Love Letter, I Card Case, name on all, post-pard, 15c. 4 packs 50c.
WARD & O., NORTHFORD, CONN.

ROBERT MILLER,

Publisher, Book-Binder, Manufacturing and WHOLESALE STATIONER.

IMPORTER OF Wall Papers, Window Shades and SCHOOL BOOKS,

397, NOTRE-DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

# ACENTS, READ THIS.

We will pay Agents a salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful investions. We mean what we ray. Sample free. Address.

SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich



# WILLIAM DOW & CO. BREWERS and MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.





Superior Pale and Brown Malt. India Pale, and other Ales. Extra Double and Single Stout in Wood and Bottle. Shipping orders promptly ex-souted. Families supplied. 18 6 52 282

# E.N. FRESHMAN & BROS. Advertising Agents,

186 W. Fourth St., CINCINNATI, O.,

Are authorized to receive advertisements for this paper Estimates furnished free upon application,

Send two stoups 5 r our Advertisers' Manual



C'ADTSNHO!

medical man who has tested its merita. It is the only essence known which contains all the intritive constituents of beef, and is pronounced by scientific men everywhere to be the most perfect food for invalids ever introduced. Sold by Druggists and Grocers, 35c., 60c., Sold by Druggists and Grocers, 35c., 60c.,

THE

# Canadian Speciator,

A high-class Weekly Journal. RUTTED BY THE

Reverend A. J. BRAY. SUBSCRIPTION: \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

OFFICES: 162 St. James Street, Montreal, and 4 Toronto Street, Toronto.

THE MILTON LEAGUE. "Give me the liberty more, to them, to believe, and to utter freely, according the orderence, above all liber ties.—Millon."

PUBLICATIONS: BRAY, REV. ALFRED J. The Churches of Chris-Love
DALE: REV. R. W. Protestantism: Its Ultimate
Principle.
The Ten Commandmente.
DAWSON, GEO., M.A. Prayers, and a Discourse
on Prayer. on Prayer.

MCLEOD, NORMAN, D.D. Scotch Pebbles....
TIPPLE, Rev. S. A. Echoes of Spoken Words...

"Here is a new wave of literature, and of the deep and wide sea of religious thought, but sparkling and bright and gratefully refreshing."—Literary World.



1878-79.

# Winter Arrangements.

EXPRESS PASSENGER TRAINS run DAILY River du Loup \$2.00 P.M.
(Arrive Trois Pistoles (Dinner) \$8.00 "
Rimonski \$4.00 "
Campbellton (Supper) \$10.00 "
Dalhouste \$10.00 "
Bathurst \$12.28 A.M.
Newcastle \$2.10 "
Moccuen \$5.00 "
St. John \$9.15 "
Halifax \$1.30 P.M.
Pullman Care on Express Trains.
These Trains connect at Point Levi with the Grand
Trunk Trains leaving Montreal on Monday, Weitesday and Thursday; ruos through to Halifax, and on Tuesday and Thursday to St. John.

and Thursday to St. John.

Pullman Car leaving Point Levi on Monday morning, runs through to St. John. Car from Montreal on Friday evening remains over Sunday at Moneton.

For information in regard to passenger fares, tickets, rates of freight, train arrangements, &c., apply to

G. W. ROBINSON, Agent, 177 St. James Street.

C. J. BRYDGES, General Supl. of Gov't Ry's Montreal, 18th Nov., 1878.

25 FANCY CARDS with Name 10c. Plain or Gold, Agents' Outfit 10c. 150 Styles, Hull & Co.,

The Canadian Illustrated News is printed and published by the BURLAND DREBARATE LITTICHAPHIO COMPANY (LIMPERD), at its uffices, Nos. 5 and 7 Bleury Street. Montreal.