BRADFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 7, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 1062.

Lecturers.

We should be sorry to say anything offen-

sive or unjust at out any class of people who are following an honourable and useful way of making their bread. We are, however, inclined to protest with a good deal of warmth against the whole system of popular lectures as at present inanaged. The professional lecturer gets up two or three "orat ons" of more or less flashy description, and with these as his stock in trade for the winters, proc ed to enlighten and del ght the inhabtants of half a continent. He is even in the most favourable circumstance, half pro het, half p ay actor, but in the great major ty of cases all play actor and no prophet or instructor at all. It is necessary, of coarse that the leature should be actored. coars, that the lecture should be what is called bri liant, that is, in s osking y bad taste, with any amount of vulgar rant, and violent gestulation. Very se dom has the simply to make money. He looks upon that as a nice easy wy fraising the wind. He bears no 'burden.' He has no message to deliver. He has to have a taking if not a grotesque telle, and often the funnier and the more abs rd he is, so much the more abs ceptable. He is not necessarily a thinker, or acholar, or doer, not ev n a dreamer. He scholar, or doer, not even a dreamer. He is simply a showman as Barnum is, and like Barnum, he tries to give something for the money he gets. To talk of people get and any instruction from such lecturing is out of the question. The mischief is, that in many cases, the unfortunate heavers think that they are getting something good, when they are simply like the wild asses, sniffing up the cast wind, and with the least possible presting's name. In an instant his trunk was pert of thereby getting int lectually fat. That in general, lecturers have an idea t at re "ca led 'to that "sphere of usefu-is not to be thought of. Many have made thereby capital good livings, so that other have been tempted to try their luck, and for no other leason. Talmage gets \$5,000 added to his salery, and forthwith he forswears the Lycoum. Somebady also realizes a competency, and his "great moral force" is at at end s completely as if he had been a singer r a d sciple of l'erpsiehore. The who e thing, in short has been run to The who'c thing, in short has been run to seed and has been so taken pusses sion of hy mean, incapable peny ate ics, that the soorer the weary people have a rest and are delived for a serson from the hundren of those so-called popular and trilliant "efforts" so much the tetter. We in Canada have not been so utterly lecture I to death as the long suffering people of the State. But we have also suffered trun the sause considerable rable. also suffered ir m this cause considerably. By all means, let us have peace, and let the lecturers be silent. The quarter's investment is often anything but a profitable one.

A Mother Dies of Grief.

[From the Chestertown (Md.) News.] presented itself—the young man lying flat upon the ground dead, his gun by his side. It is supposed he was shot by the gun get-ting caught in some way while climbing over the fence, accidentally discharging it. The whole load passe l'through his left breast,

The Hottest Spot on Farth

One of the hottest regions on the earth is along the liersian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrin the arid shere has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there, thanks to copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the sca. The fresh water is got by diving The diver, sitting on his boat, winds a great goat skin bag around his left arm, the hand grasping its mouth; then takes in his right hand a heavy stone, to which is attached a strong line, and thus equipped he plunges in an I quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending current, at the same time closing the bag, and is helped aboard. The stone is then hauled up, and the diver, after taking breath, plunges again The source of these copious submarine springs is thought to be in the green bills of Osman, some five or six hundred miles distant.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE greatest strike of the day-12 SUITABLE apartment for a castle in the air

Ir has been decided that the only time

you are at liberty to hug another man's wife is at bathing or dancing.

A GREAT curiosity—The woman who can drive a nail without hitting her fingers nine times out of a possible ten.

THERE is no disgrace in being poor—the thing is to keep it quiet, and not let your neighbours know anything about it.

"I that the second bell "inquired a gentleman of a coloured porter, "dat am de second ringih" ov de fust bell. We hab but one bell in dis establishmum.'

SALAD-DRESSING, according to a Spanish "A spendthrift to put in the oil, a miser to put in the vinegar, a wise man to pepper and salt, and a madman to stir." "Mamma, can I wear my silk dress in aven?" "No, my child, dresses will not worn there." "Well, ma, how will the be worn there."

Lord know I belonged to the nest society? PROFESSOR to late students: "You. gentlemen, should come in a body and not be straggling in in this way." Thought-ful student: "I did come in in the body, Thought-

great many men have gone through life with more scruples, but with fewer efforts and A LADY being asked by a gentlemen to be his wife, tyrote the word "Stripes," and devices to improve themselves. The fourth stated that the letters of the word could be visitor was likewise destined to possess a his wife, wrote the word transposed into the answer. He finally great estate. He was the well-known Mistudied out "Persist"—what every woman wishes her lover to do.

great estate. He was the well-known Mistudied out "Persist"—what every woman works at the price paid for gingerbread

THE LOVER'S QUERY. Her hair was yellow; strands of gold Fell o'er her shoulders, feld on fo'd; Her eyes were of a heavenly hue; She wore a number seven shee.

Her taper fingers, taper waist, Were fashioned to the average taste; Her nose was hi.h, her jaws were strong Her na is were sharp (perhaps too long) And though not young, a comely maid Was sh when in her best arrayed.

Taough many praised her yellow hair, Though village poets called her fair, Yet in the heaven of her eyes At times there sho e such stormy dyes, That never lover le't her door But what this question probed him sore; "How would I fare if things went wron & Within the reach of mi is so long? I she got mad what could I do Against a number seven shoe?"

LAMARTINE AND LEMAITRE.

How the Poet and Comedian Came Together in the Chateau of the Former.

tine's name. In an instant his trunk was packed. The note puzzled us. The author of Les Meditations and of Jocelyn needed of Les Meditations and of Jocelyn needed us to write poetry. The enigma was studied during the whole way over the fifteen miles of road which separates Cormatin from Monceaux. We certainly were flattered; but had our correspondent been other than Lamartine, we should have feared a practical joke. We found Chateau de Monceaux in a blaze of light. Fragrant odours arose from the kitchen Every frying pen bere its part in the choius. A large box, bearing the brand of Chevel, the 1 r. e box, bearing the brand of Chevel, the well-known Pars purveyor, stood in the well-known 1'ars purveyor, stood in the vestibule. Evidently we were invited to a feast of the fat of the land and a flow of generous wines—but "I need you both to write poetry." Hal Lamatine summoned us to write madrigals to young ladies? Was Mme. Lamartine going to hold a cour d'amour? We questioned the servants. They told us there was no company in the house. A large table was spread in the dining-room, such as was laid out when Lamartine had his sisters and nieces with him. Lamartine, as busy as busy could be, superintended the laying of the covers and discussed with his servents the wines best served. As soon as One of the most distressing occurrences it has ever been our duty to record happened at Kennedyville, in this county, on Thursday morning last, it being the accidental shooting and death of George T. Nelson, a young man aged 25 years, and the terrible shock therefrom causing the death of his mother. Young Nelson carried on Jacob Highley's farm, near Kennedyville, and lived with his father and mother in the village. On the morning stated he was in the field with a coloured man at work, when he saw a hawk, and remarked that he would go home and get his gun and shoot it; the coloured man afterward saw him with the gun, but did not keep in view. Directly a report was heard, and looking in the direction nothing was to be seen but the ni ing smoke from the explosion; still not apprehending the occurrence of anything serious, the coloured man, ploughing, waited to reach the end of his furrow before going to see. Then it was that the terrible scene presented itself—the vore mean him of the direction of nmartine saw us, he exclaimed, "You know I am bankrupt?" We knew it too added: "Very well, we will discuss all this by and-by. I am expecting here to night Frederick Lemaitre, Mires, and Michel Levy." I was perplexed. I distinctly remembered the manuscript; the play was in five acts, what then did Lamartine mean by "several scenes and one act?" striking the heart and causing instant death. The dead body was conveyed to the play? Lamartine almost hlushed as he reparents' residence, and then ensued another plied: "No. The fifth act is a little too parents' residence, and then ensued another tartfling tragedy. The mother entered the room, looked for a moment upon the lifeless form of her son, and then turning, said she felt ill, and would go into another room and lie down. She did so, and in ten minutes was also a corpse. The sudden sheel of the sudden sheel and the sudden sheel. and lie down. She did so, and in ten minutes was also a corpse. The sudden shock alone could be assigned as the cause of her death, as she had been in usual health. The conducted by Rev. J. B. Jones, at the Kennedyville Methodist Protestant Church, Saturday morning. mas. Charles Lemaitre died young, two years since; he had brain fever, sprang trom bad, opened a window, teaped out of it and was killed. I had never seen Frederick Lemaitre except on the stage. He was, without hyperbole, one of the most dazzling actors of this century, and had Talma never lived, our fathers say, he would have been peerless. He has created characters which remain in memory as medals in a museum. His acting of such parts as Le Toueur, Kean, Richard Darlington, and Buridan, was incomparable. He rose to such a sublime height as Ruy Blas that he scemed to extemporize Hugo's immortal verse. The next day as Robert Macaire he made incarnate in a character of audacinus fancy all the recklessness, cynicism and majesty of contemporary stockjobbers. He made the hulks the Stock Exchange's home, and, despite the efforts of its honest frequenters, it will never efface this mud he threw on it. Frederick Lemaitre's voice had seraphic not s. His gesture was most cloquent. He made more women's hearts throb than Don Juan himself had ever touched. I remembered all these things as saw him enter the drawing-room at Mon-ceaux. He wore a blue coat, and was scarcely able to walk steadily. Lamartine intimidated him. Mires came next. I must say that even by Proderick Lemaitre's side, Mires did not once raise associations of Robert Macaire. He was connected by business with Lamartine for the publication of Le Conseiller ou Peuple. He knew he was necessary to Lumartine, and nevertheless he felt ill at ease in a house where no theatrechecks were sold. Despite his perspicacity, he did not then forosee either his immense fortune or his great disaster, or that he, all dew that he was, would be the Pope's righthand man, or that his daughter would marry a Prince, or that after having, apparent-, made so many dunes among his shareholders, his courage, his good temper in face of prosecution heaped on him (while they shunned still guiltier parties), won him faithful friends even in the ranks of his enc-

ments he baid to Lamartine. I dare sav a

in newspapers. Seeing me very intimate with Lamartine, and knowing me to be an author, Michel Levy offered me his services He scarcely recognized me, and entirely forgot the imprudent words he had uttered. They were not so imprudent though, after all, for the novel, under the title of Le Dernier Roi, went through several editions. Lamartine showed his guests into their chamburs before dinner. We had the first incident. Frederick Lemaitre declared that he should sleep in Macon and come out every morning. All objections upon the trouble and loss of time to which this plan would lead were made in vain. Lumartine ceased to press them. Mires and Levy deigned to accept his hospitable bed as well as board. Limartine was most playful and did everything he could to put his guests at their ease. Gaiety soon became general. One thing confounded us. Frederick Lemaitre drank nothing but water! What! And we had always been told that he was never In December, 1849, I received at Cormatin this note from De Lumartine: "Come with Boussin and spend a fortnight at Monceaux. In elyou both to write poetry." absolutely sober! Lumartine passed around Lebanon wine and Cyprus wine, of which he was very proud. Frederick Lemaitre declined both, saying as he refused Cyprus: he was very proud. Fractrick Lemantre declined both, saying as he refused Cyprus:

"I never drink it, except in Lucrece Borgia." He seemed annoyed by something. Mme. de Lumartine, who knew his reputation for love of drink, asked: "Maybe you are accustomed to a particular sort of wine?" Frederick Lemaitre was very much touched by her conrecous attention, and replied: "Yes, I am. I drink claret." Lamartine exclaimed: "Why did you not say so at once? I have some claret from Marquis de Lagrange, the most glorious vault in Macon. Jean, go fetch some!" Frederick Lemaitre became more embarrassed than ever; he answered: "I pray you do not take trouble. You are too good. Scoper than cause you so much trouble, I shall stick to the water, which is perfection itself." Lamartine asked laughingly; "Do you suspect my claret?" Frederick Lemaitre screwed up his courage, and said: "I feel I am treading dangerous ground, one during all summer and late autumn. He is indolent about everything except politics "I feel I am treading dangerous ground, and that frankness is the most admirable of all the virtues. I have, for the last twenty years, drank one particular claret." Lymertine instantly rejoined: "Tell me it. 1 w.ll instantly send for it." Frederick Lemaitre replied in his most melodious voice: To confess all to you—I have some bottles of it in my carriage." He had brought his wine with him! He had brought his wine with him to Lamartine's house, situated in the very heart of Macon vineyards! We did our best to keep sober countenances. This was the reason why Frederick Lemaitre did not want to sleep at Monceaux. He was averse to confessing p habits of delicate drinking. He preferred bringing two bottles daily out from Macon, and intended to ner: "Had I known him I would have invited the clergy." The conspiracy of Lamartine's niere was discovered after eigars had been smoked. They had conspired to get from Frederick Lemaitre a scene from Robert Macaire. Mmc. de P. said: "I have put on in your honour my dress of the transfiguration. Don't refuse me." Lumartine had the good taste to take no part in

these appeals. Frederick Lemaitre remained inflexible in his refusal. He had not come to show the play actor. He had not undertaken the responsibility of bringing out Lamartine as a dramatist. He had come to give advice and to study his part. He could not play the mountebank. He had his dignity as a great artist respected But he made compensation for his refusal. He again told stories, and involuntarily the great actor revealed himself in gestures and intonations. In this way we spent a delightful evening at the theatre, and Mmc.

first, second, and third acts. Boussin took the fourth and fifth. The following morning Lamartine came to me, his face was the very picture of terror. He read me the famous act which was considered suspicions. and when he reached the end, he "What do you think of it?" I I replied 'It is impossible; it is entirely too auda-tious." Lamartine had in this act gone as far as in any of the most daring passages of La Chute d'un Ange. We resolved to leave this formidable act aside. In a few mornings our labours were at an end. We ter-minated here and there an incomplete hemi-

stich. We added petty, insignificant scenes, which, however, gave clearness to the play. Boussin was guilty of 30, and I of 730 lines—all of which were lost in the neap-tide of images and passions. The drama is from one to the other end nothing but a cry of liberty for the black race. Lamartino delared that his invention was exhausted, and after explaining his plan of the play, he asked his three guests to give him a plot for the unfortunate act. Michel Levy and Mires, with good taste, frankly confessed their incompetency. Frankly confessed their incompetency. Frankly confessed their heats. He worked on it for what he wanted, and was satisfied. The Mires he brought that little brown, untamed fawn to England -a colonial girl with the judges met in Lamartine's study. Mires and Michel Levy were present as part of the court. They were judges as bank directors; they were anxious to know whether these

they were anxious to know whether these charges did not open their lips. Frederick Lemaitre draped himself with an overcoat and read us—mere bosh! The great actor follies such as these? Not Lady Fenwick follies such as these? Not Lady Fenwick follies such as these? and read us—mere bosh! The great actor is a poet only in front of the footlights.

His plot would have been rejected as too anodyne by Mrs. Barbauld herself. The pew at home for the blessing of a son who had never given her one day's anxiety. silence of the grave followed Frederick Lemaitre's prelection. Lamartine had a storm of ill-humour in his breast, but was silent who had them not; but at least he had alnies. He was more than honest in his reand set boldly to work. In a week afterlations with Lumartine, He offered to unwards the manuscript was ready, and we all dertake the mana sement of all Lamartine's business; had his offer been accepted he quitted Monceaux, very proud to have worked with Michel Levy. The most obwould have saved Lamartine from ruin. He ended by loving Lamartine passionately, and there was almost tenderness in the cal-culations he made with, and in the install-

ways shaken himself clear of them. He had never done anything imprudent or com-promising; and now it was all right, and he be an intelligent listener. We found Frederick Lemaitre to be an excellent, attentive man, but marred by an exaggeration of good manners, and who soon revealed himself again to be the incomparable tragedian.

cakes, forced novelists to publish their tales in newspapers. Seeing me very intimate ties at the National Assembly, and he enwith Lamartine, and knowing me to be an duty of superintending the rehearsals. So we saw life behind the curtain on which St. Victor was soon afterwards to throw such aras publisher. Someonths afterwards 1 proposed to him to publish a novel, *Henri de Bourbon*, which had sensibly increased the sale of the newspaper in which it appeared, are a course of lectures on history, elements and noctry. But he then was increased the sale of the newspaper in which it appeared. quence and poetry. But he then was inex-perienced, and in the darkness and coldness of that immense theatre, under the uncertain rays which fell from the ceiling upon the three lamps which gave ineffectual light upon the stage, we remained in our scats, for we lacked the authority necessary to di-rect the massed company. Frederick La-maitre supplied our places; he was an adly made, Frederick Lemaître was a Imirable with his anger and tragical apostrophe; but his good nature soon reamed his supremacy and he repeated his harsh speeches. He recited his part in a low tone; sometimes he would study a telling point, and would suddenly thrill us as if we heard a lion trying his roar. Lamartine was only at the last rehearsals. During these rehearsals are friend Desplaces spent an evening with Madamed e Lamartine; her husband returned home late; as he entered the drawing-room he said: "I have just come from Porte & Martin Theatre. I have been fatigued to death by Toussaint Louverture. There is not the least interest in the five acts. It will be an immense failure." He changed his opinion the eve of the first performance. Frederick Lemaître was supero in his great solloquy. The cries of the whole negro Frederick Lemaitre was supero in his great solitoquy. The cries of the whole negro race were cehoed in his voice. The other actors were fair. Michel Levy wept. Lamartine went to the green room to thank the actors. Clarissa M roy went up to him, and said: "Do not refuse me my pay; let nee be able to say I have pressed a god's brow with my lips!" She kissed Lamartine. The example once set, Lamartine granted a kis to Lia. We asked an equal share, pretending we were Lamartine's partners. Some too had a kiss for these charm-principally ners. Some too had a kiss for these charming faces. This performance was one of the ners. first literary festivals Paris had enjoyed since 1848. The first performance took place in March, 1850. The hepublican party, which already felt itself vanquished by the reaction, flocked as if by preconcerted arrangement to Porte St. Martin Theatre. Lumartine still had enthusiastic admirers layers of arr and postay any method. mirers, lovers of are and poetry among the people; all of these came too in serried le-

gions. Some Homeric scenes were proli-giously successful. The sublimer lives which stood like statues on the great stage, commanded peal after peal of applause. Electric currents flowed from them which in the daily out from Macon, and inturied coult he mare provided in the states and the two counts are the coult and the beauties of the count of the states and the two betters were in the count of the states and the

I deserved, and which I accepted before-hand. All is well." Lamartine forgot to dreadful luxury. say that the drama was played thirty times to full houses, and these performances must fully have indemnified Michel Levy. The day after the first performance, I visited Frederick Lemaitre, I questioned him upon an incident which I had not understood: "Why, in the fifth act, when you describe the tiger eating first the white man and then the negro, did you make so long a pause between the last two lines?" Frederick Lemaitre, Transportation of the second say that the drama was played thirty times CANNIBAL DELICACIES. The brain and the eyes are considered the greatest delicacies, and are always given to the chiefs. The breasts, thighs, and the outer portions of the calves of the legs are erick Lemaitre blushed as he answered "I will tell you, for it is well that actors should know it, that they may not, as I have done, fall into had babits. I drank a bottle of claret between the fourth and fifth acts, that I might all the better hold up a

play which I saw was falling. I absolutely went fast asleep between those two lines, I

even dreamed between them. I never in my life was so frightened as when I waked

up and recollected I was in the presence of

Heartlessness of Flirtation.

Only a man's flirtation, only the brief

foolish passion of a summer's day checked long before it had time to ripen into a mar-

riage more foolish and more imprudent; and

rise of a fresh fancy. And Keith Fenwick had meant no harm. He had never wanted to love, or make love to, the child. She had hewitched him far

had bewitched him for a moment by her

in her fearless eyes; that was all, But the

in her fearless eyes; that was all. But the witchery was over with the scenes which gave it rise; and the love, which she had kindled into flame when he neld her in his arms and bade her look up and kiss him once again, faded with the fading of that louely island's mountain peaks beneath the harmong of the cases. If he blamed himself

horizon of the ocean. If he blamed himself

for anything, it was for having written to her at all. These things should tinish with the last good byes. Lit if the little thing loved him, it would have seemed brutal not

to answer her letters at all; and Keith Fen-

to answer her letters at all; and Kenn ren-wick hated brutality. Besides it couldn't do much harm. He should never see her again; and a child like that would find a fresh lover in every fresh face. Most likely

before the year was out; so it was all square; and, good heavens! what would

have been his stately mother's feelings had

qualifications of a horse-breaker and a dairy maid—and installed her in his father's house

had never given her one day's anxiety. Keith had his little weakness like other

cauty and willfulnes, and the liquid laugh

forgotten with a hundred others

night,'

such a select, gifted audience as we had last

is dipped in native sauces. Cocoanuts, yams, and various kinds of nuts are also among the edibles, besides certain varieties of fish; but the piece de resistance is the human portion of the spread, While the feast lasts, the greatest hilarity prevails, and after it is over a fearful drunken orgy follows whenever the liquors, native or imported can be procured. Scenes of the wildest li centiousness accompany the revel, and for days after the cannibals are in a state of

s their great restorative, and after a fearful debauch they will lie as if dead for a space of from ten to fifteen hours. EATING A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL Mr. Chase was witness to a fearful and naked and bound. Then with she was beaten, and fell as if dead to the ground. But while life yet lingered a wo-man of Atawana rushed up to the prostrate body, and, with a ferocious yell, dug her fingers into the eyes of her victim, plucked them out of their sockets and ate them in the presence of the infuriated and applauding nultitude. Afterwards, while the body of the victim was yet warm, she was disembowelled and her entrails taken out and devoured, the cannibals fighting with cach other for their share. Her whole body was then cut to pieces and divided up among the campibals present. While indulging in this almost incredible brutality, shouts of joyous vengeance were heard on every side. The cannibals revelled in devouring nearly overy atom of the body. They washed down the flesh eaten with native intoxicating drinks, and after the carnage was concluded, a triumphant war-dance of vengeance fol-

SACRIFICING RELIGIOUS VICTIMS Great pomp and solemnity surround victims intended for religious sacrifices, and none but high priests can officiate in the most solemn ceremonies. The priests have numerous attendants, mostly young boys who are being educated for priestly honours. The victim selected is usually a man of note among his tribe, and while he is in the hands worked with Michel Levy. Ine most opscure but the most interesting of the group
of advisers was unquestionably Charles Lemaitre. He gave evidence of his future
to he gave evidence of his future
solate wail, faint and pitiful as the cry of a
store, to which his body is bound firmly.

The priests then chart low wails, which inbroken heart in the wind that sweeps over The priests then chant low wails, which in that far-off shore behind the trembling crease in volume until it seems as if they ocean, and Brown Jenny stands shivering were shricking. Charms, spella, and inamong the reeds, rubbing her nose gently among the reeds, rubbing her nose gently cantations are then brought into play, the against her little mistress' cold white face, again to be the incomparable tragedian.

The studies of the play dragged along at Perte St. Martin Theatre till the following wrong somewhere.

and whinnying restlessly from time to time, the intended sacrifice, who never utters a sife she thought there must be something wrong from the time he is selected as a eacrifice to the moment of his death. The in-

SOUTH SEA DELICACIES.

How the Cannibal Epicures of Marquesas Conduct their Banquets.

The Qualifications of the Victim-Methods of Cookery-The Native Penchant for Young Women, Good Templars, Missionaries, and Babies,

(From the San Francisco Chronicle.) Among the passengers by the Greyhound, arrived at this port from Tahiti, was an American named Lewis Chase, who for more mairte supplied our places; he was an admirable stage manager, and led the army of supernumeraries with masterly ability.

Mile. Clarisse Miroy guided the first steps.

Mile. Clarisse Miroy guided the first steps a civilized country, and has seldom looked upon the face of a white man. San Francisao is the first glimpse of civilization he has had since he left his native home in the super and tragical anestrophe. and cannot fail to send a thrill of exquisite sensation through every nerve of the pody

CANNIBALISM AS A FINE ART. The group of islands on which Mr. Chase The group of islands on which Mr. Chase has passed his quarter of a century is the Marquesas, where, before his own eyes he has seen cannibalism practised both as a fine art, and as a tierce display of human feroa large oven dug in the earth. The hole bals cannot get up an appetite at a moment's forming the oven has a fire beneath, and over this is a pile of round stones. On the

host of cannibals thirsting to enjoy the

the next greatest luxuries and in this cate gory also may be placed slices cut off from other portions of the body. All the parts mentioned belong to the chiefs and chiefesses of high and low rank, according to their relative social status, while the rest of the body and the entrails are avagely devoured by the common natives. The flesh is eaten from the hand, and to give it greater relish semi-unconsciousness. They quietly retire to their huts and allow sleep and nature to restore their shattered constitutions. Sleen

Mr. Chase was witness to a fearful and revolting act of cannibalism practised at the little harbour of Atawana two years ago. A young and beautiful girl had been captured toward the enemy when he saw an approachbelonged to a tribe which was fiercely hated by her captors, and they determined to avenge themselves upon her. She was taken out into the centre of the village, stripped while running away from a shell." In 1857

stant selected for performing the operation being reached, the chief high priest advances toward the victim, and feeling for the beating of the heart, announces to his attendants that he is ready to commence, He then takes a knite and deliberately cuts out the heart, the victim writhing in agony during the process. To speak or utter a word during this frightful process would be cowardice, an evidence that the sacrifice had active that the sacrification that t stant selected for performing the operation knowledged the power of his enemies. The heart cut out, it is handed to a young priest rick was in the terrible and the conflict-

drank liquors nor smoked, if he falls into the hands of the Marquesas cannibals, is certain to have the highest respect shown him. He will be fell luxuriously and atment. In "The Earl of Essex," where, tended to carefully up to the time that he is to be sacrificed. The lo lies of missionaries and exclaimed, "Oh, look there!" the supposed to have used neither liquors nor critics in the pit burst into tears, and then tebacco. Sailors are not esteemed a luxury shook the theatre with unbounded applause because their flesh is thoroughly saturated and huzzahs. He felt his parts so exquisitewith smoke, whiskey, and salt water. The cannibals have the most dainty sense of smell in this respect, and will tell in a minute whether their victim has ever been in the habit of using liquors or stimulants of any kind. Young children and women, especially unmarried women, are great luxuling. The group of islands on which Mr. Chase has passed his quarter of a century is the Marquesas, where, before his own eyes he has seen cannibalism practised both as a fine art, and as a fierce display of human ferocity. This horrible practice is indulged in principally to gratify a deadly spirit of revenge which one tribe of natives holds against another. In the many bratal and against one another the slain and captured victims are eaten with a vengeance. In their religious rites, also, they offer up human sacrifices captured in battle. When a victim is selected for a cannibal feast, his body is washed clean, and the hair of his head is burned off. If the feast is not of a religious character, the victim is simply bearen to death with war-clubs, and when deat his body is again washed and placed in a large oven dug in the earth. The hold forming the oven has a fire hencet are times, rather item, as their bodies are too full of well-developed and tough sinews. Mr. Chase has never seen a white person offered up as a sacrifice to cannibal appetite, but there are well-authenticated cases of such being the case. A missionary and two coloured men are known to have been eaten on Dominique Island, one of the most savage of the group. In recent times the cannibals rarely sacrifice a white victim, but they are entirely willing to do so if the opportunity offers. It is not safe to trust them with a tender Anglo-sacrifices captured in battle. When a victim is selected for a cannibal feast, his body is washed clean, and the hair of his body is washed clean, and the hair of his body is washed clean, and the hair of his prize at a baby show. These not being procurable, no objection would be certain to take first beautiful to move an audience, while others, dry-eyed and unaffected, will by the mere perfection of art melt the very souls of the passions, the first essentials of great acting. The most indifferent actricular to the case. A missionary and two coloured men are trosses will at times shed real tears, and fail to move an ries. Persons advanced in years are seldom exten, as their bodies are too full of well-

are now more common than any other kind of cannibalism. The priests know that if they relinquished such rites they would be of the stage of the period. "The noble horn of so much authority, and hence they victorious warrior, was personated by this great actor in a full suit of gold-laced scarlet, a small cocked hat, knee breeches, and silk cling tenaciously to their sacrificial rites.

The priestly class continue to hold the power of life and death over the natives, while many of the chiefs have but nominal influence over them. Nearly all the powerful chiefs have died without leaving heirs to inherit their unbounded sway. The remaining chiefs, in union with the priests, manage, however, to wield despotic power, and are the principal defenders of cannibal-

Sir Garnet Wolseley.

History of a Man Who Rose From the

Though Sir Garnet Wolseley, the present Governor of Cyprus, started in life without any family interest, he finds himself at 45 one of the foremost military officers in Great Britain. His present rank is that of Lieutenant-General, and he is a K. C. B. and a G.C.M.G. He has never shown himself a great commander, because he has never had a chance, but he has made a reputation as a good soldier and successful administrator. He is the son of a soldier, and began to prepare for the military profession as soon as he emerged from childhood, entering the Eightieth Regiment in March, 1852, when he came very near winning the Victoria Cross in the Indian mutiny. He took part in the capture of Lucknow in March, 1858, and before the war was over was made successively Brevet Major and Brevet Lieuten int-Colonel for his services. In 1852 he held a staff appointment in Canada, where he remained until 1870. During his stay he visited the Confederate army and made the Jackson. He said that in "milit rry genius Lee had no superior since the great Napo-leon," and places him above even the German generals of 1870. Of Jackson he said Jackson is loved and adored with all that childlike and trustful affection which the ancients are said to have lavished upon the ancients are said to have lavished upon the particular deity presiding over their affairs." For his service in the Red Rever expedition he was made a K.C.M.G. In 1873 he was selected for the command of the Ashantee Exhibition, and at the early age of 41 was not only made a K.C.B., but given the rank of Major-General, and presented with a more solid reward of £25,000. In February, 1875, he was sent out to Natal to quell disturbances, there and on his return was listurbances there and on his return was offered and accepted a seat in the Council of India. Last July he was sent to Cyprus as High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief, and in any military movements into which England may enter in the future he may be looked to as the coming

THE Pursuit of Longevity. -Client (who meets his lawyer quite "promiscuous like"):
"Ha!run down to blow off the cobwebs,
ch?"—Lawyer: "Just so—just so: our ung vacation, you see !"

home, and had to get up after the first night. He is going back across the sea.

A Rival of Garrick.

heart cut out, it is handed to a young priest who bears it off to the highest chief, the priest considering this the greatest honour of his life. The victim quickly expires, and then the whole body is cut up and divided amongst those waiting to receive their portions of it. The flesh of a religious victim is more highly prized than that of any other, all the portions considered most choice being reserved for the high priests and high chiefs.

THE VICTIMS MOST HIGHLY PRIZED. The cannibals have epicurean tastes and a fine sense of the various shades of delicity of different classes of victims. The flesh most highly prized is that of the African, and a coloured man who in his life neither drank liquors nor smoked, if he falls into the Marwage of th ment. In "The Earl of Essex," where, being taken prisoner, he pointed to his and huzzahs. He felt his parts so exquisitely that his powers of expression were frequently weakened in consequence, while Garrick, when producing his most terrible effects in "Lear," could in a pause thrust his tongue into his check and utter a jest. Such sensibility in actors, however, though it may heighten the effect at times, rather embarrasses than assists them upon the whole since it weakens the nower of the one night invited himself to sup with him. The actor had the bad taste to provide a

" Touchiness."

appearance, gives a very unflattering de-scription of him, and a vivid little picture

stockings, conspicuously displaying a pair of gouty legs. As to his wife, then in her zenith of youth and beauty, clad in the fascinating costume of Italy, she looked as cap-

tivating as he grotesque." Murphy wrote
"The Grecian Daughter" to suit his failing
physical powers. The play was poor stuff,
but Barry made a grand performance of
Evander. Yetwhen in one of the scenes he

said, "I amold," some brutes in the gallery jeered. He died in 1776 at the early age of 55. He lies among so many other of his great confreres in the cloisters at Westmin-

To attempt tr give anything like an accurate definition of "touchiness" would be to attempt something very like an impossibility But we don't need to wait for definitions of good many things before knowing what a good many things before knowing what they are, and a good deal else about them. Though it might not be possible to give any one who had never met with it a very ade-quate idea of what "touchiness" is, you immediately know it whenever it comes your way, and could point it out to him, and he would know then too, and only then. Now isn't touchiness a very disagreeable thing, and not a very uncommon thing either? Don't we often hear it said of such a one, "Oh, she's so awfully touchy, I can't bear to go near her. At the very least thing she fires right up, or gets sulky and grieved ooking, which is even worse." Or again, "My dear fellow, don't be so touchy, no offense was meant." These "touchy" people, when very much disposed that way, are almost incorrigible. It seems almost as if they were constantly on the watch for opportunities of taking offence. "Such an one didn't notice me on the street," when perhaps the poor unfortunate didn't see them at all, being too much taken up with his own thoughts. "Touchy" people seem to think that though there may be twenty, thirty, or a hundred people passing at the same time, there is not the slightest possibility of their being quite innocently passed over. They appear to imagine that everyone of their ac-quaintances should go about their daily business with an ever present thought that there near, and that they ought to keep a look out for him. We all know what kind of an effect "touchy" folk have on others. The effects differ with the constitution. On some sensitive natures we can well believe it is positively painful. We do not undertake to say whether men or women are worst in this respect. One thing perhaps we may say, that it looks even worse in a man than in a woman, for better things are expected from men. But if any of our readers, men or

women, have considerable suspicion that they are troubled this way, we would advise them to try and get rid of it as quickly as they cau. They will find it more agreeable for themselves, and it will be infinitely more pleasant for all about them. The great recipe for its cure is, "Don't think all the time about yourself, or about what others think and say of you." Don't require too much attention, and you will very likely get more than you would otherwise do. Even when you don't get all that is due, never show your feelings. It won't do any