

Stevenson has done in that way would be to epitomize our manufacturing and commercial progress since 1872, when he aided in preparing for the first great provincial exhibition held in this city. Four years later, as secretary to the advisory board, and a special commissioner, he contributed greatly to the success of our share in the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. The Dominion Exhibition at St. John, N. B., 1883, the International Exhibition at Antwerp, 1885, the visit to Montreal of the American and British Associations for the Advancement of Science—in these and other events of like significance, Canada has been much indebted to Mr. Stevenson for the manner in which its prestige (and more particularly the prestige of this city) was maintained and recognized. Like most of the younger generation of energetic Canadians, Mr. Stevenson has been interested in athletic exercises. He was secretary of the old Dominion Lacrosse and Snowshoe Club; was president of the Independent Lacrosse Club and of the Wolseley Snowshoe Club, and in 1880 was elected to preside over the National Lacrosse Association of Canada. He is a member of the Société de Géographie Commerciale de Paris, and of the Industrial Education Association of New York, and a director of the Great Northern Railway. In 1878 Mr. Stevenson married Gertrude, daughter of Col. Caldwell, of Delaware, whose great-grandfather was a general in the Revolutionary war, and who, by the mother's side, is related to the family of Bayard Taylor.

PUTTING THE SHOT.—The "putting" games of Scotland all demand sinewy frames, and the exercise of tact as well as strength. The upward and forward impulse is much the same, whatever be the nature or material of the missile. This game serves as a good test for the processes of instantaneous photography, and the postures of the competitors are of considerable interest to the student of pictorial anatomy. Our engraving brings out very effectively the muscular effort required in this branch of athletics.

HIGHLAND COSTUME COMPETITION (BOYS).—The traditional love of Scotchmen for "the garb of old Gaul" finds ample opportunity for its manifestation on such occasions as the Caledonian gathering. The presence of the tartan at these annual celebrations adds not a little to the picturesqueness of the scene, while at the same time it revives memories of the old land, which, however "stern and wild," is perhaps the best loved land on earth. Were it not for its adoption as an ever welcome feature of the festivities, at which clansmen show their strength and skill, a dress which is associated with what is most romantic in Scottish annals and most glorious in the military history of the Empire might in time become almost unknown on this continent. The Caledonian Society has made the best possible provision against the risk of its being forgotten by instituting competitions such as that which is illustrated in our engraving. The boy who has gained or competed for a prize for the superiority of his Highland costume is not likely to undervalue that costume in after years, while the hundreds of Scottish boys who witness his triumph are sure also to be impressed by a sight which appeals to their innate patriotism. At the Caledonian games of a few weeks ago there were five entries for the boy's prizes for the best Highland dress, and the result of the competition was as follows:—1. Frank Stewart; 2. Willie Milne; 3. Arthur Stewart.

BAGPIPES OF THE 5TH ROYAL SCOTS.—Here we have an illustration that will interest military circles as well as Scotchmen. The 5th Royal Scots Fusiliers are famous among our volunteer battalions for the excellence of their national music, and fine stalwart fellows they are that bring the martial strains from the pibroch.

THE SWORD DANCE.—This is one of the most interesting spectacles that the games afford. It is peculiarly Scottish in its character and associations, calls forth a wondrous display of skill, and can only be thoroughly mastered after a good deal of practice. Our engraving gives a fair idea of the intricacy of the evolutions which the performer has to go through.

THE HIGH LEAP.—This engraving depicts what is generally one of the most exciting of the athletic contests at the games. It will be recognized, we believe, as a good example of photography. The following was the result of the competition: C. J. Sullivan, 5 ft. 3 in.; J. Macdonald, 4 ft. 11 in.

AQUATICS AT THE ISLAND, TORONTO.—We present our readers with a fine engraving of the scene at the Amateur Aquatic Association's second annual regatta, at the Island, Toronto, which took place some weeks ago. Fully five thousand persons were present, the benevolent object of the gathering—the raising of funds in aid of the Lakeside Home Hospital for Sick Children—being to many, doubtless, an additional inducement to attend the regatta. The band of the 10th Royals was also present. The officers of the day were: Referee, W. K. McNaught; starter, A. Claude Macdonell; timekeeper, Richard Tinning; judges, T. Elgie and H. J. P. Good; captains, Walter Hemming and C. E. Maddison; secretary, Jas. P. Murray. Of course all worked hard and did their level best to contribute to the success of the gathering, but Mr. Murray, who superintended everything, and rowed the referee around the whole afternoon, did the lion's share. Mr. E. P. Pearson was also indefatigable, while Mr. Sankey had more than his hands full in looking after his course, surveying and placing the buoys. The cheery face of Mr. H. Wade, the vice-president, did every one good to look at, and his willing and effective help did much to ensure the day's success. Notwithstanding some unavoidable drawbacks, the affair was thoroughly enjoyed by the multitude of sightseers. Some of the *contretemps*, indeed, contributed to the general

amusement. One of the most ludicrous incidents of the day and one which occasioned great hilarity in the vicinity of the scene happened when, in the lady and gentleman canoe race, Mr. A. R. Denison's "lady," in a big red poke bonnet, found herself in the water, and, losing part of her outer rigging, revealed, to the astonishment of the onlookers, the good-looking features of a prominent society young man, who, in his enthusiasm for the cause, had even gone so far as to sacrifice the handsome hirsute adornment of his upper lip. From first to last all the contests were close and exciting, there rarely being more than a foot or two between the leaders at the finish. Unfortunately the course for the most important event, the thousand yards swimming contest for the amateur championship of Canada, had to be altered at the last moment, and instead of being straight-away, was made with a turn, and shorn of 160 yards, reducing it to an 840 yard race. But it was productive of a competition such as is seldom seen in a swimming contest, Mr. Benedict, of Montreal, only defeating Mr. Geo. Hyslop, of Toronto, at the end by a few feet. The swimming and diving all through were exceptionally good, but would prove more interesting if the feats to be performed were specified beforehand. There were fifteen events down for decision, but although hurry and bustle was the order of the day, ten were got through with, the remaining five being left to make up a later programme. Among the events decided were the following: Lady and gentleman canoe race, quarter mile—G. H. Muntz and Miss Way won, with Mr. and Mrs. Kertland and L. B. Stewart and Miss Nellie Parsons third. Between the second and third it was as nearly a dead heat as possible. Children's tub race, 25 yards and return—Percy Robertson first, B. Rolph second. Plain and fancy diving—A. M. Grantham first, A. W. McCullough second and J. S. McCullough third. Eight hundred and forty yards' swim for the amateur championship of Canada—Charles E. Benedict, Montreal, first, by four feet, in 16 min. 37 sec.; Geo. Hyslop, Toronto, second; C. A. Holmes, Richmond Hill, third, and Chas. Nurse, jr., Toronto, fourth. None of the following starters finished: John Patry, F. Blakey, E. J. Wood, Ernest Warren, F. McMaster and H. Fitzsimmons, all of Toronto. A protest was entered by Hyslop against Benedict on the ground that he kicked him on the head. Mr. Benedict acknowledged that he accidentally kicked his opponent, but claimed that he was out of his water. Referee McNaught, who followed the race all through in a boat, saw no foul, and promptly disallowed the protest, at the same time congratulating Mr. Benedict upon his pluck, ability and gentlemanly behaviour.

THE WRITING LESSON.—This is one of those scenes from real life which lose nothing in picturesque effect from the seeming commonplace of the subject. In our engraving teacher and pupil are evidently drawn together by forces of attraction stronger, in fact, though, perhaps milder in character, than those of mere discipline. In the compelling power there is a large element of affection, and authority is blended with love. The two figures which engross our attention are studies of more than common interest. The moral beauty expressed in the earnest faces is no less marked than that of the grace and charm of child and instructress, while the interior is quite in keeping with the motive of the picture.

EPITHALAMIUM.

AUGUST 2, 1873.

I cannot choose but sing, dear love,
I cannot choose but sing;
The years roll round and round away,
But still they bring this happy day—
This day of joy the spring, dear love,
Of hope and joy the spring.

The happy years roll round, and we
Still walk together here;
So whether grey, the skies, or blue,
What matters it to me or you?
We have enough of cheer, dear love,—
Enough of joy and cheer.

The blossoms of your sunny May
Were sweet—could aught be sweeter?
And yet the joy of rosy June
Was fuller and completer.

And now that we have left for aye
Those lovely lands of morning,
And hear no more their matin songs
Upon the breeze returning,—

Shall we be sad? Oh, no! not so;
A brighter lies before us—
A light of more entrancing glow,
A far diviner chorus!

Hand joined in hand, we wander on,
God holds our best in keeping,
And at the last, the very last,
"Joy crowns the sight of weeping."

And so I sing a little song—
I cannot choose but sing—
To wreathe around this happy day
A peaceful, golden August lay;
Come, catch the tune and sing, dear love,
Come catch the tune and sing!

Toronto, August, 1889.

M. J. WILLS.



The tomb of Virgil at Posilippo, just outside Naples, is for sale.

Robert Browning is to have a new play in blank verse for Herman Charles Merivale. It is entitled "The White Pilgrim."

Lord Tennyson is to receive \$1,000 for the poem he is now writing. His first accepted poem brought him the munificent sum of ten shillings.

In Sir Edwin Arnold, our valued contributor, Mr. George Murray, had the pleasure of meeting once more an old friend and college companion.

Mr. W. D. Howells, the novelist, has again become a resident of Belmont, Mass., where he lived some years ago. His present home is a fine old mansion, surrounded by beautiful grounds.

Montreal has had the honour of a visit from Sir Edwin Arnold, poet and journalist. The author of "The Light of Asia" is as well known and his writings are as highly appreciated in the New World as in the Old.

Mr. George Iles, who is never long idle, sends us a most interesting and instructive little booklet, entitled "The Golden Age of Science," consisting of recent contributions from his pen to the *Toronto Globe*. We shall have more to say of it by and by.

The MS. of the only contribution that Dickens ever made to *Punch* was lately sold in London for \$80. At the same sale the original MS. of four stanzas of Hood's "Song of the Shirt" brought only \$40. Phiz's original illustrations for "Martin Chuzzlewit" brought very large prices.

Kingston, Ont., is congratulated by the *News* of that city for having furnished four contributors of merit to Mr. W. D. Lighthall's "Songs of the Great Dominion." Their names (well known names to the readers of the *Dominion Illustrated*) are Fidelis (Miss Machar), the Rev. Prof. Jones, Mrs. Annie Rothwell, and the late C. F. Cameron.

Shakespeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon was visited by 16,800 persons last year. The American tourist swarmed over the place. The Boston *Transcript* acknowledges that "most of the visitors from the United States were excursionists who travelled with watch in one hand and time table in the other, and who measured out the time in which they could dilate with each particular and appropriate emotion."

"The Heart of the Creeds: Historical Religion in the Light of Modern Thought," by the Rev. Arthur Wentworth Eaton, whose "Acadian Legends and Lyrics" we briefly reviewed some time ago, has received favourable notice in some of the high-class literary periodicals of Great Britain and America. The *London Literary World* has welcomed the work "with unfeigned satisfaction as a fair, intelligent Christian view of the subjects it deals with."

Among college presidents who have been giving their views as to the supervision of students outside of the classroom, Sir J. William Dawson, the learned and esteemed Principal of McGill University, represented Canada. The views expressed are, in the main, generous towards the undergraduates, in whose interest, however, firmness is deemed to be necessary, while they are at the same time allowed all reasonable privileges and liberties.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has a pen which has been his constant companion for 25 years. It is a gold pen, and, though he has written with it during all that period, it is to-day as good as if it had only been issued a week ago from the manufactory. The poet cannot write with any other pen, and cherishes his old servant with the greatest care and affection. He has a note book almost as old—a tattered, torn and limp note-book—which has been the depository of his thoughts and confidences for many years.

We are glad to learn that Mr. William Sharp, author of "Children of To-morrow," which was favourably noticed some time ago in the columns of this journal, and who has been staying with his friend, Prof. Roberts, at Kingscroft, will shortly pay a visit to Montreal. Mr. Sharp is general editor of the series of Canterbury Poets, which includes several volumes of special interest to Canadians. Three volumes of the series were edited by Mr. W. D. Lighthall, Prof. Roberts and Mr. Douglas Sladen, who is a Canadian, at least by sympathy.

Mr. Douglas Sladen has not been idle since he came to this side of the Atlantic. He has made copious notes of what he saw, some of which have already been published. The sum of his observations and reflections will form the subject of a volume on his return to England—a volume which will be read with interest in Canada and the States as well as in the United Kingdom and Australia. Mr. Sladen's kindness of heart and unflinching courtesy have won him hosts of friends. He is at present, we believe, putting the finishing touches on his selections for "The Younger Poets of America," a volume in which Canada will be fully represented. Mr. Sladen has been in Montreal during the past week renewing acquaintance with his many friends in this city.