

tant Judge at Three Rivers, during the suspension of the late Chief Justice Valliere de St. Real, in 1838. After the restoration of Judge Valliere, and his elevation to the Chief Justiceship in 1842, Judge Mondelet was appointed resident Judge of Three Rivers, a position which he filled with general satisfaction from that period up till his death.—*Three Rivers Inquirer*.

#### No. 16.—THOMAS MOLSON, ESQ.

We regret to learn that Thos. Molson, Esq., an old and wealthy citizen of Montreal, died yesterday at the age of seventy-one years. He enjoyed vigorous health up to the period of his last illness. He was noted for some eccentricities in his later years; but in the prime of life he was remarkable for great business energy, to which he owed the accumulation of his fortune. He was connected, we believe, with the early establishment of steamboat communication between Quebec and Montreal.—*Montreal Gazette*.

#### No. 17.—MR. JOHN RYAN.

Our yesterdays issue (Feb. 13) contained the announcement of the death of a remarkable man, who resided in this city for more than forty years. Mr. John Ryan was honorably distinguished by the origination of a line of steamboats which ran in opposition to those first established on the St. Lawrence, and thereby procured to his fellow countrymen the benefit of cheap travelling. He was much less favourably known by the extreme and peculiar, or rather, perhaps, we should say in this community, his *unique* opinions on politics and religion; and to this cause may be chiefly attributed the fact that he failed to realize the substantial rewards which might reasonably have been expected from his great energy in the cause of, and the large services to, the travelling public. He was included in the proscribed list of "rebel leaders," in 1837, (we use the language of the dominant party of the day) and was obliged to fly from Canada, but was in time permitted to return to it. He was indifferent to money, and devoted to projects of a public character, some of them practical and useful—like the "People's Line" of steamboats, of which he was the first manager—others singularly visionary and impracticable.—*Quebec Mercury*.

#### No. 18.—MONUMENT TO VERY REV. DR. CASAULT.

The inauguration took place lately of the monument erected in the chapel attached to the Seminary, to the memory of the Very Rev. L. J. Casault, V.G., the first Rector of the University, who departed this life on the 6th of May last. The principal hall was crowded, and the galleries were filled with ladies. His Lordship, Monseigneur the Administrator was present, also the Hon. Mr. McGee, Hon. Mr. Caron, Mr. Evanturel, and most of our notables. At the hour appointed the professors of the different faculties, preceded by the Rector, all in their robes, entered the Hall in procession, headed by the mace-bearer, and took their seats on a platform in the centre of the room. The occasion was very aptly taken advantage of to bestow, for the first time, the prize founded by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and the happy competitor was Mr. Begin, a student of theology, and also to confer different degrees on some eight students of law and medicine. The opening address, prior to the awarding of His Royal Highness' prize, was delivered by the Rector, the Very Rev. Dr. Taschereau, Superior of the Seminary. Dr. Sewell, one of the professors of medicine, then addressed the audience, taking a retrospective view of the period the University had existed, and calling to mind how many of its founders and professors, during that short time, had passed from time to eternity—to use his own words, what havoc death had made amongst them. Dr. Sewell then pronounced a most flattering and deserved panygyric on the late Dr. Blanchet, the first Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of the University. He afterwards alluded in most appropriate and feeling language to the recent melancholy death of Dr. Fremont, who succeeded Dr. Blanchet as Dean of the Faculty of Medicine. Dr. LaRue then delivered a very eloquent and detailed biographical account of the late Rector, to whose venerated memory a monument was to be this day erected. He gave a most interesting account of his life from the time he first entered College, at fourteen, till he completed his studies, in a space of six years, which generally takes from eight to ten years, such were the talents and quickness of Dr. Casault in his youth. He then passed over rapidly the portion of his life from his entering on the study of theology until he became one of the Directors of the Seminary. Here he dwelt at some length to show the interest Dr. Casault took for the advancement of the pupils, and how he employed all the means in his power to secure their proficiency. Then came the epoch of his life, when he carried out his favourite and long thought of project of establishing a Roman Catholic University in Canada. What labours by day, and sleepless nights he had passed in conceiving the project and in carrying it out. How

he was heartily seconded by the other priests of the Seminary, without whose co-operation he could not have succeeded. The Doctor concluded his most interesting allocution amidst thunders of applause. The Rector now invited the audience to repair to the Chapel, where a *libera* was chaunted for the repose of the soul of the Rev. Dr. Casault. The monument is placed on the Gospel side, near the main altar, over the remains of the illustrious deceased. It consists of a marble slab of large dimensions, of pure white, laid on a back-ground of jet black, surmounted with the arms of the University. The following epitaph is inscribed thereon:

"D. O. M.  
Hic Jacet,  
Illust. et Rev. Ludovicus Jacobus Casault,  
Presbyter,  
In Sacra Theologia Docteur, Archiepiscopi  
Quebecensis Vicarius Generalis.  
Unus e Rectoribus hujusce urbis Seminarii  
Cui per novem annos superior præfuit;  
Idem postquam priores octo per annos Seminarii minoris  
Alumnus disciplina informavit,  
Novissime majoris Seminarii factus præsul,  
Ad obtinendam condendam Universitatis facultatem in Angliam missus.  
Mirâ prudentiâ miraque in rebus agendis peritia  
Rem ad optatum finem perduxit,  
Singulari tandem consilio, quum illusterrimas Europæ urbes  
Invisset,  
Omnia quæcumque in singulis academiis crederet optima  
Deerpens  
Patriam suam, adjuvantibus consortibus, Universitate-Lavallense  
Cujus primus fuit Rector,  
Dotavit,  
Nullius tamen rei appetens nisi Dei gloriæ et religionis incrementi,  
Per totam vitam totisque viribus institutioni juventutis  
indesinenter incubuit;  
Tum ipsis Magistris acceptissimus, tum Alumnis carissimus,  
Incredibili omnium desiderio et dolore extinctus est  
Die V. Maii A. D. MDCCCLXII. Ætat LIV.  
R. I. P.  
Ad memoriam tanti viri hoc pium monumentum  
crexerunt cives et clerici."

—*Quebec Mercury*.

#### No. 19.—STATUE TO SIR WILLIAM NAPIER.

The statue erected to the memory of the late Sir William Napier, in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, was recently unveiled in presence of a large number of spectators, though the occasion was not marked by any ceremony whatever. The statue, which was erected by public subscription, is 8½ feet high, of Carrara marble; it stands on a pedestal of Sicilian marble 6½ feet high, and represents the General as grasping a sword with his left hand, while in his right he holds a scroll. The position of the statue is immediately on the left of the north entrance, near that of the late Sir John James Napier.

## VI. Miscellaneous.

### THERE SHALL BE NO MORE DEATH.—IN HEAVEN.

There shall be no more fading of the flowers,  
No Autumn winds shall lay the beauty low;  
There shall be no more death of joy-winged hours,  
No burial of hope, as here below.

Love shall not die, where all is living love;  
There the heart grows not strange, or weak, or cold;  
For grief's wild blast shall blow no more above;  
There friends we cling to, fade not—wax not old.

There is not heard the stealthy step of him  
Who placing icy hand on heart and brain,  
Makes the whole landscape of our life-ray dim,  
And wings the spirit from its home of pain.

There shall be no more death! Not then as now,  
Will be the nameless shudder—the regret  
Of bearing sin's deep stain upon the brow—  
Death's warrant for the deed he stays as yet!

A glorious life, untinged by thought of death!  
Then shall we *live* when once that bourne is ours,  
Where fell disease ne'er stops the labouring breath—  
Life, happy life—amid the unfading flowers!