



JAMES HANNAY, ESQ., HISTORIAN, EDITOR OF THE ST. JOHN, N.B., "GAZETTE."—James Hannay, whose portrait we publish in this issue of *THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED*, is one of the best known literary and newspaper men in Canada. He was born in Richibucto, Kent Co., N.B., April 22, 1842. His father was the Rev. James Hannay, minister, at Richibucto, of the Established Church of Scotland. His mother was Jane Salter, member of a family long settled in Hants Co., Nova Scotia. His father's family is a very ancient one, and belonged to Lorbie, Wigtownshire, Scotland, in which county James Hannay, sr., was born. That well-known critic and author, James Hannay, the friend of Thackeray and his contemporaries, was a member of the same family. The subject of our sketch was educated in Scotland, and studied law in St. John, N.B. In 1866 he was called to the Bar of New Brunswick. A year later he became reporter of the Supreme Court of that Province, and held this position with great acceptance until 1876. During his incumbency he published two valuable volumes of Law Reports, covering the decisions of the court, 1867-72, inclusive. He early established a connection with the press of his native province, and from 1863 onward he regularly held important posts on the daily and weekly newspapers of St. John. From 1872 to 1883 he was editor of the *St. John Telegraph*. From 1883-84 he occupied a similar position on the *Montreal Herald*. Tempted by a good offer from the *Brooklyn Eagle*, he left Canada in 1885 and joined the staff of that able journal, first as general writer, then as literary editor, and finally as associate editor. In 1888 he returned to St. John, N.B. to accept the chief editorship of the *St. John Gazette*, which, under his conduct, has assumed a notable place in the press of the Maritime Provinces. The paper has been three times enlarged, and is now the largest daily in the Lower Provinces of the Dominion. Mr. Hannay is a far-seeing and brilliant editor, a writer of elegant and correct English, and a man of quick perception and broad views. His style is admirable in form and texture. With the development of his genius as a journalist has grown his fame as an author in prose and poetry. When quite a young man, he wrote poems over the signature of "Saladin" for the *St. John Courier* and other newspapers, which attracted the attention of a wide and cultured circle of readers. Over his own name he published at intervals the ballads of Acadia, an apostrophe to the River St. John, a number of sketches of the early forts in New Brunswick, and several spirited tales in *Stewart's Quarterly*, 1867-72. He is the author of numerous ballads and minor poems, short stories, sketches and lectures. In 1875 he published the "Captivity of John Gyles," with notes. His elaborate and scholarly "History of Acadia,"—the best work on the subject—appeared in 1879 from the press of J. & A. Macmillan, St. John, N.B., and Sampson, Low & Co., London. In 1883 he wrote the "Story of the Queen's Rangers," one of the Loyalist regiments in the war of the Revolution, and he has just completed a work which he has had in hand for several years, entitled, "A History of the War of 1812," which will be published shortly, and promises to take a high position in the historical literature of this country. Mr. Hannay has identified himself with several learned bodies in Canada. He is vice-president of the New Brunswick Historical Society, historian of the Loyalists' Society, corresponding member of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, and of the Nova Scotia Historical Society. He has lectured frequently before the latter society and the members of the St. John Mechanics' Institute. Mr. Hannay's literary manner is worthy of the highest praise. It is rich in force, thought, diction and originality. As an historical writer he has no superior in Canada, while his lighter work is easy and graceful. At the age of 48, he is in the very zenith of his power as a scholar, thinker and writer. In 1864 he espoused the hand of Margaret, daughter of Elias T. Ross, of St. John.

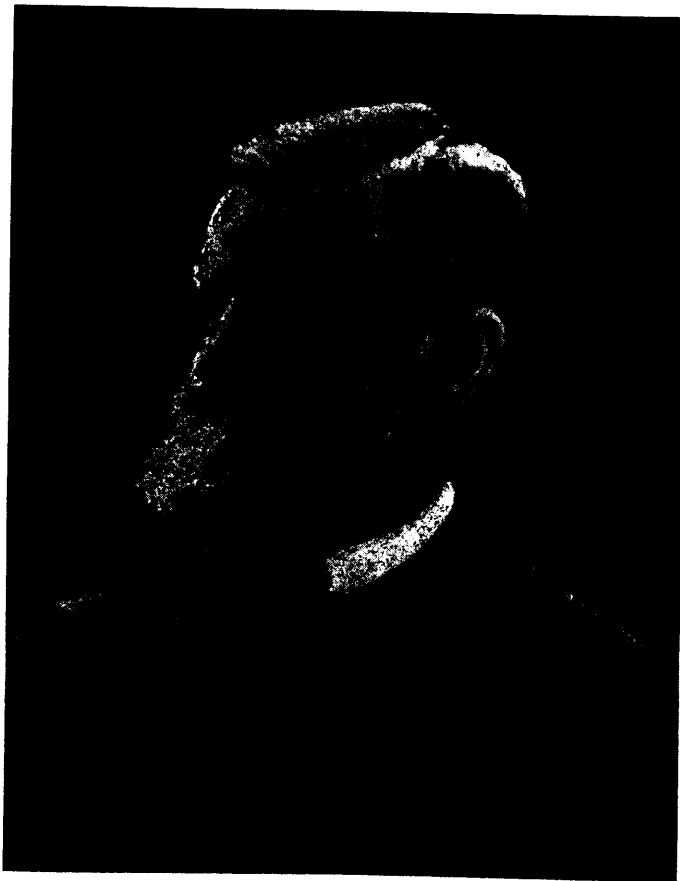
SAND BANKS, ONT.—Of all Nature's wonderful masterpieces, this unique reach of white hills is among her most beautiful and weird. They are situated on the shore of Lake Ontario, about ten miles from Picton, in the County of Prince Edward, and visitors passing to them through Picton, thus have occasion to drive over one of the pleasantest roads in Ontario, bordered in summer-time with waving grain fields, gardens and groves of rich-foliaged

trees of many varieties. Here are two fine views of the hills by a Picton artist, Mr. W. F. Johnston, who has taken first prize on work exhibited at the Art Association of Canada, Toronto. One shows the southerly limit of the hills, with the lake and its rocky shore in the foreground. The second view shows the lake in the distance, and is a characteristic one of the hills, although there are arid reaches where no trees are found, only fragments of time-shattered limbs and roots. The hills are certainly a beautiful curiosity, and travellers from many parts of America come to visit them and rest awhile by the great shore.

MILITARY BALL AT NIAGARA.—This animated scene will, we believe, have attractions for both our fair readers and their martial friends. It is not without significance that, among the uniformed figures which give life and colour to the picture, the soldiers of United States as well as of Canadian regiments are represented. Let us hope that their presence in the historic town may be always as pacific, but Niagara has memories of less friendly intercourse with the warriors of the Republic.

SOUTH FALL, JACQUES CARTIER RIVER.—This characteristic example of the scenery of this province is in continuation of the series of engravings illustrative of the Jacques Cartier River, of which a portion has already appeared.

LAKE ON BELLEIL MOUNTAIN, P.Q.—The series of views here presented gives a fair idea of the nature and variety of the attractions that draw so many pleasure-seekers to this delightful locality. Belleil is interesting to the naturalist and to the student of history as well as to the lover of the picturesque. It is one of those eruptive masses of rocks of manifold and often curious structure which are so remarkable a feature of the Palaeozoic plain around, and especially south and south-east of Montreal. These rocks vary in the



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different elevations of this irregular circumvallation, being of olivine-diabase in Montarville, Rougemont and (though in different proportions) in Mount Royal, while in Belleil they are partly of augite-syenite, partly of nepheline-syenite. The Natural History Society of Montreal, under the direction of Sir J. W. Dawson, Dr. Baker Edwards, Dr. Sterry Hunt and other men of science have, more than once, made Belleil the destination of their annual excursion. To our French Canadian fellow-citizens the mountain has acquired claims to veneration from the visit of the saintly Bishop Forbin-Janson. The seeker of recreation may go farther and fare worse, and our group of engravings shows what resources for outdoor amusement its forest-clad sides, with the lovely lake there nestling, affords in the summer season. Among the advantages of the spot we must not forget to mention the admirable hotel accommodation.

FOOTBALL MATCH.—For particulars of this not unfamiliar scene our readers are respectfully referred to the account under the heading of "Sports and Pastimes," in another page of this issue.

UNVEILING OF MONUMENT TO THE LATE MR. J. H. SAMUEL.—This impressive ceremony, both creditable and gratifying to the friends of the late Mr. J. H. Samuel, who lost his life, through accident, while discharging his duty as a volunteer during the opposition that arose in this city to the enforcement of vaccination in the cause of the public security, took place on Saturday, the 11th inst., in the Mount Royal Cemetery. As Rev. Canon Ellegood remarked,

the erection of a monument to the young soldier's memory was a "righteous and graceful act" on the part of the Victoria Rifles, the citizens of Montreal and the Dental Association of the Province of Quebec, of which body the deceased was a member. Ever faithful in the discharge of duty and possessed of a disposition which endeared him to all, it was but fitting that the memory of such a life, suddenly cut short in its prime, should be honoured, and as long, at least, as the hard stone lasts that memory will endure. The monument which marks the last resting place of Mr. Samuel is of grey Massachusetts granite, and is in the form of a broken pillar, on a high, square base, symbolical of a life ended long ere it reached the allotted span. On the pedestal are cut the arms of the Victoria Rifles' Association, and beneath is the following inscription:

In memory of
JOHN H. SAMUEL,
A member of the Victoria Rifles of Canada,
Who was accidentally shot while on duty with his regiment at the Montreal Hospital grounds on the 3rd of October, 1885. Erected by the City of Montreal, the Victoria Rifles and the Dental Association of the Province of Quebec as a tribute of respect and regret for the loss of a young life of much promise.
Born 31st October, 1859; died 3rd October, 1885.

Around this stone the ceremony of unveiling took place, there being gathered a number of civilians, and drawn up in three sides of a square there stood in open order a detachment of the Victoria Rifles of Canada and commanding officers of sister corps. The volunteers having met at the armory, marched to the cemetery by way of Cathcart street, Union avenue, Sherbrooke street, Park avenue and Fletcher's field. The officers of the Victoria Rifles present were Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, in command; Major Radiger, Major Starke, Capt. Beckett, Busted, Meakins; Lieuts. Badgley, Guy, Townshend, Pope, Stewart, and Surgeon Campbell, whilst other battalions were represented by Lieut.-Cols. Massey, Crawford, Caverhill, Davidson, Major McArthur; Capt. Ibbotson, Des Troismaisons, Desnoyers, Pelletier, Lieut. Roy and Sergt.-Major Gauthier. At the request of Rev. Canon Ellegood, chaplain of the Victoria Rifles, Rev. James Barclay, of whose congregation Mr. Samuel was a member, pulled aside the Canadian flag with which the monument was veiled, the Vics. at the same time presenting arms and their band sending forth the grandly solemn strains of the Dead March in "Saul." Rev. Canon Ellegood then repeated the Lord's Prayer, and as his voice fell on the still autumn air, which was disturbed by scarce a sound, save the rustling of the leaves as they gently fell from overhead, the words were reverently taken up by those who, with bowed heads, stood around. The Rev. Canon Ellegood then paid a worthy tribute to the memory of Mr. Samuel, referring to his virtues as a soldier and a citizen, and to his loveable qualities in social and domestic life, after which Rev. Mr. Barclay spoke touchingly of his life and death, closing with this appropriate aspiration: "Be it ours, I say again, to pray and strive that, when we are gone, some sweet voices, soft and low though they may be and heard only by those who loved us, shall still speak lovingly and wisely from the other side of life's borderland, and when they shall lay us in the dust and shall turn to tread again the busy pathways of life they shall be able to pronounce a blessing on our name, as we pronounce it today on our brother, and shall say one to another: 'He being dead yet speaketh.'" The impressive ceremony was at an end. The volunteers formed into marching order and proceeded to the Vics' Armory, where they dispersed; the civilians slowly wended their way citywards, and one who was honoured in life and not forgotten in death was left to sleep peacefully on beneath his flowery coverlet.

FIRE AT THE PILLOW-HERSEY COMPANY'S ROLLING MILL.—Many of our Montreal readers may recognize this scene of desolation as the site of the Pillow-Hersey Manufacturing Company's Rolling Mills on Conde street, Point St. Charles. About midnight on the night of Friday, the 10th inst., one of the workmen discovered fire in the main workshop and the company's private alarm communicating with No. 9 Station on Island street was sounded, and a general alarm, followed by a second and a third, was sent out from No. 9, bringing the whole brigade to the scene of the fire in a short time. About ten minutes after the first alarm was sounded part of the roof fell in, but all the employees had escaped and no one was hurt. A short time after, however, Fireman O'Rourke was struck on the head with a burning beam and had to be removed home. The fire was fought from the exterior and interior of the building. Inside, the firemen found all the machinery running—no one had turned it off, and it ran till the leather belting was consumed. There was now some danger of the fire spreading, but Chief Benoit raised ladders to the opposite houses to be of use at a moment's notice, and poured volumes of water on houses in the rear. The spike, nail and horseshoe mills, which front on St. Patrick street, escaped without injury other than that sustained by the floods of water, which put out the fires and painted a thick coating of yellow rust on the machinery. On the following morning (Saturday) the mill was a smoking ruin—charred beams projecting from the debris in all directions, and the whole scene being one of bleak desolation. The works covered the entire block bounded by St. Patrick, Conde, Montmorency and Richardson streets. The burned building consisted of a long structure fronting on Conde street. Running from this building back towards Montmorency street were two wings. One of these wings and a portion of the main building were occupied by the rolling mill; the other portion and wing by the nail works. The rolling mill is destroyed; the nail works, with the exception of a little damage to the end next the rolling mill and the roof, escaped unscathed, as did the store-house.