



HON. JOSEPH ADOLPHE CHAPLEAU.—The portrait of the Hon. the Secretary of State, which we publish in this number, besides being a work of art, is a true presentment of the original as he is to-day, and shows to his friends that he still keeps in health the well-known features of former times. Mr. Chapleau was born at Ste. Thérèse de Blainville, on the 9th November, 1840, and educated at Terrebonne and St. Hyacinthe. He was called to the Bar in 1861 and attained the silk in 1873. He entered public life at an early age, and was elected to the first Provincial Legislature, for Terrebonne, in 1867, taking office in 1873 and again in 1876. He was leader of the Opposition from 1878 to 1879, and then was called upon to form a Government, from which he resigned in 1882 to take office in the Federal Cabinet. He represents his native county of Terrebonne, at Ottawa, as he did at Quebec. He was sworn of the Privy Council and appointed Secretary of State of Canada on the 29th July, 1882. His career, as Dominion Minister of the Crown, is well known. In 1874, Mr. Chapleau married Marie Louise, daughter of Lieut.-Col. King, of Sherbrooke. He was created a Commander of the Legion of Honour in 1882, and of the Order of St. Gregory the Great in 1881. He is Professor of International Law of Laval University.

ROSS PEAK.—A grand and gloomy picture of one gigantic mountain taken from a cluster of mountains in the Selkirk. Ross Peak is 3,600 feet in height, and the Illiciliwaet River, at an altitude of 3,563 feet, flows hard by, of no great size, but turbulent. The Great Glacier, which we have already given, is hardly a mile away, and seen on the left of the picture, and the Glacier House is on the mountain side, where the Loop River is reached and the railway line makes several startling turns and twists, crossing a valley at the foot of Ross Peak Glacier, touching a moment on the base of Ross Peak itself, then doubling back to the right a mile or more upon itself to within a biscuit's toss.

THE CHAUDIÈRE FALLS.—Among the innumerable cascades of the St. Lawrence and its mighty tributaries there are none so familiar as the Chaudière, that boom and seethe, at Ottawa, true to the old French name given them by the raftsmen of yore. The photograph is taken at a time when the river was high and full, conveying a good impression of the great flood tumbling in the chasm, as it has done for centuries.

"LAC FOU" CAMP.—This is one of the resorts of the Laurentian Club, founded in the spring of 1887. The lakes leased by the club are contained in the country bounded on the west by the line dividing the counties of Champlain and St. Maurice; on the north by the Mattawin River; on the east by the St. Maurice River; on the south by what is known as the Pêche Lakes. These lakes are divided into four distinct groups, viz., the Pêche Lakes, four in number, discharging their waters into the St. Maurice River, about six miles above the Piles Railway station; the fourth lake of this chain is within two miles of the St. Maurice River, and but five miles from the railway station, a branch of the North Shore Railway, having its terminus on the St. Maurice River, some thirty-five miles from the City of Three Rivers. The first and second lake together, six miles in length, are inhabited by lake trout, the only two lakes in the lease having fish of that species; the third and fourth lakes contain speckled trout exclusively in great numbers.

"LAC FOU," NORTH.—Fool's Lake is a queer name for very beautiful and "sensible" sheets of water. "Lake Fou" consists of a group of nineteen, the centre of which is Fool's Lake proper, of irregular shape, about four miles long, containing speckled trout averaging two pounds. We may have occasion to return to this subject; meantime we give the officers of the club: T. V. R. Brown, of Montreal, President; Edward B. Cowles, of New York, Vice-President; W. H. Rintoul, of Montreal, Treasurer; Selkirk Cross, of Montreal, Secretary. House Committee—William H. Parker, of Montreal; R. D. Savage, of Montreal; L. A. Boyer, of Montreal. Directors—T. V. R. Brown, of Montreal; Edward B. Cowles, of New York; B. F. Nichols, of Boston, Mass.; William H. Parker, of Montreal; Edward E. Allen, of Boston, Mass.; Charles E. Carter, of Lowell, Mass.; J. Van Sicklen, of Burlington, Vt.; L. A. Boyer, of Montreal; R. D. Savage, of Montreal.

THE FIRST ATTACK. From the painting by Clisenti.—Those who love the humorous rather than the melo-dramatic or pathetic in art will find exactly what will gratify them in this picture. The military groom, after having seen many an attack in flood and field under Mars, is on the point of making his "first attack" under Venus. We imagine that most of those who read this notice will know far more about such attacks than any mere description could possibly give, and we can but appeal to their experience to confirm that the comic "What-shall-I-say" expression on the proposer's face and the "What-is-he-going-to-say" coyness on the wooed one's, indicate clearly that the attack will be successful. This picture, by A. Clisenti, was painted in 1880, all his other works, being of a military kind, possessing great merit and honour.

BELEIL MOUNTAIN.—One of the most picturesque and best known of the mountains of Quebec Province, a favourite summer resort, and full of historical associations. Our view is from the north bank of the Richelieu River, a little above the railway bridge, or at the angle thereof. The reflection of the clear water with the image of the great mountain there is the first object of admiration; then we have the white steamboat quay, at St. Hilaire, and in the background the manor of the Campbell-Rouville family, the whilom seigneurs of this fair valley.

INDIAN BASKET MAKERS.—These must be itinerant natives, from Bécancour or St. Francis mayhap, representatives of the Abnakis. They are on their way up to Lake Champlain and down the Hudson to sell their wares of bead, wicker and embroidery work, and stopping in the shade of the maples and elms at Beleil to provide for an increase of their stores.

ST. JAMES' CATHEDRAL.—This is the principal Episcopal Church in Toronto, of early English Gothic architecture, and beautifully executed. The internal effect is somewhat marred by the heavy wooden galleries, which are about to be removed, and alterations made to the extent of \$40,000. The massive tower is 150 feet 3 inches in height; the spire is 139 feet 9 inches high, and the wrought-iron vane 16 feet, making a total height from the ground, 306 feet, being several feet higher than Trinity Church, New York, and the highest in America. The total cost has amounted to about \$166,000, including the peal of bells. In 1875 the celebrated chiming and illuminated clock, which took first prize at the International Exhibition at Vienna, was purchased from J. W. Benson, of London, England, by the citizens of Toronto and presented to the dean and churchwardens of St. James' on Christmas Eve, 1876. The movement of the clock, next to that of Westminster, is the largest in the world, and in point of quality of material and finish of workmanship is unequalled by any. The clock plays the Cambridge chimes on the smaller bells every quarter of an hour, and strikes the hour of the day on the larger bell. In 1876 the site was enclosed with a handsome new fence, set on stone.

POINTS.

By ACUS.

One of the little airs and graces that are affected by theatrical people is their positively final appearances. Indeed, somewhat after the manner in which they advertise their "two hundredth night," they might, with about equal propriety, advertise their "two hundredth final appearance." Or, taking a hint from Sir Richard Cartwright, they might call it a "finally, finally, final appearance." As they post up this sort of thing about as many times as the boy in the fable cried "wolf, wolf," the consequence is that no person pays any attention to it. The great Barnum, who is said to have remarked that humbug is the best bug that was ever introduced into the show business, has also made use of that *final* humbug. It reminds one of the auctioneer, with his "third and last call," followed by half a dozen "goings," after which he begins all over again.

It is an evidence of the almost inexhaustible resources of human ingenuity, that when the fullness of the heart cannot be spoken out of the mouth, it can be run off on the fingers. The dumb alphabet is certainly a great institution. And with those whose misfortune it is to require to use this system, the constant practice would, no doubt, effect a great proficiency in spelling. All the orthographical proficiency in the world, however, could never compensate (in the case of a proposal, for example), for the "accents soft and tender." It is hard to associate anything very sentimental with talking on one's fingers. Here is a hint for a story. A gay Lothario carries on a flirtation, by means of the dumb alphabet, with a rare and radiant maiden in a window across the street; becomes infatuated, seeks and obtains an interview—only to find she is deaf and dumb!

Canada is gaining the distinction of supplying mankind, to a considerable extent, with "man's best friend," the horse. The estimation in which Canadian horses are held elsewhere can hardly fail to be a little gratifying to one's national pride. And the reputation which we have thus acquired should be steadily maintained. The fine veterinary colleges which have been established at various points will, no doubt, tend to the preservation of a high standard of equine excellence. We might cherish even the laudable ambition to have our horses rival the famed steeds of Arabia. In one particular, however, the climate is against us, I fear. Sound and hardy as the Canadian horse undoubtedly is, it is not likely that it will ever be

remarkably large. In high latitudes the horses are somewhat smaller than in low ones, and we shall probably succeed better with carriage-horses than with those for draught purposes. Illustrations of the stunting effect of a cold climate upon horses may be found, I think, in the Canadian pony, but more particularly in the Shetland. The smaller proportions of the latter are, no doubt, owing to a longer exposure to the conditions, as horses were introduced into America from Europe. Our climate, however, affords sufficient variety, and our horses will, no doubt, vary according to the climate in which they are bred.

Ottawa has recently had the medicos in council. Clad in the professional cloth, and wearing the conventional silk hat, they added to the atmosphere of respectability which ought to be one of the characteristics of a capital city. When we are told that "doctors differ," it is pleasant to have the evidence under our own eyes that doctors agree. In his address, delivered before the association, Dr. George Ross, of Montreal, touched upon some points of general interest. He drew attention to the utility of parks, those civic lungs, as instrumental in the prevention of disease. This is magnanimous, for the *cure* is the part of the physician, but the *prevention* takes the matter out of his hands. To the physician, therefore, the reverse of the old proverb is true, and "an ounce of cure is worth a pound of prevention." Reference was also made to the proposed adoption of some standard of medical education which will be recognized over a broader area than at present. It is to be hoped that this will include ample facilities for hospital training, before they get a chance at the "halt, and maim, and blind" outside; for one would about as soon be "butchered to make a Roman holiday" as to be butchered for educational purposes. These meetings, such as the one that has just taken place at Ottawa, are very pleasant and fraternal; and, I think, it may be said, to the credit of the medical practitioners, that they fraternize to a greater extent than the legal luminaries.

A little agitation for the equipment of a new law school in Toronto is being carried on by certain educationalists outside of the Law Society, who blame the Law Society for its apathy. It is true there are some studies, the practical knowledge of which can be acquired only by collegiate training. In medicine, for example, the subjects for dissection and anatomical study, with their necessary accessories, can hardly be obtained or utilised outside of college walls. There are other studies, in regard to which collegiate training is of little or no practical value. They tell us that the present Law School at Toronto has been very poorly attended, the reason, no doubt, being partly that the students very wisely prefer practice to theory. Transaction is to the law student what dissection is to the medical student. I very much doubt if the student can elsewhere find a more serviceable training than that afforded in a lawyer's office. Indeed, it is not only for the law student that it affords an excellent training, but for anyone. And it is with the office rather than with the university that many of the world's most brilliantly successful have been identified, not only in law, but in letters, of which the most familiar examples are probably Shakespeare and Sir Walter Scott.

REPOSE.

Nature, our universal mother, charms
Our poignant griefs—and gains
A mastery o'er them: lulls the pains
We could not bear but for her beauteous arms
Enfolding us. Bids us even weep
Our tears upon her soft caressing cheek—
Chiding us not, though we have often erred
Against her graciousness and have deterred
The good from gaining entrance—while she sings
A tuneful theme to soothe our sufferings.
Her whisper calms our every thought of thrall,
Till by her tenderness and mercy thrown
At last, we fainter grow, and fainting fall
Into that sleep whose waking is unknown.

Belleville, Ont.

MAY AUSTIN.