

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE FUNERAL OF HACKETT.—We present our readers to-day with two pictures illustrative of the sad event. The view of the march along St. James street gives, better than any written description, an idea of the extent and character of the demonstration. There were fully four thousand persons in the procession, of whom nearly one-half were Orangemen. The picture is after a photograph by E. R. Turner, St. Peter street, corner of Craig, at Sawyer's old stand. The other sketch represents the body of the murdered man lying in state at the Orange hall. The engraving has been so done as to present nothing hideous or repulsive. Hackett seems to be asleep, with the floral offerings of his friends and sympathisers lying on his breast. The sketch is from a photograph by Field, Bleury street, near corner of Craig.

MR. WILLIAM PORTER.—In connection with the funeral of the late T. L. Hackett, which we illustrate to-day, so as to complete our record of this melancholy affair, we give the portrait of Mr. William Porter, who was appointed to lead the deputation of Ottawa Orangemen that attended the obsequies. Mr. Porter is a successful contractor, who has been identified with the capital since 1845, and is a representative member of his Order, being W. M. of Lodge 119 and Director of Ceremonies in R. W. Grand Lodge of Ontario. Among the several visiting lodges at the funeral, none bore themselves with more moderation and decorum than the Ottawa delegation.

CATCHING DOGS IN TORONTO.—Being now the height of the dog days, we give a sketch of the latest contrivance for clearing the streets of superfluous dogs. The arrangement, as will be seen, is one of primitive simplicity, but, in the hands of a man grown dexterous by the use of it, wonderfully efficient, with capacity for dogs of any size smaller than an ordinary freight car. All dogs unprovided with the license tag of the City Commissioner (costing seventy-five cents) are "netted" and dropped through a small trap-door in the roof of that funereal, zinc-lined van and taken to the pound to await the possibility of ultimate redemption or an untimely death. Of the dogs already caught ten per cent have been redeemed by the payment to the city of two dollars and fifty cents, the unclaimed "pets" being placed in an air-tight tank where their "little life is rounded by a sleep" produced by the fumes of a charcoal stove. The dog catcher is paid by the day, so that not only is he protected from being bitten, but is deprived of any interest in entering yards and stealing dogs for the purpose of making a good catch, which are among the principal "drawbacks" of the New York system.

EPIGRAMS.

It is not only in literature, but in art as well, that Canadians may complain of their countrymen. We had here almost simultaneously Miss Sallie Holman and Mrs. Oates. The former was almost neglected; the latter drew good houses. And yet Mrs. Oates cannot hold a candle to Miss Holman as a vocalist, while there is so much self-consciousness in her acting as to make it unpleasant. Besides, her "versions" of the comic operas were interspersed with Yankee slang. Miss Holman is a Canadian girl, and had she received the European training which inferior talent has received, would rank with the highest as a singer.

A correspondent who has courted the favour of the public, in a combined literary and artistic way, and whose talents I have already had the pleasure of recognizing, writes in the following doleful strain:—"Encouraging home talent and all that sort of thing is all very well on paper, but experience has taught me that 'no man is a prophet in his own country.' I am prompted to say this by the knowledge of the fact that the little success (however little) which I have gained elsewhere, I could never have met with in Canada. Nor do I say this with an egotistical spirit, but, you know yourself they won't give a fellow a chance." There are moods of mind in which I would banter my correspondent upon the above lamentation, and then again there are other moods in which I feel that there is more truth than poetry in what he writes.

One fact appears to be established by experience. It is that a writer in Canada, who produces a work that rises in any fashion above the ordinary level, should not content himself with publishing it in this country only. If he does, it is almost certain that his book will be confined to a narrow circulation. The proper course to pursue is to make arrangements for a simultaneous publication in London and Canada, or in the United States and Canada. Our publishing houses in Toronto and Montreal should have such connections in London and New York or Boston as that, when they consider a book worth printing here, they may have it but forth in the latter cities as well. Canadian circulation does not suffice for the life of any book or the reputation of any author; and, what is still more unpleasant to say, Canadian appreciation is not strong nor wide-spread enough to ensure the recognition of a work abroad.

I notice with pleasure that the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge are awakening to the folly of conferring musical degrees. These have

long been a laughing stock, especially on the continent, where they are unknown among a nation of real artists and composers like the Italians, Germans, and French. One London critic states that the system has discredited music as an art, and that the degrees have become the almost exclusive possession of those who turn them to trade purposes, whose sole ambition is notoriety, and to whom that commodity is sufficiently secured by never omitting the slightest opportunity of appending to their names the magic words "Mus. Doc. Oxon." Professor McFarren, a true musician, says that, in his opinion, all the reasons that prevail against conferring degrees in painting (and these are too obvious to need citation) prevail equally in regard to music, since it is not his amount of knowledge, but his felicity in its application, that constitutes an artist.

And yet there are some authors who have the knack of pushing themselves forward, even in spite of popular disfavour. We had an example in this city, a few weeks ago, in the person of Mr. Charles Gayler. He produced a play called "Love Among the Roses," under the auspices of a much belauded actress and singer, Miss Jennie Hughes. The production was poor in every sense. It had not the slightest literary merit, its dramatic quality was commonplace, its teaching was of questionable taste, and its interpretation by the leading lady only tolerable. The public received it so coldly, that it had to be withdrawn in the middle of the week. And yet the author managed somehow to create the impression here and abroad that his play was successful. Indeed he had made up his mind to conquer success. Huge coloured placards, with artistic designs and figures, were posted all over the city, and otherwise a vast outlay had been staked upon the work. This, of course, must by all means be made good. Hence I shall not be surprised to hear that "Love Among the Roses" is going the rounds of the United States as having met with a triumphal reception at its first representation in Montreal.

Pending the inauguration of the Fraser Institute—alas! a dim contingency—and of the Gibb Gallery of Art, which cannot be opened for at least two years, the public of this city have a capital opportunity of aesthetic schooling and enjoyment in the Lambert Royal Museum. This is really a marvellous collection, which must be seen to be appreciated. I had no conception of its importance until I visited it. The object is to present the public with copies of all the works of all the great galleries of Europe—the Louvre, the Dresden, the Dusseldorf, the Pitti, and others—faithfully reproduced by the autotype process. Three large halls, on three different stories, are lined with these pictures, and the number of them is immense. There are other works of art, with proper decorations and a piano in each hall, and the visitor may view these masterpieces amid real artistic surroundings. On the first floor, after mounting a flight of stairs from the street, are a number of wax figures, after the manner of the Tussaud gallery, where children may learn much of contemporaneous history from life-like presentments. The object of the proprietor is to afford our public an opportunity for both study and pleasure, and I trust that he will receive such encouragement as to persuade him to make his institution a permanent. The entrance fee is really nominal, inasmuch as the twenty-five cents given at the door, besides admitting to all parts of the exhibition, is good for any object of fully that value which the visitor may wish to take along with him. I invite all my friends and readers to go to the Royal Museum, and I know that every one who does so will thank me for the inducement.

A. STEELE PENN.

THE LATE JUSTICE SANBORN.

Mr. Justice Sanborn was born on the 1st January, 1819, at Gilhanton, New Hampshire, his family originally coming from Hampshire, England. Until he was fifteen years of age he remained upon his father's farm, and his father being a man of considerable culture, received a good solid training. His eldest brother, Dyer H., M.A., was one of the most distinguished educationalists in New England; another brother, Edwin D., LL. D., is well known as a teacher and lecturer having been engaged for nearly forty years as Professor of Belles Lettres in Dartmouth college, in which institution the late Judge graduated in 1842. On leaving college Mr. Sanborn came to Sherbrooke, where, for three years, he taught the Academy, when he determined to study the profession of the Law, and became a student of the late Mr. Justice Short, finishing his legal studies with Messrs. A. & W. Robertson, in this city. In January, 1847, he was admitted to practice, and the same year was married to Miss Eleanor Hall Brooks, daughter of the late Samuel Brooks, who for many years represented the county in parliament. In 1853 Mrs. Sanborn died, leaving a family of three children. In 1856 Mr. Sanborn was married to Miss Nancy Judson. Haseltine, of Bradford,

Mass, who died within a short period of the judge's removal to Montreal. For nearly twenty-five years Mr. Sanborn occupied the position of the leading advocate in the St. Francis district. From 1850 to 1854 Mr. Sanborn represented the county of Sherbrooke in parliament, and in the last named year, on the division of the county, was returned for that portion of it known as the county of Compton, for which he sat till 1858. In 1862, on the death of the Hon. Hollis Smith, he was elected by acclamation to represent the division of Wellington in the Legislative Council, and on the expiry of his term was again returned unopposed for another period of eight years. In 1858 Mr. Sanborn associated with himself in his profession his brother-in-law, Mr. E. T. Brooks, M.P., with whom he was connected professionally until called to the Bench in 1873. At Confederation Mr. Sanborn was appointed to the Senate. In 1863 he was made a Queen's Counsel, and was offered the position of Solicitor General in the Sandfield McDonald government, which he declined. Upon the death of Judge Short, so general was the wish of the people of his district that he should be made the resident judge of the Superior Court of the district, that Sir John A. Macdonald's Government at once appointed him to the vacant position, much to the regret of his colleagues in the Senate. A year later, a vacancy occurring in the Court of Queen's Bench, he was elevated to a seat in that tribunal. Judge Sanborn received the *ad eandem* degree of Master of Arts from Dartmouth College in 1845, and the same was conferred upon him by Bishops College in 1855 and in 1873 the degree of D.C.L. was conferred upon him by Bishops College and in 1874 the degree of LL.D. was given to him by Dartmouth College. Outside his profession and politics, he interested himself with unwearied zeal in the religious and benevolent movements of the day. Commencing as a total abstainer from the use as a beverage of alcoholic drinks, he continued the practice during his whole public life. His identification with the temperance cause led to his being elected President of the Quebec Temperance and Prohibitory League. In Judge Sanborn the Province of Quebec loses one of her most faithful servants, while by the whole of the country he will be remembered for the honorable record which he has left as a member of Parliament, a Senator, a distinguished lawyer, and a juriconsult. The example of his public services and private virtues, is such as may be set before all our young men who aspire to the honour of a useful career.

FREE SALT WATER BATHS.

I lose no time in calling your attention to the free salt water Baths which we are told have been established for the benefit of children in the city of New York. Montreal philanthropists cannot ignore the fact that the mortality which makes the city so exceptional in summer is that of children under 5 years. Therefore let them act in accordance with their knowledge. Let us have the free baths at the expense of the community and carefully note results, the expense will positively be insignificant. Salt-water—nurses and wash-tubs comprise the whole matter, and as no one handles a child so judiciously as its own mother, the expense for nurses is mainly comprised in the item "superintendance." Let us wake up, and see if something cannot be done to put Montreal in the place she ought to hold among the great cities of the world.

CANADENSIS.

VARIETIES.

MEISSONIER.—Meissonier, for many years has not taken an order for a picture. He paints what he likes and when he likes, and then turns over his canvas to his friend, M. Francis Petit, of No. 7 Rue St. Georges, Paris, who finds a market for it. M. Petit has the reputation of being, perhaps, the most accomplished and honorable art expert in Europe. He sells only the most important works. Celebrated artists, as a rule, do not like to fill orders from a private customer, because they do not like to hear amateur criticisms, and do not care to alter a picture to suit the caprices of private buyers. They prefer to fill the orders of art dealers, who usually receive the finished work without unfavorable comment, and display it in the presence of a variety of tastes and opinions, some of which it is almost sure to suit.

GLADSTONE.—Gladstone is six feet high, and carries his head erect and thrown somewhat back, which adds to his stature, apparently. His figure is well developed, muscular and large boned, and his weight somewhere about one

hundred and ninety pounds. His eyes are full of fire, deep-set and keen. His cheek-bones are high and his jaws are broad, and somewhat bold—typical of his Scotch ancestry and descent. His general contour is easy, though angular. His complexion his swathy, and indicates a predisposition towards biliousness. He neither dresses well nor neatly. He wears high quarter shoes that are almost slovenly, and a hat that is hungry for a good brushing. In the style of his shirt-collar, Mr. Gladstone is peculiar. The Great Commoner affects a flowing style of linen side-brands, that are constantly in play with his tireless jaw-bones. As a whole, he would not strike the looker-on as an exceptional man. His walk and his talk, however, are strong.

THE LARGEST KNOWN DIAMONDS.—It is very easy now to make out which is the largest diamond in existence. Two are mentioned as entitled to the honour—the Braganza, in the crown of Portugal, and one which belongs to the Rajah of Mattan in Borneo. The Portuguese jewel is of doubtful quality. It weighs 1,680 carats, and is the size of a hen's egg, but is believed to be only a white topaz. The Portuguese Government withhold any information on the subject, but if it is genuine it is worth nearly \$300,000,000. The Borneo gem was found on the Island, about 120 years ago, and weighs 367 carats. A Governor of Batavia is said to have offered \$150,000 and two men-of-war without success, and though many battles have been fought over it, the Rajah regards it as a talisman, and is still in the possession of the same family. The Orloff diamond in the Russian Imperial sceptre weighs 194½ carats; Catherine II. gave \$350,000 for it, and pensioned the merchant who brought it to her at \$20,000 a year. It is not cut to advantage, and another among Russian crown jewels, which weighs 86 carats, is but partly cut. The famous diamond which the Regent Orleans bought from Governor Pitt for \$675,000 formerly weighed 410 carats, but was reduced by cutting to 163½. The Duke of Westminster has one which was reduced by cutting from 80 78 carats. But the most prominent example of the kind is afforded by the recent history of the Koh-i-noor, which weighed 186 carats when it arrived in England, and lost 80 by cutting in 1851. The ancient regalia of the Visigothic kings in the Hotel Cluny, the so-called sword of Charlemagne in the Louvre, the ruby in the English crown at the Tower, are not less beautiful because they look a little rough. The great jewel wearers and collectors, the rajahs of India, seldom have their diamonds cut into regular forms and the Koh-i-noor was no exception. Its history may be traced for nearly 2,000 years, and it seems at some remote period it weighed 755½ carats; but that Shah Jehan had it cut by a Venetian in his service, who contrived to reduce it to the 186 which it weighed when it reached England.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

M. LEE. AIMEE will probably sing in "La Marjolaine" next season.

CAPOLLI is said to cherish a conviction that the halcyon days of grand Italian opera are over.

ADELINA PATTI is at work on a new character, which has not yet been announced.

ERHARD, the well-known pianoforte maker at Vienna, has invented a mechanism rendering it possible to prolong the sound of each note of the piano.

M. LEE. MARIE SASS is coming to this country next season. She is a lyric artist of great breadth and finish.

At the first visit of a certain English opera company to Dublin some years ago, the prices of the "popular" parts of the house were raised for the occasion. The principal tenor, who had a very poor voice, had not proceeded far with his first solo when there came a solitary wail from above—"Och, my eighteenthpence!"

ELEKA GERSTER is the name of a new musical star who is just coming into note in Europe. She sang a month ago for the first time, and has since vaulted from obscurity to fame. Scarcely anybody, except a few musicians, had heard a word about her, and when she came on the stage as *Amino* in "Sommambula," she met with no "reception" whatever. It was a very different story before she got through her evening's work. The audience at once recognized the fact that a great star had appeared, and the moment that it was telegraphed over Europe that she had made a great success engagements poured in upon her from Paris, St. Petersburg and Vienna, in which cities she is to take up the repertoire hitherto filled by Patti.

LITERARY.

LORD LYTON is reported to be the writer of "The Chevalry Novels."

MR. WILLIAM BLADES has prepared a work on the biography and typography of William Caxton, which has been issued in appropriate binding, and forms an elegant memorial of the present celebration.

PROF. BLACKIE has in the press a poem in ten cantos, on the Wise Men of Greece. The subjects of the cantos are Pythagoras, Xenophanes, Thales, Heraclitus, Empedocles, Anaxagoras, Aristodemus, the death of Socrates, Aristippus, and Plato.

JOHN G. SAXE, the poet, has just entered his sixty-second year. He claims to be a lineal descendant of Hans Sachs, the old shoemaker-poet of Nuremberg, who was an ancestor of the famous Marshal Saxe, whose glory culminated in one of his descendants, "George Saxe."

BERTHOLD AUERBACH, author of "On the Heights" and the "Village Tales," is a notable figure among the Berlin literati. As you glance at the bright eyes, the ruddy, bronzed complexion, and the well-knit figure, you will hardly believe that Auerbach but recently celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday, for, in spite of his grey hair—a little thin at the forehead—and beard, he does not look a day over fifty. He is a capital talker, and the bright sayings which he scatters about so lavishly would keep an average book maker busy for at least a year. Auerbach writes but little for the newspapers.