

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 46.—WILLIAM WOREMAN, ESQ.,

MAYOR OF MONTREAL.

The position of Mayor of a city is invariably one of great responsibility, and when the city presided over happens to be of great commercial or political importance, the duties and obligations of the office are multiplied as its honours are enhanced. To discharge these duties to the general satisfaction of the citizens requires a rare combination of abilities—the clear judgment with the suave manner, the strong head with the kindly heart. Of the present Mayor of Montreal it may truly be said that he has achieved unusual distinction in the performance of his duties, for though his first election was keenly contested he has since been returned twice by acclamation. As Montreal contains three important Parliamentary constituencies, the measure of the confidence extended to Mr. Workman by all classes and creeds of the population, may be judged by this fact of his return for two years in succession without opposition. This extraordinary confidence from his fellow-citizens has been handsomely earned by Mr. Workman, and is, therefore, equally creditable to their perspicacity and his ability.

Mr. Workman was born near Belfast, in the North of Ireland, and came to Canada in 1822 or 1823, after having spent some three years of service with the Royal Engineers on the Irish Survey. He was then quite a young man, and his debut in Montreal was made as assistant-editor and conductor of what was then one of the oldest journals in the city, the *Canadian Courant*. With him was associated in this work a younger brother, Dr. Benjamin Workman, now assistant at the Toronto Lunatic Asylum, of which another brother of the subject of our notice, Dr. Joseph Workman, is the Superintendent, whose fame is certainly not confined to Canada. Two years after the date last mentioned, or about forty years ago, Mr. William Workman abandoned journalism, wisely for himself, no doubt, and entered into mercantile life as book-keeper for the then well-known firm of Frothingham & Co., in which he soon became a partner, and the style of the firm was then changed to Frothingham & Workman, by which it has since been widely and favourably known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, and in which Mr. Workman's brother, the Member of Parliament for the central division of the city, is now a partner.

Mr. William Workman had a most successful business career in this firm, and retired from it in 1853 with an ample fortune. In 1849 he was elected President of the City Bank. He still retains that honorable and responsible position, and at the offices of the bank from one till three o'clock may be daily seen crowds of people desirous of consulting him either on private or on public business. As a business man he took a leading part in the promotion of all public improvements, such as the forwarding of railway and steamboat lines, the formation of Insurance or other Companies for the benefit of the public interests, and especially for the encouragement of domestic manufactures. In such like enterprises Mr. Workman frequently held offices of trust and responsibility, and liberally contributed his capital, as he does still, to their furtherance. In fact, like some other of our great merchants whose fortunes were mainly made by transactions in imported goods, he has been a most energetic promoter of Canadian manufactures, and an earnest advocate of Canadian industry. We do not attempt even to enumerate the many important undertakings with which his name has been associated; but it may be mentioned that he was the founder of the City and District Savings' Bank, now a powerful institution, whose splendid new premises, at present being erected, were recently illustrated in our pages. Mr. Workman was the first President of this Bank, and held the office continuously for six years. In return for his gratuitous services in this capacity, and in acknowledgment of his safe and successful administration of the Bank's affairs, Mr. Workman was, some years ago, presented with a handsome service of plate.

In politics Mr. Workman is a Liberal, and was a strong supporter of the Lafontaine-Baldwin party, to whose school of politics he was warmly attached, and, like many other of the men in Canada who are the leading citizens of to-day, he imbibed his first settled notions in politics under the leadership of these great statesmen. Holding these political views, and always taking an active and prominent part in public affairs, Mr. Workman was brought into close intimacy with the leaders of the French Canadians, and through many years of political agitation and change he has been in hearty sympathy and co-operation with them for those constitutional and administrative reforms, the securing of which has done so much to promote the social well-being and commercial prosperity of the country. In 1869 Mr. Workman was first elected to the Mayoralty by a very large majority, and last year and this year his election was by acclamation. His popularity is not confined to any class or section of the citizens, for he is esteemed by all; and many strangers, we are sure, carry away with them grateful recollections of the generous hospitality enjoyed at his residence, which, with the magnificent grounds attached, is one of the finest in Montreal. Whether as to public business, formal ceremonial, or social entertainment, Mr. Workman is equally *suaviter* in the discharge of the duties of his responsible position.

THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

No. 12.—BRITISH COLUMBIA—FISHERIES, &c.

By the Rev. E. M. Dawson, Ottawa.

One of the chief sources of the wealth of British Columbia consists in its fisheries. The neighbouring seas literally swarm with all conceivable varieties of fish, and send periodically immense shoals of salmon through the numerous streams into the interior of the country. One small river, the Chilukweyuk, a tributary of the Fraser, may be mentioned, as it shows in what extraordinary numbers a fish so useful, essential even to man in an uncivilized State, distributes itself over the length and breadth of the land, by means of the smallest as well as the largest streams. In June and July salmon ascend the Chilukweyuk in such vast numbers that, although they file off into every rivulet, as they toil up stream, and fill even the pools left on the prairies and flat lands by the receding floods, they find their way, when their progress is not stayed by impassable cataracts, to the remotest affluents. In a very shallow stream, scarcely of sufficient depth to cover an ordinary-sized salmon, Mr. Lord, the naturalist, saw the fish crowding so much that they pushed one another out of the water, high and dry, upon the pebbly banks. Each, with its head up stream, struggled and fought hard for precedence; so that with one's hands only, or by means of a gaff or crook-stick, tons of salmon could have been procured by the simple process of hooking them out.

The native population does not seem to be sufficiently numerous to diminish perceptibly the quantities of fish ascending the rivers. Their instinct prompting them to keep swimming up stream, salmon are often found with their noses quite worn off, their heads bruised and battered, their fins and tail ragged and torn, their bodies emaciated, thin and flabby. The Indians say that all the salmon that come up to spawn die, and naturalists admit that very few ever again reach the saltwater after the spawning season. This fearful mortality cannot arise from the distance the fish have to travel from the sea up stream, or any obstacles that impede their progress. They die in thousands at the Chilukweyuk river, which is only two hundred miles distant from the sea. In the Columbia they ascend as far as the Kettle Falls—one thousand miles—and have been caught many hundred miles farther up. But they die there, too, as well as in these streams, the course of which is much shorter. They work their way up Snake River as far as the great Shoshonee Falls, more than a thousand miles, against a rocky stream, and they perish there, just as they do in the rivers that are close to the ocean.

According to the opinion of Mr. Lord, the common salmon, called *Quinnat* at the mouth of the Columbia, *Sesmet-Leek* at the Kettle Falls, and *Satup* by the Nesquallys, does not return to the sea after having ascended the streams for the spawning season. It cannot, or at least does not, feed in fresh water, and so dies of starvation. Corroborative of this fact is the circumstance that this kind of fish can never be tempted to take any kind of bait in fresh water above the tide mark. The Indians declare that it never *eats* when in the rivers, and they have no tradition of a salmon being taken with bait. European anglers have been alike unsuccessful. The haughty fish were above temptation. So testifies the naturalist of the San Juan Boundary Commission. "The most killing salmon flies of Scotch, Irish, and English ties, thrown in the most approved fashion, were trailed close to their noses, such flies as would have coaxed any old experienced salmon in the civilized world of waters to forget its caution. Hooks, cunningly baited with live fish, aquatic larvæ and winged insects, were scorned, and not even honoured with a sniff." Nor did this bad fortune arise from any error in our naturalist's philosophy. Other members of the Commission also tried their angling skill and powers of fascination, but with the same ill-success. The most ardent lovers of angling need not, however, be discouraged. In the numerous estuaries and long inland canals, which intersect so wonderfully the whole coast line of British Columbia, salmon are readily and easily caught with hook and line.

The salmon called by the Indians *Cha-cha-tool*, may be classed next to the *Quinnat*. It ascends the rivers at the same time as the latter fish. It is a distinct species, styled by Sir J. Richardson, *Salmo Gairdneri*. It has a shorter and thicker head than the *Quinnat*, a straighter back and more slender figure; the tail is not nearly so much forked, and the nose is rounded and blunt looking. It is of a much lighter colour and thickly freckled with oval black spots. Its average weight is from 8 to 11 lbs. It frequents the Fraser, Chilukweyuk and Sumass rivers, and is common in all the streams along the mainland and island coasts of British Columbia. When this fish first arrives in the rivers its flesh is most delicious—fat, pink, and firm, and finer than that of the mammoth *Quinnat*. The Indians highly prize this salmon, and pack them, when dried, in bales apart from the others.

The salmon that ascend the rivers in autumn are not to be compared with the *Quinnat* and *Cha-cha-tool*. The *Salmo Lycopodon* of Pallas, called *Hooked Snout* by the fur traders, arrives in October, and somewhat earlier in the Fraser and other northern rivers. It is an ugly, unprepossessing, hook-nosed, dingy-looking fish. Large numbers of these fish return to the sea after spawning, but in a sadly emaciated state, which shows that although they feed sparingly during the winter months in the fresh water, they do not hold an absolute fast. These salmon are very abundant. Dr. Scouler states

that there were such myriads of them in Observatory inlet that a stone could not have reached the bottom without touching several individuals—their abundance surpassing imagination to conceive. The Doctor and his party killed sixty of these fish in a little brook, with their boarding pikes. The Indians take great numbers of them when young and weighing only from six ounces to a pound, in the bays, harbours, and numerous inlets which surround the island of Vancouver, and along the coasts of British Columbia and Oregon. Their fishing is equally successful in the Sumass, Chilukweyuk and Sweltz rivers, as well as in all the lakes that are accessible to fish from the sea. These trout-like young salmon are easily caught with bait of any kind. They rise greedily to a gaudy fly, and seize even a piece of their brethren if carefully tied round a hook. It is believed that they go down to the sea with the floods as the spring salmon ascend.

The *Salmo paucidens* is a very fine fish, although not very large, never attaining a weight of more than from three to five pounds. It derives its name from the small number and weakness of its teeth, which are wide apart, and not strongly implanted. It is a beautiful fish; the back is nearly straight and of a light sea-greenish colour; the sides and belly are silvery white; the tail is very forked, and, like the fins, without any spots. It abounds in the torrents which descend from the Cascade Mountains and in the lakes that are connected with them. The *Paucidens* is called by the Indians *Steon*, and is also known as the *Red Charr*, although the red is not distinctive, every fish of the species acquiring this colour after being a short time in the rivers.

The hump-backed salmon, *Salmo Proteus* of Pallas, known of the Fraser River Indians. This fish differs widely from the hook-nosed salmon. Its chief peculiarities are the hump on its well arched back, and the form of its under-jaw, which turns up and terminates in a protuberance or knob. Its teeth are much more numerous, sharper and smaller than those of the hook-nose. The tail is deeply notched, and thickly spotted with dark oval-shaped marks. This salmon is exceedingly abundant in the rivers of British Columbia. Mr. Lord, when on a trout-fishing excursion on a clear and beautiful stream, a tributary of the Fraser, saw these fish toiling up in thousands. They were so thick in the ford that he had great trouble to ride his horse through. The salmon were in such numbers about the animal's legs as to impede his progress, and frightened him so, that he plunged viciously and very nearly had his rider off. The flesh of this salmon is not much prized by the Indians. It is said to be, at least as regards the fresh run fish, white, soft and tasteless. It ascends to the heads of the remotest tributaries, and has been seen where the water was so shallow as to leave its back uncovered.

The dog salmon, (*Salmo Canis*) need hardly be mentioned, as it is believed to be nothing else than the male of the *Salmo Lycopodon*, or *hook-nose*, which, after having gone up the rivers, have got safely back to the sea, recruited their energies, and returned again to encounter anew the dangers of the inland waters. The teeth of these salmon are large at the time of their first appearance. On their second or third visit to the rivers, they are very much larger and fang-like. Hence the name Dog Salmon (*Salmo Canis*).

The Indians of British Columbia rely so much on the success of salmon fishing, that if it were to fail them, or if they were, by any means, cut off from obtaining supplies of food from this source, they must starve. This fish, in a preserved state, is almost their only food, throughout the long and severe winter of the mountain regions. It is also, during the winter season, the principal food of the clerks and servants of the Hudson's Bay Company, at their inland and more northern posts. It has scarcely yet become an article of commerce, although, indeed, at Fort Langley, on the Fraser, the H. B. Company salt several hundred barrels of salmon, yearly, which they export to the Sandwich Islands and to China. Some attempts at carrying and exporting salmon have been made by speculators, but they have always failed either from want of capital or bad management. A considerable trade in salmon is now, however, carried on at Victoria, the capital of Vancouver Island.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF STRASBURG.

In connection with the illustration given on another page, of a scene in Strasburg during the bombardment of the city, we give an account of the destruction of the celebrated library and of the nave of the cathedral by the Prussian fire. A correspondent of the *Industrial Alcein*, who arrived in Strasburg the day before the siege was commenced, gives in his letter a very graphic description of the state of the city.

On the 14th the Prussian line extended in front of one side of the city. On the 15th numerous detachments could be seen, from the tower of the cathedral, advancing towards the city. The people, however, were full of confidence. General Ulrich had issued a proclamation recommending the inhabitants not to lose heart, and giving in detail a list of the forces at his disposal. Up to nine o'clock in the evening the streets were crowded. At half-past nine a strange rushing noise in the air was heard, accompanied by a violent detonation in the distance. Six or seven detonations followed in succession, with the same strange noise in the air. In a few moments the streets were filled with anxious crowds, eager to know the meaning of these unwonted sounds. They had not long to wait. The guns on the ramparts opened fire, and it became evident to all that the city was being bombarded. It would be difficult to describe the anger and indignation depicted, at that moment, on every face in that anxious crowd. It had been generally believed that if the Prussians attempted to bombard the city, they would, at least, first direct their fire