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NOTICE.

To prevent all confusion in the delivery of papers, our readers and subscribers are requested to give notice at this office, by post-card or otherwise, of their change of residence, giving the new number along with the old number of their houses.

NOTICE.

THE VICE-REGAL PARTY AT KINGSTON.

THE NEXT NUMBER OF THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS will contain a number of sketches illustrating the visit of the Governor-General and Her Royal Highness to the

- OLD CITY OF FRONTENAC.
- THE DECORATIONS OF THE CITY.
- A SERIES OF ARTISTIC SKETCHES.
- VIEW OF QUEEN'S COLLEGE.
- THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.
- THE DRAWING-ROOM IN THE CITY HALL.
- DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE MILITARY COLLEGE.
- INCIDENTS OF THE VISIT.

While reserving the number following to scenes connected with the Vice-Regal visit to QUEBEC,

we shall introduce one or two views in our next of the Ancient Capital.

These two numbers will be of special interest, and worthy pendants of the two which we have consecrated to the celebration of the Queen's Birthday in Montreal.

We are using every effort to strengthen and enliven the NEWS, and we call upon all our friends to extend to us their support.

TEMPERATURE.

As observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE WEEK ENDING			Corresponding week, 1878				
June 1st, 1879.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	June 1st, 1878.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon.	61°	35°	48°	Mon.	75°	59°	67°
Tues.	67°	43°	55°	Tues.	70°	56°	63°
Wed.	72°	46°	59°	Wed.	70°	57°	63½°
Thur.	79°	56°	66°	Thur.	70°	56°	63°
Frid.	85°	60°	72½°	Frid.	78°	55°	66½°
Sat.	86°	68°	77°	Sat.	77°	56°	66½°
Sun.	83°	59°	71°	Sun.	72°	60°	66°

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS,

Montreal, Saturday, June 7, 1879.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

The honour of Knighthood in the Most Distinguished Order of Michael and George bestowed upon six of our principal public men, on the occasion of the anniversary of Her Most Gracious Majesty's Birthday, naturally brings to mind the rewards lately conferred on the gallant fellows who upheld the honour of British arms and saved the remnants of a broken British army in distant Zululand. The Queen bestowed the Victoria Cross upon two officers, one non-commissioned officer and five privates, the most heroic of the heroes who fought at Rorke's Drift. The officers have already become known the world over as CHARD and BROMHEAD. They were lieutenants on the eventful night of the attack, but now they are majors by brevet. JOHN WILLIAMS with two other soldiers defended a room in the hospital at Rorke's Drift for more than an hour, and when both his comrades were slain, he knocked a hole into the partition and retreated into the

next ward with his patients. There he met HENRY HOOK who, taking in the situation at a glance, joined him and while one kept the bloodthirsty negroes at bay, the other broke three more partitions and brought eight patients within the inner line of defences. Men who perform such deeds deserve to be enrolled in the Peerage of Valour.

But another more gratifying circumstance is that the Victoria Cross has flashed its glory beyond the grave, being laid upon the coffins, so to speak, of two heroes—Lieutenants MELVILLE and COHILL—who, with the sacred colours of the 24th bound around them, cut their way out of the dusky hordes at Isandula, and died of wounds and exhaustion on the British side of the Buffalo river. The colours were recovered and returned to the regiment; their bodies were buried and the Victoria Cross figuratively laid upon the green sod that mantles their remains.

The Cross is essentially a military distinction and as such a thoroughly democratic institution, as much within the reach of the lowest private as of the Field Marshal. But both must win it by some salient deed of valour. On no other grounds can it be obtained. It has been said with truth that the Prince of Wales possesses every decoration in the British Empire but this. He wears the blue ribbon of the Garter, the green ribbon of the Thistle and the sky-blue ribbon of St. Patrick. He is a Knight of the Bath, of the Star of India, of St. Michael and St. George. But he has not the Victoria Cross and will probably never have it. There is some encouragement in this for the soldiers of Britain, and a pacific Queen may boast of having instituted the truest reward of merit in her realm.

WRITERS FOR THE PRESS.

Newspaper men are proverbially modest, but there are times when they are forced to blow their own horn. It is, for instance, on some great occasion when they have done an unusual amount of hard and useful work and the public does not seem to appreciate it. Take the late celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday as an example. Splendid as it was, its splendour would have died out with the setting of that evening sun behind old Mount Royal but for the writers of the press. Of the 25,000 or more people present on the field of review, it is safe to say that not ten in a thousand understood anything about the manoeuvres. Their admiration was loyally expended on a brilliantly confused pageantry. Who explained everything to them? The press writers in the morning papers. To the thousands in the city who were not there at all, who rendered the celebration as vivid as if they had themselves witnessed it? The reporters by the witchery of their pens. To the millions throughout the Dominion and the United States who were necessarily absent, who spread column upon column at the breakfast table next morning in Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec, New York, Brooklyn and Boston? The correspondents with their miraculous multiplication of work, aided by the telegraph operators who—and we are happy to bear them this testimony—are the intelligent and indefatigable coadjutors of the press on all such critical occasions. But for the remarkable feats of the stenographer, who, except a chosen handful of guests, would ever have heard of the Governor-General's tribute to the United States and their President, and BEECHER's eulogium of England's Queen and Anglo-Canadian institutions? And yet there are found people who affect to look down on the press and who speak with a sneer of "reporters." Is it their intelligence that is sneered at? As a body there are no more educated men, or men who make more useful employment of their talents. In the carriages or cars that follow the Governor-General, for instance, from place to place to chronicle his minutest acts or most trifling sayings for the behoof of a curious people, there are men intellec-

tually fit to sit beside him or any of his entourage. Is it their industry that is sneered at? On the Queen's Birthday, for example, when the thousands retired to their homes to rest or to spend the evening in recreation, the writers for the press, after running about all day under the sun and through the dust, returned to the narrowness of their sanctums and there worked till two or three in the morning to write out their reports. A harder working set of men does not live, and we are forced to confess that they are not remunerated according to their merits. We repeat that the press is not appreciated as it should be, and when the public complain of the shortcomings of any particular paper, the retort comes sharply that the fault lies with the public. The better they patronize a paper the better it will become, and there is no surer criterion of the success of a journal than the fact that it is worked by an excellent staff of writers.

A NOBLEMAN'S INDEPENDENCE.

We had intended to refer to the following incident in our last issue, but the pressure on our space in consequence of the descriptive matter connected with the celebration of the Queen's Birthday prevented our doing so. We recur to it today because, although the question is a week older, it is of that import which is never out of place. In a recent debate on the Zulu War, Sir ROBERT PEEL, in many respects a not unworthy son of an illustrious sire, made some very disparaging remarks on the character of George IV. Thereupon a weekly journal—*Vanity Fair*, if we mistake not,—undertook to state in rather ominous terms that Her Majesty was deeply incensed and with other members of the Royal Family had declared her intention never to take any notice of Sir ROBERT in the future. There was a time when such a threat would have brought the haughtiest nobleman in the realm to terms, and indeed in our own day many a titled snob or weakling would have trembled in his boots. But Sir ROBERT PEEL is made of sterner stuff. He took up his pen and sent the editor a rattling note, the following extract from which deserves to be preserved:

"It is superfluous to observe that such a statement is a very impudent expression of the latest development of the ridiculous imperialism of the present day, and in the official attempt to gag members of Parliament in the free debate of questions of public interest in the House of Commons by the published menace of the royal displeasure, there is a clear breach of privilege, recalling the most stupid exhibitions of royal misconduct. Royal displeasure! Imperialism! And because a member of the House of Commons dares to express his opinion in his place in Parliament, and to quote Thackeray and history in support of that opinion! After all, it is notorious that two members of the royal family indulged in similar threats, and a great deal worse, I am sorry to say, as regards Mr. Gladstone, while the language of the Commander-in-Chief (the Duke of Cambridge) with respect to the late Government is too well known to need further comment at this present moment. . . . But, as in the present instance you act as the plenipotentiary of royalty, go tell your master that I am not the sort of man to be smothered by imperial menaces, and unless I receive the most ample satisfaction from the royal sources which have made you their most impudent mouthpiece, I will send a copy of your statement, together with a copy of my reply, to the Prince of Wales and to the Duke of Cambridge. And, as you have published and circulated such a declaration of the intentions of the royal family with respect to my remarks in the House of Commons, I shall also avail myself of a fitting opportunity to publish and to placard in London and the Provinces, under the heading of 'Sir Robert Peel and the rest of the Royal Family,' both your official notification of the royal message and my contemptuous acknowledgment."

It will be observed that, although the editor had mentioned no names beside that of the Queen, Sir ROBERT boldly names the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge and to them he straightforwardly made appeal. In the case of the Prince we have since learned that the appeal was heard, eliciting the prompt reply that there was no authority on the part of His Royal Highness for the statement. Whether the matter will rest there or not it makes very little difference

Sir ROBERT, as many suppose, may remain *persona ingrata* at Court or he may not, but the pleasing fact remains that he has set an example of independence and manliness which is refreshing in view of the toadyism that is rampant in too many quarters. Loyalty is never incompatible with self-respect, and when a man has the authority of THACKERAY to back him he may ridicule the four Georges to his heart's content and brave the resentment of all sycophants.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE NEW WESLEY CHURCH.—A full description of this beautiful new temple of worship will be found in a separate column.

OUR NEW KNIGHTS.—The biography of each of the new knights whose portraits figure on another page, has appeared time and again in our columns, according as the turn of events brought them to the front. It remains only to congratulate them on their elevation to a dignity which they have deserved by their services to their country.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.—We publish again in this issue a number of pages containing illustrations of incidents connected with the celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday in Montreal. Last week full descriptive letter-press was furnished, and there remains only to add a brief notice of the illustrations. The front page depicts the scene of the saluting base on the field of review, with the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise in the centre, surrounded by their personal staff. The view on the pier represents the presentation by the Mayor to the 13th Brooklyn Regiment of a magnificent flag, the gift of ladies related to officers of the Prince of Wales Regiment, and wrought with rare skill by the ladies of the Convent of Hochelaga. Mr. Beecher made the response. The leaves from our artist's sketch-book will be found entertaining, as also the little bit on the last page, entitled "Fraternalizing," and where a member of the 13th Brooklyn falls in amicably with a civilian, and they exchange head-gear. The lunch in the Crystal Palace after the review is also sketched, along with the artillery firing party.

THE MONTSERRAT CO.'S TENTS.—The attention of our readers is directed to the illustration of one of the Montserrat Company's tents, erected by H. Sugden Evans & Co., sole consignees for Canada and the United States, through whose generosity the military were indebted for a bountiful supply of a most wholesome, delicious, and refreshing beverage, called *Limetta Cordial*, which H. Sugden Evans & Co., with their usual generosity, gave free on the 24th to the troops on Fletcher's Field, and if we are to judge from the manner in which the efficient staff of young ladies was kept employed in dispensing about 1,000 gallons, the beverage must have been highly appreciated. Such praiseworthy action on the part of our esteemed fellow-townsmen we could not allow to go unnoticed. We understand that *Limetta*, or *Lime-Fruit Juice Cordial*, prepared from the *Lime-Fruit Juice*, is strictly pure and free from alcohol. It is all ready to use; blended with water it makes a delightful drink, and has all the properties and virtues of the *Lime-Fruit Juice*, and the latter is uniformly the production of one plantation, the "Olestone," owned and cultivated by the Montserrat Company, in the Island of Montserrat, West Indies, from whence it is imported.

THE WESLEY (CONGREGATIONAL) CHURCH, MONTREAL.

Our readers are so familiar with the events which led to the separation of the Rev. Jas. Roy, M.A., and the majority of his Congregation from the Methodist body, that it is needless to repeat them. We have the more pleasing task of referring to the steps taken for the erection of the beautiful new temple of worship, an engraving of which we present to our readers to-day. Availing themselves of the law of 1834, providing for the establishment of Congregational churches, Mr. Roy's Congregation immediately set up ecclesiastical house-keeping for themselves, never losing a Sunday or week-night service. That they were enabled to do this was greatly due to the kindness of friends who placed at their disposal Bishop's College Medical School and the Academy of Music. Through the munificent help of G. B. Burland, Esq., the contributions and promised subscriptions of the friends of Wesley Church have been so augmented as to result after, exactly two years from the painful severance of old ties, in the completion of one of the most beautiful church buildings in the city of Montreal. It is due to the gentleman named above thus publicly to state that, though many have nobly contributed to the funds of this new church, to his generosity and energy must be mainly attributed whatever success has attended the erection of the structure, or whatever good may, under God, yet result from a church whose name will perpetuate the memory of one of the truest saints uncanonized, and within whose walls will, doubtless, be preached, with Wesley's loyalty to fact, the same gospel for which his life was spent. Hitherto that name has been associated with but two of the great divisions of Protestant Christianity, Methodism and the