

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

GREAT FIRE AT HAMILTON.

A couple of weeks ago, the large red brick building situated on the corner of York and Macnab streets, known as Nicholson's block, became a prey to the flames. The stores in this building were occupied by Messrs. Pennington & Co., dealers in paint and oils; Evans, seed merchant; R. C. Cooper, grocer, and Kerner, a saloon keeper. The Brigade was promptly on the spot, and as usual, worked with a will. It was an intensely cold night, and the water froze as it fell, coating all the firemen with a sheet of ice. The smoke caused by the paint and oils was very dense, and it was with the utmost difficulty that work could be done; besides, the only entrance that could be used to reach the seat of the fire was blocked up with boxes and other things. The firemen appreciated greatly the kindness of Mr. Cuzner, in throwing open his house to them at 4 o'clock in the morning, as the night was one of the coldest that even in this terrible cold season has occurred for some time. He also kindly provided them with hot coffee, and other refreshments. The Chairman of the Fire and Police Committee (Alderman Matthews) was on the scene of action all the time, and attended to the creature comforts of the frozen out firemen by having breakfast prepared for them at the Derby House, an excellent idea and one which should be occasionally imitated in Montreal and elsewhere. The ruined block presented a most picturesque appearance, with the sun shining on the large icicles hanging on the roof, and it will scarcely be necessary for the citizens of Hamilton to go to Niagara to see the effect produced by the spray on the trees there, with the spectacle at present to be seen in their midst.

GOOD COOKING.

Our very handsome front page cartoon needs no explanation beyond what is supplied by a careful inspection of it. Notwithstanding his own gloomy vaticinations, Mr. Cartwright has given us a fair surplus, and we are satisfied therewith, without entering too closely on the respective merits of his or Dr. Tupper's financial views.

HON. HECTOR FABRE.

The new Senator was born at Montreal, in August 1834. He performed his studies at the Seminary of that city, the College of St. Hyacinthe and that of L'Assomption. He studied law with his brother in law, the late Sir George Cartier, and was received at the Bar, after passing the usual examination. Later, he opened an office in Montreal, but did not practise long. Journalism had a special attraction for him, and after being associated with several papers in Montreal, he founded *l'Evenement*, of Quebec, which he still edits, and to which he owes his political position. Mr. Fabre is a sparkling and elegant writer, one of the few masters of the French language in Canada. He is moreover the type of the refined gentleman, popular with his opponents, as he is endeared to his friends. He has travelled much in Europe, and is in every respect an accomplished scholar.

I CONFETTI.

The carnival always reigns in Rome, with its illuminated streets, its *moccoli*, lasting three days, and the showers of flowers and bonbons, and the loud laughter, and the smiles of women and all the capricious poetry of a day of liberty in the land of the sun. Coninck, the artist, has seized one of these scenes of the Roman Carnival. Three women, delicious in their costume of the Trastevere, from the height of the stone balcony where they are reclining, throw roses and *confetti* on the passers by. The *confetti* are sugar plums which the most valiant, if not the prettiest of the three, gathers in her apron and flings by the handful on the backs or in the faces of pedestrians. And who would refuse to receive from that charming arm a shower of the candy hail? How truly lovely she is in her sculptural beauty, dark, superb and elegant in form. Beside her, her companions appear timid and hesitant. One of them, with a sweet coquetry, drops a flower which a cavalier will pick up under the balcony. The other, with a half-smiling, half frightened movement, withdraws slightly into the back ground, to avoid a bouquet sent from below. Never was a trio more attractive, and more worthy of being admired. Launch your *Confetti*, and fling your spring roses, O Trastevere, with eyes so bright! All passes, all fleets away, and you will find that the carnivals of life have their Lenten periods, as the sugar plums which you throw have their bitter kernels. Meantime, smile, love and be beloved, and make the promenaders say that you are three Graces reclining on a balcony of the Via del Popolo, in the beautiful weather of a *Martedì Grasso*.

THE CANADIAN PYRAMID.

Our double page speaks for itself. We wish it would circulate by the hundred thousand. No better emigration advertisement could be devised. The figures of Canada's prosperity carved on every stone have been minutely verified, and may be relied on. Mr. Cartwright is a sphinx, and may have his forebodings. But he have non Canada is destined to be great.

THE FUNERAL OF D'ARCY BOULTON, ESQ.

The obsequies of the late Mr. Boulton took place at Toronto, on the 18th inst., and were among the most imposing ever witnessed in that city. The deceased was born at Perth, Ontario, on

the 20th March, 1825. In 1847, he was called to the Bar of Upper Canada, and in 1873 created a Queen's Counsel. He had an extensive practice, and was distinguished for the earnestness with which he threw himself in the cause of his clients. He was a prominent and active member of the Orange fraternity. In 1870, he was unanimously elected Grand Master of Ontario West, and in the year following was appointed Deputy Grand Master of British America. In 1873, he formed one of an important delegation which went from this country to Glasgow for the purpose of being present at the Imperial Grand Council. The Council conferred upon him the distinguished honor of making him its President. During the past year, Mr. Robert Kerr was appointed as a Deputation to the Imperial Council, which also met in Glasgow, the result of Mr. Kerr's visit being that power was given to the Provincial Chapters of Eastern and Western Canada, to form one Grand Black Chapter for British America. A preliminary meeting was held in Belleville, for the purpose of organizing, and on that occasion, Mr. Boulton was unanimously chosen first Grand Master. His parliamentary career was brief. He contested unsuccessfully North Simcoe, in 1861, North Grey, in 1867, and Muskoka in 1872. He was returned for South Simcoe in 1873, and reelected for the same constituency at the last general election. In disposition the deceased was kind and amiable, and his courteous bearing made him a general favourite.

WILLIAM MOLSON, ESQ.

The late William Molson was one of the most prominent figures in the history of Montreal, and, indeed, his name is associated with the growth of all Canada. He died at the ripe age of 82, honored by an immense circle of friends and transmitting the bright name of a public benefactor to posterity. He accumulated vast wealth in manifold industries, but he made a noble use of it by patronising charities and education. The Montreal General Hospital and McGill College bear living and lasting tokens of his princely generosity. Mr. Molson, lived a quiet, retired life, never having had the ambition to enter on a public career.

SIX MONTHS IN THE NORTH-WEST.

The extraordinary pressure on our space today, forces us to remit a number of papers and articles, among others the narrative of adventure in the North-West. Next week, however, our readers will have a continuation of this interesting history, and a full account of our Special's comic strayal from camp, as sketched in the present issue.

MARGINALIA.

The English completely distance the rest of the world in wearing an eye-glass. It is worn only by the Englishman of a certain class, and he generally dons it as he asks a question, or on entering the room where there is anybody to see him.

Boston proposes a convention of bald men, to be held next month.

The Committee on the bill for a tunnel between France and England has elected M. Martel, President, and has asked the British Government to supply it with the documents in its possession relating to this question.

Garibaldi wore the traditional costume when he was sworn in the Italian Parliament—a red shirt, white mantle, and blue cap embroidered with gold. When he answered in a clear voice, "Giuro" ("I swear"), there was a burst of applause and cries of "bravo."

It is said that the Arctic regions, in which, we suppose, Iceland and Northern Norway may be included, will be the fashionable resort during the coming summer. Among the other notable personages who, it is expected, will venture across the charmed circle of ice and snow, is the Prince of Wales.

The "white cravat" agitation still reigns; in Paris without this tie on state occasions, no young man on entering life can expect to gain admission either into the elegant or the serious world. Under the First Empire and the Restoration, black satin was the favourite cravat; it was considered stoical and military. However, after the death of Charles X. in exile, according to the modern fashion for French Sovereigns to die, the aristocracy decreed the white cravat, and since 1837 it remains the social law of the land.

We extract this from the *Paris Journal* of Friday, the 5th February: "People are speaking in Paris just now of an Englishman, Sir Thomas Carlyle, who was created poet laureate by the Queen during the year 1874."

An English physician during a lecture to a female audience, on the use of alcoholic beverages, asserted that the "babies of London are never sober from their birth until they are weaned."

The oldest inmate of the Invalides, a veteran 92 years old, expired last month. He had taken part in all the campaigns of the Great Napoleon, who had made him a brigadier in the 9th Regiment of Hussars, and his breast was covered with medals commemorative of the brilliant victories he had taken part in. This old *grog-nard*, as Napoleon might have called him, was buried with the military honours due to the "great in war."

A Paris authority says there is nothing more difficult for a woman to do than to sit gracefully

in a carriage. The lorette lies down at full length; the strong-minded woman crosses her legs; the bourgeoisie sticks up her knees; the waiting-maid leans over the side, and the high-bred lady holds herself as she ought to do without either carelessness or stiffness, and looks as though she had been born in a carriage. Hardly the right place for such a transaction on the part of a lady mother. But accidents will happen in the best regulated carriages.

At a recent fancy dress ball a gentleman's costume is described as that of "A man of letters." This is the individual's notion of convenience for thinking and writing:—"Short breeches and velvet coat, both black. Hose of grey silk. High-heel shoes. Lace cravat. Tricorn hat."

It is thought that this Session the debates in the English Parliament will be more scantily reported by the daily press than last year, and that the after-midnight debates will stand little chance of more than a few lines. It is not because time presses, but on account of the inexorable demand of space. The tendency to curtail the debates, which has been remarked in all the daily papers, will go on increasing. Would that our Canadian papers followed this good example.

The single grain of wheat, picked up as it fell from the Prince of Wales' hand at Reading by Mr. Deller, of Newbury, five years ago, has grown to such an amount as this year to be drilled into sixteen acres of the Prince's farm at Sandringham.

Permission has been granted to the 44th Regiment to wear the Sphinx, with the word "Egypt" underneath, as a badge on their forage-caps.

DON ALFONSO, who had permitted Lhardy, the cook of Madrid, to come down to the seat of war to prepare a banquet on the occasion of his name day, has, we learn, sent away the chef and his assistants, declaring that he will, during the campaign, only fare like any other soldier. He has not been brought up in a bad school, and his bit of manhood was from a British school.

AN Englishman calling upon Voltaire, one day, the latter, in conversation, almost fulsomely began to praise Dr. Halley. The Englishman, with some reluctance, remarked that Dr. Halley had no very high opinion of him (Voltaire), "Ho! no matter," replied Voltaire, "we have both been mistaken."

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

We present our fair readers this week with some very pretty styles, quite new in this country and just ordered from Paris for their special behoof.

Please look at those velvet corsages in figures one and four, representing front and back view. Can anything be more simple and yet more elegant? This corsage, adjusted in front and closed in at the waist, is a flat basque gradually diminishing to the hips and lengthening out in a long square basque behind. A valance forming a point at the base, springs from under the arm, depends below the basque, and is garnished with fringe of pearl, as, indeed, is also the contour of the vest. A bias of faille, encased in a cordon of pearls, adorns the two fronts and the basque, as well as the lower border of the sleeve. A rich beaded passementerie covers the sleeve. The back, the angles of the front and the seam of the side are ornamented with designs or figures of pearl. The collar is turned down in faille.

And the cuirass Stella, in figures second and third! How finely modelled! How elegantly fitting! This cuirass, with flat basque, is adjusted behind by the seam of the middle and that of the sides. It is closed in front down to the waist and adorned at the neck by a little straight color. The whole of the lower contour and the rounds of the arm pits are trimmed with pearl guipure. A passementerie of pearl is disposed high in front, on the basque and on the back.

A grand visiting costume is displayed in figure the fifth. It is of gros grain faille, in purple of two shades. The skirt is trimmed in front with two high volants, the first below of the lighter shade, and the second of the darker shade. Both are plaited in great flat folds. This skirt, tight at the waist, forms behind a long flat train of the lighter shade. On this train, two high volants are detached similar to those in front of the skirt, and giving glimpses, through the space which separates them, of the light tone of the skirt.

The corsage is of the same material and tight fitting. It is variegated by a soutache of jet pearls, and covered behind by a sort of long stole equally adorned with a very rich soutache terminated by a long fringe of jet pearl and surmounted by three macarons of braid. Two false sleeves cover separately the shoulders and the arms. From them issue long pagoda sleeves largely rounded and ornamented with the same fringe as the stole. The hat is of deep purple velvet adorned with a passe of light shade and a knot of similar ribbon. A long purple plume, fastened by a dove's wing, covers a part of the hat and falls behind on the cadogan.

Our next figure, the eighth, represents a costume adopted to the drawing-room, the dining-room or the theatre. The skirt-apron and corsage are of very fine pearl-grey faille with gooseberry-green stripes. This charming stuff is quite the fashion at present. The skirt has four equal volants, superposed and so arranged as to have the green stripes forming a border. The apron is manifold in front and knotted behind a little under the basque of the corsage. The corsage has basques with slightly rounded points in front and forming double basques quite pointed behind. The

sleeves are of medium width, without any ornament in front of the corsage. The hat is the shepherdess shape of grey felt, almost white, adorned with a large knot of black velvet, fastened by a silver buckle and a plume of the color of the dress.

And now for our little girls ten years of age! I have none, my dear readers, but most of you doubtless have. Figure seven represents dress and jacket of lapis lazuli velvet, short and plain skirt plaited in great flat folds. The jacket is crossed in front. The sleeves as well as the jacket and the left side of the skirt are adorned with a band of Chantilly lace.

We have a visiting costume in figure the eighth. The dress is of verdegria silk. The skirt is set with volants. The mantilla is of slate-colored cloth rounded at the sides. The sleeve is adorned by a large flat reverse of black velvet falling very low. A double row of buttons is on the breast, and the turn-down collar is of the same material as the sleeves.

Another visiting costume in figure nine. The dress is of velvet, colored grey as the cockchafer's wing, the skirt plain, flat in front and behind, and plaited like large organ pipes. The apron is rounded in front and knotted behind by a great knot with ends falling under the basque of the corsage. The corsage is quite tight at the waist, buttoned straight in front and prolonged in a round basque on the hips, with undulations. Behind, there is a minever band bordering the edge of the skirt as well as the apron, the extremities of the end of the knot behind and, the contour of the basque. The same fur is worked upon the sleeves.

In figure ten we have a morning cap of coquettish form, with three rows of fluting and a bow in aigrette.

All these beautiful costumes are recommended to the study of the lady readers of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. They are stylish without being eccentric, elegant without being costly, and not difficult to make up.

GABRIELLE.

DOMESTIC.

NOVELTY APPLE PUDDING.—One pint sweet milk, four eggs beaten to a froth, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, flour enough to make a stiff batter, four large apples chopped; stir well; bake in deep tins; serve hot, with butter and sugar.

BREAD PUDDING.—Boil one pint of milk, with a bit of lemon-peel; when it has boiled, take out the peel, and stir in a quarter or a pound of butter, some nutmeg and sugar; when the butter is melted, pour over it four ounces of grated bread; cover it; when cold, add three eggs well beaten; butter a dish, and pour this in just as it goes to the oven.

ONION SOUP.—Slice a couple of Spanish onions, roll them in flour, and let them take a turn or two in the saucepan, with plenty of butter. Before they begin to colour add as much water as you want soup, and pepper and salt to taste. Let the whole boil till the onions are thoroughly done; then pour the soup into the tureen over some small slices of stale bread; and a good sprinkling of grated Parmesan cheese, and serve.

SPRING SOUP.—Spring soup may be made of a knuckle of veal—allowing a quart of water to each pound—with four calves' feet, a little cold ham, or salt and cayenne, simmered slowly for several hours. Add, then, two quarts of young green peas and a pint of asparagus tops, previously boiled with the juice of spinach and other green herbs or vegetables, and a quarter of a pound of butter rolled in flour. Boil up together, and serve.

POOR AUTHOR'S PUDDING.—Flavour a quart of new milk by boiling in it for a few minutes half a stick of well bruised cinnamon, or the thin rind of a small lemon; add a few grains of salt, and three ounces of sugar, and turn the whole into a deep basin; when it is cold, stir to it three well-beaten eggs, and strain the mixture into a pie-dish. Cover the top entirely with slices of bread free from crust, and half an inch thick, cut so as to join neatly, and buttered on both sides; bake the pudding in a moderate oven for half an hour, or in a Dutch oven before the fire.

RICE BISCUITS.—Mix together three pounds of wheat flour and one pound of rice flour. Put this in a pan, make a bay or hole in the middle; rub in by degrees one pound ten ounces of loaf-sugar, and half a pound of butter; make the whole into a dough, three-quarters of a pint of milk with an egg or two, dissolving first in the milk one ounce of volatile salt. Roll out the dough into a sheet about the sixth of an inch thick, cut out the biscuits with a plain round cutter, about three inches in diameter, rub over the tops with milk, and throw them into rice flour, place them on buttered tins, so as not to touch, and bake in a moderate brisk oven.

COVENTRY PUFF.—Roll out your paste in a sheet about half an inch thick, and cut it in square pieces, according to the size you intend your puffs to be; roll it out rather thin; put some raspberry jam in the centre; fold up the sides so as to form a three-cornered puff; turn it over, notch the edges with a knife, and ice them, by first washing them over with white of egg that has been whisked to a froth; then dust them well with finely powdered loaf-sugar, and with a brush sprinkle them with clean water, just sufficient to moisten the sugar. If you sprinkle them too much, they will appear as if they were not iced at all, as it washes the sugar off again.

ARTISTIC.

THE subscription in France for a monument to Auber has so far advanced that the committee have purchased a site in the cemetery of Père la Chaise.

THE death is announced in Paris of the Danish painter, Professor Daniel Herman Anton Melbye, who was the most successful artist that Scandinavia has produced since Thorvaldsen, and by their good fortune had risen to be the most fashionable sea-painter in Europe. Almost ignored in eclectic art-circles, he enjoyed boundless popularity, especially in France, among the wealthy and discerning furnishers of great houses.

A manufactory of paintings bearing the forged names of celebrated French artists has been discovered in Switzerland. Courbet, who appears to be the most sinned against of the painters, announces his intention of hereafter putting a private mark on his pictures that may be recognized by his friends. Very little idea is had by the general public of the extent to which the traffic in forged pictures is carried. The men engaged in it are possessed of much ability, and the imitation of the style of favourite masters is almost faultless; indeed, in some cases it is almost impossible to detect the difference between the counterfeit and the original.