

destruction. Conquest took place hundreds of years before the so-called Reformation. The Anglo-Normans came over to Ireland. They were splendid men, and it would be a strange thing if he said anything against them, for some way or another he himself was one of their descendants. These Normans were the greatest warriors, the greatest statesmen, and the greatest Catholics in the world. They landed here as foes and as conquerors, and after one or two generations they mixed with the native Irish and intermarried with them, till they became in the historical phrase, "Ipsis Hibernis Hiberniores," the Irish and the Normans were united by the strongest bond of religion. After speaking what the Anglo-Normans did in their time for Catholicity in Ireland in building great Catholic Churches now in ruins—the Fitzgiberts, the De Burghs, and the Fitzgeralds did even more than the O'Briens, the O'Neills, and other Irish families, he proceeded to the reign of Henry the Eighth, a well-favored, highly gifted prince, whom the Irish were about to accept after centuries of struggle for nationality. It was an Irish Parliament conferred on him the title of Lord of Ireland. Ireland was about to sheath her sword when an effort was made to accomplish the most terrible revolution that could be conceived of any people—namely, an entire change from the Catholic religion. Up to that time the Catholic Church, during fifteen hundred years had been the only recognized exponent of the Catholic religion. And now the King of England rose up in the *van* of his power, and called on his subjects both in Ireland and in England to change their religion, and the strange thing was that these two peoples, lying side by side, bound together by conquest and by common laws, under the same head, and in so many ways one people, should take one the one road, and the other one diametrically opposite. In a few years the one became universally Protestant; the other remained universally Catholic as in the day when St. Patrick raised his hand and gave his last blessing over Ireland, which he had converted. (Applause.) It was worthy of the highest effort to seek to unravel and explain away that which seemed almost inexplicable. What then was the hidden reason—the secret—that preserved to Ireland her Catholicity, which was to this day as fervent as it was in the first blush of her maiden Christianity? Historians and philosophers had written on the subject—some in terms flattering to Ireland, others the reverse. Some said it was to be found in a certain strange determination of the Irish character which told him that that was a false solution of the question. History told him that there was no such national virtue in a pronounced way in the character of the Irish people as determination, union, and strength; that heroism that sprang from a determination to unite as one man in some great and noble cause worthy of the life-blood of a nation. He would ask what was there in the history of Ireland from the landing of Strongbow down to the time of Henry VIII. to show him that the Irish people manifested that resolution and that union in their struggle for nationality? The history of Ireland was written in tears and in blood, and he believed that if Ireland had asserted herself in the grandeur of that natural virtue displayed by determination and union she could have swept the invader from her soil and have held her own place among the nations. (Applause.) But instead of that determination and union, while the fate of the nation was trembling in the balance, there was dissension and treachery and misdeeds and corruption amongst the Irish chieftains; he was grieved to say, but he appealed to history in proof of what he stated. The rev. lecturer then proceeded to show that England was as Catholic as Ireland up to the time of Henry VIII.; for England at the present day contained more ruins of Churches dedicated to the Mother of God than Ireland, and Ireland never claimed as England to be called "The Dowry of Mary." Another reason assigned for Ireland's Catholicity was that the Irish were a very big-headed people—(loud laughter)—and it was said that if Henry VIII. had said Ireland should remain Catholic they would have gone over *en masse* and become Protestant (laughter). History, however, showed that the Irish were not big-headed for deputy after deputy left records showing that there were no people more easily led, more amenable to the laws, or greater lovers of natural justice than were the Irish people. (Applause.) The lecturer referred to Froude's statement on this subject, and he then replied to the suggestion that Ireland was Catholic because of her attachment to old traditions. This he denied, for he said England observed old customs much more strongly than the Irish, as on the 1st of May, and at harvest homes, and at their amusements at Christmas times. The secret of Ireland's Catholicity was her attachment to the Holy See and the head of the Catholic Church. He then showed that while England at the time of Henry was attached to the Catholic religion, her king and her nobles were jealous of the power and authority of the Pope, and this was at the root of the change of religion in England. Father Burke with much humor described Henry's efforts to be made head of the Church—how he asked the people to remove Peter and take Harry. He described the constitution of the Catholic Church at the head of which was the Pope, the keystone to the arch. The English people took Peter out and put, he said, rotten Harry in his place—laughter—while the Irish people would have Peter, and have nothing to say to Harry. He then said that the result was that at this day the Anglican Church had lost everything Catholic—her sacraments, &c., and that such was its constitution that if an English parson to-morrow said that there was no God, the question would be brought to the Court of Archbishops, and then to the Privy Council, and finally her Majesty would come out with a solemn decree stating that the existence of God formed no portion of the Church. An English bishop had said in his own peculiar style that it was the glory of the English Church that she had no dogma of her own. (Loud laughter.) After all Ireland's struggle with England, England had at last laid down her arms, and admitted that Ireland's Catholicity was invincible. (Applause.) Father Burke after speaking in eloquent terms of the manner in which the late Pope Pius IX. ruled over the Catholic Church, and of the services rendered to the Catholic religion in this country by his Eminence the late Cardinal Cullen, said that in ages to come, as in ages past, Ireland would be attached to the Holy See, and devoted to the great throne erected by the Invisible Head of the Church. (Applause.)

Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P., moved a vote of thanks to Father Burke for his able and eloquent lecture.

Mr. Patrick Martin, C. C. M. P., seconded the motion, which was adopted with acclamation.

On the motion of the Rev. N. Donnell, and seconded by Mr. Joseph William Foley, a vote of thanks was passed to the Lord Mayor for presiding.

The Lord Mayor, in expressing his acknowledgments, said he was a Catholic first and an Irishman afterwards.

The proceedings then terminated.

THE NEW VICEROY A GRAND RECEPTION.

The Aristocracy of Montreal at the Depot

CROWDS OUTSIDE—THE DECORATIONS—ILLUMINATIONS—ADDRESSES—THE MILITARY DISPLAY—HORSES UNHARNESSED—GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

At twelve o'clock the scene inside the depot was brilliant and animated in the extreme. The ladies—representing the female aristocracy of Montreal—were ranged amphitheatrically in front of the dais, dressed in their rich winter attire, the police guarding the avenues of approach, the Engineer's guard of honor in their scarlet uniforms and Prussian helmets, the staff officers with their white plumes gaily dancing, the Mayor in his scarlet cloak of office like a sun, and the members of the Council around him in full dress. His Lordship Bishop Fabre with his ecclesiastical staff on the left, on the extreme right the foreign consuls and the members of the Press, the Judges further on, the dignified figure of Recorder Sexton, all lit up by the dazzling gaslights overhead conspired to render the scene what it was—one of the most imposing and impressive Montreal has ever witnessed. And here may be the proper place to remark that the Grand Trunk authorities deserve credit for making the best of what was and is a very dilapidated looking depot. Among the prominent gentlemen present, we observed:—

FOREIGN CONSULS.

J. N. Smith, U. S. Consul-General; O. P. Blais, U. S. Vice-Consul; A. Lefebvre, France; G. O. Perrault, French Vice-Consul; A. M. F. Gagnell, Italy; W. C. Munderloh, Germany; H. L. Roth, Portugal; G. O. Day, W. J. West, Chili and Peru; F. W. Henshaw, Argentine Republic; M. Wulff, Sweden, Norway and Denmark; Dr. Leprohon, Spain; Jesse Joseph, Belgium.

LEGAL.

Their Honors Judges Ramsay, Johnson, McKay and Lacombe.

ECCLIASTICAL.

Bishop Fabre, Rev. Pere Rousselot and Father Salmon.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

M. P. Ryan, Thomas White, C. J. Cousens.

MILITARY.

General Selby Smyth, Col. Handyside, Col. Lovelace (late Col. 19th Infantry), commanding Montreal Cavalry, Col. D'Orsonnes, &c.

The time specified for the arrival of the train which was to bring in the vice-regal party was twelve o'clock, and after that hour expectation followed by signs of impatience were depicted on every countenance. It was not, however, till half-past twelve that the train drew up to the station amidst a silence the most profound, broken by the stentorian voice of the commander of the guard of honor giving the word

"ROYAL SALUTE—PRESENT ARMS."

followed by the soul-inspiring strains of the Silver Cornet band of the Sixth Fusiliers playing "God Save the Queen." Silence again succeeded, every voice being hushed as the Governor-General with his royal consort advanced along the Brussels carpet prepared for their use, the Marquis taking that to the left while the Princess Louise took the right. The Marquis of Lorne is a handsome man, a little under the middle size and apparently about thirty years of age, though Debut's British Peerage shows him to be a few years older. He has hair with an auburn tint, and has an agreeable expression of face. In smiling, and his Excellency's offensiveness, he seems to have caught the trick of countenance of his predecessor, Lord Dufferin, though that may be common to all the aristocracy born in the purple. A Post reporter remarked to Colonel Lovelace that the face of his Excellency was not unlike the pictures we see of the great Lord Byron, and the Colonel at once agreed, stating that he was acquainted with the celebrated poet, and was himself struck with the resemblance. Indeed, the Colonel is related to the Countess of Lovelace, the daughter of the

HERO OF MISSISSAUGA.

His Lordship wore a turned-down collar in contradistinction to the prevailing fashion of Montreal, but which will now doubtless go out with other old styles. For the rest he was dressed like an ordinary gentleman. Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise was thickly furred and veiled, so that her features were not as clearly defined as the ladies could have wished. Both rose as His Worship Mayor Beaudry advanced to present the address, introduced by Colonel Lytleton. His Excellency shook hands with the Mayor, and Her Royal Highness bowed in return for the courtesy salutation of the Chief Magistrate of Montreal. His Worship then read the following address:

To His Excellency the Most Honorable the Marquis of Lorne, &c., &c.
MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

It is with feelings of unalloyed pleasure and pride that we, the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Montreal, welcome your Excellency and Her Royal Highness, the Princess Louise, in our midst, and we avail ourselves of this early opportunity to express to her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, our deep sense of gratitude for the distinguished honor she has conferred upon us, in selecting your Excellency to preside over the political destinies of the Dominion of Canada. From your Excellency's personal fame, which has long since reached our shores, we are prompted to anticipate the many benefits that must ultimately be reaped from your administration, and we confidently hope that your Excellency will not fail in the course of the high duties you are about to enter upon, to see how universal are the feelings of respect and loyalty entertained towards our beloved Queen by all the inhabitants of the Dominion. Your Excellency's noble predecessor, the Earl of Dufferin, has, no doubt, carried home with him proofs of the profound love Canada bears to the Mother Country and to Her Illustrious Sovereign; and the inauguration of Your Excellency's Government, which we have the honor to celebrate on this auspicious day, is hailed by us as a special favor bestowed upon its inhabitants. May He who presides over the destinies of the world have Your Excellency and your beloved consort, Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, in His holy keeping, and bestow upon Your Excellency's administration all the blessings which flow from the intimate knowledge of our hearts, we call upon you both; and may those blessings also conduce to the progress, welfare and happiness of the Dominion of Canada. We pray Your Excellency and Her Royal Highness, the Princess Louise, to accept our hearty welcome and our feelings of profound respect and devotion.

CHAS. CLACKMEYER,
City Clerk.
Montreal, 26th November, 1878.

When His Worship had finished reading the above address he presented a magnificent

bouquet to His Excellency for the Princess Louise, and the royal lady in turn handed it back to Lady Sophia McNamara, who with Miss De Winton were seated behind the vice-regal couple.

The subjoined is a synopsis of His Excellency's reply to the address, delivered in a loud, clear, though somewhat discordant voice, except towards the close, when it fell into a musical cadence. He said: He thanked His Worship and the citizens of Montreal on behalf of Her Majesty the Queen whom he had the honor to represent and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise for the loyal and hearty reception tendered him by the City of Montreal. He considered himself fortunate in finding himself within the walls of the great city, and having the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of its citizens during their short stay amongst them. Montreal sits enthroned on the mighty River St. Lawrence, which received tribute from every part of the world, year subsequent added but another rivet to the prosperity, the commerce and the happiness of the citizens of Montreal. Long may that prosperity and happiness continue, and long may the wonderful energy of its citizens increase till the people of Canada reach the climax of the greatness which they deserve. His Excellency begged to acknowledge through the Press, to the extreme, hearty and on whose bosom the flag of every nation was to be seen covering rich argosies of trade and commerce. Montreal, of all the great cities of the American continent, was the most known to the people of the old world, on account of its large, its commercial greatness, its history and its traditions, as well as on account of the gigantic enterprise connected with it which bore the name of their beloved sovereign Queen Victoria. He was correct in calling the undertaking gigantic which was here carried out, and he hoped, and he firmly believed, that as strong as was the structure that spanned the noble St. Lawrence river, the chains of affection that riveted Canadian hearts to the noble lady whose name it bore, were still stronger and would be still more enduring. (Great applause.) It was now some eighteen years since His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had driven in the last rivet that finished the Victoria Bridge, and he had no doubt that each succeeding enthusiastic loyalty of the French Canadian subjects of her Majesty. He viewed those sentiments, as evinced towards the Princess Louise and himself, with heartfelt pride and gratitude, and would never forget the loyalty and affection they displayed as long as he lived, not only here, but since the train entered the French Canadian districts. His Excellency closed his remarks by again thanking the citizens, the ladies and gentlemen of Montreal for their splendid manifestations and hoped he would many and many a time be among them in person to express his appreciation of their worth and sterling loyalty. (Cheers.)

After the close of Lord Lorne's reply to the address, His Worship introduced the members of the Council separately, with each of whom His Excellency shook hands, and each after receiving the salutations of Her Royal Highness with a profound courtesy, passed from the left to the right and gave place to the foreign consuls and others in town. His Excellency then gave a hint with the Mayor and seemed much pleased, after which he again shook hands with His Worship. He had also a conversation with His Lordship Bishop Fabre, complimenting him on the loyalty and affection of the people of his nationality and speaking of other matters regarding the country, with which he said he was highly pleased. The reception was now over and the vice-regal party arose amidst the military words of command, a flourish of music from the band, and the cheers of the assembled crowd caught up by the immense concourse of people assembled outside and waited from street to street and from square to square until this refrain was caught up by that entire section of the city, and the plaudits grew louder and louder until they became actually deafening. The cortege then proceeded along Bonaventure street to Victoria square, where, as will be seen in another place, the horses were replaced by men.

The guard of honor was composed of 160 rank and file of the 1st or Prince of Wales' Rifles, under the command of Capt. Robertson, assisted by Lieuts. Patterson and Willgiss, and was stationed on the extreme right of the line. They presented a fine appearance. Their life and drum band justly played "Aye, Johnny Cope, air you waukin yet," amidst great applause as they marched into the depot. The detachment of the Garrison Artillery, consisting of 50 men, also appeared, headed by a life and drum band, which heralded their entry into the depot with the appropriate tune of "What's Charlie?" The yard of the Bonaventure station was flanked by the Montreal Engineer corps, and an escort from the Montreal Troop of Cavalry escorted the noble party to their residence.

BONAVENTURE STREET

was one continuous mass of flags and other decorations. Chinese lanterns, small flags, both British and American, large Union Jacks, royal standards, wreaths of roses, evergreens, and all the possible imaginative ideas of paying honor were fully evinced. The St. Joseph Asylum, which faced the entrance from the railway station, was beautifully decorated. Flags—green, blue, red and white—were unusually displayed, while the windows, being filled with children dressed as Zouaves, armed with mimic guns, added greatly to the occasion. The first to arrive at the station was Lieutenant-Colonel Bacon, Brigade Major, who headed a detachment of the Montreal Garrison Artillery. A life and drum band played lively tunes. The immense crowds attending caused some difficulty in so far as the general traffic was concerned. It was, therefore, deemed advisable to post policemen at the various crossings, and well and trustworthily they performed their duties. Various and comical were the scenes and incidents that occurred beneath the gaze of our reporter to be herewith reiterated.

DENSE CROWDS.

The enthusiasm of the people was fully evinced by the dense crowd who had been gathering from seven o'clock in the morning in order to witness the auspicious arrival. The streets were blocked up by the mass of spectators, and traffic to and fro was extremely difficult. The centre of the street was kept clear with extreme difficulty by the police. The road towards the Bonaventure station from either sides was prohibited, and many a vehicle on reaching the recognized boundaries, was astonished to be turned off in another direction. But on being told it was simply as an honor to the Marquis of Lorne and Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, they willingly acquiesced in the temporary disarrangement of their usual routine. The whole of the street was lined with a mass of spectators seldom seen assembled together in our city, and the police had enough to do in order to perform their duty. The corporation arch on Bonaventure street was a particular attraction and on passing

under it, both His Excellency and Royal Consort acknowledged the compliment by bowing heads gracefully. The majority of the Montreal Garrison Artillery were formed up opposite Prince Edward's Place on Bonaventure street, under command of Colonel Fraser, and presented arms on the passage of the vice-regal party. The turning into

VICTORIA SQUARE

was a scene of unsurpassed delight, the square being so much packed with citizens that the roadway was impassable. Superintendent Lesage, of the Water Works, was on hand, as well as Chief Paton, and in a short time the display of the height to which our water power can reach was fully acknowledged. The hurrahs and cheering here became something astounding. When at the Craig street crossing, the horses which were driving the vice-regal party became restive at the scene before and around them. Beaver Hall hill was one mass of heads, and the waving of handkerchiefs and energetic gesticulations on the part of the bystanders was too much for them. The only

MOMENTARY OBSTRUCTION

that occurred was at this place. The horses became restive, pranced, and backed. The spectators around, fearing for the safety of the illustrious visitors, seized the reins and wheels and quickly unharnessed the frightened animals. During the whole of this, the Marquis and his royal consort behaved with great composure. A shout rent the air, a crowd pressed forward to shake hands, foremost among whom was the Post reporter. The Marquis kindly responded, and expressed himself as gratified.

This however only obstructed the progress of the party for a few seconds. Scores of ready arms volunteered their services; the horses were quickly unhitched, and in little less time the carriage was again set in motion by a

HUNDRED WILLING HANDS.

Thus heartily aided, the vehicle proceeded merrily up Beaver Hall hill, the sides of the street being lined with a detachment of the 5th and 6th Fusiliers. At the top of the hill the National Anthem was to have been sung by sixty children, but owing to the pressure of the crowd, who could not be kept off the platform erected for that purpose, the project had to be abandoned.

On the Snow-shoe Club's arch, a very beautiful erection, were stationed a number of the members of the Montreal Lacrosse and Snow-shoe Clubs, who were to have sung their "Trump Song," but this project also, had to be abandoned. The members, however, gave three hearty cheers, which were gratefully acknowledged by his Excellency. Along Dorchester street the crowd remained as good as ever, but no incident of note occurred. Meanwhile a number of those who had been spectators of the procession at Victoria square, made a frantic rush for the Windsor.

THE STAMPEDE

for such it might be termed, was in some cases ludicrous. Staid old ladies tucked up their garments and made off at a speed which belied their years; enthusiastic youths of all classes were to be seen skipping nimbly off the pavement on to the muddy street and thence back again, so as to get a yard or so in front of the group before them; elderly gentlemen, with spectacles and umbrellas, lumbered along with much haste, if not so much speed; daintily dressed young ladies vied in the race with ragged newboys; little ones, who could hardly toddle, were to be seen dragged along by impatient mammas; in fact it was one of those few occasions when all classes are placed on an equal footing, and neither age, dignity nor rank avail their owner anything. This motley crowd, on arriving at Dominion square, soon became mixed with those who had preceded the procession along its line of route, and the crowd was something terrific. On the square in front of the hotel were placed three cannons, manned by the Royal Garrison Artillery, and mounted officers endeavored to preserve some sort of order amidst the throng. In front of the hotel a detachment of pikemen forth the "pibroch, wild and shrill," which was echoed back, with quite a picturesque effect, by their confederates stationed on the corporation arch. As the escort approached, the excitement intensified; indeed, so great was the enthusiasm that those began to cheer heartily and indiscriminately every carriage that came in sight. At last a loud shout of welcome from the windows of the Windsor, which were literally black with guests and others, told that the vice-regal party was really in sight. Louder grew the cheers, more shrilly sounded the pipes, as the carriage drawn by strong and willing animals passed slowly along between the dense human lives. The crowd made a rush, and one time it was feared that

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT

might occur, but happily such an unfortunate termination to the brilliant success of the day was averted. One or two children indeed got jammed against the walls and windows of the Windsor, but those in the vicinity soon relieved them from their perilous position. Screams might be heard from women in various quarters, but these were soon found to proceed from a fear of impending danger than from any real injury done them. And notwithstanding all this crushing and shoving, and wriggling, it is doubtful whether five per cent. of those present, even in reality, caught a glimpse of the Excellencies at all. In fact, happy was the he or she who caught a glimpse of His Excellency's beaver or

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S HAT.

Their Excellencies then drove round to the entrance, where the Marquis, in response to cheer after cheer, stood up and bowed repeatedly. This lasted for about five minutes, and another rousing cheer announced that the vice-regal pair had fairly initiated themselves for the time in Montreal. The crowd now turned their attention to the artillerymen, who had in the meantime quietly unfurnished their guns a little farther down the field in preparation for giving the royal salute. Scarcely had those who were present time to realize the situation, when a flash of fire and a loud bang! shook the ground. Quite a little panic ensued, as several horses were frightened, and women were to be seen rushing wildly hither and thither, asking everybody how they were to get out of the crush, which was certainly a somewhat difficult matter. The salute, however, was completed without any *contrelens* having occurred, and the crowd was about to disperse when it was perceived that the military who had taken part in the demonstration were to make a grand parade in front of the hotels. The crowd at once returned and had the satisfaction of a view, perhaps the only view they had obtained, of both their Excellencies, who appeared in the balcony to view the spectacle, and bowed graciously in answer to the repeated cheers of those assembled below.

Thus came to an end a demonstration signalized at every point by complete and unquestionable success. Not a single incident occurred to mar the harmony of the proceedings; not one hitch—for the trifling accident which did occur in view of the display it

evoked, cannot be termed such—disturbed the admirable arrangements; enthusiasm reigned supreme, and the day will be one whose memory shall long be cherished by the citizens of Montreal, as an occasion in which all party feelings were laid aside, and every class joined heartily together to do honor to the flag under which they, as well as their fellow Canadians, have risen to peace and prosperity.

THE POLICE

under the command of Chief Penton and Sub-Chief Naegele had a particularly hard time. They were obliged to be here, there, and everywhere, but owing to the able and energetic arrangements of the Chief and the efficient manner in which they were carried out, all went off quietly and peaceably. This much abused force deserve great credit for the present occasion and the efficient manner in which they performed their duties, guarded the crossings and streets from over crowding, and their general affability added greatly to the prestige of the force.

THE ILLUMINATION.

THE CENTRE OF THE CITY,

that is to say, Victoria square and the vicinity, Craig street, St. James and Notre Dame streets, afforded, of course, the finest display, and there it was that sight-seers most resorted. Unfortunately, in the earlier part of the evening, the wind was so strong that many of the finest gas illuminations lost a good deal of their effect, but towards nine or ten o'clock the weather became calmer, and everyone had the full benefit of the exhibition. The greatest throngs of people were to be found on St. James street and Victoria square, the latter being densely packed in every place. About seven o'clock, or a little after, hundreds of wagons, containing *habitués* and their wives, who had come in to see the show, formed an unbroken string along St. James street, rendering a passage to the other side impossible. Later on, the thoroughfare was crowded with cabs and open vehicles engaged by sight-seers, and several lengthy and complete blocks occurred. On the sidewalk, too, the crush was tremendous, but, although there was a good deal of rather rough jostling and horseplay, resulting in the precipitation of several persons into the mud, on the whole the utmost good humor prevailed.

WEST OF VICTORIA SQUARE,

within what may be called the central district, one or two noteworthy displays may be mentioned. McLaren's saddlery emporium, on St. Bonaventure street, had in front the name of the vice-regal party very neatly shown forth in gas-jets, while the display of Chinese lanterns was profuse and well-arranged. Tabb & Co's. furniture store, from the front, presented quite a dazzling appearance, and no trouble seemed to have been spared in the get up, which was worthy of all praise. The *Witness* office, too, had a very creditable specimen of decoration, the fir branches and lanterns exhibited being arranged in a very tasteful manner. An illuminated motto—"The Press Welcomes You," flanked on either side by the Royal and Argyle Arms, combined to make up an exceedingly handsome display. Turning to

VICTORIA SQUARE.

the scene seemed almost fairy-like. Hundreds of gaily coloured lanterns floated all around; the fountain still played in the midst of the enclosure, and at times a fine effect was produced by showing a cadmium light at the base of the statue of Her Majesty, tingling all the surrounding houses with a faint crimson glare. Turning up

ST. JAMES STREET,

the eye fell upon a long vista of continued splendor. Each one seemed to endeavor to outdo the other in the magnificence of his display, but, on account of the impossibility of mentioning the whole, it will be necessary to notice only a few of the more prominent illuminations. Sutherland's bookstore presented a fine appearance, the whole of the fine building being a perfect mass of light, and the Ottawa Hotel was by no means behindhand in the demonstration of its loyal rejoicing. The Bank of Commerce displayed a pretty gas illumination in the shape of the letters "L. & L." in script, surmounted by a coronet, and the Bank of British North America displayed a really beautiful design in the shape of a stem, branching at the top into the rose, shamrock and thistle, while at the foot on either side were two maple leaves. A novel exhibition was that of Hesson, Irvine & Co., money brokers, who displayed in their window the word "Welcome," artistically formed of large heaps of five cent pieces. This, as may be supposed, was quite a centre of attraction during this evening. The Post office was rather plainly decorated; long lines of gas-jets running along the cornices, with a large star above the main door of the building. The Consolidated Bank's display, again, was chiefly confined to illuminated pictures and coats-of-arms. Its neighbour, the Bank of Montreal, presented perhaps the most piece of art on the street; the stars, crosses, &c., being wonderfully perfect. Whoever undertook the affair deserves the highest praise. Turning shortly after this into

NOTRE DAME STREET,

the *Miner* office forced itself on the attention of all. Besides a fine gas illumination in front, showing the word "Bienvenue," the whole of the windows were covered with large and admirable executed portraits of leading Canadian statesmen, the paintings being lit up from behind. Messrs. N. Beaudry & Co. had a good show of lanterns, and the premises of Messrs. Munderloh exhibited a transparency with the words "Gott segne eure unkunst." The Exchange Bank had two well-executed line profile portraits of the Marquis and Princess above the door, and the windows were decorated with exquisitely finished paintings representing the arms of the several provinces of the Dominion. On St. Francois Xavier streets, the display at the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company ought to have at least a word of praise; the illuminations were good, and the lights shown through coloured glass tastefully arranged. On the whole, however, Notre Dame street could not be compared with St. James street for extent or splendour of display.

CRAIG STREET

was of course not so extensively illuminated as the two previously mentioned. The Arlington House presented a very striking appearance from the street, the whole of the decorative work having been very tastefully got up. "Welcome Louise and Lorne to Canada" in large letters, extended over the windows, on the upper portion of these being hung an evergreen wreath, while a number of Chinese lanterns festooned outside showed the whole off to advantage. The Y. M. C. A. buildings exhibited a pious motto, and the whole premises being lighted up, were visible from a good distance. The Union House, with its many parti-colored windows looked well, and the Tansey House with its myriads of gay Chinese lanterns, and generally neat aspect, attracted a good deal of the attention of the

passers by. West of this, however, the illuminations were rather scanty and in no ways remarkable.

THE CITY HALL.

This building was the cynosure of all in the city. The illuminations, which consisted of stars, crowns and mottoes, gave a grand view. The dense crowds that thronged the street were the only drawback to a perfect enjoyment of the scene. A fire, if one may term it so, broke out in the tower through a defective gas pipe; it was, however, speedily extinguished after slightly scorching the surrounding walls. It may be mentioned here that although the City Hall is well supplied with water pipes and hose in case of fire, there is not a single hose or branch key nearer than No. 2 Station, on St. Gabriel street. From the summit of the tower floated the new Corporation flag.

DALHOUSIE SQUARE

was one brilliant mass of blaze and fire, waving banners and Chinese lanterns. Crowns of evergreens were also suspended. The fire station and the Donegana building were especially admired. Looking down

ST. MARY STREET

a scene of indescribable glitter and splendor met the eye. The sparkling jets of gas, the spangled banners, the fairy-like lanterns, the soft rustle of the waving flags, the murmur of the dense crowds of spectators as they passed along, the rattle of innumerable carriage wheels, the staring and evidently bewildered *habitué* and the evident universal rejoicing, bewildered the beholder. Every shop was decorated and illuminated. Molson's Brewery especially. On the

PAPELLEAU SQUARE.

The Rubber Factory and market were all ablaze. Bell's saloon was handsomely hung in flags and drapery of all colors, while above the door was an illuminated motto—"God Save the Queen." The different groceries around also testified their loyalty by candles and gas.

ST. CATHERINE AND ONTARIO STREETS

were particularly beautiful. The fairy scenes depicted in pictures were unsurpassable, and for fully two hours our reporter wandered amid a hurrying mass of citizens and brilliant illuminations. The *Asile* *Narcotich* was splendid.

The Catholic Commercial Academy had a sparkling electric light, superintended by Professor Peister, lecturer on chemistry to the College. The Queen's Hotel also made a magnificent display. Thousands were assembled in front of it, and gazed with evident delight upon the view.

The Geological Survey buildings and museum were exceedingly well illuminated last night, and great credit is due to Mr. O'Farrell, who undertook the whole of the arrangements.

Standing at or near St. Catherine street and looking down as far as Victoria Square through Radegonde street the sight that presented itself was like one of the scenes in the Arabian Nights, and when the "crowned lights" around the Queen's statue were lighted and the atmosphere had assumed a rose pink color the effect was something startling as well as pleasant. Beaver Hall Hill, Radegonde street, and indeed that great thoroughfare between Sherbrooke and Craig streets was one mass of walking humanity, all swaying towards the centre of the city. The horses had very often to stop, the space generally allowed them in the middle of the road being usurped by mankind. The Windsor Hotel was a blaze of glory. In fact, it has been acknowledged by everybody, foreigners included, that in so far as illuminations were concerned, they had never seen Montreal beaten.

The Lorne Hotel and Chop House, managed by Mr. Arthur Macdonald, was very handsomely illuminated.

The windows of St. Patrick's Hall, in common with other buildings in the vicinity, were illuminated last night. The transparencies were very good, and attracted a good deal of attention.

Among the many beautiful illuminations last night we particularly noticed that of the Catholic Young Men's Society's new hall on St. Antoine street. They consisted of the portraits of the Princess and His Excellency, and a transparency bearing the inscription "Catholic Young Men's Society Welcome Lorne and Louise," the front of the building was covered with Chinese lanterns, the whole surmounted by a cross of colored lights, giving it the appearance of brilliants; the *total ensemble* was as handsome as anything that we have seen.

Additional Scenes and Incidents.

While His Worship the Mayor was passing the corporation arch yesterday, a few small minded people in the crowd around raised a faint, but plainly discernible hiss, which was, however, soon drowned in a rousing cheer. Surely on such an occasion as that of yesterday, such a display of petty spite was in worse than bad taste.

An incident in connection with the entrance of the vice-regal party into their hotel was probably noticed by few of those present, but is worth notice. Hardly had their excellencies got inside, when the first cannon thundered out and the Royal standard on the Windsor flew up half-mast high. A second discharge and the flag flew to the top, but remained furled. Fold by fold, as shot after shot was fired, the banner was unfurled with beautiful precision, and when the sixth cannon was fired, the Union Jack streamed out in the wind in all its beauty, giving notice to the city that the building contained royalty within its walls.

The question which agitated the mind of many of those who witnessed the proceedings yesterday was, where do all those tall Scotchmen with Highland bonnets and hennin in their button-holes come from, who are never seen any other day on our streets? Possibly the Marquis of Lorne is in possession of some such talisman as that of the far-famed whistle of Roderick Dhu, which, upon being sounded—

Every tint of bloom gives life,
To plumed warriors armed for strife.

On passing the *Witness* office which was decorated with a large motto bearing the words "The Press Welcomes You," the arms of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise, all of these were tastefully arranged among a bower of evergreens and flowers, the vice-regal party were greeted with a real royal reception. From the windows of the establishment a regular shower of bouquets fell into the carriage.

After passing under the magnificent arch erected by the City Corporation, the driver of the carriage bearing the royal pair drew up his spirited horses for a few minutes to allow a little girl, an employee of the *Witness*, to present Princess Louise and the Marquis with a copy of the *Daily Witness* printed in gold on white satin. This novel presentation was graciously received by the Princess and Marquis, both of whom most warmly thanked the little presenter. A large bouquet of flowers was also handed to the Princess, and was received and acknowledged with "I thank you very much."