

been made famous in connection with breech-loading rifles. The death of the former was accidental, and of both sudden. Mr. Lowe, who resided in London, was on his way home, and was standing on the kerb of the footway in Blackfriars' road, preparatory to crossing the street, when a horse and cart coming at a rapid pace in a direction opposite to the one he was looking, caught him by the arm, swinging him into the roadway under the wheels, which passed over his chest, causing instantaneous death. The London *Times* of the 26th ult. says in reference to the other great inventor:—"Mr. Snider will trouble the war office no more. The poor man is dead. At the moment when the arsenals of the kingdom are ringing with the labor concentrated upon his invention, the inventor has expired in penury and affliction, without ever having touched a single sixpence of remuneration or profit. His solicitor now writes to apprise us that the department was really preparing to do something at the very minute that it became too late, and that if Mr. Snider could but have lived till this morning he might have heard of what was coming to him. Unfortunately he died on Thursday."

NO. 46.—RECENT CANADIAN DEATHS.

MR. J. G. BEARD.—The remains were followed to their last resting place from his residence on Jarvis street, yesterday afternoon, by a large concourse of citizens. The deceased gentleman had resided for many years in this city and was universally respected and admired for his many manly virtues and business capacity. He was Mayor of the city in 1856, when that officer was chosen from amongst the aldermen, and he had also been an alderman for many years previously. He was also President of the Board of School Trustees for several years, and at the time when he was attacked by the sickness which carried him off, some two years ago, he occupied that position.—*Toronto Leader*.

ROBERT WIGMORE, Esq.—We deeply regret to have to announce the decease of Mr. Wigmore, Lieutenant Colonel of the 3rd Battalion of the Peterborough Sedentary Militia, which occurred at his late residence, near Norwood, on Saturday last the 3rd instant. Deceased was a native of the City of Limerick, Ireland, and emigrated to this country in 1823, when he settled in the Township of Elizabethtown. In 1831, he removed to Dummer, at that time a wilderness, and was one of the first settlers in that township. He not only assisted largely in the improvement of that section of the country, but was a man of undoubted loyalty and warmly devoted to the success of the Militia Organization of the country. During 1837-8 he was one of those who promptly rushed to arms in defence of the Government, and ever since has devoted much time and attention to militia affairs. Under his auspices chiefly, the present Volunteer Infantry Company at Norwood was organized, and of this fine body of men he was Captain at the time of his decease. He was keenly alive to its success, and his latest public acts were directed towards procuring means wherewith to erect a Drill shed for its accommodation.—*Peterboro' Review*.

MR. C. N. TRIPP.—Very many in Ottawa became acquainted during the late Session of Parliament, with a person named Charles N. Tripp, who came here to urge the settlement of a disputed claim held by him to certain Enniskillen Oil lands, which he had purchased some years before. He succeeded in getting back some of these lands while here, or at least part payment for them, and again started back for Texas, where he was reported to be possessed of silver mines of great extent and richness. While at the Russell House here, he exhibited specimens of silver, some of the pieces weighing as much as five pounds. We have now received intelligence of his death at a hotel in New Orleans, which took place shortly after his arrival there. Tripp was a singular but inoffensive gentleman, and always full of great expectations. His death will be much lamented. Almost the last thing he did before leaving Canada, was to subscribe \$5 to the dinner to the Hon. J. A. Macdonald in Kingston, of whom he was a great admirer. He was a native of Schenectady, N. Y., whence he came to Canada some years ago, and was the first to predict what has now taken place respecting the oil regions of Enniskillen. He always had a penchant for mineralogy, and was fond of the roving life of an explorer. In 1853 and 1854 he roamed about Enniskillen and applied to the Crown Lands' Department from time to time for various lots of land there. He then proceeded to Quebec and showed his specimens of asphaltum or solidified oil from the surface, declaring there were oil springs below. He tried to get up a company with special privileges to dig for it, but he was laughed at as a dreamer, and regarded as little better than a bore by members and capitalists at that time—from whom he received the soubriquet of "old Asphalt." He failed then, but managed to raise money to pay the first instalment on his lands. It is now found that he had selected every lot of land on which successful wells have since been opened up. He plunged into the wilds of Texas, and was heard of no more. When

the oil fever broke out and application came to be made for these lands, they were all found standing in his name in the books of the department, with unpaid instalments long overdue. What he had paid was therefore, in most instances, forfeited, and the lands resold by auction. His family tried to save some of them, but absolute proof of his death could not be procured, nor authority obtained to administer on his estate. Meanwhile he was exploring the mineral lands of Louisiana and Texas, and securing the right to purchase valuable lands.

The war over, and direct communication established between the South and Canada, Tripp received news of oil speculations in Canada, and came northward to receive his rights if possible. To the surprise of everybody early last session he appeared suddenly among his old acquaintances of 1854. The greater part of his property was gone, but some of his claims remained good, and one of them he managed to sell for \$7,000, and took the money back with him to New Orleans to pay up instalments on his Southern lands. Our New Orleans contemporary says:—

"His death is, at this time, truly a serious calamity to the South, for he knew, practically, more about the mineral wealth of every Southern State than any other man; and at the time of his death he had just succeeded in making the pecuniary arrangements at the North, and was organizing companies to develop on a gigantic scale some of the wonderful, and heretofore unknown, mineral fields which he had discovered among the oil, copper, lead, zinc, and iron regions of Louisiana and Texas.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

MR. JOHN LITTLE.—We regret to have to announce the death of one of our oldest and most respected settlers in the County, John Little, Esq., of Mulmur, who was well known as "the father of the Township," its first settler, first postmaster and Clerk of the Division Court since its first establishment. He also at different periods occupied the position of Township Treasurer and Reeve of the Municipality. When he first entered Mulmur, nearly forty years ago, it was literally an untrodden wilderness, and the nearest settlement to the spot where he located himself was fifteen miles distant, and unapproachable except on foot. He made his entrance into the township with little property, save his axe; but he had a stout arm and willing mind for work, and soon hewed himself out a comfortable home and an independence.—*Barrie Northern Advance*.

MR. HUGH BYRES.—The old veterans of Canada are fast going to "that bourne whence no traveller returns." Lateiy the funeral of one of these veterans wending its way slowly through the streets of this city. The body that was being conveyed to its last earthly resting place, was all that remained of Hugh Byres, of Black Rapids, a man who, as bugler, sounded the charge at Lundy's Lane, the attack at Fort Niagara, and took part at the battle of Queenstown Heights, where the noble Brock fell fighting for his country. Nothing delighted the veteran loyalist, whose remains were on Saturday followed to the grave by a large number of friends and neighbors, so much, during his declining years, as recounting the incidents of his younger days. Though in declining years his loyal heart beat high, and his failing limbs gained strength as he heard and thought of the dastardly attempts upon Canada by the Fenians, and it was not without strong persuasion on the part of his friends that he could be induced not to enrol himself as a Volunteer and go forth once more to fight for the liberty and integrity of his country. The deceased had lived for upwards of half a century in Canada, and at the close of an eventful life, during which he had secured the esteem of very many, his remains were interred in the Roman Catholic cemetery here. May the spirit which animated these old veterans exist for ever, and become intensified by years, in the breasts of their descendants.—*Ottawa Citizen*.

VIII Papers on Places of Interest, etc.

1. THE RECOLLET CHURCH, MONTREAL.

SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY—WHO BUILT IT—WHO USED BY—ITS APPROACHING SALE.

The approaching sale, and probable demolition, of this old landmark in the history of the city will readily recall the period when the Catholics and Protestants alternately worshipped on Sundays within its walls, and the Elders of the present St. Gabriel Street Presbyterian Congregation (then houseless) on one occasion acknowledged the kindness of the Recollet Fathers by presenting them at the close of last century with "one box of candles, 56 lbs, at 8d;" and "one hhd. of Spanish wine at £6 0s 5d." The Recollet Church was built in or about the middle of the 18th century by the Monks of the order of Recollets, and, like many parish churches throughout the country, was once entirely built of rubble and masonry.