

such an unpardonable crime as a second filibustering attack upon the sacred peace of Canada, can be in contemplation. I never have, and never will speak harshly, or disrespectfully, of my Irish countrymen, however wrong I may consider their opinions, or misguided their conduct. (Cheers.) It is not by abuse, harsh or violent language we shall win them back to a friendlier frame of mind. Undoubtedly in past days Ireland has suffered ill-treatment and injustice; but for generations England has strained every nerve to make reparation for those ancient wrongs. (Hear, hear.) However disposed, therefore, we may be to make allowance for the circumstances which may have generated these invidious passions, if they take effect in acts of outrage and murder—if the peaceful homesteads of Canada are to be ravaged by bands of marauders, who can have no possible quarrel with her peaceable inhabitants, such violence, which outrages every law recognized by civilized mankind, must be suppressed with the most unmitigated firmness (hear, hear); but, as I said before, I cannot bring myself to believe in the possibility of so great a wrong. During my various progresses through the country, I have come into contact with hundreds and hundreds of kindly, noble Irishmen, laboring in the field, the forest, by the river side, or in the mine, and never did I meet one who did not give me a hearty welcome, both as a fellow countryman and as the representative of the Queen. (Loud cheers.) Happily for Canada these Irishmen are sown broadcast through the land, and are intimately associated with their fellow-citizens of French, English and Scotch descent. They are contented, prosperous and loyal. Yet it is these Irish homes—where the kindness, the hospitality, the wit and the mirth of Old Ireland live again under such happy auspices—together with their British and French neighbors, which are to be involved in these unnatural hostilities. What cause of quarrel has the invader with the people of Canada which our own Irish fellow-citizens could not themselves allege, had they a mind to do so? Nor are the Irish the only community of persons within our borders who might, if they choose, translate historical wrongs into actual warfare. Half the population of Hungary, I believe, died the country, if not from Calixtus, at all events from their Highland home, to avoid the tyranny of him whom they called a usurper, whose descendants now sit upon the throne. (Hear, hear.) Yet where is there to be found a more loyal people in the world than the people of Hungary? (Hear, hear.) In considering, therefore, the possible occasions on which we may have to rely upon the valor of our gallant troops, I reject with horror from my thoughts the idea that they should ever be called upon to shed the blood of even the most inconsiderate, or irreconcilable of our Irish fellow-countrymen. (Loud cheers.) And, gentlemen, if this cloud—or rather phantasmal exhalation—be dispersed along our southern boundary, what is there behind it in that direction but dimitable sunshine, and the prospect of perpetual peace? (Cheers.) It is true, even so, we are still liable to invasion, and to-day we have witnessed how soldier-like and martial is the array of our southern neighbors. But if they have forced the bulwarks of our land—if they have penetrated to the heart of our richest city—if they have established themselves within the precincts of our camp—it has only been to give us a fresh proof of the kindly feelings entertained for us by themselves and their fellow-countrymen in the States—(Cheers)—perhaps to lay siege on the hearts of our young ladies—(loud laughter)—and to join with us in doing honor to our Gracious Queen. (Hear, hear.) In the name, then, of all those who are present—of the Volunteer Army of Canada—of the people of Canada—I bid them welcome; and, inasmuch as it is the habit of every politic Government to extend to deeds of military daring substantial rewards, I hereby promise to every American soldier-citizen who is now present, or shall ever after take part in our reviews, a free grant farm within the Arctic circle the day he takes the oath of allegiance. (Loud laughter.) But though we have thus disposed in the most satisfactory manner for all possible foes within the circuit of our immediate vision, it is not the less necessary on that account that we should take those precautions which every nation since the world began has found requisite for its safety. (Hear, hear.) Let us learn a lesson from the fate of the aboriginal inhabitants of this very continent. We read in the pages of Prescott how happy and careless were their lives; how destitute of fear as they sported and slept beneath the unbragous shelter of their tropical groves; war with them had ceased to be an imaginable contingency—every possible fear had disappeared from the limits of their world. Yet suddenly, unexpectedly, coming from whence none knew, there stood upon their shores steel-clad men armed with the thunderbolts of death, and in a few short years that harmless, flower-crowned people were annihilated—their altars, cities and temples laid waste and desolate. Happily the repetition of such a catastrophe in our case is impossible; but, for all that, a war-cloud seems to be gathering in Europe, which may involve the entire Empire in its dreadful shadow. As members of that Empire—as men of British descent—as subjects of Queen Victoria—it may be necessary for us to face the responsibilities which our nationality entails. You have seen by the papers the precautions the Government has taken to protect that, happily for us, restricted portion of our seaboard which is within reach of an enemy's assault; but I am proud to

think that the spirit of Canadian patriotism has not confined itself merely to those exertions. Almost every mail has brought, either to me or to the Prime Minister or the Minister of Militia, the most enthusiastic offers to serve in the Queen's armies abroad in the event of foreign war. (Loud cheers.) These offers have represented not merely the enthusiasm of individuals, but of whole regiments and brigades of men. (Renewed cheers.) It has been my duty to transmit them to the Home Government, and to the foot of the Throne; and I should be failing in my duty if I neglected to tell you that they have been duly appreciated, not only by the Queen's Ministers, but by the Queen herself. (Prolonged cheering.) It will undoubtedly require a great deal of consideration to determine to what extent, and in what manner, advantage could be taken of such noble self-devotion. Happily the time has not yet arrived, and I trust to God it may never do so, for giving practical effect to the suggestions which have been received. But I feel that I could not have a better opportunity of recording and emphasizing facts so indicative of the martial and loyal spirit of the Canadian people as those I have indicated. No, gentlemen: God grant that many a long year may pass before the note of warlike preparation rings through the quiet hamlets, the sunlit fields, and the prosperous cities of Canada. But should the evil day arrive, let it find us prepared and ready to do our duty. (Cheers.) It is not by undisciplined levies, however enthusiastic, that the homes and liberties of a country can be guarded. Every day war is becoming a more complicated science, the problems of which can only be successfully dealt with by highly organized battalions and trained and scientific officers. (Hear, hear.) Above all remember, things are not with you as they were a few short years ago. British North America is no longer a congeries of disconnected provinces, destitute of any strong bond of sympathy or mutual attachments. You are no longer colonists or provincials. You are the defenders and guardians of half a continent—of a land of unbounded promise and predestinated renown. (Cheers.) That thought alone should make men and soldiers of you all. Life would scarcely be worth living unless it gave us something for whose sake it was worth while to die. Outside our domestic circle there are not many things that come up to that standard of value. But one of these you possess—a country of your own; and never should a Canadian forget, no matter what his station in life, what his origin or special environments, that in this broad Dominion he has that which it is worth while both to live for and to die for. (Loud and long continued cheers.)

His Excellency concluded by proposing the health of their entertainers, the Rifle Brigade of Montreal.

His Excellency proposed the health of "The Officers of the Montreal Battalions."

This was responded to by Lieut.-Colonels Fletcher and Harwood, the former in a few appropriate words in the English, and the latter in the French language.

"THE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL COMMANDING THE MILITIA OF CANADA"

was the next toast proposed by the Vice-Chairman, which was replied to by Lieut.-General Sir E. Selby Smyth.

Col. Stevenson now begged to propose "THE VISITING VOLUNTEERS,"

alluding specially to the visitors from St. Albans. He called upon Col. Ross, of the Foot Guards, to respond, and also upon Capt. Culver, of the St. Albans Barlow Guards.

NOTES FROM HAMILTON.

MILITARY.

The military review, which took place in Montreal on the 24th May, has been the occasion of much talk and speculation all through Western Ontario. Owing to the very great distance, and the expense that would necessarily be incurred thereby, the volunteers of this city were unable to be present and take part in the manoeuvres of the day. Nevertheless, the 13th Battalion, as well as the Field Battery, have, for some time back, manifested the deepest interest in the matter, and all hoped for the complete success of the parade. It was regarded as an important event, and of such magnitude as to give unmistakable evidence of a healthy revival of military enthusiasm in Eastern Canada. The telegraph despatches and newspaper reports heralded the success of the affair, and all interested were glad to know that the review passed off so satisfactorily. The announcement that the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS will contain a descriptive account, as well as an ample array of illustrations, has been hailed with delight, and the number is eagerly looked for. In view of the large amount of space which you will allot to the subject, my notes will be cut short on this occasion. It will be well to mention, however, that the volunteers of Hamilton are on the alert, and a much better feeling prevails, now that the Government have manifested their appreciation of the city force by the erection of a new gun shed in connection with the old drill shed, on James street, and otherwise. The vigorous policy of the new Minister of Militia will soon gain for him the unanimous support of the whole volunteer force—a culmination devoutly to be wished for.

W. F. McMAHON.

Hamilton.

THE MESSIAH.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS:—

SIR,—Presuming that you will have in your next issue some critical remarks upon the recent production of Handel's "Messiah" at the Victoria Rink, I shall not offer any thereon, believing that you will do ample justice to the subject. Yet, if you will give me space for a few remarks, historical and otherwise, I think they may prove acceptable to your readers.

The passages of Holy Writ introduced in this pre-eminently Sacred Oratorio, were selected and arranged, with admirable judgment, by Charles Jennens, Esq., of Gopsall Hall, in the County of Leicester. From notices left by Handel in the original manuscript copy, we learn that the first transcript of the whole was completed by himself within twenty-one days, between Aug. 22 and September 12, 1741; the marvellous rapidity of the performance indicating the intense ardour and concentration of his mind. He was then at the age of fifty-seven.

The "Messiah" was produced, for the first time in London, on March 23, 1743, having been announced as "A Sacred Oratorio," the title which Handel applied to this oratorio alone, from the words being purely Scriptural, and by which he continued to distinguish it for several years. On its first performance, the audience were exceedingly affected; and when the Hallelujah Chorus introduced the words "The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth," the whole vast assembly, with the King (George II.) at their head, rose, and remained standing until the chorus was ended.

In promoting the cause of charity, "The Messiah" has been signalized (it is probable) above every other production of musical genius. Its very first performance in Dublin was devoted by Handel to the benefit of poor prisoners. From 1719 to the time of his death, in 1759, he had it annually performed in London for the benefit of the Foundling Hospital, founded by Captain Thomas Coram, whose portrait, painted by Hogarth, adorns its walls. The performances continued yearly until 1777; by them the Hospital was benefitted to the amount of £10,000. As though the signal favour of Heaven rested on this consecrated work, no artist has ever conferred benefits so extensive on the helpless, the widow and the orphan, as those which from year to year Handel has continued to confer by this crowning production of his mighty genius. Nor can we reasonably doubt that a large amount of religious benefit has accompanied the numberless exhibitions in England of this oratorio. If the remark of Demosthenes be true, that the delivery carries with it half the effect of an oration, when, it may be asked, has a sermon been delivered more purely evangelical, more Scripturally eloquent, more awful or pathetic, than that which the "Messiah," well performed, addresses to every hearer, attentive to the Divine sentiments and susceptible of the musical impressions? Next to religion, or the worship of God, can music be better employed than in the cause of charity? Can we not have an annual performance of "The Messiah" in Montreal for the benefit of our noblest charitable institution, the Montreal General Hospital?

Much taste and skill are displayed in the selection and arrangement of the sacred passages employed, which may be truly said to compose a Scriptural epitome of Christianity. The first part presents the Prophetic Promise of the Messiah, His Nativity, His Titles, His Character, and the happy consequences of His Appearance. The second part describes His Sufferings, His Resurrection and Ascension, the destruction of His adversaries, and the establishment of His Kingdom. The third part exhibits the resurrection of the Redeemer, and, as the conclusion of the whole, their celestial Hymn of Praise to the Redeemer, whose Glory, in accordance with the title Messiah, is the pervading theme and object of this truly Divine Oratorio, from the commencing recitative to the concluding chorus.

Looking at the oratorio from this point, would it not be well, in future, to have the performance of it in one of our large churches, or in the Cathedral, and there conducted after the manner of the Musical Festivals at Gloucester, Hereford and Worcester Cathedrals? The sublimity of the oratorio demands a more sacred building than the Victoria Skating Rink! It also demands an organ accompaniment. Are we not "walking in darkness" by not letting the glorious light of this oratorio shine in an edifice dedicated to the "Father of Lights"?

Yours obediently,

THOMAS D. KING.

MONTREAL PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

On Friday last, this Society gave Handel's "Messiah" at the Victoria Skating Rink. We do not wish to be hypercritical about a Company which is mainly composed of amateurs and will not therefore point out various accidents that marred the excellency of the performance as a whole. There was one treat however for those who love the tones of a sweet and pure voice, albeit of no great compass. In fact we may premise that the majority who went to listen to the oratorio were attracted either through having heard Mrs. Osgood already, or through her reputation having reached their ears. Certain it is that the rendering of the several solos

which fell to her lot amply repaid the visit to the Rink. Mrs. Osgood showed excellent judgment in not repeating "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Were all artists to act likewise in response to the injudicious and persistent *encores* of a Montreal audience, they would contribute their share towards educating the musical taste of our people.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

CHRIST'S CHURCH, WOODBRIDGE.—Woodbridge is a thriving village on the T. G. & B. R. R. about 17 miles from Toronto. It was at first called Burwick, in honour of the late Rowland Burr, well known to many in that part. The neat little church represented in our picture belongs to the Episcopal body. The present incumbent is the Rev. Dr. Hodgkin. A school house is connected with the church, but the trees prevent it from being seen when the view was taken. The river, on the banks of which the church stands, is the Humber. A short distance to the right of the church—not shown in our picture—is Abell's foundry, so widely known in connection with agricultural machinery. A Presbyterian and two Methodist Churches, an Orange and a Temperance Hall, form part of the buildings in Woodbridge. In the woods, on the edge of the Humber banks, not far from Christ's Church, an Indian pit was discovered about 25 years ago, in which were a great many skeletons.

FASHION NOTES.

BRIDAL dresses are no longer made of entirely white satin.

THE equestrienne hat of last summer will be worn again.

THE swallow-tail jacket is affected by nobby young ladies.

No loopings in black draperies are worn by fashionable women.

FOUR button undressed kids are the thing for full street costume.

THE capote, or cottage shape, is the favourite style for mourning.

THE Marie Antoinette fichu of black silk is a favourite light wrap.

NAVY'S serge is the correct thing for mourning travelling dresses.

BEURRETTE batiste is a new knitted linen fabric for midsummer wear.

THERE is a revival of spotted silks and satins and soft twisted foulards.

THE Don Sol scarfs are of silk chenille, and bright colours are preferred.

HAWKING is to be revived as a fashionable field sport for ladies in England.

JASPE silks with bourette effects are the latest novelties in dress goods.

NEW summer fichus of lace and crepe lisse have collars and cuffs to match.

BEIGE-BEADS in graduated shades are a novelty for trimming black silk dresses.

DUST cloaks of India pongee are chosen by fastidious women who can afford them.

THE most fashionable trimming for linen and batiste dresses is Russian embroidery.

WHITE muslin veils, dotted with Roman pearl beads, are pretty novelties for full dress.

THE Devonshire and Oxford are leading shapes of round hats for this season.

CRIMPED braid fringe, combined with crepe, is used for trimming mourning dresses.

STRIPED black silk grenadine, with chenille bourettes, is used for bonnet caps and strings.

THE most fashionable evening dresses have the corsage opening V shaped, front and back.

YOUNG girls who are in deep mourning wear crape round hats in all the popular shapes.

THE "Mayfair," "Estey," and "Wolffington" are the country excursion hats of the season.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MME. RISTORI is fifty-nine years old.

ADELAIDE NELSON has made a failure in London.

OLE BULL will probably return to America next season.

MARY ANDERSON says she won't play any more boy's characters.

CLARA SCHUMANN has been a concert pianiste for fifty years!

THURSBY, it is said, takes a nap before appearing in concert, so as to be fresh.

ARBUCKLE cannot go abroad with Gilmore's Band, as he is a deserter from the English army.

EVERYBODY in Paris is whistling or humming the "Trio des Cigarettes" from Flotow's new opera.

AGE and changes of climate do not seem to have much—if any—effect upon Brignoli. His upper notes are still rich and clear, while his sforzandos are yet wonderfully effective.

MOME ADELINA PATTI has had the highest compliment paid to her at Bologna accorded to any artist since Malibran. The Philharmonic Academy of that town having inscribed her name in the Golden Book.

THE statement that Mario is in comfortable circumstances is now contradicted. He is quite without resources, and a concert is to be given in London for his benefit, Mme. Christine Nilsson journeying to that city specially for that occasion.

JOHN STEFSON, lessee of the Globe Theatre, Boston, says he has lost \$12,000 on the late season of thirty-six weeks. He prints a list of the attractions which paid him and of those on which he lost, with his curious reading. From it we learn that he lost \$76 a week on Mme. Janaschek, and made \$263 on Mme. He lost over \$800 on Bonicciotti, two weeks, and made \$1,000 on "Evangeline," same length of time. He lost \$340 on "Davy Crockett," and made \$1,300 on "Pippina," etc.