



RT. REV. DR. COURTNEY.—The new Bishop of Halifax is an Englishman by birth and was educated at the University of Glasgow. He was ordained deacon in 1864; priest, in 1865, and made curate of Haddow, Kent, in 1864. He became perpetual curate of Charles Chapel, Plymouth, in 1865, and there remained till 1870. From 1870-1876 he was incumbent of St. Jude's, Glasgow, and then associate rector of St. Thomas', city and diocese of New York, 1876. He was then transferred to St. Paul's, Boston, which he exchanges for the mitre and crozier at Halifax. Bishop Courtney is robust and healthy, about 50 years of age. Intellectually he is able, of naturally fine powers, highly cultivated, a preacher and an orator. He is a moderate high churchman, an enthusiastic lover of and believer in the Anglican church, and cherishes an ornate and reasonable ritual.

HON. A. G. JONES.—His paternal ancestor, Josiah Jones, emigrated from England to Boston as early as 1665; his grandfather, Stephen Jones, a graduate of Harvard College, was an officer in the King's American Dragoons, and at the close of the American Revolutionary war settled in Nova Scotia, where he died in 1830. He is the son of the late Guy C. Jones, Esq., who held the office of Registrar of Deeds, County Digby. He was born at Weymouth, N.S., September, 1825, and educated there and at Yarmouth Academy. He is the principal of the firm of A. G. Jones & Co., West Indian merchants; Governor of the Protestant Orphans' Home, and of Dalhousie College; President of the Nova Scotia Marine Insurance Co., and a Director of the Acadia Fire Insurance Co. He was Lieut.-Colonel commanding the 1st Halifax Brigade Garrison Artillery for some years. He sat in the Commons for Halifax from 1867 to 1872, when defeated. He was reelected in 1874, but resigned January, 1878, in consequence of an alleged breach of the Independence of Parliament Act. He was sworn of the Privy Council and held the office of Minister of Militia in the Mackenzie Administration from January, 1878, to September, 1878. He was an unsuccessful candidate in 1878 and 1882, but elected in 1887.

HALIFAX PUBLIC GARDENS.—These beautiful gardens front the Spring Garden Road. They are handsomely laid out, and form one of the greatest summer attractions of the city. At the western extremity a lawn tennis ground is laid out, and a lovely pond is surrounded by shrubbery and flowers and peopled with water-fowl. There are frequent concerts there, when the gardens are illuminated with the electric light.

ENTRANCE TO POINT PLEASANT PARK.—This is a favourite resort of the Halifax people, one of the entrances to which is through a pair of gates of handsome design. The park is Imperial property, but is leased to the city at a nominal rent of a shilling. Once a year all roads leading into it are closed for four and twenty hours to maintain the ownership. There are fine views of the harbour, the main and the Northwest Arms from different points.

THE ICE CAVE.—This is a singular view of nature, full of gloom and loneliness. The ice cave is at the extreme left of the picture, and from its invisible mouth, the first sight on the left of the spectator is a huge cliff of ice, bearing the profile of a forbidding human face. The snow-clad mountain in the background, tipped with white light, is Ross Peak.

WILLIAM HENRY GRIFFIN, late Deputy Postmaster-General of Canada, was born on the 7th August, 1812, and has therefore just entered upon the 77th year of his life. He entered what was then the Imperial Post Office Service in Quebec, when nineteen years of age. He was for a short time (from 1833 to 1835) Postmaster of Quebec, and in 1835 was appointed Post Office Surveyor (or Inspector, as the office is now called,) for Canada east of Kingston, a position which he filled so satisfactorily that when, in April, 1851, the Imperial authorities handed over the control of the Post Office to the Provincial Government, Mr. Griffin was made Secretary of the Department, and on 12th June, 1857, was appointed Deputy Postmaster-General (an office then newly created by the Civil Service Act of Mr. Spence) of Canada, at that time embracing only the old provinces of Upper and Lower Canada. On Confederation Mr. Griffin's services were by no means confined to the department over which he so ably presided. He was for many years a member of the Board of Audit, and when the Government found it necessary at Confederation to reorganize the Civil Service, Mr. Griffin was one of the commissioners to carry out the object. In 1875 a new postal convention was concluded with the United States, and Mr. Griffin was sent to Washington to arrange with the United States Post Office the terms of the convention. At the time of his retirement, Mr. Griffin was the dean of the civil service, the next in seniority being Dr. Taché, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, who has since retired. Mr. Griffin may well be termed the father of the Canadian Post Office; he introduced and successfully carried out all the improvements in the Canadian Post Office during the last half century. The registration system, the money order system, the establishment of post office savings banks, the parcel post with

Great Britain, have all been brought to their present efficient state under his fostering hand. The late Deputy Postmaster-General had a wonderful capacity for hard work; in his earlier years he underwent much hardship and endured bitter cold and fatigue in his frequent and long journeys through a country sparsely settled and capable of affording but poor accommodation to the traveller; and in latter years he was one of the first to reach his office in the morning and usually the last to leave it. If a civil servant ever deserved well of his country, Mr. Griffin may justly claim to be that servant, and it is to be regretted that the Government have not seen their way to recommend him for some honorary distinction on his retirement. The Companions of the Order of St. Michael and St. George could find no worthier member than the late Deputy Postmaster-General, who carries with him the warm regard of those who have the good fortune to be his friends and associates.

CASCADE MOUNTAIN.—The railway station at Banff is in the midst of impressive mountains. The huge mass northward is Cascade Mountain (9,875 feet); eastward is Mount Inglismaldie, and the heights of the Fairholme sub-range, behind which lies Devil's Head Lake. To the left of Cascade Mountain, and just north of the track, rises the wooded ridge of Squaw Mountain, beneath which lie the Vermillion lakes, seen just after leaving the station.

THE MARRIAGE OF ROMEO AND JULIET is from a painting by Becker. The romance connected with this immortal couple has challenged the best efforts of the ablest artists, from time immemorial, to do the same justice to them on canvas which Shakespeare has, in another way, done them in the play. We suppose there are hundreds—perhaps we might say thousands—of pictures of this loving couple cut into "little stars" (as Juliet would have quoted), all over the world, few of which have become objects of public or private taste similar to the painting engraved herein. Happiness and devotion are wonderfully depicted in the midst of their despair and woe, while the countenance of Friar Lawrence too plainly intimates the honeymoon of woe awaiting this untoward union. There are several Beckers, painters of more or less eminence, but Carl surpasses them all. He was born in Berlin, in 1820, and is perhaps as much esteemed on this side of the Atlantic as any other European artist.

BATHING AT THE LIDO.—Here are some of the finest baths in Europe, to which tourists are carried from Venice by a line of steamers. There, as in all the baths of the Adriatic, the manly sex is strictly separated, in the "sad sea waves," from the fair and gentle portion of creation. The baths are, however, only part of the amusements of the Lido, all sorts of games and the music of military bands filling up the time.

THE MONCALDO BATTERIES.—According to a decree of the French artillery authorities, ironclad batteries, as unable to withstand the projectiles of the new field pieces, are replaced by moveable batteries, mounted on rolling carriages and joined by portable railways. The object of the system is to shift these mobile pieces in and out of range, and to the flank of stationary batteries, thus harassing the enemy, with a minimum of exposure.

THE HIGH ALTAR OF THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER, at Moscow, is engraved from a photograph by M. Rashevsky. The Church of Christ, the Redeemer, in Moscow, was erected in memory of the great and, for Russia, significant war of 1812, and the miraculous rescue of the country from its swarm of invaders. This beautiful building, situated on the left side of the River Moscow, was built strictly in accordance with the regulations of the Greek Catholic Church, and under the supervision of the highest church authorities. The high altar consists of white marble, ornamented with different kinds of marble and bronze.

THE SKEENA RIVER.—Only a week ago, on the 22nd July, says a correspondent of the *Canadian Militia Gazette*, from which the account is abridged, H. M. S. Caroline packed C Battery ashore at the mouth of the Skeena, right in the virgin forest. Luckily this is the fine month in these parts, so every officer and man set boldly to work, and in the course of a few days a large piece of ground was cleared and numerous log houses had sprung up, carefully stuffed with moss and covered with tarpaulins. The equipment of the Battery is somewhat novel, being entirely on the miner principle, affording, in fact, the only possibility of working in such a country. The Provincial Government, seeing the necessity of a serviceable outfit, provided canvas clothing for all ranks, and then the reduction of weight was arranged by doing away with entire valises, belts and all. Each man's squad bag was rolled in coat and blanket, and the whole wrapped in his waterproof sheet, with the bed straps so fixed as to act as slings on the shoulders. The tin plates and cups fitted in each camp kettle and so the canteen was not required. Cartridge belts of canvas, carrying about 40 rounds, were worn round the waist, and thus the sword bayonet, useless for the woods, was left behind. The cleaning rods were replaced by a string. In this condition travelling through the woods became easy work, compared with a regulation marching order parade, even on the hard roads. At Port Essington, about two miles from the camp, is a village containing about 1,000 Indians, assembled from all parts to fish. Though well to do, they are most beastly in their habits, and the village is nothing more than a cess-pool for every description of filth and garbage. As usual, many of the whites about are a depraved lot. Such men are the cause of all the trouble that ever arises, as is often the case, in other places than the Skeena.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

The academical year of the Toronto Conservatory of Music will open on Wednesday, 5th September next, and the directors of that institution have provided generously for the necessities of pupils, of whom 1,000 are expected to be in attendance in the course of the season. The array of teachers, including those for the piano, voice, organ, violin, orchestral and band instruments, public school music, church music and oratorio harmony, elocution and dramatic action, comprises a faculty of exceptional strength and rivaling those of the most famous schools of music in America. Mr. Edward Fisher, the musical director, has been in England during the summer holidays on important matters in connection with the Conservatory, and among others being the engagement of a noted violoncello virtuoso. The Toronto Conservatory of Music has been found, upon investigation, to possess every advantage claimed for it. Those of our readers desiring fuller information regarding the institution should send for a copy of its calendar, addressing Mr. Edward Fisher, director, Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

LITERARY NOTES.

Martin Farquhar Tupper has just been celebrating his seventy-eighth birthday.

Mr. R mi Tremblay is out with a new work of verse entitled *Coups d'Aile et Coups de Bec*.

Sir Daniel Wilson is enjoying a brief holiday at Camp-ton Village, among the White Mountains.

Dr. Clark Murray, of McGill, has broken into song in the last *Week*. The burden of his song is "The Voice of the Sea."

Theodore Tilton is often seen nowadays on the Champs Elys es, Paris. He much resembles Floquet, the prime minister of France.

"Barry Dane" is much on the wing, travelling for his company, but he has promised the readers of this paper something from his pen.

A late number of the *Saturday Review* contains a full and favourable account of "The Fall of New France," by Mr. Gerald E. Hart, of Montreal.

Mr. S. E. Dawson, the well-known publisher and author, is just back from a trip to Lake St. John, of which he writes a pleasant account in the *Star*.

John Hannay, author of the "History of Acadia," was lately on a visit from his new American home to his old haunts in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

"Adirondack Murray" has left Quebec for the present and gone to the more northerly parts of our western country, for the purpose of making a book projected by an American house.

A note by Mr. George Murray, M. A., from the flower-lanes of Ste. Sophie, informs the editor that he will return to town about the 1st September. And may he come renewed like the eagle.

From a private letter we learn that Mr. Charles Mair, the poet, has given up his "general store" at Prince Albert, on the Saskatchewan, and gone into the management of his landed property.

At the School Teachers' Convention, held last week in Toronto, very complimentary language was used in regard to Quebec schools, and even the propriety of a little imitation was mildly hinted.

"The Young Seigneur" is having a new push before the public, Mr. Drysdale having large notices at the chief book-sellers. The author thinks he has kept his name secret, but the key has been found.

Herbert Spencer is still in very poor health. He has been visiting Grant Allen at Dorking lately, and has been at work, though for only a short time each day, collecting material for his own biography.

Mrs. Stowe continues to receive \$1,500 a year royalties on "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She is reported to be losing health and strength rapidly, being now hardly able to walk out of doors. She is at Sag Harbour with her son, the Rev. Charles E. Stowe.

The writer of the "Young Seigneur" tried to put the editor of this journal off the track. In the presentation copy he wrote his "envoy" in French, and the first conclusion certainly was that we had to do with an Ottawa civil servant, of French birth. We shall review his book in our next.

TO WILFRID CHATEAUCLAIR.

I hail thee, patriot poet. Far above
The mists where groping men take friends for foes,
And hands that should give help are raised for blows,
And rancour vile usurps the place of love,
I see thee stand in thy full stature. Thine eyes rove
From scene to scene of the wild throng, amused
At monstrous folly, or at times suffused
With pity for some hero soul that strove
Vainly 'gainst evil. Turning then thy face
Of generous hope to where beyond the strife
Is peace, thou seest the glory of thy life.
Full grown and strong, of that Canadian race,
Daughter of God-like races, whose proud past
Yields the ripe fruit of nationhood at last.
Montreal.

JOHN READ.