

Dame overlooking it from the south ; while in its centre rises, or rather will rise for as yet only the pedestal has been placed in position, the heroic bronze figure of the warrior of that day, habited in the cavalier accoutrement of that time, holding aloft the banner of France with his left hand while his right rests on his sword hilt. The pose is full of quiet courage. The inscription on the plain granite pedestal is simply "Paul Chomedy, Sieur DeMaissoneuve, Fondateur de Montreal, 1642." At each corner of the pedestal are four minor figures. One represents a husbandman, in one hand a sickle, in the other heads of wheat, while a musket, slung across his shoulders, shows that even the peaceful tiller of the soil lived ever in the midst of war's alarms. Another shows an Indian warrior, tomahawk in hand, crouching in readiness to spring on his unsuspecting foe, the whole figure instinct with suppressed excitement. Of the other figures, one represents Charles Le Moyne, the daring interpreter of the Ville Marie settlement, who was rewarded for his courage with the Barony of Longueuil ; and the other Mademoiselle Mance, the foundress of the Hotel Dieu. She is shown tying up the wounds on a child's arms ; while Le Moyne appears as scout watching in the woods. He holds his faithful dog with his left hand while a cocked pistol rests in his right. The bronze bas reliefs portray four scenes in the history of early Montreal. The first meeting of the Campagnie de Montreal, Olier, Duversiere, Foucamp, Routy ; the first mass and the landing at Point Callieres ; Maissonneuve killing the Indian on Place D'Armes ; and the combat of Dollard at the Long Sault. At the base four gargoyles in the form of fawn's heads spout water into the fountain from which the statue rises. The pedestal of this monument has been in position for over three years ; but hitherto lack of funds, a humiliating fact all things considered, has prevented the statue being placed in position. It is, however, hoped that this obstacle will be overcome ; and its unveiling is now fixed for Dominion Day. The monument is the work of Herbert, the Canadian sculptor, whose studio is in Paris.

Before this issue of THE WEEK reaches the hands of its readers the Macdonald monument will have been unveiled and I therefore leave my comments on it to my next letter. It has a commanding site in the south half of Dominion Square looking up towards the mountain ; and it is now proposed to further honour the dead statesman by re-naming the square from Dorchester to Osborne streets in which it stands, Macdonald Square.

The Chenier monument will not be unveiled until the fall, though the statue is already in the city. It represents the "patriot" physician in the act of pointing out to his followers the approaching foe, while in the other hand he holds his musket ready for action. He is dressed in the regular *habitant* costume of the period, with the "*ceinture flechee*" around the waist. There was a good deal of opposition to the erection to this statue, not from the English people, as might have been expected, but from a section of the French. Chenier died out of the Church and is buried in unconsecrated ground. The Church has always regarded him as a rebel and he is likely to remain so in its estimation though it is said that an appeal is about to be made to Rome to reverse the decision of the Canadian Church authorities. The Church made some objection to the erection of this statue ; but those having the project in hand denied its right to interfere and so strong is the feeling among the French in honour of those who fought in the rebellion of 1837 that it soon became evident that opposition was useless. It was predicted that the city would not give its consent to the erection of this monument, but this proved unwarranted. There is still in the city a remnant of the old British feeling that found vent in 1849 in the pelting of Lord Elgin for signing the Rebellion Losses Bill, and this has been aroused by the building of the statue ; but the bulk of the English population show no interest in the matter one way or the other.

While on this question of monuments I might say that there is a growing feeling that some concerted action should be taken to erect in suitable places a number of memorials to eminent citizens who in the past laboured for the advancement of this city. Mr. Laurier, speaking at the Windsor Hall last January, turned aside from politics long enough to say that Sir Hugh Allan and Hon. John Young, of the present century, and Robert Chevalier La Salle, of a much earlier date, should have their images in our public squares, for it was the latter who first grasped the commercial possi-

bilities of Montreal's unrivalled position, and the two former who, two centuries later, achieved the fulfillment of his dream. There are other Montreal worthies as well : Hon. John Molson, the pioneer in the steamboat navigation of the St. Lawrence ; the early chiefs of the Northwest company, who a century ago extended the bounds of Montreal's commerce to the Rocky Mountains in the west ; Hon. Luther Holton, Hon. D'Arcy McGee, Sir George Etienne Cartier, and others, who long ago worthily represented the city in Parliament. The great men of to-day are building imperishable monuments for themselves in endowments of an educational and charitable nature ; but when the time comes that their names are but a memory they too should be given this measure of popular appreciation.

The knighting of Dr. Hingston and Mr. Joly de Lotbiniere, though entirely unexpected, was received almost with enthusiasm by the people ; for their fitness for the honour is universally recognized. Dr. Hingston is an eminent physician, he is also a man of affairs. He has been Mayor of Montreal ; and his name has been suggested for the Parliamentary representation of one of the new divisions formed in this city by the Redistribution Act of 1892. As for Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, one could not imagine a man on whom a knighthood would rest with more easy grace. Knightliness has ever been his chief characteristic ; and through a long career in the fierce light of public life he has been, indeed, without fear and without reproach. Sir Henri (there is a fine flavour of old time courtliness in his title) has to a degree, unapproached in Canadian annals, shown himself, as a public man, indifferent to the prizes for which others labour. For many years he refused to leave the Provincial Assembly, where the Liberals appeared to be in hopeless opposition, for the Federal Parliament where honours awaited him because he believed that his own Province had need of his services. He declined a Senatorship, and subsequently a portfolio in the Mackenzie Government. When he was called by Lettelier to form a Government he did so ; and men of all parties admit that his brief administration is the one bright spot in the long record of extravagance, or worse, which, beginning with Confederation, has marked the allions of successive Provincial Governments. In 1883 he voluntarily relinquished the leadership of the Liberal Party on the ground that his religion was a handicap to it ; and three years later, when Mr. Mercier began to develop his peculiar methods, Mr. Joly resigned his seat in the Legislature. He has since been merely a private citizen ; but it should be a matter of satisfaction to Canadians to know that he is reasonably certain to be a member of the next House of Commons as M.P. for Portneuf. That county has for many years been represented for many years by a Liberal ; and he has been chosen as the Liberal candidate for the coming elections.

Old Country papers speak well of Dr. Peterson, McGill's new principal. In announcing to the Council of Dundee University College his intention to accept the offer, Dr. Peterson said : "If I may presume to think that you hear this intimation with regret, may I not also hope that you feel honoured in a way, along with me, by the generous invitation which has been received from a University of such undoubted standing, and with so interesting a history?" Of Dr. Peterson, the Dundee *Advertiser* says : "His work has been of such a character as to win for him the respect of all, and the prospect of future usefulness on his part was regarded with confidence by everyone acquainted with his many excellent qualities, and who had had experience of his wisdom in counsel, his sagacity, and buoyant perseverance." It will be some months before Dr. Peterson will arrive.

London Literary Matters.

WE are just recovering from the excitement brought on by a somewhat amusing passage of arms between Mr. Edmund Gosse and the Society of Authors. At the Bookseller's Dinner, Mr. Gosse, for reasons best known to himself, but which the London *Daily Chronicle* shrewdly suspects, he permitted himself to make some disparaging remarks on authors, especially writers of fiction, who seemed never to be satisfied with the remuneration they received for their work. He began by comparing the bookseller, the publisher, and the author, to the Three Men in a Boat, and he emphasized the importance of the three holding together.