



**HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL TASCHEREAU.**—Elzéar Alexander Taschereau was born at Ste. Marie de la Beauce, on the 17th February, 1820, and is descended from a Touraine family. His grandfather was a member of the Legislative Assembly of his time, and his father a judge of the King's Bench. His mother was the daughter of Hon. Mr. Panet, Speaker of the first Legislative Assembly of Canada. The future Cardinal studied in the two seminaries of Quebec, and, in 1836, paid his first visit to Rome, where he received the Minor Orders, and, on his return to Quebec, in 1842, he was ordained to the priesthood, and spent several years at the Seminary, engaged in the teaching of various branches. In 1847 he distinguished himself by his charity, and exposing his life for the victims of ship fever. In 1854 he again visited the Eternal City, and spent two years there, grounding himself in Canon Law, for which he received the degree of doctor. On his return he presided over the Little and Grand Seminaries successively, and, in 1860, became superior of the Seminary and rector of Laval University. In 1862, after another visit to Rome, he was made vicar of the arch-diocese, and continued at the head of the Seminary till 1871, when he succeeded Archbishop Baillargeon in the See of Quebec. His visits to Rome were again frequent, and on his last voyage thither, in 1887, he was exalted to the Cardinal's purple. On this honour he was congratulated, not only by his own people, but by the whole people of Canada, regardless of creed.

**BALA FALLS.**—The Lakes of Muskoka, the Islands of Georgian Bay and the Magnatewan are among the most beautiful scenery and the pleasantest excursion places in Ontario. Among the sights of this privileged region are the Bala Falls, given in our engraving, on the Moon River, the outlet of Lake Muskoka.

**DUFFERIN BRIDGE, OTTAWA.**—Those who are acquainted with Ottawa will recognize this bridge as one of the features of the triangular space, leading from Upper to Lower Town, across the Rideau Canal. The other bridge that meets Dufferin is the historic Sappers' Bridge, recalling the mighty public works done by the Sappers and Miners in the old military days. In the right distance we have the East Departmental Building; then appears in sight the bell-like dome of the Library, and afar is the Mackenzie Tower.

**ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**—The College building is a plain, substantial structure, without much claim to architectural beauty. Like the institution itself, it was built little by little without any very definite idea of the shape it might ultimately assume. When the Government first bought land and determined to establish an agricultural college, the architect drew plans for a building which would have suited the purpose exactly, but the cost seemed too great and the country was not prepared for it; consequently it was decided fourteen years ago to commence work with a few students in Mr. Stone's farmhouse. Additions and alterations were made from time to time, as the number of students increased, till the result is a large and peculiarly arranged building, altogether different from what was originally intended, but affording considerable accommodation and serving the purpose fairly well. In the building, as it now stands, there are 122 rooms—three classrooms, a reading-room, a library, a room to be fitted up for a museum, a laboratory, three offices, a public reception-room, sixty-two students' dormitories, a large dining-hall, a servants' dining-room, a storeroom, pantry, kitchen, scullery, laundry, drying-room, eight bathrooms, nine bedrooms for servants, the messenger's room, a parlour and bedroom for the matron, a sitting-room and bedroom for the assistant resident master, nine rooms in the left wing occupied as a dwelling-house by the president and his family, two rooms in the centre occupied by the matron, an officers' dining-room, a spare-room, three wash-rooms, an engine-room and a coal house. The farm buildings, as shown in our second engraving, are large and commodious. There are also several cottages erected on the grounds, used as residences of the professor of agriculture, the bursar and the farmer. The farm, containing 550 acres, was purchased in 1873 from Mr. F. W. Stone, for \$75,000, and is situated on the Dundas road, about a mile from the city of Guelph. The course of instruction, which lasts two years, comprises:—First year—Agriculture, live stock, inorganic chemistry, organic chemistry, geology and physical geography, structural and physiological botany, physiology, zoology, veterinary anatomy, veterinary materia medica, English literature and composition, book-keeping, arithmetic, and mensuration. Second year—Agriculture, live stock, arboriculture, agricultural chemistry, meteorology, systematic and economic botany, entomology, horticulture, veterinary pathology, veterinary surgery and practice, English literature, political economy, book-keeping, mechanics, levelling and surveying. The general management of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm is divided between the President and the Farm Superintendent, who are, to a large extent, independent of each other; but neither is responsible for the discharge of his duties to anyone but the Commissioner of Agriculture. The college is frequented by about two hundred students, not only from all parts of

Canada, but from the United States and England as well. It has a library of 4,000 volumes, a reading-room and a flourishing Literary society.

**SHAMROCKS AND BROCKVILLES.**—The object of this picture of the national game is to show the meeting of two crack clubs—one from Western Quebec, the other from Eastern Ontario—gathering together in fellowship, after a hard fought battle, in which they strove for the mastery of the championship. A finer group of young men it were hard to set eyes on. Behind them stretches the grand stand, black with people, giving evidence of Montreal's preëminent love of sport. To the right is the white pile of Montreal College, or the Seminary, as it is historically called, and full before us, we have a view of Mount Royal, clothed with the primeval forest.

**LA MANDOLINATA.**—This is a charming picture, with all the surroundings in thorough keeping. The trunk of the hoary trees entwined with ivy, and the fitting of lady-birds through the tropic leafage, are fit accompaniments to the beautiful girl—Petrarch's Laura, mayhap, thrumming the silver strings,

La vita fugge, e non s'arresta un ora;  
E la morte vien dietro a gran giornate;  
E le cose presenti e le passate  
Mi danno guerra, e le future ancora.

The mandolin is a stringed instrument, of the guitar type, from the Greek Pandoura, because Pan was the author thereof. We have the same word in English, through the old word "Bandore."

**SIR DANIEL WILSON.**—We are sure that the reader will be better pleased with the following modest personal notes, furnished to the editor of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, than by a set biography which could be written. Sir Daniel Wilson dates his letter from Elliott's, Campton Village, New Hampshire, U.S., August 21, 1888, and he says:—"Your letter of the 15th has been forwarded to me here, where I am enjoying a brief holiday among the White Mountains. You ask for a few notes of my public career. A literary man lives in his books. Born and educated in Edinburgh, the historical antiquities of the old Scottish capital thoroughly impressed my imagination, and my first work was "Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time," a large work in two volumes, 4 to., illustrated from my own drawings. By and by I became honorary-secretary of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. My next work was "The Prehistoric Annals of Scotland," which went through a second edition. (MacMillan & Co.) Meanwhile, Lord Elgin, who had been president of the Society of Antiquaries, became Governor-General of Canada, and when a Chair of History was established in the University of Toronto, I owed my appointment as professor there to him. In Canada, for thirty-five years, I have resolutely battled for the maintenance of a National System of University Education, in opposition to sectarian or denominational colleges. In this I have been successful, and I regard it as the great work of my life. But since I became a Canadian, I have written "Prehistoric Man and the Origin of Civilization," which has reached its third edition; also, "Caliban, the Missing Link"—a bit of Shakespearean criticism; "Chatterton: A Biographical Study," and "Reminiscences of Old Edinburgh." In the new edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, I have contributed various articles, including that of "Canada," and have written numerous papers in the Edinburgh Philosophical Journal, The Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries, The Journal of the British Archaeological Institute, the Canadian Journals, The Royal Society Transactions, and other periodicals. The above, I suppose, are the sort of notes you want. I have the Honourary Diploma of many learned societies—the Royal Society of Italy; the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries of Copenhagen; the Anthropological Societies of Paris, London, Washington, etc.; the Royal Society of Edinburgh." So far Sir Daniel himself. There remain to add to the brilliant record the promotion to the Presidency of the University of Toronto; the Vice-Presidency and Presidency of the Royal Society of Canada; the Presidency of the English Section of Literature thereof, and the proud token of Knighthood, which the retiring scholar was at first unwilling to accept, but which public opinion soon forced upon him. The editor of the ILLUSTRATED looks upon it as a feather in his cap that he was the first, through the Montreal Gazette, to press acquiescence as a national duty.

**SINGING OUT THE OLD YEAR.**—We have inserted this characteristic picture, for a token of New Year's day, as the reader will doubtless perceive at a glance. The association of song with the incoming and outgoing of the year, is embodied in all literature. Among other fancies, it readily reminds one of Tenyson's thoughtful verses:

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring in the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

**LATE FOR CHURCH.**—This might be styled a Canadian picture, especially in winter, when young women or mothers, having to attend early service, are kept back by household duties, the care of children, the preparation of breakfast, or a late rising, from a night of watching, till the last call of the bells, and, although they hasten forward, the late-comer, in our picture, has not done buttoning her glove as she reaches the pillars of the church door.

## THE LITTLE LORD.

*Parvus Dominus et amabilis nimis.* S. Franc. of Asisi.

Within the chapter of a cloister old,  
Torre d' Amalfi is its name so fair,  
A curious tapestry, on the wall unrolled,  
Related, in devices quaint and rare,  
How that the Saviour in a manger lay,  
Naked and lorn, upon wisps of hay,

Mary, the Mother, knelt upon the right,  
Upon the left knelt Joseph with rapt eye;  
And heifers twain, one russet and one white,  
Poured warmth from their pink nostrils, standing by;  
While, through the open roof, upon a cloud,  
Were troops of Angels seen, that hymned aloud.

Before this picture, on one Christmas night,  
Saint Francis and his monks were come to pray,  
When, sudden, quickened by an inner light,  
The holy man besought each one to say  
What was the burden of the Angels' song  
Sounding the ilex and fox-grapes among.

Smiling, the choir of hooded Cordeliers  
In full accord intoned the canticle,  
Which now, for hard on twice one thousand years,  
The hearts of Christ's elect have loved so well:—  
"Glory to God unto the Highest, and  
Peace to good men upon the sea and land!"

Francesco's eyes with heavenly light were fired,  
An aureole beamed above his sainted head;  
And, turning to the crib, like one inspired,  
In sweetest accents to his monks he said:  
"Not so. To me 'tis this the Angels tell:  
'O Little Lord, exceeding loveable?'"

I oft bethought me, dwelling on this scene,  
As even sinners will, in happier mood,  
'Tis best to pass the glory and the sheen,  
And set our hearts upon the simple good;  
Believing that Saint Francis found the key  
To all the grace of the Nativity!

So, on this Christmas eve, when from above,  
Strange loads of care are bearing on my soul,  
Severed from mine, and seeking for a love  
That shall bestead me through the days of dole,  
I bow my head and whisper only this:  
*Parvus Dominus et amabilis.*

JOHN TALON-LESPERANCE.

## PERSONAL.

Mr. Percy Woodcock, of Brockville, has arrived in Montreal and will spend about a month here.

The Governor-General and Lady Stanley will hold a levee in the Legislative Assembly Chamber, Toronto, on the 2nd January, 1889.

Professor Julius Pohlman, of Buffalo, has just finished his calculations on Niagara, and he says the brink of the falls has moved back one mile in 2,000 years.

The Pope has offered Cardinal Taschereau for his Cathedral church a magnificent ostensory or receptacle for the Host, which figured at the late festivities at the Vatican.

The member of Sir John Macdonald's family, whose death has been recently recorded, was that of his sister, Miss Louisa Macdonald, and not that of his daughter, Miss Macdonald.

The Bishop of Montreal has appointed Mr. W. H. Robinson, manager of the E. T. Bank at Huntingdon, to the vacancy on the Executive Committee, caused by the death of Judge Armstrong.

Mr. Robert Brewer, assistant accountant of the House of Commons, came to Montreal on the 20th to play the violoncello at the Philharmonic concert. Mr. Brewer is as skilful a musician as he is an accomplished gentleman.

Sir John Lister-Kaye and Lady Kaye have gone from the Northwest to England. Sir John is the leading owner of ten vast stock farms west of Regina. He says the company proposes to place 30,000 head of sheep on their different properties next year. Thoroughbred horses and cattle will be imported from England for breeding purposes.

The progress Cardinal Newman is making toward recovery is most satisfactory. It was, nevertheless, deemed advisable by his doctors that he should be spared the excitement of a personal interview with Mr. Gladstone. Cardinal Newman expressed a wish to see his old man servant, who was attendant many years ago in Ireland, and who is now in business in Birmingham.

Mrs. McLachlan, wife of Rev. Alex. McLachlan, who less than a year ago, with her husband, left for Tarsus, Asia Minor, to take charge of a St. Paul institute that had been founded in that place under the auspices of various American missionary societies, died at Adana, Asia Minor. Mrs. McLachlan was the daughter of Mr. Joseph Stephens, of Toronto.

Inspector Andrews, of Scotland Yard, took a trip to Niagara Falls. He said to a *World*, Toronto, man: "Before I got out there I thought all this talk about the Falls was to a great extent newspaper and travellers' exaggerations, but when I got there, I found that nobody had done full justice to the scene, and, in fact, to my mind, language is powerless to describe it. I would not have missed that visit for anything."