

behind Montreal, whereby three members of a most estimable family of this city, Elliott, Benjamin and Claude Bryson, were hurried to an untimely grave. In obedience to the public expectation we publish a sketch of the lamentable catastrophe, but have no disposition to linger further upon it, thus increasing the grief of the family, except to express our most sincere condolence to the bereaved mother and other relatives. Seldom has an event of that sorrowful character cast such a general gloom over the city, and the funeral which took place last Saturday testified to the general sympathy. A simple but impressive service was read by Rev. Mr. Barnes, who made a few earnest and tender remarks, expressing the sympathy and sorrow which filled all hearts, and yet rejoicing in the fact that they sorrowed not without hope. After a short prayer, the sad procession formed, and wended its way to Mount Royal Cemetery. The funeral cortege was long, several hundreds joining in the procession, while the streets along the route were lined with citizens, who expressed their regret or recounted some kindly word or act which had been said or done by the deceased, who seem to have endeared themselves to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

THE OFFICIAL NOTIFICATION OF THEIR NOMINATION.

On Tuesday, the 13th instant, General Hancock and William H. English, the Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President, were officially informed of their nominations by the committee appointed for that purpose. The committee, of which ex-Senator John P. Stockton, of New Jersey, was chairman and invited the members of the National Committee to accompany them to Governor's Island, and, shortly after noon, the party landed at the steamboat dock on the Island and marched to General Hancock's house in orderly procession, Governor Stevenson and Senator Stockton heading the line. General Hancock was at home, but in great sorrow at the death of his favorite grandchild, Winfield Scott Hancock, four months old, who had received that name the night before at the hands of the Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Trinity Church. The child had died at six in the morning, and General Hancock had watched with it most of the night. The ceremony was made as brief as possible. The General met the delegation as it entered the house with a "good-morning, gentlemen," and led the way to the back parlor. This apartment was soon filled, and standing before a dark bookcase at the east end of the room, General Hancock listened to the formal announcement of his nomination. Senator Stockton who stood beside Mr. Stevenson, introduced that gentleman and the committee in some remarks after which the Secretary read the formal letter of nomination. General Hancock who stood with his hands clasped behind him, was dressed in a dark mourning suit and white tie, and, during the reading of the letter looked very grave. When the reading was finished, he bowed to the committee and said:

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE: I appreciate the honor conferred upon me by the Democratic National Convention, lately assembled in Cincinnati, and I thank you for your courtesy in making known that honor to me. As soon as time permits me to give the subject that careful attention belonging to it I shall prepare and shall send you a reply of a formal nature accepting the nomination tendered me by the Democratic Party for the office of President of the United States." (Applause)

Then General Hancock stepped forward and began shaking hands with the various members of the committee who were known to him, and receiving introductions to others. After a few minutes he retired into the front parlor, and many of the delegates sought at the front and rear of the house, the cool piazzas overlooking the greenward, and the other—the Buttermilk channel. Presently Senator Stockton asked for Mr. English, and that gentleman who had been standing among the delegation, took the place recently occupied by General Hancock and was in turn formally notified of his nomination by the secretary. This letter, like the letter to General Hancock was accompanied by an engrossed copy of the platform of the Convention, arranged to fold with the letter into a red Russia case. Upon receiving the packet Mr. English bowed and said:

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE: As a practical business man not much accustomed to indirection of action or circumlocution of speech, I will say briefly and in a few words that I accept the high trust which you have tendered me, with feelings of profound gratitude, that I will at an early date formally and in writing make the acceptance which I am informed is usual on such occasions. In doing this, I fully realize the great responsibility of the situation, the care, the turmoil, the anxiety, the misrepresentation and the abuse which are certain to follow, and I understand thoroughly that all the resources and power of our political foes from all parts of the land will be concentrated against us in Indiana, my native State, where the first grand battle—and probably the most important of all—is to be fought. But these are great occasions where the discharge of high patriotic duties are to be considered above all personal considerations, and I shall not disregard the unanimous voice of the representatives of a majority of the American people which you

speak here to day. (Applause.) I am profoundly grateful for the high honor which has been conferred upon me, and I have an abiding faith that, with the favor of God and of the people, we shall succeed in this conflict." (Applause).

This terminated the ceremony at which about 120 persons were present, and shortly after the visitors took their departure.

The National Democratic Committee has organized with Senator W. H. Barnum as *Chairman*, and Mr. F. O. Prince as *Secretary*. The Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has selected Senator William A. Wallace as *Chairman*, and resolved to co-operate with the National Committee in the work of the canvass.

The National and Congressional Committees and the committee appointed to notify General Hancock and Mr. English of their nomination visited Mr. Tilden's house together on July 14th, where Chairman Stevenson, of the National Convention, presented to Mr. Tilden, in a brief speech, a copy of the convention. Mr. Tilden replied as follows:

"MR. STEVENSON, PRESIDENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION: I thank you for the kind terms in which you have expressed the communication you make to me. A solution which enables the Democratic Party of the United States to vindicate effectually the right of the people to choose their chief magistrate—a right violated in 1876—and at the same time relieves me from the burdens of a canvass and four years of administration is not agreeable to me. My sincere good wishes and mutual co-operation as a private citizen attend the illustrious soldier whom the Democrats designated as their standard-bearer in the Presidential canvass. I congratulate you on the favorable prospects with which that canvass has been commenced and the promise it affords of complete and final success."

CAMOENS AND VASCO DA GAMA: THE TERCENTENARY AT LISBON.

One of the most national festivals ever celebrated in honour of a poet recently took place in Lisbon. The tercentenary of Luiz de Camoens, the Shakespeare of Portugal, has met with due honour from all classes of society, from the monarch to the poorest inhabitant. Truly Camoens shared the lot of poets, he died poor, and in some measure abandoned; for he died when Lisbon and Portugal were pervaded with terror and disorder—the unlucky but heroic Dom Sebastian had just lost his crown and his life fighting against the Moors at Alcazar Quibir, and the sinister shadow of Spanish domination was beginning to spread over Portugal. If ever a nation paid a debt of gratitude and made amends for past forgetfulness, the Portuguese nation has done so now.

Camoens was essentially the poet of the people; he described the deeds of Vasco da Gama, a man of the people, and of his followers in language dear to the heart of the Portuguese, in his own mellifluous verse, which has been done into English often and again, but the peculiar charm of which can never be revived in an alien tongue. Camoens may be described as the most patriotic of poets and the most poetic of patriots. No member of the honourable Guild of Literature ever fulfilled his traditional destiny more completely than did Camoens. Like Milton, Otway, Goldsmith, Chatterton, and many others, he composed his immortal work often in sorrow and in misery, and so he died; but the gem of genius, brilliant and enduring as the diamond, was always there, and, as is the wont of the works of these upon whom, according to the old classic legend, the gods breathed in their cradle, it has flashed out after three centuries.

The inauguration of the festival was due to the Press of Lisbon. The translation of the bones of Vasco da Gama and Camoens to the temple of the Jeronimites at Belem was a most imposing spectacle. A commission of several journalists and members of the Lisbon Academy of Sciences, including Senhores Pinheiro, Chagas, Oom, Costa, Count Vidigueira, the lineal descendant of Vasco da Gama, Machado, Viscount Ribeiro Brava, and others, proceeded to Vidigueira, in Alentejo, in the small chapel of which estate, formerly belonging to Vasco da Gama, were deposited his remains. After a religious ceremony the bones were withdrawn from the tomb where they had rested so many years, and solemnly delivered in the coffin to the Commission of Academicians and others who were appointed to accompany the remains to Belem. In the coffin, it is said, there were two skulls, and other bones more than made a complete skeleton; and it is presumed that at some period the tombs in the church have been opened by sacrilegious hands.

The coffin, in a wagon *ordente*, was brought in a special train to Barreiro on the Tagus, accompanied by the Commission. Here it was embarked on board the corvette *Mindello*, this vessel and others in port hoisting flags in the form of an arch and saluting, whilst the crews manned yards and cheered.

The coffin of Camoens had been brought from the Convent of Sant Anna to the Royal Arsenal, and was placed on board a Royal galley, manned by numerous oarsmen, which put out to meet the *Mindello*; the remains of the great Admiral were then transferred to a Royal galley, and the splendid procession moved down the river, accompanied by steamers, gaily decked and filled with crowds of sight-seers. The men-of-war and the merchant ships in harbour, all dressed with flags, made a lane on the river,

and amidst cheers and the thunder of guns the great poet and the renowned Admiral of the Indian Seas were borne towards the church of the Jeronimites—a stately church which, with the adjoining convent, was erected by King Emmanuel in thanksgiving for the great discoveries and the realization of his golden dream.

On the Belem quay each coffin was placed upon a gun-carriage covered with flags, flowers, and wreaths of immortelles, and these were horsed by Artillerymen and escorted by Marines, with drawn swords, to the porch of the church. At the door of the temple were the King Dom Luiz, the Queen D. Maria Pia, the ex-King Dom Fernando, the Marquis Ficalho, Senhores Fontes, Sampaio, several Cabinet Ministers, foreign diplomats, and other dignitaries and official bodies. A solemn funeral office was then chanted, and the ceremony ended at about 6 p.m.

The body of Katharine of Braganza, Queen of Charles II., was removed to make room for the coffins, and will be transferred to a more fitting resting-place in the Royal Mausoleum of St. Vincent.

On the 10th took place the grand commemorative procession, in which all classes took part; the King and Royal Family occupied a rich pavilion in the Commercial square, known by the English as Black Horse square, where all the Corporations were organized for the march. There were many emblematical cars: worthy of mention was the model, on wheels, representing the *Sao Rafael*, the caravel of Vasco da Gama, surrounded by boatmen carrying oars; the car representing Agriculture; that filled with arms and trophies of the Army; that of the Press, with a bust of Gutenberg; also the car representing the Arts—a magnificently-ornamented structure.

The illuminations during the evenings of the 8th, 9th, and 10th were very brilliant, and the crowds in the streets were enormous. In conclusion it may be said that there never took place in Portugal so imposing and thoroughly popular a festival as that which marked the translation of the bones of Camoens and Vasco da Gama, and the tercentenary of the poet's death.

The Tower of Belem, known also as the Castle of St. Vincent, was projected by Dom John II., for the purpose of forming a cross fire with the old tower, or *Torre Velha*, built by Dom John I. However, it devolved, on his successor, King Emmanuel, to carry the design into execution, which he accomplished about the year 1521, in the same style as his magnificent convent of the Jeronimites, and, as some authors affirm, to serve as protection to it. The tower was originally built on a rock in the midst of the water, but it is now connected with the township of Belem by a tract of sand. This edifice, so conspicuous for its venerable architecture, was restored by Dom Fernando, by whose directions the modern whitewashed walls that so long disfigured it were pulled down, and the building repaired with scrupulous attention to its original construction.

The graceful and majestic bronze statue of Camoens in the Loretto, of double life-size, was erected some thirteen years ago. The design was furnished by Victor Bastos, the eminent sculptor, and it was cast at the works of Messrs. Collares, by Mr. Thomas Willie, a Newcastle man, and a foreman in the establishment. The pedestal is surrounded by stone statues of some of the chief chroniclers of the Portuguese discoveries and colonial history, such as Azurara, Barros, Eannes, and others. The statue of Camoens fronts the descent of Chiado, a short street, but the most fashionable street in the city.

The Convent of the Pena, celebrated by Byron in "Childe Harold," formerly belonged to the monks of the Jeronimite Convent of Belem, and was built by King Emmanuel on the toppling rock which he so often ascended to see if he could descry the returning fleet of Vasco da Gama, and from which in fact he was the first to discover it. When the monastery was secularised and sold, the Pena became the property of a private gentleman. It was afterwards purchased in a ruinous condition by His Majesty Dom Fernando, who has changed it into a species of feudal castle, the architecture being the modern Norman Gothic of the twelfth century.

THE HUDSON RIVER TUNNEL.

The following will be found interesting in connection with the proposed tunnel across the St. Lawrence, at Montreal, and the terrible accident which lately happened at this very Hudson River Tunnel.

The Hudson River tunnel is being constructed between New York and Jersey City by the direct application of compressed air in accordance with the Haskin system of tunnelling in soft material. Mr. Brush, said the material through which the tunnel was being carried was a tenacious silt weighing about 100 pounds to the cubic foot, very tough under compression, but becoming semi-fluid on free application of water. Ventilation was provided by constantly forcing pure air into the tunnel and the foul air out with the silt, which passed away through a "blow out." About 82,000 cubic feet of air was daily forced into the tunnel under a pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch. The air was washed or purified twice before entering. The pressure was sufficient to give the needed support to the interior arches of timbers and plates used in construction. The work was carried on night and day by three shifts of men working eight hours. The men

went out into the open air once in four hours.

There will be two single-track tunnels under the Hudson river, each about 18 feet high and 16 feet wide in the clear. The approaches in New York and Jersey City will be a large double-track tunnel. The length of the tunnels under the river will be about 5,500 feet, and the land approaches each about 3,000 feet. Soundings have been carefully taken across the river, and the material through which the tunnel is to be driven has been found to be a tenacious silt, which is admirably adapted for this work. A shaft has been sunk on the New Jersey shore near the river line, and the tunnel has been started from the side of this shaft under the river, so as to keep at least 20 feet of silt-covering over the tunnel at all times.

The two-tunnel system under the river has been adopted because it actually requires less excavation and brick work to construct these two single tunnels than it would one large tunnel of sufficient capacity; besides the enormous advantage of always working a comparatively small heading of 348 square feet, as required in smaller tunnels, over that of 754 square feet which would be required in the large tunnel.

Work was commenced in November, 1874, but was soon stopped by litigation which continued until September, 1879. Since that time the work has been steadily progressing. The shaft was sunk by first building a wooden "shoe" and building masonry on top of this shoe as it sank in consequence of the weight put upon it; the material inside of the shaft being excavated as the shoe sank into the soil; the settlement of the shaft amounted to about one foot per day. November 3, 1879, the shoe was finally in position, and the concrete work in the bottom immediately commenced. This was completed in about thirty-six hours. The average thickness of the concrete was two feet nine inches. An air-lock of three-eighths inch wrought-iron with half-inch heads, and doors three feet wide and four feet high, was then placed in position about half way down the shaft. Air pressure was then put on, and the material excavated sufficiently to build an iron ring 6 feet 4 inches in diameter and 5 feet in length. As soon as this was successfully accomplished a series of rings were built, united at the top, but increasing about 18 inches in diameter for each succeeding ring, thus forming steps descending to the grade of the final tunnel. This temporary work was then lined with concrete, and on Feb. 9, 1880, the first plate was put in position on the most northerly of the permanent tunnels under the river. Since that time the work has been gradually systematized, and it has gone on rapidly and smoothly. During the first week the advance was hardly one foot per day, but at present the rate is four feet in each 24 hours.

The rings in the permanent tunnel are composed of wrought iron three-eighths of an inch thick, and two feet six inches wide. There are fourteen plates in each ring; six top plates, being three feet in length and weighing about 170 pounds each, and the remaining plates six feet in length and weighing about 320 pounds each. These weights include the three-inch angle iron that is riveted to the sides and ends of each plate and the three-fourths of an inch bolts that bind the plates together. The bricks are hard burned of the best quality, laid in the best Rosendale cement.

The heading has advanced as follows. The face of the heading is always the exposed slit which is so stiff when under air pressure that it can be cut in benches as a series of garden terraces, and also into steps rising from one terrace to the other. An average slope of about forty-five degrees is usually left on this face, and the excavation for the building of the rings always commences at the top of the tunnel. Usually five rings are built at the same time; each one of the five rings towards the rear being more nearly completed than the ring directly in front of it. The first four plates in each ring requires some slight support, but when the work on the rings has been further advanced the plates are easily held in position by air pressure, the bolting to the adjoining plates and the support received from resting the plates directly on the bed of the silt. The bracing and timber ordinarily used in tunnelling are not required on this work.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

SAYS A French critic: "I like a girl before she gets womanish, and a woman before she gets girlish."

IN some respects the gentler sex far surpass us. No man, for instance, can deliver a lecture with a dozen pins in his month.

"My wife's grand study," says a French writer, "is to know what I don't know and to do what I can't do."

AN ITHACA little girl, attempting to describe an elephant, spoke of it as "that thing that kicks up with its nose."

ROCHESTER girls faint dead away at a proposal of marriage, and the proposer jumps through the window in his terrible fright.

A town in Oregon is named "Looking Glass," and lots of women are going there. It's a place they like to see themselves in.

AT a ball.—Match-making mamma to her marriageable daughter: "Virginia, dear, don't lose sight of that gentleman in mourning. He may be a widower."

THE only way to bring up a child is to show him what a good life is by living it yourself. The old Scotchman was right when he said: "Trot feyther, trot mither; how can fowl amble?"