

hardly begrudge his crowning at Madrid, if he could successfully cross the Ebro, risk a great battle, win it, and thus at one stroke put an end to this terrible contest which has been the curse of Spain for nearly a decade.

MENNONITE AND ICELANDIC IMMIGRATION.

We learn from a correspondent who has visited a party of Mennonites at Toronto, that six hundred of them, who came by one of the last steamers, are now on their way to Manitoba. These people had a great deal of money with them—some individuals having over twenty thousand dollars. This may be accepted as a proof that they are as remarkable for their thrift, as for the religious zeal which caused them to leave their old homes in South Russia to find new ones in Manitoba. They have come out responsive to the good accounts they have from their brethren who settled in that Province last summer; and we understand that cable messages have been received to the effect that two other parties, numbering nearly one thousand souls, are also now on the way to join them. And these are to be followed by others as soon as they can leave Russia. They make an immigration which is of the greatest value to the Dominion, as they are specially adapted to prairie settlement.

We further hear that the population of the Danish Colony of Iceland will probably emigrate *en masse*, and that the Government of the Dominion are now considering measures to induce those people to settle in Canada. The island of Iceland is in fact becoming unfit for European settlement; and particularly since the last great and disastrous volcanic irruption. It is understood that the Government of Denmark would not, in consequence, be averse to the whole population leaving it.

The Icelanders are a thrifty and industrious people, and they export considerable quantities of wool. It is believed they would be highly successful settlers on the rich land in Manitoba; and it is certainly worth a serious effort to obtain them. They number altogether, we believe about sixty thousand. We shall watch the action of the Government with interest.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

SIR WILLIAM LOGAN, LL, D, F. R. S., F. G. S.

The seething political strife incident to the rapid development of the art of government in young communities generally draws within its vortex the best talent of the people, so that in such communities the "great men" are to be looked for mainly in the rank of those who have won distinction in political life. There is, however, occasionally an exception to this general tendency. Sometimes a Colonist rises to distinction in Science, Literature, or Art, and spreads his own fame and that of his country amongst circles wherein the names of Colonial politicians are held as of trivial account. Though such men do not receive the popular plaudits in the same demonstrative fashion, yet they are held in no less esteem by their own people than are those who have won their spurs in the political arena. The unobtrusive nature of their studies or employments conceals them from the public gaze; it is only when the results are manifested that appreciation of their labours is awakened. Canada has produced a fair share of these patient and successful workers in the great laboratories of Science and Literature; and we this week present our readers with the portrait of one of the most eminent—Sir W. E. Logan, late Director of the Geological Survey of Canada—whose researches and discoveries have placed him in the front rank among the Geologists of the age, and made his name familiar and respected among men of Science throughout the world.

William Edmund Logan was born at Montreal in 1798. His grand-father, James Logan, was a U. E. loyalist, who migrated from the State of New York, and became the owner of the property now so familiarly known in Montreal as "Logan's farm." Our illustrious Geologist therefore belonged to the sturdy old British stock, whose settlement in Canada during the time of American Revolution did so much to perpetuate, among the Canadian people, a strong sentiment of loyalty to the Crown, the enthusiastic ardour of which not unfrequently surprises the matter-of-fact old world Briton. His education, commenced in Montreal, was completed at the University of Edinburgh. In 1818 he entered the employment of his uncle, Mr. Hart Logan, a London merchant, with whom he remained for about ten years. In 1829 he accepted the management of a Copper Smelting Work at Swansea,

Glamorganshire, in Wales, and at the same time superintended his uncle's interest in a neighbouring Coal Mine. His uncle dying in 1838, Mr. Logan resigned both trusts, and soon afterwards gave the world the benefit of those scientific researches in which, during his nine year's residence in South Wales, he had been actively engaged. In a paper printed in the *Canadian Journal* (1836) Mr. Sanford Fleming, C. E., says of Mr. Logan:—"At an early period he made a very valuable collection of the birds and insects common to Canada, included in which were many species previously unknown, which he subsequently presented to the Institution at Swansea, of which he was one of the founders."

It was during his residence in South Wales that he performed a work which had been declared by the first scientific men in Europe, to be "unrivaled in its time, and never surpassed since." This great work was his Geological Map and Sections of the Glamorganshire Coal Field, the minuteness and accuracy of which were such that when the Government Survey, under Sir Henry de la Beche, came to South Wales, not one single line drawn by Mr. Logan was found to be incorrect, and the whole was approved and published without alteration." Mr. Fleming also mentions that Mr. Logan's system in following out the details of the Coal Field was so much superior to any formerly in use, that it was adopted by the British Survey, and "Mr. Logan's Map may be said to be the model one of the whole collection." Mr. Logan, with characteristic devotion to Science, and forgetfulness of self, presented these fruits of his labours to the British Government without fee or remuneration. About this time Mr. Logan also contributed some interesting papers to the Geological Society on "Stigmaria beds," or "under clays" of the Coal Fields, which had come under his observation; and shortly afterwards he visited the coal fields of Pennsylvania and Nova Scotia, and gave the result of his observations in a paper read before the same Society. In 1842, appeared in the *Transactions of the Geological Society*, (Lond.) a paper from Mr. Logan "On the packing of the Ice in the River St. Lawrence: on a Landslip in the modern deposits of its Valley; and on the existence of Marine Shells in these deposits as well as upon the Mountain of Montreal." So deeply was Mr. George Stephenson impressed with the importance of Mr. Logan's remarks "On the packing of the Ice on the River St. Lawrence," that according to Mr. Sanford Fleming, he (Mr. Stephenson) was "materially guided thereby in reference to the construction of the great Victoria Bridge." It thus appears that nearly a generation since, Mr. Logan had reached a very high rank among men of Science.

In 1842, it having been resolved to institute a Geological Survey of the Province, and the Legislature having appropriated a sum of money for the purpose, Mr. Logan was recommended by the most eminent Geologists of Great Britain for the Directorship; and the late Earl Derby (then Colonial Secretary) applied to him to accept the office. Mr. Logan then came to Canada, and after making the necessary preliminary arrangements with the Government, returned again to Britain to complete his preparations for entering on the work. The following year, 1843, having completed his staff, he commenced the systematic prosecution of these Surveys which have since been uninterruptedly maintained up to the present time, to the advancement of Geological Science and the great benefit of Canada.

The great importance of this Survey, and the significance of the results of Mr. Logan's investigations are too well appreciated to require further remark here than to say that the highest authorities have spoken of both in terms of unqualified praise. His "Geology of Canada," embracing the results of all explorations between 1858 and 1863, and the "Atlas and Maps to accompany the same" have been the subjects of much flattering comment in scientific circles. In acknowledging copies thereof, Sir Roderick Murchison, in a letter to the Hon. Mr. McDougall, then Provincial Secretary, said:—"In thanking the Government of Canada for this mark of their consideration, I must assure you that these works are of the highest importance in the advancement of Geological Science, as well as of Physical Geography, and that in a new edition of my work "Siluria," which is in the press, I shall endeavour to render full justice to their merits." The *London Saturday Review* speaking of the same work says:—"No other Colonial Survey has ever yet assumed the same truly national character, and the day may come—if ever the Imperial Colony shall claim and attain independence—when the scientific public of a great nation, looking back upon the earlier dawnings of science in their land, shall regard the name of Logan, a native born, with the same affectionate interest with which English geologists now regard the names of our great geological map-makers, William Smith, and De la Beche."

Mr. Logan was appointed a Commissioner to the Great World's Fair, or first International Industrial Exhibition, held at London in 1851, and exhibited as much skill and judgment in the display of the Canadian Geological Specimens, as he had previously evinced scientific knowledge and indefatigable zeal in their collection and classification. He also served as a juror, and accompanying the medal awarded to him for his services in that capacity, he received a flattering letter from the late Prince Consort, the President of the Royal Commission. The wealth of minerals displayed by Canada at this Exhibition excited much attention, and with the Canadian success achieved in other departments, did much to disseminate correct ideas as to the magnitude

and diversity of the resources of the country. In 1855 Mr. Logan attended the Paris Exposition, in the same capacity as at London, four years before, and was again appointed a juror. It is needless to add that there he was equally successful. The Imperial Commission awarded him the grand gold medal of honour, and from the Emperor he received the decoration of the Legion of Honour. He was also elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in 1856 Her Majesty was pleased to confer upon him the dignity of Knighthood, in consideration of his eminent services to Science. The Geological Society, of which he had for many years been a Fellow, also awarded him the Wollaston Palladium medal. The Canadian Institute of Toronto and the citizens of Montreal marked their appreciation of these well-won distinctions by presenting Sir William with congratulatory addresses, on his return to his native country. The Institute, of which he had been the first President, had his portrait painted and hung up in its hall; and his fellow-townsmen of this city accompanied their address with a handsome testimonial. In 1862 he again represented Canada at the London Exhibition, and, as formerly, was one of the Jurors on the class devoted to minerals, &c.

During the twenty-seven years in which Sir William Logan directed the Geological Survey of Canada, it may be truly said that the value of his labours, and the importance of the undertaking on which he was engaged, have steadily grown in the estimation of the Canadian people. Slowly, but no less surely, the increasing liberality of the Legislature in its appropriations towards the Survey, marked the growth of the public appreciation of the advantages to accrue from it. Though a steady drain, even if a small one, on the public chest without returning any immediately tangible result, it never was made the bone of party contention; and the fact is sufficiently significant to deserve notice when it is remembered that other enterprises, no less truly Provincial, and in themselves quite as non-political, have been made the sport of party, and those charged with their management, the recipients of no little share of abuse. Perhaps this immunity from attack has arisen as much from the gentle unobtrusive character of the man, as from an early appreciation of his great scientific attainments. Be the cause what it may, the fact remains that Sir William Logan was ever held in the highest esteem by all classes; and when it was known that he had resigned his position as Director of the Geological Survey, the announcement was received with universal regret.

We are indebted to Morgan's *Bibliotheca Canadensis* for the extracts above quoted, and to it and Fenning's Taylor's *Biographical Sketches*, for the particulars of Sir William Logan's career. His portrait is from a photograph—quite recently taken—by Notman.

CAMP SKETCHES AT NIAGARA.

The view of the camp is taken from the roof of "Butler's Barracks," (shown in second sketch) immediately in front of which are seen the Hamilton and Welland Batteries. In the foreground to the left, are seen the 77th and 44th Battalions, then in succession follow the 39th, 38th, 20th and 19th. The 13th—Queens own—and Cavalry Brigades on the extreme right in the distance. The buildings, &c., in the second sketch, are all designated underneath. All the buildings shewn in these sketches are of historical interest having been used for the same purposes in the war of 1812 as at present. "Butler's Barracks," is so called from having been occupied by the celebrated "Butler's Rangers." Fort Mississauga was built at the beginning of the first war, and was at one time occupied by Gen. Brock, as also Brant and his Indians. At this Fort is situated the magazine in which is stored all the ammunition used during camp, over which a guard is constantly placed. Bullet marks and other evidences of the war may still be seen on the Fort and outbuildings. The last sketch is one taken in St. Marks (Church of England) Burying ground, Niagara. Six graves only are shown in the sketch, the one to the left being filled in and made to retain the form of the others, but without any head mark, as no one is buried there. The disaster occurred a little over a year ago, a short distance from the mouth of the Niagara River, when the yacht "Foa" bound from Toronto to Niagara was overtaken by a storm and swamped, the seven whose graves are shewn being drowned, but the body of the younger Anderson was obliged to be interred where it was washed ashore about seventeen miles from the river, on the American shore. A handsome monument is shortly to be erected by the friends of the deceased.

GREAT FIRE AT BARRIE.

A fire broke out at Barrie, about half-past two on the morning of the 18th ult., in the outbuildings adjoining J. Wood's drug store. The flames spread rapidly, and in every short time the whole south half of the wooden block between Claperton, Dunlop, and Owen streets was in flames. The absence of wind alone saved the town from total destruction. Shortly after three o'clock a slight breeze arose which was very changeable, veering from west to east, then to north-west, but it was so light that it had but a slight effect on the fire. At one time it was believed that the brick block was safe, but owing to the McCarthy block having mansard roofs it ignited, and five three-story brick buildings fell a prey to the flames, the other twelve buildings in the block escaping with slight damage. Soon the burnt-out merchants were hunting up vacant stores and buildings to store their goods in and start again

their interrupted business, and now the business of the town, which was concentrated in the burnt block, is scattered widely. It will be years before Barrie recovers from the effects of this disastrous fire.

BURNING OF THE REFORM TREE.

On the 2nd of June, took place, in Hyde Park, a meeting of London cabinet-makers. More than sixty societies were assembled, each bearing its banner covered with emblems and inscriptions. One of these banners, from the West End, bore two arms laden with chains and this device: "Injured but not dead; we bide our time." About 200,000 persons were present. For several months past, the cabinet-makers have been on strike. Five workmen had prevented some of their comrades from entering the employ of Jackson and Graham. On their being sentenced for this to a month of gaol there was great indignation among the rest, and when set at liberty, they were hoisted into a carriage, the societies assembled, and the procession moved amid cries and vociferations to Hyde Park. There incendiary speeches were made. Small boys climbed into the trees, among them the historic tree planted in 1832, to commemorate the Parliamentary Reform of that year. In the course of the evening, they set fire to the tree and destroyed it.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL DYDE.

We publish, to-day, the portrait of Lieut.-Colonel Dyde, of this city, on the occasion of his promotion to the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The distinction was well deserved, and the friends of the venerable Colonel, throughout the country, are rejoiced that it has been conferred. Owing to the long life, great services, and varied experiences of Colonel Dyde, we purpose, in our next issue, publishing an extended memoir of him.

A STANDING JOKE.

It is now above five months since the Hon. Adam Crooks, Treasurer of the Province of Ontario, lost his seat in the Legislative Assembly. His remaining in office without the sanction of a Parliamentary constituency, has been the subject of continued onslaughts from his adversaries, and of not a little animadversion from the more independent of his party organs. For us it forms the occasion of a comic cartoon which we publish to-day, on our first page. The dialogue there copied gives one view of the situation. The following gives another:—

Two Toronto friends—a Grit and a Tory—were discussing politics, and gradually fell to canvassing the merits of prominent men.

"Do you know? I rather like Crooks," said the Tory.

"Yes. He is an able man, a brilliant disciple of Euclid."

"No. He is a disciple of Aristotle."

"How so?"

"He is a peripatetic!"

THE INTERDICT.

The striking picture of Laurens transports us to the Middle Ages. The interdict was an excommunication launched against a kingdom or a city. The churches are closed, Christian burial is refused, the people are deprived of the Sabbath rites. The picture represents the portal of a church. The door is blocked with trees and branches over which floats the funeral pall. On the right, the wicket opening into the church yard is closed and the crowning cross is craped. On the ground lie two unburied corpses—a man whose face and limbs are shrouded, and a young girl with face uncovered and flowers strewn about her. There must they wait till the interdict is raised, the church door opened and the grave consecrated. It is a scene of terrible desolation.

SALVATOR, WINNER OF THE GRAND PRIX.

The French Derby was won this year by a French horse, Salvator, and the triumph was a signal one, as all the English entries were distanced, and particularly the celebrated Camballo thoroughly beaten.

HUMOUROUS.

No man can become thoroughly acquainted with his family history without running for office.

MRS. PARTINGTON says that on Christmas Day she allows Ike to "fill himself to his utmost capacity."

An old Grecian philosopher advises all men to "know themselves." That's advising a good many to form very low and disreputable acquaintances.

A MAN in New York, after spending half the day in thawing his water pipes, discovered the water was cut off for non-payment of rates.

A JUDGE has recently defined "Esquire," as a term which "includes anybody who has nothing to do and is outside of the workhouse."

THE Florentine version of the McCloskey hat ceremony is the best. The *Epoca* said: Gen. Grant will with his own hands place the beretta on Mokloky's head."

"WILL you have a small piece of the light meat or a small piece of the dark?" asked Bob's uncle, as he carved the turkey at dinner. "I will take a large piece of both," answered Bob.

YET another warning. Joseph Bates, of Vermont, falls dead while carrying in an armful of wood. Show this paragraph to your wife. Nay, cut it out and pin it to the woodshed door.

THEY have a good joke on a "Professor of Ventilation" down East, who being put in a room at an hotel with another guest, asked the latter to raise a window, at night, as the air was so close. "I can't raise it," said the guest, after working at the window a while—"Then knock a pane of glass out!" said the professor. He got up himself and knocked out another pane, and then was able to sleep; but in the morning he discovered that they had only broken into a book-case.