

✿ Mainly About People. ✿

THE name of Andrew Carnegie is by most people associated with strikes, combines, and libraries. There is a story connecting the great iron king with an island, a woman and a clock. Mr. Brashier, of Pittsfield, the well known astronomer, owns an island, which he has named Urania, in one of the beautiful Muskoka lakes. When Mr. Carnegie heard that it was Mr. Brashier's intention to emigrate to Canada for the summer months, he asked his acceptance of a handsome clock, valued at \$75, towards the furnishing of the summer residence. Mrs. Brashier, upon being told of this, asked if he would give her, instead, a clock costing \$3 00, and \$72.00 in money, with which to purchase needful articles of furniture. Mr. Carnegie was much pleased with the lady's good sense and allowed her to make her own purchases.

IN the paragraphs about Mrs. Hayter Reed the other week, mention was made of Lady Aberdeen's indifference to external objects. Here is another story. At the banquet given by the citizens of Ottawa, at the Russell, for Lord Aberdeen, Lady Aberdeen and a number of the wives of prominent men attended to hear the after-dinner speeches. One of her friends wishing to give to the bedroom, used as a dressing-room, a more homelike appearance, borrowed of some of the lady boarder's pin cushions, photos, and the other little knick-nacks that usually grace "my lady's" dressing table and mantel. Telling about it afterwards, she said: "And I might have saved myself the trouble, for Lady Aberdeen just stepped inside the door, threw her wraps on the nearest chair, and, without even giving one glance to the other side of the room, where the looking-glass was, swept out again."

THE Hon. A. S. Hardy has other notable traits besides the ones mentioned in LIFE recently. He is a most ardent and successful fisherman. His holidays are usually spent on the Georgian Bay and in the Muskoka district. A lady who was at the Belvidere, Parry Sound, last year, describes the enthusiasm of ex-Premier Hardy. No one saw him go away in the early morning before the rose-light of dawn dispelled the night shadows on the great bay. But his return at night with "big John," the Indian guide, was the occasion of an ovation. The great ugly features of the Indian would look still more instructive in his efforts to smile whilst holding up the great strings and baskets of fish, and Mr. Hardy, tired, but with the satisfaction that only a true sportsman can feel, would exchange compliments with the ladies on the piazza. With the latter, Mr. Hardy is always a great favorite, his clever and well-informed mind making him very companionable, and his gentlemanly manner and ready tact having the effect of putting everyone at ease. The determined spirit of the man is shown by this story of the guide. Says big John: "Mr. Hardy wanted to fish in one lake. I told him no fish there, but he would go and he fish, fish all day and say 'Oh yes, bye-and-bye we'll soon have him.' I wait and say nothing, and when night comes, Mr. Hardy says, 'Now we go home.' I laugh, because he think he know better than 'big John' where the fish are."

AMONGST those who left for South Africa with the Strathcona Horse was a son of Hamilton MacCarthy. Mr. MacCarthy is well known as the sculptor of some beautiful pieces of statuary. Amongst his works are the statue in Toronto of Sir John A. Macdonald, done in marble and bronze; a bust from life of the Countess of Aberdeen, and a statue of Colonel Williams, at Port Hope. His work has been exhibited in the

English Royal Academy and several of the crowned heads of Europe and members of the nobility have pieces of it in their possession. He takes a great interest in everything military. Heredity plays an important part in this characteristic. One of his ancestors, Sir Charles MacCarthy, commanded the British forces at the Cape, in 1824, and met a tragic death at the hands of the natives. A granduncle was in the Peninsular War on the staff of General Preton. Colonel Taylor, of Stony Creek fame, was his grandfather, on the maternal side. Capt. MacCarthy, another ancestor, was a celebrated painter and sculptor. His father was noted through Europe for his fine equestrian groups and paintings.

IN a paper read at the Woman's Historical Society by Mrs. Friel, of Ottawa, on the early history of that city, many interesting stories of its founder, Colonel By, were given. With his sappers and miners, he camped where the Parliament Buildings now stand. In connection with this now noted site, the story was told that once, when the Earl of Dalhousie was walking with a friend on the Quebec side of the Ottawa river, he pointed over to the hill where now stands the "crown of towers," and said: "His grace the Duke of Wellington says that if the waterways of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers are ever connected, there is where the Houses of Parliament will stand." Colonel By was described as a fine, soldierly looking man, 5 feet 10 inches in height, a pubescent citizen, and an efficient officer, who rode a handsome black horse. His determination is shown from this incident. Colonel By, as is well known built the Rideau canal. At Hog's Back, four miles from Ottawa, a large dam was erected, which burst several times. Upon being told that it might be impossible to make a dam at this point, Colonel By said: "I will build it if it has to be built of half-dollar pieces."

AN interesting place to visit is the home of the nephew of the great Chelsea sage. It is a picturesque farm house, two miles from Brantford, Ont. When you enter the drawing-room, the portrait of Thomas Carlyle greets you. Opposite is a striking picture of his wife, Jane Welsh, as well as one of his intimate friend Goethe, and an original one of John Knox, all presented to his namesake nephew. You examine the quaint old watch worn by the author of "Sartor Resartus" during his life. It's a large old-fashioned timepiece, with a steel chain and two seals attached, on which is stamped the Carlyle arms—two griffin's heads—and his motto: "Humilitate." As you leave "Biddly Knowes," named by Thomas Carlyle when he purchased the farm as a gift for his nephew, a feeling of reverence for the donor pervades the heart. In the words of his biographer Arnold—"The voice of the old man eloquent ought never to be hushed, and as long as English letters endure never will be."

REV. ARMSTRONG BLACK, who came to Canada recently to fill the pulpit of St. Andrew's church, Toronto, is a worthy son of Scotland. His is a striking personality. He is a man of large mould, physically and intellectually, combining the qualities of the eloquent speaker with those of the artist and man of affairs. His book published recently, entitled "The Evening and The Morning," is a bright gem added to our religious literature, and shows the delicate weaving of the thought and fancy of his versatile mind. Mr. Black is likely to be a great force in the church, as well as in the literary circles of his adopted country.

MR. J. P. WHITNEY, the leader of the Ontario Opposition, is one of those silent imperturbable workers who, without bluster and without advertising, invariably accomplish their ends. In his early days in the House and, indeed, until he assumed the leadership, Mr. Whitney was not often heard in debate, although he was always recognized by both sides as a strong man. When he was elected as the head of his party, he