



FUNERAL OF FRED. YOUNG, ST. JOHNS, N.B.—On the 30th of October one of the wildest windstorms of the present season raged along the Atlantic coast, and St. John had its full share of it, huge waves rolling in from the sea and dashing against the wharves. Some boys were watching the scene from a wharf at Courtney Bay when one of them, Frederick Munde (aged thirteen), was blown into the water. Frederick Young, a lad of seventeen years, promptly seized a life-preserver with a line attached to it and swam out to rescue the imperilled boy. But the line, being too short, was let go by those holding it, and the two unfortunate youths were left struggling at the mercy of the waves. In vain boats were launched to save them. In vain was the attempt made to reach them by swimming. Young did all in his power to keep Munde from sinking; but, at last, exhausted by the strain, he had to relax his hold, and soon after went down himself, just as a life-boat came in sight. Nothing remained but to find the bodies of the drowned youths, which were recovered on the same day. The heroism of Fred. Young was the theme of universal admiration, and it was deemed fitting that due recognition should be given to his bravery and humanity. The City Council passed a vote to attend the funeral in a body, and the various societies and the volunteer corps with which he was connected passed resolutions to the same effect. Rarely had the city been so moved by a common sentiment, and it was resolved that, as Young had died the death, so he should have the honours, of a hero. Mrs. Munde, broken down with grief for the loss of her own boy, kissed the cold lips of the young man who had sacrificed his life in the effort to save him. The double funeral took place on the afternoon of Sunday, the 2nd inst., and, though there was an exceptional downpour of rain, a vast multitude turned out to attend the services. From all the public, and many private, buildings, floated flags at half mast. Young's funeral took place from the residence of his uncle, Mr. E. G. Nelson, on Duke street, which, during the two preceding days, had been thronged with sorrowing people anxious to take a last look at the face of the dead. Many (including some appropriately beautiful) floral tributes had been sent by societies and individuals, and the casket was fairly shrouded in a mass of emblems. His fellow-employees in Messrs. J. & J. D. Howe's sent a large floral piece, the "Gates Ajar"; wreaths were sent by Capt. Godard and the officers of "C" Company, 62nd Fusiliers; the Sabbath School of St. John's Presbyterian church gave an anchor; the Bible class, a star; a basket of flowers, tied with white ribbons, came from young lady friends, while Mr. and Mrs. Munde sent a beautiful bunch of roses. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. K. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blair, Mr. G. O. Bent and a number of others also sent becoming tributes. The Rev. George Bruce, of St. David's church, conducted the service at the house. The casket was borne to the hearse by the pall-bearers, Messrs. Thos. Furlong, W. T. Cosman, Arthur Banks, J. C. Fetherstone, R. Johnston, R. Hooper, Geo. Gordon and Chas. Cruikshank. They are all past archons of Victoria Temple, an office which the deceased had himself held. The funeral procession was marshalled by Lieut.-Col. Blaine in the following order: Company "C" 62nd Fusiliers, officers 62nd Fusiliers, Mayor and City Council, officers and members of St. David's church, officers and members of the Y. M. C. A., First St. John Company, Boy's Brigade, of St. John's Presbyterian church, Silver Division, S. of T.; Alexandria Junior Temple, H. of T.; Carleton Junior Temple, H. of T.; Victoria Junior Temple, H. of T.; Rev. Geo. Bruce and Mr. M. N. Powers, other city clergymen, hearse with remains and pall bearers, mourners, employees of J. & J. D. Howe's factory, citizens on foot, carriages. The remains of little Fred. Munde were meanwhile being borne to their last resting place from his late home in Union street, where the Rev. W. O. Raymond had held an impressive service. The carriers of the *Daily Telegraph* sent a crown, and the newsboys of the *Gazette* a cross to mark their esteem for their lost colleague. Dr. D. E. Berryman sent an exquisite bunch of lilies; Miss Collins, a large wreath, and some playmates a beautiful cross. The pall-bearers were Frank Bittle, Frank Belyea, Stanley Harvey, Harold Higgins, Chas. Engel and John McKelvie. At the corner of Union and Waterloo streets the funerals came together, and the spectacle was truly impressive as the two processions moved silently down the latter street. The Artillery, Citizens and City Cornet bands had kindly volunteered their services, but the family of Mr. Young, while appreciating the offers, had thought it more in harmony with the sad occasion to have no music. The bells of many city churches tolled, and as the cortege passed the Roman Catholic Cathedral the chimes rang out the pathetic strains of "The Dead March" in Saul. At the cemetery the processions separated, and

services were held at the graves by Rev. Geo. Bruce and Rev. W. O. Raymond. Thus did St. John do honour to the memory of its heroic citizen.

LIEUT.-COL. GEORGE T. DENISON, LL.B., F.R.S. CAN. We are happy to present our readers in this issue with a portrait of one of the most patriotic of Canadians, Lieut.-Col. George Taylor Denison (third of the name), of Heydon Villa, Toronto. He comes of loyal stock. His grandfather, Lt.-Col. George Taylor Denison, born at Dovercourt, Harwich, England, in 1783, was one of the most influential pioneers of Toronto. He arrived in Canada with his father, (Capt. John Denison) in 1792, and from the beginning of the present century till his death in 1853 was prominently associated with the growth of the city. He served in the war of 1812 and in the rebellion of 1837, and did much towards the organization of the Volunteer Force, what is now known as the Governor-General's Body Guard having been created mainly through his efforts and largely at his cost. His first wife was a daughter of a U. E. Loyalist officer, Capt. Richard Lippincott. Col. G. T. Denison (the second of the name), who resided at Rusholme, Toronto, was born at Bellevue in 1816, and, like his father, devoted much time to the improvement of the volunteer service. He did duty in 1837-38 as an officer in his father's cavalry troop, of which he ultimately obtained the command, and, in 1855, on the passage of the new militia law, he had a leading share in establishing our



LIEUT.-COL. GEORGE T. DENISON.

military system on its actual basis. Col. Denison died in 1873. His eldest son and namesake, the subject of this sketch, was born at Bellevue, Toronto, on the 31st of August, 1839, and was educated at Upper Canada College and Toronto University, taking the degree of LL.B. at the latter institution. In 1861 he was called to the Bar. In 1865 and the two following years he served as alderman for St. Patrick's Ward. In 1872 he contested Algoma for the House of Commons and was not elected; his opponent, the Hon. J. B. Robinson, being returned. In 1877 he was appointed Police Magistrate for the city of Toronto. His military career began in 1855, when he was gazetted as cornet. In 1862 he was made Major and in 1866 became Lieutenant-Colonel of the Governor-General's Body Guard—a rank which he still retains. In 1866 Lieutenant-Colonel Denison served during the Fenian raid, commanding the outposts on the Niagara river under Col. (now Lord Viscount) Wolseley. In the same year he published his "Manual of Outpost Duties," and later a "History of the Fenian Raid." In 1868 his "Modern Cavalry" (long known in both hemispheres as a standard work on the subject of which it treats) was published in London, England. It was translated into German and published at Munich in 1869. In 1872, by the late Czar's command, it was translated into Russian and an edition brought out at St. Petersburg. In 1880 a Hungarian version appeared at Budapest. In 1874 the late Czar offered prizes for the best "History of Cavalry," and Lieut.-Col. Denison, having competed, was awarded the first prize of five thousand roubles. On that occasion the Canadian prize-winner was presented to the Emperor and Empress of Russia, who treated him with much consideration. The work is one of

widely recognized value, and like its predecessors has been translated into Russian, German and Hungarian. It is used as a manual at several of the great military training schools of Europe. Lord Dufferin presented the author with a bronze medal *in memoriam rei*. Lieut.-Colonel Denison is one of the original members of the Royal Society of Canada, and has been president of the second section of English Literature, History and Archaeology—his colleagues showing their esteem for his abilities and character by electing him to that position during his absence in the North-West helping to put down the rebellion of 1885. In 1863 Colonel Denison married Miss Caroline Macklem, of Chippewa, Ont., who died on the 26th of February, 1888.

MUSKOKA SCENERY.—There is no part of Canada that has aroused more enthusiasm among the lovers of beautiful scenery than the region of which Muskoka Lake is the central feature. This body of water is the largest of a chain of lakes, of various sizes and of every imaginable contour, occupying the highlands of Ontario. The district which takes its name from this lake system is about as large as Belgium. It is a land of rare natural charms, of delightful climate, of exuberant vegetation, and has grown wonderfully in favour with persons of means who like to rusticate on their own property. The route to it is traversed all the summer long both by visitors of the latter class, who come and go from the cities and towns, leaving their families in *villeggiatura*, and by tourists from a greater distance attracted by the fame of its many allurements. Here the business and professional man finds rest from care and toil; the feeble, health; the sportsman, ample use for rod and gun. The gateway of this fair land is Gravenhurst, to which the railway was extended from Orillia in 1879. In 1886 the opening of the Pacific Junction branch to Callender made the very heart of the district accessible from all parts of the Dominion. To name the lakes in this great plateau would take up a good deal of our space; for, altogether, there are said to be no less than eight hundred—from sheets of water thirty miles long to little ponds, such as grace the Japanese gardens. Not less numerous are the beautifully wooded islands. The chief commercial centre of the district is Bracebridge, which dates from 1861, when it started with a couple of log huts and the adjacent potato patches. To describe all the resources of this region for the lover of the picturesque, the lumberman, the sportsman and the seeker of health would require a volume. Our engravings will, however, give a fair conception of what is most characteristic in its natural features.

VANCOUVER CRICKET CLUB.—As British and Canadian civilization extends, British and Canadian sports are sure to accompany it. There is hardly a spot of any importance in Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia that does not boast its cricket club. It was only to be expected that so thriving a young city as Vancouver should show an interest in the same healthy and invigorating game. Press of matter forbids our giving more particulars of this eleven in the present issue, but we hope to do so in our next number.

GASPE FISHING VIEWS.—The Gaspé fisherman has an individuality that separates him from his compatriots of the interior. At times a would-be farmer, he is essentially a sea-farer. The harvest on which he depends is the harvest of the deep. He takes the spade reluctantly. His most cherished associations are with the salt water. He has not the reputation of wealth, though he is not idle, but his hard toil has its compensation. He is healthy and vigorous, and he would not exchange his home for a duller, if more thrifty, environment. Mr. Creighton has well described his life and belongings in *Picturesque Canada*. "There are nets everywhere, hanging on fences, piled up by the roadside, dangling from the gables of the barns. Boats are at anchor in fleets off shore, hauled up in rows on the beach, and lying in the fields and gardens; when quite past service in water they do duty on land as hen coops and pig-stys. There are fish-flakes made like hurdles and covered with dry cod and haddock, which little boys lazily turn, so as to give sun and air full play. Barrels full of mackerel and herring and bags of salt are heaped up to the eaves of the sheds. Anchors and spars are piled in every corner. You meet men carrying an oar, a string of cork net-floats or a coil of rope, or driving a hay cart full of nets. The women and girls are busy on the slopes mending nets torn by dog-fish or stray sharks—fresh air, salt spray and frequent turns at the oar account for their buxom figures and rosy cheeks. A simple, honest, kindly folk, these fisher people, and religious, too, as the number of tiny churches attests. A hard life is theirs, for this is a terrible coast for gales, and the winter is long." This description is applicable, in part, at least, to one of the scenes shown in our engravings—that which depicts the fishing establishment of Messrs. J. & E. Collas at Gaspé. It illustrates very forcibly an important feature of the harvest of the sea—the codfish being spread out to dry and the fishermen pursuing their calling. The other engraving shows the Bouleau, a salmon pool, owned by Mr. Thomas Murdoch, of Chicago, with one of that gentleman's houses in the background. It is on the York River, a stream a hundred miles long, which enters