

have done much for the prosperity of this Dominion. Whatever work comes in the way of the Lancashire man he throws his whole heart into it. There is an earnestness about the men from our county, no matter what they take in hand. I don't know whether these qualities will stand me for the five years I hope to be among you, but so far I have been met more than half way by the kindness shown me wherever I have been in your Dominion, and in no place more than in this fair city of yours. (Applause.) Lady Stanley is not a Lancashire lady by birth, but she is one by adoption and grace. (Laughter.) I find the gentlemen of the press busy here as everywhere else, to find out how many times it is possible for a man to convey a like sentiment in different sentences. (Laughter.) I have been presented with about a dozen addresses within the past 48 hours, and if I have repeated myself you must excuse me. I am glad to see so many Lancashire lads and lassies here, but I find that Mr. Hallam has abandoned the term as it used to be. We did not call them Lancashire lasses, but Lancashire witches. (Laughter.) Well, Lancashire lads and lassies, or witches, I thank you every one for the kindness of the reception you have accorded to me this evening.

The Lancashire lads and lassies were then presented, also the other visitors present, among whom were Hon. Oliver Mowat, Sheriff Mowat, Hon. G. W. Ross, Col. G. T. Denison, Col. F. C. Denison, M. P., Archdeacon Boddy, Rev. G. M. Milligan, Rev. Dr. Dewar, Dr. Davidson, Rev. John Neil, Dr. and Mrs. White, Judge and Mrs. Paterson, Judge McDougall, Prof. Hirschfelder, David Walker and daughters, C. R. W. Biggar, City Solicitor Rich. Lewis, G. R. R. Cockburn, M. P., Lieut.-Col. Allan, Adjutant Manley, Capt. Mason, R. S. Williams and wife, of Goderich, Chas. Newberry, of Hamilton, John Newton and Mrs. Newton, of Limehouse, Thos. Apsden, of Blackburn, Lancashire, Geo. H. Robinson, Mr. Gregg and Mr. Darby, of the *News*, Mr. Harry Cockin, Mr. N. Maughan, Mr. Coatsworth, Mr. R. T. Coady, Mr. Frank Somers, Wm. Ince, Phillip and Mrs. Jamieson, Miles Pennington, V. Pennington, John Morrison and Mrs. Morrison, His Worship the Mayor, and most of the members of the City Council.

His Excellency and party then withdrew, having viewed with delight the exquisite decorations of the grounds. Hundreds of Chinese lanterns of varied hues, and worked into novel and artistic devices, were suspended from the trees or hung from wire-work in all directions. These together with the beautiful shrubbery, fine trees, and a great variety of exquisite flowers and plants, combined to make an exceedingly pleasing effect and to render the alderman's hospitable mansion and his well kept grounds in appearance as gay and lightsome as the heart of a lass of Lancashire. The names of the Lancashire lads and lassies were as follows:—

Geo. Bruckshaw, of Ashton-under-Lyne; John Gowland, Mr. and Mrs. Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Redford, Joseph Redford, jun., all of Bolton; Mrs. Shuttleworth, of Bacup; John Fletcher, Richard Finch, of Blackburn; J. W. Green-Armistead, Edward Hodgson, Thomas Hogarth, Myles Pennington, all of Lancaster; Mrs. G. C. Elliott, Mrs. R. Dickson, Albert Unsworth, Richard Unsworth, Mrs. James Patterson, William D. Firstbrook, G. Gowland, John Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis, Miss Jones, James Stewart, Frederick Rolling, David Smith, Mrs. Annie Brennan, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Macrae, A. M. Macrae, J. A. Macrae, H. H. Macrae, W. Macrae, E. Macrae, Eva Macrae, Alfred Sanders, Alfred Wibby, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Barstow, all of Liverpool; F. Bailey, Mrs. Bailey, William Walmesley, of Bury; Jas. Duckworth, Esther Hannah Duckworth, J. T. Hentig, John Sinclair, Wm. Braybrook Bayley, Wm. Bayley, C. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hilton, Ruth Hilton, A. W. Armstrong, A. C. Bird, Wm. Lea, John Lea, J. C. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dawes, Miss Jones, James Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Bromley, John Bromley, George Bromley, Albert Bromley, Harry Bromley, M. A. Bromley, T. D. Bromley, B. Bromley, Capt. Leach, W. F. Peurice, George Thorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Coxen, Mr. Geo. Coxen, Geo. Brooks, jun., Geo. Brooks, sen., Wm. A. Firstbrook, J. G. Owen, Rev. C. H. Banning, Frank Vipond, Ben. Sykes, James Salthouse, Arthur Heath, Wm. Hallam, S. Manchester; W. H. Hodgkinson, John Hallam, James Hallam, S. Burgess, James Swift, John Brindle, Mrs. Susan Robins, Mrs. Alice Clegg, Joseph Holden, Nancy Holden, G. Trotter Carr, John Green, Thos. Ironfield, all of Chorley; Mrs. Mercer, John Clegg, Hannah Baxendale, Richard Hunt, John Baxendale, William Pearson, V. Pennington, Elijah and Elijah Alma Simmons, all of Preston; Henry Newham, Mr. and Mrs. Fitten, of Oldham; H. Butterworth, Zeph Hilton, Eliza Hilton, H. D. Collingwood, Jas. Bamford, Jas. Clegg, Mrs. Clegg, Miss Alice Clegg, Wm. Bamford, R. C. Healey, Edmund Butterworth, William Butterworth, Lord Tom Whitehead, all of Rochdale; Isaac Whatmough, Rawtenstall; Ernest Ashead, Stockport; John Johnson, Mrs. E. P. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgkinson, all of Wigan; Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Ramsay, F. Dignum, Capt. G. M. Furnival, Geo. Furnival, J. A. Dignum, J. E. Hall, all of Warrington; G. F. Frankland, of Barrowford; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ingham, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Walsh, of Duttonfield; James Copper, Oldham; A. Cockburn, Liverpool; F. P. Armstrong, Manchester; E. French, Jno. Sharp, Liverpool; R. H. Hargreaves, Preston; Mr. S. E. Mitchell, Miss Annie Parker, Mr. Edward Stock, Mr. and Mrs. Rumney, Robert Rumney, James Rumney, Margaret Rumney, Michael Woods, Charles Forest, E. Worthington, Mrs. Wilkinson, John S. Lightbound, Thomas H. Cartwright, Benjamin Wilkinson, James Wilkinson, Thomas Wilkinson, Joseph Wilkinson, Edward Wilkinson, Maria Wilkinson, Mary Wilkinson, Richard Bottomley, Annie Bottomley, Wm. Jolly, Martha Jolly, Joseph Jolly, Elizabeth Turner, John Turner, James Turner, Hannah Turner, George Booth, Henry Goss, John Goss, W. B. Oxley, Wm. Breckell, Joseph Kettle, Samuel Howard, Jos. Farnworth, Thos. Barnett, John M. Sharp, Henry Finch, Oliver Oswell, James Hill Robinson, J. T. Williamson, Charles Cheetham, Edward Rogers, Richard Bond, Richard H. A. Pugh, John Morris, Samuel Kettle, Fred. Houghton,

Joseph Houghton, Richard Fielding, Wm. Hall, Robert Woodward, Mrs. George Moody, T. Helliwell, James Bond, Wm. Hacking, Dr. White, Thos. Lamb, S. E. Mitchell, Jas. Stewart, Henry Newham, John Johnson, Miles Turner, Thos. Hogarth, Chas. Forest, John Hugh W. Jones, Hy. Mallyn Neville, Mrs. M. U. Neville, Mrs. M. S. Taylor, Wm. J. Dugdale, James Haskins.

RED AND BLUE PENCILS.

Replying to my inquiry, in the last "Literary Notes," about the brotherhood of Goodridge B. Roberts and Charles G. D. Roberts, both of King's College, N. S., to-day, a kinsman of theirs at Ottawa—one of whom one must live in dread, as he is a sharp critic—writes me that the former is a younger brother of the latter. They are the sons of the Rev. George Goodridge Roberts, Rector of Fredericton (always known by his second name), whose mother, Emily (Goodridge) Roberts, is widow of the late George Roberts, Ph. D., Fredericton.

This lady's brother, Lieutenant Goodridge (trusting to imperfect memory for the rank) was an officer of H. M. Navy, on board the Royal Yacht conveying Prince Albert to England on the occasion of the royal wedding. The Prince, overflowing with hilarity, is said to have had a high old time in his cabin, in the midst of which the royal chamber vessels suffered destruction. The pieces were carefully picked up and preserved by the officers, and the water basin of the set, skilfully cemented, now serves as a card receiver on a side table in Mrs. Robert's parlour.

From Charles George Douglas Roberts, poet and philosopher, I have received a charming note, very complimentary to the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* and its editor, following an equally flattering estimate written by him in the *Progress*, an able literary paper of St. John, N. B., and in the note there are two welcome poems—one from a young and literary friend of his, and another from himself. *Place aux dames!* The former is published at once, hereunder; the latter will appear next week.

TOUT POUR L'AMOUR.

The world may rage without,
Quiet is here;
Statesmen may toil and shout,
Cynics may sneer;
The great world,—let it go,
June warmth be March's snow,
I care not,—be it so,
Since I am here.

Time was when war's alarm
Called for a fear,
When sorrow's seeming harm
Hastened a tear.
Naught care I now what foe
Threatens,—for scarce I know
How the year's seasons go,
Since I am here.

This is my resting place,
Holy and dear;
Where pain's dejected face
May not appear.

This is the world to me,
Earth's woes I will not see,
But rest contentedly,
Since I am here.

Is your voice chiding, Love,
My mild career,
My meek abiding, Love
Daily so near?

"Danger and loss" to me?
Ah, sweet, I fear to see
No loss but loss of *Thee*,
And I am here.

Windsor, N. S.

SOPHIE M. ABMORE.

I am told by a literary friend that Douglas B. W. Sladen, the Australian poet, novelist and critic, has arrived in Boston on a winter's visit to the United States and Canada. His object is to gather material for an anthology, "The Younger Poets of America," including Canadian names. He will time his stay in Montreal with the Carnival, at the beginning of February.

Dr. Prosper Bender, of Boston, sends me a reprint of a short paper of his published in the *Magazine of American History*, and entitled "A New France in New England." The matter is treated with wisdom and moderation, the writer admitting that the so-called "Repatriation" is a

dream, and that these settlers, by marriage, naturalization, and the all-absorbing influence of the English language, will become thoroughly American by the next generation.

A clever correspondent from the North-West writes me about the curiosity of the Copyright League being almost wholly composed of book-sellers and publishers. It seems to him that the men really interested in the matter are the authors. "The publisher's lawful prey is the author, and my experience is that a publisher who has been made feel the punishment is ten times more unmerciful than if he had never tasted. I hope the league is not a combine, though it looks very much like it."

I attended the unveiling of the Sharpshooter's Memorial, on the 1st of the month, at Ottawa. There I met Mr. Percy Woods, the sculptor, whom I have known for some years, since he wrought the statue of Brant, the Mohawk chief. In this instance the artist has worked equally well, the figure being massive and strong. The guardsman leans heavily on his carbine, with hands clasped on the butt. The statue was much admired as a work of art, in which the technics are well observed, but many would have preferred the free and easy undress uniform of the free-shooter, the *freischutz*, the *franc-tireur*, or the cowboy, as many of these prairie rovers were.

TALON.



The Fisheries Department is considering regulations relating to British Columbia fisheries.

The lumber cut on Lake Winnipeg this year amounted to about 7,000,000 feet, worth \$13 per 1,000 feet.

Quebec farmers are daily sending large quantities of vegetables to the Montreal and Western markets.

The Canadian Pacific intend establishing large cattle yards at Strathmore, near Calgary, in the spring.

The Montreal Carnival Committee has collected \$18,000 of the \$20,000 required to begin the carnival season.

There is a great demand on the Liverpool Corn Exchange for samples of Manitoba wheat. Nine shillings and threepence to nine shillings and sixpence per cental is quoted. The best Californian is only 8s. 5d., and the best Russian, which should compete with the Manitoban, only 8s. 3d.

The new Dominion Government's steel screw steamer, 1,000 tons registered, for winter service between Prince Edward Island and the mainland, launched at Govan, is regarded as eminently fitted to resist the pressure of the ice. She has been named the "Stanley," after the Governor-General of Canada.

Truro, Nova Scotia, is one of the cleanest towns in Canada and the seat of several factories. Of these there is a hat factory, several planing mills, a grist mill, a woollen mill, machine shops, a last factory, and last, but not least, a factory for preparing and putting up condensed milk, and a preparation of milk, sugar and coffee.

The half-yearly dividends of a number of Canadian banks for the current period were being prepared last week, or have recently been declared. That of the Bank of Montreal declared on Friday week was at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, that of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at seven, the Merchants' at seven, the Bank of Toronto at eight, the Ontario and Standard at seven, the Bank of Hamilton at eight. These are all, so far, at the same rates as last year.

ORANGE AND GREEN.

The god of Day is sinking in the West,
On lands more fair to dawn beyond the wave,
But in these fields his burning feet have press'd,
Orange and green are blending o'er his grave:
The babel strife of tongues is hushed to peace,
A ruddy glow is on the window panes
Of rustic cottages where toilers cease,
And in whose hearts the calm of even reigns.

So, grandly moveth *he** unto his rest,
Whose light has led 'the lesser lords of doom,
And thrilled to life the Emerald of the West,
Whose aftermath of glory o'er his tomb
Shall gleam the dying factions high above,
Orange and Green—the purple light of love.

Montreal.

JOHN ARBORY.

* Mr. Gladstone.