

## THE BURNING OF THE STEAMER "KINGSTON."

The steamer "Kingston," one of the vessels of the Inland Navigation Co.'s Line, while on its usual trip from Montreal to Hamilton on the 11th inst., was burned to the water's edge, near Grenadier Island. The steamer had left Brockville at half-past-one in the afternoon of the day specified, and had proceeded some eighteen miles when an alarm of fire was raised. Upon investigation the fire proved to have originated in a stateroom about midships, directly over the engine-room. Every effort was made to subdue the flames; but the fire spread so rapidly that the vessel was headed for and beached on Grenadier Island. Owing to the rapidity of the fire, only one boat could be reached, which was immediately launched with a load of ladies and children, but it swamped on touching the water, when all fortunately struggled ashore. The passengers and crew saw that their only chance for escape was to jump into the water and get ashore by means of the floating debris and life-preservers. Fortunately the water was not very deep, and, with two exceptions, all on board succeeded in saving themselves. Of these two one was Mrs. Jones, widow of the late Dr. Jones, of Montreal, a lady much respected in the city. It appears that she endeavoured to save herself by jumping from the stern of the vessel with a life-preserver, but owing to the float not being properly adjusted, the unfortunate lady was drowned. The other victim was a boy belonging to the steamer, but the manner in which he met his death is unknown. The propeller "Dominion" which happened to be passing shortly after the accident, conveyed the passengers and crew to Brockville, where they were lodged at the different hotels until the arrival of the night express.

The loss on the steamer, of which nothing remains but the hull, is reported at about \$75,000, about \$60,000 of which is covered by insurance. The hull was of iron, and was not, therefore, much damaged. Cargo and luggage were entirely lost.

The "Kingston" was one of the finest boats of the Inland Navigation Company's line, and was the one in which the Prince of Wales and suite made the trip up the River Saint Lawrence and Lake Ontario on the occasion of His Royal Highness' tour through this country. At the time of the accident she probably had but little freight aboard, as she was going to Toronto to convey the Queen's Own Rifles and the Governor-General's Body-guard to Niagara. The traffic between Montreal and Hamilton will suffer nothing by the loss of the "Kingston," as two other boats belonging to the Company have been lying idle at Charlotte, and two more at Montreal, none of the four having yet been put in commission this season.

## TYPES OF BEAUTY.—GIACINTA OF THE MONTE, ROME.

Giacinta, a Roman scarf weaver, working at her loom, furnishes us with our "type of beauty" for this week's publication. Though the artist has drawn her as she may be seen any day, plying her vocation in her room opening on to the street leading from the Condotti to the Ponte St. Angelo, she is not a native of this district; indeed, she would consider it

something approaching an insult for it to be supposed she was. She is from the Rione Monte, the point of the city situate between the Quirinal and the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore. The denizens of this locality claim the distinction of being the pure and veritable posterity of the old Romans—the Fabricii, the Horatii, the Justiniani, &c. They would fain claim to be the exclusive descendants of these historical personages; but on this point their pretensions are met "in face" by those of the inhabitants of another district on the further side of the Tiber—the Trastevere—who urge the purity of their classic descent as strenuously, and apparently with as much foundation, as the Monte people; and to such an extent is the rivalry on this point being carried between these two sections of the Roman population, that it has been time out of mind the occasion of fierce and sanguinary encounters; and even to-day, for two parties of men from those localities to meet each other in the Campagna, or even in the Forum, is

eyes, and the quiet, exquisite curve of her lips, to be anything but strong on the point of self-assertion; but, truth to say, it is perilous to offend her, and unfortunately she is not a little touchy. At the top of the centre of her bodice a small silver ornament may be seen; it appears to be the termination of some substance or implement intended to give rigidity to this part of her costume—and so it is, but it is a sharp and a very effective poignard as well, and on the slightest provocation it will be whipped out, and used most efficaciously too. Giacinta has good qualities notwithstanding. She, as well as her relatives of the Trastevere, vindictive and ferocious as they often are, contrast favourably with the rest of the population in most of the qualities that give dignity and stamina to a people; leaving out the somewhat light estimation in which they hold human life, they are for the most part exceptionally moral. They are also to be remarked for their industry. The thieves and the beggars with which the place

abounds come neither from the Monte nor the Trastevere; and if ever the population of the old city is to be regenerated, the germs of a higher national life and character would seem to be found in those districts rather than in any other.—Queen.

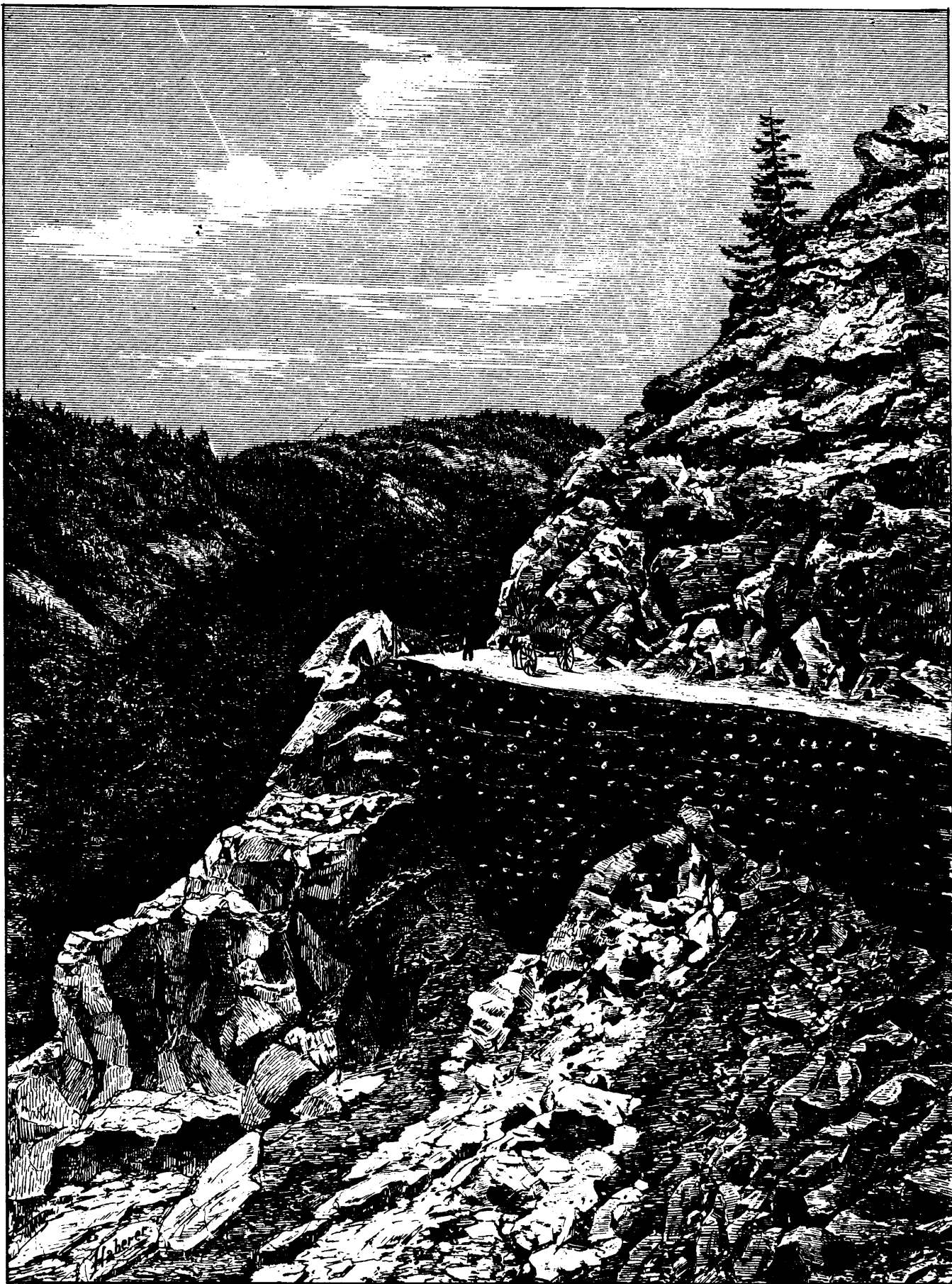
## CHINA BAR BLUFF, B. C.

In the present issue we give another British Columbia view—that of China Bar Bluff, showing the construction at that point of the plank road from the coast to Cariboo. The road was built for the convenience of miners and others going into the interior, and for a new country is certainly a marvel of engineering skill. For nearly its whole length it follows the course of the Fraser River, winding along like a narrow belt girding the precipitous heights that look down on the stream, crossing deep ravines, and in places passing from rock to rock over successive layers of timber and gravel. The scene shown in our illustration—which is from a photograph by the Notman party that accompanied Messrs. Selwyn and Richardson on their exploratory tour last summer—is a fair sample of what is to be met with along this pioneer road of the Western-most Province of the Dominion.

The coast of the island of New Guinea is to be explored by a private expedition from Australia, numbering thirty persons. Interesting discoveries in geography and natural science are hoped for; but as each member pays five hundred dol-

lars toward the expenses of the party, they have arranged to secure themselves against loss by going pearl fishing, in case of a failure to effect a landing in New Guinea.

A question of interest to grocers was tried before an English Police Court, whether, in selling sugar, paper may be placed in the scales and charged as a part of the goods weighed. It had been the practice of some of the witnesses to weigh and sell sugar in this way for forty years, and the custom of trade was therefore pleaded in justification. It was contended, on the other hand, that if the Bench sanctioned the practice because it was a custom of trade, a butcher might place a piece of lead on the beam of his scales simply because it was a custom and on that account only. A fine of one shilling and costs was inflicted, and the case carried to a higher court in order to test the question involved.



BRITISH COLUMBIA.—CHINA BAR BLUFF, SHOWING HOW THE ROAD IS BUILT ON THE WAY TO CARIBOO.

the signal for a fray, that generally ends in a more or less amount of bloodshed.

It must be admitted that the pretensions of these people in respect of their descent would seem to possess some plausibility. They are decidedly the finest, from a physical point of view, of any of the Roman population, and the character and expression of their features come very much nearer to the ancient type; and, whether the fact counts or not in favour of their claims to classic origin, certain it is that there is a proud dignity in their bearing, and a determination, often approaching to ferocity, in their dispositions, that distinctly separate them—Trasteverines as well as Montini—from the general population of the city.

Giacinta as she works at her loom, much in the same manner and garb as her ancestry some three thousand years ago did, would appear from her classic form, her large soft black