

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATIONS.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY'S PIC-NIC.

The magnificent grounds on St. Antoine street (west), formerly part of the Hon. Chas. Wilson's estate, and now owned by James Howley, Esq., were the scene, on Dominion Day, of one of the most successful gatherings ever held in the city. The grounds are admirably adapted for the purpose. Sloping gently towards the foot of the plateau which divides St. Antoine from Dorchester street, they exhibit in a most striking manner the beautiful slope which divides the levels between the two streets, and having, besides, a never-failing spring, have given the opportunity of making a beautiful little pond with an island in the centre of it. The trees, both fruit and ornamental, were in prime condition. To glint with the aid of so much of the sun's rays as could penetrate the foliage, through the shade and see the happy crowds on Dominion Day moving about the grounds, was a sight which is not likely soon to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. These grounds are admirably situated either for public institutions or public amusements. Elevated, shaded and extensive, they present a field for enjoyment, or a healthy location for a school or other similar institution that cannot be surpassed in Montreal. The following account of the pic-nic we copy from one of our daily contemporaries of July 3rd:—

The pic-nic of this Society, no matter where it is held, whether at the Islands of Boucherville; the still more unromantic locality of St. Lambert's, or in the vicinity of the city, is always successful, but never was it more successful than the pic-nic of yesterday. The scene of the pic-nic, if the term may be used, was on the grounds of Mr. James Howley, on Upper St. Antoine street, opposite Canning street, and better grounds for an occasion of the kind could not be found anywhere. The grounds are in every respect as they were said to be, conveniently situated, pretty in appearance, well shaded, with a large stream of water running through, in which is a very pretty island. The grounds were crowded at one time during the afternoon, there being no less than four thousand persons present. A large platform for dancing had been erected, and to the music of a very fair quadrille band, afforded ample accommodation for the numerous dancers who tripped the light fantastic toe until the pic-nic came to a conclusion. The band of the St. Bridget's Society played in excellent style. The following games were contested for:

	1st.	2nd.
1. Running High Leap,.....	\$3 00	\$2 00
2. Running Long Leap,.....	3 00	2 00
3. Race, in heats, 150 yards,.....	3 00	2 00
4. Boy's Race, 100 yards,.....	2 00	1 00
5. Hurdle Race, 3½ ft. hurdles, in heats,.....	3 00	2 00
6. Irish Jig,.....	3 00	2 00
7. Short Race, 200 yards,.....	3 00	2 00
8. Standing Leap,.....	3 00	2 00
9. Hop, Step and Leap,.....	3 00	2 00
10. Boy's Sack Race,.....	2 00	2 00

The Society are indebted to Mr. Howley for accommodation in one of the most suitable localities for a pic-nic, and the saving of several hundred dollars heretofore expended in the hire of steamboats.

At a late hour the pic-nic broke up, every one present on the occasion being sorry to part, and anxious to meet on the occasion of the next pic-nic. It is calculated that the Society will find themselves, on this occasion, considerably over six hundred dollars in pocket.

THE MONTREAL WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION PIC-NIC.

One of the most successful of the entertainments given on Dominion Day was the Excursion to Sorel and Pic-nic, held under the auspices of the Montreal Workingmen's Mutual Benefit Society. The Association had chartered the two well-known steamers of the Richelieu Company, "Berthier" and "Three Rivers," which were securely lashed together and thus steamed down stream, leaving Montreal at an early hour. About fifteen hundred excursionists were on board the two boats, and two bands furnished all the music which could be wished for. The trip down was very pleasant indeed, and the distance was covered by 11 a.m. At Sorel the excursionists disported themselves after their several tastes, and spent a most agreeable day. Embarking about 5 p.m., the homeward run was commenced, during which dancing went on until a late hour. The steamers arrived home at 10 o'clock, and the tired but gratified excursionists landed, well-pleased with their holiday, and thoroughly grateful to the members of the Committee for the able manner in which the whole affair had been conducted. We append the names of the members of the Committee of Management:

John Boyd, junr., Chairman; Alexander McLean, Secretary; Edward McConnell, James Bowels, John Hasley, Hugh Campbell, James Wafer, Joseph Empey, Henry Goodrick, Robert Inglis, James Elliott, Henry Cooper, William Stenhouse, John Lawson, William Bostick, James Aitchison, Alex. Nelson, and Thomas Sheppard.

THE VOLUNTEER CAMPS.

The doings at the camps formed in various parts of the Dominion for the annual drill of the Militia having this year excited unwonted interest, we have been induced to produce in our pages views of the different encampments, together with illustrations of scenes and incidents of camp life, which cannot fail to prove of interest to those who have been prevented, by reason of business or distance, from visiting the gatherings of the volunteers. In this issue will be found views of two of the first named camps, viz., those at Niagara and at Kingston. In subsequent numbers it is our intention to continue the series.

The formation of the Niagara camp—known as that of the fifth military district—commenced on the 6th ult. It was situated on a portion of the common to the southward of the town known as the "200 acre field," a convenient site both as regards facility of access to water, and immunity from inundation in the case of heavy rains. The following is the contingent of men that assembled at this point:

Hamilton Field Battery, Captain Smith, 5 officers, 6 non-commissioned officers, 67 men. Total, 78.

Welland Field Battery, Lieut. Nimmo, 4 officers, 6 non-commissioned officers, 54 men. Total, 64.

Toronto Field Battery, Capt. Gray, 4 officers, 6 non-commissioned officers, 68 men. Total, 78.

St. Catharines Troop of Cavalry, Capt. Gregory, 3 officers, 3 non-commissioned officers, 46 men. Total, 52.

Burford Troop of Cavalry, Capt. Bingham, 3 officers, 4 non-commissioned officers, 41 men. Total, 48.

Grimby Troop of Cavalry, Capt. Book, 3 officers, 8 non-commissioned officers, 36 men. Total, 47.

Governor-General's Body-guard, Capt. E. P. Denison, 3 officers, 4 non-commissioned officers, 28 men. Total, 35.

York Squadron, No. 1 Troop, Lieut.-Col. McLeod, 3 officers, 4 non-commissioned officers, 23 men. Total, 30.

York Squadron, No. 2 Troop, Capt. Currie, 3 officers, 4 non-commissioned officers, 31 men. Total, 35.

Queenston Mounted Infantry, Capt. Currie, 3 officers, 4 non-commissioned officers, 41 men. Total, 48.

2nd Queen's Own Rifles, Lieut.-Col. Gilmour, 29 officers, 39 non-commissioned officers, 334 men. Total, 502.

10th Royals, Lieut.-Col. Boxall, 40 officers, 33 non-commissioned officers, 461 men. Total, 534.

12th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Jarvis, 32 officers, 24 non-commissioned officers, 308 men. Total, 364.

13th battalion, Major Irving, 17 officers, 19 non-commissioned officers, 328 men. Total, 364.

19th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Currie, 21 officers, 35 non-commissioned officers, 331 men. Total, 387.

34th battalion, Major Wallace, 21 officers, 27 non-commissioned officers, 317 men. Total, 365.

36th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Gracie, 30 officers, 29 non-commissioned officers, 152 men. Total, 241.

37th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Davis, 28 officers, 39 non-commissioned officers, 345 men. Total, 493.

38th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Patton, 19 officers, 22 non-commissioned officers, 308 men. Total, 349.

39th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Tisdale, 26 officers, 30 non-commissioned officers, 277 men. Total, 333.

44th battalion, Lieut.-Col. Barnett, 25 officers, 27 non-commissioned officers, 291 men. Total, 343.

Totals—332 officers, 364 non-commissioned officers, 3,967 men. Grand total, 4,653.

To feed this little army 7,210 pounds of bread, 4,800 pounds of meat, 4,800 pounds of potatoes, 600 pounds of sugar, 100 pounds of coffee, 50 pounds of tea, 150 pounds of salt, 8 pounds of pepper, were issued daily; and for cooking meals nine cords of wood per day were consumed. The number of horses in camp was 519, for the maintenance of which 153 bushels of oats, and 9,500 pounds of hay were daily required.

Of the routine of camp life at Niagara little need be said, as in that respect one day very much resembled another. The only exceptions to this were on three occasions, viz.: those of the Field Day on the 9th, the Sham Fight on the 10th, and the visit of the Minister of Militia on the 14th. On the 20th and 21st the break up of camp took place, and the volunteers, many of them with no little regret, forsook their out-door soldier life for their ordinary business avocations.

The following was the daily routine of duties:—Every morning a gun was fired about half-past five o'clock, and immediately after the reveil was played by one of the bands. At sunset, another gun was fired and the retreat sounded. At half past nine at night tattoo was sounded, and at ten the bugle sounded for lights to be extinguished. Thereafter no one was allowed out of camp unless by pass, and all officers and men had to sleep in camp. The hours of meals were: breakfast at eight, dinner at one, and supper at six. The intervening time was occupied by parade, practice at the butts, artillery practice, relieved with an occasional "hop."

The Kingston Camp was formed about the 21st ult, in a beautiful position in the dockyard at Point Frederick, with Navy Bay on the east, Fort Frederick on the south-east, and Cataract Bay and the City to the north-west. The following is the contingent to this camp: 15th, Argyll Light Infantry; 16th Battalion, Prince Edward; 49th, Northumberland; 46th Battalion; 47th, Frontenac; 49th, Hastings Rifles; 57th, Peterboro'; the Northumberland, Durham, Frontenac, and two other squadrons of Cavalry, and the Kingston Battery of Artillery. On the 27th ult. the troops in camp were reviewed by the Adjutant-General, and on the 4th instant a second review was held on Barryfield Common. The camp broke up on the 5th and 6th inst. The routine was of course similar to that of Niagara.

MAORI ROYALTY.

(From the Illustrated Australian News.)

On the grand coach ride across the breadth of New Zealand—which took two very long days to make out—we had the company of Amelia Tanui Arapura and her cousin Victoria Jawgpetur Kanieri, names that, look long and awkward as they may, we shall never forget. Their owners were the first feminine Maories we had met.

At the native pah, or village, of Arowainui, near to Timarou, in the middle island, we had a vision of loveliness that compelled us to rub our eyes to be sure that we slept not. This dream of beauty, in burnished copper colour, was Kiti Kohoota, and it is up to this day, and will be for all days to come, our delight to shut our eyes to all common outward sights and see again this brightest of young womanhood.

Victoria Jawgpetur Kanieri, when at home, was a queen in her husband's right. She was journeying to her Queenhood—the native village of Kaipoi, on the east coast, 150 miles from the town of Hokitika on the west shore of New Zealand. Amelia Tanui Arapura was nothing in the royal way, but had a rich relative on the west coast, who fortunately owned much of the land on which the township is there built, a street in it being named after him. It will strike the considerate reader that Amelia Tanui Arapura was monetary, or likely to be so. We did not know so much until our two days' journey had come nearly to an end, but we were none the less polite to her, for Amelia was pleasant to look upon and to talk to. Fortune had denied her royal honours, but nature had compensated her with something better. Her cousin, Victoria—the Queen Kanieri—was mean-looking compared to Amelia, who was about twenty-two in years, and had a round smiling face, not disfigured with tattoo. She had wondrously expressive eyes and mouth. The eyes were dark and restless, with a glitter about them that had something of the fascinating power ascribed to the eyes of the rattlesnake. If those eyes had fascinated us, in the rattlesnake way, we were certain that the mouth beneath them could eat us. It looked so powerful, did that mouth. The thought would come strongly on us that

nothing that such a mouth laid hold of would ever be let go. We remembered reading of a brigand chief in Italy, who on being pushed over a precipice had seized in his mouth the coat tail of his conqueror, and hung in that way successfully on it. In the distribution of such mouths one had come to our Amelia, and when she put a cigar in the middle of it and smiled 'midst the smoke it seemed as if there was an ordinary sized mouth on both sides of that cigar. Had she attempted to screw up those pulpy lips of hers, to make what is called a "cherry" of them, we considered that the cherry would have been of extraordinary size.

Both Victoria and Amelia looked at their best when sitting. They were long in the back and short in the legs—sitting the higher for that reason, as all Maories do. Their walk from the same cause was anything but the poetry of motion. Amelia's head-gear was novel and strikingly graceful. It consisted of the wings or feathers of some bird of fine plumage, brought from behind one ear and carried to the other, across the forehead. The feathers appeared to have a natural curve that fitted them to their office, and the effect was very good. We saw nothing better in the way of feather ornaments until we got to the northern island, where we met with a gentle Maori who had a feather run through the cartilage between the nostrils. A feather across the face has a very peculiar effect as an ornament. The ring through the nose is nothing to it in that way. As a rival to the moustache that men now so generally adopt it is very formidable, and can be stroked and curled by the fair wearer much in the same manner. If the Empress of the French, or some other leader of fashion, who must now take her place, would only lead off with a little dark and curled feather through the nose, what a success it would be! The ears have had their time. Earrings have been long played out. Let the nose have its day. Fine feathers make fine birds, especially when the feathers are put through the nose. Some one patent it. The rest of Amelia's dress, after the forehead feather, does not merit mention. It was a simple shawl and petticoat, but the shawl had an opening made in it for one arm to come through and have full play, a fashion in shawl wearing that might yet be turned to advantage. The petticoat was secured round the waist by a girdle of native flax woven in two colours. The feet of both ladies were covered, or half covered, with shoes, also of native flax. The shoes were more of the sandal shape than the shape of a shoe, and entirely adapted to the wearer's comfort. They were consequently without high heels, and we will wager that the wearer had no corns.

Queen Victoria smoked a pipe; Amelia preferred cigars. The pipe was of royal size. The largest pipe we had seen, as to size of bowl, in any month. She said it only wanted filling once a day, and we believed her.

In her bosom Amelia had a book! It was an unexpected thing to be found in such company, for Amelia looked the least literary of womankind. Her ways and those of her cousin the Queen were not the ways of the literary. There was, it is true, something Dr. Johnsonish about the manners of the queen, as when she ended a conversation, at any time she liked, by dictatorially saying to us, "too much jaw." She would then subside into silence or brief slumber, and we felt quite shut up for the time. Amelia had another way of "giving us pause." She would fill that majestic mouth of hers with smoke, and emit it directly in our face, thus finishing all talk for ten minutes at least on our part. Our wounded feelings, smarting eyes, and coughing lungs could not always be brought to a name talk again in a hurry. Yet in her bosom Amelia carried a book. We got to see it at last, and found it to be the New Testament in the Maori language. It had been the gift of some missionary, and was carried about by Amelia as a sort of charm, much in the same way as she carried in her ears a shark's tooth set in sealing-wax. To our offer of five shillings for the book she was about to agree, on which we declared off the bargain, until the journey's end. We omitted to state that in the matter of ear ornaments, the Queen and Amelia were peculiar. Amelia favoured a shark's tooth—very white it was—stuck into red sealing-wax, and thereby fixed to a thin ribbon, which was passed through a hole in the ear, the said hole being pierced somewhat larger than such holes usually are with us. This red and white decoration was set at all unsightly against the dark skin of the wearer. We thought of Romeo's comparison of the beauty of Juliet when seen at night, to a rich jewel in an Ethiopian's ear, and saw that Shakespeare had taken notice even of such small matters as the effect of coloured folk's ornaments. Victoria wore an adornment in one ear only. That was a piece of the green stone for which the Middle Island of New Zealand is peculiar, and from which it takes its Maori name—"Te wai pounamu"—(the water of the green stone). This green stone has, from being only an ornament in Maori ears, become the same to the ears and to the watch-chains of many Europeans.

What are the American bachelors about? One by one they are suffering all their great beauties and great heiresses to be carried off by foreigners. Another great conquest has been achieved by Prussia. Miss May Parsons, the brilliant belle of the last season at Compiègne, has just become Princess de Lynar. The Prince is on the staff of King William, and the old Kaiser is said to have taken such great interest in the successful issue of the courtship, that he has expressed a wish that the marriage should take place in Berlin. But even the commands of the Kaiser fell powerless before the resolution of the little American girl, who insisted on being married at her native place, Columbus, Ohio, refusing even the compromise suggested by diplomacy, that of having the marriage ceremony performed at Washington by the chaplain to the Prussian Embassy. The Prince de Lynar was therefore compelled to make the journey to Columbus, passing through London on his way thither a few weeks ago. Such is the discipline observed on the Royal Staff, that the Prince was fairly merely to hint at his impatience to start forth on his love chase, never daring to ask point blank for the *congé*. But Kaiser William good-naturedly set the lover's heart at rest by turning to the Prince at the grand banquet given at Berlin in honor of the return of the Royal Staff while the various toasts were being proposed, and saying, "Prince de Lynar, I drink to the health of your American fiancée, and may we soon behold her at your side here in Germany. A pleasant voyage, Prince, and a safe return amongst us!" The next day the Prince received his leave of absence, and started from Berlin immediately. So the resignation of Count Gerolt, who has been five-and-twenty years Prussian ambassador at Washington, gives rise to a rumour that he will be replaced by the Prince de Lynar, who was for some time secretary to Count Goltz at Paris.