



H. R. H. THE DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.—This illustrious lady, who is now visiting Canada with her husband, the Duke of Connaught, so long known to us as Prince Arthur, was formerly the Princess Louise Margaret of Prussia. She is the daughter of the late Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, a valiant and skilful general, who distinguished himself in the Danish, Austrian and Franco-German wars. She was born on the 25th of July, 1860, and was married to the Duke of Connaught and Strathearn, third son and seventh child of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, on the 13th of March, 1879. Her Royal Highness is the mother of three children—the Princess Margaret, born January 19, 1882; Prince Arthur, born January 13, 1883, and the Princess Victoria Patricia, born March 17, 1886.

BANFF HOTEL, FROM ACROSS THE BOW RIVER.—This fine structure, in which already hundreds of invalids have found rest and recuperation, is situated in the midst of scenery which for grandeur and beauty is unsurpassed on this continent. The station of Banff is 4,500 feet above sea level. Arrived there, the tourist finds himself in the great Rocky Mountain Park and in the vicinity of the famous Hot Springs, which have given the locality such a reputation as a health resort. The Park, which is twenty-six miles in length, by ten in breadth, embraces portions of the valleys of the Bow, Spray and Cascade rivers, Devil's Lake and several of the most imposing mountain ranges. To the north is the huge bulk of Cascade Mountain; to the east, Inglismaldie, and the heights of the Fairholme sub-range (behind which lies Devils' Lake) more than ten thousand feet high; to the left of the Cascade rises the wooded range of Squaw Mountain, beneath which lie the Vermillion lakes, while up the Bow, to the westward, tower the central heights of the main range about Simpson's Pass, prominent amid which is the solid crest of Mount Massive. Nearer, at the left, is the northern end of the Bourgeau range, having on the hither side Sulphur Mount, at whose base are the Hot Springs. The isolated bluff to the south is Tunnel Mountain, and just behind the station is Rundle Peak, which, rising sharply before the spectator, cuts off the view in that direction. The village of Banff, which is 919 miles west of Winnipeg, is about two miles from the station, and a fine steel bridge takes the carriage road across to the splendid hotel, seen in our engraving. The Falls of the Bow and the mouth of the rapid Spray are in the vicinity, and the sportsman can have his fill of fishing and shooting. Among the larger game are the bighorn or wild sheep of the mountains and the mountain goats, both of which animals and the modes of hunting them have been fully illustrated in previous numbers of this paper. Devil's Lake abounds in trout of unusual size, which afford capital sport in the way of trolling. The springs are at different elevations, but are all easily accessible by good roads. From points on these magnificent views can be obtained. Bathing houses have been erected, and other improvements have rendered the locality an admirable and convenient sanatorium. The hotel has every modern convenience, and even luxury, so that the sojourner in search of health, rest or pleasure, can be as comfortable both as to surroundings and attendance as he would be at New York, Boston, Montreal or Toronto. Those who try the effect of the springs have not, therefore, to undergo those sacrifices to which persons who seek for cure at nature's fountains of health have sometimes to submit.

MOUNT STEPHEN, CANADIAN ROCKIES.—This giant peak, named after Sir George Stephen, Bart., formerly president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is some 8,000 feet above the adjacent valley. Near the station of the same name, there is a small body of water called Summit Lake, in which, as in a mirror, the surrounding eminences are reflected. The scenery at this point is, as may be imagined, exceedingly grand. The line of the railway descends, passing, at Hector Station, Lake Wapta, and crossing the deep gorge of the Wapta or Kicking Horse river, a little beyond. The railway clings to the mountainside on the left, while the valley on the right rapidly deepens till the river appears like a gleaming thread a thousand feet below. Mount Stephen, with its dome-like head, and the spires of Cathedral Mountain are seen occasionally above the treetops. On the shoulder of Mount Stephen is a shining green glacier, 800 feet in thickness, which slowly presses forward over a tremendous vertical cliff. For a time it is lost to view as the cars pass into a tunnel, but as they emerge, the great dome and spires, with their wonders of shape and colouring, once more come into sight. It is a scene which, once beheld, is never forgotten.

BOSS HILL FARM, VIRDEN, MANITOBA.—The handsome and flourishing town of Virden is not far from the bound-

dary line between Manitoba and Assiniboia. It is the market town of an important agricultural district, to which Professors Fream, Tanner and other English experts have called particular attention in their reports on the North-West. The soil for miles around is remarkably rich—in many places, a fine black loam, with sand or clay sub-soil. The yield of agricultural products corresponds in quantity and quality. Mixed farming has, however, been growing in favour here as at other parts of the North-West, and much care has been devoted to the raising of horses, cattle and sheep. The improvement of the breeds has also received much attention from the wealthier farmers. Some of them make a specialty of rearing first-class horses, for which they have all the necessary appliances. The stables attached to some of these homesteads would, indeed, compare with the best of such structures in older communities. The Virden district has for years excelled in this branch of stock-raising, and some of its most marked successes have been associated with the Boss Hill Farm.

THE RIVAL SCHOOLS.—This is an engraving of a painting by Mr. J. W. L. Forster, which has been the subject of a good deal of controversy among artists and critics of art. The picture is spoken of as a piece of artistic daring in that it sets aside the usually accepted canons of art in composition both in lines, light and colour. For instance, in the composition of a picture there is supposed to be a focal centre for colours when they approach the primaries; but



THE RIVAL SCHOOLS, by J. W. L. Forster, A.R.C.A.
From the painting refused admission to the recent exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy.
(Wm. Notman & Son, photo.)

here the artist has distributed instead of localizing his colour, with the result of a sparkling and bright harmony. And in the arrangement of light, instead of centralizing it, he has made the sky, as in nature, a strong, clear mass of light, and has left the figures to take care of themselves. Few would dare to do this, especially as the figures give the text for the picture. There is a wall flung right across the picture to prevent any trick of distance. It is crisply painted, with creepers and foliage in bright sunlight, so that the "Rival Schools" must pass each other on the sidewalk in front of the wall. This they do without crowding. In painting the figures in almost full light, he has given us one of the most thorough examples of "value" study, and in as difficult a passage, as it has ever been our privilege to see. But the greatest interest to the public will be in the variety of characters shown in the grouping. The directresses are specially to be noticed in the types. The principal figure is evidently a member of one of those continental, aristocratic families, who, being forced by depleted fortune, seeks a home and livelihood teaching languages in a young ladies' academy. Her icy hauteur of manner as she meets, without seeing, her competitor, is well expressed. It may be of interest to some of our readers to know that Mr. Forster's portrait of M. Pasteur Hocart has lately been accepted at the Paris *salon*.

CANNINGTON MANOR, ASSINIBOIA, N.W.T.—Cannington Manor, the subject of this illustration, is a village picturesquely situated close under the lee of the Moose Mountain, and forty miles in a south-westerly direction from Moosomin, on the C.P.R. main line. The settlement, which was organized by the late Captain Pearce, in 1880, consists mainly of English families of more or less means, and the substantial, and (for this country) even palatial, stone buildings which are thickly scattered over the whole neighbourhood, testify to the confidence which the settlers have in the future of the country. The land is of a park-like appearance, being thickly dotted with bluffs, while the fine pasture affords the best of grazing for the numerous and well-bred stock, to the raising of which most attention is at present paid. Some few of the settlers have already sunk considerable capital in improvements on their farms, and express every satisfaction at their prospects. Fuel is abundant in the mountain and practically inexhaustible, while there is every hope of a railway being pushed through the district at no distant date. The Moose Mountain Trading Co., who control the trade of the surrounding country for a radius of forty miles, also own the Roller Mill, which turns out the finest quality of flour at the rate of 150 lbs. per day.

THE LATE F. D. BLACK, ESQ., CITY TREASURER OF MONTREAL.—Mr. F. D. Black, whose recent death was a cause of regret to a large number of personal friends as well as to the community whose interests he had served for so many years, was born at Chambly, in this province, on the 22nd of January, 1825. On the death of his mother he went to live with his uncle, Mr. James Fitzgibbon, of the Royal Engineers, who was then employed upon the construction of the Rideau Canal. His education was obtained in Montreal at the school conducted by Rev. E. Black. When sixteen years of age he entered the service of Messrs. H. & S. Jones at Kingston, and after remaining there for some years, he was transferred to their house in Brockville. In 1850 he came to Montreal in the service of the same firm, in whose employ he remained until its disbandment, when he entered the office of the Allan line. He left this position to go into business for himself, but as it did not prove lucrative, he abandoned it, and in 1865 accepted the position of City Treasurer. When in Kingston he married Miss Eliza Boyd, a daughter of the late Surgeon Boyd, R.N., by whom he had three sons and four daughters. Transatlantic voyages always had an injurious effect upon Mr. Black's health. He suffered on his last trip in connection with the civic loan, and had really never enjoyed ordinary health since. The announcement of his death, on the 16th inst., was, nevertheless, a surprise to many as it was a source of grief to all who knew him. On the following day the city officials met in the office of the City Clerk, Mr. Glackmeyer, and under the presidency of the latter, passed resolutions expressive of their sorrow at the loss which the city had sustained and of appreciation of the zeal and ability which their deceased colleague had always shown in the discharge of his responsible duties. They also presented their sincere condolence to Mr. Black's widow and family. On Tuesday, the 20th inst., the members of the Corporation, the city officials and representatives of all classes of the community paid the last tribute of respect to the late Treasurer. The funeral took place from the residence of the family, 1199 Dorchester street, to the Church of St. James the Apostle, of which Mr. Black had once been Church Warden, where the burial service was conducted by Rev. Canon Ellegood, the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, and the Rev. Canon Mulock. At the close of the service, made more impressive by the strains of the Dead March, played by the organist, Mr. Harriss, the procession reformed and moved reverently towards Mount Royal Cemetery. The chief mourners were Messrs. Edward B., James F., and Howard D. Black, sons of the deceased; Ronald E. and Douglas S., his two little grandsons; M. Flannigan, City Clerk of Kingston, his brother-in-law; C. H. Levin, his son-in-law; Major W. M. Drennan, Mayor of Kingston, and H. B. Jagoe, nephews; W. and E. O'Brien, grand-nephews; D. A. O'Sullivan, Q.C., D.C.L., Toronto; Lewis Grant, G. Hutchison, Charles Grant, B. Levin, Sr., John S. Hall, Sr., and John S. Hall, Jr., Q.C.

MR. FRANK McCULLOCH, LATE SUB-CHIEF OF THE MONTREAL FIRE BRIGADE.—To many of our Montreal readers—those of the fire insurance and business classes, and the civic officials, more especially—the features of this portrait will be familiar. The late Mr. McCulloch had been engaged in the work of waging war with the dread enemy, from whose ravages Montreal has suffered so much, for nearly half a century. He joined the Queen volunteer company as a private in December, 1849, and did good service until the dismissal of the company, when he was appointed foreman of the Hero station. There he remained for some years, being afterwards shifted to the Union station on St. Catherine street, where he resided as foreman until he was appointed sub-chief about the year 1887. Brave and fearless throughout his career, he has been in danger of his life upon several occasions. Many years ago, during the construction of the Central station, he was nearly