

Our Illustrations.

THE STATUE OF HER MAJESTY IN VICTORIA SQUARE, MONTREAL.

This admirable work of art, from the studio of Mr. Marshall Wood, was put in position at the south end of Victoria Square shortly over a month ago, and was formally presented to the city by H. E. the Governor-General on the 21st inst. The idea of erecting a statue of Her Majesty in the square that bears her name is no new one. According to the *Gazette* it had its inception with Bishop Fulford, who first moved in the matter some eleven years ago. At that time, however, the scheme was not taken up with any enthusiasm; indeed it almost faded out of recollection. But the visit of Prince Arthur to these shores gave the necessary spur to the citizens, and a subscription was opened. A large sum of money was obtained, and then a plaster bust of Her Majesty was sent from the studio of Mr. Marshall Wood, a sculptor who has earned for himself an eminent reputation in England and the Continent of Europe, and whose works have been generally admired for the delicacy of their lines, the beauty of their contour, and the art of their pose. This model so attracted the committee who had the matter in hand, that they at once ordered a bronze cast to be made from it, and this arrived in the country some time ago. A slight difficulty even then presented itself, the whole amount had not quite been raised and the committee were loth to unveil it before that had been done. Some months ago the fund was closed, and the work of erecting the pedestal, which was undertaken by the City Council, began; when it was completed the statue was reared and veiled, but unfortunately some graceless scamp took down the veil on Hallowe'en, and thus the inaugural ceremony was merely a dedication and presentation of the statue to the city.

The afternoon of the day fixed for the ceremony was generally observed as a half holiday, and large numbers of people turned out to do honour to the occasion. It is estimated that not less than twenty-five thousand persons were present in and around the square. The enclosure in the middle of the square had been decorated for the occasion with evergreens and bunting. Within this a platform had been erected, and was divided into three sections, one outer one for the invited guests of the committee, an inner for the officials and the "crème de la crème," and a third, at the back of the statue, for the children, who, some two thousand strong, had been gathered from the Roman Catholic and Protestant schools to view the spectacle and sing the National Anthem. About half-past two o'clock His Excellency arrived at the scene of the ceremony, accompanied by a guard of honour furnished by No. 1 Troop of Montreal Cavalry, and was met by the members of the Executive Committee of citizens, headed by Mr. Wm. Murray, chairman of the committee. His Excellency was then conducted amid loud cheering, to the dais where the ceremony of presentation took place. An address, setting forth the purport of the meeting, was read by Mr. Murray, to which His Excellency replied as follows:—I find it difficult to express in words the extreme satisfaction which I experience in being called upon to perform a duty so appropriate to my office, and so congenial to my own feelings, as that which you have imposed upon me to-day. (Applause.) Among the many circumstances which make me feel at how fortunate an epoch I have arrived in Canada, perhaps there is none more agreeable than the fact that there should have been reserved to me the opportunity of taking part in proceedings, which testify in so marked and genuine a manner the unflinching loyalty and devotion entertained by the inhabitants of this great, prosperous and influential city to our Sovereign and our Queen. (Loud applause.) It is, therefore, with the very greatest satisfaction that I undertake the function which has been allotted to me, and that I now become the temporary depository of the unique and precious gift, with which you, gentlemen, who are subscribers to the undertaking, are desirous of adorning your town, and which you now commission me to hand over as a perpetual ornament and possession to the citizens of Montreal and their descendants forever. (Loud applause.) And, gentlemen, I must say that it is no mean heritage that the future generation will fall heirs to, for thanks to the magic power and the genius of the sculptor there will remain to them, and to those who come after them, long after we and others who have honoured and loved Queen Victoria shall have passed away, this breathing representation of that grace and dignity, that frank and open countenance, that imperial majesty of aspect which, during her lifetime, rendered the presence of the Queen of England more august than that of any contemporary sovereign. (Hear, hear, and loud applause.) It is to you then, citizens of Montreal that I now turn; it is to you I confide this sacred deposit; it is on you I lay the charge of preserving for yourselves and the thousands who come after you this fair image of your Queen, this gracious impersonation of the Majesty of Britain, this type and pledge of our United Empire, this crowned and accepted symbol of those glorious institutions which we have found so conducive to the maintenance of individual liberty, of constitutional freedom, and of well-ordered government. (Applause.) It was my good fortune, in early life, to be allowed to serve near the person of Her Majesty. At that time no domestic calamity had thrown its ineffaceable shadow across the threshold of her home. It was then, as a spectator of her daily life, its pure joys, its high and elevated occupations, its burdens never neglected but shared and alleviated by the tenderest of husbands and the most sagacious of counsellors; it was then that I learned the secret of the hold which Her Majesty has never lost upon the affections of her subjects in every part of her extensive empire. (Loud applause.) And in later days, when death had shattered the visions of her early happiness, and left her alone and unaided, in the isolation of an empty palace, during the long years of widowhood she discharged the oppressive and responsible duties attaching to her high station, and frequent opportunities were given to me of observing with what patience, self-sacrifice and devotion to the public interest her high and noble nature sustained each day's burdens and discharged its daily tasks. (Applause.) From the dissipations and from the distractions of society and pleasure our widowed sovereign might have shrunk, but from duty never. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) As you cast your eyes upwards at that work of art let the image of the woman as well as of the Queen be enshrined in your affection, and as he gazes upon those sculptured lineaments let each citizen remember there stands before him an example of prosperity borne with meekness, and of adversity borne with patience, of the path of duty studiously followed, and

of a pure and blameless existence which has been a source of joy and pride to every British heart, and which has shed its holy light upon thousands and thousands of British homes. (Loud applause.) Above all, let every Canadian patriot remember when he contemplates with pride the ever-brightening destinies of his native land, and let your children and your children's children remember, as generation after generation this great Dominion gathers strength and power, that it was under the auspicious government of her whose statue is now confided into your keeping, that these great Provinces were confederated into a still mightier State, and that the foundations of this great Dominion were laid, which I trust is destined to become the brightest ornament and the most powerful adjunct and associate in the Empire of Great Britain. (Loud applause.) Gentlemen, I again thank you for having permitted me to take part in this day's proceedings; I feel that the best return I can make to you for the kind expressions you have used towards myself is to assure you that it is my earnest hope, as it will be my most anxious endeavour, to follow at however humble a distance the example of our beloved Sovereign, who has faithfully walked in the path of the British constitution, and who, during a long reign, has never for a moment failed in her duty to her Ministers, to her Parliament, to her Crown or to her people. (Loud cheering.)

His Excellency also addressed the assembly in French, and was replied to by His Worship the Mayor. The cannon then boomed forth with a royal salute and the band struck up the National Anthem. Then the children who were assembled sang "God Save the Queen" and "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and His Excellency drove away to Ravenscrag, where a ball was given in his honour in the evening.

We may add that the cost of the statue of Her Majesty, including that of the pedestal—the gift of the Corporation—was \$13,000.

"RAVENSCRAG."

As a suitable accompaniment to the illustration of the Queen's statue inaugurated last week by His Excellency the Governor-General, we produce on another page a view of Ravenscrag, the residence of Sir Hugh Allan, who had the honour of entertaining Lord Dufferin during his visit to Montreal.

This charming residence is situated on the slope of the mountain, overlooking the reservoir, and commands a view of the city, the St. Lawrence and opposite shore, with Belœil and Rougemont in the mid-distance and the Green Mountains of Vermont. It is built in the Italian style of architecture, and is most substantially constructed of rock-faced stone work with cut-stone quoins, window dressings and cornices. An imposing stone porch with broad flight of stone steps gives access to the principal or central portion of the mansion. This porch formed the tower stage or tier of the central tower or campanile, and is 29 ft. square by a total height above the terrace on which the residence stands, of 73 ft.

The dimensions of the building are pretty much as follows: The central or main portion consisting of the entertaining rooms, is 84 ft. front by 60 ft. in depth. The wing on the eastern side is 46 ft. by 20 ft., while that on the west, consisting of billiard-room, ante-room and ball-room, is 45 ft. by a depth of 60 ft. The architect of the building is Mr. Hopkins, of the firm of Hopkins & Wily.

MESSERS. SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO.'S NEW STORE, MONTREAL.

In these days of keen competition and colossal enterprise, when trades of all kinds are pushed with wonderful ingenuity and remarkable vigour, it is seldom that one can single out, from the general mass of active and prominent business men, any who stand out conspicuously from among their rivals, by the magnitude of the undertakings.

The establishment of Messrs. Savage, Lyman & Co., Jewellers, &c., recently opened, seems, however, to merit more than a passing notice, from its striking extent and magnificence, the perfection of its arrangements, and the beauty and excellence of its costly, varied and dazzling stock.

The house was established in 1818 by the late Mr. George Savage, who associated with himself his son Joseph, and carried on business under the style of George Savage & Son, in the brick store, corner of St. Peter and Notre Dame Streets. In the year 1826 the firm removed to the store immediately opposite the church of the Hôtel-Dieu, St. Paul Street, (then the centre of the retail trade.) In 1836 the store now occupied by Messrs. Tiffin Bros., corner of St. Dizier Lane, was rented for six years; but in 1838 the principal business of the firm was removed to the corner of St. Gabriel and Notre Dame Streets, where it was continued for twenty years. It was removed thence in 1856 to the Cathedral Block—where the firm have remained to the present time—making five removals in the course of the past fifty-four years. Mr. George Savage retired from active life in 1836, Mr. Joseph Savage carrying on the business under the same firm till 1851, when Mr. Theodore Lyman was admitted a partner, and the style of the firm changed to Savage & Lyman, which was continued till 1868, when Messrs. Chas. W. Hagar and Henry Birks were associated with Mr. Lyman under the present style of Savage, Lyman & Co. The store in the Cathedral Block, which at the time was considered an extensive one, has, with the largely increased business arising from the rapid growth of the city, and the continental reputation which the firm has deservedly acquired, proved too small for the purposes of trade. The firm accordingly rented the magnificent premises illustrated in this issue. For architectural style and beauty the building is unsurpassed by any store on the continent, while the interior fittings are, in point of chasteness and elegance of design, quite in keeping with the exterior. Messrs. Savage, Lyman & Co. are determined to merit a continuation of that large and extensive patronage acquired by their straightforward and honourable dealings. Their present stock is the most extensive and varied ever exposed for sale in Canada, and has been personally selected in the various European markets; in fact, must be seen to be appreciated. The store is in fact one of the sights of the city, where visitors are always sure of a courteous welcome and polite attention. Messrs. Savage, Lyman & Co. are deserving of a compliment on the success of their street clock, which stands on an iron pillar opposite the new store, a great boon to the public of a city where the correct time is most difficult to ascertain.

In our Christmas number we hope to illustrate the interior of the store, which is admirably fitted up with beautiful rose-wood counter-cases by J. D. Bennett, and in which is a handsome flooring by A. McIntyre.

"And have you been here long?" I said.

"Oh," replied Mr. Sprouts, "we've been here worry nigh three months, and I'm become quite a popular man already. Ah! it's astonishing how quick a feller makes friends when they finds out that he's got the 'mopuses.'"

"And are you engaged in any public undertakings, Mr. Sprouts?" I enquired.

"Lor bless you, yes," he returned. "I'm Director of lots of things; and me and two or three of my friends is a going to start a new Bank and build a railway."

"A new bank!" I exclaimed. "Why, my dear sir, I should have thought there were already more banks than customers? Why, they are as plentiful as corner groceries. How will you employ your capital?"

"Oh! that's all right," he replied, "us and a few of our pertickler friends borrows it all ourselves."

"And what do you do with it?" I said.

Mr. Sprouts looked carefully round to see that no one was within ear-shot, and said, "Do with it why, how worry green you are. Why, we speckilates in shares, to be sure."

"But does this pay?" I enquired.

"Well," replied Mr. Sprouts, "it pays us, and that's about all we cares for."

"And the new railway?" I enquired. "Where is it going to?"

"Blest if I know," he answered. "But that's no odds. So long as we gets a pot of money from the municipality and a lot of land for nothing, we ain't worry particular about where it's a-going to."

Is it possible, I thought, that this can be the usual method of constructing railways in Canada!

"But," resumed Mr. Sprouts, "I ain't told you about the fortun'. You reeklects old Mrs. Muggins who used to sell pickled whilks and pennwinkles in the New Cut?"

I replied that I remembered that estimable lady perfectly well.

"You see, she died and left Betsy and me all her property on condition that we should assooin the name of 'Muggins' and add three vinkles rampant to the Sprouts' arms; so me and Betsy is now Mr. and Mrs. Muggins Sprouts, and you'll see the vinkles on the coat of arms wot we're a having painted, as big as a soup plate, on our new carriage. Betsy, who's become worry genteel since we come into the property, was afraid as how the vinkles would look vulgar, but the cove wot drew the coat of arms he says that we can say that they're 'scallop's' or pilgrim's shells, and signifies that some of our hancestors went to the Holy Land. He says that all people with coats of arms has hancestors wot went to the Holy Land. It seems to me that them Herald fellers supplies hancestors to horder as well as coats of arms, and if, as they say, it's a wise child as knows its own father, it takes a worry smart man to recognize his grandfather after he's been through the Herald's office."

"But look here, old feller," resumed my friend, "I'm a-going to run for Town Councillor worry soon, and if I gets in, as I suppose I shall, as I'm prepared to spend plenty of money over it, there'll be lots of pickings, and praps I shall be able to put something in your way—that is if you knows anything about contracts."

I expressed my obligation, but replied that I feared I did not know anything about contracts.

"Oh!" he returned, "it's worry simple. You contracts to do something and draws some money in advance, and then you don't do it. That's the easiest way. Or else you does it worry badly, and gets some member of the Corporation to say as you've lost money by it, and then they gives you some more. I understands that it's a worry paying business."

I was lost in amazement at the readiness with which my friend had adapted himself to the manners and customs of the country, and then enquired how Mrs. Sprouts liked our Montreal society.

A shade of deep sadness overspread Mr. Sprouts' expressive countenance. He said with impressive earnestness: "Old feller, fashionable society is a ruining my domestic happiness. It's a hundermining of Betsy's morals. All her simple and innocent tastes is a being destroyed, and she's becoming himpregnated with all the luxurious wices of fashionable life. You never see a woman so altered. Why, it was only the other day as I hordered tripe and onions for supper thinking as it would recall the happy days of our youth, when our minds was pure and innocent, and our tastes was huanadulterated, and blow me if she didn't turn up her nose at the onions and said they was vulgar. But this aint all, I could have bore this. Yes, lacorated as my tenderest sympathies was I might have bore it with fortitude. But she wanted to stop my beer!! Yes, my boy, and wanted me to drink a wishy washy sour stuff she called Sowertern." "Sowtern?" he exclaimed with an air of inexpressible disgust, "I suppose they call it Sowtern because it's sour enough to turn the stomach of a pig. No, no, old feller, there's some things as no man is called upon to put up with, and when you touches my beer you touches me on a wital part and I'm a going to consult my lawyer. Why," he cried indignantly, "it's a tampering with the British constitoshion."

I condoled with my friend on his affliction and expressed my regret that I could be of no service to him, when he replied "I don't know that. You see Betsy thinks a lot of you and praps if you was to come up and talk to her you might be able to convince her of the enormity of the offence wot she's been committin' of."

I confess I did not much like the task my friend had imposed upon me, but I hardly saw my way to a refusal, so I expressed my willingness to do as he desired. My friend then prepared to take his leave of me, remarking that he was going to attend the inquiry into the condition of the Fire Brigade.

"By the way, Mr. Sprouts," I said, "what do you think about these charges? Do you think there's anything in them?"

"Well," returned Mr. Sprouts, "I was a talkin' only yesterday to the cove wots a makin' the complaints and I says to him: Look here, old feller, it's worry likely as there's some men in the Fire Brigade as didn't ought to be there; but if every department was in as good a condition as the Fire Brigade is it would be a mighty fine thing for the city, and I fancies that you're a going about this in rather too imperrytive a sort of manner, and if you don't prove your charges you'll be looked upon as a perryvative nuisance, and your reputation will be like the moon when its nearest the earth, pretty much down to perrygee. This is joke, but it ain't mine. I got it from one of them classical chaps in the High School."

(To be continued.)