

The trials of the captain and mate of the *Salacia*, in Quebec, for the ill-treatment of an unfortunate seaman who met his death on board that vessel, have terminated. The remark suggests itself that if the formation of a Sailor's Home for that city, which the Hon. PETER MITCHELL was known to favor, had not been hindered, and which might have been formed and, let us say, may yet be formed with little difficulty as to domicile, the poor fellows would be less likely to be sent aloft in bitter weather without proper clothing or stockings and moccasins for their feet—they cannot wear shoes for that work—as now occurs to the destruction of the less hardy frames amongst them. It is true in the case of the *Salacia* the ship was on the inward voyage, but the establishment of the right procedure for the protection of men who are to a large extent heedless of their own lives, would be more or less general in its effects. Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

The late speech of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD at Montreal was simply a wonderful feat. Indeed, it is safe to say that, in many respects, it is the greatest speech uttered since the Confederation debates in 1867. Except to the most narrow-minded and bigoted partisan it must be a matter of gratification that our foremost statesman should thus show himself still in the perfect possession of his exceptional powers. For wit, playful sarcasm, searching analysis of character, rapid review of political events, blended with scholarly citation and an occasional dash of personal pathos, the speech is a model deserving of study by all our young men. We urge its republication in more durable form, under the supervision of its author, and with a careful weeding of all the typographical errors which necessarily crept into its hasty reproduction by the daily press.

A controversy of grave importance has lately arisen between some of our Irish journals. With the controversy we naturally have nothing to do. But we may allowed, in the public interest, to express one hope—that the question of Fenianism will not be brought to the surface. The very name of Fenian stinks in the nostrils of every Canadian. It is associated in his mind with two ruffianly invasions of an unoffending country, with plunder and rapine, with the enforced expenditure of our blood and treasure, and, as a dread culmination, with the diabolical murder of Thomas D'Arcy McGee, the greatest and best beloved Irishman who ever toiled, with patriotic purpose, and matchless eloquence, for the weal of the Dominion.

The nomination of Mr. CAUCHON to the Dominion Cabinet is astounding. We cannot imagine to what combination of circumstances it is traceable, although we shall try our best to find out. It simply passes our comprehension that the man who has abused and combated the Liberal party for twenty five years should become a Minister of that party, within two short years after he had deserted his own friends on personal grounds. In other respects the nomination is not objectionable. Mr. CAUCHON is without question one of the ablest, most experienced, and energetic politicians in the Dominion.

The steamship *Roma* has become a total loss upon a rock in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the ice having burst her moorings and sent her adrift. The crew escaped with their lives. Over forty lives are known to have been lost in the six vessels cast on the shore of the Magdalen Islands. The steamer *Progress*, built in Quebec especially for service in ice, has been doing effective work in rescuing ships caught in the field ice which formed with such extraordinary suddenness this calamitous season.

We trust it will not push its claims too far. Grand Trunk influence killed the Northern Colonization road in London, a few months ago. A petition from the same source is now presented to the Quebec Legislature, antagonistic to the Montreal, Ottawa and Western. The Grand Trunk has certainly many rights to the consideration of the country, as every year of its past history proves. But it should not set up as a monopoly. By doing so, it will forfeit public confidence, and thus injure itself, without in the least preventing the establishment of the other lines.

The grave ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS thus announced the opening of the Quebec Legislature: "At the meeting of the local legislature of Quebec, which took place at Toronto, on Thursday of last week, Mr. GASPE was elected by acclamation Speaker of the Lower House." This is not bad for a metropolitan journal. The *Paris Figure* had better look to its laurels.

The Board of Trade of Levis has resolved to petition the Dominion Government for an inspection of ships leaving Canadian Ports.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THOMAS WHITE, JR., ESQ.

This distinguished fellow journalist, political writer and public man, was born in Montreal in 1830, and is, therefore, still in the prime of life. He commenced his newspaper career as sub-editor, and afterwards editor, of the *Quebec Gazette* in 1852. In May 1853, in conjunction with his brother-in-law, Mr. Romaine, now proprietor of the paper, he started the *Review* in Peterborough. In 1864, he removed, with his brother, Mr. Richard White, to Hamilton, having purchased the *Spectator* of that city. In 1870, he came to Montreal, having, with his brother, purchased the *Gazette*, of which he is now chief-editor. In 1869, and again in 1870, he visited Great Britain as a Special Commissioner from the Province of Ontario on the subject of emigration, and may be said to have been the pioneer in the revival of efforts to direct emigration to Canada. In 1869, he lectured in Glasgow, Paisley and Liverpool, his lecture, in the last place, being considered of sufficient importance to induce the Messrs. Allan, of Liverpool, to have a hundred thousand copies printed in pamphlet form, for distribution among their agencies. In 1870, he delivered twenty-four lectures, in various towns from Wick in the North of Scotland, to Plymouth in the South of England. A large edition of a lecture delivered by him before the Young Men's Christian Association of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, on "Our North West" was printed for circulation among the emigration agencies in Great Britain, and two political speeches, one on the history of "Twenty Years of Conservative Administration in Canada," and the other on the "Draft Treaty of Reciprocity" have been printed in pamphlet form. Mr. White has been described as the modern Tantalus, having four times stood for Parliament, the aggregate majorities against him in the four elections being only sixty-six. He is a member of the Quebec Board of Arts and Manufactures, member of the Quebec Advisory Board of the International Exhibition of 1876, has been a prominent delegate of the Dominion Board of Trade, and is President of the Dominion Editors' and Reporters' Association. As a writer Mr. White is remarkable for directness of style, while his matter is always distinguished for accuracy founded on knowledge and research, and his tone is that of gentlemanly moderation. As an orator, he ranks among the few great speakers of the Dominion. Notwithstanding his former reverses, he is bound to attain a seat in Parliament, where he will take a foremost stand at once, and thence speedily rise to the dignity of a Minister of State.

THE STRACHAN MEMORIAL, CORNWALL.

Trinity Church, Cornwall, Ontario, an engraving of which appears in our issue to-day, is one of the finest ecclesiastical edifices in Canada. It was erected as a memorial to the Right Reverend Dr. Strachan, Bishop of Toronto. The selection of Cornwall as the site of this memorial was made by the Bishop of Ontario, (Dr. Lewis) immediately after Bishop Strachan's death in 1867, and the choice was made on account of Dr. Strachan having labored as a clergyman and educator of youth for nine years at Cornwall, viz: from 1803 to 1812. The old wooden church erected in 1803 by Bishop Strachan is still standing, but is showing symptoms of decay.

The Memorial Church is of Gothic design with nave, chancel and transepts. It was designed by Thomas S. Scott, Esq., formerly of Montreal, now Chief Architect of the Dominion of Canada. The nave is 80 feet, the chancel 28 feet, the breadth of the church 54 feet, and the extreme breadth between the transepts 88 feet.

The interior is very fine, several of the windows (which are all filled with stained glass,) are

very beautiful in design, and are either memorials of deceased parishioners, or gifts, a large one in the south transept being the gift of the children of the parish. The chancel furniture, (with the exception of some gifts from individuals,) was procured by the work of the Ladies of the Parish at a cost of nearly seven hundred dollars. The glass work was done by Mr. J. C. Spence of Montreal, so well known in this department of art, throughout Canada and the United States. The window-frames and other wood work were executed by Mr. James Wright also of this city, the painting by Mr. Wm. Irons of Cornwall, and the plastering work by Mr. Wm. Campbell, also of Cornwall.

The church was commenced in the year 1868, during the incumbency of the late Rector, (the late Archdeacon Patton,) through whose influence, labour and zeal a large amount of money was collected throughout Ontario and Quebec. Many persons (amongst them, those who had in early life been trained by Dr. Strachan at the well-known Cornwall School,) contributed large sums to the erection of the church to the memory of the noble and gifted prelate whose name it bears.

The exterior of the building was completed, at a cost of about \$20,000 during the time Archdeacon Patton was at Cornwall, and, on his promotion to the Rectory of Belleville, the work of the interior was taken up and the church completed under the present Rector, the Rev. Canon Preston, at an additional cost of about \$12,000. The burden of this latter part of the work of erection has fallen almost entirely upon the congregation at Cornwall, who are noted as amongst the most zealous and liberal members of the Church of England, in Canada. They had, also, previously contributed in a very large degree to the whole cost of erection, and it is regarded as only simple justice to a spirited and willing people, as the church members of Cornwall are, that they should be assisted in defraying the cost of this Church, by the thousands of our people in Canada, who hold dear the memory of a man and a prelate who, more than any other individual, imbued the youth of Canada with such principles as were conspicuous in the lives and examples of his former pupils, men, who were ornaments to the country, lived and died in her service and some of whom shed their blood in her defence. The church should be regarded as a memorial of one of the best and noblest Bishops and men of modern history, and as such, and as the first memorial of any magnitude to his memory, should not remain encumbered with a debt that is pressing too heavily on a congregation not numerous or wealthy, but at all times zealous, liberal and willing to assist in every good work for the extension of the Church of Christ.

BANQUET TO MR. THOMAS WHITE, JR.

The Banquet given to Mr. Thomas White in the Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, on Wednesday evening the 24th ult., was an event attended with unprecedented enthusiasm, and long to be remembered by those present for the numbers and influence of the subscribers, the brilliant oratory of the distinguished leader of the Conservative party and other eminent guests, and the elegance and good taste of all the arrangements. The Hall was beautifully decorated with flags, the platform being draped with national emblems. In front of it was a dais occupied by the guests and leading gentlemen present. Mr. John McLennan presided. On his right hand were seated Mr. Thomas White, the guest of the evening, the Hon. Dr. Tupper, Andrew Robertson, Hon. J. L. Beaudry, A. Desjardins, M.P., Hugh McLennan, Richard White, A.M. Delisle, Walter Shanley, M. H. Gault, H. L. Routh, and Col. A. A. Stevenson. On the left of the chairman were the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, R. Masson, Hon. Thos. Ryan, John Hope, Hon. Peter Mitchell, Rev. Mr. Black, John Crawford, A. Lacoste, A. Ouimet, M.P., David Law, John Kerry and David Sinclair. The Vice-Chairs were occupied by Messrs. Ogilvie, Mousseau, McGauvran and Bulmer.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY'S CONCERT, TORONTO.

The first concert of the season 1875-6 of the Toronto Philharmonic Society, was given in Shaftesbury Hall on the 26th ult. The concert opened with the chorus of villagers, "Song is Resounding," from "Fridolin," which was received with much applause. It was very tastefully performed, as also was "Hark! the Horn Awakes the Morn," from the same cantata, which opened the second part. The other choruses and part songs, including the "Soldier's Farewell," by male voices; "Farewell to the Forest" and "Spring's Message" gave satisfaction in consequence of the correctness of the time and the apparent heartiness of the performers. The trio and chorus, "Join we all the Glorious Throng," in the former of which Miss Scott, Mr. Schuch, and Mr. Stammers were to sing, was almost spoiled through the failure of the latter gentleman to perform his part. Miss Scott and Mr. Schuch, with the Society, did admirably. The instrumental part of the entertainment was all that could be desired, except in Schumann's "Traumerei," which did not come up to the general idea. The songs of Mr. Warrington, "Good Night, Farewell," and Mr. Beddoe, "The Message," were sung with considerable expression. The latter gentleman, in particular, has a very pleasing voice. Miss Williams, who sang "Out on the Rocks," impressed the audience very favourably by the distinctness of her articulation. Perhaps the sweetest of the performances were the flute solos by Mr. J. Churchill Arlidge. Although the Society does not appear to be composed of so large a number of

members as it was last year, it possesses advantages which counterbalance the falling off. The chorus is now composed of singers only, and the parts are more evenly balanced which will add considerably to the success of subsequent concerts. It should be stated that to Mr. Torrington, the talented conductor, the success of the concert was owing.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE CANADIAN JOURNAL OF ODD FELLOWSHIP closes its first volume with the present number under such favorable auspices that the publishers at Stratford announce its continuance with renewed confidence. The JOURNAL is a credit both to the craft and to Canadian journalism. It is beautifully printed, well filled with reading matter, and its special value to the brethren is far more than the trifling cost of subscription. It has our best wishes for the new volume.

The special mission of the SOUTHERN MAGAZINE is to encourage the literature and foster the historical spirit of the people of the South. This double purpose it has hitherto successfully accomplished. The December number is particularly interesting in that respect. Among the neglected poets, the unfortunate men of genius of our day, is the South Carolinian, Henry Timrod, to whom a sympathetic paper is devoted. We first made the acquaintance of this fine poet by reading, in a stray newspaper, a poem of his on Peace, inspired by the end of the civil war. Another article on Paganini and the oration at the inauguration of Stonewall Jackson's statue at Richmond, give this number of the magazine a particular value.

The PENN MONTHLY for December has a capital article on the Relation of Man to the Tertiary Mammalia. Bric-a-Brac is a gossiping paper, rather loosely put together, but containing much entertaining information on art and the habits of artists. Tramps, Ancient and Modern, is quaint and novel. There is a very full and appreciative review of Browning's Balaustion pointing to beauties which perhaps only the few will recognize. This Magazine maintains its original character for solidity and independence.

SINGERS AND DRAUGHTS.

A correspondent of the Boston *Gazette* says: If you want to know what singers have to put up with from badly constructed theatres you should hear Miss Kellogg on the subject. She thinks it a perfect outrage that more attention is not paid to the comfort of performers. When a singer has a cold the public take it as a personal affront and growl considerably about it. If they knew what a prima donna has to put up with they would be surprised that they are ever without colds or sore throats. In the first place, dressing-rooms are nearly always down underneath the stage, and in some instances under the lobby. A lady comes out in a low-necked dress, and has to walk from an overheated room down a long, windy passage, with a door at each end, up on to the stage, and then wait in the wings some minutes before she goes on. How cold it is in the wings an audience can judge from the rush of air they feel every time a scene changes. It is like being in an ice-water bath. Singers' throats are more susceptible to cold than are most persons'; therefore they should be better taken care of than any other class of people. The prima donna's room at the Academy of Music in this city was planned by Miss Kellogg, consequently it is as it should be. It opens right on the stage, so the singer can sit there till the very minute she has to go on. The dressing rooms of the new theatre at Baltimore were constructed by the architect according to Miss Kellogg's suggestions, and are built with an eye to comfort. When the College of Music builds its model opera-house, you will see that as much attention will be paid to the dressing-rooms as to the auditorium.

WORKING UNDER PRESSURE.

Some men work best under the sense of pressure. Simple compression evolves heat from iron, so that there is a flash of fire when a ball hits the side of an ironclad. The same law seems to hold good in the intellectual life of man, whenever he needs the stimulus of extraordinary excitement. Rossini positively advised a young composer never to write his overture until the evening of the first performance. "Nothing," he said, "excites inspiration like necessity; the presence of a copyist waiting for our work, and the view of a manager in despair tearing out his hair by the handfuls. In Italy, in my time, all the managers were bald at thirty. I composed the overture to 'Othello' in a small room in the Barbaja Palace, where the baldest and the most ferocious of managers had shut me up by force, with nothing but a dish of macaroni, and the threat that I should not leave the place alive until I had written the last note. I wrote the overture to 'Gazza Ladra' on the day of the first performance, in the upper loft of La Scala, where I had been confined by the manager, under guard of four scene-shifters, who had orders to throw my text out of the window, bit by bit, to copyists who were waiting below to transcribe it. In default of music, I was to be thrown out myself."