



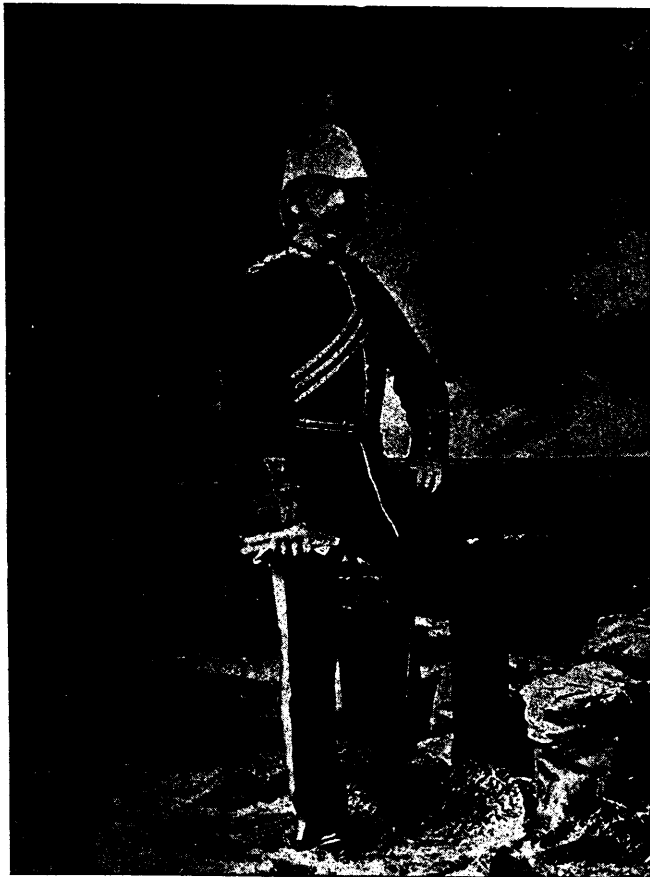
**MR. AND MRS. H. M. STANLEY.**—Our readers will, we are sure, appreciate the excellent likenesses which we are happy to be able to present to them in this week's issue of Mr. H. M. Stanley, the explorer, and Mrs. Stanley. The career of Mr. Stanley is known throughout civilization, and far beyond its limits. This is, however, his first lecturing tour in Canada, and his presence has been all the more welcome that he is accompanied by his accomplished wife. It may be remembered that the distinguished couple were married in Westminster Abbey on the 12th of July last, the ceremony being performed by Dean Bradley, Archdeacon Farrar and the Bishop of Ripon, Dr. W. B. Carpenter. While moving towards the altar on that eventful occasion Miss Tennant stopped, broke the line of the procession and walked slowly to the tablet under which lies the dust of Livingstone and placed thereon a wreath of white flowers, in the centre of which was a scarlet letter "L." Then, resuming her place, she walked to the altar with head erect and flushed cheeks. Mr. Stanley rose to receive her and both took their places at the altar. During their stay at Toronto Mr. and Mrs. Stanley had the pleasure of meeting and being greeted by Mr. John Livingstone, the great explorer's brother, who has been a resident of Ontario for half a century. He lived first in Lanark, but in 1860 moved to Listowel, where his present home is. He bears a striking resemblance to Dr. David Livingstone, and has a sincere admiration for the man who found him, after the enlightened world had been so long perplexed and anxious as to his fate. As our readers are aware, Mrs. Stanley, while yet Miss Dorothy Tennant, had made an enviable reputation as an artist, and it was in keeping with the thoughtful courtesy of the Ontario Society of Artists to present her with an address of honour and welcome. It was accompanied by an album containing photographs of their best works, with the names of the president and executive council. Mrs. Stanley acknowledged in fitting terms the attention paid to her. Both she and her husband made a favourable impression on the people of Toronto who were fortunate enough to meet them.

**THE ST. ANDREW'S BALL, MONTREAL.**—This annual event, always welcome to young and old of both sexes, not only among the children of Auld Scotia, but in all our social circles, was this year as enjoyable as ever. It came off on Monday evening, the 1st of December, and was an unqualified success, the committee, of which Mr. W. Alex. Caldwell was secretary, having discharged its duties with zeal and ability. The guests were received by Mr. John Cassils, vice-president of the society, and every one was charmed with the decorations and the general arrangements. Banners of all nations were ranged along the walls, and a life-size image of St. Andrew showed under what auspices the gathering took place. The set of honour was composed of Mr. John Cassils and Mrs. C. P. Sclater; Mr. S. C. Stevenson and Mrs. James McShane; Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Wm. Cassils; Mr. Macrae and Mrs. Mattice; Mr. C. P. Sclater and Miss Cassils; Mr. H. J. Cloran and Mrs. W. A. Caldwell; Mr. Wm. Cassils and Mrs. S. C. Stevenson; Lieut.-Col. Mattice and Miss Macrae. The programme of dances was then gone through with, and all went merry as a marriage bell till supper-time. The greetings to and from other societies, were, as usual, one of the best appreciated features of the entertainment. Among the invited guests were His Worship the Mayor of Montreal and Madame Grenier; the United States Consul-General and Mrs. Knapp; Sir Joseph and Lady Hickson; Mr. S. C. Stevenson, president of the Caledonia society, and Mrs. Stevenson; Mr. W. C. Munderloh, president of the German society, and Mrs. and Miss Munderloh; Mr. L. O. David, president of St. Jean Baptiste society, and Madame David; Mr. W. H. Arnton, president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent society, and Mrs. Arnton; Mr. H. J. Cloran, president of St. Patrick's society, and Mrs. Cloran; Mr. C. P. Sclater, president of St. George's society, and Mrs. Sclater; Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Houghton; Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Brigade Major, and Mrs. Mattice; Rev. John Nichols, senior chaplain of the society, and Mrs. Nichols; Rev. James Patterson, junior chaplain of the society, and Mrs. Patterson; Rev. Prof. J. Clark Murray and Mrs. Murray; Rev. J. Edgar Hill and Mrs. Hill; Rev. James Barclay and Mrs. Barclay. Our artist has depicted some of the most striking scenes at the ball.

**G. T. R. ACCIDENT AT LACHINE.**—On the morning of the 4th inst. a fatal accident, which might have been a terrible catastrophe, involving loss of life to many passengers, took place at Lachine, through a misunderstanding of the switchman. The westward bound express train, which should have started at 11.55 p.m. was delayed through a casualty which caused a blockade in the depot yards, and did not get off till 5.30 a.m. The snow was falling and the wind blowing hard as it neared Lachine in the dusk of early morning, and the operator at The Willows, taking it

for the first Lachine train, swung the switch over to the branch line. Birse, who had charge of the locomotive, did not perceive the mistake till it was too late to arrest the train, and the engine went over the wharf with his hand on the throttle. The coupling having broken, the parted train was left on the edge of the wharf, as shown in our engraving. Edwards, the fireman, who had gone down as well as Birse, had a narrow escape. Birse's body was recovered on the 8th inst. by a diver. He had served for many years, and was much respected both by his fellow railroad men and the general public.

**CHINESE FUNERAL, VICTORIA, B.C.**—If the Chinese of the Western Province are unwelcome to a portion of the population, they are an interesting addition to the attractions that some of the Pacific cities have for the tourist. Their Oriental customs at the very furthest west seems to be an exemplification of the proverb that tells us that extremes meet. Too far east is west, and *vice versa*. The Chinese are very reverent towards their dead, and their funeral ceremonies are very elaborate. They differ in different parts of the Empire, but to the Occidental the difference may not be readily perceptible. Our engraving gives a fair notion of the proceedings that are usual on the occasion of a death in the Chinese community. To describe the rites observed minutely would take up pages of this paper, as the care of the dead is intimately associated with the religion of the people. For the details



LIEUT.-COL. MAUNSELL—Commandant Infantry School Corps.  
(See Page 382.)

our readers may consult the writings of the late Weles Williams, who once lectured in this city on the Chinese, amongst whom he had lived for years as missionary and diplomatist.

**FIRST FIFTEENS OF MCGILL AND MONTREAL FOOTBALL CLUBS.**—This week the readers of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED are offered the counterfeit presentments of the two leading football clubs in the Province of Quebec, and they are perhaps without their superiors in a general sense in Canada. Of course, the two clubs cannot be champions in one year, but each have held the coveted title during the last ten years, and the cup which is covered with shields and at present is one of the trophies in the M.A.A.A. rooms, tells of many hard fought struggles over the leathern oval. Then there were such fifteens as the Royal Military College, Toronto, Lennoxville and Ottawa, but the Montreal and Britannias seemed to have had the faculty of coming out of the *mêlée* ahead. The McGill team held the championship some ten years ago, and the Britannias then had a spell at proprietorship, after which the Montrealers held the title for six years, notwithstanding that they had many a close struggle with their old time rivals, the Britannias. The work done by these clubs during the past season has been reviewed in previous numbers of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, and the only thing that causes any regret is that the Ontario and Quebec champions have not had an opportunity of deciding who is the premier team of the Dominion. The Montreal team is composed of Messrs. J. D. Campbell, Ed. Black, A. D. Fry, B. Wand, W. Higginson, J. Miller, V. Buchanan, A. R. Leatham, A. Drummond, A. D. McTier, J. Dunlop, W. Jamieson, A. Reford, J. B. Bell and A. G. Fry; while McGill's champions are Messrs. A. W. Walsh, W. D. Mac-

farlane, H. B. Yates, V. Halliday, J. T. Whyte, D. Hamilton, G. W. MacDougall, H. Y. Russell, R. E. Webster, R. A. Bowie, W. G. Smart, A. J. Goulet, W. Donnahue, E. H. Hamilton, J. L. Walker.

### From Down by the Sea.

The grand re-union of the natives of the Maritime Provinces, which was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the 26th ult., was a charming idea capitally carried out. We were sorry, indeed, not to be able to use the ticket so kindly sent us; but were there in spirit. Professor Roberts gave an address on "The Provinces in Literature," which was much appreciated. "The Province Rallying Song," which was written for the occasion, was illustrated, verse by verse, by views of some of our most lovely spots, and great was the enthusiasm with which it was sung. It is a very pleasant thought that our brothers who are earning their livelihood in this great Republic lose none of their love for and pride in the dear old native woods and valleys. We always feel an apprehensive tremor whenever Professor Roberts goes off to one of these great cities, though it be only for an occasion such as this. It would scarcely be wondered at if a great literary centre, where he would be, perhaps, more widely known and admired, should lure him away from us.

We have, I think, several poets as yet little known down near the Evangeline meadows. Later on I will speak of one in whom I take special interest. Another, Mr. Horbin, I have not the pleasure of knowing personally, but I have read several of his practical efforts which have appeared from time to time in the provincial papers, and hear in them the true ring, and see the artist's pen. From a sonnet of his, entitled "Ripe," which appeared a few weeks ago in a local paper, I select the following quatrain:

The fateful lips of autumn leave bright stain,  
With even touch, and breezes clasp the spoil  
Marked by his kisses. The uncovered soil  
Lies dark and dry behind the plough again.

Alas, we poor scribblers find not the yellow gold, nor yet the rustling greenback, fill our pockets, and we sigh, and vow that we will woo some other maid than the white-browed Fame, and present our offerings at the shrine of the God of Gold! A lady told me once that when she had a poor cook and could get nothing but plain fare to put upon the table, it was a great satisfaction to take her cookery book and read of the dainty dishes therein described. She then felt as if the oyster *pâtés* and the *rissoles* and the salads was all devoured, and was satisfied. I tried her plan in my own case, and read the lives of millionaires to induce content, but the satisfaction that resulted was not intense. I daresay these bloated money bags did not half appreciate their condition. Baby King Alphonso of Spain has a private income of \$1,000,000, and he kicks and frets three-quarters of the time.

I wonder whether the "Terminal City" will be the success dreamed of by the American speculators, who are interested in it to such a large extent. The site of the city is on the west side of the Straits of Canso, five or six miles from Port Mulgrave, where the glittering waters of Chedabucto Bay stretch out in glory. It is certainly a magnificent locality, and American money is being freely spent to make it a success in every way. I believe that a special train is to leave New York, connect here with a steamer of the White Star line, and arrive in Milford Haven, Eng., within five days from the time of starting. If this can be done (and the Company claim that it can), the result is easy to forecast. A number of building lots have been sold to enthusiastic Americans, and a large gang of men are at work making roads, &c. The people of Guysboro' county are naturally much interested in the proceedings.

I have heard of several examples of female prudery in my time, and laughed at them as the outcome of a narrow and unformed mind, or a disposition towards affectation, which oftentimes characterizes ladies of a certain type. But surely the height of absurdity is reached when we hear of three men, supposed to possess the average amount of masculine intelligence, finding evil and impropriety in one of Longfellow's poems!

Take Swinburne, Rossetti, Morris, you too-sensitively-minded guardians of your sex's morality, in whose poems, beauty and luxuriance of expression *may* be turned to suggest vicious thoughts, or unworthy desire,—but if you wish a mirror to reflect your own sullied minds, do not take for this purpose Longfellow, the sweet-mouthed singer of high thoughts and noble aspirations, the apostle of simplicity and tender beauty of expression, the children's own poet, lest the cause of your thus reading him may be only too obvious. If this is an example of what American criticism and moral tone are to be in the future we prefer to stay in the retirement of our forest shadows for the term of our natural life, and read nature and nature's children with the untutored, and undisciplined, and unimproved mind of the savage.

Mr. Chartrand, formerly a contributor to *La Patrie*, having completed his four years as instructor as required by law, has just been appointed a lieutenant in the 161st Regiment of Infantry of France, now stationed at Nice.