

pluckily came down to Montreal, hoping to take it with them to Toronto. This match created as much interest as any that ever took place in Montreal on account of the well-known powers of the two clubs who were to play. The match came off on the Montreal Lacrosse grounds on Saturday afternoon, the 23rd ult., and was witnessed by an immense crowd, estimated by some at as many as eight thousand persons. The first game was commenced at 26 minutes past three o'clock, when the ball was sent into the field, being faced for by T. Hughes, of Toronto, and Moffatt, of the Shamrocks. The latter appears to have gained the advantage, as the ball was sent down the field, towards the Toronto goal. It was quickly captured however, and in a moment was thrown up when the Shamrocks' goals were vigorously attacked, and as vigorously defended. Down again it went, and the play soon became pretty equally matched. It would be impossible to follow the course of so long a game as this one proved to be, and it will therefore be sufficient to say that for the first half hour the chances of the game seemed pretty nearly equal, the defence of both sides was splendid, and their attack very strong, neither side, however, fielded very successfully. As the play went on the Shamrocks appeared to gain a slight advantage; the Torontonians were driven more and more into their goals. Rallying occasionally the ball was sent afield, where for a considerable time it remained, and often the Shamrocks' goal was attacked, without, however, that vigour which had characterized the commencement of the game. At last, after 50 min. play the Shamrock men claimed to have won. The Torontonians disputed the claim on account of a foul, and their protest was maintained by the referee, Dr. Allan, of Cornwall. Play was ordered to go on again, where it left off at the Toronto goals. For eleven minutes longer, the ball was kept afoot, but the advantage was even more evidently than before with the Shamrocks, who eventually won, after sixty-one minutes play. The ball was swiped through by Moffatt, while in front of the flags.

After rest of fifteen minutes the second game was commenced, when the Torontonians determined to fight to the last, doing all they could to retrieve their falling fortunes. But it was soon evident that Ontario must be worsted. The superior skill and endurance of the Shamrocks was momentarily becoming more apparent, Hooban, Flannery, Giroux and Brennan, were invincible; McKeown, Moffatt and Hyland seemed to gain fresh strength and vigour as the game proceeded, whilst the home men, O'Rourke, Burke and Moreton kept the ball continually near their adversaries' goal, until at last it was put through Toronto's flags after twenty minutes of very excellent and exciting play.

The third game was also won by the Shamrocks, the time being ten minutes. In the evening the clubs dined together at the St. Lawrence Hall, Mr. Curran, President of the Shamrocks, proposing the health of the Toronto club in very flattering terms, to which Mr. Otter responded, acknowledging that the best men had won. The Shamrocks accompanied the Toronto players to the railway station, and gave them a friendly farewell. The victorious twelve who confirmed the Shamrocks in their title to the championship, are all young men. With the exception of Brennan, who was born in Ireland, they are all natives of Montreal, and with the exception of Giroux, whose name indicates his French extraction, they are all Irish-Canadians. Patrick Burns (goal) is 21 years of age, weighs 147 lbs., and is five feet eight inches in height. J. Hooban, (point) 25 years, weighs 150 lbs., and is five feet eight inches, being the stoutest for his height in the team. J. R. Flannery, (cover point) 22 years, weighs 151 lbs., and is within an inch of six feet. The fielders were J. Noud, 21, weight 165 lbs., height 6 feet 1 inch; T. Brennan, 21, weight 150 lbs., height 5 feet 8 inches; P. McKeown, 21, weight 149 lbs., height 5 feet 8 inches; A. Moffatt, 24, weight 145 lbs., height 5 feet 9 inches; E. Giroux, 21, weight 143 lbs., height 5 feet 9 inches; J. Hyland, 20, weight 140 lbs., height 5 feet 8 inches. The home men in the game were M. Burke, 19, weight 135 lbs., height 5 feet 7 inches; H. O'Rourke, 20, weight 149 lbs., height 5 feet 6 inches; and J. Morton, 18, 25 lbs., and 5 feet 4 inches. It will thus be seen that none of them are over-weighted for their inches. The field captain was Morgan O'Connell, aged 27, who weighs 140 lbs., and is close upon five feet seven inches in height. They make a powerful team, and will probably long wear the championship which they have so gallantly earned.

THE PUTNAM PHALANX,
OF HARTFORD, CT.

The Putnam Phalanx, so called in compliment to the memory of General Putnam of revolutionary fame, was formed many years ago in Hartford, Connecticut, on the occasion of the return of Governor Seymour, a native of that town, from St. Petersburg, where he had for years worthily filled the post of U. S. Minister to Russia. The uniform adopted by the Phalanx was exceedingly unique, being similar to that worn during the revolutionary war. They were not mustered into service as a regiment during the late civil war, being an entirely independent organization, but many of them fought for their country in other regiments. Among the "institutions" of the Putnam Phalanx is that of an annual excursion in full regimentals, on which occasions they are usually accompanied by a number of ladies and friends. At the meeting held to decide upon the important question of route for this year it was resolved to come to Montreal, and accordingly Quarter-Master Strong visited this city about the beginning of September to make arrangements for the reception of the party. The battalion or Phalanx is composed of two companies, numbering altogether 125 men. The following are the names of the staff and officers commanding the companies:

Major Henry Kennedy, Commanding.
Staff—Adjutant Horace Ensworth; Quarter-Master Oliver Elsworth; Commissary A. J. Munyan; Paymaster S. V. Woodruff; Judge Advocate W. E. Merrill; Surgeon J. H. Johnson; Chaplain C. H. Webster; Engineer E. E. Roberts; Sergeant-Major Gen. E. L. Baldwin; Assistant Surgeon G. T. Hawley; Assistant Commissary Joseph Pratt; Quarter-Master Sergeant H. L. Welch; Assistant Paymaster O. H. Blanchford; Assistant Surgeon D. L. Hayden; Standard-bearer Wm. Cogswell; Secretary O. F. Wing.
Commissioned Officers—1st Company: Capt. Elisha Smith; 1st Lieutenant Thos. Dowd; 2nd Lieutenant N. Rice; Ensign F. G. Comstock. 2nd Company: Capt. J. S. Hussey; 1st Lieutenant E. M. Roberts; 2nd Lieutenant W. F. Whitteberry; Ensign Edmund Dart.

On Monday evening, Sept. 26th, the Phalanx in full force,

and accompanied by ex-Governor Hawley and a large number of ladies, left Hartford on their excursion. They took the sleeping cars at Springfield, and arrived at the Bonaventure station here about one o'clock on Tuesday. On the platform they found two companies of the Grand Trunk Artillery, under command of Capt. Haddell, Lieut. Radford, and Capt. Atkinson, as well as the Grand Trunk band, drawn up to receive them. Among the volunteer officers present were Lieut.-Col. Smith, D. A. G., who attended in order to offer, in the name of the Militia Department, the use of the Drill Shed; Lieut. Col. Bacon, B.M., Capt. Muir, cavalry, Captain McCormick, P. W. R., Lieut.-Col. Bethune, Major Handyside, Lieut. Hatton, V. V. R., Major Labranche, Captain Battersby, Captain Chagnon, Lieut. Chagnon, Mount Royals, and several others. The city was represented by His Worship the Mayor. As the members of the Phalanx left the train they took up position on the platform, and many of the officers were introduced to His Worship, Col. Smith, and the other military gentlemen. After the usual military compliments, presenting arms, &c., had been exchanged, His Worship the Mayor, on behalf of the citizens, spoke as follows to the officers and gentlemen of the Putnam Phalanx—"It is with much pleasure that I tender to you, on behalf of the citizens of Montreal, a cordial welcome to the metropolitan city of the Dominion; and it is to be hoped that your stay here may prove as pleasurable to you as the visit is to them. The Putnam Phalanx is not entirely unknown to the people of this city, for few can have read the records of previous excursions without being fully acquainted with the practical intelligence and sound education of its members, representing as it does almost every profession, the mercantile and manufacturing interests, and nearly every branch of industry composing the talent, energy, and wealth of your beautiful city. Your fame and reputation have preceded you, and I trust that you will enjoy your visit, and that, when you do leave, you will leave us with a favourable impression. I deeply regret the unfavourable state of the weather, which renders your first impression of Montreal somewhat less pleasant than it might otherwise have been. It is with great pleasure that I welcome the ladies who accompany you, and trust that their stay amongst us may be a pleasurable and enjoyable one to them."

Major Kennedy and Governor Hawley responded in suitable terms to His Worship's welcome, after which the Phalanx was formed into company column, and marched down St. Bonaventure street to St. James, along St. James to Place d'Armes, and thence by Notre Dame and Gosford streets to the Drill Shed. Here they piled arms, and on returning to the St. Lawrence Hall they were soon provided with comfortable quarters. As they marched through the streets, flags were displayed on all the principal buildings, and a salute was fired from Victoria Square by Colonel Stephenson's battery. Notwithstanding the torrents of rain which fell without ceasing, the footpaths on either side were lined by crowds of people, eager to welcome the visitors from across the borders, and attracted, perhaps, by the unique appearance which they presented, habited as they were in a garb which the present generation has never seen, except perhaps on the stage or in old prints. The uniform consists of a blue tunic, faced with buff, buttoned over the chest, but open above to display a large shirt frill. Below, it is cut away to the hips, and the skirts are faced with buff. A long waistcoat of the same material as the facings is shown below the opening of the tunic. On the head is worn the old beaver hat, such as every child has been made familiar with by portraits of General Washington. The breeches are close fitting, reaching just below the knee, where they meet long black stockings. The boots worn are Wellingtons, with tops like those worn by hunting men. The only accoutrements worn are two cross belts which support a large flat cartridge box slung on the right hip, and a bayonet on the left. The rank and file carry the old pattern Springfield rifle.

On the morning of the following day the greater number of them visited Lachine and ran the rapids. At one o'clock they lunched at the St. Lawrence Hall, having as guests, the Mayor, Col. Dyde, Lt.-Col. Stephenson, Hon. L. S. Huntington, and a few other gentlemen of the city. After the repeat Major Kennedy proposed the health of the Mayor and Corporation, to which His Worship replied and concluded by proposing the health of the Putnam Phalanx.

Ex-Governor Hawley, in response, said they were an exploring party. They had heard of Montreal before they came here, and they had heard particularly of the live man they had for Mayor. He went on to speak of the country. He also alluded to the largeness of the territories of both Canada, and the United States, and said that in the latter as in the former there was room for an intelligent and prosperous people. Under these circumstances it certainly became us to be friends and neighbours and not enemies. Here on this continent we knew no differences of caste or sect. We all sat down to the same table together—Catholics and Episcopalians and Unitarians. At the same time, little as we knew of each other, it was possible that we in Canada were not entirely acquainted with the greatness of our own country and resources. He spoke of a journey he himself had taken through the Winnipeg and Red River country, and said of it that it was a fit home for millions of people. There was a fine country for hundreds of miles north of the American boundary. The agricultural qualities of the land were as good and the climate was as favourable as that in the more Southern States. The best witness of this was the buffalo who went away north for the winter for hundreds of miles. He spoke of the classes of people who were up there making a commencement in that country. He also spoke of the great water communication between it and the outside world. He concluded by thanking the Mayor for his good wishes.

Speeches were also made by Hon. L. S. Huntington, Judge Advocate Merrill and Mrs. Webster, wife of the Chaplain of the Phalanx. Mrs. Webster concluded by reading a poem suitable to the occasion.

The principal men of the party having retired to one of the drawing-rooms, Judge Merrill, on behalf of the Phalanx, presented the Mayor with a handsome Roper fowling-piece, in a few brief and suitable remarks, to which His Worship suitably responded. The Mayor then presented Major Kennedy, for the Phalanx, with two Dominion flags, which were flatteringly acknowledged. The Phalanx shortly proceeded to the drill shed, where they formed up, took their rifles, and marched out on to the pavement. Here they were formed into line, and a photograph was taken of them by one of our operators, from which is copied the illustration that appears in the present number. Later in the evening a fire alarm was given to show

the Hartford men the efficiency of our Fire Department, and our visitors expressed themselves as very highly pleased with the many attentions they had received. Later on, the Victoria Rifles returning from the railway station, halted in front of the St. Lawrence Hall, and their band serenaded their American brethren in arms. The members of the Phalanx returned the compliment by giving three hearty cheers, which were as heartily responded to by the Victorias. On the morning of the 29th the Putnam Phalanx left the city to return home via Burlington, Rutland and Springfield, having expressed themselves much pleased with the courtesies which the Montrealers were gratified to have the opportunity of showing them.

ECONOMY FALLS, N. S.

Nova Scotia is rich in natural scenery. Its bays and headlands furnish infinite variety for the pencil of the artist; and some of its inland views are exceedingly picturesque. In the present issue we give a view of what are called "Economy Falls," situated about five miles from the village of Economy in the county of Colchester. The water rushes over a precipice about ninety-five feet in height, and, as will be seen by reference to the illustration, the scene is a very pretty one.

VALIN RIVER FALLS.

The river Valin, one of the numerous tributaries of the Saguenay, rises in Lake St. Clair the extreme northern border of the surveyed portion of the county and, running south through the Township of Tremblay, debouches into the Saguenay on the north side near the point where the tidal influence terminates. It is comparatively an insignificant stream, about the size of the St. Charles, but the scenery around it is very picturesque, its banks being bold and rocky. It is also famous for its trout fishing, at least among those disciples of Isak Walton who have tried it. The Falls, which we illustrate, embrace three cascades, the height in all being between eighty and a hundred feet. They are situated about a mile and a half from the mouth of the river, and might be turned to account in driving machinery. Lumbering operations are carried on to a considerable extent in that district, and the river Valin is freely used in floating saw-logs, large quantities of which are sent down every spring.

A GAME OF FOX AND GEESSE.

A quiet and a sly game is this, depicted in the illustration, a game of Fox and Geese with a vengeance, in which a half-dozen of ducklings take the place of the traditional geese, and the fox is represented in far greater force than is allowed by the rules of the popular parlour game. How the scene will terminate it is easy to divine. The odds are too great against the ducklings, who are no match for wily Mistress R. yard and the four wide-awake cubs whom she is instructing in the art of earning their own living.

THE LION AT THE BERLIN ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

If there is anything in which the true Berliner believes with all his soul it is his lion—the lion at the Zoological Gardens, in which each citizen of the royal capital rejoices as though it were his own private and personal property. It must not be understood that there is but one lion at Berlin, for in the Zoological Collection alone there are to be found no less than eight specimens of the genus *Leo*—the definite and distinctive article being applied to the subject of our illustration, as being the prince and paragon of lions in general. And he is indeed a magnificent animal, a tawny, black-maned South Africa—a very picture of courage and strength, worthy of the praises lavished upon him by the enthusiastic Berliners.

The Zoological Gardens of Berlin, though of comparatively recent date, are the longest established in Germany. Twenty-one years ago, with the exception of the Berlin Gardens and an inferior menagerie at Schonbrunn, zoological collections were entirely unknown in the country; and now such is the interest taken in natural history that they are to be found in every place of any note from the Baltic to the Adriatic.

VARIETIES.

New Jersey has published the following pathetic epitaph:
"She was not smart, she was not fair,
But hearts with grief for her are swellin';
All empty stands her little chair,—
She died of eatin' watermelon."

Cincinnati looking for a municipal motto, the *Enquirer* wants "something from Hamlet." And the *Chicago Post* says:—"Ham let it be;" and beneath it the tender line, "in Hog Signo Vincas."

A young lady at an Ohio camp meeting asked the prayers of the assembly, because she could not set her eyes upon a certain young man in the neighbourhood without feeling as though she must hug him to death.

A newly invented fly-paper in Titusville is covered with nitroglycerine, glue and molasses. The flies, attracted by the molasses, alight and are stuck fast by the glue. Should any get away, they proceed to rub their legs together in ecstasy, when, it is said, the friction causes the nitroglycerine to explode, blowing them to atoms.

It is the height of meanness to impale a man on his own dagger, but some people are unscrupulous. The editor of the *Hudson (N. Y.) Star* received an acrostic recently which he innocently published, not knowing that it impudently said:—"A. N. Webb is an ass." He doesn't care so much for acrostics as he did, but he is eagerly searching for "Ellen," the acrostic maker.

TAMING OF THE BRIDEGROOM.—Mr. Spillman had just married a second wife. On the day after the wedding Mr. S. remarked:—"I intend, Mrs. Spillman, to enlarge my dairy." "You mean our dairy, my dear," replied Mrs. Spillman. "No," quoth Mr. Spillman, "I intend to enlarge my dairy." "Say our dairy, Mr. Spillman." "No, my dairy." "Say our dairy, say our—," screamed she, seizing the poker. "My dairy! my dairy!" yelled the husband. "Our dairy! our dairy!" screamed the wife, emphasizing each word by a blow on the back of her cringing spouse. Mr. Spillman retreated under the bed, in passing under the bedclothes his hat was brushed off. He remained under cover several minutes waiting for a lull in the storm. At last his wife saw him thrusting his head out at the foot of the bed, much like a turtle from its shell. "What are you looking for?" exclaimed the lady. "I am looking for our hat, my dear," said he.