

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATIONS.

We can this week give but one of the several illustrations under preparation to commemorate the entrance of the new Dominion upon its fifth year of existence. Throughout Canada the day was universally observed as a holiday, and, especially in the cities and towns, was celebrated with much enthusiasm. It is a pleasant and convincing proof of the loyalty of the people of Canada that, despite the absence of any legal enactment to that effect, the strong force of their own opinion enforces the observance of the first of July as virtually a statutory holiday. In Montreal the observance was very general indeed, and except as to places where holiday folks must apply for refreshment or amusement, business was at a standstill. The pleasure-seekers flocked in all directions; some to private pic-nics on the Back River; many to the Camp at Laprairie to view the gallant braves there training for the defence of their country; nearly, if not more than five thousand persons went to the Decker Park at Mile End to witness the performances at the Sixteenth Annual Gathering of the Montreal Caledonian Society. Mr. Murray, the President, and Mr. Logie, the Secretary, were especially attentive to the visitors who appeared there as the invited guests of the Society, and much praise is due to these gentlemen as well as to other officers for the kind supervision and most excellent management they displayed in carrying out the arrangements, thus avoiding all cause for unpleasant reflections and leaving the patrons of the Society's annual gala day fully persuaded that they had received ample and most pleasant enjoyment. His Worship the Mayor visited the Park about noon, and, during the brief period at his disposal, entered heartily into the enjoyment of the sport then going on. The lunch, served some time after mid-day, was admirably got up, while the arrangements as to refreshment rooms, dancing, &c., were such as to give every facility for enjoyment without license, so that the day was pleasantly spent. Of the arrangements made, and still making, in Decker Park, we shall have to speak on another occasion. For the present, having had to leave the grounds before the conclusion of the games, &c., we copy the following from the *Gazette* as to the day's proceedings on Saturday last.

CALEDONIAN GAMES AT DECKER PARK

The sixteenth grand annual gathering of the Caledonian Society took place in Decker Park, Mile End. At an early hour in the morning the St. Lawrence Main Street cars began to fill up, and from the broad Highland brogue of many of the passengers, and the irrepressible Glasgow and Edinburgh twangs of others, it was not difficult to divine that all had the common object of reaching the scene of the gathering in view. The grounds had been carefully provided with swings for the young people; and a platform for the more elderly youngsters, who preferred to keep time to merry music with pattering feet and palpitating hearts, had been erected, and was a favourite resort. Shaded spots were also in great demand, for the sun by noonday had come out, as he usually does at this season of the year, very strong. As usual at pic-nics, there were old people and young people, people with baskets prepared with a forethought, and variety of contents, in the first instance highly creditable, and in the next highly gratifying and satisfactory when the inner man began to assert his wants. There was a fair sprinkling of bonnie lasses, guarded by blooming and matronly dames, who were not slow to see by the tell-tale deepening of the colour of the cheek who was the favoured one who came to demand the hand for the next dance, and who had long ago secured the heart. The gathering by two o'clock in the afternoon had increased to a large number, and, as usual, was composed of the most respectable classes of the community. The games were the chief object of attraction, and although there were not as many contestants as on previous occasions, they were the more keenly contested by those present. Robert Fraser, from Glengarry, famous as the man who took fourteen prizes in New York in one day, was invincible, and carried off the first prize for everything he entered for. One of the most interesting features of the games was the struggles of the boys, divided into classes of fifteen years and under, and twelve years and under, for honours. The little fellows ran, leaped, and jumped with desperate determination and energy, and as three prizes were awarded for most of the prizes contended for, a fair share of their number succeeded in obtaining a reward for something or another. The clever performances of Master John McRobie, son of Guardian McRobie, of No. 2 Fire Station, were particularly noticed; in almost all the games he entered for in the juvenile class, under twelve, he succeeded in carrying off the first prize. His hop, step, and jump of 24 feet, for a youngster of eleven years of age, is a capital performance. The games of quoits began at ten, and the others at eleven o'clock. The following gentlemen acted as judges: Lieut.-Col. Fletcher, C. M. G.; Lieut.-Col. Isaacson, Messrs. Alexander McGibbon and Stanley C. Bagg. The President and officers of the Society were indefatigable in their exertions to make everybody comfortable, and to add to the success of the occasion. About sunset the games came to a conclusion, and soon after the assembly dispersed, much pleased in the manner in which they had spent the day. The following is a list of the prizes and successful competitors:

LIST OF PRIZES.

Quoits, 8 entries.—Mr. W. McRobie, 1st prize, silver quoit medal; D. Wright, 2nd do., cash, \$3.
Grand Dam Brod Match, 4 entries.—Mr. Andrew White, gold medal.
Throwing Hammers, 22 lbs. and 16 lbs., 2 entries.—Mr. Peter Fraser, heavy, 28 ft.; light, 82-3 ft., 1st prize, \$4; Geo. Anderson, heavy, 18 ft. 4 in.; light, 73 ft. 6 in., 2nd prize, \$3.
Putting Heavy Stone, 22 lbs., 2 entries.—P. Fraser, 33 ft. 8 in., 1st prize, \$4; Geo. Anderson, 30 ft. 1 in., 2nd prize, \$3.
Putting Light Stone, 16 lbs., 2 entries.—P. Fraser, 38 ft. 1 in., 1st prize, \$4; Geo. Anderson, 35 ft. 5 in., 2nd prize, \$3.
Running Hop, Step and Leap, 8 entries.—P. Fraser, 39 ft. 4 in., 1st prize, \$3; McDonald, 37 ft. 3 in., 2nd prize, \$2.

Running Hop, Step and Leap, Juvenile Class, under 15 years of age, 11 entries.—Robert McGillis, 32 feet, 1st prize, Scott's Poems; Adam Allan, 29 ft. 5 in., 2nd prize, Kilt; W. Taylor, 28 ft. 8 in., 3rd prize, Bonnet.

Running Hop, Step and Leap, class under 12 years of age, 7 entries.—John McRobie, 24 ft. 4 in., 1st prize, Kilt; George Baillie, 23 ft. 4 in., 2nd prize, Sporan; Thos. Watson, 22 ft. 2 in., 3rd prize, Hose.

Tossing the Caber, 4 entries.—Peter Fraser, 39 ft. 8 in., 1st prize, \$4; Inglis, 32 ft., 2nd prize, \$3.

Running High Leap, 4 entries.—P. Fraser, 6 ft., 1st prize, \$3; McDonald, 5 ft. 2 in., 2nd prize, \$2.

Running High Leap, Juvenile Class, under 15 years of age, 13 entries.—W. Martin, 3 ft. 8 in., 1st prize, Burns' Poems; W. Taylor, 3 ft. 6 in., 2nd prize, Plaid; D. Neilson, 3 ft. 5 in., 3rd prize, Hose.

Running Long Leap, 5 entries.—P. Fraser, 17 ft. 2 in., 1st prize, \$3; M. Newell, 17 ft. 1 in., 2nd prize, \$2.

Do., Juvenile Class, under 12 years, 8 entries.—John McRobie, 10 ft. 6 in., 1st prize, Sporan; George Baillie, 10 ft. 4 in., 2nd prize, Bonnet; James McRobie, 9 ft. 2 in., 3rd prize, Hose.

Pole Leap, 4 entries.—Peter Fraser, 9 ft., 1st prize, \$4; J. Fletcher, 8 ft., 2nd prize, \$3.

Pole Leap, Juvenile Class, under 15 years, 13 entries.—C. Howler, 5 ft. 6 in., 1st prize, Tartan Bible; C. Harvey, 5 ft., 2nd prize, Bonnet and Thistle; W. Martin, 4 ft. 10 in., 3rd prize, Hose.

Do., Class under 12 years, 6 entries.—G. Martin, 4 ft. 6 in., 1st prize, Kilt; G. Baillie, 4 ft. 4 in., 2nd prize, Sporan; Jno. McRobie, 4 ft. 3 in., 3rd prize, Hose.

Highland Fling in Costume, 2 entries.—D. McIntyre, Silver Medal.

Ghillie Callum in Costume.—W. Connell, Silver Medal.

Shetland Pony Race, qr.-mile, 3 entries.—R. D. McGibbon, Riding Whip.

Hurdle Sack Race, 4 entries.—G. Rose, 1st prize, \$3; J. Huneman, 2nd prize.

Best Dressed Boys in Highland Costume, 6 entries, President's prize.—J. Fraser, 1st prize, Box Collars; 1st Vice-President, James A. Murray, 2nd do., Scott's Poems; 2nd Vice-President, David Allan, 3rd do., Pair Rabbits.

One Mile Race, Indians included, 6 entries.—M. Newell, 5 min. 18 sec., 1st prize, \$5; J. Anderson, 5 min. 20 sec., 2nd prize, \$3.

Shetland Pony Race, half-mile heats, best 2 in 3, 4 entries.—R. W. McGibbon, Donrobin Riding Whip.

Race for Junior Class under 15 years, 10 entries.—C. McAlman, 1st prize, Campbell's Poems; Taylor, 2nd do., Bonnet and Thistle; A. Allan, 3rd do., Hose.

Do., under 12 years, 3 entries.—D. A. Campbell, 1st prize, Plaid; W. McGibbon, 2nd do., Bonnet; G. Baillie, 3rd do., Hose.

Quarter-Mile Race in heats, 2 out of 3, 8 entries.—I. Laing, 1st prize, \$3; M. Burns, 2nd do., \$2.

Wheelbarrow Race, 3 entries.—H. McKenzie, 1st prize, \$2; F. Minty, 2nd do., \$1.

Silver Medal to the boy taking the largest number of prizes, Geo. Baillie.

Our illustration shows the games at the throwing of the hammer, with the judges' stand, &c., and the inevitable piper, who is a *sine quo non* in all open air Scotch gatherings.

In our next will appear a sketch taken during the progress of St. Patrick's Society's pic-nic on Mr. Howley's grounds, west end of St. Antoine Street, and, probably, also some connected with the excursion to Sorel.

R. C. CATHEDRAL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The R. C. Episcopal buildings at St. John are a handsome group standing on elevated ground on Waterloo St., and forming a parallelogram which covers some five acres of ground. The group consists of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception—a magnificent specimen of the pointed Gothic—the Episcopal residence, St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, and the Convent of the Sacred Heart—the two latter large and commodious brick buildings, which, we understand, are yet to be greatly enlarged. The Cathedral is built of native grey marble, faced with freestone, and measures nearly 200 feet in length, by 75 to 108 in width and 65 in height. A congregation of 5000 persons can find accommodation within its walls. The Episcopal Residence, standing close to the Cathedral, is built of freestone, and measures 60 ft. by 50.

THE G. W. R. STATION AT WINDSOR.

Few Canadian towns of the size of Windsor can boast of such an enormous traffic as this little town of four thousand inhabitants. Situated in an important position on the Detroit River, and commanding all the land traffic between Canada and the Western States, it is only a wonder that Windsor has not increased more than it has done—and as much as might have been expected from the terminus of a line of railway 220 miles in length.

We have already in a former number had occasion to speak of the proposed tunnel to connect the Great Western Railway with the Michigan Central; a tunnel which will pass under the bed of the Detroit river, and by allowing of direct communication between the two lines do away with the clumsy method of transporting the cars by ferry which now exists. A full account of this great undertaking will be found in Vol. I. p. 482. In this number will be found an illustration of the terminus station at Windsor.

AT ASCOT.

(From the Illustrated Newspaper.)

Our artist's sketch is taken at one of the most interesting periods of the day; not when the great race is being run, not the moment when the Cup is being won and lost. For the fashionable throng at Ascot this is not the most attractive time. The Royal procession is the great event of Ascot in the eyes of the groups which our artist has placed so admirably in the foreground of his work. The picture tells its own story. The Royal procession is just passing the Grand Stand. The only persons who are not excited about the incident are the Arabs of the course and the two ladies under their parasols. The interest of the haughty dame, with the pearls in her ears, is divided between her own thoughts and

the competition for her favour that has arisen between a wandering Christy and a gipsy, both characteristic types of the froth that seems to be tossed to and fro on the bosom of Derby and Ascot crowds. The flower girl in the left-hand corner is well-known also. Her pleasant face and white teeth have brought her far more customers for her nosegays than the low price at which she pretends to offer them. You get no change out of her, except a running fire of wit and pleasantry.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Vladimir, left town on Monday afternoon for Titnes Park, where they remained during the week. The special train which conveyed the party started from Waterloo station at 4:55, and at 6:55 p.m. reached Sunningdale, where a considerable crowd had collected. Thence their Royal Highnesses and the Grand Duke drove to Titnes Park, the Princess of Wales and the Grand Duke leading the way, and the Prince, attended by several gentlemen, following. In the evening there was a dinner party, and during the week the Prince and Princess have entertained many guests. We are glad to notice that the popularity of the Prince is increasing. It was rumoured that His Royal Highness would not be present this year at Ascot. His Royal Highness, however, enjoys the week's amusement as much as any of the Queen's subjects, and he well knows that Ascot would be nothing without the Royal procession. To know and feel this is quite sufficient with the Prince of Wales. No Prince could show a greater desire to maintain the interest and attraction of all our national gatherings. The chief Royal novelty of the week, however, is the reappearance, in London and at Ascot, of the Duke of Edinburgh—the latest of Britain's famous circumnavigators. Though the rain fell fast and furious when the Royal carriage appeared upon the course on Tuesday, it did not damp the enthusiasm of the welcome given to the Queen's second son on his return from the Antipodes.

BOOK BORROWERS.

(From *Heath and Home*.)

If there is one small vice which people are given to more than another, it is that of borrowing and never returning books. How many families are there who have not one or more story volumes about the house belonging to a neighbour or friend? Some people, who would regard themselves as cruelly outraged were they charged with theft, think it no sin to appropriate books, or what is the same thing, never return them to owners.

We read of distinguished bibliopoles who even steal books from public libraries or those of friends. A remarkable instance of this kind has recently come to light in St. Petersburg. For the past two years, valuable volumes and manuscripts have been disappearing in a most mysterious manner from the Russian Imperial Library. The directors resorted to all manner of means for the discovery of the culprit. A decree was issued forbidding all persons, employed about the building or visiting it, from wearing furs, overcoats, paletots, mantles, or any other loose outside garments under which books could be concealed. People might read in frock coats, tunics, and swallow-tails, but not in mantles or capes. The porters were instructed to remove at once the latter from all such as declined to remove them themselves. The well-known German author and theologian, Dr. Pichler, was appointed head of the library in 1868. Inasmuch as he was in delicate health, he was excused from conforming to the above regulations. The other day, one of the porters, while assisting him to put on his overcoat, "felt something preternaturally hard about the doctor's back." Suspicion flashed across his mind in a moment. He quickly thrust his hand down the doctor's back, and drew out a handsomely bound volume of folios. The Imperial police immediately visited Herr Pichler's house, and discovered between six and seven thousand works, which the doctor had in this manner removed from the library, together with manuscripts valued at nearly five thousand dollars. The writer recalls a college acquaintance who, from being looked upon as a most exemplary young man by faculty and fellow students, was found to have sent away trunk after trunk of books belonging to members of his own and other classes. Pinnelli constantly reinforced his own treasures by secretly filching those of others. It was found after his death that Sir Robert Cotton had extended the famous Cottonian collection by stealing records, evidences, ledger books, original letters, and other State papers belonging to King Charles. Bishop Moore, the famous book gatherer, collected his library, says the historian, "by plundering those of the clergy in his diocese." A friend one day was found busy hiding his rarest books and looking up as many as he could. On being asked why he did so, he replied: "The bishop dines with me to-day." Sir Robert Saville, in introducing to a friend the founder of the Bodleian library, cautioned his friend that if he held any book so dear that he would be loth to lose it, he should not let Sir Thomas out of his sight, but "set the book aside beforehand." The intense animosity entertained by Pope Innocent toward the French was due to the fact that he was detected, when a young man, stealing a valuable book from a French collector, and exposed in a public manner.

But it is not so much book purloiners as negligent borrowers that we now have in mind. There are many people who make a habitual practice of never returning anything in the literature line, from a newspaper to an encyclopaedia volume. Owners feel a deficiency in asking for them, and are often excessively annoyed at having their libraries scattered all over the neighbourhood.

To obtain and retain books in this manner is to display marked evidence of thorough ill-breeding. Others make it a point to obtain all their reading matter second-hand. They wait for neighbours to buy new publications as they appear, and then loan them. This common practice is but a little less contemptible than that of appropriating books outright. Still others return books, but in a soiled, defaced condition. He who is fond of collecting volumes generally derives much enjoyment from keeping them in a neat, perfect condition. He is fortunate if, after being loaned to some families, they are not brought back spotted with grease, torn, tattered and minus several pages. Could borrowers witness the intense disgust and indisposition often caused to owners by such treatment of their books, they would certainly be more careful about giving them to the juveniles to play with, or allowing the dogs to pull them about the floor.

It should be a maxim with all to return books, as soon as they have been read, in as neat a condition as possible. Owners will take pleasure in loaning to those who do this.