

forward and pronounced the benediction, after which the Hall was soon cleared and the Vice-Regal party moved slowly down the avenue, loudly cheered by the assembled hundreds. The bouquet presented by Mr. F. Torrance, on behalf of the undergraduates, was contained in a holder specially made for the occasion by Mr. R. Hendery, and was appropriately ornamented with Canadian emblems together with the University arms and a suitable inscription. The diploma of the degree conferred on Lord Dufferin was enclosed in a box inlaid with native Canadian woods, and having His Lordship's monogram and coronet on one side, the University arms on the reverse. The box was the workmanship of Messrs. James Wright & Co., of this city.

II. AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC. In the evening Watt Phillips' military drama, "Not Guilty," was presented in honour of Their Excellencies, under the auspices and by the co-operation of the Montreal Field Battery, under Col. Stevenson, Captain Oswald, Lieutenant Green, and Surgeon McEachran. The Academy had been decorated for the occasion, and facing the stage were the Royal Arms, with the American and British flags festooned on each side. His Excellency's box, on the right of the stage, had also been decorated and festooned with bunting in a tasteful manner. Over the main entrance had been placed branches of gas jets, which, on being illuminated, represented the Crown in the centre, and "V. R." on either side. This lit up the whole street, and besides being an ornament was of great service otherwise. The Victoria Rifles furnished the Guard of Honour, and inside the building were drawn up in two lines the members of Montreal Field Battery with sloped swords. The house had rapidly filled, and it was a scene of unrivalled splendour that awaited the arrival of their Excellencies. Shortly after 8 o'clock the echo of the military commands announced that the Vice-Regal party had arrived, and in a few moments more the band of B Battery from Quebec, stood up, and the national anthem pealed out by them called every soul in the house to a standing position. Their Excellencies having entered their box and been seated, the vast audience which filled every available space followed suit, and after an overture by the B Battery band the curtain rose upon the play. While all went well, we have space for the description of only the military tableau, represented in our engraving. It was the shipping of troops from Portsmouth to Madras. A large steamer moored at the wharf was exposed to view, while artillery, infantry, rifles and engineers embarked. First came Stevenson's Battery, with guns, horses and equipment, Col. Stevenson at their head. His appearance on horseback was the signal for a general outburst of applause, and as one gun followed another, Capt. Oswald, Lieut. Green and Surgeon McEachran coming in mounted, the applause was deafening. "Halt," "Unlimber," were the commands given, and from each gun the men jumped with all the alacrity for which they are celebrated. The guns were run up the platform upon the steamer's deck, stowed away, and the horses taken to their quarters. Then came the rifles, represented by the Prince of Wales' Regiment and the Royal Fusiliers, the Montreal Engineers followed. Last of all came the landing of the stores, as the whole troops stood upon the steamer's deck and the curtain dropped, one volume of applause continued, and the curtain was raised again and again before the audience were seated with the grand sight. It was a review of the troops brought to the guests of the Battery, and was seen with a degree of comfort not often consonant with military displays, out of doors, at least.

When the Governor-General left the Academy the Victoria Rifles presented arms, the band as usual in the salute playing a few bars. The members of the Montreal Snow-Shoe Club, numbering about one hundred, sang the national anthem, *sans tuques*. The horses had already been removed from the Governor-General's sleigh, and long drag-ropes supplied their place. Those were manned by the members of the Snow-Shoe Club, who also provided an escort to the party, who lined each side of the sleighs. The President, Mr. Grant, accompanied by "Monday," commanded the whole, and on leaving the Academy, the Club proceeded along St. Catherine street, singing "Eva," "Tuque Bleue" and other snowshoe songs on the route, which lay along St. Catherine, down to Drummond into, Dorchester street to the ladies' entrance. At Drummond street corner the "tally-ho" was given, and there ensued a run to the Windsor which must have startled Their Excellencies not a little, and given them some idea of the speed and endurance of the boys. Having reached the hotel speed was slackened, and on stopping at the door, the President called for three cheers for the Queen, which were given as only snowshoers can cheer. He then called for three cheers for Her Majesty's noble representative our Governor-General, Lord Dufferin, which were given in a manner that made the welkin ring. Meantime Their Excellencies had alighted, and standing upon the steps of the ladies' entrance, Lord Dufferin spoke as follows:—

Gentlemen of the Montreal Snowshoe Club:—Allow me thank you on behalf of Lady Dufferin and myself for the noble escort which you have afforded us this evening, and before retiring indoors, allow me also to express to you my regret that I was not able to accept your kind invitation to accompany you on your tramp. I see no reason, other means having failed, why the snowshoers of Canada may not start for the

North Pole. (Laughter.) He then bade them good night and retired, while the snowshoers started along the street for their various destinations, cheering for His Excellency on the way home, and the evening's work was over.

## IV.

## FOURTH DAY.

I. TO SAULT-AU-RECOLLETS.—Their Excellencies and suite left the Windsor Hotel shortly after eleven o'clock en route to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, at Sault-aux-Recollets. The drive was a most enjoyable one. Arriving at the Convent the company were received by Mother Thomasini, the Superioress, and heartily welcomed. Beside the Vice-Regal party there were also present Bishop Fabre and Canon Dufresne. Rev. Father Leclerc, Father Poninville, Father Marechal, Lieutenant-General Sir Selby Smythe, K.C.B.; Chief Justice Dorion, Hon. and Mrs. John Hamilton, Chief Justice Moss and Mrs. Moss, Dr. Hingston and Miss Macdonald, Captain Smythe, A.D.C.; Mrs. Smythe and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stevenson.

After partaking of coffee the party were ushered into the large hall, and there addresses were made and a dramatic and musical entertainment held. His Lordship crowned the festival by obtaining a "double holiday"—*deux jours*—for the young ladies. After inspecting the building, the company were invited to a cold collation. The tables were elegantly laid out and decorated with pyramids of blush roses that shed a sweet fragrance on all around. Lunch over, each gentleman was presented with a "button hole" and each lady with a bouquet and they then prepared for the drive home. By this time a large number of inhabitants, male and female, from Terrebonne and the Back River, had assembled to pay their respects to the distinguished visitors. At Lajeunesse's the people mustered in force and greeted Their Excellencies in regal style, which greeting his Lordship duly honored. At the Mile End Their Excellencies and suite branched off and took the Mountain road home to the hotel, where they were received by the usual concourse of citizens, who never tired doing homage to Her Majesty's honoured representative.

II. THE CITIZENS' DINNER. The complimentary banquet tendered to His Excellency took place in the evening. Amongst the guests attended in the uniform of the several regiments to which they belong we noticed:—

General Selby Smythe, K.C.B., Captain Smythe, *aide de camp*, Col. Dyde, C.M.G., Lieut.-Colonel Lyman, Lieut.-Col. Crawford, Col. A. A. Stevenson, Capt. Oswald, Lieut.-Colonel D'Orsonnens, Lieut.-Colonel Harwood, Lieut. and Adjutant Kinnear, Lieut. Williams, Ensign Wilgress, Lieut. Reekie, and Surgeon McEachran.

The Governor-General was attired in the uniform of the diplomatic corps, and adorned with all his orders, and Lieutenant-Governor Letellier de St. Just was in the uniform of his official position.

In the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, through illness, Sir Francis Hincks worthily filled the chair.

Trumpet-Major Clapham, of the Cavalry, announced the arrival of His Excellency to the banqueting room by sounding a royal salute, and on His Excellency entering, the band played the national anthem, and the audience applauded incessantly.

After supper and a royal salute—Trumpet-Major Clapham announced the arrival of Lady Dufferin, upon which the audience rose and applauded most enthusiastically. Her Ladyship was accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Littleton, Mr. Russell Stevenson, Miss Hamilton and Lady Tatton Sykes.

At this memorable banquet the utmost enthusiasm prevailed, and many excellent speeches were made, but we can make room only for the two pronounced by His Excellency. After the health of Her Majesty the Queen had been received with all honours, Lord Dufferin said:—

Although it is very unusual for the guest of the evening to intrude himself upon the notice of his entertainers at so early a period, I have ventured to ask permission of your Chairman to intervene for a few moments for the purpose of introducing a toast. That toast, ladies and gentlemen, is the health of the President of the United States. (Cheers.) Coming, as I do, straight from the country whose Government he administers—the consideration for Canada he has been pleased to evince in his personal courtesies to myself fresh within my recollection—my heart still warm and glowing with the memory of the extraordinary kindness, attention, and hospitality with which I have been honoured by every American citizen with whom I came into contact (Loud applause), whether at Washington or New York, or indeed in any other part of the country (Renewed applause)—you will readily understand I should wish to lose no opportunity of giving expression to my gratitude, and of emphasizing my regard for the great Republic, its ruler and its people (Loud applause); and I indulge my inclination the more readily because I know I am only interpreting your own sentiments (Hear, hear), and my experiences have been yours, and that probably there is not a single individual present who cannot testify in his own person to the genial good nature, urbanity and friendliness of our neighbours across the line. (Cheers.) Ladies and gentlemen—Upon the personal or upon even the political claims of the people of the President of the United States to the confidence and affectionate regard of his people, it would

be out of place for me to dilate. It is not either in his personal or political capacity that he presents himself. It is not for us to concern ourselves with the traditions and circumstances under which the Chief of the American Executive attained to power. In our eyes he is solely and simply "the elect of the people," (Applause,) the head of one of the greatest and noblest nations of the earth (Loud applause),—the representative of their majesty and imperium, the repository of their power, the mighty chief of their glorious commonwealth (Great applause), and when we drink his health it is the American people we desire to honour (Cheers),—it is to the American people that we wish happiness and prosperity, it is to the American people we extend the right hand of fellowship and affection. (Continued applause.) And, gentlemen, the more I know of them, the better I have become acquainted with their views and aspirations, the more disposed I feel to bid you cultivate their friendship, and to rely upon their generous regard and sympathy. (Cheers.) As far as I have observed, from the President downwards, there is not a human being in the States who does not wish you well, who is not anxious to salute your independence, who does not desire to see you prosperous and powerful. (Applause.) In the fresh, free atmosphere of liberty which sweeps their land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, no noxious root of jealousy can grow, and if there is one characteristic by which they are more distinguished than another, it is that of generosity, the inherent attribute of every educated democracy. (Renewed applause.) Nay, I will add that if Europe wishes to learn to what perfection kindness can be brought, to how great a degree genuine hospitality can enhance the graces of social intercourse, it is to this continent they must come for information. (Loud applause.) Ladies and gentlemen, I am happy to think that the cheers which my toast has called will not die away altogether in silence. We have amongst us to-night three distinguished citizens of the States. (Cheers.) We have our old friend, General Dart, the Consul-General of the United States, who, by his courtesy and ability, has won the respect of all who know him. (Applause.) We have Mr. Bierstadt, one of the most eminent and distinguished artists of the present generation (Cheers), and I have the happiness of seeing near me Mr. Webb Hayes, the son of the President of the United States (Cheers), to whom your city has extended its hospitality, and in drinking his father's health, and in bidding him and his other two friends welcome to the Canadian soil, I am sure that he and they will understand that if instead of three representatives of their nation, the whole people of America were amongst us to-night, our hearts, if not our hotels, would be big enough to receive them all. (Tremendous applause.)

To this splendid tribute, Consul-General Dart replied in a sterling speech.

In answer to the toast to his health, eloquently given by Sir Francis Hincks, His Excellency said:—

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, before attempting to express to you the deep gratitude I feel, not only for the kind reception you have given to the mention of my name, but still more for the round of honours and hospitalities with which I have been greeted during the present memorable week, there is a little matter of business which, since it has been referred to by the Consul-General of the United States, I feel, perhaps, it would be desirable for me to mention in order that once for all I may reply to a query which has been put to me by almost every friend who has heard of my recent visit to Washington. Well then, gentlemen. No! No! I have not brought them back in my portmanteau. (Laughter.) Our five millions and a half of fish money were not handed to me across the counter by the President of the U. S.—(Great laughter)—as many persons imagine—(Renewed laughter)—to have been the case. What is more, I did not even ask for them, nor look as if I wanted them, or indeed as if I knew anything about them. (Roars of laughter.) And in assuming this attitude of reserve, I am sure I consulted the delicacy of your feelings—(Renewed laughter.) Some of those present—I trust not many, for money is difficult to come by in these hard times—(Laughter)—occupy the position of creditors. Well, how do they demean themselves under such circumstances? Why, however resolutely they may be disposed to put the law in force against the fraudulent debtor, when they see the man who owes them money scraping together every sixpence within his reach, with the view of discharging his liabilities—appropriating his wife's pin money—(Laughter)—cutting down the allowances of his younger brother and sisters—stopping his children's schooling—and talking—as if he really meant it—of curtailing his own daily consumption of cigars and cocktails (Great laughter), he naturally feels it would be impious to trouble the serenity or to embarrass the self-respect of so right-minded a personage by dunning him for payment. (Renewed laughter.) If he knocks up against such a one in the street he slinks down the nearest alley (Laughter), or shirks behind a shop door rather than disturb, by his own obnoxious and compromising presence, the self-satisfied cogitations of so much virtue. (Roars of laughter.) Well then, gentlemen, that was exactly the conduct I pursued during my visit to the States. I was perpetually hiding behind doors (Laughter), and running round street corners (Great laughter), so satisfactory did I find the public temper in regard to our little matter; nor did I move a

muscle of my countenance when I was confidentially informed by an enterprising newspaper interviewer how General Benjamin Butler, and other influential personages, had been overheard to propose the sale by auction of the furniture of the Treasury Buildings at Washington rather than that the Great Republic should remain an instant longer in the debt of Canada. (Uproarious laughter.) And yet I did not altogether refrain from diplomatic action. When asked by the Secretary of State to dinner, I ostentatiously abstained from taking fish (Roars of laughter and applause), a demonstration the force of which Mr. Evarts met and acknowledged by the maintenance of a precious and pregnant silence (Laughter) on the subject of the Halifax reward. Now, some uninstructed gentleman might imagine this silence to have been of ominous import. Such an inference only shows how ignorant some people are of the subtle manner in which the representatives of great nations interchange ideas. (Laughter.) Ambassadors do not dispute like washerwomen across a tub. (Great laughter.) When they meet they imitate the lofty reticence of those two famous augurs of ancient Rome—a nod, a wink—(laughter)—a *demi-mot*, or, as upon this occasion, no word at all conveys the most important decisions. (Laughter.) In Mr. Evarts' taciturnity I read—as all of you would have done—a reference to the ancient Greek apophthegm, "Speech is silver, but silence is gold"—(Great laughter)—and by remaining speechless Mr. Evarts intended me to understand—and the information upon the subject of our friend the Consul-General is not correct—that not only did he intend to pay up like a man, but that he intended to pay up in gold like a gentleman—(Tremendous cheering and laughter)—and as our friend the Consul-General, with better information, has most justly stated, the President himself has confirmed this solemn undertaking of his Ministry by handing over to me his son as a hostage—(Laughter and applause)—though, to save appearances, in the guise of a friendly visitor; but we have had a narrow escape. If, by a stroke of Machiavellian policy, he had only substituted his daughter, we are so gallant I believe we would have kept the young lady and let the money go. (Cheers and laughter.) And now, gentlemen, having disposed of the only serious matter before us, we can afford to make a night of it, and in order that you may do so the more agreeably, I will hasten to conclude the task your kindness has imposed upon me. And yet before I sit down I cannot help desiring to express more fully than I have yet had an opportunity of doing, my very deep sense of the extraordinary kindness I am receiving at your hands. For an entire week, myself, my family, my friends, my staff, my household, have been the guests of your city, lodged in a palace, and welcomed to a series of entertainments of unparalleled splendour and interest. (Great cheering.) The beauty of the Province has decked itself in its most irresistible charms to grace the occasion. (Applause.) Thanks to the munificence of one of your eminent citizens, my visit is destined to become associated with as noble an act of charity as has ever illustrated the annals of the Dominion (Loud applause), while Education, Art, the Drama, and many other elements of our national life, have received a fresh impulse and additional proofs of the interest and sympathy felt for them by your fellow-citizens in virtue of your having permitted me to become the interpreter and exponent of the general sentiment in their regard. Such a prolonged ovation has seldom been extended, I believe, to the head of any executive, and, if a proof were wanting of your loyalty to our Sovereign, it would be found in this succession of graceful courtesies to one whose only claim to your consideration is the fact of his being her representative. (Great cheering.) For, gentlemen, God forbid that I should mistake for a moment the significance of these glorious demonstrations. Unless intended to exhibit your devotion to the throne and person of our gracious Queen—your reverence for the constitution under which you live, they would be empty, meaningless and vain. (Applause.) It is only in this sense that I could either enjoy or accept them. (Cheers.) It may be, however—and it would be affection on my part to ignore the fact—that circumstances of a peculiar nature have invested the present festival with a character more personal to myself than those with which I have been hitherto so frequently greeted. (Applause.) It is probably for the last time I have the pleasure of finding myself in your presence, and although I dislike extremely touching upon any egotistical topic, such a reflection naturally evokes within my mind many and many a regret. (Great applause.) During a period of six years I have frequently come amongst you, mingled with your society, taken part in your sports and pastimes, interested myself with your affairs and business, become one with you in thought and feeling, and never have I received at your hands, whether in my public or in my private capacity, anything but the kindest consideration, the most indulgent sympathy, and the warmest welcome. (Cheering.) I have known many of you long and intimately enough to have watched your little children grow up into young men and maidens, your maidens into wives and mothers, and there is scarcely a family amongst those I see around me with whose domestic joys and sorrows I have not been permitted to sympathize. (Applause.) But, what is still more significant, this brief period, hardly exceeding a lustre, has enabled me to mark the extension of your city, the multiplication of your public buildings, of you.