"TESTIMONIAL TO SIR JAMES LE MOINE CPENCEE GRANGS EN PÊTE

"The veteran 'storian, antiquarian, and ornithologist Sir James LeMoine of pencer Grange, was, on Saturday last, the object of a warm demonstration of friendship and esteem. Some seventy of his admirers gathered in the beautiful garden of the Grange and presented Sir James with his portrait exquiaitely dona in oils hy Mr. R. J. Wickenden. The event was an interesting one, the occasion being graced with the presonce not only of His Honor Sir Louis Jetté, the Lieutenant Govarnor of the Province and Lady Jetté, but of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Minto, the Hon. the Minister of Justice, and a very large number of Quebec's most prominent citizens. Despite the seventy-seven years which the calendar marks as having passed over the head of our beloved "Jonathan Oldbuck," he is still the possessor of a youthful and huoyant spirit, and on Saturday last as he received his friends in the reception room of his beautiful home he was truly the life of the company. The garden of Spencer Grange set in the silent forest, has been described again and again. The weather was perfect for a promenada, and the time elapsing before the ceremony of the day was occupied hy a stroll sbont the pretty garden pathe. It was just about four o'clock when Their Excellencies arrived, and a few moments later Mr. J. U. Gregory led tha way to the flag-draped pavilion at the side of the garden, where stood the portrait veiled, Mr. Gregory then read the following address :

"Your Excellencies, Ladies and Gentlemen :

We are gathered, this pleasant afternoon, within the classic aisles of Spencer Grange, on the very delightful mission of conveying to Sir James LeMoine the renewed expression of our sincere regard, and attachment to him for those estimable qualities of heart and mind that have endeared him to us all.

It has I on the rare privilege of many of us to have enjoyed his friend-hip for many years. If our host, to day has grown slightly greyer since then, it must be attributed entirely to too close spplication to historical researches, and the hurning of the midnight lamp, for, to elightly alter an old saying: "youth springs eternal in Sir James' heart."