

strongly urged the suppression of the illicit liquor traffic on our Northern frontier and the connection of the surveys of the East and West in advance of settlement, both of which suggestions have since been acted upon. He has also been a constant advocate for the opening up of the navigation of the far western rivers through Lakes Manitoba and Winnipegosis, and has corresponded largely with prominent proprietors and steamboat men on the subject, from which a tangible project would have been evolved ere this had it not been for the disastrous visitations of this year. He believes that the attempted navigation of Lake Winnipeg, which is both stormy and treacherous, will prove disastrous. It is his opinion, and that of many other authorities, that for many reasons the others are the natural routes of commerce in advance of Railways, and must soon be resorted to. Mr. Burrows afterwards acted as Chief Clerk in the Dominion Lands Office at Winnipeg, until September 1874, and administered its affairs greatly to the advantage and convenience of the settlers. In the winter of 1874-5 he visited Ontario and Quebec for the purpose of interesting the people in Land investments in the Prairie Province with marked success. During his stay the prominent papers were rife with intelligent statistics and information respecting the North West. Mr. Burrows never does anything by halves, and since engaging in property speculations in Winnipeg he has built three miles of sidewalks and laid out two Parks for the development of Real Estate also largely to the benefit of the citizens generally. It is safe to say that he has done more to make the North West intelligently known than any dozen ordinary immigration agencies could accomplish. Mr. Burrows is 39 years of age and a bachelor. In politics he is "Manitoba First," and is deservedly popular in his adopted province, though too busy to take an active part in public affairs.

OUR PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.—IV. GENERAL HOSPITAL, GREY NUNS.

The General Hospital of the Grey Nuns was founded by Sieur Francois Charon de la Barre in 1694. The land upon which it was built was ceded by the Seminary of St. Sulpice. The Community of Brothers Charon having been dissolved, the General Hospital was confided to Madame Youville and her community on the 7th October, 1747. Their rights of property and administration were confirmed by letters patent of Louis XV, in June 1753. In 1871, the old building on Foundling Street was abandoned for want of space, and the present magnificent edifices, shown in our sketch, were and are being constructed. From 1747 to the present day, the Hospital has cared for 1490 poor and infirm men, 3240 women, 1914 orphans and 19,472 foundlings. The new buildings, as seen in our sketch, cover an immense area, and with the church, will form the largest establishment of the kind in America.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

Everything unfortunately indicates that the winter upon which we are entering will prove to be of exceptional severity for a large number of indigent persons in our midst. We present a pictorial appeal to the sympathies of the charitable who, if they make their preparations betimes, and consort together in intelligent co-operation, may do wonders towards alleviating the prevailing and prospective distress. While we enjoy the warmth and luxury of our homes, let us remember those who are exposed to the chill of the winter winds and the pangs of winter poverty.

The pine knots brightly blaze
And shed a cheerful heat in wealthy homes,
The lords of earth, immured in cosy rooms,
Heed not the wintry haze.

But in the dark damp lanes,
Where shrinks the pauper girl in filth and rags,
How dimly falls the snow upon the flags,
Athwart the broken panes.

With quick, convulsive breath
And hollow cough, the hopeless sufferers greet,
In cruel winter's ice and snow and sleet,
The harbingers of death.

THE FASHIONS.

We present a series of samples of underclothing for the winter, especially in the line of woolen and worsted goods.

HON. V. P. W. DORION.

This gentleman was lately raised to the Bench of the Province of Quebec, in consequence of the changes induced by the nominations to the Supreme Court. He is a brother of Chief Justice Dorian with whom he was long associated as law partner. Mr. Wilfrid Dorian had a large practice and enjoyed the esteem of all his colleagues. Though an earnest political partisan, he never succeeded in being elected to Parliament, but all along retained the respect even of opponents. On his nomination he was the recipient of a complimentary banquet from his professional brethren, without distinction of party. Judge Dorian is in the prime of life and, according to all appearances, has a long career of public usefulness before him.

THE VICE-PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

In connection with the death of Vice-President Wilson, which occurred rather suddenly last week, the American papers comment upon a very curious constitutional point which will prove of interest, even outside of the United

States. It really seems that the death of Mr. Wilson causes a vacancy in the Vice-Presidency which cannot be filled under any provision of law or the Constitution. The Senate has the power to choose one of its own members *pro tempore*, in the absence of the Vice-President, who is the President of that body by authority of the Constitution. The President *pro tempore* so elected holds his position only till the return of the Vice-President, so that as often as he happens to go away a new election must be held. It is the custom for the Vice-President to take an occasional early in each session to be absent on purpose to afford an opportunity to the Senate to elect a temporary presiding officer. The choice is made in a caucus of the dominant party, and whoever is thus selected is given the office as often as a vacancy occurs. On one of the last days of each session the Vice-President usually goes away, and the President of the Senate *pro tempore* adjourns the session, and holds the position till the beginning of the next session. In this manner the Senate provides regularly against the contingency of the death of both the President and Vice-President, in which case the Senator chosen to preside over the body would become President of the United States. Last session Senator Ferry, of Michigan, was chosen President *pro tempore*, chiefly because he is a very excellent parliamentarian. He was elected on the last day of the extra session after the close of the last Congress, and he holds the position now. He will call the Senate to order when it meets next month, and will preside throughout the session, and till the inauguration of a President in 1877, unless the Senate should choose some other Senator to fill the place, which can be done at any time. Senator Ferry does not assume the office, or title, or the salary of Vice President, but under the law if there should be a vacancy in the Presidency he would assume that office and exercise its functions till a President was again elected by the people.

FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S BALL—OPENING OF LEGISLATURE—SPEECH FROM THE THRONE—ELECTION OF SPEAKER—MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION—DRAMATIC.

TORONTO, November 27th.—The Lieut.-Governor's ball came off and proved quite a brilliant affair. A very large and fashionable concourse of people was present, and I am told by one of the guests that the display of dresses, headgear, and jewelry was simply gorgeous. Every *toilette* was *au fait*. Nothing occurred to mar the evenness of the entertainment, not a quarrel took place, not a speech was made, but the guests danced, danced merrily, until past 3 o'clock in the morning and then crept quietly home, weary and disgusted. Sore heads were numerous and many were the groans that tore out in the frosty morning air as the over-refreshed gentlemen slowly and falteringly groped their way home.

Last Wednesday was the day fixed for the opening of the first session of the third Parliament of Ontario. At three o'clock in the afternoon, his Honour Lieut.-Governor Macdonald, drove down to the House escorted by a detachment of the Governor-General's Body Guard in command of Capt. Denison. On arriving on the grounds, the Lieut.-Governor was received by the Guard of Honour presenting arms, the Queen's Own band playing the National Anthem. The Lieutenant-Governor, having entered the House, took his seat. As no Speaker had been elected, Mr. Wood, the Provincial Secretary, addressed the members, stating that his Honor the Lieut.-Governor would not declare the causes of his summoning the House, until a Speaker had been chosen to preside over the honourable body. He concluded by saying that the following day his Honour would be in a position to state the causes of his convening the Assembly. The Lieut.-Governor then arose and, having bowed, left the Chamber.

An uproar immediately ensued. Conversation became general for a few minutes, when the Clerk took the chair and called the House to order. The business of electing a Speaker was then proceeded with, Attorney-General Mowat rising to propose Rupert Wells, member for the South Riding of Bruce, as fitted for the position. It will be remembered that the same gentleman occupied the chair during the last Parliament. Mr. Gow followed Mr. Mowat in a few remarks, summing up Mr. Wells's good qualities, and concluded by saying that he would feel happy to view Mr. Wells again in the chair. Mr. M. C. Cameron—East Toronto—then arose and said that he was not at all pleased with the manner in which Mr. Wells discharged his duty during his term of Speakership. He—Mr. Cameron—was astonished that the gentlemen opposite should have desired the re-election of Mr. Wells, and was of opinion that Mr. Hodgins, whose Parliamentary experience was superior, would have been a more proper person to fill the chair than the gentleman who had been proposed. He continued by remarking that the Hon. gentlemen opposite, perhaps, found it suitable to them to have a gentleman like Mr. Wells as Speaker, but the Opposition had cause to murmur, at different times, of the manner in which Mr. Wells acted when in the chair last session.

The motion, having been put, was carried. Mr. Wells then took the chair and delivered himself of a few words thanking the gentlemen for the honour done him. After which the House adjourned. The whole proceedings occupied about an hour. On Thursday, at three o'clock p.m., the Lieutenant-Governor came down to the Chamber of the Legislative Assembly and pro-

ceeded with the formal opening of the House. As on the day previous, His Honour was escorted by a troop of the Governor-General's Body Guard, and was received by a Guard of Honour composed of the 10th Royals. A salute was fired by the Garrison Artillery. Every available space on the floor and balconies of the House was crowded. All the Justices of the Supreme Court were present, also the Hon. Alex. Macenzie, the Lord Bishop of Toronto, Chancellor Spragge, and many other notabilities. Among the ladies present were the Misses Macdonald (daughters of the Lieutenant-Governor,) Mrs. D. L. Macpherson, Mrs. Wm. Macdougall, Mrs. Thos. Hodgins, &c.

Shortly after three o'clock, His Honour entered the Chamber and took his seat. The Speaker then advanced towards the throne and addressed the Lieutenant-Governor, stating that he had been elected Speaker and remarked that, should he at any time fall into error, the fault be imputed to him and not the Assembly. His Honour then arose and began to speak. I will not dwell on his address as it has already found its way into almost every journal in Canada, ere this. After His Honour had left the Assembly, the Speaker took the chair and called the House to order.

Mr. Mowat then introduced a bill to provide for the administration of oaths of office to persons appointed as Justices of the Peace. The bill was read a first time. The House then adjourned at 4.30 p.m.

On Thursday and Friday last a meeting of the Manufacturers' Association of Ontario was held in the St. Lawrence Hall here, to take into consideration the present depressed state of the manufacturing interests of the country, and the means to be adopted to restore those interests to a healthy state. A large number of Manufacturers from all parts of the Province attended and good results are expected.

Amusements are almost at a stand-still. For want of "stars" the Grand Opera Stock Company are playing a few old dramas which have been done over and over again until it becomes monotonous to hear them. "Our Boys"—H. J. Byron's latest comedy—was played last night. The acting was very weak. The early reopening of the Royal Opera House, under the management of Chas. W. Coudock, is promised.

Since "Doctor" Davis and his wife have been sentenced to death for the murder of the late Jane Vaughan Gilmour, it was expected that they would disclose the name of her seducer. Suspicion has for a long time rested on Ex-Alderman John Clements of this city, and yesterday morning Detective Reburn arrested that gentleman on a charge of complicity in causing the death of Jane Vaughan Gilmour. More anon.

J. H. L.

LITERARY NOTICES.

WIDE AWAKE for December is on hand. The publishers evidently intend that each number shall surpass its predecessor. The number opens with "Kim's Last Whipping," a delightful story by that favorite among the story-tellers, Sophie May. Merrill gives the story an excellent *frontispiece*. There are also two other capital long stories, "Tim's Partner," by Amanda M. Douglass, and "Five Pounds of Cinnamon," by Holme Maxwell. Besides these, Miss Farman and M. Quad have Thanksgiving Stories, "Out of the Frying Pan," and "Mysie's Thanksgiving." "The Bird's Harvest," is a pathetic little sketch by Mrs. J. D. Chaplin. But it is one of the poems which will especially captivate the children; "Silver Locks and the Bears," by Clara Doty Bates, with six irresistible illustrations, drawn by Mrs. Finley. There are also articles by Ella Rodman Church, Rev. Dr. Chaplin, and Dr. Tourjée, "Parlor Pastimes," by George B. Bartlett, and poems by Joel Benton, Ella Fauman, Marian Douglas, and Holme Maxwell, while the "Magic Carpet" is unusually entertaining. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. \$2.00 per annum.

"PARKWATER; or, Told in the Twilight," is an entirely new work, by Mrs. Henry Wood. This is the novel the *New York Weekly* is making a "big push" on, under the title of "Educated above her Station." We anticipate for "Parkwater" as large a sale as "East Lynne," or any other of Mrs. Wood's novels. It is published in an elegant volume by Belford Bros., Toronto, and for sale by Dawson Bros., of this city.

The last of Miss Braddon's novels is HOSTAGES TO FORTUNE, just published, with appropriate illustrations, by Harper & Brothers, New York, and for sale by Dawson Bros., Montreal. All the qualities of construction and delineation, which have given this fertile author her reputation, are conspicuous in this work, which may be said to have the additional merit of a more sedate style, and a maturer insight into character.

AUTHORS' PECULIARITIES.

Mary Cowden Clarke, in her "Recollections of Authors," says: In London I met Jefferson Hogg author of "A Hundred and Nine Days on the Continent," with his dry humor, caustic sarcasm and peculiar views of men and things. One night, at Lamb's house, Jefferson Hogg sat opposite to Lamb. The latter fastened his eyes on the throat of his friend, and suddenly asked: "Did you put on your own cravat this morning?" And, receiving an answer in the affirmative, rejoined, "Ay, I thought it was a hogstye!" There, I also met Henry Crabbe Robinson, that

agreeable diarist and universal keeper-up of acquaintance. I suppose that never man had a larger circle of friends whom he constantly visited and constantly received than he had, or one who was more generally welcome as a diner-out, and better liked as a giver of snugglers than himself. Now, too, I saw Bryan Waller Proctor, whom I had known and admired in his poetry—in his "Dramatic Scenes" and "Sicilian Story," published under his pen-name of "Barry Cornwall," and subsequently knew in his poetically beautiful tragedy of "Mirandola," and his collection of lovely "Songs." He had a modest—nay, shy—manner in company; heightened by a singular nervous affection, a kind of sudden twitch or contraction, that spasmodically flitted athwart his face as he conversed upon any lofty theme or argued on some high-thoughted topic. I again also occasionally met Godwin. His bald head, singularly wanting in the organ of veneration (for the spot where phrenologists state that "bump" to be, was on Godwin's head an indentation instead of a protuberance,) betokened of itself a remarkable man and individual thinker; and his laugh—with its abrupt, short monosyllable—more like a sharp gasp or snort than a laugh, seemed alone sufficient to proclaim the cynical, satirical, hard-judging, deep-sighted, yet strongly feeling and strangely imaginative author of "Political Justice," "Caleb Williams," "St. Leon," and "Fleetwood." His wonted snarling tone of voice exacerbated the effect of his sneering speeches and cutting retorts. On one occasion, meeting Leigh Hunt, who complained of the shortness of his sight, and generally wore attached to a small black ribbon a single eyeglass to aid him in discerning objects, Godwin answered his complaints by saying sharply, "You should wear spectacles." Leigh Hunt playfully admitted that he hardly liked yet to take to so old-gentlemanly looking and deforming an apparatus, when Godwin retorted, with his snappish laugh, "Ha! What a coxcomb you must be!"

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

VICTOR HUGO is said to be arranging his "Cromwell" for the stage, with a view of having Rossi enact the principal part.

OLE BULL is making a last concert tour around the world. He has had great success in Norway and Sweden, and is now going to Egypt to play before the Khedive.

HEER THEODORE MULLER, the violoncellist, the last survivor of the four brothers Muller, famed as quartet players, has died in Brunswick in his 73rd year. A second Muller quartet party, the sons of the eldest brother of the late Theodore, has been reduced to three brothers.

Mlle. AIMEE wears all her diamonds on the Parisian stage including, probably, that brilliant *parure* the purchase of which in Peru has been chronicled in an interesting newspaper story. Her solitary diamond earrings are pronounced scarcely inferior to those of Schneider.

ROSSI is a splendid-looking man off the stage, according to a Paris correspondent, who describes him as "a very son of Anak for height and breadth of chest, with blue eyes, chestnut hair just dashed with gray, a complexion fair and fresh-colored as that of a girl, and small, well-formed hands and feet."

M. FRANCESQUE SARCEY, the dramatic critic of the *Paris Temps*, is said to have thus answered an impatient fellow who indulged in some "chaff" concerning the large size of the clever writer's ears: "It is possible that my ears are of unusual size for a man, but you must own, Monsieur, that yours are remarkably small for an ass."

EDWIN FORREST had a peculiar fondness for dogs. As you ascended the main stairway of his residence in Philadelphia you faced on the first landing the painting of the "Dog of Montargis," which he habitually characterized to his visitors as a portrait of the best friend he ever had in the world—the friend which had followed him in the varying and trying fortunes of his early life, and more than once played with him on the boards of the Western towns when he acted the character in that now almost-forgotten melo-drama.

A good story is told of Bismarck and Wagner. When Wagner was in Berlin last spring, his friends made great efforts to secure him a sinecure from the Government, so as to induce the great master to make the imperial capital his home. Wagner, it is said, willingly assented to these efforts, and so it was with great pleasure that he was presented to Bismarck in the *salons* of a lady prominent in Berlin society. "I have for a long time regretted," said Wagner, "that circumstances have not enabled me to live in the same city with the greatest statesman of this century." "I also regret it," concurred Bismarck, "but, as I have no idea of moving to Munich, I suppose it can't be helped."

THE skull of Mozart, whose grave has not yet been discovered, is said to be in possession of M. Hyrtl, Professor and Aulic Councillor in the Austrian capital, who preserves it under a glass shade as a precious treasure. He received the relic from his brother, who is reported to have obtained it from the sexton of the St. Marx cemetery. The gravedigger in question, a passionate admirer of the music of the great artist, related that, one day, a modest funeral brought to the burial ground the body of the composer, who was interred in the common grave, the third from the first layer from the bottom. When, according to custom, after the lapse of a few years, the ground was opened, he took the skull of the great man and preserved it carefully until the day when he made a present of it to the brother of the actual possessor.

OFFENBACH'S new fairy piece at the Paris Ambigu has proved very successful. It is entitled "A trip to the Moon," and is got up after the pattern and style of Jules Verne's "Tour," but with this advantage—that the accompanying Offenbachian strains are exceedingly pretty, and pleasurable to the audience. There is a dromedary in the piece, according to the elephant in Verne's piece. King V'lan, desirous of abdicating, turns over his crown to the heir apparent, Prince Cosmo, who as a young miss dressed up in crown-princeish clothes, begins his rule by saying, "I want to go to the moon." Of course all hands go—in Jules Verne's style—shot thither by a Krupp cannon. In the moon, King Cosmo, its governor, has a pretty daughter, and Caprice, in his capacity of French gentleman from Paris, forthwith leads her into the labyrinth of love—a passion hitherto unexperienced in that body—for which Cosmo imprisons the whole population for five years in a volcano. After serving their time out they ascend to the outer edges of their ashy prison, in order to be illuminated by the earth, shining many thousand miles off. Tableau, in which the ballet girls hang by threads.