

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 76.—M. O'REILLY, Q.C., HAMILTON, ONT.

We have much pleasure in placing in our gallery the portrait of "Judge O'Reilly," as he is still familiarly called throughout the old Gore District of the Western Peninsula of Upper Canada. More than forty years have elapsed since he made his *début* as a lawyer at the Hamilton bar; and since that time few men have been more generally known or more universally respected. It may be remembered that his son, Major O'Reilly, was a candidate for the Local Legislature in 1867, and though unsuccessful the support he received was certainly very flattering to a young man, coming as it did from the denizens of the city of his birth. The old judge, we are glad to understand, is still hale and hearty, and actively engaged in professional duties. He has, as a matter of course, worn the silk gown for many years, and among the local bar of Hamilton is one of the most sought after of the many able lawyers of which the ambitious city may fairly boast.

Miles O'Reilly, Q.C., is a native of Canada, having been born at Stamford, near the Falls of Niagara. His grandfathers, both on the father's and mother's side, were U. E. loyalists, and took an active part in the American revolution, at the close of which they settled on the Niagara frontier. Mr. O'Reilly was educated chiefly at the Niagara grammar school, then under the management of the late Thomas Cream, late Rector of Niagara. He commenced the study of the law in 1825; was called to the bar in 1830, and immediately commenced the practice of his profession at Hamilton, where he has ever since resided, and where he rapidly acquired a large and lucrative business. He was appointed County Judge in February, 1837, (an office which did not at that time interfere with his practice in the Superior Court) the duties of which he discharged to the unqualified satisfaction of all classes, until he resigned in 1854 to resume practice. In 1858 he was called upon to defend as sole counsel the whole of the 116 prisoners then confined in the Hamilton gaol for high treason, and tried under special commission. In this delicate and arduous task he was opposed by the Hon. Chief-Justice Draper, the present Chief-Justice of Appeals, and the late Sir A. N. Macaulay, who presented for the Crown. Mr. O'Reilly's conduct of these important trials (which lasted many weeks) drew forth at the rising of the Court a very marked and flattering compliment from the late Chief-Justice Macaulay, who presided. Being well read in the law, and familiar with the habits of the people of the country and their mode of transacting business, and possessing a manner and address eminently courteous and attractive, Mr. O'Reilly was generally regarded as one of the most popular County Judges the country ever possessed.

No. 77.—REV. JOHN McCULL, LL.D. M.R.I.A., &c.

No gentleman connected with the promotion of education in its higher branches deserves for his portrait a more elevated place in our gallery than the talented and much respected President of University College, Toronto, the Rev. Dr. McCull. The incidents in the lives of men of letters are generally few, and can be told in short space. From Morgan's *Bibliotheca Canadensis*, we learn that Dr. McCull was born in Dublin in the early part of the century. He is a graduate of Trinity College, in which famous seat of learning he passed with the highest honours. In 1838 he was appointed Principal of Upper Canada College, and entered on his duties the following year. In 1842 he became Vice-President, and Professor of Classics, Logic, and Belles-Lettres in King's. When the University College was instituted in 1853, Dr. McCull was elected President and Vice-Chancellor, both of which positions he has since continued worthily to fill. In 1863 he became President of the Canadian Institute (Toronto). He is a man of great classical attainments, and has enriched English literature with many published works of a classical and scientific character that are destined to perpetuate his memory and contribute to the instruction of the students who may come after him. Omitting the enumeration of his early works chiefly dedicated to subjects purely classical and published before his arrival in Canada, we may mention that his work on "Britanno-Roman inscriptions," published in 1863, attracted much attention among archaeologists in Britain, and won for Dr. McCull many flattering notices from the highest literary authorities of the old world. He has contributed several papers to the *Canadian Journal*, and was for some time editor of a literary magazine, then published in Toronto, called the *Maple Leaf*. We copy our illustration from a photograph by Messrs. Notman & Fraser, and it shows that, though well advanced in years, Dr. McCull is still hale and hearty.

It has been noticed that some of the names in Dickens's novels have been taken from Pepys's Diary. Thus, in Pepys's entry for February 8, 1661, a Captain Cuttle is mentioned; under October 27, 1662, we read of Captains Cuttance and Bunn; and the Morena mentioned October 22, 1662, may have suggested to the novelist his Miss Morleena Kenwigs. The said Morena seems to have been a Miss Dickens. It may be added that Mr. Fields, in his "Reminiscences of Dickens," mentions that Pepys was one of his favourite books.

A case has come before Vice-Chancellor Bacon in which a testator had annexed an extraordinary condition to a bequest to his widow—viz., that she should go to school for three years.

LORETTE FALLS AND PAPER-MILLS.

Amongst the illustrations presented to our readers in the present number is that of the Falls and Paper-Mills at Lorette, an Indian village pleasantly situated about eight miles from the city of Quebec. This interesting and romantic spot is remarkable for its natural beauty and historical associations, the dwelling-place of that once noble race of warriors of the Huron tribe, who, driven by their fierce and unrelenting foes, the Iroquois, from the shores of the lake that to-day bears their name, found shelter within the peaceful limits of Lorette. This once powerful tribe has now become almost extinct, but the few who remain still retain the distinctive traits of their race, and even at the present day and advanced age of civilization still adhere to the manners and customs of their forefathers, both as regards dress and the means of obtaining a livelihood.

Their chief occupation consists of hunting during winter, and during the summer in making snow-shoes, moccasins, and a variety of articles of bark work. Some of the latter articles display a large amount of ingenuity and skill. The death of their late chief, Theonwathasta, as he was called, took place a few weeks since. His generosity, courage, and noble bearing will be long remembered by his followers, and respected by all who knew him. His son, the Rev. P. Vincent, is now *vicar* of St. Catherine's, and is the first Huron that has been ordained Priest, though his ancestors were early converted to the Roman Catholic faith. On the left bank of the river may be seen the large Paper-Mill erected by Messrs. Willis Russell, the present proprietors of the St. Louis Hotel. We understand this mill, with a large tract of land adjoining, has been purchased by Messrs. J. & W. Reid, whose extensive Paper and Stationery Warehouses are situated in St. Paul Street, Quebec, and who have lately opened a branch establishment at 84 McGill Street, Montreal, where, in connection with their paper business, they deal largely in all descriptions of paper-maker's supplies, chemicals, marine stores, &c. Their mill is now in full operation, producing from one to two tons of paper per day, they also manufacture a very superior description of Roofing Felt, which is now extensively used throughout the Dominion. They also purpose erecting additional machinery for the manufacture of Wood Pulp, an article lately introduced in the manufacture of paper at a much cheaper rate than by the old process. Lorette, owing to its position and superior water privileges will, no doubt, obtain a position equal to any of the other manufacturing districts in the Dominion.

Visitors to the Ancient Capital should devote a few hours to a pleasant drive out to Lorette. In rambling through the village and extensive forests, or enjoying a sail on the enchanting lakes in the vicinity, they will find the time very pleasantly spent.

THE WANZER & CO. SEWING MACHINE FACTORY, HAMILTON, ONT.

On page — is an illustration of this immense factory, which is a credit not only to Hamilton but to the whole Dominion, and in which is done the largest business of the kind, in the whole of the British possessions, England even not excepted. The actual building covers an area of thirty-five thousand square feet, was built in 1869, by R. M. Wanzer & Co., and is a bright illustration of that successful enterprise which builds up a country and makes it flourishing and great. The establishment is situated at the corner of King and Catherine Streets, Hamilton, Ont., and is under the management of J. N. Tarbox, Esq., one of the chiefs of this enterprising firm. Mr. Z. Wanzer being absent in England at the present time. As the illustration fails to convey to the mind a full appreciation of the extent of this enterprise, we invite our readers to follow us through the whole establishment. On the ground floor is the packing room, where are packed and sent all over the world an average of about eight hundred machines a week. These machines go to England, France, (when at peace) Germany, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Mexico, Manitoba, Australia, New Zealand; even the little feet of the Chinese women busily move the Wanzer treadle, whilst the Japanese sew their beautiful silk dresses through the same agency. Leaving the packing room we next enter the cleaning room, where are at work thirty hands busily carrying on the first process under which the iron of the machines has been brought from the foundry, and the rough-casting is cleaned, then taken into the pickling shop, dipped in vitriol three times; dried, taken back to the cleaning shop; then taken to the drill and lath room, where 12 drills and 15 screw-making machines assist thirty hands in doing the early part of the sewing machine making. On this same flat is the boiler and annealing furnace room: this furnace holds a ton at a time, and the object of annealing steel is to soften it, so as to allow of being. A blacksmith's and shears room comprise the principal remaining departments on the ground floor. Ascending by an elevator, or two elevators, to the second floor, we find ourselves on a flat where a bewildering supply of boring and lathing machines keep some twenty hands exceedingly busy. On this same flat is the machine shop, employing sixty hands, the tool room, fourteen hands. A store and experimental room, besides others. On the third floor is the fitting department, which employs 130 hands, and the japanning room, which employs 26 hands. This process requires drying apartments which have a four hundred Fahrenheit heat in which the machinery has to rest for eight hours. From these heating rooms the machinery is taken into the ornamental department, where by an ingenious method, invented by Mr. C. F. Muller, it receives an ornamental finish, excelling anything on the continent of America. On the fourth flat is the polishing-room, where are employed eight hands. A store-room, and other rooms used for general purposes. The fifth story has in it the shuttle departments, employing 20 hands and using 6 lathes.

Every flat is supplied with gas, motive power, hot water, water-hose, patent fire engines, and every facility which science can lend to any manufactory. A carpenter's shop is added to the establishment, and comprises two departments, in which are made and polished the cases used for packing Wanzer's sewing machines, prior to shipment all over the world. The finest and most justly celebrated factory of Hamilton, Wanzer & Co's sewing machine factory, stands in the foremost rank of Canadian industrial enterprises, whilst Mr. Shawanzer and Mr. Tarbox afford another bright example of what integrity, enterprise, and business knowledge will

effect. Ninety thousand dollars a year are paid in wages, enriching by that sum the city in which these works are carried on. The example of this firm ought to be a stimulus to business enterprise among the young men of the Dominion. The justly celebrated machine here manufactured is known by the name of "Wanzer patent letter A. security machine." It is adapted to both family and manufacturing sewing, and is said to use a greater range of thread and finer sizes of needles than any other machine. It is also said to be simpler than any of those made in the United States, and one of the best in the world. In making the cases, 400,000 feet of lumber, pine and walnut, are annually cut up.

THE COLUMN VENDÔME.

Among the numerous acts of vandalism perpetrated by the barbarians of the Commune, few excited such universal indignation as the deliberate destruction of the column that stood in the Place Vendôme. Not only was the column an ornament to the city and to the severe style of architecture that prevails in the square, but it was a memorial of a great general who had rescued his country from the worst kind of degradation—that which was self-imposed—and who raised it to the highest pitch of glory among the civilized nations of the world.

Both the Place and the Column Vendôme—though the existence of the latter is of comparatively recent date—have a history of their own which is worth recounting. The Square was built towards the end of the 17th century. Two royal edicts, dated respectively 1696 and 1699, granted to the prévôt and échevins of Paris—that is, to the Corporation of the city—the Hôtel Vendôme and the Convent of the Capucins nuns, on the condition that they should erect a square, or rather a *place*,—for the requirements of the geometrical definition of the square were not insisted upon—that should be of regular form and symmetrical architecture. The building operation, superintended by the well-known Mansard, were speedily brought to a conclusion, and in the centre of the square was placed a colossal equestrian statue of Louis XIV., by Girardon. It was before this statue that the Duke de la Feuillade—that model courtier and tool-cater—wished to hang a golden lamp to burn day and night until the Day of Judgment. It was as well that he did not do so, as his pious intentions would have been frustrated. So the Grand Monarque had to keep nightly watch and ward over the desolate square without other light than that of the moon and stars, until one fine day in '93 the Revolutionists came and pulled him down, horse and all, and rechristened the square, not inaptly, Place des Piques. Napoleon, however, restored the old name of the Place, and erected in the centre, in the stead of the statue, the famous Column of Austerlitz, better known in later days as the Column Vendôme, and placed on the summit thereof his own statue, clad in the gorgeous robes of the imperial office. This statue, which was the work of Chaudet, did not last long. It was thrown down at the time of the Occupation by the Allies, and replaced by a gigantic fleur-de-lis, on the top of which floated the white standard of the Bourbons. The metal of the statue was afterwards used for the statue of Henri IV, on the Pont Neuf—not quite the happiest use to make of "Caesar's clay." Then a Napoleonic era came round once more.

The Fleur-de-lis shared the fate of the Bonapartist figure, and a new statue of the Emperor—this time represented in the traditional *redingote* and cocked-hat—once more looked down upon the square, until the Communists took it into their heads to destroy column and all. This resolution they carried out on the afternoon of the 16th ult. The scene is thus described by an eye-witness:—

"The fall was announced for two o'clock, and all the balconies in the Place Vendôme were thronged with ladies. Rues de la Paix and Castiglione were crowded. Three bands of music arrived while the workmen were engaged in chipping the base of the column. Abadie next arrived and clapped the windlass. The excitement was intense. Rochefort next appeared and the people crowded around him, giving him loud cheers. Soon all the arrangements were completed and the bugle sounded. The cable was stretched and tightened, the column stood firm, the windlass broke and the pulley flew in the air, and then descended, striking a sailor and wounding him. After this accident Abadie declared he needed two hours in which to repair the tackle. At a quarter past five o'clock it was given out that the column would not fall before seven o'clock. A general expression of disapprobation went through the crowd. Abadie was accused of complicity with the Versailles Government and threatened with the guillotine. At twenty minutes past five o'clock the cable was again stretched for the work of demolition. Suddenly, to the surprise of the spectators, the vast column moved and swayed. It next swept magnificently down, bursting into fragments as it struck the earth. It fell lengthwise in the Rue de la Paix, exactly on the cushion prepared for it, splintering with a dull heavy lumbering sound, while a thick cloud of dust and crushed and powdered masonry rose in the air. The crowd, as soon as the column fell, gave tremendous shouts of "Vive la Commune," and hands played the "Marseillaise" hymn. When the dust cleared away, there lay the glorious column shattered to pieces,—its bronze and masonry in two columns together in the middle, and the statue of the Emperor several feet from one end of the column with the head knocked off. The crowd rushed forward to collect the fragments as relics, and the guards were unable to resist the rush. Next, orators commenced their speeches, indulging in all sorts of extravagant language. The statue of the Emperor was treated as if it were the Emperor himself. The National Guards spat upon its face and struck it with their rifles. After the ceremonies were concluded, the crowd dispersed and the soldiers moved off, waving their red flag and giving expressions to their joy by continual shouting. The excitement was tremendous, and it is even now high. This is the story of the destruction of the great work of art which cannot readily be replaced.

Which can never be replaced, he should have said, for the materials of this wonderful column, which Denon designed and executed, were no ordinary ones; and though another Napoleonic column may before long grace the square, the Austerlitz cannon will be lacking to remind the people of the glories of their first emperor. No less than two hundred guns, captured from the Austrians and Prussians on that memorable second of December, were employed in the manufacture of the outer casing of the shaft. The exterior of the shaft was divided into compartments by a spiral ring running from base to summit, and on these compartments were pictured the principal incidents of the cam-