



THE CORAL NECKLACE.—This engraving is intended especially for the delight and behoof of our fair lady readers. The artist, whose production it is, has distinguished himself by his types of beauty, and particularly by the expression of animation which he imparts to the female face divine. This is one of his finest works, and has been greatly admired by connoisseurs. The theme which it illustrates harmonizes well with the prevailing character of his compositions and with the form and features of the present study.

THE HALIFAX CARNIVAL.—We have the pleasure of presenting our readers in this issue of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED with some fine views, taken by instantaneous photography, of the great summer carnival at Halifax, which opened on the 5th and closed on the 11th of August. With the exception of some disappointments, occasioned by unfavourable weather, the festivities were a gratifying success. "Halifax," writes Douglas Sladen, "is a beautiful place, *a rus in urbe*, a city full of turf and trees clustered round its citadel like a mediæval town under the shelter of its castle. It has its citadel for a heart and arms of the sea to embrace it. It has charmingly laid out public gardens, a public park yet more charming, because it is not laid out at all, but simply faithfully preserved Nature, and delightful villas embowered in the woody banks of 'The Arm.' The city is enlivened, moreover, with naval and military pomp. Stately men-of-war ride in the harbour, while dashing sunburned British officers and well set-up, scarlet-tunicked Tommy Atkins capture the feminine hearts. As we left Halifax by train for Windsor we were enraptured by the beauty of the environs. The magnificent wooded 'Arm' was succeeded by a bewildering tangle of lake and forest and hill, rivalling Norway." And during the Carnival, Halifax, in all the glory of holiday attire, revealed charms of which even the warmest admirers of the old city by the sea had hitherto been hardly conscious, and which aroused unbounded enthusiasm in the breasts of thousands of hospitably welcomed visitors. The preparations for the event had been made with a taste and ardour and energy which were sure to yield satisfactory results. The various committees wrought with perseverance and harmony at the respective tasks allotted to them, and when the 5th of August dawned upon city, harbour and neighbourhood, nothing was lacking to make achievement answer to aspiration. The powers of the air that dispense gloom or shine to grumbling mortals had been unusually propitious on the opening morning, so that the expectant holiday-makers had every reason to be pleased at the prospect; and though, before sunset, untimely rain caused some alteration in the programme, the change of weather furnished opportunities for indoor courtesies, which were amply enjoyed. The chief feature of the first day's amusement was the regatta, which was witnessed by from ten to twelve thousand people. The Halifax Harbour championship was won by George Hosmer, of Boston, who covered the three miles in 20 min. 40 secs., and had the advantage over McKay, of Dartmouth, by three-fourths of a length. The succeeding day's recreation comprised an attack and defence of the city by sailors and marines of the fleet and a combined force of regulars and volunteers; baseball and cricket matches, band competitions, a brilliant harbour illumination, a torpedo search light exhibition, a grand street parade, a firemen's tournament, and other entertainments too numerous to mention. The proceedings from first to last were crowned with success and gave universal satisfaction. Our engravings show some of the most noteworthy scenes and occurrences of the Carnival season.

BARRINGTON STREET FROM ST. PAUL'S, SHOWING THE CITY HALL.—In this engraving our readers have a fine view of one Halifax's best known thoroughfares, with the City Hall clearly visible a little way down the vista. Flags and bunting and crowded sidewalks reveal the evistence of some unusual attraction and cause for rejoicing, and the whole scene is one of animation and activity.

GRANVILLE STREET, FROM THE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.—This busy scene is its own interpreter. The little crowd in the foreground has a Bartholemew's Fair look, though the principal actor is screened from observation by the eager throng surrounding him. Tommy Atkins reminds us by his familiar presence that Halifax is England's only remaining military stronghold in North America. The city abounds in suggestions of Britain's power and renown, and Haligonian loyalty is amply evinced by the abundance of Union Jacks that give colour to the scene.

RACING CREW AND BOAT-RACING AT LORNE CLUB HOUSE.—In these two engravings our readers have glimpses at a feature of the carnival which for lovers of aquatic sports had the palm of interest in the week's proceedings. The regatta was the chief event on the programme of the opening day. Expectation centred in the race for the championship of Halifax Harbour, and though Canada's boatmen did not carry off the coveted prize, they strove valiantly to secure it. George Hosmer, of Boston, who won the race, was only three-quarters of a boat's length in advance of McKay, of Dartmouth. In the professional four-oared race four crews started—the West End, of Boston, composed of Hosmer, Plaisted,

McKay and Conley; the Belyea crew, of St. John, and two local crews. They started well together, but the race was between the Bostonians and the St. John boys. The Boston professionals had all they could do to win. The St. John boys rowed a very plucky race, and for long stretches over the course were almost neck and neck. The Belyeas made a pretty turn at the buoy and a big spurt to take the lead on the way home. The Bostonians, however, made desperate efforts to keep their lead, and succeeded in winning by about a length in 17 min. 40 secs. The local races between the fishermen and the men-of-war-men were keenly contested and often quite exciting. The professional Labrador race was won by the Richmond crew.

BOMBARDMENT DAY.—Of this, the central event of the carnival, we present two characteristic views from instantaneous photographs. One of them is of Point Pleasant, and sets before us a large group of spectators, gathered to witness the military tournament, the troops marching past being conspicuous in the centre of the throng. The other shows us Steele's Pond, with happy wayfarers proceeding to the scene of combat. Even divested of the unusually festive associations of the time, these scenes, with the evidences of man's handiwork enhancing the charms of nature, are of rare picturesque beauty. "Nothing," writes one who knew the place well, "can be lovelier than a summer morning on Halifax harbour—the water still as glass—ships great and small sleeping without fear of storm—sea-gulls poisoning themselves easily in the buoyant air and playing with their own shadows—the rising sun attended by rich masses of white and golden and purple clouds, and the waters redoubling every tint and colour and form. In July and August, at noonday or earlier, comes the welcome sea-breeze, gentle, cool and bracing, a friend to health and comfort. It rolls the waters of the harbour into little laughing wavelets that break with soft splash on the thirsty sands." The weather on Bombardment Day was fine enough to bring out all the glories thus enthusiastically described. At eight o'clock the British regulars and the Canadian militia were received by General Sir John Ross and General Sir Fred Middleton. Then they marched to Point Pleasant Park, where they brilliantly and successfully resisted the attack of the hostile fleet. The 63rd Regiment of Militia took up a position at the entrance of the Arm. Touching their left was the right of the 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers, thence northwardly extended the 2nd West Riding Imperial Regiment, the whole force lying down along the beach with several companies in support and reserve. The Halifax Garrison Artillery had a battery of breech-loading field guns distributed at various points. The General and his staff took up a position on the ground immediately in the rear of the hill battery. All being in readiness to give the enemy a warm reception, his coming was looked for with some impatience. About half-past ten a long line of boats appeared coming south around the east side of George's Island. As soon as they appeared the guns opened fire on them. The enemy held their fire until about opposite the green bank, when they formed into four attacking parties, the steam pinnaces with their swivel guns leading and towing the barges containing the sailors and marines. They now steamed rapidly and directly for the shore, opening fire with their large guns. When within half a mile of the shore the barges were cast off and they rowed straight in shore under cover of the fire of the pinnaces, the marines and sailors returning the fire of the land forces. The battle now raged hot and furious and continued so for about forty minutes. The firing was continuous, and, as the boats came within a hundred yards of the shore the affair became quite exciting. The supports were called up and preparations made for removing the guns, which were now considered to be in danger. At this point "cease firing" was sounded and the mimic battle was over. There must have been ten thousand spectators lining the banks and shores. The battle was decided in favour of the land forces.

OPENING OF THE DRY DOCK—STEAMER DARTMOUTH.—It was a happy thought of the wise men of Halifax to make this sign of civic, commercial and industrial progress, one of the features in the programme of Carnival week. The scene presented in our engraving is not the formal inauguration, but the informal opening of the lately completed dry dock, which took place on the 9th of August. The engraving gives a clear impression of the character and capacity of this much-needed addition to the facilities of Halifax as a harbour for shelter, trade and repair. The photograph, evidently an effective one, was taken at half-past six in the evening.

AT DEEP WATER TERMINUS.—Here we have a splendid view of the Harbour of Halifax at the time of the amateur boat races on the 6th of August. Like the other pictures of the series it was taken by instantaneous photography.

THE LANDSLIDE AT QUEBEC.—VIEW FROM DUFFERIN TERRACE: DIGGING FOR BODIES.—As our readers are aware, on Thursday evening, September 19, the City of Quebec was visited by a catastrophe which spread consternation and horror through the entire community. A large portion of the Citadel rock, overhanging Champlain street, loosened by recent continuous rains, rolled down the cliff with resistless force, and overwhelmed the houses in its path, causing the death of some forty of the inmates and injuring more or less seriously a number of others. Our engraving represents the scene that was to be witnessed on the day following the casualty. Dufferin Terrace, from which it is surveyed, is one of the best known features of modern Quebec. The plan of it, as extended, was suggested to the City Council in the City Engineer's report for

1872, and the expense of its erection was largely due to the generosity and influence of the nobleman whose name it bears. Its length is 1,420 feet and its height above the St. Lawrence 182 feet. According to Abbé Laflamme, Professor of Geology in Laval University, the rock of Quebec is composed of a series of strata, once horizontal, but by volcanic action so displaced as to be in parts almost perpendicular. From Mountain Hill to the middle of Dufferin Terrace they slope inwardly, while opposite Allan's wharf they slope outwardly towards the river, and are there especially steep. Seamed with fissures, and their power of adhesion weakened by permeating moisture, the outlying portions of the rock finally yielded to their own weight and were precipitated on the street below. The overwhelming nature of the disaster is clearly shown in our engraving. Of the houses, which a few moments before the landslide were tenanted by inmates wholly unsuspecting of any impending doom, hardly a stone has been left upon another. The few who were so situated that they could see the danger and flee from its reach have, in their evidence, described the fearful suddenness of the casualty. The work of rescue going on among the ruins is depicted in the engraving. Some of those who gave ready help in the weary and arduous search for the bodies of the victims showed a self-devotion and heroism which it is consoling to contemplate. Among those who most distinguished themselves in the humane task is Ferdinand Beauchamp, a ship labourer, who succeeded in saving from death a large number of persons.

THE RUINS, SHOWING THE FACE OF THE ROCK LAIN BARE BY THE LANDSLIDE.—The appearance of the rock surface in this engraving makes it clear that the separation of the fallen portion from the rest of the cliff was inevitable. Here we see, as the Rev. Prof. Laflamme pointed out, that the hill, instead of being a compact mass, consisted of strata or layers, which resembled somewhat a number of roughly made slates of irregular shape, placed standing at an inclined plane, while the outer ones, slightly adhering to the remainder above, and having no basis of support below, were sure to loosen and drop off on the slightest impulse. The comparison holds good as to the portion of the rock now exposed which, M. Laflamme assures us, is certain to fall sooner or later. General Cameron, after examining the locality, has reached the same conclusion, and has earnestly advised the prompt migration of the families still living at the base of the rock from a locality so unquestionably insecure. The opinion of these gentlemen is that suspense in the present and peril at every moment should be effectually removed by anticipating nature's work and blowing up the menacing rock at once. In that way death and suffering and useless tears and self-reproach may be rendered unnecessary.

SCENE IN THE RUINS: SEARCHING FOR THE VICTIMS.—Unutterably sad were the scenes witnessed from day to day as the task of search amid the ruins of the shattered houses went on, and the quest revealed successively the remains of father, mother, wife, sister, brother or friend, to the mourning survivors. After the first day the hope of finding any of the imprisoned victims alive decreased till it vanished altogether. Yet in the very presence of despair one aged man, Joseph Kemp, father of Mrs. Nolan, who with her husband was one of the first killed by the disaster, was discovered and taken out living. His voice had been heard far below in the ruins on Sunday, but it was impossible to get to where he was, one man having almost lost his life in the attempt. Not till Tuesday morning did the rescuers, guided strangely by the persistent efforts of a cat to descend into the crevices of the debris, obtain indications that he might still breathe. The search was earnestly prosecuted in the direction of the spot where he was supposed to be, and to the joy of all present and the wonder and gratification of every one who heard of the fact, he was finally reached and rescued from his situation of peril. That he should have lived through his 110 hours' confinement is little short of a miracle. Though terribly weak when brought to the surface, he was gradually restored to comparative strength by the kind cares of the physicians, who at once took him in hand. Alas! this was an exceptional piece of good fortune. In most cases the bodies recovered were those of the dead or dying, the sight of which struck the spectators with mingled grief, pity and horror, and poor Kemp himself only survived his rescue for a time.

SIX LITTLE VICTIMS OF THE DISASTER ON A TABLE IN THE OFFICES OF THE MARINE AND FISHERIES DEPARTMENT.—It is a sad sight which this engraving presents to our readers—that of these poor children cut down so suddenly in the morning of life, of hope and joy. Their faces are calm, and some of them seem to be quietly sleeping, as though, tired of play, they had lain down to rest awhile. If such a picture of woe affects the mere stranger, what must it be to those whose darlings they were! Alas! in this calamity, children and parents alike fell victims, in many instances, to a destroyer that spares neither age nor youth.

MISS ELLA WALKER AND MISS ADA MOYLAN, OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC, LONDON, ENG.—One of the decisive examples of the growing interest in art exhibited in Canada was the foundation, in 1885, of a musical scholarship in the Royal College of Music (London, Eng.), for the benefit of a Canadian candidate who should show sufficient musical promise. This scholarship, the munificent gift of Sir Donald Smith and Sir George Stephen, provided that candidates should pass competitive examination before Messrs. Jos. Gould, T. Couture and L. A. Maffre, and that the successful student should enjoy a three years' course of