



THE GREEK GIRL.—Our front page is graced by the study of a head which the author, Arthur Bégas, calls that of a Greek maiden. The Greek full face is not so easy to take, nor is it so agreeable to the eye, as the profile, and hence it is that, in the ancient medals, the side face is much oftener employed for effect. In our picture, however, the forehead is broad and stamped with understanding. The expression of the eyes and mouth is not so much Hellenic as it is Latin, such as we see it in Spanish and French Creoles.

SIR GEORGE STEPHEN, BART.—This distinguished man was born at Dufftown, Banff, Scotland, on the 5th June, 1829, and educated in the parish school of the same. At fourteen he was apprenticed to an Aberdeen draper, and, after four years' service, completed his business education in the great house of J. F. Pawson & Co., of London. In 1850 young Stephen came over to Canada, and, in 1853, formed a partnership with his cousin, the late William Stephen. On the death of the latter in 1860, the former bought his interest, enlarged the business and met with extraordinary success. He was elected a director of the Bank of Montreal, and in 1876 was chosen vice-president. He became president on the death of the late David Torrance. It was about this time that he joined a syndicate for the purchase of the interests of the Dutch holders of the bonds of the St. Paul & Pacific Railway, and, finishing the road so as to control the whole traffic of the Canadian Northwest, they soon found themselves in possession of an exceedingly profitable line. Then, extending their operations, the syndicate made St. Paul the final point of their system, which they named the St. Paul & Manitoba Railway. This led to Sir George Stephen's connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway, and in 1888 he was elected its president, which position he retained to within a few months ago. In 1885, along with his relative, Sir Donald Smith, he founded the "Montreal Scholarship," tenable for three years and open to Montreal and neighbourhood, in the Royal College of Music, and again, in 1886, he and Sir Donald donated each the princely sum of \$500,000 for a new hospital at Montreal, to be called the Victoria. In 1885 the Government of Canada presented Sir George with the Confederation medal, and in 1886 Her Majesty the Queen created him a baronet in recognition of his services on the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir George Stephen has no family of his own, but his adopted daughter was married, a few years ago, to the son of Sir Stafford Northcote. His own name will ever be linked with the prosperity and glory of Canada.

NASEBY, BRANDON HILLS.—The following letter, dated from this place on Nov. 5, 1888, will give due information about our picture: "By this mail I am forwarding you a view of my Farm Buildings as an illustration of what is done on what was so recently wild prairie in the way of substantial home buildings, as contrasted with the earlier erections of pioneer settlers. It may interest you to know that I am farming under the Brandon Hills, having recently come out from the old country (Bristol), having there been a printer and newspaper publisher. We are regular subscribers to THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, and should not now like to be without it. The preparation of the matter and the character of the illustrations leave nothing to be desired, whilst the price (15c. up here) places it within the reach of every man, woman and child who cares for a high class literary and artistic publication. Should you not care to use the view of "Naseby" I am sending you, please return the same; should you use it and care to reproduce it, kindly forward me twenty-five copies of the issue containing the same, and remittance shall follow immediately upon receipt. Perhaps you could enclose them to your agent at Brandon. I want to send a number of copies to England. Yours truly, JAMES S. FREER.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR A. A. MACDONALD.—The Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island springs from the Clanronald branch of the Macdonalds of the Isles. He is son of the Hugh and Catharine Macdonald of Panemure, and grandson of Andrew Macdonald, who purchased a great stretch of land in the province, and with his family and retainers emigrated from Inverness-shire, and settled at Three Rivers, P.E.I., in 1806, where he and his sons thrived for many years. The subject of our sketch was born at the latter place, in 1829; was educated at the County Grammar School, and by private tutor; and married, in 1863, Elizabeth, daughter of a former Provincial Postmaster-General, Thomas Owens. Mr. Macdonald was U.S. Consular Agent at Three Rivers, from 1849 to 1870, and represented Georgetown in the House of Assembly from 1864 to 1870. He was a member of the Legislative Council, for the second district of King's, from 1863 to 1873, when he was made Postmaster-General of the Province; P.O. Inspector from 1880 to 1884, and Postmaster at Charlottetown in 1884. Mr. Macdonald has the high honour of being one of the Fathers of Confederation, having been a delegate to the Charlottetown Conference of 1864, and, in the fall of the same year, to the decisive Quebec Conference. He was also a delegate to the Intercolonial Convention at Portland in 1868, member of the Board of Education from 1867 to 1870, and of the Executive Council from 1867 till the Confederation in 1872. In reward for

his services to both parties, in the Free Education, Land Purchase, Railway and Confederation Acts, he was appointed Lieut.-Governor of his native province in 1884.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Government House is the residence of His Honour the Hon. A. A. Macdonald, Lieut.-Governor of Prince Edward Island. It was opened July 6th, 1834, the Hon. George Wright being administrator at the time, in the absence of the Governor, Sir Aretas W. Young. It is beautifully located, a short distance west of the city, upon a slightly elevated plot of ground, gently inclining toward the sea, and commands a fine view of the harbour and city.

MOUNT DONALD.—In the heart of the Selkirks, up the Beaver Valley, tower the Selkirk Mountains, and the highest of these is christened Sir Donald, after the great financier and philanthropist, whose name is forever linked with the Canadian Pacific Railway. Of the many mountain views which we have published in these pages, there is none more stately, sublime and graceful withal than that of Mount Sir Donald.

THE LATE SENATOR ROSS.—This distinguished and useful man, one of the foremost men in Canada, was born in Scotland in 1819, came to Canada at an early age, settled in the old capital of Quebec, and went into the shipping and timber trades, where he amassed a colossal fortune, owning ships in every sea, and doing business in all parts of the globe. He became one of the wealthiest men in America. He had a hand in almost all the monied institutions of Quebec, being President of the bank of that name and Director of the Guarantee Company of North America. He was often asked to enter public life, but always declined, until 1873 and 1878, when he ran unsuccessfully in Quebec Centre for the Commons. He was at length prevailed upon to accept a seat in the Senate in 1884. Mr. Ross died, a few months ago, at only 69 years of age, and is succeeded in the representation of the Laurentides division by Mr. Prince, the timber king of Chicoutimi.

"B" BATTERY DRILL SHED.—Our picture represents a gun weighing about 6300 lbs., raised to the top of parapet (about thirty feet in height) by means of sheers, 60 feet long, the heaviest part of an artilleryman's duty. The whole work was performed without a hitch under the direction of Sergt.-Major Lyndon, superintended by the Commandant for the instruction of a "special class" studying for "Long Course Certificates."

"A" AND "B" BATTERIES SHIFTING ORDNANCE.—"A" and "B" Batteries, Regular Canadian Artillery, are not allowed to compete with the Militia Batteries, as their greater opportunities for drill and practice and, presumably, superior instruction, would give them an unfair advantage. They are, therefore, pitted against one another. The task this year was to dismount a 58 cwt. gun from one carriage, move it on rollers through a narrow passage—four feet wide and nine feet long—and mount it on another carriage 75 feet distant. The winning squad of "B" Battery performed the task in 6 minutes 22 seconds.

THE LAW COURTS, CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Court House (or Law Courts, as it is called), was erected in 1875, at a cost of \$58,000. Its dimensions are 52 x 84 feet, built of pressed brick with free-stone trimmings. To the right is seen St. Paul's Church (Episcopal.)

THE CHARLOTTETOWN POST OFFICE.—The handsome Post Office built by the Dominion Government after the Island entered Confederation was unfortunately reduced to ashes in the big fire of February 20th, 1884. The present one was erected and first opened on February 16th, 1887. Although not considered by many so handsome a structure as the old one, it is, however, much more substantial and commodious in its appointments. Besides the Post Office, there are in it also the Savings Bank, Custom and Inland Revenue Offices. It is built of brick and free-stone, 60 x 65 feet, three stories high, and cost about \$75,000. F. de St. Croix Brecken is postmaster.

QUEEN SQUARE GARDENS, CHARLOTTETOWN.—These Gardens, although only quite recently opened, form, with their gravelled walks, profusion of varied hued flowers and velvety green lawns, one of the chief attractions of the city, and are much admired by strangers. In the foreground, to the right, is the Parliament House, next to it stands the Post Office, and the third building is the Market House.

THE REV. W. W. CARSON, pastor of the Dominion Methodist Church, Ottawa, is a native of the County of Carleton, and received part of his education in the city in which he is now a pastor. He is in the prime of life, and among the most vigorous and liberal thinkers in his denomination. He is a minister of the Methodist Church, but his creed is said not to be exactly limited by that of any denomination. On public and national questions he speaks out fearlessly his views, while the frankness and candour of his manner disarm unfriendly criticism. To his catholic spirit and cosmopolitan sympathies, as well as to his earnest eloquence, is due the fact that at the Capital all classes wait upon his ministry, and he seldom speaks save to a crowded congregation. He was called to the ministry in 1867, and was ordained by Rev. W. Morley Punshon in 1871. After ordination he held the pastorate of the First Methodist Church, Hamilton. He has held important positions in connection with his denomination, and, in seeking to enlarge his knowledge of mankind, has travelled extensively in Europe and America.

P. O., WOODSTOCK.—One of the chief features of our country towns, in the provinces, is the beauty and substantial appearance of their public buildings—court houses, gaols, post offices and custom houses. The Post Office of the flourishing town of Woodstock is a case in point, as the reader may see by looking at the engraving in this issue.

PTOLEMY ON THE NILE.

[From an unpublished gala entitled "How Balthazar the King went down to Egypt."]
BY HUNTER DUVAR.

"Nilus! Nilus!" and before them rolled
The mystic river; and a barge of gold
Lay moored with its carved prow against a pier,
From which the King embarked with all his train;
The reis on the foredeck drew the spear
From out the ringbolt and cast off the chain,
And they were floating upon Nile the old!

Full bravely led the galley of the King,
And, all at once, like flap of ibis' wing,
Flashed out the gilt and crimson-bladed oars,
And lightly o'er the molten surface skimmed,
While slow unrolled the low and level shores,
Like to a landscape on a curtain limned,
And blended into shadows, lessening.

Music was on the Nile boats. Conch and horn,
Flute answering flute, with zittern and lycon,
Took up the keynote from the leading barge,
And part and counterpart in measured strain,
In gathering volume, rolled on to the marge,
The while the swelling chorus grew amain
And inland o'er the standing rice was borne.

Along the shore, as down the mystic river
Floated the King, the boughs without a shiver
Bent in the breathless air, and ibis
And birds of scarlet plumage waded grave,
While small deer, timorous as their nature is,
And panthers to the brink came down to lave,
But drew back as they saw the oar blades quiver.

Along the burnished waters meadow flowers
Floated, and buds with berries, which the scours
Of torrents, melted moons ago, had shred
From Afric's inland mountain range of snows,
And torn up with the rich mould from its bed,
And brought to Egypt when the waters rose
To pour into her lap full harvest dowers.

They floated past the swamp of crocodiles
And labyrinths of submerged bulrush isles,
With matted lilies growing on the ooze,
While round the shallow bars the eddies swum,
All changeless as in old time when the Jews
Mustered at beat of the Egyptian drum
And laid their tale of brick upon the piles.

Upon the left bank of the river loomed
A massive wall, where Pharaohs lay entombed,
With their deeds vaguely limned in hieroglyph,
In tincts of vivid azure, green, and red,
Ochre and vermeil—standing stark and stiff
Their rigid forms—while 'mong the mummied dead
The frogs croaked and the woful bittern boomed.

As they swept on they saw a form of stone
Cleaving the yellow skyline, stern and lone
And awful, so no man might bear to dwell
'Neath its eyes glaring with unwinking lids,
As if of beings it alone could tell
The august mystery of the pyramids,
Ere centuries of sand had round them blown.

Now on the right bank of the river's flow,
Where sentinelled with watch-towers and aglow
With half-mooned vanes all flickering like jets,
Uprose a city walled, in proud estate,
Full of domed roofs and tall white minarets,—
The King's fleet veered toward a water-gate
And anchored 'neath the walls of Cairo.

Hernewood, P.E.I.

[The reader will agree with the editor that it would be hard to find a more skilful piece of workmanship than this picture of the bard of Hernewood.]

IN OCTOBER, 1888.

O Toronto's fair city is all in a blaze!
From the crown of her hills to the depth of her bays,
By the Don's sluggish wave and the Humber so bright,
Toronto's fair city is all in a light!

O brilliant the burning! and wondrous to see;
Like the low of a furnace it lights up the lea.
And O! its rare colours, its rays and its glints!
Divine were the artist should catch its fine tints.

O ardent the glow and resplendent the sheen!
The scarlets and ambers, the yellow and green,
The russets and purples, the crimsons and greys,
The bronzes and browns of the beautiful blaze.

O the surge of the fire o'er the highwavs hath rolled,
The orchards' hot glare hath the hue of red gold;
The willows grow ashen, their feet in the stream,
The underwood smiles in the soft golden gleam.

O the yellow flame glares from the poplars so tall.
And glows in the elms and the beeches withal;
The crimson burns lambent on maple and oak,
O clear shines the fire that is free from dun smoke!

O Toronto's fair city is all in a blaze,
From the crown of her hills to the depths of her bays!
Like the low of a furnace, it lights up the lea,
O the fires of October are glorious to see!

S. A. C.