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THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED

A CANADIAN PICTORIAL WEEKLY.

TRADE MARK

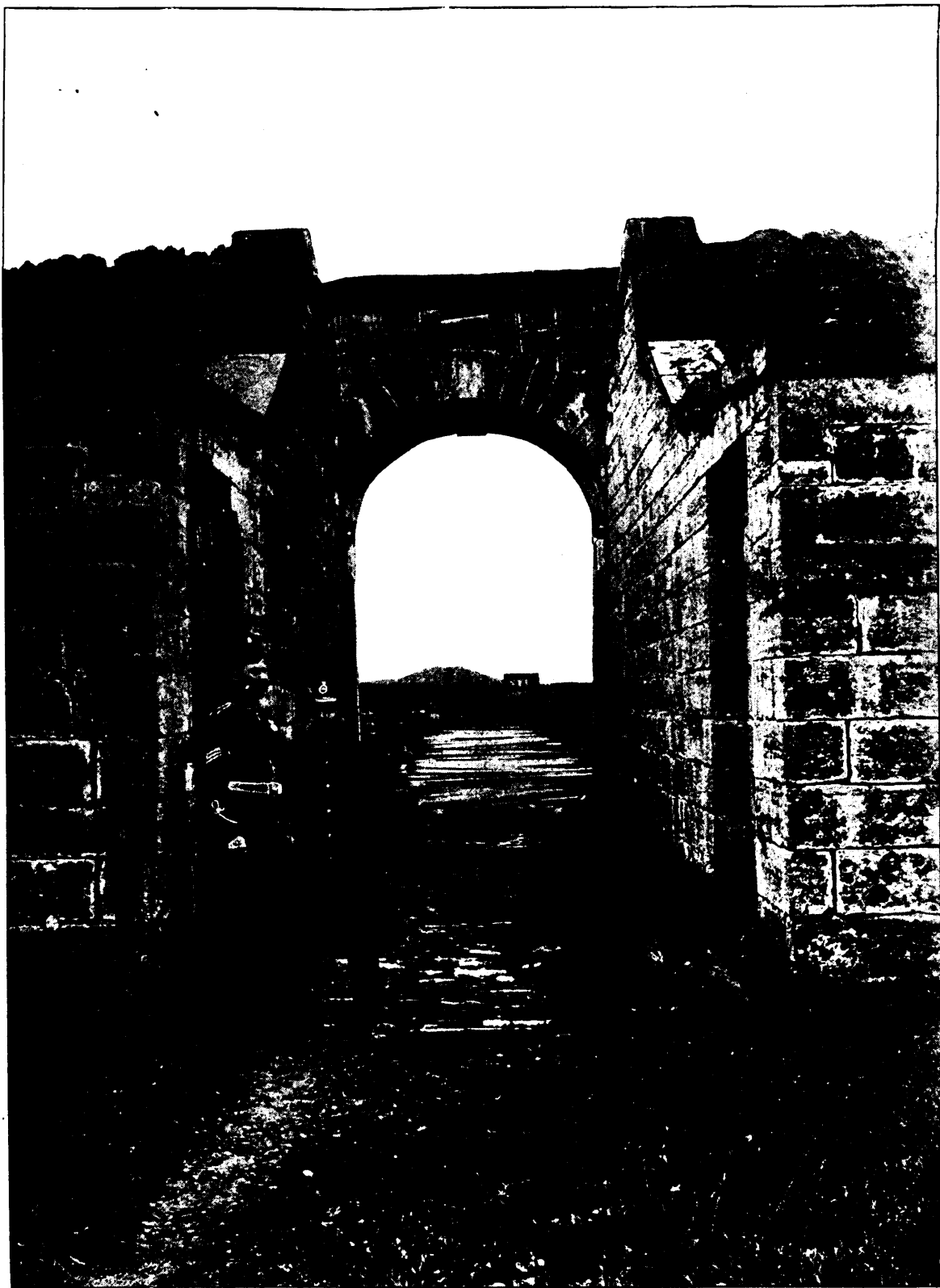
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REGISTERED

Vol. V.—No. 128.

MONTREAL AND TORONTO, 13th DECEMBER, 1890.

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The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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13th DECEMBER, 1890.



Now that so much attention is devoted to the policy of securing the largest possible share of the British market for the surplus products of Canada, it is not surprising that the question of fast ocean steamship service should also be the theme of discussion. In England the desires of many Canadians on this head have been almost anticipated by an enterprising and wealthy company, of which Lord Hartington is president, and under the direction of which some extremely fast ocean liners are now in the course of construction at Barrow-in-Furness. The manager of the Naval Construction and Armaments Company, Mr. Bryce Douglas, was on this continent some time ago as one of the delegates of the Iron and Steel Institute. He is a gentleman of known energy and resource, and is said to enjoy the confidence of shipping circles. Something like a revolution in oceanic transit is looked for from the operation of the new line which is to run between Liverpool and Halifax. It is expected that twenty knots an hour will be the average rate of speed and that fully twenty-four hours will be saved in the passage. The main question to be settled, as far as Canada is concerned, is that of cost. The subsidy asked for is \$750,000—an outlay which only assured advantages of the highest order would justify. It is admitted by all that any movement that tends to lessen the distance between Canada and the Mother Country is, at the present juncture, worthy of encouragement. But there are other points also that merit consideration, such as the cheapening of the rates for freight not only for the ocean passage but in the interior of the Dominion. On the reduction of the cost of transportation from our centres of production to the English market the prosecution of this trade with the metropolis on a profitable basis very largely depends. The abolition of canal tolls, port charges and dues upon vessels hitherto exacted, has been recommended as essential to the making of the St. Lawrence route equal to its rivals. This is a point to which the Government will doubtless give the practical consideration which the actual circumstances demand, and, that reform secured, fast ocean steamships, with freight rates correspondingly moderate, will be a real boon to Canadian exporters.

We had occasion lately to mention cranberries as among the small fruits that Canadians could profitably grow on land that would be of little use for the raising of ordinary crops. We see that cranberries are among the exhibits to be sent from Canada to the Jamaica exhibition. Evidence, moreover, of the extent to which this toothsome and wholesome berry may be profitably cultivated in swampy tracts that would otherwise, perhaps, be unreclaimed and useless, is afforded by an account recently published in *Garden and Forest* of a "cranberry bog" of a hundred acres in superficies. It is but one of a number of like tracts that have been turned to account in the same advantageous manner. "These bogs," says the narrator, "are all as clean as the tidiest garden. The long and level stretches, like a carpet strewn with

white and crimson beads, are a most pleasing and novel sight. Here in early September a thousand pickers camp about the swamps, some in temporary board cabins, but most of them in tents. The manager furnishes the provisions, which the campers cook for themselves, and he rents them the tents. A hundred and twenty pickers constitute a company, which is placed in charge of an overseer, and each company has a book-keeper." From ten to fifty measures (six-quart pails) are gathered by the individual pickers every day. But experts have gathered as high as seventy-five measures, which, at the rate paid (10 cents a measure), yield \$7.50 for the day's earnings. A special contrivance, known as the Humbert picker, which is a box like a mouse trap, with the front lid rising by a spiral spring, is the favourite with Massachusetts growers. Picking time is an industrial pic-nic, and one that pays all concerned. Sorting, screening and barrelling follow. Sometimes it is sufficient, if the berries are fairly sound, to run them through a fanning mill, but generally screening by hand is also necessary—the screen being a slotted tray about six feet long and three and a half wide at one end, tapering to about ten inches at the other, with a side or border five or six inches high. The places in the bottom between the slots are about a quarter of an inch wide. The screen is set upon saw-horses, and three women stand upon one side, removing the poor berries, leaves and sticks and working the good ones towards the small end, where they fall into the receptacle. The berries must be thoroughly dry before they are barrelled. As already stated, this fruit is in much demand in the English market, and as Canada abounds in tracts suitable for its cultivation, there is no reason why the industry should not be engaged in on a large scale.

There are few, if any, parts of the world, so far as it has as yet been examined by geologists, which produce such a variety of coal as British Columbia. The supply ranges, according to Dr. G. M. Dawson, from anthracites, which compare favourably with those of Pennsylvania and Wales, to lignites, in which the original woody structure is still clearly perceptible. And that these varieties are all embraced within the upper part of the Mesozoic and Tertiary formations is sufficient to disprove the theory once maintained that the Carboniferous series alone was capable of yielding true coals. The coal-fields of insular British Columbia alone are of an extent and richness which give them an important place in the enumeration of our economic resources. Though but little worked as yet, the coal-fields of the Queen Charlotte Islands are pronounced by Dr. Dawson to be of undoubted value as to both extent and quality—one seam having a maximum thickness of over six feet, while in composition the anthracite of the Islands is as good as that of Pennsylvania. The most important coal areas on Vancouver Island are those of Comox and Nanaimo. The late Mr. Richardson, who was on the ground as early as 1871, estimated the coal underlying the surface of the Comox coal-field (about 300 square miles, not counting its north-western extension) at 16,000,000 tons a square mile. The Nanaimo field is estimated at about 200 square miles. Though not quite equal, perhaps, to the Comox coal, the yield of the Nanaimo collieries (of which three, Nanaimo, Wellington and East Wellington, have been for some years in operation) is of a superiority that has been practically illustrated by the demand for it in California and by the higher price which buyers there are glad to pay for it. The first person to open a coal mine in Vancouver Island was Mr. John Muir, M.P.P., who died some seven years ago at the age of 84. He had been engaged in coal-mining in his native Scotland before he entered the service of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1848 for the purpose of developing its coal wealth in British Columbia. In 1849 he opened a mine at Nanaimo, the first worked in the Province, and thus gave the impulse to a productive industry which is destined to be one of the most fruitful in Western Canada.

Mr. J. C. Sutherland seems to resent the manner

in which we endeavoured to give greater publicity to his proposal to establish a Canadian Association for the Advancement of Science. In a letter to the *Gazette* of this city, based on comments in that journal on our remarks relative to his letter, he evidently misinterprets the spirit of those remarks and also under-rates or misunderstands our alternative suggestion. The principle of the Royal Society is, he says, the development of Canadian literature, English and French. That is certainly one of the objects which the society was founded to promote. The first section is devoted, by its constitution, to the study and encouragement of French literature, history and archæology; the second section is supposed to pursue like aims, only that English literature is substituted for French. But the third and fourth sections are purely scientific—the scope of the former being investigation in mathematics, physics and chemistry, while the fourth concerns itself with research in the group of sciences that come under the heads of geology and biology. A glance at the membership of these two sections shows that it comprises some of our most distinguished scientific thinkers and workers—the heads and professors of several of our universities, members of the Geological Survey, of the Meteorological Service, of the Bureau of Analysts, of the Surveyor-General's office and other scientific departments of the administration. Every one of these gentlemen has contributed more or less to the sum of the world's knowledge. They represent every branch of pure and applied science—mathematics, astronomy, meteorology, physics, mechanics, engineering, electricity, chemistry, microscopy, geology, mineralogy, botany, entomology, zoology, medicine, and their sub-divisions. Some of them are known all over the civilized world, and, as we mentioned before, one of them has been successively president of both the American and the British Association for the Advancement of Science. In a few months the Royal Society will meet in this city, and, as every scientific organization in the Dominion will probably be represented on that occasion by its delegates, there will be an excellent opportunity for taking up such a suggestion as that of Mr. Sutherland by those very "working scientists" in whom that gentleman reposes confidence. No person is debarred from sending papers to be read at the meetings of the sections, and if Mr. Sutherland were to prepare an outline of his proposed organization, setting forth its need and advantages, and entrust it to some of the members, it would be sure to receive due attention.

In making up the Canadian exhibits to be sent to Kingston, Jamaica, the fine arts should not be forgotten. At the Colonial and Indian Exhibition of 1886 Canadian paintings attracted much attention and won their due meed of praise. An English critic, writing in the *Magazine of Art*, said that, while walking among the Canadian pictures, one might imagine himself in a good European gallery much more easily than would be possible while examining any other Colonial collection. And another writer had words of eulogy for Canada's "school of clever landscape painters, inspired by the grand mountain and river scenery." Among those who had shed lustre on that school he mentioned the names of Messrs. Forbes, Fraser and L. R. O'Brien. Of the art of this last gentleman, two views of Quebec, lent by the Queen, were considered as specially good examples. Some of his water-colours were also commended. The "Meeting of School Trustees" of Mr. R. Harris was pronounced one of the best works in the gallery. "Regarded as a whole," concluded this critic, "the contributions from Canada are full of promise." Now, since these critiques were written, art in Canada has made very appreciable progress. Several new names have been added to the list of our meritorious artists, and those who were already known for good work have gained additional prestige. The Jamaica Exhibition will bring together visitors from all parts of the world, and England is sure to be largely represented. It would surely be a mistake to allow such an opportunity to pass by unheeded and unused. There will be an ample supply of photographs illustrating what is grand

and beautiful in our scenery, but that is not enough. Such scenery implies artists, and it is something to know that already the existence of a distinctively Canadian school has been recognized by those authorized to speak on the subject. There is another point worthy of mention. One of the charms of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition was the beautiful display of paintings of Canadian wild flowers by Mrs. C. P. Traill, sister, and Mrs. Colonel Chamberlin, daughter, of Mrs. Moodie. It covered four large screens, and comprised 250 plates of wild flowers. In Western Canada there is a flora of peculiar beauty, and the roses of British Columbia, some exuberant types of which have been shown in our engravings, would be well worthy of the higher class of illustration. Our fauna has never yet, we believe, been worthily dealt with in art, nor has Mr. Montague Chamberlain's book of birds found its Canadian Bewick. In sculpture, decorative and industrial art, architectural design and engraving Canada should also give our West Indian fellow-colonists some examples of her originality and skill.

Every now and then the desirability of appointing a permanent Railway Commission for dealing with questions arising between companies and for inquiring into grievances suffered by the public at the hands of the railway authorities is urged by some portion of the press. The accident at Lachine has once more suggested to some of our contemporaries the need of such a commission. In August, 1886, a commission consisting of Sir A. T. Galt (chairman) and Messrs. Collingwood Schreiber, George Moberly and F. R. Burpee, was appointed to consider the "advisability of creating a commission with power to determine matters in dispute between railway corporations, and generally to regulate the system of railway management in its relations to the commerce of the country." The commission was also to inquire into the expediency of having a general railway law for the construction of railways instead of special charters. After making inquiries as to the systems in vogue in Great Britain, the United States and other countries, and collecting data as to the course of railway legislation at home and abroad, the commissioners recommended a number of amendments to the existing railway laws, desiring it, however, to be understood that they in no respect proposed to alter or diminish the actual statutory obligations for prevention of accident and general oversight. They suggested that special provision should be made for the investigation of serious accidents, as provided under the English law—the task being entrusted to the proposed railway tribunal. As to the formation of such tribunal, one of two courses ought to be selected—the creation of a commission, independent of Government control, with practically irresponsible authority, or the maintenance of the Railway Committee of the Privy Council, with such extension of its powers and Departmental machinery as would secure the proper execution of the law. The Commissioners indicated certain objections to either of these courses—the main drawback, in the public mind, to the efficiency of the Privy Council Committee being its necessarily limited time for such duties and their consequent devolution on subordinates, and its liability to change of *personnel*, with the implied loss of valuable experience. These objections are, however, outweighed by the manifest advantages of having the changes and application of the law identified with the Government, which would deal with the questions submitted to it as affecting the entire progress and commerce of the country. The Commissioners, therefore, recommended that the powers of the Railway Committee of the Privy Council should be so enlarged as to enable its members themselves to administer the law and decide such questions as might arise, and that it should have power to appoint officers in every Province to take evidence and to hear and determine all complaints against railway companies.

CANADA AND THE WEST INDIES.

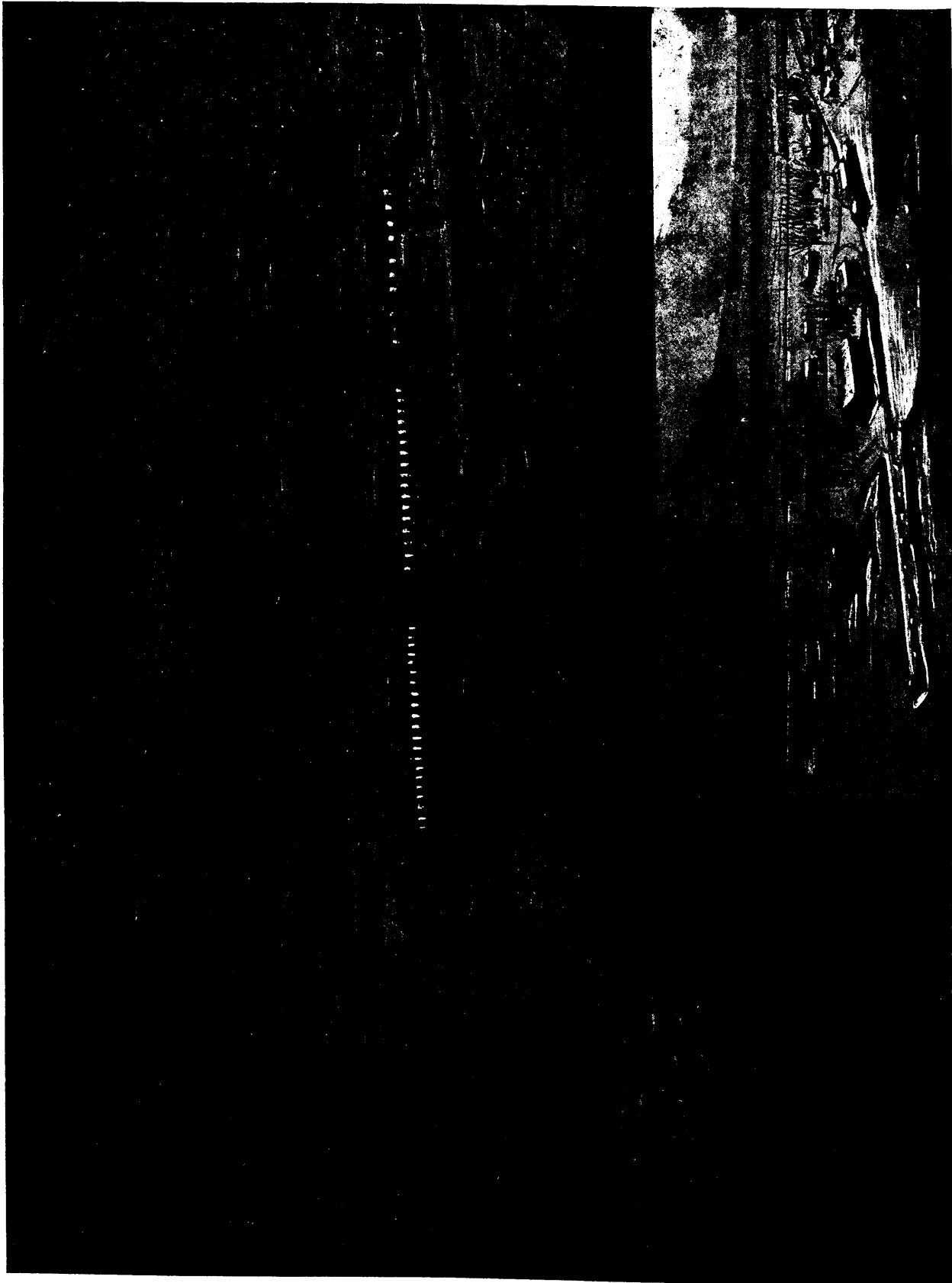
There seems to be a fair likelihood that the representation of Canada at the Jamaica Exhibition of next year will not be altogether unworthy of

our resources and manufactures. The occasion certainly offers facilities for the interchange of information regarding the productions of Canada and the West Indies which, in view of the widely avowed desire of enlarging the trade between the two countries, it would be folly to disregard. It is now some six years since negotiations to this end were first opened. The subject was at first complicated by a proposal for a political union between the Dominion and our fellow-colonists. The disastrous competition of the bounty-supported beet-root sugar of the continent of Europe had caused in the Islands a depression which naturally created discontent, and a deputation from Jamaica consulted the Colonial Secretary as to the advisability of a reciprocity treaty with the United States. The Government of the day declined to assent to the arrangement, but suggested to the delegation that it would be well to enter into relations with Canada. In the discussion that ensued in the English press, the question was mooted that the West Indies might advantageously seek admission into the Dominion. An agitation arose in the Islands, in which the advocates and opponents of the scheme freely expressed their opinions, and the Canadian press dealt with the subject in a tentative manner. While it was generally felt that commercial intercourse between Canada and the inter-tropical colonies might, with benefit to both communities, be greatly extended, it was, in the judgment of most Canadians, a most hazardous experiment to assume the responsibility of administering colonies so far away. In Jamaica the plan of political annexation to the Dominion found one determined champion—Mr. Michael Solomon, a member of the Legislative Council of the Island—who was not satisfied till he laid his views before Sir John Macdonald. The Premier and his colleagues were reasonably reluctant to pronounce decisively on such a question without having at their disposal more convincing data than Mr. Solomon had brought with him. They were, however, perfectly willing to consider any proposal for closer commercial relations between the two countries. On his return home Mr. Solomon, nevertheless, moved in the Legislative Council of Jamaica that it would be for the interests of the Island that steps should be taken for entering our Confederation. At the request of the Lieutenant-Governor, the Crown-appointed Councillors did not vote, and of the elected members all but Mr. Solomon opposed the motion. In the Leewards Islands also the preponderance of opinion was opposed to political union, though strongly in favour of commercial reciprocity. St. John, N.B., which took a lively interest in the movement for improved trade relations with the West Indies, sought, through its Board of Trade, the co-operation of other commercial centres in attaining the end in view. The Government was also stimulated to greater exertions by the proceedings of the United States in connection with Cuba and Porto Rico, and Sir Charles Tupper secured favourable terms from Spain.

In 1885 the negotiations were renewed by a deputation from Jamaica, consisting of the Hon. Messrs. Hocking, Gillard and Farquharson, and Mr. Charles Levy was sent to Ottawa to treat with the Government regarding commerce with that colony. The Boards of Trade of Montreal and Toronto and the Chamber of Commerce of Halifax passed resolutions in favour of increased intercourse between the two countries. The first decisive action on the part of Canada was taken in 1886, when Mr. John T. Wylde of Halifax, was appointed by the Dominion Government its commercial agent to visit Jamaica and the Spanish West Indies and to ascertain the feasibility of establishing a line of steamers between those Islands and Canadian seaports. The mission bore fruit in time, and regular communication between the Maritime Provinces and the West Indies is now an accomplished fact. The Hon. Senator Drummond urged at a meeting of the Board of Trade, called to hear Mr. Adam Brown, M.P., the Honorary Commissioner representing Canada at the Jamaica Exhibition, that this was not enough; that, in order that the interior of Canada may derive the fullest benefit from this line, the vessels must come to Montreal, and to Montreal they will,

doubtless, ultimately come. Meanwhile, a great deal depends on the showing that Canada makes at the approaching exhibition. It is acknowledged on all sides that, although during the past summer there was a considerable improvement in the volume of trade between the West Indies and Canada, the movement is as yet only (so to speak) in its infancy. In January, 1889, the late Hon. Senator Macdonald complained, at a meeting of the Toronto Board of Trade, that the producers, merchants and manufacturers of Canada had not yet begun to secure their full share of the trade with the West Indies, and he insisted that from proximity and affinity Canada and the British West Indies should be, commercially, much more closely and fruitfully related to each other than they had yet been. The progress made in the two years that have passed away since then is full of promise and the list of firms that have signified their purpose of sending exhibits to Kingston, W.I., shows that our people have at last awakened to the importance of the policy which Mr. Brown has been urging on them. There is, indeed, no branch of business, no product of soil or mine, fisheries or forests, no class of our manifold manufacturing industry, unrepresented in the published enumeration. The Governments, Federal and Provincial, we are glad to see, resolved to send choice illustrative assortments of our cereals, our minerals, our woods, and of the harvest of our waters. In manufactures, all sorts of woodwork, ironware, tinware, copper and bronze goods, agricultural implements, woollen and cotton goods, tweeds and other cloths, doors, sashes, window-blinds, furniture of all kinds for houses, offices and schools, mattresses and hammocks, boats and canoes, flour, canned eatables (flesh, fish, fowl, vegetables and fruits), engines of all kinds, awnings and tents, harness, carriages, works of art, mechanical appliances, starch, drugs, liquors—in fact, the entire range of commodities used for food, clothing, construction, the household, the workshop, the factory, and every walk of industrial and social life, is comprised in the catalogue of Canadian exhibits. Such a display will surely not return to us void.

We owe to Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, some timely data touching the resources of the West Indies and the requirements of the people, which should be carefully studied by all who are interested in a trade which is now more significant than ever before. Of Jamaica itself—the largest of the British Islands—about half the trade goes to Great Britain, about 30 per cent. to the United States; Canada has a share in the remainder. In 1873 the imports of the Dominion from the British West Indies amounted to \$964,005; to the entire archipelago (including the possessions of Spain, France, etc., as well as of England), \$2,591,131. The exports in the same year from Canada to the West Indies amounted to \$5,273,131, of which the British Islands received \$1,969,543. In 1879 these figures had not increased. The total trade for the seven years was valued at \$45,414,785, of which the trade with the British West Indies claimed \$20,144,584. In the seven years, from 1883 to 1889, the total trade amounted to \$59,086,830; but that the increase cannot be assigned to our intercourse with the British Islands is proved by the fact that the trade stood in 1889 at \$20,354,586—only a very slight advance. During the years 1883-89, as compared with the years 1873-79, the trade with South America had increased from \$7,500,726 to \$17,965,976; with the Spanish West Indies, from \$14,466,875 to \$19,043,126; with the French Islands it had decreased from \$2,203,341 to \$1,118,021, and with other Islands from \$1,099,756 to \$404,221. From this statement our readers will see what scope there is for enterprise. What Canada produces they know; what the West Indies produce they also know. And they must be aware that what the one community has to dispose of answers very largely to what the other needs. If a very much larger trade is not developed, it will be to a very appreciable extent owing to the lethargy and lack of initiative of the people of Canada. The visit to the Islands of the Hon. Mr. Foster is likely, after certain difficulties have been overcome, to result in arrangements that will be mutually advantageous



GENERAL VIEW.

PLAN, SHOWING MAIN LINE, WITH SWITCH TO LACHINE WHARF.
 A.—Main line. B.—Switching point; where the error was made. C.—Lachine wharf station.
 D.—Spot where the accident happened.

THE FATAL ACCIDENT AT LACHINE, 4th DECEMBER.

(By our special artist.)



MRS. STANLEY



HENRY M. STANLEY, The African Explorer.



A. W. Walsh. W. D. Macfarlane. H. B. Yates. V. Halliday. J. T. Whyte. D. Hamilton.
 G. W. MacDougall H. Y. Russell. R. E. Webster. R. A. Bowie. W. G. Smart.
 A. J. Goulet. W. Donnahue. E. H. Hamilton, *Capt.* J. L. Walker.

FIRST FIFTEEN OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL CLUB, CHAMPIONS OF QUEBEC.



J. Dunlop. A. D. McTier. A. Reford. J. B. Bell. V. Buchanan. W. Higginson
 A. R. Leatham. W. Jamieson. B. Waud. A. G. Fry. A. Drummond. J. Miller.
 E. Black, *Capt.* J. D. Campbell. A. D. Fry.

FIRST FIFTEEN OF MONTREAL FOOTBALL CLUB.
 CANADIAN RUGBY FOOTBALL TEAMS.



FOR FAITH and KING

a Romance of Ville-Marie

By BLANCHE L. MACDONNELL.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He had been one of Charon's early associates, the only one who had remained faithful until the end. He possessed artistic perceptions, but lacked power of execution. At that time few in the colony had either leisure or inclination for the cultivation of the fine arts, and Pierre Le Ber's paintings were regarded by his contemporaries with an admiration untinged by criticism. His early training had predisposed him to asceticism, but his natural temperament, against which he battled with ceaseless resistance, inclined him to a sensuous delight in beauty, harmony and brightness. His religion was that of his affections and sentiments, and his imagination, warmed by the ardour of his faith, shaped the ideal forms of his worship into visible realities. He displayed a curious ingenuity in inventing torments for himself—wearing a belt covered with sharp points and whipping himself with a scourge of small cords until his shoulders were one wound, playing at beggar, sleeping in beds full of fleas, eating mouldy food and performing prodigies of gratuitous dirtiness in hospitals. More than once the rich merchant's eldest son had been seen staggering through St. Paul street with a beggar, whom he was bearing through the mud, seated on his back. As Jacques Le Ber de Senneville was a man of the world, Jean Le Ber Du Chêne a man of action, so Pierre was a dreamer of dreams, a visionary zealot.

The connection between Le Ber and the Marquise de Monestrol had at one time furnished gossip to the small community. Ville Marie, during the long winter months, cut off from all the world and hemmed in by frozen solitudes, had little else but scandal to serve as a diversion. Once, on his return from a voyage to France, the merchant was accompanied by Madame la Marquise, a perfect type of the *grande dame* of the period, a child of two years and a young attendant. Le Ber was not of a confiding disposition. Even to his closest friends he never offered further explanation than that, having been under many obligations to the De Monestrol family in his youth, and finding Madame la Marquise widowed and in trouble on his return to the Mother Country, he had been proud to offer a refuge in the New World for herself and her orphan niece. The lady always warmly acknowledged her obligations to the trader's generosity, but the most rampant curiosity sank abashed before her dignified grace. Nanon's sharp tongue and ready wit knew well how to repulse inquisitive questions. Though Diane persisted in addressing Le Ber as her uncle, it was plain that no actual tie of blood existed between the families of protector and protected. The line of demarcation between patrician and plebeian was very clearly defined in those days; no one could doubt the claim of the de Monestrols to noble birth, while the Le Bers had no pretensions higher than the bourgeoisie. The obligation was not altogether on the one side. It was whispered that even in her fallen fortunes the Marquise had considerable credit at Court. Many believed that the appointment of Le Ber's second son as one of the Dauphin's pages, and later the commission in the Marines which he received, had been due to her influence, and that the patent of nobility, upon which the worthy merchant had set his heart, would yet be obtained by the same favor. It was conjectured by those who knew him best that an intense reverence for rank was one of the Canadian trader's prominent traits. A patent of nobility had some time before been conferred upon his brother-in-law, Charles Le Moyné, and it was bitter to Le Ber that his own sons should be debarred from wearing the sword with which his nephew swaggered so gallantly.

Born and bred in the focus of a most gorgeous civilization, reared like a princess amidst obsequious troops of vassals and retainers, after having enjoyed a life of wit and splendour amidst a brilliant and dazzling society, then suddenly in her downfall banished away to the ends of the earth, Madame de Monestrol spent no time in vain regrets, but displayed, as did many another of her order in like circumstances, a marvellous power of accommodating herself to circumstances, and intrepidly extracting pleasure and profit from them. In her fantastic French desire to enact her new part to perfection, she would fain have adapted herself more entirely, and saw no reason why with all the ease of a woman of the world and the gracious loftiness of a great lady, she should not sell in the shop or undertake her share of the household tasks, as did Le Ber's wife. She was promptly recalled from these delusions by the Demoiselle, Le Ber's puzzled consternation, Nanon's shrill clamor, and more than all the shocked and genuine distress of the trader himself.

"Even a dog can die. I am not of puddle blood—I, Adrienne de Monestrol—that I should perish at the first touch of adversity," she protested warmly.

But perceiving how thoroughly her well intentioned efforts had failed, Madame la Marquise, philosophically reviewing all the facts of the case, graciously permitted her-

self to remain upon the pedestal on which the loyalty of her devoted adherents had placed her. In New France the appendages of an old established civilization flourished side by side with the rough usages of a starving wilderness. Amidst the solid comfort of this bourgeois home, Madame de Monestrol organized a little court, over which she reigned by sheer majesty, ruling without effort or design, governing because she could not help it.

Madame's room was the great chamber of reception. It was always warm and heavily perfumed. In the upper part the great four-post bed, seven feet every way, with gauze and silk curtains and a blue satin quilt, embroidered with roses and carnations, was placed, raised above the rest by a few steps, and further divided from it by a row of slight low pillars. The space beside the bed, called the *ruelle*, was furnished gorgeously. Pictures, statuettes, vases, mirrors (profusely gilded), fancy tables of buhl and ormolu, chairs and stools of different kinds, worked in satin stitch and destined to accommodate the guests of Madame with wise discriminative adaptation to the rank and pretention of each. Before the window, on a stand, were pots of flowers, and in small tubs forced orange trees in full bloom; above hung canaries in gilt cages. There were strips of Persian carpet on the floor; a harpsicord stood in one corner, near by a theobe. A trailing ruby velvet curtain veiled the door. A draped recess held an ivory crucifix and a book of hours. Directly opposite Madame's chair hung the portrait of a young man, with a gay, handsome, reckless face, in a lace cravat and half armour, the *cordons bleu* of the Order of St. Louis, worn conspicuously across



"The Indians sang their songs of victory." (See page 378.)

his velvet coat. A sword, with a richly inlaid handle, was suspended beneath. A quaint, sensuous charm hung about the apartment, which was enhanced by the stately figure of its occupant. Like many others of her station, Madame, however heavy at heart, was consummate mistress of her own outward behaviour, and invariably confronted the world in full dress of mind and body. She sat always with her fan on one arm and her jewelled snuff-box within reach. Her mobile aristocratic beauty was displayed to advantage by her dress. A peruke with hair piled high above the forehead, above which a plume of feathers waved lightly; a panniered robe of blue and silver brocade, fitting tightly to the form. Her one employment was in picking gold lace, which Le Ber disposed of for her, as bullion, in the regular market.

Madame de Monestrol was partial to receptions in bed. She wore on such occasions a *cornette* or morning cap of exquisite lace, a white satin jacket and white gloves, and had the card tables so placed that she could join in the games without awkwardness. The visitors received greetings apparently easy and careless in tone, yet in reality framed and graduated with the most exquisite tact. The Marquise resembled the great lady of *Le Grand Monarque's* court, who had the reputation of being so extremely well bred that one could tell, merely from her pronunciation of the word *Monseigneur*, whether she was addressing a Prince of the Blood, a spiritual ruler or a peer of France. Madame de Monestrol also enjoyed her evening "apartement," when her guests played *lasquet*, *hombre* and *brélan*, while in the intervals between the deals, Jean handed around frothed chocolate and muscat on a massive silver tray, engraved with armourial bearings. These receptions were a centre of wit, delicate and subtle, but always natural and agreeable, which brought with it a reminiscence of the dazzling days of the lady's youth. Most of the party assembled in Madame's reception room had passed through wonderful trials; misfortune, famine, disease and death stared them constantly in the face, yet they were proud and high-hearted, presenting indomitable fronts to adversity. The common people might bewail their troubles, but what-

ever the dire necessity, the pressing emergency, it would have been deemed the height of ill-breeding for any of Madame la Marquise's coterie to allude to any subject save those capable of amusing and interesting the entire company. This little assembly, gathered together amidst the forests and snow-drifts of the New World, formed a punctilious French circle, wonderfully polished and occasionally extremely brilliant, in which refined artifice and trained, subtle coquetry were exhibited,—where a leader cleverly conducted the conversation, and each individual present was under an obligation to contribute his or her share to the general entertainment.

Men stood deferentially behind the high-backed chairs, treating skillfully the topics which the women started with dexterous grace. The conversation was cynical and epigrammatic. Madame de Monestrol was herself an accomplished speaker. Her light sarcastic manner; the bold, subtle touches; the intense, unsparing ridicule, always restrained within conventional bounds, with which she flashed and sparkled; her varied graphicness delighted the little society which was perfumed by her tact and penetration.

While Le Ber's bourgeois habits prevented him from entertaining much sympathy for the tastes of his guest, he yet greatly prided himself upon the Marquise's sovereignty. He had no paltry vanity to obscure his clear perceptions, and his unquestioned autocracy was mellowed by some fine instinct of kindly courtesy. Madame was always gracious with a sense of supremacy and privilege, and when the merchant was at home he went every evening, between six and seven, to kiss the lady's hand, inquire how she did, or play cards with her until supper was served.

CHAPTER IV.

"The twists and cracks in our poor earthenware."

—GEORGE ELIOT.

Diane was the heaviest weight on Madame de Monestrol's heart. Had the Demoiselle de Monestrol remained in France she might have been received as one of the *dames nées* of Remiremont, that refuge for penniless young girls of high lineage, but in the colony who could predict what the fate of a dowerless damsel of noble birth might be. When the Marquise resolutely refused to place her niece under the charge of the Ursulines at Quebec there were those about her who hinted that the clever Frenchwoman read Jansenist books and entertained Jansenist opinions, but the great lady's opinion of colonial education was not an exalted one.

"Would I have Diane, a child of the pavement, a goose-herd? *Seigneur Dieu!* what horror! The loss of fortune may previously have afflicted us, but greatly as it is to be deplored, what is that to loss of breeding? These things have made me greatly to suffer. Thou and I must do our best, good and clever Nanon, for the little one."

The Marquise herself imparted to her niece the grace and accomplishments of which she was mistress, while Nanon took pride in instructing a quick, if somewhat mischievous, pupil in many useful and domestic arts. The result was a broader culture, a wider range of sympathy than could possibly have been gained in the seclusion of the convent. Climatic influence and the peculiar conditions of colonial life had modified, not indeed the French lady's ideas of an artificial system of education, but their natural results. In the hardy adventurous existence of New France, with every faculty called into play and a constant demand on every energy, it was quite impossible that even a young girl of noble family should retain the utter ignorance of the world, the absence of self-assertion, supposed to characterize the traditional *jeune personne* of the Mother Country.

"I answer to you for it, Nanon; it was not so in my time. I scarce dared raise my eyes when M. le Marquis de Monestrol was presented as my *futur*, the day I left the convent."

"But our Demoiselle is of the best, noble and brave and generous to the core," confidently asserted Nanon, with the boldness of a trusted domestic.

Early marriages were the rule in the colony, yet at eighteen Diane de Monestrol, the fairest girl in New France, with a score of lovers, was still unwed. The demoiselle Fremoy de Carion, Le Ber's ward, and her youthful companion, was already a staid matron, the proud mother of two curly-haired little ones.

"Who is there to marry here but savages and priests, partridges and wild turkeys. Say then, is it not so, my friend?"

Le Ber courteously agreed to the Marquise's assertion. His courage and ambition were guided by so clear a sagacity that he was rarely forced to recede from a position he had taken. There was no hurry to seek an establishment for Diane. His daughter and his eldest son were striving to obtain for themselves prominent positions amidst the heavenly aristocracy; it should be his right to obtain for his younger children similar temporal advantages.

To what height might not Du Chêne attain, were his claims to consideration strengthened by an alliance with the illustrious family of De Monestrol, who still possessed connections in France. He could wait patiently for the realization of his hopes.

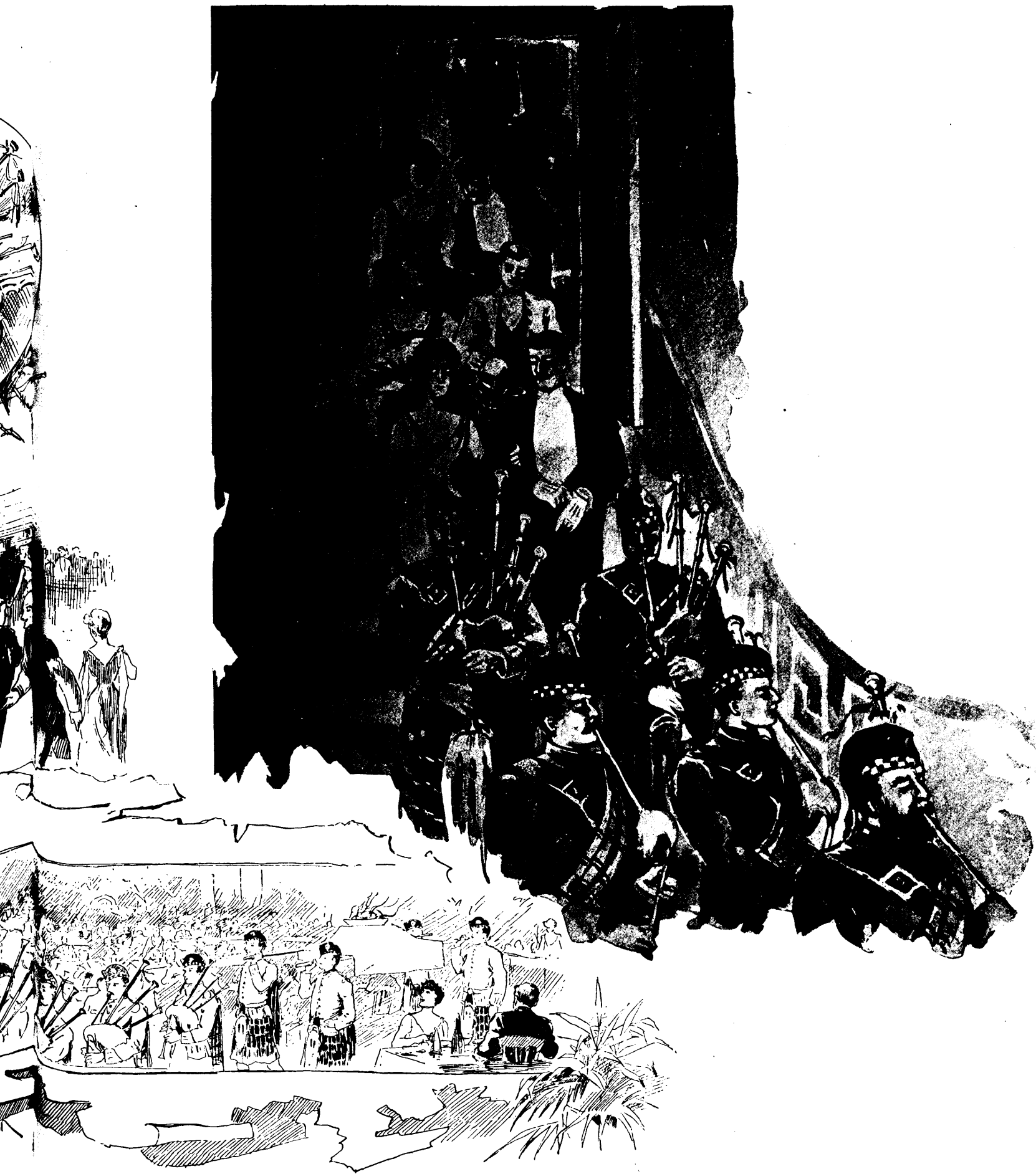
Madame de Monestrol represented the sceptical mundane element in the household. She held it becoming in a woman of quality not to fail in religious observances, but she had no intention of permitting her own actions to be regulated by the narrow dogmas of the Jesuits. She enjoyed her quiet game of piquet with Pere Denys, Superior of the Recollets, a kindly and amusing man, with a keen sense of humour.

(To be continued.)



THE FIRST SET.

SKETCHES AT ST. ANDREW'S BALL ROOM, MONTREAL
(By our artist.)



BRINGING IN THE HAGGIS.

PIPERS LEADING THE PROCESSION.

S BA
By our
MONTREAL, 1st DECEMBER, 1890.
artist.)

Through the Magazines.

THE ARENA.

The *Arena* continues to "cry aloud and spare not." In the December number Miss Helen H. Gardner (whose handsome, thoughtful face is a fit preface to her contribution) preaches an earnest sermon on a terrible text—"Thrown in with the City's Dead"—a sermon which all municipal authorities should read and heed, though it is primarily addressed to a single civic government. In dealing with the subject of "Patriotism in the Public Schools," President E. B. Andrews, of Brown University, tells some plain truths. "One hears a great deal," he writes, "of perverted speech concerning the grandeur of our country and its institutions, which, powerfully as it may build up national conceit, can never advance genuine patriotism," and then by way of rebuking this conceit, he adds: "There is not another thoroughly civilized country under the sun whose cities are so ill-ruled as ours. There is not another in whose government the laws of political economy and public finance are so little studied or so fragrantly defied. There is not a second country this side Turkey whose civil service is so corrupt as ours, or whose special fitness is so little regarded as by us in selections for public office." But President Andrews does not dwell altogether on the sombre side of affairs, and he gives some excellent advice to educators touching the training of young people for the duties of citizenship and social life. Prof. Shaler writes of "The Nature of the Negro," while in "Notes on Living Problems," Mr. T. Thomas Fortune deprecates the use of the terms "negro" and "coloured" as absurd misnomers—the former as untrue when applied to a people of whom not three-eighths are of black complexion; the latter, as meaning anything or nothing. He suggests and uses the word "Afro-American" as at once correct and inoffensive. His article is mainly a reply to Senator John J. Morgan's discussion of "The Race Question in the United States" in the September *Arena*. Count Tolstoi, whose portrait forms the frontispiece, is shown, in some hitherto unpublished correspondence, compiled by the Rev. Lewis G. Wilson, to have been anticipated by the late Rev. Adin Ballou, in championing the doctrine of Christian non-resistance. Mr. Ballou, a New Englander, of Huguenot stock, the founder of the Hopedale community, espoused the principle of non-resistance as far back as sixty years ago. In June, 1889, Mr. Wilson, struck with the similarity between Count Tolstoi's writings and those of his venerable friend, sent the latter some of the Russian nobleman's works, accompanied by his portrait. A correspondence ensued between the Muscovite and the New England enthusiast, which brings out some points of difference in their teachings. Count Tolstoi goes so far as to profess non-resistance even to drunkards and madmen. We must try, he says, to make the existence of such persons impossible, but we must not employ violence or deprive them of their liberty, even though our lives should be the penalty of our moderation. Count Tolstoi certainly has the courage of his convictions, but he will find few to agree with him. Mr. Ballou, who recently passed away at the age of eighty-seven, was not so extreme in his views. The Rev. M. J. Savage, the Rev. Lyman Abbott, Mr. Hamlin Garland, Mr. Victor Yarros, Mr. A. C. Wheeler and other able writers shed light on some vexed questions of the day. Miss Mabel Hayden contributes a poem—"Two Scenes." Every page of the *Arena* is worthy of attention. The photographic portraits adds to its value. (Boston: The *Arena* Publishing Co., Pierce Building, Copley Square.)

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

The first number of the 18th volume of the *Queen's College Journal* contains a portrait and biographical sketch of the Rev. George Bell, D.D., the Registrar of the University; a paper on college songs; Prof. Thomson's inaugural address on his installation into the Chair of Apologetics and Old Testament Literature, Knox College; "Life as a Ministry," by the Rev. A. Gaudier, B.D.; a summary of the last annual report presented by the Principal to the Board of Trustees; a report of convocation; a miscellany of college news, and editorial notes on various topics. One of these is concerned with the future of the paper. "There are two courses that may be adopted. The *Journal* has all along endeavoured to supply the needs of two classes of subscribers—students and graduates. But would it not be better to make it exclusively a students' paper, like the *Edinburgh Student* or the *Varsity*? Under its present circumstances this is all it can or ought to attempt. It is too much to expect of students attending classes to edit a magazine which would be of general interest to graduates." Hereafter then, it is probable that the *Journal* will appear simply as a students' paper. A poem, "The Music of the Waves," recalls the song, "What are the Wild Waves Saying?" which used to be so popular after the publication of *Dombey and Son*, on a passage of which it was based. *Queen's College Journal* is published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University. Mr. James Pinnie, M.A., is editor-in-chief; Mr. J. W. Muirhead, managing, and Mr. A. F. Lovell, business editor.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The December number of *Scribner's* is unusually good—Sir Edwin Arnold contributing the first of his series of papers on Japan, entitled, "Japanica." The illustrations by Mr. Robert Blum are from sketches taken expressly by that artist, who was sent out to Japan for the purpose. In preparing them Mr. Blum had the co-operation of Sir Edwin himself. Mr. Blum wields the pen as well as the brush, and committed his impressions of the country and people to

writing. "The True Story of Amy Robsart" will be enjoyed by all who admire Scott's great romance "Kenilworth," of which it is a commentary. What Mr. Rideing has to say concerning the character and fate of the hapless heroine is illustrated by reproductions of pencil drawings and water colours expressly made at and near Kenilworth Castle by Mr. W. L. Taylor. Mr. Humphrey Ward, the art critic of the *Times*, gives an amusing and instructive account of "Christie's," the London picture salesroom. It is illustrated by Harry Furniss, the famous artist of *Punch*. Another attraction in the present number is Mr. Jacassy's critique of Morelli, the Neapolitan painter. Among the illustrations of the work is a reproduction of a sketch made by Morelli himself for this article. The complete stories by Octave Thanet, Harding Davis, etc., are made more interesting by fine illustrations by C. D. Gibson and other artists. The prospectus of *Scribner's Magazine* for 1891 comprises papers by Prof. Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," giving the results of his recent visit to India, the social aspects of the country and its relations to the British Empire. H. M. Stanley and other explorers will contribute fresh information concerning Africa, and Mr. J. Stuart Keltie will give a synopsis of what has been achieved in the opening up of that great continent. A story by Robert Louis Stevenson will be continued during a great part of the year, with sketches by W. Hole, who illustrated "The Master of Ballantrae." These are only a few of the promised attractions, but they are enough to show that the old high standard will be maintained. Price, \$3 a year. Charles Scribner's Sons, 743-745 Broadway, New York, are the publishers.

CANADIAN MILLER AND GRAIN TRADE REVIEW.

The interest of the publishers in the milling department of the *Electrical, Mechanical and Milling News* has been sold to Mr. A. G. Mortimer, publisher of the *Canada Lumberman*, and by that gentleman it will be continued as a separate publication under the title in the heading. Mr. Mortimer was connected with the *News* when it was established in 1883, and, as travelling correspondent of the paper, visited a large number of mills throughout the Dominion. He has had the opportunity of acquiring just such experience as would fit him to conduct an enterprise like that which he now undertakes. The *Canadian Miller and Grain Trade Review* will be sent to all millers who are at present subscribers to the *Electrical, Mechanical and Milling News*, and their continued support is requested for the new periodical.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

Those who don't believe in Christmas and call Santa Claus an "exploded myth" ought to read the strange experiences of the young sceptre who said "piff!" and how he emerged from the under world a wiser but not a sadder boy. The whole story is told by Mr. John Russell Coryell in *Harper's Young People*. There, too, they will find "Prince Charming," a fine seasonable ballad by Margaret E. Sangster, with a beautiful illustration; "A Christmas that was Christmas," by Harriet Prescott Spofford; a "Sierra Christmas," by Mark Adams; Miss Dora Read Goodale's pleasant Christmas sketch, "The Strayaways"; an engraving of J. H. Lucas's picture, "The Stable at Bethlehem," in illustration of Dr. Parkhurst's re-told story of "The Nativity," with other pictures (not forgetting the emblematic cover) and reading matter exactly suited for the holidays. New York: Harper Brothers.

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE JOURNAL.

In the December number of this able periodical there is literary fare for many tastes. The Rev. Prof. Campbell traces our important school of theology, which seems to be going out of fashion, back to its cradle in North Africa, near where Cardinal Laviger now issues his manifestoes. He points out that Luther and Knox were Augustinian monks, and quotes Dr. Walker to show that the Scottish divines of the 17th and 18th centuries were enslaved to patriotic and even scholastic systems. The Synod of Dort (Dordrecht synodus nodus) reached a foregone conclusion, and a little more than twenty years later the Westminster divines met, with war in their hearts against the King and his church, to enforce the decrees of the Batavian Council. Thirty years later the Hebrew points were canonized in Switzerland. "And yet men speak of the giants of those days! With whom does ignorance lie?" Dr. Campbell reminds his readers that the Church of Scotland was in existence before the Westminster Confession was created. He thinks the time has come for a new Confession, and he hopes his words may be of help to those earnest reformers who are assailing those Augustinian ramparts which have frowned down upon the church for ages. Of a very different nature is the contribution of the Rev. John Nicholls, a humorous but by no means uninteresting essay entitled, "An Oyster's Autobiography." We again turn from gay to grave when we approach the Rev. Prof. Scrimger's "Certainities and Uncertainities in Biblical Introduction." The paper is written with independence (though the author claims to be conservative in his attitude on such questions) and presents in a concise form the results of voluminous reading and years of research and thought. Mr. Scrimger illustrates certain difficulties in connection with the Pentateuch by an analysis of H. M. Stanley's latest book, revealing two very widely different styles in the same work, written by a single hand. The Rev. Dr. Pierson makes a suggestion—"May We Not Have a Great Missionary Picture?"—which he defends and illustrates. Rev. G. Mackelvie, of Mhow, Central India, describes some "Scenes and Peculiarities of the People," among whom

he labours, and the Rev. M. MacKenzie gives an account of the Province of Honau, China, in which he is a missionary. There is poetry from Mr. R. MacDougall, B.A., and Mr. W. M. MacKeracher. Mr. Moise Maynard contributes an essay to the French section—"Pourquoi le Chrétien peut-il mourir tranquille?" The remaining departments treat mainly of college topics. The "Talks About Books," by the Rev. John Campbell, LL.D., give a fine literary flavour to the number, and are well worth reading. The *Journal* is a credit to the institution whose name it bears, and takes high rank as a periodical. Subscription, \$1 a year. It is published under the auspices of the Philosophical and Literary Society of the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

Our Toronto Letter.

[From our own correspondent.]

TORONTO, November, 1890.

Stanley has been and gone. From Cleveland hither and on to Detroit the same night is very rushing work, and must be infinitely trying to the unfortunate victim of the money-makers, for on no other than the financial basis can such precipitancy be explained. Pullman cars may be very comfortably arranged—for cars—but they are by no means an equivalent, either for mind or body, to the comforts afforded by a large well-aired apartment and a roomy bed. I had rather be a "beggar on the king's highway" than a popular lecturer of the present day. Poor Stanley! He will put the problem to himself before he reaches home again, whether it is easier to go to the relief of Emin in Darkest Africa or to talkee—talkee—talkee from a public platform six nights out of seven for weeks. And the money earned will not weigh very heavy in the balance either, when all is told, large sum though it may be. It was a graceful act on the part of the Ontario Society of Artists to honour Stanley and his artist wife at the same time, by presenting to Mrs. Stanley an address of honour and welcome, accompanied by an album containing photographs of the best pictures that have been painted by members of the Society, together with the names of President, officers and executive council. Mrs. Stanley sensibly made her own reply—a very graceful and genial one, too. A pleasant circumstance in connection with the evening was the presence of David Livingstone's brother, Mr. John Livingstone, who has lived in Ontario since 1840, first in Lanark and thence removing to Listowel, where he now resides, in 1860. Mr. John Livingstone is said to be wonderfully like his illustrious brother. He bought his tickets for the lecture, but met Mr. Stanley, for whom he has a great admiration and in whose integrity he has unbounded faith, in the parlour of the auditorium before the lecture. Mr. Livingstone was born at Blantyre, near Glasgow; is the father of eleven children, (two of whom, Mr. John Livingstone and Mr. W. M. Livingstone, accompanied him,) and will be eighty years old in May. Truly a hale old man, of whom Canada may be proud.

The departure of Prof. Ramsay Wright for Berlin as an envoy of Toronto University, his errand being to study the preparation and methods of administration of Prof. Koch's lymph for the cure of phthisis, is an equally important event with the arrival of Stanley. It shows that the pursuit of science is very active in our university, and, also, what is really more praiseworthy, perhaps, from a public point of view, that her sons retain their love and pride in her, since it is by the generous munificence of the Vice-Chancellor of the University, Mr. William Muloch, that Professor Ramsay Wright has been enabled to go to Berlin. Like Napier, when asked how soon he could be ready to go, Prof. Wright said "Now," and actually started within the twenty-four hours, making arrangements for supplying his place at the College and putting his affairs in order with the promptitude characteristic of him. Bacteriology is a subject in which Toronto University takes high rank among centres of scientific learning, although a fine collection of examples, 'grown' by Mr. Mackenzie, were lost in the fire of last year. A large body of the students—medicine and art—gave Prof. Wright a parting chorus at the railway station as a "God speed."

L'Alliance Scientifique.

In addition to what was said in our last issue concerning this organization we may say that the Rev. Prof. Campbell, LL.D., of the Presbyterian College in this city, is *Député Général* for Canada, and that Prof. Darey, LL.D., is also a delegate of the *Alliance*. From either of these gentlemen, as well as from Mr. J. M. LeMoine, of Quebec, particulars as to the objects of the society and the terms and privileges of membership may be obtained.

An Autumn Night.

The night is like a mystic dream;
Slum alders bend above the stream
Wherein the last faint daylight gleam.

The serene autumnal meadows rise
Smooth-sloping to the neutral skies;
Far off the lonely night-hawk cries.

The world is sad and dark the night,
And I who ever loved the might
Of nature whether dull or bright.

Am lonelier, sadder than the child
Slow stream that wanders at its will
Though these grim meadows bare and still.

—J. GOSTUYCKE ROBERTS.



Lieut. Carpenter. Major Gordon. Lieut.-Col. Maunsell. Surgeon Brown. Lieut. Roche.
Capt. and Adjutant Heming.

OFFICERS OF "A" COMPANY, ROYAL SCHOOL OF INFANTRY, FREDERICTON, N.B.

Our New York Letter.

November in New York corresponds to the English May in the matter of picture galleries. An important collection of art objects, as well as pictures, has been opened this week at the Union League Club, the *tour de force* in which is the Boughton collection, which attracts the greatest attention. The American Art Gallery's exhibition, like most other exhibitions, contains good, bad and indifferent. The feature of the show is a most astounding set of daubs by Baron Harden Hickey, or some such name, representing the parallel scenes in the lives of Christ and Buddha—each picture being a double one, divided by a line down the centre like a stereoscopic slide. For staring bold faced daubs this series has never been approached by the mildest flights of the New England Art Club. And experts in Religiology (if one may coin the word), pronounce the subject matter as hopelessly incorrect as the drawing. In miracles and other episodes, according to Baron Harden Hickey, our Saviour seems to be simply a second edition of Buddha—revised. Indeed the Baron's pictures of Buddha remind one of a discussion I had with the sacristan of Santa Croce, the so called Westminster Abbey of Florence, second in repute of all the Franciscan churches. He had been showing me, in the monastic building, behind the church, pictures of St. Francis performing nearly every miracle of our Lord, from the feeding of the four thousand downwards. "But you have not yet shown me the crucifixion of St. Francis," I said, as he was showing me out. He shook his head. "They have the crucifixion of St. Dominic at St. Maria Novello," I said, departing from the truth to hear what he would say. But the good man was not argumentative—only saddened. He had never been in the famous Dominican church, though he was sixty years old, and he believed me and felt that the Dominicans had gone one better.

The *Tribune*, a paper I very much like, which, thanks to G. W. Smalley, is generally pretty well informed about English affairs (except in election times, when a certain vote has to be considered), has this astounding *multum in parvo* of ignorance in this morning's issue: "The *Prime Minister of Australia* suggests the forming of an Australian nation; the movement of Home Rule in Ireland is daily growing stronger, and leading Canadian newspapers advocate annexation with the United States. If England wants to avoid trouble from all these scattered dependencies, it might give them up voluntarily and confine its government to the little tight island in the channel." Really Mr. Smalley ought to see this. What's the good of publishing

his letter in a paper in which the editor does not know—what any schoolboy ought to know—that on the mainland of Australia alone there are five separate and independent colonies. What would Victorians have to say to Sir Henry Parkes being *Prime Minister of Australia*? Secondly, the whole of the Gladstonian party, from the good old man himself downwards, have been most unfortunate in the art of conveying impressions, if Home Rule means separation. Thirdly, there is no paper of the smallest importance in Canada which advocates annexation to the United States. The Liberal Premier of Ontario told me that he did not know of a single constituency throughout the length and breadth of Canada which could be contested on the annexation ticket, and I really don't see how the most enthusiastic advocate of the Home Rule movement could call Ireland a "scattered dependency."

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the famous poet and critic, has been chosen to fill the first course for the new chair of poetry, created in the John Hopkins University, by the liberality of Mr. Lawrence Turnbull. He will lecture on the Poetic Art rather than on individual instances.

Richard Henry Stoddard is to write the preface to the American edition of Sir Edwin Arnold's "Light of the World" to be brought out almost immediately by Funk and Wagnalls, which will be published simultaneously in the Sunday issue of the New York *Herald*.

At the last meeting of the Author's Club, Bill Nye, the humourist, told a capital story. He said that when he and James Whitcombe Riley went South in their lecturing tours they never took any new "live" jokes with them, but hunted through wits as old as Douglas Jerrold for all the most notorious "chestnuts" they could find, the particular delight of the inhabitants in small Southern towns being to recognize a joke and tell the lecturer afterwards that it was in that very town that it happened. I need hardly add that this is a libel, though it is very funny.

There is not much news about the Canadian colony this week. Dr. Ferguson, Professor of Pathology at the Brooklyn Hospital, who was a nine-days wonder last year, when brought to the bar for the dissection of Mr. Washington Irving Bishop, has just returned from his honeymoon to a house in 38th street, that is hardly to be matched by any house its size, even in New York, for the exquisite daintiness of its furniture. The big Cape Breton Islander has married a daughter of Mr. Armour, one of the partners in the great pork-packing house of Chicago and Kansas City.

Bliss Carman, the young New Brunswick poet, who was fortunate enough to succeed poor John Eliot Bowen as literary editor of the *Independent*, has taken up a flat with Ed-

mund Collins, the Newfoundlander, who made a name for himself in Canada.

C. G. D. Roberts, the Nova Scotian poet, was in New York for a day or two this week on his way to deliver the address in the Tremont Temple at Boston before the Maritime Provincials settled there.

DOUGLAS SLADEN.

Miss Helen Gregory on Her Travels.

Miss Helen Gregory, M.A., Mus. Bac., who contributed several bright and readable letters to THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED last year is now on her way to Japan. The *World*, of Vancouver, says of her arrival in that city: Among the passengers by the Abyssinia on her next trip to Japan will be Miss Helen E. Gregory, M.A., Mus. Bac., of Trinity University, Toronto, who, by the way, is the first lady on whom the degree of Master of Arts has been conferred by that University. Miss Gregory arrived yesterday, and will spend a few days in becoming acquainted with British Columbian scenes and topics. She has just completed an extensive tour through Manitoba and the North-West Provinces, visiting some of the Norwegian and Icelandic settlements. She has gone to the end of every branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Manitoba and the North-West, in addition to driving upwards of 600 miles by carriage. The result of these extensive travels was a series of articles which have already appeared in the Toronto *Saturday Globe* and other Canadian journals. She now goes to Tokio, Japan, with a view chiefly to preparing articles for the New York *Cosmopolitan Magazine*. One of the greatest events she expects to see will be the opening scenes of the first Japanese parliament elected by the people, and the installation of the first ministry under responsible government in that country. Miss Gregory is furnished with letters of introduction from Sir John A. Macdonald and Hon. C. H. Tupper to the Lieutenant-Governors of the North-West Provinces, and she also holds letters from the Marquis of Lorne and the Marquis of Salisbury to the British Minister at Tokio, the Swedish and Norwegian ambassador and the Bishop of the Anglican Church in Japan. Miss Gregory's literary contributions, so far, have been received with most favourable comments, and her description of the interesting people across the Pacific will, no doubt, be read by many in this Province with delight. It is just probable that British Columbia and Vancouver may be the subjects of one or more articles from her facile pen.

OUR ENGRAVING

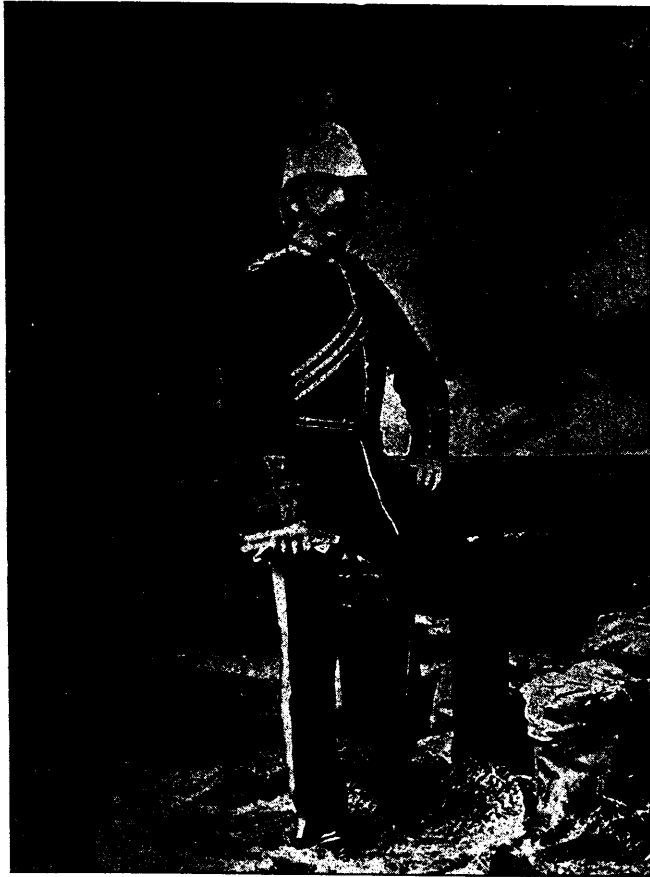
MR. AND MRS. H. M. STANLEY.—Our readers will, we are sure, appreciate the excellent likenesses which we are happy to be able to present to them in this week's issue of Mr. H. M. Stanley, the explorer, and Mrs. Stanley. The career of Mr. Stanley is known throughout civilization, and far beyond its limits. This is, however, his first lecturing tour in Canada, and his presence has been all the more welcome that he is accompanied by his accomplished wife. It may be remembered that the distinguished couple were married in Westminster Abbey on the 12th of July last, the ceremony being performed by Dean Bradley, Archdeacon Farrar and the Bishop of Ripon, Dr. W. B. Carpenter. While moving towards the altar on that eventful occasion Miss Tennant stopped, broke the line of the procession and walked slowly to the tablet under which lies the dust of Livingstone and placed thereon a wreath of white flowers, in the centre of which was a scarlet letter "L." Then, resuming her place, she walked to the altar with head erect and flushed cheeks. Mr. Stanley rose to receive her and both took their places at the altar. During their stay at Toronto Mr. and Mrs. Stanley had the pleasure of meeting and being greeted by Mr. John Livingstone, the great explorer's brother, who has been a resident of Ontario for half a century. He lived first in Lanark, but in 1860 moved to Listowel, where his present home is. He bears a striking resemblance to Dr. David Livingstone, and has a sincere admiration for the man who found him, after the enlightened world had been so long perplexed and anxious as to his fate. As our readers are aware, Mrs. Stanley, while yet Miss Dorothy Tennant, had made an enviable reputation as an artist, and it was in keeping with the thoughtful courtesy of the Ontario Society of Artists to present her with an address of honour and welcome. It was accompanied by an album containing photographs of their best works, with the names of the president and executive council. Mrs. Stanley acknowledged in fitting terms the attention paid to her. Both she and her husband made a favourable impression on the people of Toronto who were fortunate enough to meet them.

THE ST. ANDREW'S BALL, MONTREAL.—This annual event, always welcome to young and old of both sexes, not only among the children of Auld Scotia, but in all our social circles, was this year as enjoyable as ever. It came off on Monday evening, the 1st of December, and was an unqualified success, the committee, of which Mr. W. Alex. Caldwell was secretary, having discharged its duties with zeal and ability. The guests were received by Mr. John Cassils, vice-president of the society, and every one was charmed with the decorations and the general arrangements. Banners of all nations were ranged along the walls, and a life-size image of St. Andrew showed under what auspices the gathering took place. The set of honour was composed of Mr. John Cassils and Mrs. C. P. Sclater; Mr. S. C. Stevenson and Mrs. James McShane; Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Wm. Cassils; Mr. Macrae and Mrs. Mattice; Mr. C. P. Sclater and Miss Cassils; Mr. H. J. Cloran and Mrs. W. A. Caldwell; Mr. Wm. Cassils and Mrs. S. C. Stevenson; Lieut.-Col. Mattice and Miss Macrae. The programme of dances was then gone through with, and all went merry as a marriage bell till supper-time. The greetings to and from other societies, were, as usual, one of the best appreciated features of the entertainment. Among the invited guests were His Worship the Mayor of Montreal and Madame Grenier; the United States Consul-General and Mrs. Knapp; Sir Joseph and Lady Hickson; Mr. S. C. Stevenson, president of the Caledonia society, and Mrs. Stevenson; Mr. W. C. Munderloh, president of the German society, and Mrs. and Miss Munderloh; Mr. L. O. David, president of St. Jean Baptiste society, and Madame David; Mr. W. H. Arnton, president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent society, and Mrs. Arnton; Mr. H. J. Cloran, president of St. Patrick's society, and Mrs. Cloran; Mr. C. P. Sclater, president of St. George's society, and Mrs. Sclater; Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Houghton; Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Brigade Major, and Mrs. Mattice; Rev. John Nichols, senior chaplain of the society, and Mrs. Nichols; Rev. James Patterson, junior chaplain of the society, and Mrs. Patterson; Rev. Prof. J. Clark Murray and Mrs. Murray; Rev. J. Edgar Hill and Mrs. Hill; Rev. James Barclay and Mrs. Barclay. Our artist has depicted some of the most striking scenes at the ball.

G. T. R. ACCIDENT AT LACHINE.—On the morning of the 4th inst. a fatal accident, which might have been a terrible catastrophe, involving loss of life to many passengers, took place at Lachine, through a misunderstanding of the switchman. The westward bound express train, which should have started at 11.55 p.m. was delayed through a casualty which caused a blockade in the depot yards, and did not get off till 5.30 a.m. The snow was falling and the wind blowing hard as it neared Lachine in the dusk of early morning, and the operator at The Willows, taking it

for the first Lachine train, swung the switch over to the branch line. Birse, who had charge of the locomotive, did not perceive the mistake till it was too late to arrest the train, and the engine went over the wharf with his hand on the throttle. The coupling having broken, the parted train was left on the edge of the wharf, as shown in our engraving. Edwards, the fireman, who had gone down as well as Birse, had a narrow escape. Birse's body was recovered on the 8th inst. by a diver. He had served for many years, and was much respected both by his fellow railroad men and the general public.

CHINESE FUNERAL, VICTORIA, B.C.—If the Chinese of the Western Province are unwelcome to a portion of the population, they are an interesting addition to the attractions that some of the Pacific cities have for the tourist. Their Oriental customs at the very furthest west seem to be an exemplification of the proverb that tells us that extremes meet. Too far east is west, and *vice versa*. The Chinese are very reverent towards their dead, and their funeral ceremonies are very elaborate. They differ in different parts of the Empire, but to the Occidental the difference may not be readily perceptible. Our engraving gives a fair notion of the proceedings that are usual on the occasion of a death in the Chinese community. To describe the rites observed minutely would take up pages of this paper, as the care of the dead is intimately associated with the religion of the people. For the details



LIEUT.-COL. MAUNSELL—Commandant Infantry School Corps.
(See Page 382.)

our readers may consult the writings of the late Weles Williams, who once lectured in this city on the Chinese, amongst whom he had lived for years as missionary and diplomatist.

FIRST FIFTEENS OF MCGILL AND MONTREAL FOOTBALL CLUBS.—This week the readers of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED are offered the counterfeit presentments of the two leading football clubs in the Province of Quebec, and they are perhaps without their superiors in a general sense in Canada. Of course, the two clubs cannot be champions in one year, but each have held the coveted title during the last ten years, and the cup which is covered with shields and at present is one of the trophies in the M.A.A.A. rooms, tells of many hard fought struggles over the leathern oval. Then there were such fifteens as the Royal Military College, Toronto, Lennoxville and Ottawa, but the Montreal and Britannias seemed to have had the faculty of coming out of the *mêlée* ahead. The McGill team held the championship some ten years ago, and the Britannias then had a spell at proprietorship, after which the Montrealers held the title for six years, notwithstanding that they had many a close struggle with their old time rivals, the Britannias. The work done by these clubs during the past season has been reviewed in previous numbers of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, and the only thing that causes any regret is that the Ontario and Quebec champions have not had an opportunity of deciding who is the premier team of the Dominion. The Montreal team is composed of Messrs. J. D. Campbell, Ed. Black, A. D. Fry, B. Wand, W. Higginson, J. Miller, V. Buchanan, A. R. Leatham, A. Drummond, A. D. McTier, J. Dunlop, W. Jamieson, A. Reford, J. B. Bell and A. G. Fry; while McGill's champions are Messrs. A. W. Walsh, W. D. Mac-

farlane, H. B. Yates, V. Halliday, J. T. Whyte, D. Hamilton, G. W. MacDougall, H. Y. Russell, R. E. Webster, R. A. Bowie, W. G. Smart, A. J. Goulet, W. Donahue, E. H. Hamilton, J. L. Walker.

From Down by the Sea.

The grand re-union of the natives of the Maritime Provinces, which was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the 26th ult., was a charming idea capably carried out. We were sorry, indeed, not to be able to use the ticket so kindly sent us; but were there in spirit. Professor Roberts gave an address on "The Provinces in Literature," which was much appreciated. "The Province Rallying Song," which was written for the occasion, was illustrated, verse by verse, by views of some of our most lovely spots, and great was the enthusiasm with which it was sung. It is a very pleasant thought that our brothers who are earning their livelihood in this great Republic lose none of their love for and pride in the dear old native woods and valleys. We always feel an apprehensive tremor whenever Professor Roberts goes off to one of these great cities, though it be only for an occasion such as this. It would scarcely be wondered at if a great literary centre, where he would be, perhaps, more widely known and admired, should lure him away from us.

We have, I think, several poets as yet little known down near the Evangeline meadows. Later on I will speak of one in whom I take special interest. Another, Mr. Horbin, I have not the pleasure of knowing personally, but I have read several of his practical efforts which have appeared from time to time in the provincial papers, and hear in them the true ring, and see the artist's pen. From a sonnet of his, entitled "Ripe," which appeared a few weeks ago in a local paper, I select the following quatrain:

The fateful lips of autumn leave bright stain,
With even touch, and breezes clasp the spoil
Marked by his kisses. The uncovered soil
Lies dark and dry behind the plough again.

Alas, we poor scribblers find not the yellow gold, nor yet the rustling greenback, fill our pockets, and we sigh, and vow that we will woo some other maid than the white-browed Fame, and present our offerings at the shrine of the God of Gold! A lady told me once that when she had a poor cook and could get nothing but plain fare to put upon the table, it was a great satisfaction to take her cookery book and read of the dainty dishes therein described. She then felt as if the oyster *pâtés* and the *rissoles* and the salads was all devoured, and was satisfied. I tried her plan in my own case, and read the lives of millionaires to induce content, but the satisfaction that resulted was not intense. I daresay these bloated money bags did not half appreciate their condition. Baby King Alphonso of Spain has a private income of \$1,000,000, and he kicks and frets three-quarters of the time.

I wonder whether the "Terminal City" will be the success dreamed of by the American speculators, who are interested in it to such a large extent. The site of the city is on the west side of the Straits of Canso, five or six miles from Port Mulgrave, where the glittering waters of Chedabucto Bay stretch out in glory. It is certainly a magnificent locality, and American money is being freely spent to make it a success in every way. I believe that a special train is to leave New York, connect here with a steamer of the White Star line, and arrive in Milford Haven, Eng., within five days from the time of starting. If this can be done (and the Company claim that it can), the result is easy to forecast. A number of building lots have been sold to enthusiastic Americans, and a large gang of men are at work making roads, &c. The people of Guysboro' county are naturally much interested in the proceedings.

I have heard of several examples of female prudery in my time, and laughed at them as the outcome of a narrow and unformed mind, or a disposition towards affectation, which oftentimes characterizes ladies of a certain type. But surely the height of absurdity is reached when we hear of three men, supposed to possess the average amount of masculine intelligence, finding evil and impropriety in one of Longfellow's poems!

Take Swinburne, Rossetti, Morris, you too-sensitively-minded guardians of your sex's morality, in whose poems, beauty and luxuriance of expression *may* be turned to suggest vicious thoughts, or unworthy desire,—but if you wish a mirror to reflect your own sullied minds, do not take for this purpose Longfellow, the sweet-mouthed singer of high thoughts and noble aspirations, the apostle of simplicity and tender beauty of expression, the children's own poet, lest the cause of your thus reading him may be only too obvious. If this is an example of what American criticism and moral tone are to be in the future we prefer to stay in the retirement of our forest shadows for the term of our natural life, and read nature and nature's children with the untutored, and undisciplined, and unimproved mind of the savage.

Mr. Chartrand, formerly a contributor to *La Patrie*, having completed his four years as instructor as required by law, has just been appointed a lieutenant in the 161st Regiment of Infantry of France, now stationed at Nice.



KINGSFORD'S HISTORY OF CANADA.*

The fourth and final volume of Dr. Kingsford's History has just issued from the press. It brings the record down to the conclusion of the Peace of Paris, and, in some respects, the most interesting and important portion of this great work. From its inception the author has proceeded calmly in the independent investigation of every event with which he has had to deal, unswayed by tradition or prejudice or any motive save that of ascertaining the truth and placing it fairly before his readers. What the three preceding volumes contain has already been succinctly stated in the pages of this journal. The first volume closes with Frontenac's first administration; the second ends at the death of M. de Vaudreuil in 1725; the destruction of Oswego by Montcalm is the last event related in the third, and the present volume commences with the return of the Marquis to Montreal. In a note which follows the opening chapter, Dr. Kingsford returns to the subject of the Indian massacre at Oswego. He had found difficulty in weighing the evidence for and against De Vaudreuil's responsibility for those treacherous outrages. While to the majority of the French officers it was utterly repellent to give loose rein to the brutal passions of the savages for loot and murder, he has reason to believe that the proceeding was permitted by the governor's authority. It was a feature of the tactics pursued to conciliate the Indian allies in this way. The murderous assault on the British troops, after the capitulation of Fort William Henry, is also unfortunately to be laid to the charge of the French commander. "I would gladly, if I could," writes the historian, "acquit Montcalm of blame on this occasion; it appears to me impossible to do so." And then he points out in all their wars it had been customary for the Canadians to give full sway in the hour of victory to the bloody instincts of the Indian. In this case he maintains that there was no attempt, though the victorious troops were close at hand, to intervene for the protection of the unarmed British soldiers. "The women and children were seized before the faces of the French escort. Many were killed. Those of the troops who in any way resisted were tomahawked." At the same time the difficulty of Montcalm's position is revealed by the fact that, when he demanded from the Indians the release of the prisoners that they had taken, he could only obtain them by paying a ransom. In his letter to the metropolis De Vaudreuil insisted that the capitulation had been observed.

A noteworthy characteristic of Dr. Kingsford's history is the close attention that he gives to the policies of the European governments, on whose relations to each other the course of events in Canada mainly depended. He depicts with masterly freedom the state of the English court and nation when the elder Pitt assumed the reins of power. He cites two remarkable and convincing testimonies to the shameful corruption that prevailed in the middle of the last century in the British Parliament—the witness in each case being the secretary of a Prime Minister. Mr. Roberts, who served Mr. Pelham in that capacity, told a man of rank, who told Wraxall, that it was part of his duty to distribute largess regularly to the members of the House of Commons, as the price of their party allegiance, while Mr. Mackay, Lord Bute's factotum, had paid a thousand pounds to forty and five hundred to eighty members of the same cause for voting in favour of the Treaty of Paris. The meanness of the Newcastle ministry was shown by its making Admiral Byng the scapegoat of its own unpopularity. His fate is all the more interesting to Canadians for the indirect association with it of the valiant De Galissonniere, the learned and courteous host of Linnæus's friend, Peter Kalm. Dr. Kingsford skilfully uses the despicable incapacity and pettiness of Newcastle as a foil to set off the greatness of his political hero, William Pitt, whom he ardently admires. A man, whose memory is revered by none, detested by many, the Duke of Cumberland, the historian undertakes to rehabilitate, but he does not altogether deny the butcheries of Culloden. "It is," he adds, "not now generally recollected that, owing to his popularity, the flower called 'sweet William' was named after him." In outlining Wolfe's European career, he tells the story of his attachment for Miss Lawson, and shows what an influence it had in softening his character. He defends him from the charge registered against him in Lord Mahon's history of having disgusted Pitt with his ill-bred vaunting on the eve of his departure for America. The authority for the story (Lord Temple, Pitt's brother-in-law) Dr. Kingsford deems little worthy of credit. "What is there," he asks, "in Lord Temple's career or character to give weight to his statements? We have in contradiction to it Wolfe's well-known life, his worth, his good sense, his patriotism, his high standard of personal honour, his devotion to truth and duty." He shows that Wolfe's influence in the army was appreciably humanizing, and that, though he was in Canada when Minden was fought, he had clearly contributed to the victory by the improved tone which his precept and example had introduced into the 20th regiment. The "Min-

den yell," which has disconcerted foes in many a field, must have originated with men of fine *morale* as well as of grand *physique*.

Every detail of Pitt's campaign for the conquest of Canada is described by Dr. Kingsford with his habitual clearness and force. He makes us thoroughly acquainted with the chief actors, their intellectual and moral equipment and their fitness or unfitness for the tasks assigned them. Though we have read the story of the war in the pages of many writers, we have followed the narratives of none of them with such interest and profit as these admirably full and lucid chapters. From his multifarious reading the author has illustrated the stage and course of the struggle with many a side-light that elucidates points hitherto ob-



MR. WILLIAM CASSILS.
Chairman Ball Committee, St. Andrew's Ball.

scure. He has evidently spared himself no pains in seeking the very fountain heads of knowledge on every vexed question, and he is fearless in recording facts and drawing from them reasonable inferences. He is severe in dealing with boastful incapacity, unscrupulous fraud, treachery, cowardice and cruelty, but he tries to be fair even towards the faulty and to excuse where he cannot justify. In the case of Abercrombie, for instance, he is inclined to think that the severe censures of some critics are scarcely deserved and that his repulse at Ticonderoga was due to mistaken cal-



JOSEPH BIRSE, Engineer G. T. R.
Drowned in railway accident, 4th December.
"Died at the post of duty."

culations and obstinate courage rather than to sheer incompetency. He does justice to Montcalm as well as to De Levis, and explains to what circumstances the latter owed his greater popularity. There is not a leader or sub-leader on either side who does not stand forth, a more distinct and real figure, from Dr. Kingsford's portrayal. He takes the opportunity of correcting the wrong impressions that long prevailed and still, perhaps, prevail in certain quarters as to the character and policy of Haldimand, whom Mr. Brymner's official researches have divested of an *affublement* of traditional prejudice that kept the real man long concealed.

Not the least instructive portion of this volume is that which treats of the *Regne Militaire* of Murray's administration. It is a vivid picture of the Canada of that period that Dr. Kingsford places before us. On one question he clears away a mass of misrepresentation. The documents—French documents—addresses, petitions, etc., that he reproduces

(mainly from the Viger *mémoire* of Abbé Verreault) prove beyond dispute that the French-Canadian community was treated with every consideration in those early years and that its members were well aware that they lived under a freer and more generous rule than that of their old masters. If time and space permitted we would gladly quote largely from this part of the book. We must, however, content ourselves by sending our readers to the work itself. It is a work which no earnest student of Canadian history can afford to be without. The charts and diagrams, illustrative of marches, sieges and battles, add considerably to its value. The notes are rich in manifold information, much of which will be found elsewhere, only in books not accessible to ordinary students. An ample index completes the history.

In concluding this hasty and inadequate notice we would just say that some time ago, in connection with the offer of a prize for a school history of our country, the secretary of a literary society wrote to us suggesting that it would be much wiser if Mr. Kingsford were handed \$5,000 to prepare such a work. We trust that he will be encouraged to write the history of the British period, to which, as he points out, the published volumes are merely introductory. To do the work worthily—bringing the record down to the present—would require at least four more volumes. Mr. Sulte wrote the history of his own people in eight volumes. A history of Canada for English readers should be as thorough, and Dr. Kingsford is the man to undertake the task. But meanwhile, why should not the school authorities of the Dominion unite in asking him to write a textbook, seeing that they are not satisfied with those that exist already. We entirely agree with our correspondent that such would be the wiser, more practical and less troublesome course.

THE PINE-TREE COAST.*

It might not be unreasonably imagined that the book which bears this title offered an entire change of subject from Dr. Kingsford's weighty themes. Yet, on the contrary, a considerable portion of it might do duty in his appendix. For here we meet with old book friends—Champlain, Marc Lescarbot, Latour and D'Aulnay de Charnisay, and Baron Saint Castin, and Sir William Pepperell and Shirley—and are quite at home amid their chosen haunts. Those who have been fortunate enough to have Mr. Drake for guide in visiting "nooks and corners of the New England coast" or have been initiated by him in New England Legends and Folk-Lore, will know what a treasure of things, old and new, is here placed at their disposal. The early history of Maine is so interwoven with that of our own land that without a knowledge of its colonization and development we miss some of the most romantic and pregnant passages on our own annals. Its topography abounds in memorials of a two-fold past—Penobscot (which Mr. Drake persists in regarding as the real site of Norumbega), Pentagoet, Charnisay's sometime fortress; historic Castine, Kittery and Saco, with their memorials of the Pepperell family, and many another spot around which clusters associations of the years of struggle. All these are illustrated by pen and pencil in "The Pine-Tree Coast." The half-tone photo-etchings are from originals furnished by Mr. H. G. Peabody, of Boston, Mr. Harry Brown and Messrs. Jackson and Kenney, of Portland.

LIFE AND TIMES OF SIR LEONARD TILLEY.

Arrangements have been made with Mr. James Hannay, editor of the *St. John Evening News*, to write the life and times of Sir Leonard Tilley, Governor of New Brunswick. The volume will be one of the most valuable historical works ever issued in the Dominion, and will cover the political, social and industrial history of the past seventy years. This period is the most important New Brunswick has seen. The struggle for responsible government was brought to a successful termination and the provinces formed into a confederation in that time. The story of these two great events, the personal history of Sir Leonard Tilley, the building of roads and railroads and the general development of the province will be the conspicuous features of the book. No one is better equipped with the information necessary for such a work than Mr. Hannay, and in its production he will have the active assistance of Sir Leonard Tilley and other prominent men. The volume will comprise upwards of 500 pages, will be printed with new type on good paper and will be well bound. Mr. John A. Bowes, St. John, N.B., is the publisher.

* The Pine-Tree Coast. Samuel Adams Drake. Illustrated. Boston: Estes and Lauriat.

Personal and Literary Notes.

W. Blackburn Harte is at any rate an industrious writer. In the November *Forum* he had an article dealing with French Canada politically; in the November *New England Magazine* he wrote about stage coaching in the Adirondacks, and in *Belford's* for December he appears with a story of New York literary and boarding house life. In *Drake's Magazine* for January he will have a Canadian story, the scene of which is laid at Coteau Landing.

Among the unpublished Thackeray manuscripts now offered for sale in London are a note-book containing 1,200 fragments of unpublished verses, a scrap-book with 400 tracings and sketchings, and an album of sketches.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's next piece of fiction, a story of a quiet New England neighbourhood, will have for its title "A Golden Gossip."

* The History of Canada. By William Kingsford, LL.D., F.R.S. (Canada). Vol. IV (1756-1763) with maps. Toronto: Rowse & Hutchinson; London: Trübner & Co., Ludgate Hill. 1890.



HISTORIC CANADA, VI.—FORT LENNOX, ILE-AUX-NOIX, II.
THE MAIN GATE AND BRIDGE AS THEY NOW ARE.

HISTORIC CANADA, VI.

Ile-aux-Noix.

PART II.—UNDER THE BRITISH.

The smoke of the great conflict between the British and French had hardly cleared away before trouble began to brew between the British and the New Englanders. It is obviously outside the scope of a paper of this sort to either outline the history of the revolution or to pronounce on the quarrel. It is well to remember, however, that most questions have more than one side to them, and some Americans admit candidly enough that Great Britain was clearly within her technical rights, though unwise in their enforcement. The statesmen of those days being merely human, and without the gift of second sight, could not foresee the wonders to be brought about by electricity and steam, otherwise we might have had Imperial Federation a hundred years ago, and the "Schism of the Anglo-Saxon race" might never have occurred. However, the "Schism" was destined to take place, and early in the difficulty an army of liberation was despatched to free the Canadians from the British yoke. "In the autumn of 1775 Gen. Schuyler sailed down Lake Champlain with a considerable force of Americans and appeared before St. Johns. Informed that the garrison there was too strong to attack he returned to Ile-aux-Noix and fortified it. From this post he sent out a declaration among the Canadians by Col. Allen and Major Brown, assuring them that the Americans intended to act only against the British forts and not to interfere with the people or their religion."

From here also Ethan Allan set off on a scouting expedition, during which it occurred to him that it would be a brilliant feat to capture Montreal with 200 American Rangers, which resulted in his getting sent to England, through the courtesy of Gen. Sir Guy Carleton, who went out to meet him as soon as he heard of his arrival in the neighbourhood.

"Early in October the Americans, under Gen. Montgomery (Schuyler being ill) left the island and proceeded to St. Johns, whence they marched to Quebec. From that time till the close of the revolution no permanent garrison was established there, but the island was the stopping place for the troops of both parties when passing up or down the lake.

"It was the principal scene of the negotiations between some of the leading men of Vermont and British officers, which were so adroitly managed by the former as to keep an English army of 10,000 men quite inactive for about three years." †

Not the last or only occasion on which bluff old honest John Bull has been hood-winked by his adroit offspring, as Canada has only too good reason to remember.

With the exception of the semi-warlike and diplomatic events just noted, the island does not seem to have figured in the war of the Revolution.

After the close of the war this post apparently dropped out of notice altogether until the war of 1812, when its importance as a frontier post and cover-point for Montreal being recognized by our military authorities, it was promptly occupied and the existing works erected.

It became at this time a place of considerable importance. In addition to Fort Lennox, of which the illustrations are views, Bouchette mentions two other forts of less extent, but proportionately strong, with ditches round them also; besides these there are several block-houses at the different points that could be deemed assailable by an enterprising enemy." He describes Fort Lennox as being an irregular fort at the west end of the island, "very well constructed, and of great strength, surrounded by a ditch, and mounted with guns of large calibre." * * *

"In 1814 the island was still further strengthened by a boom extending across the river and a line of gun-boats moored in a direction that their fire might completely enfilade the whole passage; by these means it was always safe from attack, even if the enemy should have an unopposed force on the lake. At the east end of the fort is a slip for building ships; and from thence the Confidence, of 37 guns (831 tons) was launched." ‡

Before giving an account of this vessel and her loss, it may be well to take up first James' account of the first naval action before Ile-aux-Noix in the war of 1812.

"On the 3rd of June, 1813, two American sloops appeared in sight of the British garrison at Ile-aux-Noix. Three gun-boats immediately got under weigh to attack them; and the crews of two batteaux and two row-boats were landed to annoy the enemy in the rear, the channel being very narrow. After a contest of three hours and a-half, the two sloops surrendered." They proved to be the Growler and the Eagle, mounting 11 guns each, and having a complement of 50 men each, both under the command of Lieut. Sidney Smith of the U. S. navy. "We lost 3 men wounded; the Americans 1 man killed, 8 severely wounded and, including the latter, 99 prisoners. No British naval officer was present. The feat was performed by detachments of the 100th regiment and Royal Artillery, under Major Taylor, of the former." §

Mr. James then goes on to describe the expedition from Ile-aux-Noix to Plattsburg when the British, under Capt. Everard, of the Wasp, destroyed the American arsenals, block-houses, barracks, military stores, and a number of vessels, while the American general, Hampton, with 4,000

men, did not seem to take any kind of interest in his proceedings. The prizes, the Growler and the Eagle, were employed on this expedition.

Excepting some abortive suggestions for the capture of Ile-aux-Noix by General Wilkinson, the next occasion on which we find it mentioned in the history of the war was one which should always be a source of patriotic pride to British and Canadians alike. Though Ile-aux-Noix was some miles distant from LaColle Mills, there were connecting links which, perhaps, justifies one in connecting it with the battle.

"The American army (under Wilkinson) commenced its short march at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 30th (March 1814.) * * * * * His force consisted of 3,999 men, according to his own statement, including 100 cavalry and 11 guns.

Major Hancock held the mill with 180 men, without artillery, while at two miles distant, in one direction, was one company of regulars (the 14th) and at the same distance, in another, two companies more of volunteers. At Ile-aux-Noix were part of a battalion of Marines and two more companies of the 13th, as well as two sloops and three gunboats.

I quote these details (from James' Military Occurrences) because American imagination swelled the number of troops to the respectable figure of 2,500.

The American force arrived before the mill at half-past one (p.m.)

What followed is familiar at least in outline to most Canadians,—the unhesitating determination of our men to hold out to the last; the incessant nature of the action maintained for over five hours; the brilliant charges of our men against the artillery of the enemy and the final defeat of the latter,—should, like the 5th of November, never be forgot. Soon after the action began Major Hancock sent off a message to Ile-aux-Noix asking for reinforcements.

It does not require much imagination to picture the arrival of the breathless orderly—"The enemy attacking in force; forward what men you can spare;" then the hurried muster in the barrack square, the orders ring out, the gates are swung open, and the little detachment files out (over the drawbridge) with quick eager tramp, to plunge shortly into the slough of a frontier road in early spring; presently they reach the scene of action and receive orders to charge the guns. "This was instantly done in the most resolute manner, but the overpowering numbers of the enemy and the destruction caused by the flanking fire of his infantry and riflemen stationed in the woods, rendered the efforts of the gallant fellows unavailing." When the two companies of Canadian militia came upon the scene a second charge was made, but without success. The commander of the American artillery gives the following testimony as to the behaviour of our troops:—"The ground was disputed inch by inch, in our advance to the mill, and the conduct of the enemy that day was distinguished by desperate bravery. As an instance, one company made a charge on our artillery, and at the same instant received its fire, and that of two brigades of infantry," while the American brigadier-general, Bissell, said: "There were two desperate sorties made, in which the artillery was left without a man."

The two sloops and gunboats were also ordered up from Ile-aux-Noix, but as the ice still held in the Lacolle river they were not able to get within striking distance.

During the latter part of the action our men ran out of ammunition, and three messengers were sent back to Ile-aux-Noix with a request for fresh supplies, but only one of them managed to get through the American lines.

R. C. LYMAN.

(To be continued.)

Dick and John.

(AN EPISODE IN COLLEGE LIFE.)

BY SPRIGGINS.

Dick is a well-formed, large-boned youth with light blue eyes and fair, curling hair. Presumably, he has come to college to study; howbeit he attends lectures irregularly and devotes himself heart and soul to athletic sports. He is captain of the football team; his room is filled with prizes won by him at innumerable races. There are none at college who can compete with Dick in contests where strength of limb and long endurance give the victory.

Of different calibre is John. He is dark and quiet; his face is cast in a melancholy mould, though at times, when he is roused, it has been known to blaze into unexpected jollity. John is studious. But, though he burns the lamp late poring over his books, he loves a joke quite as much as the more irrepressible Dick.

The students all love the latter; his wonderful feats are a never-ending topic of discussion amongst them. They hold him as a very fine personage, indeed; and, according to their lights, they prophesy great things for him when he is no longer kept back by the restraint of college life.

The professors look kindly on John, and they say, with oracular vagueness, that he will certainly make a name in the world some day. They praise his application, and they nod their heads assuredly when his ability is under discussion. John is no athlete, but he is not a prig. His parents are poor, and they are put to some straits to give him a good education. He is determined to make the most of his opportunity, and in his heart he has sworn to shine some day in the great busy world. The day is not far distant when he will be cast adrift to fight the fight, and he knows it. He boasts not, nor does he retort angrily when his more

careless fellow-students chaff him for his dull, studious ways. He merely smiles good-naturedly, but his persistent labour falters not—a strong-willed, keen-witted, sensitive youth is our friend, John.

And Dick's parents are wealthy. What need is there for him to study? He will in time inherit riches and position. As for a name, is not his already an honoured one? Has he not reduced the quarter of a mile record by an infinitesimal fraction of a minute? And, when he walks the street, does he not hear the murmured admiration that greets the champion amateur boxer of the college? Out upon thee! Has not Dick reaped laurels enough?

Though so different in habits and in disposition, my two heroes are great friends. Dick slaps John on the back and declares with hearty approval that he is not half bad. And the young stalwart would, I think, stand by his friend to the last if occasion required it.

John, in his quiet, non-committal way, has a regard for Dick that is equally warm. The two live in the same boarding house, a stone's throw from the college. Dick has a bedroom and sitting-room; John contents himself with one apartment only. But his more luxurious friend insists that the spare room shall be common to both. It was decided finally one day after a sharp controversy, which ended in the studious John finding himself borne through the air at an uncomfortable angle and deposited on the floor in one corner of the apartment which was the subject of their heated discussion. And he was told sternly that henceforth that particular corner was his to litter up with books and to splutter ink about in as much as he pleased. And the studious one yielded perforce. The great bond of union between them is a love of fun. John, in his droll, quiet way, loves a joke quite as much as the more boisterous Dick. Then they both smoke, and both are medical students in the same year. John is useful to Dick, for he can give him pointers and coach him when an "exam" is in prospect. Dick is useful to John because his gay chatter and rollicking flow of humour serves to enliven him. There is no ceremony between the two, they are too intimate for that. It is the greatest possible triumph when one succeeds in getting a "rise" out of the other. Each is on the *qui vive* to guard against a practical joke being sprung on him by the other. And neither lets pass an opportunity of having one at his friend's expense.

One night John comes to his room; it is rather late, for he has been detained down at the city hospital in hopes of witnessing an operation on one of the patients. It is an interesting case, and John is bent on seeing with his own eyes all that it is possible to see connected therewith. He has only been prevailed upon to leave on the solemn assurance of the doctor in charge that he will advise him if the operation is to be effected during the night. As he fumbles at the door of his lodgings with his latch-key he hears the clock strike from a neighbouring church. He counts ten strokes, and rejoices complacently, for he knows Dick rarely retires before eleven o'clock, and he comforts himself with visions of a pipe and cosy chat. Before ascending to his chamber, however, he leaves word that it is likely a messenger will call for him during the night.

"If so, waken me at once, for it will be from Dr. K—." I shall be wanted at the hospital—important operation there," says John, in a tone of no small importance.

The housemaid, with whom he has left these directions, promises obedience, and my hero hurries up-stairs to his room. To his surprise, the light is out.

"Humph!" he growls, disconsolately, "the festive Dick is not in yet."

However, he lights the gas and, taking off his coat and boots, proceeds to make himself comfortable in a pair of Dick's slippers and a dressing-gown belonging to the same. Then he selects a favourite pipe and looks about for some tobacco. There is none to be found. Suddenly he recollects that the previous evening he left his pouch in his friend's bedroom; he rises from his seat and saunters in there to get it. It is dark, so he strikes a match and turns on the gas. Then he beholds his friend in bed, trying vainly to sleep. On a chair nearby are his football clothes, and a tumbler is on the dressing table with an egg yet unbroken inside of it.

"Hello, old man!" says Dick, yawning. "First practice of the season to-morrow. I have got all my things ready and set the alarm clock for half-past six. Must have a good night's sleep, my boy."

"But," protests John, plaintively, "I want to have a smoke. There is an important operation at the hospital to-night, and Dr. K— promised to send for me when it is performed. I may be called for at any moment. Get up, like a good chap, and have a smoke with me."

"Go to thunder!" replies Dick, politely. He cares very little about an operation at the hospital, but it is of great importance to him that to-morrow is the first football practice of the season. "Get out and let me have a sleep." With that he rolls over on his side, turning his face to the wall.

John mutters a feeble complaint, finds his tobacco and, after noting with a comprehensive glance the preparations his friend has made for an early awakening, he departs. He light his pipe and, taking from a shelf a medical book, prepares for a good evening's work. Two hours pass thus, and still he reads on, stopping every now and again to take a note or refill his pipe. At last he looks at his watch; it is half-past twelve. Apparently there is to be no operation to-night. At any rate, it will probably not be until very late, or rather very early in the morning, so he determines to get to bed and trust to the maid to call him.

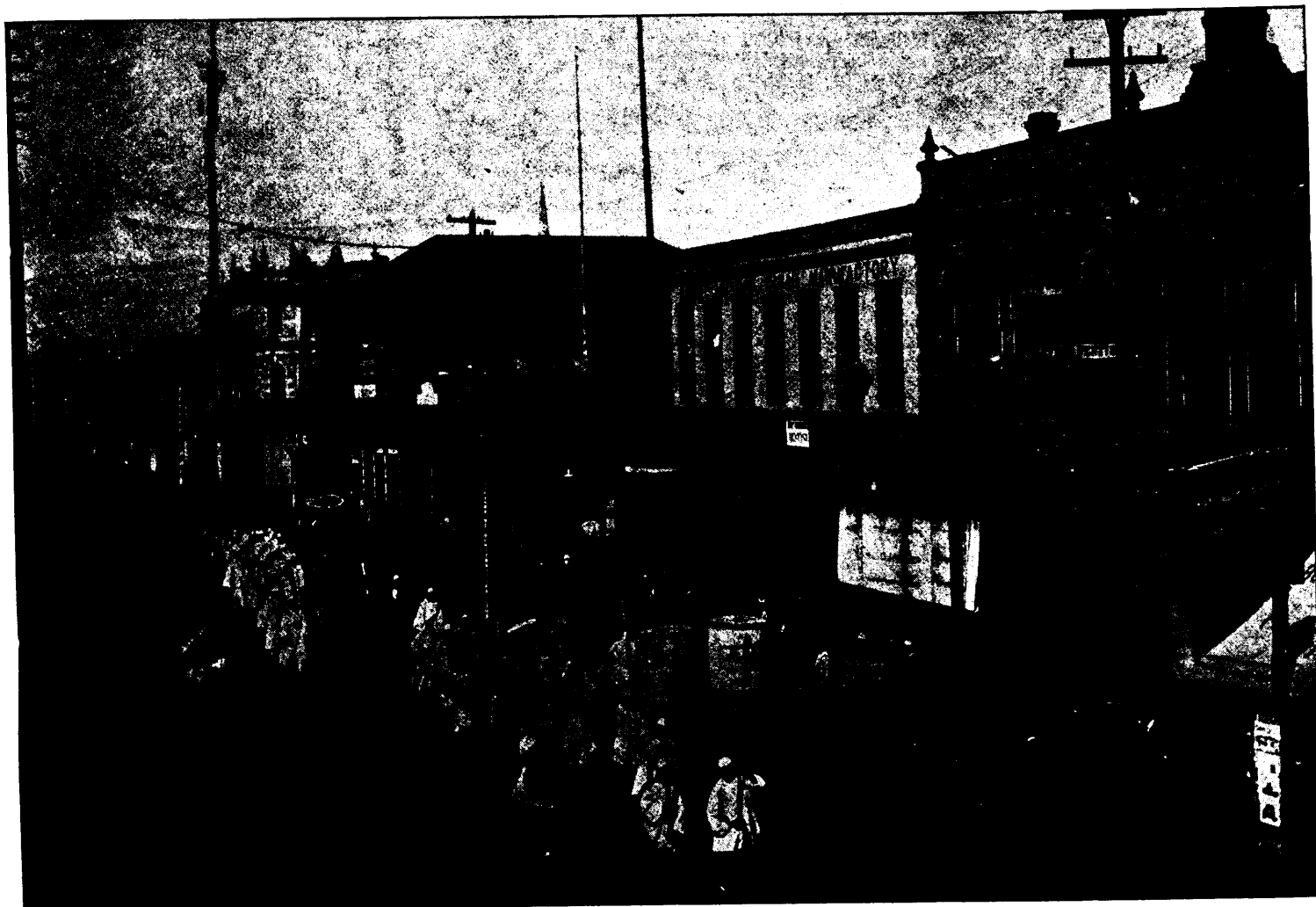
(To be continued.)

* Rev. Principal Grant.

† Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution.—Benson J. Lossing.

‡ Topographical description of Canada.—Jos. Bouchette.

§ Naval Occurrences of the Late War.—William James (late of His Majesty's navy.)



A CHINESE FUNERAL, VICTORIA, B. C.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

For a long time it has been a subject of mystery to those unacquainted with the facts, why such a city as Toronto was without a regularly organized athletic association or a decent athletic club house. The reason seemed only explainable in the fact that the inhabitants ran principally to two forms of sport—aquatics and lacrosse,—while what was done in the other branches of athletics was confined to a few enthusiasts. Of course, I have no reference now to such games as curling or bowling, for which ample provision has existed for a number of years; I simply speak of the summer pastimes and games that come under the generic caption of outdoor athletics. The Queen City has always had a fair average of promising men, but for lack of proper conveniences and wholesome encouragement the results have not been anything like what might reasonably have been expected. When the old Fencing club was in its prime, it was a place of rendezvous for some of the genuine enthusiasts, and many of the men who sat in winning boats did a lot of hard work at the rooms; but that day passed and interest lapsed. There was somewhat of a revival last year after the Canadian championship meeting at Rosedale, and it looks now as if the seed planted is apt to bear fruit in the not distant future, if some contending influences can only be assimilated. But, like the way of most good things, its path is laid in rough places, and it will require a great deal of diplomacy to overcome the obstacles.

From time immemorial there have been mangers, and there have been the proverbial canines to occupy them, and that seems to be the case just now. It is over six years ago since a similar attempt at forming an athletic association for Toronto was made, when grave obstacles were thrown in the way from a quarter where they should have been least expected, and the scheme fell through. Since that time the great objectors have not had leisure to consider the subject to any material extent; but no sooner is there a movement set on foot to establish an athletic club house, which would be a credit to the city, then a rival organization pops up serenely and makes trouble all round. If there was room for two such organizations, well and good, the more the merrier; but there is not room, and nobody knows the fact better than the gentlemen at the head

of the rival scheme. If the latter succeed in spoiling the chances of the athletic club house, the people of Toronto know whom they have to thank for giving athletics a setback that will not be got over for a year or two, at all events. One of the best known athletes in Canada, and a man whom everybody concedes knows what he is talking about, has this to say in the *Ottawa Journal*, and, unfortunately, there is more truth than poetry in it: "Unless Toronto is now different from any other place, and different from what it has been in the past, what will follow is this: Either the scheme will drop, as all previous ones have dropped, or a few unselfish men will set to work to canvass personally for subscriptions; will stick at this for two or three years or more; will plan, and design; will lose valuable time and go to serious trouble; will constitute themselves amateur unpaid collectors; worry their friends, bore their acquaintances, and be a laughing stock to their enemies, and finally give their city a handsome and useful and creditable institution which will be a boon to thousands of young men who will not, perhaps, as is the way of the world, care much how it came there, but will proceed to run it to suit themselves—as they should. This, in brief, is the story of the foundation of the Ottawa Amateur Athletic Club, now so great a success and so heartily appreciated. It was the story of the foundation of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Club. It will have to be the story of the Toronto Athletic Club, if ever there is one."

The Lake Yacht Racing Association did a good deal of work at their annual meeting, and most of the alterations made in the regulations will commend themselves to all lovers of the grand sport. One of the points which aroused a great deal of discussion was the question of professional yachtsmen. It was finally decided that professional sailors should be admitted in all regattas on yachts over 30 feet corrected length. This seems all very well in its way. All yachtsmen race for money, and it is difficult to understand why an owner should not get the best man to sail his boat, just the same as he would hire the best jockey; but why exclude such advantages from the owners of craft in the smaller classes? It may be said they are easier to sail and all that sort of thing; but experience in sailing a boat does not come in a day, and instruction in the art nautical, such as a regular old sea dog could impart, would be invaluable. Learn this while cruising, may be said; why not in regattas? In a close race, when advantage is to be taken of every puff of wind, and all the niceties of the art are to be taken into consideration—then is the time when the young Corinthian will get some lessons that will serve him in good stead. Another good resolution passed was the

following, which explains itself, and which will do away with a great deal of trouble in regatta times:—"The executive committee may, at least one month prior to the first race of the annual circuit, appoint an officer, at such remuneration as they shall think fit, whose duty it shall be to attend all regattas held under the auspices of the association, and (under the direction of the officers of the club giving the regatta) superintend the laying and logging of courses and laying of buoys, calculate the time allowances in the different classes, fire the guns at proper times, take and correct the times of the competing yachts, and generally do such work in connection with the management of the regattas as may be reasonably required of him. He shall also keep a record of the names and times of the starters in each race, and after the close of each circuit send such record to the honorary secretary of the association. The executive committee shall have power to levy an assessment on each club in the association sufficient in the whole to pay the expense incurred by the employment of such officer.

* * *

The Yale men met with considerable of a surprise on Saturday, when Harvard defeated them by twelve to seven after one of the most brilliant games in the history of the inter-collegiate association. In 1883 Yale beat Harvard 22 to 2; in '84, 52 to 0; in '86, 29 to 4; in '87, 17 to 8, and in '89, 6 to 0. In 1885 and 1888 Yale won by default. It will be seen that this is the first year Harvard has defeated Yale since the present system of scoring came in.

R. O. X.

To George Murray.

Some day we yet shall know thee as thou art,
Who holdest now aloof, yet not unkind,
With poet soul and philosophic mind;
While our hot youth, less heedful of man's heart
Than of man's tongue, strain, with keen joy and smart
The wreath immortal on our brows to bind.
We in the world's dust striving are too blind
To such as thou, who calmly walk apart.

Oft as I think upon thee, I am shamed
At stretching eagerly my untrained arms
To grasp the laurel in thy pathway found;
Yet oft I wonder if fame hath no charms
That thou should'st let the wreath of song be claimed
With which thou could'st, if thou but would, be
crowned.

—ARTHUR WEIR.