It may not be irrelevant to state in this connection, that the rapid progress already made by this comparatively young country in science, literature, art, etc. is, in a great measure, due to the common school system, and to the newspaper press. The common schools enable every one to read and write, and the newspaper press carries useful information to every house at such a rate as to be within the reach of even the working classes. It is astonishing what a visible improvement the short space of thirty years has effected in the editorial department of the American press, which now compares favorably with any in Europe.

CHARLES MAAS, AN OLD SETTLER,

was born in 1836, and came to America with his parents in 1845. His father, Gottlob Maas, purchased a farm in the Town of Wauwatosa, outside the city limits, on the Fond du Lac Avenue, well known as the Maas farm, on which he carried on the business of a farmer, till his death. Charles cultivates a part of this farm and keeps a large dairy.

THOMAS P. COLLINGBOURNE

was born in the city of Leicester, in Leicestershire, England, in 1825, and was educated in the Scientific Institute there. He was apprenticed to the painting and decorating business in said city, for six years. Came to New York in 1845, and from New York to Milwaukee, where he has carried on business on a large scale up to the present. He is at present alderman of the city of Milwaukee, and has the most extensive business in the state of his line.

PATRICK McLAUGHLIN.

One of the Nature's best noblemen has gone from amongst us. Yes, Patsy McLaughlin is dead. Our dearly beloved, and long-to-be mourned Patsy is gone forever. He was peremptorily summoned, at a short notice, to appear before a tribunal where his usefulness and many virtues will be duly acknowledged, appreciated, and rewarded. The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of the City of Milwaukee was a very rare and extraordinary character. Not every day—no, not every century brings forth such a man.

Born of Irish parents, belonging to the working classes, receiving the rudiments of education in New York till he attained the age of eleven years, when he removed to Milwaukee, and finishing it at the Christian
Brothers' school in this city, without any social intercourse during his boyhood with the better classes in whose company he might be initiated in the ways of the world, and improved in manner and habits—without any of these personal advantages, he became a great and good man in his way—he was entirely a self taught man—he was the architect of his own fame and often earned it at the fearful risk of his own life, as will be shown hereafter.

The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department was small in person, being considerably under the middle size, but was active, determined, and brave; fearing no danger where duty called him, or required his presence. The little chief was a hero, in the true sense of the term. A mercenary general who displays physical strength, great skill and ingenuity in devising means to destroy life and property in order to punish a neighboring king or emperor for an imaginary insult perhaps, is called a hero. The historian of the event exercises all his intellectual faculties, and ransacks the many pages of a voluminous dictionary to find suitable terms to extol the fame of his hero, and transmit his name to posterity, while he who risks his own life to save the life and property of others is forgotten immediately after his own generation has passed away; and his fame and name are allowed to slide into the gulf of oblivion without leaving a single trace on record. The history of both ought to be recorded, as peculiarly calculated to transmit a useful moral lesson to posterity. The one is a demon, whose mission is to destroy life and property without sufficient cause. The other hero is an angel, whose mission is to save life and property, even at the risk of his own life. Such has been the mission of our late chief of the Fire Department of Milwaukee. He was the watchful sentinel and sleepless guardian and safeguard of our city. His heart and soul were wrapped up in his profession, of which he was a perfect master. No pleasure—no enjoyment could induce him to neglect his duty, which was paramount to every thing earthly. The fame of such a man should not be soon forgotten. The history of his useful and blameless life should be written in letters of gold, and transmitted to posterity as a salutary example for others to follow. This little hero's life is a perfect illustration of what a young man can do to raise himself to eminence and distinction by beginning as he did, and pursuing the same course. Our little chief's life is somewhat similar to that of the enemy he so often was called upon to conquer and subdue. Both generally began very small. That enemy often had its origin in the accidental ignition of a lucifer match, in the careless deposit of a tobacco pipe containing the dying embers of the favorite weed. The little chief commenced his professional life as a link and torch boy, and by his talent, good conduct and strict attention t
business worked his way up through the different gradations of his profession till he became chief engineer—till he became the best fire engineer in the United States, perhaps in the world. The enemy the little chief had to fight never sent a flag of truce, or had the good grace to accept. When the battle commenced that enemy had no mercy, nor ceased to destroy till all the combustible matter in its vicinity was completely consumed, if not conquered and subdued by its antagonist element water. In every capacity, the late chief displayed consummate skill, great energy, promptness to act in difficult emergencies, fearlessness in the midst of danger and heroic bravery, which deservedly earned for his memory and mortal remains honors paid only to kings and emperors. Since the day the first white man placed his foot on the soil of Wisconsin, no man’s remains were visited by so many persons, as those of the late chief engineer. While lying in state in City Hall, no less than 14,000 persons visited his mortal remains daily. As to his funeral, no one could form an estimate, approaching the truth, of the numbers that composed it. The late good, and never to be forgotten, Solomon Juneau, the founder of this city, is said to have had more carriages in his funeral, than in that of the chief, but not the fourth of the number of pedestrians. The writer of this history does not state these facts from personal knowledge, though present on both occasions.

In his opinion, no one could form even an approximate estimate of the vast numbers that attended the obsequies of chief engineer McLaughlin. Much praise is due to our citizens for the feeling of sorrow generally manifested on the death of the late Chief McLaughlin, by reasen of his many virtues, and public services. The late demonstration will have its moral effects. It will show that the acts of a good man are duly appreciated. Popular manifestations of sorrow on the demise of a great and good man are morally useful. They are just and right. To do honor to him to whom honor is due, is a duty we owe to every one pre-eminent distingushed for science, art, or literature, for inventions of public utility—for supporting national rights, when wrongfully invaded, for public and private charities, having no reference to religious sects—for disinterested patriotism—for personal wealth, honestly accumulated, and liberally laid out in promoting the general interest and advancement of the state or district in which the owner resides; for the faithful, honest, and able discharge of his duty, by a public officer, and for many other personal acts of a minor character. To make the contrast appear more palpable between the acts of the good and the bad, it would be an improvement in American life, if public opinion were brought to bear on evil doers more heavily than is the custom at present.
Public opinion ought to be brought to bear on swindlers who obtain money under false pretense, run in debt wherever they can obtain credit, and commit frauds in various ways, and who screen themselves behind the laws that protect the salary of office holders, and a certain amount of personal property and real estate from attachment or execution. The laws in these cases are wise and merciful, but when abused, the conduct of evil doers should be manifested by public disapproval, not by large meetings called for that purpose, but by avoiding evil doers coolly and shunning their company. If a swindler such as is described above should escape punishment, he should be designated by a more appropriate name than—a smart fellow.

When an evil doer, such as above described, is allowed to return to his home, after having expiated, in the jail or penitentiary, for crimes absolutely committed he should get the "cold shoulder" instead of being received with open arms.

The writer was walking with a gentleman on one of the avenues in Detroit, about twenty-three years ago, who pointed to a well dressed young gentleman linked between two fashionably dressed ladies, saying "that fellow has only returned from jail ten days ago, where he was confined for three years for swindling on a large scale and those two young ladies linked with him are very respectable." The pet name—a smart fellow, and his reception by two respectable ladies would not be likely to reform the swindlers' conduct, who as a cool reception and the "cold shoulder" would show the necessity, in a worldly point of view, of a reformation in his conduct; persons incarcerated for political crimes are not included. Some of these observations may not be considered relevant to the subject, but the author conceives that they are necessary to carry out his views.

Chief McLaughlin was a thorough master of his profession. When a fire was announced, he hastened thither with the speed of lightning, commenced his plan of operation with great promptitude and sound judgment; directed his great gun—the hose, charged with water; took his aim and hit his mark with a precision of one eminently skilled in the science of hydraulics, and art of gunnery, as derived from the nature of a parabolic curve and projectile force employed.

After a few brief lessons explanatory of the machinery employed in the lately invented telegraph to transmit intelligence of fire, the chief acquired a perfect knowledge of its use, and became familiar with all the chemicals necessary to run the institution, as though he had been a pupil of Liebig or Sir Humphry Davy. The writer can state this extraordinary aptitude of the little chief to pick up a knowledge of machinery and chemical ingredients from personal knowledge derived from conversation
on the subject, and from frequent visits to his chemical room. He would have made a great mathematician, if he could have received instructions at an early age. He had the organ of number strongly marked, according to what we are taught by the science of phrenology. A detached history of all the dangers he passed through to save the life of others at the risk of his own would fill some pages.

On Monday, September 24, 1866, a fatal casualty occurred on Spring Street, Milwaukee, in what was known as Birchard's Block, which had been burned a short time before, leaving a portion of the old brick walls standing. Workmen were engaged in rebuilding the block, and had erected new walls to the height of the third story, when a strong wind swept a large portion of the west wall toward the inside of the building, carrying floors, workmen and all that came in their way to the cellar. The part played by the assistant of the fire department, Patrick McLaughlin, on this occasion was thus alluded to in the Milwaukee Daily News of the ensuing morning:

"Mr. Patrick McLaughlin, first assistant of the Fire Department, deserves special mention for his conduct in rescuing one of the victims of the calamity, who was stopped on the second floor, and in bringing him down the ladder alone and unassisted."

There was something superhuman in this heroic act, when we consider the frightful danger in the attempt, and the diminutive size of him who performed the humane act, unassisted. The physical strength of the little assistant fireman could not have performed what has been here stated, if he had not been inspired by a desire, more than human, to save the suffering victim. This is a positive proof, that the courageous and humane assistant would sooner sacrifice his own life than neglect a duty which, he considered, called upon him to save another. The subject of this sketch followed the business of a carpenter and shingle maker for four years on his own account, in each of which he excelled. He was first connected with the Department in 1854, when he began with the smallest duties of his profession. He served as Hose Captain, and Secretary to Engine No. 6, in the old Volunteer Department; was hose driver and pipe man of Steamer, Milwaukee No. 1; then became foreman of that company; was 1st assistant chief Engineer in 1865, and was promoted to the rank of chief Engineer in April, 1865, by Hon. Edward O'Neill, then Mayor of the City, and now President of the Bank of Commerce, which proves the sense of justice and discriminatory judgement of Mr. O'Neill.

Mr. McLaughlin left four brothers and one sister who is married; he did not chew, smoke or drink intoxicating liquors in all his life; had his life insured and owned a house and lot; he left no ready money, being
well known to have given most of his salary in charity; made no will. He lost his health in an attempt to save the lives of two men at the burning of the variety theatre in Broadway some two years ago, caused by the bursting of an oil lamp. He brought the two men dead out of the flaming building, but lost his health, which he never recovered.

(From the Daily Guide.)

The Last Duty.—Meeting of Different Bodies.—Resolutions Passed by Different Organizations.—How the Death of Chief McLaughlin Affects the People.

As was announced in our columns, a joint convention of the Common Council was held last evening at the City Hall. Upon the object of the meeting being stated by the Mayor, the highly gifted City Attorney, E. G. Ryan, delivered the following eloquent eulogy:

The heroes of human life are not always the heroes of history. Many men play great parts in life, die out of the world, and are forgotten as soon as the generation to which they belonged has passed away. To this class eminently and emphatically belonged the late Patrick McLaughlin, Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of this city. A heroic life is truly ended in his premature death. A perfect master of his calling, devoted to its duties, proud of its responsibilities, a man whom duty never summoned in vain, a man whom danger never appalled and indecision never paralyzed in the arduous duties of his office, Patrick McLaughlin was in the truest sense of the word a hero; a hero to save and not to destroy.

He made his own place in life by force of his own honorable ambition and his own conscientious self-devotion to duty. From a link-boy in our fire department he rose to its chief; and we do not believe that he has left his superior, if indeed he have left his equal, in any part of the world as the head of a fire department. He seemed to be a fireman by natural instinct. He studied his calling until it was with him a positive science. He controlled the fire alarm telegraph with an intelligent precision which we believe to have been wholly unrivalled. In the presence of a fire, his commanding self-possession and coolness, intuition and unerring judgment, his utter insensibility to danger, his supreme self-devotion to the duties of the exigency, made him absolute master of the position, and seemed almost to give him a personal dominion over the destroying element. It was by no good fortune, by no accident, that a city so combustible as this has of late been so singularly free from destructive fires. It was due to the genius, the courage, untiring and unshrinking self-devotion of this man. And the cost to the city has been his life. He wore himself out in its service. In that service he spared himself for no exhaustion, for no sickness. With him, health and life itself were secondary considerations.
to the duties of life. A man so heroic in his whole character should according to our ordinary notions, have had a stalwart, massive frame. He was in stature and appearance more a boy than a man, and his great soul wore out his little body in the arduous and exhausting discharge of his duties as the guardian of our lives and property against fire. Since our memorable fire, his health has steadily declined. His exertions then to save the lives of others ultimately cost him his own; and he goes down to his grave the martyr as well as the the hero of his office.

But great as were his official merits, it was not for that we chiefly admire him. We loved Patsy McLaughlin—and we still cling to that familiar appellation of a sign of our love—for the genuine simplicity, purity and integrity of his character. The man's whole character is genuine. There was no taint of affectation or pretence about him. His character and his life were perfectly truthful, direct and open. There was something rarely noble in the guileless simplicity of his nature. He seemed to have no comprehension of deceit, or intrigue, or indirection. Conspicuously bold and able and energetic amongst men, he was as gentle and kindly affectionate as a woman. He was singularly disinterested. He was devoted to his duties from pure love of them and those whom he served. He was a man and may have had his faults; but we did not see them. He was a thoroughly good, generous, warm-hearted man.

Speaking, as we believe, the unanimous voice of the people of Milwaukee, we therefore pass the following resolutions;

1st. That the death of Patrick McLaughlin, late Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of this city, is a public calamity; leaving a vacancy in one of the most important offices in the city, which we have no hope of soon seeing filled with the wondrous skill, judgment and courage with which he filled it, to the security of the city at home and its honor abroad.

2d. That his death has not only cost the city a great and good officer but a most excellent member of society, dear to us all, and in the higher and truer sense of the word the most popular man amongst us.

3d. That as a tribute to his worth as an officer and a man, all the offices of the city be draped in mourning for thirty days; that until after his interment all the offices of the city be closed; that this Common Council will attend his funeral in a body, and request all the officers of the city to accompany with us, to their last resting place, the honored remains of Patrick McLaughlin.

The above resolutions were adopted, Alderman McCarty and Comptroller Quin were appointed a committee to confer with the friends of the Chief and the funeral committee.

The old members of the Volunteer Fire Department also held a meeting and resolved to attend the funeral. The parties were A. J.

A meeting of the Board of Underwriters resulted in the following proceedings:

Patrick McLaughlin, late Chief Engineer of the Milwaukee Fire Department, after a brief illness, died at his residence on the 27th day of June, 1871. As an expression of our personal regard for the deceased, remembering the many noble and self-sacrificing qualities which he possessed, the peculiar fitness and ability displayed at the head of one of the most important branches of our city government, a position requiring untiring promptness, zeal and energy, with vigilance unceasing, and an innate humanity and charity, to whose call he ever nobly responded, regarding neither personal danger nor death in what he considered the line of his duty; and in fulfillment of our desire to acknowledge his virtues and services in some form which will be an evidence to his comrades and friends of the esteem in which he was held by this Board, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Patrick McLaughlin, late Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of the city of Milwaukee, our city has lost a zealous, vigilant and fearless officer; the Fire Department a head, orderly and wise to direct and heroic to execute; the citizens a faithful guardian; the suffering a ready and benevolent friend, and the members of this Board a trustworthy adviser and colleague, whose loss we mourn as a personal bereavement.

C. D. Aabt, Sec'y pro tem.

The members of the city press assembled at parlor H of the Newhall and consisted of the following gentlemen: D. G. Paul, and C. H. Kitchell of the News; Alpha Child and Louis Bleyer of the Wisconsin; P. V. Deuster of the Seebote; W. G. Roberts of the Sentinel; and Doerr of the Banner and A. A. Singer of the Guide.

Mr. Kitchell was elected chairman and Mr. Doerr secretary. Mr. Roberts moved that a committee be appointed to draft resolutions. Mr. Singer moved that the chair appoint such committee, which was done, by naming Messrs. Roberts, Child, Deuster, the Chairman and Secretary, who reported the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The members of the Press of this city have learned, with feelings of the most sincere and unsighed sorrow, of the death of Patrick McLaughlin, Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of this city, and feel that it is fitting and proper that some public acknowledgment be made of the universal respect in which they held him as a man and officer; therefore,

Resolved, That Patrick McLaughlin, by his uniform and unvarying courtesy and kindness to all with whom he came in contact; by his un-
swerving and strict principles, and his blameless life, and by his untiring devotion to duty, at any hazard, merited and received our lasting regard and enduring respect.

Resolved, That in his death we feel that we have, individually, lost a true friend, and the city a most devoted and untiring officer.

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives of the deceased our hearty sympathy and deepest condolence in their affliction, and that, as a mark of our sorrow, we attend his funeral in a body.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and published in the papers of the city.

Mr. Bleyer was then appointed a committee to procure carriages, and make other arrangements, that will be required in order to pay due respect to our late friend. Mr. Roberts moved to adjourn. Mr. Singer amended the motion by adding that the chairman should have the power to call another meeting before the funeral. Which was carried.

The citizens, together with members of the Fire Department met in the room were the Chief slept for a number of years. Ex-Mayor Jos. Phillips was called to the chair. He stated in brief the object of the meeting. A committee to arrange the funeral was then selected, which consists of John Black, Wm. Beck, Edward O'Neill, C. J. Cary, Jeremiah Quin, Joseph Phillips, Assistant Engineer H. Lippert, J. M. Coughlin, of No. 1, Henry Hertor, of No. 2, Edward Bristol, of No. 3, James Foley, of No. 4, John Mathias, of No. 5, and Nic Tyson, foreman of Hook and Ladder Company.

Ex-Mayor Edward O'Neill made a few very feeling remarks. "The Chief was a noble man, he was an honest man, he was a man that had not his equal. During his administration Patrick McLaughlin had been one of his best advisers, and that advice was always good and well calculated." But Mr. O'Neill could go on no further; he was too full of sorrow. At any other time he might say more.

Mr. Black mentioned a few of the noble qualities of the "little man." He said how he threatened (jestingly) to whip the chief, if he did not stop rushing into danger; and how "Patsy" acted when the Ludington Block was reported on fire.

Comptroller Jeremiah Quin being requested, delivered the following beautiful eulogy:

Mr. Quin said: Assembled here are intimate friends and associates of the deceased from whom no formal eulogy can find utterance. In the Common Council Chamber a fitting eulogy has been spoken by the man, of all others amongst us, most competent to pronounce it. The correct standard by which the true greatness of human character should be measured, is the depth and extent of the impression which it stamps upon society.
Biography.

Judged by this standard, Patrick McLaughlin was a great man. The gloom pervading every circle of this city's society proclaims a great public loss in the untimely death of the man who has so suddenly fallen. It could be no ordinary character which, emerging from comparative obscurity, backed by no advantage of early life, struggled heroically against untold vicissitudes and impressed itself so strongly in the faith and affections of this community. Judging him by results, in his profession he leaves no superior, but I think it was the precision with which after a single lesson he worked that most intricate invention of this age, the Fire Alarm Telegraph, that attested his wonderful ability. It came within my information that the officer of one of our largest lines of railway on one occasion sought his services to regulate their telegraph, when they had in their employ the most competent electricians they could find and although he illustrated the good judgment of those who were instrumental in his appointment as Chief of the Fire Department of this city, those friends who knew him well, must regret that he engaged in a profession so arduous and exacting, for from an intimate knowledge of his business character and integrity we have no doubt he would achieve as great a success in other walks of life as he did in a profession which no doubt caused his untimely death. Self sacrificing in every impulse, his death leaves a void which will not soon be filled. His friends mourn the loss of one who in every sense was a true friend and a true man.

It is right to mention, that when the unexpected call was made on the upright and talented city comptroller, he was taken by surprise, and therefore quite unprepared; but though he spoke without any previous notice or preparation, his effort was a complete success, as proved by the well deserved eulogy on the departed Chief of the Fire Department, which, under the circumstance is highly creditable to Mr. Quin, as a public speaker.

Funeral Obsequies.—Burial of Chief Engineer McLaughlin.—Over Fifteen Thousand People Visit the Remains at City Hall Yesterday.—Services at the Cathedral.—The Pageant.

On Saturday morning the remains of the Chief Engineer McLaughlin were taken from his residence to the City Hall in a hearse drawn by members of the Fire Department, the fire-bells tolling the while.

The body was enclosed in what is known as the "Lincoln Casket" which was placed upon a black dais, appropriately canopied. The hall was draped in white and black, and beside a crucifix at each side of the head of the coffin candles were burning. On and about the casket were bouquets in trumpets and rose-novels, and here and there might be seen pieces emblematic of the life and services of the dead. Large numbers
visited the hall throughout the day and evening on Saturday; and yester-
day, before the funeral hour, it was estimated that over 15,000 men,
women and children had viewed the pale and emaciated face of the little
Chief.

At one o'clock the Mayor, Common Council, and city officers met at the
City Hall, from which the remains were borne to the hearse by pall-bearers,
two from each steamer and hook and ladder and hose cart, the mourners
following, and then the city and county officers, and citizens in general,
joining in the procession to the cathedral, where funeral services took place
according to the rites of the Church, Rev. Father Donaghue officiating.
During the service the Reverend Father delivered an eloquent address
upon the life and character of the lamented Chief and the lesson conveyed
by the true and manly course of the deceased.

The services were directed by the Hon. Edward O'Neill, John Black,
Esq., assisted by Capt. D. N. Kasson, and Thomas Shea, and at their
conclusion the casket was again lifted and conveyed to the portal from
which they were soon on their way to their resting place at Calvary Cem-
eter}ry under the following order of procession:

Assistant Chief Engineer Lippert.

Band.

Members of the Hose and Hook and Ladder Companies, in uniform.
Steamer Milwaukee, with portrait of the Chief heavily draped.
Supply Hose.
Steamer Solomon Juneau.
Supply Hose.
Steamer Edward O'Neill.
Supply Hose.
Steamer J. J. Tallmadge.
Supply Hose.
Steamer Germania, draped in black and white.
Supply Hose.
Ex-Engineer Daniel Schultz.

Capt. A. J. Langworthy and John C. Goodrich.
Members of the Old Fire Department.
Chief of Police Beck.
Lieutenants Kendrick and Shaughnessy.
Band.

Drum and Fife Corps.
Major McCaulay.
Milwaukee Light Guard.
Sheridan Guard—Capt. Rooney.
Hibernian Benevolent Association.
Carriages—Pall Bearers.

Hearse.

Carriage—Father Donaghue and Assistants.

Carriages.

Relatives and Mourners.

Carriages.

Mayor, City Attorney, Comptroller, Treasurer, and Common Council.

Carriages.

County Officers, and Board of Supervisors.

Carriages.

Board of Underwriters.

Chamber of Commerce.

Carriage—Press.

Friends and Citizens.

Sixty-one Buggies and ‘Busses.

The firemen of the city were headed by the Chief Engineer of Chicago, his assistant and eight officers of his department. Besides the vehicles enumerated there were forty-one carriages in the procession, and at points along Spring street new teams fell into line, making it one of the largest and most imposing funeral processions ever witnessed in this city.

The space about the City Hall, as well as at the Cathedral, was crowded with spectators, and at the corners of the streets through which the procession moved large numbers were assembled. The flags upon the public buildings as well as upon the shipping were displayed at half-mast, and throughout the city there was a solemn observance of the day set apart for the mark of respect for the honored dead.

At the cemetery the exercises were brief, and soon the narrow confines of the grave embraced all but the name and fame of Patsy McLaughlin, which will be recorded in the annals of our city, and will long be borne in hallowed remembrance by our citizens, in whose services he sacrificed his life.

Honors to the Dead.—The Remains of the Late Chief.—The Funeral To-day.

All day yesterday the body of Patrick McLaughlin lay in state in the City Hall. At an early hour it was borne thither by those who loved him in life and mourned sincerely for his death. The building was draped in mourning, while the flag floated over it at half-mast. The Council Chamber was tastefully and appropriately decorated with festoons of black and white cloth and the national colors.

In the center of the chamber was a low platform covered with black cloth. Pillars at the corners, beautifully covered with the sprigs of cedar, supported cross pieces, also adorned with trimmings and crowned with a
brass nozzle, the whole ornamented with the various portions of a fireman's outfit. On this platform stood the coffin, a beautiful metallic casket, of the Lincoln pattern, with a full glass top and silver trimmings, finished in imitation of rosewood. It was furnished by Messrs. J. and H. B. Kirby, undertakers, and was finished in the most elegant manner and trimmed with fine white satin.

All day long a steady stream of visitors poured into and out of the hall, where a constant watch was kept by members of the fire department. A vast number of people must have looked upon the remains during the day. To-day the body will remain at the City Hall, for those who wish to view it, till 2 o'clock, when the funeral will take place at the Cathedral.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—MEETING OF THE COUNTY OFFICERS.

In common with the City Government and the prominent associations of the city, the Board of Supervisors and officers of the county held a meeting to express their sense of the loss of our people in the death of Chief McLaughlin. Supervisor Bentley was called to the chair, and Col. William Kennedy was appointed secretary.

The following resolutions were reported and adopted:

Resolved, That we have heard with feelings of the deepest emotion of the not unexpected death of Chief Engineer McLaughlin, a man whose death was brought about in the service of the public and by exposure in protecting the property and saving the lives of our people; that we have lost a faithful upright servant whose place it will be difficult to fill; his daring and bravery eminently fitted him for the position he occupied and his name will be endeared to us by many recollections of his past services.

Resolved, That we attend his funeral in a body, and extend to the relatives our heartfelt sympathy in the hour of their affliction.

Extract from the History of my time.

Having in the preceding pages of the history of my time, prepared for the press, given a brief sketch of the history of a few of the nobility of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and of others prominently distinguished in science and literature, an occasional extract from that work may not prove uninteresting to some of the readers of this work. The extracts will generally be taken from some part of the author's own work, containing an account of some matter or event, in which he has borne some part either directly or incidently.

Lord Montebello, who died in some part of last year, was well versed in general science. His talents gained for him the high and responsible position of Chancellor of the Exchequer in England, which he filled with