

NO WAR IN EUROPE.

The new German Emperor and King of Prussia used the young man's privilege of stepping forward before the world with a flourish of trumpets. But it is only a flourish. The two proclamations will amount to no more than a clever way of taking command of the army and navy, and the writers for the press who say otherwise are either blind to the situation of Europe or moved by personal motives of party or national interest.

It is a mistake to believe that a war would be popular in Germany, as all acquainted with any part of the empire are well aware. The German peasant knows enough of the blessings of peace, even on his narrow acres, and the burdens of war, with the added drudgery of barrack life, to encourage any new enterprise of the kind. Besides; although Germany is strong, she is not invincible, and former successes, largely due to weakness and bungling on the other side, may not be repeated. There is perhaps no country in Europe for whose peasant tenantry a continuance of peace is more needful.

Neither is there any ground for fearing an aggressive movement on the part of Russia. Eastward, in the pathway of India, there seems to be no means of checking the march of an empire which is almost more Asian than it is European, and a war may be forced in that direction before long, but any demonstration against Germany is not to be looked for.

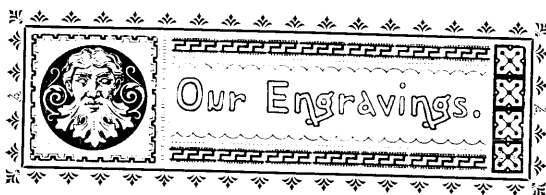
Austria is in no condition for an aggressive attitude, and not even in the Slavonic territory will she do more than claim a voice of counsel. The principalities are jointly independent of Austrian influence, and it is only in case of internal dissensions, or financial shortcomings, that they think of appealing to Vienna. A similar situation of neutrality—more or less armed, to save appearances—is imposed on Italy, whose King, Government and people are too wise to risk their present enviable state of peaceful growth and financial recuperation for the chances of an invasion or loss of territory by foreign war.

Of all the nations of Europe, France has the least reason for talking of hostilities, or doing anything that might provoke them. Despite the elasticity she has displayed since the terrible days of 1870-71, and her present military strength, she has still to solve the problem of a permanent and thoroughly representative central government. To embark on a war, without a truly great man at the helm of state in Paris, is to run a great risk, and, in case of disaster in the field, would give rise to a revolution that might shake the republic to pieces.

Neither is Great Britain prepared nor in the humour to cross swords with anybody. Whatever may be thought of the strictures on her army and navy, which some of her most responsible men have uttered, even in Parliament, the common sense of the nation is there to stay any rashness of act and hinder any scheme of ambition. The material prosperity of the country is such that it would be suicidal to break up the lines of commerce for years in a campaign that might only last a season.

It pleased a number of holiday speakers, in national convention assembled at Chicago, the other day, to ridicule the alleged proposition of Great Britain for an admission of the principle of arbitration—eschewing war, in every event—as between the United States and England, in inter-

national questions affecting both; but while arbitration may remain a dream—in view of the savage belligerent leaven of bloodshed that ferments in the bosoms of the most civilized peoples—there is no doubt that it is grounded on wisdom, and self-interest well understood, and a blessed outcome of that common Christianity which we all affect to profess and practice. But arbitration or no arbitration, there seems to be no near danger of a general war in Europe.



THE CARTOON.—The subject of the Fisheries Treaty is still of actual interest, the ratification or rejection not having yet been determined upon by the Senate of the United States. The drawing of our artist is spirited and true. The expression on Sir Charles Tupper's face is the proper one of eagerness, slightly blended with annoyance. Mr. Cleveland's attitude shows the situation exactly. He is quite prepared to sign the treaty, as it is an act of his administration, but he is helpless in the last resort, for the reason that the ultimate decision rests solely with the Senate, not with the House of Representatives, and the Senate is Republican by a majority of only one.

LORD LANSDOWNE.—This portrait of our late chief magistrate was prepared when the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED began to take shape and during the last days of his Lordship's administration. It is from the latest photograph, and will deserve a place as a keep-sake. It is safe to say that Lord and Lady Lansdowne left Canada with the goodwill of the whole people of the Dominion, equal, at least, to that felt for any of their predecessors.

RIDEAU HALL.—While the residence of our governors-general is by no means all that it should be, it has become endeared to the present generation, since the memorable year of 1867, as the home of three very popular representatives of the Crown. The grounds are vast enough, well laid out, and quite adapted to the double purpose of solitude and exercise. The winter scene is rather monotonous, except in the immediate neighbourhood of the Hall, where the toboggan slide, so famous for accidents, and other appliances for sports, give relief. In summer, although the Hall is deserted by the occupants, who hie them to the salmon rivers or the Citadel of Quebec, the grounds are very handsome; the park and lawns are worthy of any nobleman's seat; the hot-houses are crowded with every conceivable bloom, and the vinery yields the fruit which is said never to fail, not even in the chill blasts of January. Our two pictures are new ones and well worth keeping for future reference, as we shall refer frequently to Rideau Hall.

DREAMLAND.—This is the masterpiece of Pierre Olivier Joseph Coomans, born at Brussels in 1816, and the author of many fine works. He is a medallist of The Hague and of Metz, and although not a member of the Legion of Honour, has won several medals from the Paris salons, in which Dreamland drew first prize in 1887. Coomans, in painting Dreamland, must have been in thought with the late Carl Lytton: "But in what spot of the world is there ever utter solitude? The vanity of man supposes that loneliness is his absence. Who shall say that millions of spiritual beings do not glide invisibly among scenes apparently the most deserted? Or what know we of our own mechanism, that we should deny the possibility of life and motion to things that we ourselves cannot recognize?"

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.—We are sure that all our readers, without exception, will be pleased to

see a new portrait of the veteran first minister, the chief of the fathers of Confederation, in the initial number of a paper which appears on the twenty-first anniversary of that important event. Sir John needs no further introduction, and we shall simply give his public record for future reference. He was born at Glasgow, Scotland, 11th January, 1815; received barrister, 1836; first entered Parliament in 1844; named Queen's Counsel, 1846; member of Executive Council, 1847; Premier, 1857, 1867, 1878; LL.D. (Queen's), 1863; D.C.L. (Oxon.), 1865; chairman London Colonial Conference, 1866-67; Privy Councillor, 1867; K.C.B., 1867; member of Joint High Commission for settlement of Alabama claims, 1871; Knight Grand Cross of Royal Order of *Isabella la Católica* (Spanish), 1872; D.C.L. (Trinity), 1874; appointed member of H.M. Most Honourable Privy Council, 1879; G.C.B., 1884; LL.D. (McGill), 1884; president Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co., 1887. Sir John has been the longest in our parliamentary life, without a break, for forty-four years, and minister of the Crown for nearly forty, and is the only colonial Privy Councillor.

MAMELILIAKA VILLAGE.—This pretty name denotes the site of an island, near Knight's Inlet, in British Columbia. The shape of the village reminds one of Cartier's description of the stockade at Hochelaga, while the wood above and the stretch of water below are most picturesque surroundings.

BOW RIVER VALLEY.—This charming view is taken from a point near the new hotel at Banff, and comprises a portion of the tract reserved by the Dominion Government to form a national park. The hot springs at this point, combined with the great glaciers and magnificent mountain scenery, are drawing a large number of visitors, the more enthusiastic of whom declare that Banff is the most beautiful spot in the world. Although this nook in the Rockies is a mile above the sea, the peaks tower over it to the height of 7,000 feet. To the north, Mount Cascade rears its snowy crest 9,875 feet; Peeched rises in a sharp cone 10,000 feet high; other summits, many capped with eternal ice, fill the beholder with admiration. We have in preparation several engravings of this enchanting region, which we will publish from time to time. Banff is 2,342 miles from Montreal, 42 miles east of the highest point of the Rocky Mountain Pass, and 564 miles from Vancouver.

THE GERMAN IMPERIAL GROUP.—In memory of the painful events of the past few months, we put together the portraits of the late Frederick III., German Emperor and King of Prussia, who succeeded to the throne on March 10, 1888, and died on June 15, 1888, nearly completing a second Hundred Days. His wife is the well-known Princess Victoria, eldest daughter of Her Majesty the Queen of England, who now becomes a dowager empress. The new Kaiser is William II., son of the two former, and the new Empress bears the name of Augusta Victoria. They have already an interesting family.

HON. THOMAS GREENWAY is an Englishman, born at Cornwall, in 1838, and educated in Ontario, where he entered into public life as Reeve of the Township of Stephen and member of Parliament for South Huron. He moved to Manitoba in 1878, and almost immediately entered the Legislature. He was the leader of the Opposition, until he exchanged that honourable post for the more responsible one of leader of the Manitoba Government.

HON. CHARLES H. TUPPER, the second son of Sir Charles Tupper, was born at Amherst, N.S., August 3, 1855. He was educated at McGill and Harvard Universities, and called to the Bar of N. S. in 1878. He was first returned to Parliament in 1882 and again in 1886, and by acclamation on accepting office, a few days ago. Mr. Tupper is the representative of the young men of Canada in the Government.