



IN LONDON.

Drawn by C. W. Jefferys.

Able Seaman Sir John Fisher.—"I say, Bobs, 'oos them?"
 Corporal Bobs—"Them, wy them the new Canadian Recruits."

Alaska Exposition

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 9.

zens are members of the small island over-sea empire which the United States has recently taken under its sheltering wing. But the United States over-sea empire is insignificant as compared to the king's dominions, and yet it is no hyperbole to state that the average American youth knows much more of Porto Rico, the Phillipines, Sandwich Islands and United States Alaska than the average Canadian youth knows of India or even of Jamaica. At every American exposition these American colonies have been placed in suitable but conspicuous relation to the general exhibits, and Seattle is no exception to the rule. The Sandwich Islands and the Phillipines have magnificent buildings, each separately reserved to its respective country; in addition there are the special features of the Hawaiian exhibit, and of course the ubiquitous Irrote village, which, by virtue of its continued itinerancy of American cities, ought long since to have become Americanised.

With regard to national exhibits expatriotic to the United States, if I may coin a word, opinion is divided between the virtues of the Canadian and Japanese buildings.

Before leaving the Exposition grounds the impression was firmly fixed in the writer's mind that Japan excelled all national contributions, but on comparing notes I found that most of my Canadian compatriots were unanimous in casting their votes for the Canadian exhibit.

The illustration of the building itself bears its own eloquent testimony, and its position on the grounds is by no means the least significant and appropriate.

Wisdom has guided the Canadian exhibitors in their choice of arrangement and display. We have all heard of psychological pantheism; the writer will venture a new phrase—psychological patriotism—and the directing genius of the Canadian exhibits is a psychologist and a patriot. He has wisely chosen the nature of the exhibits, and has chosen them at the psychological moment in the development of the Dominion. The best display of fruit in

the whole Exposition belongs to the credit of Canada, and the display of Cobalt mines and Canadian fisheries is scarcely less valuable. But the display illustrating the stages of progress in settlers' farms on the prairies demands a separate paragraph.

The whole of the rear of the building is devoted to a display composed of models and painted scenery illustrating the whole natural resources of Canada with respect to grain farming, natural woods and animals of commercial and sporting value.

The prairie farms illustrate four stages of development. First, the hardy pioneer, living in a rude shack, breaking the first sod. Secondly, a farmer of two years' residence with a house indicative of comparative comfort, surrounded on every hand by smiling grain, the reapers already commencing the harvest and the cattle feeding in the rich pasture. The fourth shows a prairie homestead surrounded by the trees which the farmer erstwhile planted to break the monotony of the prairie landscape, and here and there a farmer's daughter milking the lowing kine.

I have given so much space to Canada in the major sense, that I cannot stop to describe such exhibits as the C. P. R., the Grand Trunk System and other various details.

Passing now from the Occident to the Orient, Japan is easily first; quite personally I think this is the best national exhibit on the grounds, my Canadian compatriots notwithstanding.

The Japanese exhibit has more potentiality as showing national progress than any exhibit presented at the fair. The indigenous arts of lacquering, filigree and porcelain are above the average display; but Japanese national progress is more stimulating to thought. There is a model of a Japanese fishing-boat of fifty years ago, and there is a model of a modern steam trawler, wholly Japanese in construction, which would not disgrace the shipyards of the Tyne or Clyde; there is a model of a Japanese-built auxiliary training ship, four-masted barque rig, which is nearly perfection.

Now the writer of this article, himself, originally, a son of Neptune, distinctly remembers the day when the Mitsui line of steamers from Britain to Japan, flying the Japanese flag, carried a whole complement of Europeans, except cooks and stewards. Very soon they shipped Japanese sailors and

firemen, and then came olive-eyed bo'suns and quartermasters; and to-day—well, to-day, some of the smartest commanders, officers and engineers "sailing somewhere east of Suez" are Japanese. The European in Japanese ships is what our American cousins call a back number, and the Japanese are increasingly building their own ships, as witness the models in the exhibit.

All the goods sold in the Japanese exhibit are genuine—there are no fakes.

In proportion as the Japanese exhibit is a source of wondering instruction, so is the Chinese exhibit a source of disappointment; beyond this reference we will leave China in celestial silence.

The United States as such has a splendid exhibit, and the naval display, life-saving, etc., will prove interesting to people from inland provinces.

The exhibition as a whole apart from the national features well portrays the resources of the Pacific Northwest, but the California contribution excels, perhaps, every other state whether Atlantic, Prairie or Pacific. The State of Washington forestry building is beyond praise and nothing can be more praiseworthy than the efforts of the women of the State of Washington as exemplified in their own building.

No exhibition would be complete without amusements, but the amusements in Seattle have been combined under a new name. Chicago had its Midway, St. Louis its Pike, but Seattle has a Paystreak.

The Paystreak commences at the Eskimo village and includes the Irrotes from the Phillipines. Both are good, but the Eskimo village is the most wholesome and instructive feature attached to the Streak.

The Eskimos are of two tribes Labrador and Siberia, and one of the Canadian Eskimo girls from Labrador is so pretty and cute that one would not be surprised on learning that an American millionaire had made her his bride. The skill of the Eskimo with his dog whip must, as the play bills say, be seen to be appreciated.

As one left the Exhibition with its thronging cosmopolitan crowds, one wondered, in language of Kipling: "Twelve hundred million men are spread about this earth, and you and I, when you and I are dead, wonder what will those luckless millions do?"