

British subjects, separated by thousands of leagues of sea and land, to look upon each other more kindly, and has deepened the interest and pride of Britons in the Empire, as a grander fact than the United Kingdom. Is that great work of ages to part and fall to pieces for lack of timely forethought and adjustment? Or is it to be made strong and enduring by moral cohesion and the spirit of oneness diffused through all parts of the framework? The vast majority of England's sons abroad would return a negative to the former, an affirmative to the latter question, and the Imperial Federation movement shows the earnestness of the feeling for unity. But sentiment is counter-poised by self-interest, and a false step might change the tenor of the movement very materially.

FATHER DAMIEN.

DIED APRIL 10, 1889.

Has the world lost love and faith;
Is religion effete and dead?
Has the loving Christ of Nazareth
Not one in his steps to tread?
Are the saints, who walk in white,
But myths of a bygone age?
Has chivalry nought of its deeds to write
On this nineteenth century's page?
In the struggle for wealth and place
In a world gone mad with greed,
One man has looked on the Master's face
And learned and loved His creed.

Where the Hawaiian islands lift
Their peaks in the golden light,
And palm trees shadow each fertile rift
Above the coast-line white—
With this beauty the poison of death is blent;
Here men, through its ghastly leaven,
Are herded like beasts in shambles pent,
Deserted by earth and heaven.
Like festers, hideous with loathsome taint,
They darken the fair, sweet scene;
No surcease found to the wailing plaint
Of the leper's cry, "Unclean."
No Christ like the Christ on Capernaum's hill
To bring to the tortured soul
The tender answer of love: "I will.
Be clean—I have made thee whole!"

One whose heart was filled with the loving vine
That gladdens the Master's feast,
In its tender pity, almost divine,—
A brave young Belgian priest,
Went out from the sweetness of love and life
To this loathsome lepers' den,
Where sin and sorrow in deadly strife
Made brutes of living men.
Only the Cross on his valiant breast,
In its strength to suffer and die—
The isles of Hawaii have told the rest
On the scroll of Eternity:
How his ceaseless pity fell like dew
On the blackened soil of sin,
And Christ, through His servant, in mercy drew
The weary outcasts in.

How the blinded eyes received their sight;
Of the broken hearts made whole;—
He was the window through which the light
Shone into each darkened soul.
He lifted them up from the sin and shame
Of life's darkest and worst despair,
Until God was no longer an idle name,
But a Father revealed in prayer.
Flint stones and thorns on his way of pain,
Eyes blinded by homesick tears;
The famine of heart and the fevered brain,
Through an exile of sixteen years.
Yet the chivalrous soul its devoir wrought
For the men he had come to save,
As day by day he was slowly brought
To a leper's lonely grave.
The world looked on as this hero-soul
Passed out from beyond its ken—
A martyr, attaining the well-earned goal—
A man who had died for men.
And the coward soul shrank back in shame,
And the faithless took heart of grace
At the light on Father Damien's name
Reflected from God's own grace.
One unselfish heart in this hard, gross age,
One white-souled saint, whose faith
Has touched with glory earth's sordid page,
And hallowed both life and death.

Halifax, May, 1889.

M. J. K. L.



HON. SENATOR MURPHY.—We present our readers to-day with a fine likeness of the Hon. Edward Murphy, who has been elevated to the Senate as representative for the division of Victoria in succession to the late Hon. Thos. Ryan. The subject of this sketch was born in the County Carlow, Ireland, on the 26th July, 1818. Mr. Murphy's family were, for over a century, extensive mill owners and corn merchants in the County Carlow. Mr. Murphy claims lineage from Donald Mor, a chieftain of considerable power and territory in the County Wexford, dating back to the days of Henry VIII, his mother being a descendant of an old distinguished Irish family. He is also related to the Kavanaghs, Byrnes, Fitzgeralds, Butlers and other families of position in the east and south of Ireland. Mr. Murphy was twice married, first, in 1848, to Miss McBride, of Dublin, Ireland, and secondly, in 1863, to Miss Power, second daughter of the late Hon. William Power, Judge of the Superior Court of Quebec, and Susanne de Gaspé, his wife (daughter of the late Philippe Aubert de Gaspé, Seigneur of St. Jean Port Joli), and has five children living, issue of both marriages. In offering this short summary of the honourable gentleman's life, we cannot do better than quote the very handsome remarks of the Montreal correspondent of the *Empire*, Toronto, who said:—"The announcement from so high an authority as the Prime Minister of Canada himself that Mr. Edward Murphy would soon be called upon to occupy a seat in the Senate of the Dominion, brings with it not only the assurance that the present leader of the Federal Administration is determined to maintain the intellectual status of that body, but it also causes the greatest satisfaction in the city and district of Montreal. Although the respected and accomplished Irishman, who will so worthily represent the Victoria division in the upper branch of the Canadian Parliament, is not a native of this city, he, above all others of his race, has been so closely identified with the commercial, financial, intellectual and religious growth of the community, that Mr. Murphy, for a half century at least, has been justly considered one of Montreal's foremost sons and a prince amongst men. The man upon whom his old personal friend and leader has conferred this new mark of esteem and confidence possesses, to an extraordinary degree, the good will, the respect and even the affection of all classes of the community. Mr. Murphy has never, from his earliest manhood, sought to hide his firmly-grounded opinions respecting the various political, religious and social questions which were being discussed around him, yet he has at all times made his convictions known, his influence felt, and his generosity of heart manifest in so worthy a manner that, when at last an honourable reward comes to him for long years of service to Crown and country, there is in all Canada to-day no pen to write or voice to utter a single word other than in qualified praise. To give a perfect review of the new Senator's business career would be to rewrite the history of the city of Montreal, so closely has he been connected with her every interest, and it may also be said that an extended reference to the political services which he has rendered, not only to old Canada but to the new Dominion, would entail an exhaustive analysis of our country's political life. In business his word has been, through panic and prosperity, as good as his bond, and in politics he has been a sincere and steadfast supporter of the Liberal-Conservative party. Mr. Murphy, while being a devout adherent of the Church of his fathers, has never allowed his generous impulses to rest exclusively within the pale of his own denomination, and consequently he has been recognized by all communes, races and creeds as a true-hearted, faithful Christian gentleman. His devotion to the cause of that little isle beyond the ocean—the land of his birth—has been never known to fail, and a representative Irishman, in every sense of the word, will sit for Victoria in the Canadian Senate. The Senator, with his parents, came to Montreal in 1824, where he has since resided. His commercial education fitted him for the eminent position which he has taken in our world of commerce and finance. From being a salesman in the extensive hardware firm of Frothingham & Workman he became, in 1859, a partner in the concern, and is to-day one of the leading spirits of that great establishment. Mr. Murphy's connection with the St. Patrick's Society of this city dates back a great number of years, and the influence for good which he has exercised over his co-religionists and compatriots can never be too highly appreciated. The temperance people of Montreal and the Dominion have likewise possessed in Edward Murphy a man worthy of that great cause, and although his views on the question have always been moderate, yet his greatest desire has invariably been to promote the sobriety and general welfare of the people." In 1862 he revisited the Old World and the scenes of his childhood. During this absence he was made a director of the City and District Savings' Bank of Montreal. This position he filled till 1877, when he was elected to the presidency, an office to which he has been annually re-elected and holds at the present time. Mr. Murphy's careful superintendence as president, together with good management of the affairs of the bank by the board of directors and the manager, has given stability to the institution, and gained for it the entire confidence of the public, and a part of whose surplus profits,

averaging \$10,800 annually, are so acceptably divided among our various charitable asylums and hospitals, irrespective of nationality or creeds. A post of honour, entailing arduous duties as well, was conferred on Mr. Murphy ten years ago—that of Harbour Commissioner, which he still fills. Mr. Murphy is also a member of the Board of Trade, and is on the board of arbitration of that body. Over thirty-five years ago he was mainly instrumental in inaugurating the early closing movement on Saturday afternoons for the benefit of clerks. He was one of the first appointed Catholic School Commissioners of this city under the new regime. His generous founding of the Edward Murphy Prize of the annual value of \$100, in perpetuity for the "encouragement of commercial education in Montreal," open to all competitors, has done much to stimulate our youths to a higher excellence in commercial pursuits. He has for many years been a life governor of the Montreal General Hospital as well as of the Notre Dame Hospital—two worthy benevolent institutions; also, life governor of the Montreal branch of Laval University. The Senator has found time to cultivate his taste for scientific pursuits. His public lectures, always delivered for the benefit of charitable objects, on the "Microscope" and on "Astronomy" have invariably met with a hearty reception by the public. His well known interest in archaeology have led him to take an active part in the following kindred associations: As one of the vice-presidents of the Natural History Society of Montreal, a member of the Société Historique de Montréal, and vice-president of the Numismatist and Antiquarian Society. With what general satisfaction the appointment of Mr. Murphy is regarded, not only by men of his own race and creed, but by the people of Montreal generally, may be gathered from the following editorial comment of the Montreal *Daily Witness*, the well known Presbyterian and Liberal journal, in its issue of the 30th May, with which we close this article. It says: "The appointment of Mr. Edward Murphy to the Senate is creditable to Sir John A. Macdonald and will be of advantage to Canada and to the city of Montreal. Mr. Murphy is esteemed by all people in Montreal as a man of ability and integrity, as one whose kindness of heart, sympathy with distress and need, and whose abhorrence of evil has made him a factor for good in this community. His life has been that of a noble Christian gentleman, without fear and without reproach."

VIEW OF TORONTO HARBOUR.—We present our readers, in the present number of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, with a view which many of them will at once recognize. The most conspicuous features in it are the esplanade, which skirts the water front of Ontario's capital, and the Union Station, towering above the surrounding buildings. The water is well taken, the action of the waves being well brought out.

SITKA, JUNEAU, AND THE MUIR GLACIER, ALASKA.—For particulars regarding these interesting views the reader is referred to Miss Merritt's account of her visit to Alaska in another part of this number.

SAWBACK RANGE, ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—The engraving here presented gives a view of a spectacle which, once seen, is not likely to be forgotten. In our school-days we had all the word "Sierra" carefully explained to us, as representing the impression which certain of their native mountain-chains suggested to the Spaniards. They called to mind (roughly, it may be, but still inevitably) the serrated edge of a cutting or sawing instrument. Our picture shows very clearly the natural appearance which prompted the comparison and the name. In reality, the sharp lines of the summits of these parallel ranges look more like the chipped flints of savages, than the regularly indented saw of civilized industry. There it is, however, and it is a wonderful scene of wild nature, in all its awe-inspiring majesty.

SHADOW LAKE, HEAD OF COAL CREEK, IN THE ROCKIES.—The phenomenon which suggested the name of the scene depicted in this engraving is not uncommon in the Rocky Mountains. In several points bodies of water at great elevations vividly reflect the surrounding mountains. In the instance, which the artist has here chosen for reproduction, it is especially marked, so as to make the name peculiarly appropriate.

SCENES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The letterpress relating to the engravings of Mrs. Arthur Spragge's sketches of British Columbian scenery and life in the present issue will be found in No. 53 of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED (July 6), page 7.

THE UNWELCOME KISS, BY DUFFENBACH.—The scene depicted by the artist is its own interpreter. The little lady who is the object of the young cavalier's attention makes no pretence of pleasure at his apparently rather forced gallantry. The go-between is the one who evidently most enjoys the situation, and she gives promise of developing, in due time, into a match-maker of the first water. The figures, attitudes and expressions are in excellent keeping with the motive. There is much to admire also in the environment, which savours of Holland in its architecture and other characteristics.

"Is Our World Better or Worse than it Was?" This question the Rev. Harvey Jones endeavours to answer in the *June Time*.

The address of the secretary of the Browning Society is W. B. Slater, Esq., 39 Wolseley Road, Crouch-end, London, England.