

Canada, whose bill of rights was accepted by Canada, and whose rights in the matter of education were supposed by the friendly statesmen who framed the Manitoba Act to be effectually secured by the terms of that measure.

It is not necessary to express any opinion here on the merits of the Manitoba School Case, which is still very unsettled, but something more than a passing reference to the spirit in which the historical summary in Part III. has been prepared may not be out of place. Mr. Ewart might have accomplished all he was called on to do without showing any bias against those who first went to the Red River Valley, to represent the Dominion of Canada in the latter part of the year 1869. There was nothing improper in sending surveyors to map out the country for settlement in advance of the formal transfer, though there may have been some foolish conduct attributable to those engaged in the survey. The statement that, "until the 15th July, 1870, the Canadian Government had no more right to exercise jurisdiction at Red River than had the President of the United States," is absurd; the opinion that questions of title should have been settled before surveys were made is perfectly sound. Col. Dennis and some of his assistants on the surveying staff seem, on the testimony of those who were on the spot, to have acted in such a manner as to arouse in the minds of the Metis the suspicion that they were to be deprived of their rights to the land, but this was no good reason for paralyzing the Hon. William Macdougall's authority and leaving him helpless on the frontier of the disaffected territory. This treatment of Mr. Macdougall was the most fatal error of the whole episode. Had he been clothed with proper authority to enter the country at once when he went to it, or had the country been left entirely under the Hudson Bay Company's authority until the Canadian Governor could have entered it with power to settle all disputes, there need not have been any serious trouble; but for the course of events, which placed him in so unfortunate a position, Mr. Macdougall was, on Mr. Ewart's own showing, not to blame. Probably the last word has not been said on a subject that has been brought into renewed prominence by the use made of the episode in Mr. Pope's life of Sir John Macdonald. Mr. Macdougall has still to be heard from.

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Memoirs of the Prince de Joinville*

THE Prince de Joinville was the third son of Louis Philippe, that Duke of Orleans who succeeded Charles X. on the throne of France in 1830, and who was himself deposed and driven into exile by the storm-and-pressure wave of 1848. The eldest brother of the family attained to eminence as a soldier, much of his time having been spent in the command of forces in Algeria, but he died sometime before the overthrow of his father. The writer of these memoirs was a sailor, and in his capacity of commander of different men-of-war he visited many lands and passed through a variety of experiences. Having a buoyant disposition, a keen sense of humour, and a graphic pen, he has succeeded in making his memoirs more than usually interesting.

Joinville was born at Neuilly, near Paris, in 1818, and therefore he knew nothing of the first Napoleonic régime except by tradition. He gives a very interesting account of the series of riots of 1830, as they appeared to a school boy of twelve, and as he was apparently not of a studious disposition, his father resolved to gratify his liking for a naval career, by sending him as a volunteer pilot's apprentice on board a French frigate. On his return he was required to pass a public examination, for which he was prepared by receiving "those successive doses of instruction which the English designate by the characteristic work, 'cramming,' for which the only French equivalent I can find is 'gaver.'" His success was followed up by several voyages, alternating with spells of preparation at home, and it was during one of the latter that he was an eye witness of Fieschi's daring and almost successful attempt to assassinate Louis Philippe. After several other attempts on the King's life had been made by would-be assassins, old Prince Talleyrand, with a flash of his marvellous prescience, uttered to the young Duke

of Orleans this remarkable prediction: "It won't be a knife or a pistol; it will be a hail of paving stones thrown from the roofs, which will crush you all." How well the veteran diplomat understood his fellow-countrymen was proved by the events of twelve years later, when the whole Orleans family were driven into exile.

Passing over the stirring incidents of naval life in the the next year or two, it is interesting to note Joinville's first visit to the United States. For a youth of twenty he saw much, but a good deal has been written into this part of the memoirs as the result of several subsequent visits. He says: "I left the United States with a feeling of the deepest gratitude for the sympathetic, almost affectionate, welcome I had everywhere received, and the most sincere admiration for that great democracy, ambitious without being envious, where shabby class rivalry is unknown, where each man endeavors to rise by his own intelligence, worth, and energy, but where no one desires to drag others down to the level of his own idleness or mediocrity." It is doubtful whether the people of the great republic would recognize at the present day this description if it were not for the label.

The Prince, at the age of twenty, was given his first vessel to command, a small corvette named *La Créole*, and had an opportunity of taking a part in the siege of Vera Cruz, which won for him knighthood in the Legion of Honor. A term of active service in the east followed, and this was in turn succeeded by four months of very unwelcome repose in Paris, which was disturbed only by what appeared to the Prince "the eternal wearying struggle between the ministers *in esse* and *in posse*, which left the bulk of the public exceedingly indifferent"—a description which has fitted France many a time since, and is not far amiss to-day. While he was lying ill of the measles he was visited one day by M. de Remusat, Minister of the Interior, in company with his own father, the King. The latter said to him: "Joinville, you are to go out to St. Helena and bring back Napoleon's coffin." While *en route* a young friend of his on board the vessel—a French nobleman and diplomat—showed him a written order from M. Thiers, President of the Council, that his authority was to be superior to that of Joinville during the expedition. The two young friends easily effected a *modus vivendi*, but from that moment the Prince's admiration for Thiers was replaced "by a sense of deep distrust and a scanty esteem for his character."

Joinville's next expedition was to Newfoundland in connection with the perennial "French Shore Question." Like many others he makes the mistake of supposing that "when the Island became British territory the conquerors ceded to France the *exclusive* right of fishing on half the coast." Otherwise his account is both accurate and humorous. In his opinion there would have been no trouble if Newfoundland had not been granted a Parliament which made popular elections a necessity. "The electioneering agents forthwith found they needed a sensational popular platform," and "Newfoundland for the Newfoundlanders" became the cry. "There lies the whole Newfoundland question. Locally none bother their heads about it, but in the press, and on the platform—haunted ground of electoral politics—it has kindled many passions, and may very likely engender ruin and bloodshed." Read in the light of later events this prediction seems singularly accurate. The expedition ended amicably, however, and after a short stay in Halifax the Prince paid another visit to the United States. Taking advantage of the necessity for repairs to his vessel, he travelled by train from New York to Buffalo, and thence by steamer past Detroit and Mackinac to Green Bay—a settlement on Lake Michigan which was then "not in the United States but in Wisconsin Territory." As Lord Durham had done in 1838, Joinville remarked, in 1841, on the contrast between places in the United States and Canada. He remarked also on the ethnical persistence of the French in Canada, coupled with their liking for British law and their loyalty to British institutions.

"Opposite Detroit runs the Canadian shore, to which we are borne by a steam ferry boat, and where the same contrast strikes me as at Niagara. On the American side I find a very pretty town, with all the comforts of civilization, a scene of hardworking activity. On the Canadian shore I see a village of poor cottages, surrounded with apple orchards, like a village in Normandy, in front of which the red sentry marches up and down, as stiff as an automaton. The inhabitants of the said village, French both in feature and appear-

* "Memoirs (Vieux Souvenirs) of the Prince de Joinville." Translated from the French by Lady Mary Loyd. Illustrations by the author. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. (Ltd). 1895.