

The Dominion Illustrated.

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PUBLISHERS' NOTICES.

THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED is published simultaneously in MONTREAL and in TORONTO. Messrs. ALEX. S. MACRAE & SON are in charge of the Toronto office, 127 Wellington street west where they will continue to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and attend to our interests in Western Ontario.

At the moment of going to press we are informed by wire of the unexpected demise of the senior member of the firm of Alex. S. Macrae & Son, our western agents. In him we lose a valued and faithful friend; THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, an energetic and zealous apostle; Toronto society, an urbane and popular member; the artistic world, a *connaissanceur* of extended and critical knowledge. Details are not to hand for a more extended notice. We hope to make arrangements by which Mr. G. E. Macrae will continue to represent us in Toronto.

Now that our artists have had their holidays, and that most of the R. C. A.'s have returned to their studios with portfolios full of interesting sketches, we hope to receive from them many drawings in fulfillment of the generous promises made us at the inception of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. So far, the contributions from this source have been few; but the public knows that summer is the harvest time of the artist, when he gathers materials for his winter's work. Now, our readers will be looking for some of the results. Let us hear from you, good friends.

From artists and photographers, professional and amateur, in every part of Canada we ask coöperation. Send us photographs and sketches of general and local interest. In these days of instantaneous photography, when KODAKS and other cameras are in everybody's hands, and pictures of every kind are so easily obtained, we should have views of every occurrence of any note; prints of camp scenes, sporting by lake and stream, in forest and moor; rural life, farm work, lumbering and other things too numerous to mention, pouring in on us from every quarter, so that we would have the *embarras du choix*. And then, the amateur would have the satisfaction of having his work reproduced facsimile, and of imparting some knowledge and pleasure to thousands of readers in every province of the Dominion, and even in the United States and England. Our reproductions of the Toronto Aquatic Sports in this number, show what graphic and interesting illustrations can be produced by means of the camera.

Correspondents sending manuscripts which they wish returned, if not accepted, are requested to enclose stamps for return postage.



A traveller in the land of the Hellenes says that the Greek tongue has never died out, some few learned men having always written and spoken the classical language. There is truth in this. The Athens newspapers show that Modern Greek is little different from the Ancient, and that, with an intelligent concert, it would be easy to restore it almost altogether. Every classic student knows that Greek is a much easier language than Latin, and there is no reason why the scholar should not be as well acquainted with the one as with the other.

It is intellectually useful, as well as amusing, to keep track of Americanisms, as they turn up, especially blended with known names. Here is the latest instance. In an electoral address, last week, Colonel Robert Ingersoll came out in favour of Free Tobacco and Free Whiskey. He repeated, what he had often said before, that if the Mississippi River ran rum between banks of loaf sugar, over a mint bottom, and tumblers grew on bushes, there would be no more drunkenness than there is now. The Republican managers are appalled at this overflowing rhetorical figure.

The following, as a sample of Texan eloquence, is more harmless, but every bit as full of imagery. An enthusiastic Democrat makes this forecast about Judge Thurman, in the present political race: "The old Roman is a man from way where the creek forks the last time. He will snap onto the canvass like a dog onto a rabbit skin, and he'll fight 'em like a wildcat in a tin oven. When Thurman gets up and cracks his heels together, and goes at it red-eyed, they'll find that he's a humper from Humper's Junction, and that he'll sweep the country from Maine to sundown. In my opinion, he has the elements of success in him bigger than a woodchuck."

The Halifax *Echo* has a communication from a writer who questioned the shop girls of that city, on the matter of their toil and of their wages, and who got for answer that they were all well pleased, being fairly paid and not overworked. These two advantages are worthy of being weighed, as they should be made the test of the well-being of young women whose lot it is to earn their livelihood by toil outside of their homes. Pay the girls fully and crowd not their hours of work. The Halifax young ladies added, what is true of their kind in St. John, Montreal, Toronto and other large towns, that, although they might get higher wages in Boston, they could not live as well, owing to dearer board and clothing.

The value of fruit and vegetables as food and stomachics is not so generally understood as it should be. A contemporary instances the lemon for biliousness and the relief of the liver. Half an hour before breakfast, squeeze the juice of a lemon into a glass, add a teaspoonful of sugar, fill with water, and drink off the whole. Do the same at night before withdrawing, and continue the experience, twice a day, during three months, and you will infallibly feel the good result. Doctors prescribe acids for the liver; fruit juice is more harmless than the acids of chemistry. And then lemons are cheap, and you know what you are taking.

An interesting discovery of remains of men and coffins was made, some days ago, about 100 yards north of the monument that marks the old French Fort Rouille, the first landmark of the present Toronto. There were several fragments of skulls and one brain cap almost complete, and with what was evidently a bullet hole in the back of it. The remains are those of seven men, six of whom had been buried like Christians. The seventh had been laid down in fragments, if one might judge from the scattered portions of his bones. There were several fragments of wood and some old-fashioned, large-headed wrought iron nails. The remains were submitted to Dr. Scadding, the venerable historian of Toronto.

There is a new Mormon settlement, in the Canadian Northwest, at Lee's Creek, to the south of Calgary. It consists of some twenty families, coming in a straight line from Salt Lake, and so well pleased are the pioneers that they expect thousands of their fellow Mormons to follow and better their fortunes on Canadian soil. One point is curious and worth noting. They do not practice polygamy themselves, but hope that the institution will be allowed by Canadian law, and the women seem to be in favour of this as well as the men.

The cause of Prohibition is making practical headway in Nova Scotia and setting up as a distinct political factor. There are three bodies, working hand in hand—the Good Templars, the Sons of Temperance, and the Women's Christian Temperance Union. The latter has just held its tenth yearly meeting at Halifax, from which we learn that there are thirty-six unions in the provinces, and that much useful work is being accomplished. The Prohibition bodies took an active part in the late electoral contest in the County of Cumberland.

Your great men are usually modest. Napoleon was an exception, but Napoleon belonged to the handful of transcendent men who are self-conscious to the point of absolute trust in their genius. Baron Von Moltke, however, is the greatest general of the age, and he is very modest. Unlike most of his landsmen, he views the chances of Germany and France, in the event of war, as pretty evenly balanced, so that the result would be in doubt. His remark is further significant as admitting that, in the late war, France was terribly handicapped and much weaker, in all resources than Germany. Indeed, France was crushed by the dead weight of overwhelming numbers, just as was the Southern Confederacy.

Our readers in the other provinces will be interested to see the reply of the old and authoritative *Journal de Québec* to Mr. Goldwin Smith: "Mr. Smith has published in an American periodical a paper in which he represents French-Canadians as having for supreme ambition to be retroceded to France. M. Smith does not know us. We hope not to be ceded again to anybody. It is not toward France that our eyes are turned. The soil which we hold was discovered, settled and civilized by our fathers, and it is to it that we remain attached. We rely mainly upon ourselves, history having taught us that such is the prudent course to follow."

Nor is this all. We come to a conclusion that deserves to be noted for reference. The paper goes on: "In the day of misfortune, none came to our help; we fought alone, and we may say