

inside the cape, and the adjoining cove named Keels. In the foreign maps King's Cove is named the Royal Port, here in all probability Cabot erected the Royal Arms of England and the emblem of Venice. Keels, or Keel's strand, was the name given by the old mariners to the first place where the keel of their boat grated on the shore; it was their practice not to bring their vessels too close in to unknown shores, but to send out their great boat and sound and explore the new coasts before venturing to come close in with the land. Bonavista is the landfall usually made by vessels coming to Newfoundland from Scotland and the North of Europe; it was the landfall of Cartier in his celebrated voyage.

The name Bonavista given in very early maps, and Buonaventura and Buonaventura Island, placed on this prominent headland and the island off the cape, are very clear indications that this point was Cabot's landfall, nowhere else in North America is there a Cape Bonavista or a Cape Bonaventura. The names Bonavista, oh! happy sight; Bonaventura, or happy find, are just the names the old explorer would give as coming from his long tempest-tossed voyage over unknown seas; he first beheld the bold headland bright and green with the springing verdure of June.

D. W. PROWSE.

## NOTES.

The early cartography of North America corroborates the view that John Cabot's landfall was Newfoundland. The Cantino map of 1502 shows unmistakably the deeply indented east coast of Newfoundland; both in this very archaic chart and the Schoner globe, which shows Cortereal's voyage of 1501, Newfoundland is placed in fairly correct latitude west and somewhat to the south of Ireland, the 50th parallel of north latitude is drawn from Cape Clear and passes through the centre of the new island.

The following extracts from the accounts of Henry VII., show that the voyages to the new island were followed up, and that there were continuous expeditions going to Newfoundland:—

1502.—Sep. 30.—To the merchants of Bristol that have been in the Newe-Founde-Launde, £20.

1503.—Nov. 7.—To one that brought hawkes from the Newfounde Island, £1.

1504.—April 8.—To a Preste that goeth to the new Islande, £2.

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## The Drama.

THE larger theatres in Germany maintain training schools for actresses.

William Terriss, formerly of Irving's Company, will make an American tour next season.

In London there is a noticeable dearth of young actresses capable of playing serious parts.

Nat Goodwin in Australia produced "In Mizzoura," the "Gilded Fool" and "The Rivals."

Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellew made a hit in Australia with "Joseph of Canaan," a play by a Unitarian minister.

A society has been formed at Rotterdam to build a theatre which is to be devoted exclusively to German opera.

In some theatres in Italy summer is the favourite season for dramatic work, as winter is the acknowledged season for opera.

New York's Chinese Theatre employs thirty-two Chinese actors, six Chinese musicians from China, four Chinese stage hands, two Chinese barbers, two Chinese cooks and three American helpers.

Negotiations are now in progress having for their object the arranging of a regular "South Sea circuit," which shall include the Honolulu Theatre and others in New Zealand and the Australian provinces.

There is very little hope of young Salvini's return to the stage for some time. He is most dangerously ill with an intestinal tuberculosis. His father attends to him with most loving care. They are at Naglioli, near Sienna.

Leander Richardson's Dramatic News has suspended publication. Mr. Richardson, than whom there is no more trenchant theatrical writer, is now the dramatic editor of the picturesque New York Standard, and Fred. McCloy will manage Wilton Lackaye's tour.

"Under the Polar Star" is said to be one of the greatest stage shows that has ever been seen. Big as the auditorium

of the Academy of Music in New York is, it has not yet been large enough to hold the people that have flocked to that house to witness its performance.

Madame Janaushek and Stuart Robson will be at the Chestnut Street Opera House, Philadelphia, next week in that successful comedy, "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past." Seldom is it that a tragedienne of such world-wide reputation as an exponent of the tragic stage, and a comedian of such versatility as Stuart Robson, are found in a play wherein their talents, so widely different, can and may combine in harmony with the nature of the play.

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## Lines

Dedicated to the Niagara Historical Society on the occasion of the celebration of the opening of the First Parliament of Upper Canada, now the Province of Ontario, on the 17th Sept., 1792.

That dark September for New France was past;  
Vaudreuil had signed capitulation's bonds;  
Montcalm and Wolfe lay in their quiet graves:  
St. George's Cross flew o'er Canadian soil  
From brave Quebec to where the sea drives in  
Among the reefs and keys of Florida:  
Nothing remained to France but Britain's grace.  
Courage had done its best—a splendid best—  
Can grander name than Montcalm ever rise?

Nothing remained to France but Britain's grace;  
But what more shall we ask, save grace of God.  
Large-hearted, generous, noble Britain gives  
No grudging freedom, no false liberty:  
With princely hands and brow serene and kind  
She dowers her subject peoples with the dower  
Of children, bidding them forget old feuds  
And live and prosper in her mother-love.  
And so no hearts were wrung by servile tasks;  
No passions raged 'neath black oppression's foot.  
The gallant French-Canadian found no foe,  
But a sound friend in every British face.  
And when hot words grew into hotter deeds  
Between Great Britain and some hasty sons  
In her colonial kingdom oversea,  
Canadians all, one heart our people held  
As lieges of the king, for Britain's rights,  
And British subjects' rights maligned, forsworn.

Then when 'twas o'er and "seven red years of blood"  
Brought thousands leal and true to monarchy  
On to Canadian soil, the land grew strait—  
Too narrow for so large a multitude:  
A multitude of men, and women too,  
Whose hearts were warm with love and hot with wrongs;  
Whose principles of honour, duty, faith,  
Of loyalty and truth, had been through fire  
And come out sterling gold. Not theirs to fall  
Lamenting of their losses, but to turn  
Bold hearts and willing hands to win afresh  
Homes—British homes—beneath the Union Jack.

Ah, what a joy it was when Pitt—who knew  
And trusted British instincts—had his way  
And settled British laws on British ground!  
Ontario, it was thine to be so blessed!  
The imperial circlet on thy regal brow  
Was proudly set, with every gem ablaze,  
And England's glorious throne enthroned thy king.  
Thou province of the west whose limits reached  
The far Pacific, this was thy golden dower—  
A freedom large and wide as righteousness.  
Hail then, thy splendid coronation!  
Out of full hearts and grateful memories  
We greet with shouts thy grand centenary,  
Gladly recalling that fond day and hour  
When on the gracious soil beneath our feet  
The noble Simcoe stepped, our Governor.

And oh, how joyful the momentous day  
That saw the lieges come from far and near  
Obedient to the summons of the king,  
To hold the Province's first Parliament.  
O pregnant day, and full of weal or woe  
To millions yet unborn! But there was that  
Beneath it all would guarantee its worth—  
The Word of God; His law; the inspired command  
That Britain least of all can e'er gainsay  
For that she owes it most. On this alone  
Stands, and has ever stood her liberty.  
O Britain! Mother-land! to thee we turn  
With proud high hearts and eyes alight with love  
Knowing thee ever true and ever great.  
Our kindling souls to-day find in thy name  
Our richest boast. Canadians! Britons!  
We ask no more, the rest is in our hands.

Toronto, Sept. 17th, 1896.

S. A. C.