OUR WANDER-LUSTING GOVERNORS

UR Governors-General have as a rule been famous for getting as far as possible from Ottawa as often as they could; not because Ottawa is a good place to get away from, but because Canada is a large place to get at. In fact, having flung our population-of-London inhabitants over three million square miles, we ought to have put Rideau Hall on a special train with running rights on all railways.

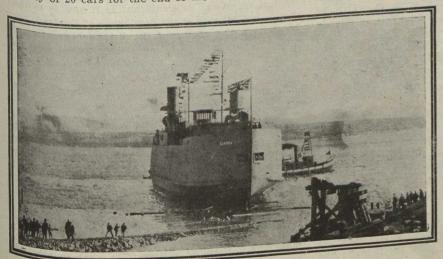
But even that would not do for some of our wanderlusting Governors. Lord Dufferin was a fiend for travel. He was one of the first to see the West, and his speech in Winnipeg as recorded by Rev. R. G. Macbeth in our previous issue, remains as an oratorical landmark of what was then an almost apocryphal journey. Away up in Muskoka, too, the stage driver will point out the ruins of an old hotel where Dufferin once took dinner and made a speech on one of his up-north journeys into the pre-railway wilderness. Back in 1881 the Marquis of Lorne, one of our most famous Governors, made the first buckboard trip over taken by a Governor-General in the West. The trip occupied all one summer. Lord Aberdeen made a close study of British Columbit, where he acquired a lot of land, and Lady Aberdeen, always organizing something, travelled a great deal the length and breadth of the country. Lord Minto knew the far West away back in 1885, when he was a plain aide-de-camp to Gen. Middleton, and an adventurous trailsman in the Northwest Rebellion. Earl Grey, of all Governors, however, saw Canada most because he was here at a time when great railways were being flung over vast new spaces, and he had a passion for knowing at first hand all he could find out about Canada. In him it was no mere wanderlust either, because he had a vision, such as even Dufferin, most poetic and prophetic of all our Governors, had not. What Grey saw in the future of Canada was more than he could possibly hope to see in his life time, but here is one tribute to his travel-vision of the Empire from the words of Sir Walter Raleigh, Oxford Professor of History, as recorded in the United Empire for May, 1918: "He rediscovered the glory of the Empire as poets rediscover the glory of common speech. 'He had breathed its air,' a friend of his says, 'fished its rivers, walked in the chited many of the glory of common speech. 'He had breathed its air,' a friend of his says, 'fished its rivers, walked in the chited many of the glory of the face. He walked in its valleys, stood on its mountains, met its people face to face. He had seen it in all the zones of the world. He knew what it meant to mankind."

The Duke of Connaught was too old to go off the railway, but no Governor ever appeared in more towns in a month further from Ottawa than he did, because the descendants of stay-at-home Queen Victoria have always been great travellers.

And now the Duke of Devonshire is in the line of travelling Governors. He has been as good-natured about going over our railways as a man could be who has such a large retinue to keep in hand when he goes abroad. His recent trip to Muskoka is illustrated herewith. The journey was by train over the Grand Trunk, thence by boat to the Royal Muskoka over the Muskoka Lakes. Fifty Trunk, thence by boat to the Royal Muskoka over the Muskoka Lakes. Fifty Deople in all made up the party on a special train of seven coaches. In the top people in all made up the party on a special train of seven coaches. In the top Dicture we see the Duke and Duchess leaving the train to walk to the boat. The young Lord Devonshire is seen at the train-side watching some new bird in the clouds. In the next picture the party are seen war-dining at the Royal Muskoka, the Duke at the left end of the table. And below, a merry party of those who brought their bathing suits, are seen demonstrating that a northern lake in June is warm enough for anybody.

LEVIS, P.Q. TO VANCOUVER

NE of these summer days the inhabitants of Balboa, the Port Said of the Panama Canal, will notice among the heterogeneous craft crawling through the canal, an ugly hulk westward bound, bearing on her bows through the canal. This craft will then have travelled from Levis, P.Q., down the St. Lawrence, down the Atlantic, into the Caribbean, through the Gulf of Mexico into the Panama, and from there she will proceed on the other half of her slow journey up the Pacific to Vancouver. The Canora, in fact, is a car lerry of the Canadian Northern Railway, built at Levis as the last link in the C. N. R. linking up Quebec City with Victoria, B.C. Early this month she was expected to be on her way under her own steam—300 feet in length, beam 52; draught, loaded, 14 feet 6 inches; with a speed of 14 knots and a carrying capacity of 20 cars for the end of the run between Vancouver and Victoria.





HAT would happen to a man if he cut himself away from civil-ization and lived alone in the wilds? The average idea is that he would discover vir-The average idea is in himself that an artificial life had obscured. The view of a recent novelist, is that he would degenerate into worse than a savage. Which is right is somewhat illuminthe case of "Wild Man" of Balsam Bay, who is here seen as he looked when he came back to civilization after being arrested by the military pobeing lice for evading the M.S.A. Dudgeon, had been living eleven years in a dug-out on the banks of Lake Winnipeg; ate nothing but fish and potatoes, he had a gun, dressed in any old duds he could patch together and wore a sheet-iron plate of armor on his chest and back.

