

about the matter of emigration and immigration. He denies altogether that the passage of so many French-Canadians across the border is due to political causes or traceable to the poverty of their native province. The movement is natural and spontaneous. It takes place in virtue of the dynamic law, which holds throughout all the works of nature, that the greater draws the lesser—*pars major trahit minorem*—and the United States have an absorbing, attractive power. Besides, the French-Canadian is much more of a nomad than the native of France. He has the blood of the *coureurs des bois* and of the *voyageurs* in his veins. He likes to move about and to pitch his tent where he listeth. Many is the laughing reply which the writer has got from toilers in New England factories that they left Canada for a change and more freedom. Any one visiting them at their dwellings will be convinced at once that it is useless talking about their returning to Canada. That cannot be done to any extent, and, what is more, the "exodus" cannot and will not be stopped. It flows on and on, like Tennyson's brook. A frequent and significant sight, at South Quebec, is to see a train, by the Grand Trunk, for Montreal and the West, filled with people from the emigrant ships, and another train, by the Quebec Central, crowded with whole Canadian families and their household goods, bound for the New England States, and both steaming out of the same station, to their opposite destinations. Ontario people will go to the West and Northwest, and Quebec people will go to the Eastern States, and you cannot stop them. No amount of legislation can check that tendency, and were the whole of Canada a Land of Promise, flowing with milk and honey, there would be still a constant outflow of her children to the land of the stranger. No man of sense will deny that we live as comfortably here as in the United States, and that, in proportion to numbers, there is as much accumulated and disposable wealth among Canadians as among Americans, but even that salient circumstance has no weight in the scales. And, of course, there is no cause for alarm. These things balance themselves. The empty spaces are soon filled, and the proof that Canada is making rapid strides in population is patent to the least observant.

### CANADIAN INFLUENCE.

If fresh proof were needed of the stand which the Dominion of Canada is taking on this continent, and of the growing force of its political and territorial power, we find it in the bluster and rhodomontade of certain American papers, when speaking of our public works, and our grip on the channels of freight and travel, by land, lake and sea. The New York *Tribune*, for instance, that has always been erratic under Whitelaw Reid, ever since he got unbridled control of the once great paper, after Horace Greeley, takes the Canadian Pacific Railway as a text, to utter some of the silliest and most insolent threats, and lays down an absurd travesty of a great underlying principle of American polity. In one breath, the metropolitan paper attacks the railway as a ruinous speculation, in its original design, and as a political piece of machinery set in motion to bind together the provinces of the Confederacy, *at the expense of the United States*. It then utters a long whimper about Canadian control of a line of

steamers between Victoria and San Francisco; about the enormous subsidy, from Great Britain and Canada, to four steamers competing with an American line in the carrying trade across the Pacific from China and Japan, "so as to force the Yankees to import their tea from Winnipeg"; about tapping the United States, at many points along the frontier, with a diversion of business in favour of the Canadian trunk lines, which are running across northern Maine, through the Adirondacks and along the north shore of Lake Superior, and, after the Sault Ste. Marie was bridged, pushing new railways to Duluth and Minneapolis as feeders for the Canadian Pacific. Waxing in his wrath, the fiery editor charges his countrymen with folly for closing their eyes to the fact that Canada, *with the assistance of Great Britain*, is becoming a more formidable competitor for the commerce of the continent, and that her "political railway" has snatched from the American trunk lines much of their transportation business, while along the border its feeders are running mostly into American markets. Then comes the culminating threat, for which the editorial writer ought to get a gigantic foolscap: "The Republican platform stands for a revival of the Monroe doctrine and the supremacy of American influence."

It were idle to attempt a reply to such twaddle, which really answers itself. And there is no use getting angry in return, for then we should be as ridiculous as the New York writer himself. Rather should we smile at the insane pretension that the Canadians have not as much right as Americans on this continent, more than half of which belongs to them, and which they mean to settle and people as fast as human appliances will allow. We have that right and will hold it, and we will carry out the further right of trading where and as far as we please, pushing our trunk lines, our ocean steamers on the Atlantic and the Pacific, our inland packets and canal boats, to every point where profitable trade can be obtained.

And as to the invocation of the Monroe doctrine, it is the height of impertinence to call that a Republican principle which was laid down by Monroe, the favourite disciple of Jefferson and Madison, the founders of the true American Democracy. It is clear that the editor does not know what the Monroe doctrine is—and there are not many writers of his ilk that do—else he would not seek to apply to commercial questions a code, anodyne as it is, set forth for high political contingencies only. In the next number of the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* we shall have a special study on this famous state paper of the fifth President of the United States, viewed from the standpoints of history and of political economy.

### POINTS.

BY ACUS.

Sometimes trembling in the mariner's compass, sometimes being quickly plied with busy fingers, made of that steel which is a proverbial synonym for truth,—the needle, from which (as every school-boy knows) I take my name, performs a useful part, though small and unobtrusive. Upon occasion, also, it has no difficulty in making itself *felt*. In all its undertakings it never fails of its "point." These good examples, therefore, on the part of the needle, which I have set down for myself to emulate, may not be the easiest in the world to follow; but it will be my endeavour, to the best of my ability, to possess some, or all, of these characteristics.

Lord Stanley of Preston, during his recent brief stay in Ottawa, "rushed" things in a truly American manner. For one thing, his special train arrived considerably earlier than was announced; and the crowd that gathered at the station subsequently to meet him were disappointed to find themselves rather late in the day. Similarly, when His Excellency was to be sworn in, he was again premature, and the members of the Ministry and others who were to have received him came straggling along afterward. Meanwhile, Lord Stanley enjoyed himself among the walks and vistas of the Parliament grounds. One may infer, from these things, that the new Governor will not be at all backward in coming forward.

Among the features of Sir John's individuality, next to his strong and characteristic nasal appendage and his histrionic hair, comes perhaps his red necktie. Wherever he goes, that necktie blossoms like the rose of Sharon. The haberdashers ought to feel very grateful to Sir John, seeing that his example has so much increased the demand for these ties.

Among the many good things attributed to Sir John Macdonald is his reply to the agent for an American illustrated work, when the latter asked not only that Sir John should furnish a sketch of his life, but that he should pay for its insertion. Sir John, it is said, told the agent that a highwayman asks for one's money *or* one's life; "but," said he, "you want *both!*"

The action of Dr. Daniel Wilson, in refusing the honour of knighthood, is not altogether inconsistent with the record of University College, Toronto. This college is one out of the number of those that have discontinued the distribution of prizes. It has been set down as a principle that knowledge, like virtue, is its own reward. Some such consideration as this may have influenced the venerable president; and he may have felt that knighthood is simply a sort of prize, which the possession of real merit renders superfluous. To the rank and file of ordinary mortals, however, who are less philosophic than the professor, there will always be an air of imposing splendour about the stately "sir."

The Rev. W. T. Herridge, B.D., present incumbent of St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa, but formerly a resident of Montreal, has already earned a considerable reputation as an earnest preacher and scholarly writer. But recently he saw fit, publicly, to cast in his lot, on the temperance, with Dr. Macdonnell, of Toronto; and he has consequently broken quite a hornet's nest about his ears. If we are to judge from remarks made by opposing factions, we may believe Mr. Herridge to be either a positive saint or a decided sinner. Seriously, however, while we may question the propriety of his course, there can be no doubt as to his purity of heart or sincerity of purpose.

HOW TO HELP THE POOR.—It is sad to have to acknowledge that the majority of the schemes for bettering the condition of the working millions are worse than useless. They sometimes do actual harm. There is a way, however, that money can be spent advantageously for the benefit of the toilers. Cornelius Vanderbilt has appropriated a large sum of money to build a club house for the employees of the New York Central Railway Company who work around New York. In this club the men are furnished refreshments and opportunities for innocent recreation at a trifling expense. The aim is to give the employees, off duty, a good time in a club of their own, in which there shall be no temptations to dissipation. The Prince of Wales recently laid the foundation of a people's palace in East London. When completed, it will provide a means of recreation for hundreds of thousands of workmen, and also a technical and trade school for the education of boys. It will contain a summer and winter garden, concert halls, swimming baths, gymnasium, reading rooms and a library.