

# The Dominion Illustrated.

10 cents per copy; \$4 a year.

G. E. DESBARATS & SON, Publishers,  
162 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

28th JULY, 1888.

## PUBLISHERS' NOTICES.

Send us \$4 for one year, or \$1 for three months, by Post-office order or registered letter.

We want canvassers everywhere to take subscribers for the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. But the public will please notice that no receipts are valid, unless on numbered forms, issued by us and bearing our stamp. Persons wishing to canvass or to form clubs will please apply to us for terms, or to our Western Ontario agents, Alex. S. Macrae & Son, 127 Wellington St., Toronto.

AGENCY OF "THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED" IN TORONTO.—Messrs. ALEX. S. MACRAE & SON, of 127 Wellington street, Toronto, are our agents for Toronto and Western Ontario, authorised to receive subscriptions and take advertisements for "THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."

TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.—We are anxious to procure good photographs of important events, men of note, city and town views, forest and farm operations, seaside resorts, mountain and prairie scenery, salmon and trout fishing, yachting, etc., from all parts of the Dominion, and we ask photographers, amateur and professional, to show their patriotism, as well as their love of art, by sending us prints of such subjects as may enable us to lay before our readers, at home and abroad, interesting and attractive pictures of Canada.

We owe it to our Toronto and Western subscribers and agents, and to ourselves as well, to explain that the delay in the delivery of our No. 3, of 21st July, arose from causes both unforeseen and inevitable, which are not likely to occur again. It is our intention to deliver the paper in Toronto not later than Friday, and in the most westerly points of Ontario on Saturday, and we shall be glad to be notified directly of any delay in its arrival.

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

Our next issue will contain engravings of several views on the Saguenay; Trinity College, Toronto; two sketches by Robt. Harris, R.C.A., of bass fishing on the Chateauguay and a march out of the Salvation Army in Toronto; portraits of the three new Lieutenant-Governors: Schultz, of Manitoba; Royal, of the Northwest, and McLennan, of Nova Scotia; also one of W. H. Howland, Esq., ex-Mayor of Toronto; besides a powerful cartoon on the baneful effect of "Power" on policy, and our usual variety of art and foreign subjects.

## TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to this institution, which was established in 1887, with a board of management and a staff of teachers, at the head of whom is Mr. Edward Fisher, well known in his profession throughout the country. There is no other establishment of the kind in Canada, and its success should therefore be a matter of interest to every Canadian. There were 600 pupils at the first, not only from Toronto city, but from all parts of the Dominion, and from the additional inducements held out next year, in the way of concerts, recitals, lectures and other helps to teaching, there is ground for belief that the prosperity of the Conservatory will go on increasing. In fact, the prospect is so bright that steps are being taken to purchase a site for a combined conservatory, court hall and art gallery. Fuller particulars may be obtained on application to Mr. Edward Fisher, Musical Director, corner Yonge street and Wilton avenue.



The meetings in Montreal against immigration are a mistake, and it is a wonder that some of our public men take part in them. The abuses complained of do not exist, as every one knows who has had experience of the movement. Utter paupers there are none; vagrants there are a few; but they, and even the class of clerks and other unsuitable applicants, amount to only a few hundreds as compared to the thousands that land in this port every season.

Mechanics and skilled workingmen can find work at once. The demand for farm help is thousands of times larger than the supply. Indeed, there is a famine of such in the country parts, and the Eastern Townships and the Argenteuil Valley would take up all that come. As to domestic service, there is another dearth, which does not begin to be met. Our Canadian girls all go to the factories and will not stoop to household labour. And yet this kind of help is in the natural order of things and quite indispensable.

The plenty of the crops is not equal everywhere, but there is more than a full average all over, and quite enough whereon to predicate a good year. It is singular that Ontario should be short again this year, whereas old Quebec shows well, and the Northwest, with Manitoba, holds its own. As to the Maritime provinces, we have only to name the Annapolis Valley, the garden of our seaboard, which an Ottawa correspondent specially recommends to our consideration.

British high life is giving the colonies and the rest of the world a sorry lesson in the matter of the Marlborough wedding. American trifling with the holiness of the marriage tie is bad enough, but when it penetrates into such a refuge of sound traditions as old England, it is time to look out and cry halt. The aristocracy are giving an ostentatious welcome and sanction to a singularly flagrant case of the violation of the household sanctities. Fortunately, the Queen is there, in the last resort, to uphold the indissolubleness of matrimony in the name of first principles.

Equally disheartening and disgusting is the scurrility indulged in by the best American press during the present Presidential campaign. We had published the hope that there would be less of it this year, but, if anything, it is worse. Our neighbours would stand aghast if they knew what a show their journals make among strangers. Taking only the atrocities launched against the private life of Mr. Cleveland, they are simply incredible, and are known by the writers themselves to be outrageous lies. In the name of Christianity and civilization, this ought to stop.

There is an occasional tendency to imitate this style of polemics in our Canadian press, and some very wicked things have been hurled, with unmerciful ferocity, against our best political men on both sides. But, on the whole, our mode of discussion in the papers is cast after British patterns. Where we are more blameworthy, however, is in the aping of the innovations and many of the flip-pant, coarse ways of American journalism. Our neighbours have nothing to teach us, and we ought to be individual there, as in everything else.

It comes out now that Voltaire, and not Madame de Pompadour, is responsible for the sneering re-

ference to New France "as only a few arpents of snow." Voltaire uses the expression in *Candide*, and again in a State paper, written for Frederick the Great, but, it is worthy of remark, that there is no hostile meaning against Canada, the rebuke being addressed to the French Government for neglecting the colony, as if it were worth no more than a small stretch of frozen ground. Voltaire was no fool, and knew the value of New France.

What we stated in a paragraph last week deserves to be repeated in another paragraph. Now that a share of self government is being granted to the Northwest Territories, it is the part of wisdom, which is only another name for foresight, to take care that the rights and privileges of the voters be strictly and liberally defined, and the relative standing of the new Lieutenant-Governor with the Legislative body be understood beyond cavil. The experience of the United States in the management of territories, and their admission into the Union, is fraught with lessons for us.

Indeed, the experience of the older provinces, chiefly of the Province of Quebec, is there to give warning. In this province we are too much governed. The Government meddle in too many things, and the ignorant classes rely too much on Government for money and otherwise. This has been going on since Confederation year, 1867, and the condition of the Provincial Exchequer bears evidence as to the result. Provinces should be "run" like banks, on strictly business principles, and therein Ontario sets the example.

During this summer season, while there is a slackness in trade, there is also a dulness in political activity. There were only one or two ministers in Ottawa, last week, and not even as many in Toronto and Quebec, as the despatches told us. These officers are taking a few weeks of rest, which they have fairly earned, and politicians generally know enough to keep away from the several capitals during that time. The papers are correspondingly tame, thus being enabled to devote more space to literature and the other graceful accomplishments of life and society.

We frequently read in the personal notes of the daily press that Mr. So-and-so is about to sail "for home." This is intended to mean that our distinguished fellow-citizen is leaving for England. Now, we submit that it is high time Canadians should consider and call CANADA *home*, and not England, nor Scotland, nor Ireland, any more than France or Germany. Our *home* is here. When we leave Canada, we go abroad; we go to the Old Country, to *la Mère Patrie*, to the Fatherland, but when we come back we come HOME. Let that be understood, and let us call things by their names.

## A WISE POLICY.

Of all the measures to be taken by the Government, backed by the hearty support of the people, for the advancement of the country and its material growth, none is more important than that which tends to increase our population. If one wise policy of the Americans deserves to be emulated more than another it is that which forced the tide of emigration from the shores of the Old World to those of the New, and which is sure to people the Union with 100,000,000 of inhabitants before the beginning of the next century. The reasoning of our neighbours was stamped with their usual common sense and foresight—we have