

of adventurous spirits, commercial and professional, her inevitable boom, its inevitable collapse, the moral consequences of the boom and the commercial consequences of the collapse now apparent to the eye in suspended undertakings, prominent among which is a magnificent but untenanted hotel. It is remarkable, however, that after all this gambling, and gathering together of gamblers, though there is said to be a strong passion for pleasure, which fills the pockets of livery men, there is no visible rowdiness; the streets are perfectly free from it, even when filled with the young men at night. The situation of Winnipeg is not altogether happy; the work of draining is arduous, though it is carried on with vigor; there is difficulty also about the supply of water, and the mud in the streets is unique: "champion glue mud" it might perhaps be called by a Yankee advertiser. The city wants lifting into the air ten or fifteen feet, like Chicago. Some think it ought to have been at Selkirk. But the die is now cast, the population being reckoned at thirty thousand. Having grown so far, Winnipeg will continue to grow. It is with cities as with men; to those that have is given; a commercial centre with a ganglion of railways once formed, all things come to it, pleasure as well as trade. Henceforth great cities drawing by means of railways from an extended area will stand far apart. Winnipeg's nearest rival will probably be Brandon, one hundred and thirty-six miles off, on a site where the monotony of the prairie is broken by a pleasant river valley, while the surrounding country is very rich and the roads excellent. Brandon has already three thousand inhabitants, and on the brow of this infant, if on any, the hand of nature has written the promise of a happy destiny. The North-West is in every sense young: there are as yet no old men; elsewhere, the Mayor of Brandon would be almost a boy; he may well live to see his village a great city.

That the North-West was a most magnificent country for wheat, and for cereals generally, could never be doubted; all doubt at any rate must vanish from the mind of any one who beholds its sea of waving grain. That the wheat is of the very finest quality is also an admitted fact. Tracts of arid or less fertile land on those boundless plains there probably are, and it is childishness or worse to try to hide the fact, and to accuse those who confess it of degrading the country. Nothing can do the country any harm but falsehood: nothing can do it any good but truth. Land which is only less fertile may not unlikely be some day the garden of the territory, since it will call forth agricultural effort, while on the richer land the husbandman is apt to content himself with drawing on nature till she is exhausted. The weak point is the liability to early frosts; last year the grain suffered, and as harvest time approached this year the people were almost in an agony of fear; but no frost came sharp enough to hurt wheat, and it seems that the visitation is rare, though there is no denying that summer is a fortnight or three weeks too short. Every country has its drawbacks, and the Nile does not always rise. Stock raising, it seems to be thought, should be combined with grain-raising to make farming thoroughly profitable. The cattle are very healthy. Under the Rockies, we are told, they can winter out: in Manitoba they cannot; at least, if they do, they will be scarecrows in the spring. Flies are bad at present, and smudges are necessary in the evening; but insect plagues are always diminished by cultivation. The vegetables are superb; the horticultural prodigies exhibited at Toronto were fair specimens after all. Fruit as yet there is none, though berries abound; of which one consequence is the remark-

able number of fruit shops in Winnipeg, the denial apparently breeding a special craving for the luxury withheld, which is easily gratified by importation.

That the climate is healthy, every face bears witness. The summer air is delicious, and the nights are always cool. The people protest, and all the more strenuously if you seem to doubt the assertion, that owing to the dryness of the air they do not feel the cold in winter. That they do not feel it so much as they would feel damp cold may be; yet forty below zero must be felt, especially in a slight frame house, or a house built, as some absurdly are, with the towers and the mansards of Italy and Southern France. The winter is at least six months long. Success then must depend on the result of a battle between soil and climate, to decide which in favor of the country, cheap fuel is an absolute necessity. Whence is cheap fuel to be obtained? That is the vital problem which seems not even yet to be finally solved. Of lignite there is plenty, and some of it is of superior quality, but the best of it is not equal to coal; a fire made of it will not keep in all night. In a few thousand years, no doubt, if the people will have patience, the lignite will turn to coal. Anthracite has been found, but it is said to be too hard and to fly to pieces. The problem, once more, is not yet finally solved. In the meantime the settlers import coal, which of course is dear, and they pay the coal tax.

COPYRIGHT.

The Ontario Court of Appeal has just delivered judgment in the much contested copyright case of *Gage vs. The Canada Publishing Co.* It will be remembered by our readers that this litigation arose out of the publication of what was known as "Beatty's Head-line Copy book." Beatty, who is one of the defendants in the suit, was at one time a partner of the firm of Gage & Co., and during his connection with the business a large amount of money was expended in advertising these books. The design was copyrighted, the sale of them was found to be lucrative, and the right to sell constituted a valuable asset of the firm. On Beatty's retirement, his interest in the business was, by a written document, transferred to Mr. Gage, and according to the construction placed by the Courts upon this document, it transferred to Mr. Gage, among other things, the right to continue the publication and sale of this work. The defendant company, subsequently, under arrangement with Mr. Beatty, issued what was called a new and improved work, prepared, as to size and design, in such a way, according to the opinion of the Court, as was both intended and calculated to deceive the public into the belief that they were purchasing the plaintiff's book.

The suit was originally tried before Mr. Justice Ferguson of the Chancery Division, the trial lasting many days. His lordship's decision was given in favor of the plaintiff. From this the defendants appealed to the Court of Appeal. That Court, after full argument and taking time for consideration, has delivered judgment confirming the decision of Mr. Justice Ferguson—only one of the members of the Court, Mr. Justice Morrison, dissenting.

Apart from the points of copyright law which may be involved, it would certainly appear from a lay point of view that this is the only judgment that could have properly been given. The publication of their work was an attempt to reap, by collusion with the person who had sold and been paid for his interest in the original work, the benefit of the goodwill of what probably was a comparatively simple contrivance, but a valu-

able one nevertheless, which the plaintiff had fairly earned.

GREAT NORTH WESTERN TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

The annual meeting of this Company was held at the Company's head office in this city on Wednesday last, the 17th instant. The report of the directors was read, showing that the perceptible improvement in business during a month or two past throughout the country had augmented somewhat the traffic over the wires. The company's business, it appears is well maintained; while no pains have been spared to provide, by means of repairs and improvements to the property and the latest inventions connected with transmission, to keep the facilities of the company up to the most modern standard. Reference was made in the report to the condition of the road along the coast of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, rendering it difficult in remote places to maintain a telegraph line or to keep to it properly insulated. The Quebec Government appears disposed, however, to have something done to remedy this state of affairs. A cordial vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. H. P. Dwight the general manager of the company for his zealous and effective administration.

The election of directors was next proceeded with, which resulted in the election of the following gentlemen. Hon. Wm. McDougall, Ottawa, A. S. Irving, Toronto, Erastus Wiman, New York, Adam Brown, Hamilton, Wm. Gooderham, Toronto, Chas. A. Tinker, New York, R. Fuller, Hamilton, James Hedley, Toronto, O. S. Wood, Montreal.

At a meeting of directors, held immediately after the close of the general meeting, Mr. Erastus Wiman was re-elected president and Mr. William Gooderham, vice-president of the company for the ensuing year.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

Recollections of the Toronto Semi-Centennial are revived when one sees, in what may be called the garden to the north-east of the main building, not the marvellous blue and white horse of the Morse Soap Company, but a temple apparently constructed out of "Morse's Mottled," inhabited by boys and men, apparelled in the peculiar blue and white of "Morse's Mottled," busily engaged in wrapping up and packing into boxes thousands of cakes of "Morse's Mottled." Again, inside the main building, and near the fountain the Morse Company has a good display of its various soaps.

A very tidy and attractive show is made by the Queen City Oil Works. Vases, bottles and sample vials. Petroleum for burning, for lubricating, and various products of paraffin. The structure is surmounted by busts in paraffin of Queen Victoria, Lord Byron, &c., and among the other attractions is a neat little house of the same material.

Christie's biscuits never fail to command attention—that is to say the extensive and varied collection which this well known factory presents at every successive fair, cannot but strike the eye, and compel the visitor to wonder where all the myriads of biscuits go. They go to every corner of Canada, it is tolerably evident.

Fire-proof safes, burglar-proof safes, fire and burglar-proof safes. All these in graduated sizes, are shown by Goldie & McCulloch, the Galt makers. The reputation of these goods is still growing. It may be remarked that the finish of their work is unusually clean, and its decoration artistic. A moonlight water scene done in oils on the front of one of their safes may be called a symphony in greys.

An admirable show is made in a not very liberal space, by the Canadian Rubber Company, of Montreal and Toronto. It is not so many years since this factory turned out only India rubber shoes, packing and belting. One