

The Dominion Illustrated.

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The statement, just published, of the trade of the Dominion in the month of May this year, shows some features of interest when compared with the returns for the same month last year. The exports of May, 1889, are in excess of those of May, 1888, to the amount of \$680,000. The following are the details: Produce of the mine, \$437,357; produce of the fisheries, \$527,670; produce of the forest, \$2,390,529; animals and their produce, \$1,627,497; agricultural products, \$913,621; manufactures, \$563,902; miscellaneous, \$80,017; coin and bullion, \$9,733; total, \$6,550,335. The produce of other countries, in the foregoing statement, is valued at \$582,305. The imports for the month were valued at \$9,846,429; the duty collected at \$1,904,689. Last year the figures for imports and duty were, respectively, \$8,676,422 and \$1,790,114.

Halifax has been celebrating the 140th anniversary of its foundation and settlement. Early in 1749 an advertisement appeared in the *London Gazette* setting forth certain inducements to officers and soldiers of the land and sea service, who had lately obtained their discharge, as well as to farmers and tradesmen, to accept grants of land and settle in Nova Scotia. The carrying out of the scheme was in the hands of the Commissioners of Trade and Plantations, of whom Lord Halifax was at that time chief. A good many persons applied—including two majors, six captains, nineteen lieutenants of the army, three lieutenants of the navy, twenty-three midshipmen and fifteen surgeons. The emigrants, when a census was taken, numbered altogether 2,576 souls. The expedition, in charge of the Hon. Edward Cornwallis (who had been appointed governor of the colony), left England on the 14th of May and reached Chebucto—the site of the future capital of Nova Scotia—on the 21st of June. The governor and his subjects were charmed with the beauty of the scene and they at once proceeded to build homes for themselves. On the 25th of July His Excellency took the oath of office and his council was sworn in. It consisted of Paul Mascarene, John Gorham, Benjamin Green, John Salusbury and Hugh Davidson. John Salusbury was the father of a lady well known in literary history as Mrs. Thrale (afterwards Mrs. Piozzi), the friend of Samuel Johnson. The early progress of Halifax was remarkable. Industry and trade proved remunerative. A thriving town soon grew up, with its places of business, its churches, and ere long its newspaper. The first Legislative Assembly of the Province met in October, 1758.

The crofter movement has proved a success and British Columbia is likely to have a good proportion of Scotland transferred to its fertile valleys. A proposal was recently made in the House of

Commons by the Scottish Under-Secretary for the extension of the limit of the mortgage on homesteads. At present it is fixed at \$600, and it is urged that this does not offer sufficient inducements to the general run of intending emigrants. Sir Charles Tupper's reply on this point will soon be known, as he is shortly to be examined by the Commission.

The *Boston Traveller* recently published a piece of news the moral of which is that Mr. Blaine's bluster about American prestige is unaccompanied by any real influence even on this continent. An American citizen, residing ordinarily in Toledo, Ohio, had, it seems, been arrested in Mexico and, after a mock trial, lodged in prison. Conscious of no crime, he appealed to the majesty of the American name, but his representations were disregarded and he remained in durance vile. Then a happy thought prompted him to say that he was a British subject, and, presto, the order for his release followed immediately.

Some years ago an American clergyman, preaching in a Montreal church, and wishing to emphasize the friendship and power of the two great English-speaking nations, told a story which this Toledo romance recalls to us. If any of his hearers, said the preacher, would go to St. Johnsbury, Vermont, and ask for Mr. Haskings, formerly of the American merchant marine, he would tell them how his life was saved by the quick-wittedness of a British consul, trusting to the prestige of his flag. The sailor, while ashore at Valparaiso, had knocked down a native policeman for, as he thought, insulting him. For this offence he was haled before a tribunal, of whose proceedings he understood not a word, and sentenced to be shot. The British consul seeing the preparations for the execution, made inquiry on the subject, and learning the facts, ran to the office of the American consul and exclaimed: "Great God! You are not going to let them shoot that man?" The reply being "What can I do?" the British consul seized the American flag, and taking his own flag in the other hand, he hurried to the square, where the man awaited his doom. Forcing his way through the crowd he wrapped both flags around the body of the culprit and defied the Chilean authorities to "shoot through the heart of England and America." The man was promptly released. A report of Dr. Peck's sermon was published in the *Witness*, and a few days later there appeared in the same paper some lines on the incident which will be found in another column.

This week has been made memorable by the payment of a meed of honour long due to the brave explorer who first claimed Canada for the crown of France. The spot chosen for the monument is the place where Jacques Cartier and his companions passed the winter of 1635-36 and where, before their departure, they set up a cross and the arms of the French king. The locality to which Cartier gave the name of Sainte Croix, because he had arrived there on Holy Cross Day (September 13), had been designated Cabir Coubat by the Indians, but about the year 1617 the Recollet Fathers gave it the name of St. Charles, in memory of Messire Charles DesBoues, founder of their missions in New France. On the 3rd of May, 1536, the Day of the Invention of the Holy Cross, Cartier, in honour of the festival, erected a cross, thirty-five feet high, below the traverse of which he placed a shield bearing the arms of France, with the legend: "Franciscus Primus, Dei Gratiâ, Regnat." Evidently there could be no fitter site for a memorial to the great Breton mariner

than that which he had himself selected for the commemoration of his dearly bought triumph.

Cartier was a pioneer, but in a sense (as the event proved) of which he could himself have hardly dreamed. The immediate results of his voyages were not fortunate. De Roberval's attempt at colonization was a failure, and it was not till the advent of Champlain that the foundations of New France were securely laid. Notwithstanding the brief interruption caused by Kirk's capture of his stronghold, Champlain had the satisfaction of leaving behind him a community firmly established and fairly prosperous, which was destined in time to assume the dimensions of a people. To Cartier, nevertheless, belongs the honour of discovery and occupation, and to his presence on our soil and estimate of its worth we gratefully attribute the first impulse to that movement of which our present progress is the continuation.

ONE YEAR.

With this number the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* closes its first year of existence. When that year began we laid before the public the objects which it was intended to serve. Those objects were, indeed, comprised in the name which had been selected. We hoped that it would be true to that name; would fulfil its promise, and be recognized as worthy of it. That a journal of the kind was needed was generally acknowledged. Of ordinary newspapers there was no lack. The necessities of politics, of commerce, of finance, were supplied fairly well. Education had its organs; so had religion, and many other interests were represented in the periodical press. But in high-class pictorial journalism Canada was sadly deficient, and it was felt that a well conducted weekly, making the illustration of our own great country—its people, its scenery, its resources, its industries—a special aim ought to meet with appreciation from the people of the Dominion.

There were considerations, moreover, which seemed to make such an enterprise peculiarly seasonable at the time when it was undertaken. The Canadian Confederation had attained its majority and was entering on a new stage of progress. Our vast Northwest had been opened up by one of the greatest railway triumphs of our time. The Atlantic and the Pacific had been brought nigh to each other by a shortening of the portage across the continent. In a more real sense than ever before our motherland had through our aid been made mistress of the seas. Our prestige had been correspondingly enhanced. The world had begun to look upon us with interest, and inquiries about us, our possessions and prospects were becoming frequent and urgent. It was of importance, therefore, that we should both know and let others know what Canada was, both in actuality and capability. Whatever was picturesque in our life, our scenery, our architecture, our industries, our commerce—whatever could be estimated more correctly and agreeably by the aid of skilful illustration—that was to be our chosen theme.

As much of that task as could be accomplished in a single year we have honestly tried to discharge during the last twelve months. We have published the portraits of a large number of our leading men—some of them no longer with us: we have done something towards making our readers acquainted with the wonderful variety of our scenery—its beauty, its sublimity, and, in some cases, its charms of historic association; we have