



BOULDER RIVER.—We are indebted for a description of this stream to Dr. Robert Bell, of the Geological Survey, whose account appears in the last published report for 1886. Its distance, in a straight line, is about twenty-five miles. The Indians do not navigate it, and, as they have no name for it, the survey called it Boulder River, from the very bouldery character of its bed and the country, on either side. Its general course is pretty straight, and runs a little east of northeast. It consists of a series of short stretches of dead water, as in our sketch, with boulder rapids between them.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL LOCK.—This is one of the engineering wonders of the world, both for size and finish of work. The great lock is 650 feet long, 80 feet wide, and it has a lift of 18 feet.

RED ROCK, NEPIGON RIVER.—We are indebted to an artistic sportsman of Sarnia for the pretty views of Red Rock and canoeing on the Nepigon, as also for the view of the Canal Lock at the Sault. Nepigon River empties into Lake Superior, about sixty-five miles east of Port Arthur, and is noted among tourists and sportsmen for the size and number of the speckled trout to be caught in its waters. Our correspondent, speaking of the Hudson Bay Post at Red Rock, says that Mr. Flanagan, who represents the H. B. Company at that point, is very obliging to travellers, giving his assistance in procuring canoes, tents and provisions. The canoeing up the Nepigon is most delightful, stationing at good camping grounds, and enjoying some of the best fishing in Canada. The trout are not only large—six-pounders being not uncommon—but are also of very fine flavour. The scenery is varied and beautiful.

STONY CREEK is a stony rill, flowing in the bottom of a V-shaped channel, in the gorges about Mount Hermit and Mount Macdonald, in the heart of the Selkirk Range. At times it swells into a raging torrent and presents a series of splendid cascades. The railway line crosses it over a massive trestle bridge, one of the highest in the world, being 295 feet above the seething stream. Our engraving is taken from a point near this bridge.

"YOU DARLING" is from a painting by Mrs. Goodman.—If it is true that "one touch of nature makes the world kin," here, indeed, is a faithful illustration of it. Artists, we are told, differ as to which is the most beautiful thing in nature, a sleeping child's face or its hands. Lovely, indeed, are both; but, as Mrs. Goodman hides the countenance of the awakening one here, and alone depicts the little hand, it must be assumed that to her taste the "chubby, small fist is paramount." The expression, "You Darling" does not belong to maternity alone, but is the natural ejaculation of anybody of feeling watching the rousing up of the sleeping young lion, who, with flushed face, bright eyes and clutching hands, eagerly awaits the morning refreshment in the bowl above, where the birthday spoon commands. Of Mrs. Goodman, little is known in the artistic world, but this happy specimen of her brush should make her doubly welcome in domestic life.

THE CONVALESCENT HOME.—Among the thousands of visitors at that most beautiful of watering places—the Malbaie of the French, having a malodorous origin, and the Murray Bay of the English, betokening a glorious military history—all have noticed the Convalescent Home, given in our sketch, whose fame has spread all over Canada, and whose usefulness has been tested by many an invalid from the several provinces. The work of this Convalescent Home was begun, fourteen years ago, in 1874, and has gradually grown, until now it is felt that an addition must be made to the building, if it is to meet the increasing demands made upon it. As we publish the sketch of this benevolent institution purposely to assist it in its mission of Christian charity, we make ourselves the interpreters of its worthy patrons and managers by respectfully soliciting the public to take its claims into favourable consideration. This appeal is addressed more directly to the Montreal public, as, each year, four-fifths of the patients at the Home are the poor of that city. Any contributions, in money or in kind, may be addressed to F. Wolferstan Thomas, Esq., Treasurer, Molsons' Bank, or Miss Mary F. Kingston, 1050 Dorchester street, both of Montreal.

THE SKEENA EXPEDITION.—Here we give our readers something quite new and hitherto unpublished, taken on the spot very lately, and sent directly to this office. On the 16th July, 1888, C Battery, of the Royal Canadian Artillery, under command of Major James Peters, left Victoria, B.C., on Her Majesty's ship *Caroline*, for the scene of a reported outbreak of Indians, on the Skeena River, 500 miles to the north. The expedition was commanded by Lt.-Col. Holmes, D.A.G. The sketch, done in pencil by Major Peters, represents the *Caroline* approaching Port Essington, the site of which is shown. There the battery landed. The town is wholly Indian, with a few whites who manage some salmon canneries. It will be noticed that the scenery is wild and striking. The mouth of the Skeena River is bounded on the left by huge rocky hills, and in the far front distance are outlined snow-capped mountains. On the right are cliffs and crags, soaring 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, rocky in surface, but heavily set with trees.

Port Essington is well inside the mouth of the Skeena, and cannot be seen from the sea. In the offing our sketch shows H. M. S. *Caroline* steaming up to this river, with a survey boat ahead to take soundings.

AN ANXIOUS MOMENT.—Those who are "down" on the sparrow for a heartless, selfish bird, had better look at this picture. The fledgling in the slanting nest among the sprays; the parent birds on the ledge beneath, luring him on and out; the mother nearest the twig, and the father twittering a call; all this is admirably drawn and gives a pretty picture of even human life. In a few minutes the nest will be empty, the three birds will have flown away, and there will be one more pilferer of the farmer's golden corn.

NOVA SCOTIA AND CONFEDERATION.

I have so much admiration for the artistic merit of *THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED*, and so earnest a desire that the enterprise may prove successful, that I observe with much regret, in the number of the 4th August, a passage which many Nova Scotian patrons of the publication have much reason to complain of. In an article on "The National Spirit," referring to the recent Confederation banquet in London, the editor says:—

"Animated by his surroundings and the inspiration of his subject, Mr. Mowat made one or two important statements which certain public speakers and writers will doubtless take a note of in future discussion. He said that while the flaws in our constitution are removable, it is well to remember that this instrument was of our own forming, and not imposed on us by the Imperial Government. Here is a very important statement made by one of the three chief leaders of the Liberal party, and one of the most successful public men in Canada, and it is in contrast to what we used to hear of Nova Scotia 'having been driven, and Quebec hoodwinked, into the Union.'"

Even if Mr. Mowat had attempted to misrepresent the facts of history, which, I need hardly say, he had no intention of doing, that would not be a reason why *THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* should do likewise. It is not necessary to turn to London festivities of this day to learn the truth about the origin of the Confederation scheme, or the manner in which Nova Scotia was taken into the Union. It is true that the Legislatures of the several Provinces approved of the scheme. In that sense the remark of Mr. Mowat was correct, and I am sure that it was in that sense only that he intended it. But the greater fact remains that the Province of Nova Scotia was "driven" into the Union against the well understood wishes of its people, and no good purpose can be served by a denial of this truth. If you want evidence of the feelings of the people of Nova Scotia at the time of the Union, you can get it in the records of the first appeal to the electors on the subject, in September, 1867, when the anti-Confederates elected 18 out of the 19 members of the Federal House of Commons, and 36 out of the 38 members of the Provincial House of Assembly. "Public speakers and writers" who desire to learn and apply the truth on this subject will do well to take a note of the facts as here stated, which have more value than any utterances of after dinner speakers of twenty-one years later. The men who were chiefly responsible for forcing Nova Scotia into the Union committed an outrage on constitutional liberty that has received, and must continue to receive, the condemnation of every friend of freedom. Few there are in Nova Scotia, or out of it, who now defend the act, and I am sure that the Premier of Ontario is not among them. Those who are wont to parade themselves as the great friends of Confederation have, indeed, been its worst enemies. It is not at all improbable that, under the guidance of statesmen animated by the right spirit, the people of Nova Scotia might have given consent to a Confederation scheme. The tyrannical course of the Confederate leaders created in the minds of the people of this Province a prejudice against Confederation which will live through generations, and which at this moment is so strong that, if the question could be determined by their votes, I have not a doubt that three-fourths of the people of Nova Scotia would decide to withdraw from the Union. What

hope could there be that such a "national spirit" as that of which the editor wrote would grow in a Union created as this has been? Let us see that the true history of the great wrong of 1866-7 is placed before the public, as a warning to all who may hereafter be disposed to violate the liberties of the people.

As I cannot suppose that *THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* desires to misrepresent the facts in a matter of so much importance, I beg you to give these observations a place in an early issue of your journal. NOVA SCOTIAN.

Halifax, August 15, 1888.

[We publish the above communication quite readily, because it comes from a friendly source, and we believe in letting our friends have their say, outside of strictly party bounds. We are not called upon for any reply, as the mis-sive is addressed to Mr. Mowat, whose words we quoted, without comment; but we remind "Nova Scotian" that the records of Confederation, in his Province, now belong to history, all the documents bearing upon the same having been published and sifted, and that, as a result, the intelligent reader of the other provinces can judge of that whole episode, as well as anybody else nearer home, without unnecessary heat, the calling of names, or the utterance of forecasts which, in the present nature of things, cannot be practically tested.]

—Editor *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED*.

LITERARY NOTES.

Benjamin Sulte has just published a history of St. François du Lac, in the Nicolet country.

Lady Jane Henrietta Swinburne has entered her ninetieth year. She is the mother of the poet, Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Charles Mair, on the far Saskatchewan, continues writing verses amid the worry of selling wet and dry groceries, at Prince Albert.

Miss Edna Lyall devoted the profits of her most popular novel to the purchase of a peal of bells for the village church at Eastbourne, England.

Vizitelly, a prominent London bookseller, who sells about 1,000 copies of *Zola* weekly, has been committed for trial for selling improper literature.

Mrs. MacGahan, widow of the famous war correspondent, is hard at work upon a novel which is expected to create a sensation in the literary world.

M. Grevy, late President of the French Republic, is busier than ever with his memoirs, which are to comprise events in France between 1848 and 1886.

The Princess of Wales recently appeared at a fête in London in a bustling gown, and some two dozen leaders of fashion have since followed her example.

Another Luther find is reported from Swickau, in Saxony, where the commentaries on the *Psalter*, issued in 1519 and 1521, have been discovered.

The *Critic*, published at Halifax, is a bright, well-posted and outspoken little paper, which ought to serve as a literary channel for the Maritime Provinces.

There is information to the effect that partial histories of sections of Canada are in preparation, such as the Eastern Townships, the Glengarry district, the Niagara Peninsula and the Ottawa Valley.

Doctor Charles Mackay is in absolute poverty. A subscription has been started in his behalf. He is best known as the author of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," "There's a Good Time Coming," and other ditties.

"Adirondack" Murray is now dwelling at Quebec, engaged on a descriptive work on a northern portion of our Canadian continent, hitherto almost unknown. The work will be named "The Daylight Land."

The *Canadian Gazette*, in London, and the *Paris-Canada*, in the French capital, are devoting much of their space to our native literature. The editor of the latter is Hon. Hector Fabre, himself at the head of French-Canadian writers.

Karl Werder, the well-known German philosopher, dramatist and dramatic critic, has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entry upon his professional career at the University of Berlin. He is a native of Berlin, and is in his eighty-second year.

There is now in the press, and will soon be published, a book entitled "Hand Book of Dates," by F. A. McCord, assistant law clerk to the House of Commons, Ottawa. The date and some particulars of every important event in the history of Canada, with some particulars, is given.

At the close of the Summer School, last week, at Deerfield, Mass., Miss Baker read a paper by Mr. John Talon, Lesperance on the "Romance of the History of Canada," in an admirable manner and before the largest session of the season. Mr. Lesperance was unable to be present through family bereavement.

There is talk again of the Talleyrand memoirs being published. They have remained shut from view for fifty years. Talleyrand died in May, 1838, and requested that the memoirs should not see the light for 30 years later. When that time was up Napoleon III. forbade their publication, and they were again postponed for twenty years.