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# THE CA1HOLIC RECORD.

### A SPLENDID SPEECH.

### THE GREAT NORTH WEST DE-SCRIBED BY A SCHOLARLY GENTLEMAN.

# Sketch of a Short Holiday Trip.

edvancement of the interests and devel-ment of the resources of the new; that the great social problems would receive solution, and the heards wrung from the toil and the sweat of the starv-ing millions of Europe would be repaid with interest on the western prairies, where plutocrat and proletarian, lion and lamb, would lie down together in that pleasant paradise. It was to be a that pleasant paradise. It was to be a millennial period, when all wrongs would be righted, and

# "Bertram's might and Bertram's right Would meet on Ellangowan's height."

The Baron von Reinach, and the Count of Monte Cristo and their congeners would take an intelligent interest in the Dominion generally, and the Canadian Pacific railway particularly, and afford us precise information as to the price of gold in Amsterdam. But all is vanity and vexation of spirit. The millionaires, and vexation of spirit. The millionaires, merchant princes, and plutocrats disap-pear like the baseless fabric of a dream; and the Baron von Reinach and the Count of Monte Cristo retired to their chateux in Spain and their castles in Bohemia. It was the old, old story over again. Some one must do the work or again. Some one must do the work or face the responsibility. This duty, in the last resort, devolved upon the tax-payers of the Dominon, the toilers on the sea, or the toilers on the land. After assuming many shapes, after play-ing the parts of Claude Duval, or Jack Sheppard, these commercial conduction had at last assume 1 the garb of mourn-ing and donned the weeds of the widow and the orphan. In doing this they manifested their wisdom. WIDOWS HAVE FLAYED AN IMFORTANT

WIDOWS HAVE FLAYED AN ANY PART in political and social matters. As a rule for general application, the advice of the late lamented Mr. Weller to his son Samuel may be taken as correct—"be-ware of vidders." But there are excep-ware of vidders. But there are excepnot remember the charming acquaint-ance of the hon. member for Cardwell, the widow Machree? Who does not remem-ber the fascinating female who melted the iron heart of the hon, member for ber the fascinating female who melted the iron heart of the hon. member for Northumberland, the widow Murphy? Who does not remember the important part played by that estimable female in the history of the country? Who does not remember the pleasant picture pain-ted with such artistic skill and power by the hon. gentleman? The pleasant cot-tage in the very heart of the great forest of New Brunswick. One knew by the smoke that was gracefully curling that if there is peace to be found in this world the neart that is humble could look for it here. The Sabbath stillness of the scene, the lovely widow surroun-ded by her young orphans, drawing the lacteal fluid from the brindle, the warn-ing wail of the banshee, baying of the blood hounds, the neigh of the iron horse, ravening for his prey in the evening, everything was peaceful and prosperous; in the morning all was desolation and despair. In the darkness of night the widow's cow had drifted to her doom; but there was balm in Gilead. The but there was balm in Gilead. The knightly member came to the rescue of his fair constituent. The widow obtained compensation, and the hon, member im-mortality. By this kindly and generous act, he won his brevet rank in the mobility of his acts he was declared mobility on his brevet has a declared generosity of his acts he was declared noble by an earlier creation, by the im-position of a mightier hand. It is no wonder that all opposition melted away like a snowball before the noonday sun : "And now his name sounds stirring in many a forest lone, a forest lone, Like the trumpet call of the Light Brigade when they charged the Russians home, And the bushmen pour to Bacchus libations

gentleman. I do not believe that he is gentleman. I do not believe that he is a seer, or has the gift of second sight. I am more disposed to adopt the generour, enterprising policy of the hon. member for Northumberland, than the cool and cautious one of the hon, gentleman. I am disposed to give reasonable assist-rnce to the widow and the orphan; I am disposed to cast in my lot with the widow and the orphan. During the month of November last I went over a portion of the Canadian Pacific railway, and I have been requested by some of

whow and the object. During the point of November last 1 went over a portion of the Canadian Pacific railway, and I have been requested by some of my friends to give my impressions of it, and of what has been termed our magnificent heritage in the great North-West. I may state my visit was of a very brief and hurried character, and that consequently I could only see a small portion of the country and study to some alight extent its general features and outlines. You will recollect that during last session there was much discussion concerning the North-West generally, and the railway particularly. Among others, the hon, member for Lingar delivered and power and eloquence, in which he pointed out the marvellous resources of that marvellous land. It was thought by many that his picture was painted in too gorgeous and glowing colors, its hues more resembling these of a California sunset than the cool gray tints of our northern akies. I remember telling that hon, gentleman that if, instead of devoting his fine talents to a speculativo purposes, he had turned his attention to imaginative literature, Canada would have boasted a great writer, superior, in many respects, to Sir Walter Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, and the great masters. But I must make an amend to the hon, gentleman. I must confess from what I saw in my brief visit to the North-West, that he was right and I was wrong. Although somewhat skeptical, I was bound, as a patriotic Canadian, to believe that we had in the country A YENTABLE GARDEN OF EDEN.

A VERITABLE GARDEN OF EDEN. Yet I must confess that I started on a

journey with much misgiving, feeling, that, like Blanche Amory, in Thackeray's "Pendennis," I should be awfully dis-"Pendennis," I should be awfully dis-illusioned. As you are well aware, it was considered by many that, in taking possession of the northern portion of this continent, the Canadian Government assumed a terrible responsibility, and incurred such gigantic obligations that if the fruition did not realize the antici-nation the secutive must here the meters. if the fruition did not realize the antici-pation the result must be of the most disastrous character. It was thought we had taken a leap in the dark and that it was doubtful whether we would land on safe and solid ground or be plunged in some Serbonian bog, some bottomless quagmire, which would swal-low up the prosperity, the credit, and the future of the inhabitants of the older provinces. I must confess that I was provinces. I must confess that I was somewhat of a pessimist, and while I was prepared to face the inevitable, yet I could not but watch the solution of this

problem with much anxiety. Well, time passed, and the destinies of the Domin-ion were being moulded into the shape which they now assume. It was agreed on all hands that a railroad from ocean on all hands that a railroad from ocean to ocean was absolutely necessary, in order to link the provinces together. When, at last, this policy assumed definite shape, and the arrangements with the Canadian Pacific railway were finally concluded, a change came over the spirit of our dreams. We had entered upon a new phase of our national existence, and it was necessary that we should assume the garb as well as the proportions of manhood. You will remember the old fable, which tells us of what occurred in a pleasant meadow, when a frog, animated by a laudable ambition, wished to rival the proportions of an ox which was grazing near it. Well, we commenced the process of inflation, and then, as a natural conse-quence, came the great boom, that MARVELLOUS SIROCCO OF SPECULATION

Paradox. The colder the climate the warmer one became; the frost was to the warmer one became; the frost was to the North-West what the irrigation of the Nile was to Egypt; by a wise dispensation the Chinook winds played on land, the roll of the gulf stream on the ocean, and gave a balmy and spring-like atmos-phere to the bleak regions of the north. It was a land of gold and silver and pre-cious stones. The cattle upon a thous-and hills are ours. Millions upon mil-lions of the richest prairie, pasture, and wheat lands of the world had come into our possession. The wildest dreams of the great Irish satirist had been more than realized. It was an agricultural the great Irish satirist had been more than realized. It was an agricultural E'ysium. If you tickled the land with the hoe or the plough it laughed with a harves'. The cool mountain streams on their way to the ocean ran over shin-ing pebbles of gold and silver, and rubies and other precous stores; and we have the authority of one of the most practi-cal members of this House, who assured the people of England only last fall, that everywhere through the great North-West wealth could be had for the pick-ing up. As Dr Johnson said of Thrale's brew-ry, it was the potentiality of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. The ex-citement of that period of national insan-ity produced hallucinations not unlike the delusions of the opium eater. The lessons of the pst and the perplexities of the present were forgotten, and we launched our bark boldly on the sea of speculation. It became our business to tread in the difficult and dangerous ways of the future. Well, we had entered into a very pleasant paradise; but the trail of the speculator was over it all. The dream was a very gay and gorgeous one, but alas for the hour of awakening ! The banquet had been very gay and brilliant, but when the flowers faded and the lights were extinguished in the chill and Ights were extinguished in the chill and gray morning dawn, our sensations were not of so pleasant a character. We had to learn the stern lesson that the doc-trine of compensation obtains in public as well as in private life, that action is followed by re-action, stimulation by de-pression. It is the ancient doctrine of Nemesis, who keeps watch on the uni-

**THE CATHOLIC RECORD. Parse, and lets no violation of law, either physical or moral, go unpunished.** We had gone up like a rock-thand we must come down like a rock-thand we general will apply to the North-thand their innings and the period of the pessimists was to set in. Then cancer and the cowards and the descendants of doubting Thomas. All the creeping, the crawling and crouching things which that deter on the dead forms of nolicer creating the sober Scots to their ruin : it was the South Sea Bubble in another time and clime ; it was the Mississippi Madness, with which Law detade the struction. The land, they said, or the formation concerning the past history for it was never a desouth sea Bubble in another it was the South Sea Bubble in another the rock of the roth taw detade the struction. The land, they said, for the roth taw detade the south Sea Bubble in another the roth and the aightly hunt er of muskrats might indulge in the pleasure or profits of the consury, its present condition and the sightly hunt er of muskrats might indulge in the pleasure or profits of the consury, its present to molition which was all the state, so the Atorney General is the south Sea allows in the which was allow the for the there south sea allows the pleasure or profits of the chase in the was the discust was not interesting and the pleasure or profits of the chase in the south sea allows in the south sea allow

continent to the lake of fire and brim-stone. It was said that these holy men depicted the place of everlasting punish-ment as a cold, icy, glacial inferno, where the mercury was always solid—a place something like that terrible palace of ice in which, with fiendish cruelty, Cath-arine of Russia immured her unhappy victims. For mortal sins WINNIPEG WAS THE INFERNO

WINNIPEG WAS THE INFERNO where protracted punishment was meted out by a curious course of congelation; for venal offences the northern regions were selected, where the sinner would find his agony shortened. The doom of this land of the aurora borealis had been to be always cursed and governed by monopolists. As it was in the beginning so it would be to the end. The despotism of the mushrat hunters, who acted under the charter granted by the Second Charles, was not of so galling and grind-ing a nature as that of the muskrat hunters who acted under the charter granted by the Canadian Parliament. In the first they had been scourged by whips, in the second by scorpions. It was a land without wood or water, with-out trees to shelter the unhappy exiles was a land without wood or water, with-out trees to shelter the unhappy exiles from the scorching heat of summer or in winter from the fierce winds which swept and howled in their agony over this desolate land. It was a land where—owing to the early frosts in the fall and the late frosts in the spring— agricultural operations were uncertain and precarious. The only crop to be cultivated with any certainty was that of ENGLISH AND CANADIAN IDIOTS.

cultivated with any certainty was that of ENGLISH AND CANADIAN IDIOTS. It was a first class country for Esqui-maux, Greenlanders, Mennonites, and loelanders. It was also a first class country for other human beings to emi-grate from. Well, in November last f was somewhat reluctantly induced to visit the crater of this extinct volcano, this debatable ground, this land scourged by speculation, scourged by grasshop-pers, speculators, and syndicators, this paradise of projectors. promoters and paradise of projectors, promoters and prodigal sons. We had an exceedingly pleasant journey, and it was somewhere said that we travelled in a very humble and unpretentious fashion, being deand unpretentious fashion, being de-sirous of realizing the hardships which met, which might attend, the hardy settlers on their way to the land of the setting sun. If all who make that jour-ney do it in as pleasant and as comfort-able a way as we did, they can have no reasonable ground for complaint. The weather was exceedingly fine, although the season was somewhat late. We passed through portions of many of the northern States of the Union, and so far as one could judge in the cars, we were forced to come to the conclusion, that the soil of our own prairie country was the soil of our own prairie country was superior to that of the United States. We also visited some of the United States. We also visited some of the large cities, among them the famous city of Chicago. Some years ago this city was described by a western poet in the following erms :----"Oh, Sodom was some and Gomorrah was 'great, And in Venice each man's an Iago, But the towns of the plain were free from all stain, Compared with that of Chicago."

the State, so the Attorney General is the special custodian and guardian of its in-terests. From time immemorial his function has been to see that no offender goes unpunished. Active and zealous in the discharge of his duties, this officer, and most kindly and genial gentleman, for such I believe him to be, performed this function not wisely but too well. A public meeting was held and it was de-cided that sauce for the goose was sauce for the gander, and that what was good for the unhappy prisoner could not be bad for the Attorney-General. You will remember that during the French revol-ution a terrible cry arose in the streets of ution a terrible cry arose in the streets of Paris of "the aristocrats to the lamp post." Well, we were told that on the

post." Well, we were told that on the day preceding our arrival a great cry arose in the streets of Winnipeg of "the Attorney General *a la lanterne.*" With a wise discretion, which proved the high-est order of military ability, he made a strategical movement not unlike the famous retreat of Moreau from the Black Except from the land at the motor of famous retreat of Moreau from the Black Forest, from the land of the meteor flag to that of the stars and stripes, and by these means saved himself from an un-pleasant exaltation. The next morning we left Winnipeg about 7 a. m. and reached Regina about 5 p. m. All this day we passed over a fine prairie coun-try, and therein we saw what was new to us who came from the older provinces. The Bell farm is one of a model of agri-cultural marvels. We saw everywhere the tracks of the countless herds of bufcultural marvels. We saw everywhere the tracks of the countless herds of buffaloes which once wandered over these vast solutudes; now their white skeletons dot the plains. Innumerable prairie chickens surround every wheat stack. The lakes and water courses were liter-ally teeming with geese and ducks and other wild fowl. On our return we raw

any teeming with geese and ducks and other wild fowl. On our return we saw A HEED OF THOUSANDS OF CATTLE with its attendant cowboys, on its way from Montana, to be shipped by the Canadian Pacific railway to Chicago. The animals seemed in excellent condi-tion. We saw many Indians who seemed to be well fed and clothed. We were told that they were gradually acquiring the arts of agriculture, and would soon be self-austaining. Regins, like Brandon, Moose Jaw, Calgary, Medicine Hat, Portage la Prairie, and all the other cities of the plain, is surrounded by excellent land, admirably suited for the culture of wheat and all other products. They are centres of great agricultural districts, and their future prosperity is undoubted. When we went to bed that night the ground was covered with snow; when the morning dawned we were in another clime. At nightfall winter lingered in the lap of autumn; in the morning spring clime. At nightfall winter lingered in the lap of autumn; in the morning spring clasped us in her warm embrace. The air was pleasant and balmy; the sun was shining brightly; the change was as though it had been caused by magic. We had reached the country where the Chinook winds exercised their benign influence. We saw some herds of ante-lopes, and the scenery in the vicinity of Calgary and the country drained by the Bow river was very fine. The country, so far as one could judge from the cars, Bow river was very inter the country, so far as one could judge from the cars, was very beautiful and pleasant, and seemed to be admirably fitted for pasture. We saw the sheep ranches of Senator Cochrane, and its flocks seemed Sentor Connane, and us nooks seemed to be in good order. About noon we had our first glimpse of the Rocky mountains. A long line of silver marking the limit of the great prairie ocean, a long line of coast over which the white waves were perpetually breaking. As we moved along swiftly and silently, a change came along swiitly and silently, a change came over the landscape, a strange mirage appeared to pervade the atmosphere. One could understand how the famous fata morgana had startled the hunters and travellers in these lonely regions. As we advanced the form which the clouds and the mountains argument with the mountains assumed became still more strange, weird, and fantastic. In the folk lore of almost every nation there the folk love of almost every nation there is a reference to some lost city, some mysterious land, which has disappeared from sight, but which at some unex-pected moment dazles the eye of the hunter and traveller and then disappears in the same strange manner. Plato gives us a glimpse of this in his lost Island Atlantis. In "Hypatia" Mr. Kingsley tells us how the fierce Berseker came from the frozen regions of the North and ascended the Hot-Nile in search of the lost city of Asta Asgard. search of the lost city of Asta Asgard. Mr. Washington Irving has reproduced the story in his "Alhambra," or Tale of the Seven Cities. And there is a beau-tiful Irish legend which tells us how the fishermen of the Isle of Arran, see rising from the waves the beautiful towers and condex of

for every side. Now the grand and sub-stantial architecture of the great Europhene side of the organ and minarets of the Orient fashed upon the sunlight—and then a marvellous mirage—a great sheet of facy that, rising from its lagoons, Ven-ice in all her brightness, the peerless queen of the Adristic, dawned upon out instep had been made. We crossed tween the vast prairie ocean and they was tea of mountains is so great that was re lost in wonder and swe. That moun-tain rampart it appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the second spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to assile or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the Second Spirit in "Manfred" appeared impossible for humanity to scale or conquer. Involu-tarily the words of the second mountains were so to cole not but imagine the genus of the scale in bodily form before us. I A PROTRATED GAME O DEAN." Musterer that might be, I could not do wild and startling. The while creats of hum canadian Forbes alones, the mountains rais. Move souward day by day. But the be place.
The me spirit of the place.
The me spirit of the place.
The me spirit of the place.

The glacier cold, a restless mass, Moves onward day by day; But I am he who bids it pass. Or with its ice delay.

I am the spirit of the place, Could make the mountain bow And quiver to his cavern'd base-And what with me would'st *thou*?" And what with me would'st thou ?" I think Heine tells us, that once when he was in the mountains of Jura, he was so impressed with the awful sublimity and grandeur of the scene that he forgot he had been the arch-mocker and scoffer and skeptc of his age; that he laughed at and scorned everything that men and women held in reverence; that he had trampled every system of human belief under his feet; that he had subjected everything divine to his searching analy.

under his feet; that he had subjected everything divine to his searching analy-sis and ruthless criticism, but when a little child came to him with her cate-chism in her hand and said, "Sir, what do you believe in ?" he bowed his head reverently and replied, in the words of the grand formula of the Christian faith : "I believe in God the Father Al-mighty, Maker of heaven and earth." I think that everyone must experience this feeling who enters those mountain solitudes, and of necessity must look from the finite up to the Infinite. On we speed through mountain passes and defiles—the Devil's Head and many a castellated craig looking down on us, defies—the Devil's Head and many a castellated craig looking down on us, with grim defiance—until, sweeping by Silver City and many a mountain ham-let, we reach the line which separates the great North West from BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Then we give three cheers for the Pacific province; and some of us thought sadly of the kindly, able, and genial gentlemen who came to us from their far off western homes; who won all hearts sentiemen who came to us from their far off western homes; who won all hearts by their kindness, frankness, and mali-ness; who always defended so bravely the rights of their magnificent province, and who, alas, too many of them, sleep the sleep that knows no waking. At last we reach the summit. It was in the dusk of the evening, "'tween the gloam-ing and the mirk," that we descended into the valley of the shadow of the great Columbian pass. Here the scenery was superbly grand. Above us towed the hoary and snow-capped head of Mount Stephen; far, far below us was the great canyon, at the bottom of which the silver thread of the river went on its flashing and dashing way to the ocean. The mountain sides were covered with shrubbery and timber, and as the sha-dows fitted to and fro, with every pass-ing moment we had a change of scene. We were moving slowly along the moun-tain side on the verge of the dread abyss, drinking in at every pause the awful grandeur and sublimity of the awful grandeur and sublimity of you any dear friend in Canada you would like to see again; tor if a bolt should break, or a wheel give way, your journey discomption the transformed to the the subort of the scener you any dear friend in Canada you would like to see again; tor if a bolt should break, or a wheel give way, your journey discomption the werge of a cener. you any dear friend in Canada you would like to see again; tor if a bolt should break, or a wheel give way, your journey will be a short one." We replied there were many in Canada whose hands we would like to clasp once more, but that to some extent we were fatalists, and quoted the old Mussulman proverb: the officers generally of the western section were not only men of great practical ability, but who thoroughly understood their business, and who also are endowed "On two days it serves not to run from your

### JULY 25, 1885.

"Above the pines, the moon was slowly driting, The river ran below, The dim Sierras far away uplifting Their minarets of snow.

The rearing camp fires, with rude humour painted in ruddy tones of health, The haggard face and form of those who fainted In the fierce race for wealth."

There was a little cemetery on the moun-

There was a little cemetery on the moun-tain side in which was a newly made grave. We were told that a few days before a man handed in his checks; that is, had been shot. It was said to have been a case of self-detence, of wild western justice. The victor had been admitted to bail, pending his trial in a higher court, and was now working in sight of the little mound which marked the scene where the vanquished was so quietly sleeping. We were much im-pressed with the appearance and sol-dierly bearing of the detachment of Mounted Police at this place, under the command of Captain Steele. We thought that these brave young Cana-dian soldiers were a credit to the country and the service to which they belonged. The officers appeared to be admirably fitted for their difficult and trying posi-tions, and we were assured they were officers and gentlemen in the highest and best sense of their bravery and dauntless courage, and also of their cool-ness in dealing with the fierce western Indian and the fiercer whites of those regions; we were assured it was impos-sible to estimate too highly the services regions; we were assured it was impos-sible to estimate too highly the services which this force has rendered to

whom we came in contact was that the General Superintendent, Mr. Egan, and

bay, we landed at the prosperous town of Port Arthur. The scenery in this

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devotedly attached. Brooding or loss, he would not be comforted, al-many s fair consoler offered to her place. With the enterprisin adventurous spirit of his race, he mined to follow her into the celes Orpheus did his bride into the to regions. Accordingly he consu-famous medium, who was armed v the powers of modern mystical s and by the process of what is materialization she stood in all he time beauty before him. The int was very tender and touching, a be better imagined than described length he enquired as to the intell culture of the inhabitants of the ca abode, whether the writings of Waldo Emerson and Oliver W Holmes were particularly bright whether the system of lectures consonance with the civilization whether the system of lectures consonance with the civilization age. Receiving satisfactory repl enquired as to the surroundings celestial city. In a tone of m happiness and regret, she told was beautiful exceedingly, so be that the imagination could not co nor the tongue describe it, but sh of course, it is not Boston. We touch of nature makes the whole kin. There is some spot on earth kin. There is some spot on earth is our home, some little hut amon bushes which is dearer to us the whole world besides; and I vent say that to day the brave hearts the Severn and the Clyde and fro the Severn and the Clyde and tra-banks of the Shannon who upho honor of England on the hot sa Egypt, and the brave Canadian bo-uphold the honor of Canada in the regions of the north, before they ga themselves together for some des charge, gave one lingering look to some English, Scottish or Cai home, some little Irish shieling the mountain sides, where the des the mountain sides, where the dea at home are praying for the brav who have loved them, and who know, will win the day for their and country or die, as becomes a their race, with their face to the and their feet to the foe. Well, no then the the task expense of standing the vast expanse of prairie land, notwithstanding thos nificent mountains, notwithstandin marvellous resources o

### THIS MARVELLOUS COUNTRY,

to me it is not the land of my birt not the great Province of Quebec not the country which I have the H to represent. I would not advi inhabitants of Ontario, Quebec Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince E Island, or British Columbia, who a in comfortable circumstances, to I certainty for an uncertainty. I apply the same patience, perseve apply the same patience, perseve the same energy and courage, in t land, which is necessary to success new, they do not require a chang if they must leave the homes an graves of their fathers, if the r spirit of our race is upon them, blood of the old sea kings runs h their veins, if the nomadic spirit i them irresistibly to a change, if th animated by the spirit of the gra rench missioners and explorer voyageurs, I would say, in God's go forth, not to the United i but to the land over which the ol still floats, and where the best block the Dominion has laid the found broad and deep, of her mighty e where you can have every variety and man, and salubrious climate, you can obtain an honourable inde ence on the cheapest and easiest Montesquieu tells us that the which a man inhabits, the air he bre the mountains and rivers which the mountains and rivers which a neighbours, the clime and all th pressions which result from it—in s the external world—exercises upo the greatest influence. He says:— me the map of a country, its cond tion, its climate, its waters, its r productions, its geology, its botan its themical country is botan its physical geography; and I p myself to tell you what will be th of that country, and what place country will occupy in history appears to me there can be no do

And the bushmen pour to bacchus libations many as core When they think of Peter's triumph on their wild New Brunswick shore, And in the long nights of winter, when the cold north wind biows, When the boys are making the axe helves and the girls are knitting hose, When Francois mends his moccasins and Sophie warms her toes, With shouting and with triumph still is the story told. How well Sir Peter fought the fight in the brave days of old."

Well, Widow Murphy has disappeared and

THE WIDOW STEPHEN

reigns in her stead. The pines of New Brunswick give place to the tall masts of the ships bearing treasure and tribute to the commercial capital of the Domin-ion. In the foreground the mighty St. Lawrence sweeps on its majestic way to the ocean; in the back ground Mount Royal looms up in all its splendour and beauty. As the chill and grey morning dawns the Widow Stophen lowner by beauty. As the chill and grey morning dawns, the Widow Stephen leaves her humble habitation, her squalid cot, and proceeds to Ottawa to milk her parlia mentary cow. The orphans, Van Horne and Smith, smile pleasantly at the pros-pect of renewed refreshments. But a wail is horne upon the breeze like the and Smith, smile pleasantly at the pros-pect of renewed refreshments. But a wail is borne upon the breeze, like the wolf's long howl on Oonalaska's shore. It is the lament of the Opposition ban-shee; it is the neigh of the Dominion horse, which has destroyed the cow of the Widow Murphy, and is on the track of the parliamentary Jersey of the Widow Stephen. Such is the interpretation which I place on the speech of the hon We did not see this wonderful wicked

we did hot see this honorofs of the in-ness, but we saw many proofs of the in-telligence, wealth, ability, and enterprise of the inhabitants of that marvellous city, We crossed the headwaters of mary ellous city. We crossed the headwaters of many of the great rivers of the continent, the Mississippi, the Missouri, the Columbia, the St. Lawrence, the Saskatchewan, the Assiniboine, Red river, and others. The weather was exceedingly fine, and for 14 days we carefully and minutely examined

OUR MAGNIFICENT HERITAGE and the parts thereunto adjacent, almost always at the rate of 40 miles, and some-times at the rate of 60 miles an hour. times at the rate of 60 miles an hour. Our view was consequently somewhat of the bird's eye character, but notwith-standing the hurried nature of our visit, we were able to take in many of the broader outlines and features of the country, and from information which we received from many gentlemen with whom we were acquainted we were enabled to arrive at certain conclusions with regard to its present position and enabled to arrive at certain conclusions with regard to its present position and future prospects. We spent a portion of two days in the famous city of Winni. peg, which, like all the Western States, is one of magnificent distances. Of the future growth and prosperity of the city I think there can be no doubt. It is surrounded by an agricultural country which, when it passes out of the hands of speculators into those of actual set-tlers, will prove one of the richest in the world, and when its farmers adopt the

grave : The appointed and the unappointed day. On the first, neither baim nor physician can

save; On the second, the universe cannot slay." We also quoted the more cheerful phil-osophy of the Boston transcendental-ist who, when a horse ran away, said that she trusted in Providence until the breeching broke, then matters became mixed and she lost confidence in things generally. We said that the "Sas-katchewan" had so far borne us faithfully and well, and we trusted her good con-duct would continue to the end. The The fact that she was constructed for the contractors and not for the commonalty contractors and not for the commonalty did not diminish our confidence in her, and if she should go back upon her record; if, at an imprudent moment, she should kick over the traces; if a coupling bolt should break, or the breeching should give way; if *facilis* est descensus might be freely translated into a roll and tumble descent into a canyon, where could we find a quieter spot in which to wait

of Port Arthur. The prosperous town vicinity is exceedingly romantic and beautiful. Although the country adjoin-ing it is somewhat broken and undulat-ing, we were assured that in addition to its unlimited wealth it possesses in some perts agricultural capabilities not unlike those of the famous Eastern Townships. I have a vision of a splendid building composed of the red stone of that region, perched on the great eminence which overlooks that magnificent sheet of water, where letters and customs will combine to add to the prosperity of the inhabitants of this region. Thence we went to Nepigon, passing over a portion of the famous bridge, which is one of the finest structures of this kind that I have ever seen. It is composed of the THE SOUNDING OF THE LAST TRUMPET ? Where a more magnificent mausoleum than that great mountain? Where a grander headstone than Mount Stephen, while the Columbia would chant for us a while the Columbia would chant for us a perpetual requiem, and the good Sas-katchewan would clasp us lovingly in her arms, and scare the coyotes and the mountain wolves from their prey? The answer was as old as the time of Homer. You will remember that Achilles says he would rather be on earth the meanest herdsman of Admetus, than be in death the greatest that ever reigned in Hades. A magnificent mau-soleum down there may be all very fine. inest structures of this kind that I have ever seen. It is composed of the red stone of that region, and its appear-ance is very beautiful. Thence back to Port Arthur where we had a most hearty welcome, and so home. I will give briefly

reigned in Hades. A magnificent mau-soleum down there may be all very fine, but I would much rather be with my poor little girl in pleasant security in Montreal. I may state that the danger of a descent was more apparent than real, and that it is the intention to obvi-ate the necessity of descending this pass by the construction of a tunnel, which can be done at a comparatively trifling cost. The next morning we visited the Golden City, the point where the Kick-ing Horse joins the Columbia river. The weather was very fine, and as we walked

history. It must, of necessity, be a one. I was forced to come to the clusion that in that country we land where many millions of THE TOILERS AND PROLETARIA

the place the North-West will occ

their business, and who also are endowed with a spirit of kindness and courtesy to the general public which is worthy of all praise. The same may be said of Mr. McTavish and the officers of the Land Department. Well, we had reached the end of the track. We had had an ex-ceedingly pleasant journey, but we had failed in one object of our mission. We expected to follow the grizzly to his lair and to obtain some of the spoils of the ghase. There was a mysterious disap-pearance of one of our party, who wished to secure the skin of a grizzly, but his search was in vain, and he returned to us a sadder and wiser man. On our way back we remained a few hours at Regins, where we received a warm welcome of the old country could find homes; and I have great authorit coming to this conclusion. Their lencies Lord Dufferin and the Mar Lorne specially studied this co with a view of understanding its co ities for colonization and settlement they were convinced that it was dapted for both. Then the bers of the British Association w ited that country last fall, tell same story; then every member House who has gone there confirm statements. A gentleman of my o quaintance, who, for twenty years, member, Mr. John Mather, of wh tegrity, judgment, and reinability can be no doubt, has assured m statements are literally correct when I was in the North West I the accurate for a statement back we remained a lew nours at its we we we received a warm welcome from many old friends. Thence we pro-ceeded to Winnipeg, thence down the Ceeded to winnipeg, thence down the Kaministiquia, passing on our way that historical building the Neebing hotel; thence after a pleasant voyage around that magnificent sheet of water, Thunder when I was in the North-West I the acquaintance of a gentleman name is a household word throug region, and who, I believe, has d yeoman service during this emei Mr. Taylor, the American consul a nipeg, who assured me, as he has a the public in his speeches and w that in that great North-West w the wheat fields of the world. forced to come to the conclusion of forced to come to the conclusion i that country we have a land of wh Dominion may be proud. It is a inhabited by a people in the very of manhood; the very flower of th adian people; a land where the v is at times exceedingly cold, but same time bracing and healthy; inhabitants bear upon their count the impress of its healthfuness, women are noted for their low rosy complexions, and whose m forced to come to the conclusion rosy complexions, and whose m pictures of ruddiness and manhoo told them I thought in that health bracing climate they had discover fountain of perpetual youth which de Leon sought so long in vain. land where a man of moderate and courage and perseverance can an honest independence on the ch and easiest terms, where the to the world can stand erect and man master. I would advise ev who wishes to escape from the so