

juncts which tire by their monotony, render them a severe labour. To the longest journey, even across the Continent, there is at the end no peaceful haven of rest—no respite from laborious exertion. And yet their Excellencies have cheerfully submitted to it all, in order to meet Canadians of every Province face to face, to know their country, understand its resources, and mark its progress. It is this which has peculiarly endeared them to the people everywhere, and in addition to that, their anxious interest in the well-being of all sorts and conditions of men, irrespective of creed, colour, or social status. Their extended visits have now been completed, and we are beginning to ask whether Rideau Hall will, after next autumn, witness for many a day a Governor-General so deservedly popular as Lord Dufferin.

In his Winnipeg address, his Excellency referred to his departure in these words: 'Although it will not be my good fortune to preside much longer over your destinies, I need not assure you that your future will always command my warmest sympathies, and continue to attract my closest attention, and I trust that, although at a distance, I may live to see the fulfilment of many of your aspirations.' The Manitoba reception must have been extremely gratifying—it was so genuinely honest and yet almost primitively simple in its main features. The state receptions, which were presumably as formal as usual, excepted, there appears to have been a freshness in the Prairie Province's enthusiasm, which could not fail to charm. The French or other half-breeds, the Indians, Mennonites, and Icelanders presented a variety of type, as contrasted with the Anglo-Saxon, which, contained as all are within a brief area, must have been something novel, even in Lord Dufferin's experience. Perhaps the visit to St. Boniface was one of the most pleasant. There their Excellencies were at home with a simple people, frugal in habit and yet picturesque in their displays of taste. The Archbishop, although he was naturally anxious to guard his flock in troublous times, is a thoroughly loyal Christian patriarch. Happily the Governor-General has no creed antipathies, and he can rejoice with the children of an Orphan Asylum tended by the Sisters of Charity, or extend his warmest sympathy to an *Hôtel Dieu*, without regard to the dogma or ritual which obtains there. The

little scene of the flags at the orphanage must have been exceedingly touching to those who love children. This, in all probability, the last trip of their Excellencies to a distant Province, will not be the least agreeable of the reminiscences they will carry away with them from our shores, if only because of the simple and honest enthusiasm of the people.

The Premier has also been making a tour, not however in the direction of 'the star of empire,' but contrariwise, towards the rising sun. In short, he has been enlightening the wise men of the East in the matter of Dominion politics. It would satisfy a not unnatural curiosity to learn the truth about this excursion, for it is clear that the party accounts cannot both be correct, and it is more than likely that they are both equally false. In the first place, the Opposition journals point, as a plain confession of weakness on Mr. Mackenzie's part, to the fact that he addressed no audience at Halifax, St. John, Moncton, or Fredericton—the large centres of wealth and population—and bestowed his favours only on five places—Berwick, Truro, Charlottetown, Souris, and Summerside—three of these being in Prince Edward Island. Now it is necessary first to ascertain the Premier's motion in taking the trip. If his object were to combine summer relaxation with a visit to the Island Province which he had had never seen before, his course was just such as he would naturally adopt. It is not usual to hold political demonstrations in large cities during the dog-days; almost all the Ontario pic-nics, on both sides, were held in the neighbourhood of small towns and villages. Berwick is in King's County, where Mr. Mackenzie had probably been pressed to give his party a helping hand, and Truro is only a few hours, by rail, from Halifax, Pictou, and Moncton. Moreover, it would be absurd to suppose, however much one may believe in a Conservative reaction that the dominant party could not get together a good audience in any of the larger towns. Of course if the Opposition journals mean to allege that the Premier was sore afraid that Conservative rage would deny him a hearing, by packing Reform meetings, all that need be said is that such an apprehension, were it well founded, would reflect no credit on the