

infirmities of men exposed to strong temptations," alone of all English historians are he and Hallam, according to the same authority, "entitled to be called judges"; the rest are only "advocates." But Hallam, Macaulay admits, was something of a "hanging" judge—"his black cap is in constant requisition"; whereas Mackintosh "erred perhaps a little on the other side. He liked a maiden assize, and came away with white gloves, after sitting in judgment on batches of the most notorious offenders." However, whether it be Mackintosh or Wallace who has passed sentence on Raleigh, the "hanging" judgments of Hallam are, in this case at least, the more tender mercies; for he does allow Raleigh some merits, and allows, too, that both his errors and his misfortunes would never probably have been what they were had he "ever shown a discretion bearing the least proportion to his genius." Of later historians Mr. Froude, if our memory serves us, mentions his name even but once—as one of the officers, Edmund Spenser being another, who accompanied Lord Grey to Dingle after the defeat at Glenmalur—and so gives us a history of Elizabeth's reign without Raleigh!

Nor has Raleigh been much more fortunate with those who have wished him well. Oldys, his first serious biographer—an honest, good soul, with a great love for his hero—is, as Gibbon truly says, something too much of a panegyrist, and an execrable writer to boot; moreover, it is difficult to bear patiently with his shameless tamperings with the text of Raleigh's works. Birch, copious and accurate, is also dull. Cayley is dull and not always accurate, besides, like Oldys, playing the advocate's part a little too openly. Tytler is good so far as he goes; but, in truth, he does not go very far, and his view of Raleigh is a little hampered by his easy acceptance both of the conventional scandals about Elizabeth and the conventional sentiment about Mary. Mrs. Thompson writes pleasantly, with all a woman's admiration for the picturesque side of her hero's life, and something more than a woman's balance of judgment; but a female mind is perhaps hardly likely to see and understand such a man as Raleigh really was. Mr. Edward's voluminous and careful work has probably left nothing to the research of future biographers; and had he been as felicitous in arranging his materials as he has been industrious in collecting them, there would, in Mr. Tupper's words, have been no just excuse for further intrusion. But on all, or almost all, of Raleigh's biographers a fearful and mysterious curse seems to have fallen, the curse of that disease which "struck into the life and soul" of the third Peter Bell—the curse of dullness. Now to be dull on any subject is a grave literary misdemeanour, but to be dull on Raleigh—whose very vision, when we call it up, is surely, in its marvellous and many-sided brilliancy, an antidote to dullness, if one there ever was—is *anathema maranatha*. Kingsley, indeed, is not dull; whatever else he may be as a writer, dull he could never be; and in many respects his essay on Raleigh, in that volume of his works known as *Plays and Puritans*, is the best, as certainly it is the most attractive, utterance that has yet been heard about the man. But, though never dull, Kingsley could be, when he pleased, fanciful; in his historical writings very fanciful. He is a little too quick in cutting the Gordian knots of history with the shears of Providence; a little too prone sometimes to handle those shears in somewhat of a "loud-clapping" manner. He has so handled them, perhaps, more than once over Raleigh. He says, for example, as others before him have said, that Raleigh's first mistake lay in sending others Westward Ho! and himself lingering at home enthralled in "Gloriana's fairy court." The man, he admits, had too many plans, was fond of too many pursuits; he was too wide for real success. This was so, no doubt; and in this versatility—this *meddlesomeness*, as the Greeks would have called it—perhaps more than in anything else, one would be inclined to look for the secret of Raleigh's ultimate failure. It made him restless and discontented with himself, and it made him unpopular with others. But then Kingsley goes on: "He justifies his double-mindedness to himself, no doubt, as he does to the world, by working wisely, indefatigably, and bravely; but still he has put his trust in princes, and in the children of men. His sin, as far as we can see, is not against man, but against God; one which we do not nowadays call a sin, but a weakness. He it so. God punished him for it swiftly and sharply; which I hold to be a sure sign that God also forgave him for it." And, again, of his imprisonment in the Tower Kingsley finds this to say:—"Raleigh shall be respited. But not pardoned. No more return for him into that sinful world where he flouted on the edge of the precipice, and dropped headless over it. God will hide him in the secret place of His presence, and keep him in His tabernacle from the strife of tongues." One does not forget, of course, that the writer was a clergyman, and in the pulpit, or in the treatment of any purely religious subject, such utterances might be just and seasonable; but in an historical essay we trust we do not speak irreverently when we say that they seem to us a little fanciful.

The true Raleigh yet remains, we think, to be drawn; and another debt, too, is owing to him—a well-selected and revised edition of his works. The only one at present existing, so far as we are aware, is the Oxford Edition, as it is called, of 1829. This, with the lives of Oldys and Birch, and various letters and appendices, makes up eight somewhat unwieldy volumes, and, existing only in this form, it is not perhaps

much wonder if in these hasty days the writings of Raleigh are now, as one of our journals says they are, almost forgotten. They assuredly should not be. They are not all of equal value; some, perhaps, are not of much value now. His *History of the World*, for instance, may be, as Kingsley says it is, "the most God-fearing and God-seeing history among English writings"; but a history written nearly three hundred years ago, which begins with the Creation and ends about a century and a half before the birth of Christ, must obviously contain much that it can hardly be necessary for us now to study very profoundly. Of course there are, as every one knows, many wonderfully fine passages in it, fine both for the thought and the style: for Raleigh was the greatest master of prose style of any man in his day. And there is much interesting biographical matter, too, in the illustrations he draws from his own personal experience of men and things. With judicious selections, then, from the History and such other work as the "Discovery of Guiana," the "Relation of Cadiz Action" (the most stirring narrative of battle, and yet the simplest ever penned), his letters to Prince Henry and to his wife, some of his political and financial pamphlets—with such material a volume might be made up which need certainly not be cumbersome, and could hardly fail to be interesting. And it might be prefaced by a study of the author, which need not be very long, nor very historical. Enough—more perhaps than enough—has, it seems to us, been already written on the historical Raleigh, on the Cobham plots, his Irish misdemeanours, his squabbles with Essex, and so forth. It is the real Raleigh we want, not the counterfeit presentment as this sentimentalist or that precisian has imagined it. In his own writings we are far more likely to find him than in any historical record of his actions. Both are necessary, no doubt, to a just and rational comprehension of the man; but hitherto we have depended a little too much on others, and not quite enough upon himself. While we can read the few pages of instruction he put together for his son—which for wisdom and insight can hardly be matched among the moderns—the dust may, for our part, be left to deepen on a thousand biographers.—*Saturday Review*.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

VANCOUVER ISLAND AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.—British Columbia, of which Vancouver Island is politically an appendage, is the most westerly province of the Dominion of Canada, and hitherto the most backward in colonisation, but will, in a very few years, be joined to the more populous and cultivated provinces by the Canadian Pacific Railway, now rapidly advancing from Manitoba across the great Northwest Territory. Our Sketches of the scenery of this remote part of British North America, where the primitive habitations and costumes of the Indian tribes offer a striking contrast to the colonial towns, New Westminster and Yale, on the mainland, Victoria, the capital of the island, and the fine naval station in the harbour of Esquimalt, are supplied by photographs with which we have been favoured by a gentleman who took them during his sojourn in Vancouver Island. They derive some additional interest just now from the recent visit of the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General of Canada, and of his consort, Princess Louise, to some of the places here represented; and we shall perhaps find another opportunity before long of giving some account of the present condition of the Province, its situation, topography, population, and natural resources, with the prospects of its future colonial development, which will be greatly advanced by the opening of a new commercial route to the Pacific Ocean.

SKETCHES FROM THE BOW RIVER DISTRICT.

North West Territory of Canada.—The fertile belt along the eastern slopes of the Rocky mountains is a splendid tract of grazing country, well watered by snow-fed streams: while the extreme cold of winter (due to the latitude and elevation, is tempered by the warm winds, locally termed Chinook, which find their way from the Pacific through the passes of the Rockies. Having deposited their ocean-brought moisture on the cascade range of the western coast of British Columbia they reach the eastern slopes warm and dry, rapidly evaporate the snow fall, which is rarely over a few inches, and seldom remains many days on the ground, enabling cattle to graze out all the winter. On the other hand during summer these winds are cool compared with the sun-heated air of the prairies, and with early summer frosts and occasionally deficient rainfall are not favourable to the growth of grain. The attempts at agriculture in the way of government supply farming for the Indians have not given good results with the exception of that at Blackfoot Cross. It would appear that this tract close to the mountain is not suitable for agriculture; wheat being a specially uncertain crop. The energy of one or two individuals, however, notably Mr. C. G. yn on Fish Creek, has with irrigation produced excellent crops, but irrigation is not a method that could generally be adopted with paying results. In no case will the grazing tract be able to compete with the wheat-producing plains of Manitoba, the Qu'Appelle Country, or North Saskatchewan. The Government have therefore done wisely in devoting this section of the country mainly to grazing ranches. Several companies have been

started. The Cochrane ranche from which we send illustrations was the first. The branding arrangement is the invention of Major Walker: a sort of swing fence hinged with raw hide to a post fastened horizontally on the ground and drawn to the opposite side gradually by a winch. It secures the criminal during branding. The illustration of branding calves shows Texas Jim, a firm seat and unerring hand with the lariat, as the lasso is called. There are some 13,000 head of stock on the Cochrane ranche, and 300 mares. The best thorough bred bulls, Hereford and Polled Angus, have been selected and purchased in England by Senator Cochrane and his son who have already a name celebrated as importers of the Duchess breed of cattle. Their stock farm at Dumchein, in the Province of Quebec, has been a centre of cattle improvement on this Continent. The latest stock purchased by Major Walker are a band of 1,000 high grade Durhams. The illustrations of the beautiful scenery of the Bow river district, it is hoped, will speak for themselves. Sheep have not yet been started, some restrictions having been placed upon them; it has also been said the spear grass would be injurious to them, but Professor Macoun is not of that opinion.

From time immemorial the beautiful valley of the Bow River at the spot called "Blackfoot Crossing" has always been the head-quarters of the powerful and once warlike Blackfoot nation. It was here that the election of their chiefs took place, a dignity which has for many generations become hereditary in the family of Crowfoot, as the present chief is named. The name "Chapo Mexico or Mecitlico" is a strange compound of the old French voyageur word "sabot" or "shoe," and "Mexico" (Mecitlico) great, an Aztec or Toltec word as applied to Mexico the great or big land. The name was won by the ancestors of Crowfoot in battle, who slew the chief of the Crow tribe, a man of gigantic stature, and the shoe or moccasin of the slain warrior was long retained in the family of the conqueror as a trophy. Hence the name was originally Big Crow Shoe corrupted to Crowfoot. Though they cherish the memory of their past wars they are now happily and peacefully beginning to follow the arts of peace and agriculture. The nomadic teepee or lodge of buffalo skin is rapidly giving place to the log-house, and fertile fields are beginning to smile. The farms are under the kindly supervision of the Indian Department of which the Hon. Mr. Dewdney Lt.-Governor of the N. W. territory is the head. The resident administrator is Mr. Pocklington, formerly of N. W. pol. force, who happily unites the "Sauviter in mode with the fortiter in re." Fortunately for the Blackfeet they have cherished among them for the last quarter of a century a white man of singularly gentle nature and high culture without whose aid, these many years past, the wayward Blackfeet would have been difficult to manage. They believe in his love for them, and his sagacity that enables him to shew them in what they must yield to the inexorable destiny of circumstances now that their great source of food and wealth, the countless herds of buffalo, have disappeared from their once happy hunting grounds. M. L'Heureux a graduate of Laval University, steeped as he is in Indian traditions, has furnished me with the origin of the chief's name as above given. He is the interpreter to the Indian Department and has rendered signal services on many occasions of misunderstanding and difficulty, notably so when the whole tribe were without food and on the point of starvation in the year 1878, as well as the treaty in 1877.

T. B. S.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

Paris, November 4.

A NEW hall is shortly to be opened at the Musée Cluny, containing specimens of all styles of foot-gear from the earliest times.

AN interesting fête took place at the Grand Hôtel in Paris the other night, being the celebration of the "diamond" wedding, or sixtieth anniversary of the marriage of M. Jean Dollfus, the patriotic Frenchman of Mulhouse.

THE most aristocratic representatives of life in Brussels will be present at the marriage of Count de Chastel de la Howardie and Mlle. de Croy. The Prince de Croy and Count d'Ursel will be the witnesses.

THE Parisians are, in the presence of the outbreak of typhoid fever, seeing the necessity of reorganizing the sanitary condition of Paris, notably of improving the workmen's residences. A meeting to discuss this matter has just been held by the Academy of Science.

MASSES of creamy lace and bouquets of flowers will constitute the trimming of evening toilets this winter. If many natural flowers are worn, it is well to make a contract with your florist to supply a certain amount each day.

SEVEN millions of francs of debt are to be paid off by the King of Spain for his mother, the Queen Isabella, on the condition that she does not return to Paris. The Parisians to whom this sum is due will rejoice. The world at large, who will lose by the absence of a most agreeable woman, will regret.

AN encounter with swords has taken place between Prince L. Murat and M. Abattuci, in which the Prince received a wound in the right arm. The witnesses thereupon, by advice of the doctor, put an end to the duel, and honor was satisfied. The usual breakfast of reconciliation is going out of fashion, and the principals drive away as bad friends for ever.

THE French are particularly nervous with regard to the health of the Emperor of Germany. For the fifth time within these last two months they announce that he is seriously indisposed. Doubtless a great deal depends on the life of His Majesty and that of Bismarck, and there may be a wild shake up when the two direful events take place, for which Frenchmen seem so ardently speculating and offering up their prayers.

THE Gun Club is trying to be lively in spite of the bad weather, and gathered together a goodly number of spectators to witness the lawn tennis match between the Misses Campbell, Thompson, Lee, Watson, and Yardley. The winner of the contest was Miss Watson, who is a remarkably fine player. She has been instructed by Barre in the mysteries of *paume*, and can hold her own against the finest *paumiers* of Lonchamps and St. Remy.

A DUEL took place on Saturday between a young diplomatist, Count de H— and the Marquis Maurice de T—. The former received a severe wound in the side, as the latter is a renowned swordsman. It seems a case of safety on the one side, and certain death or a wound on the other, when the one is so much more expert with the blade than the other. The dead shot and the swordsman who is equal to a fencing master should certainly never challenge.

THE French newspapers announce that counterfeit Bank of England notes for large amounts have been successfully disposed of by two Englishmen in Paris. They succeeded in defrauding one great banking establishment alone of £16,000, and the total nominal value of the worthless notes which they got rid of is, so far as is ascertained up to the present time, no less than two millions of francs, or £80,000. The police are making active inquiries.

THE St. Gothard shareholders are in great glee. The receipts in September reached a total of nearly a million francs, against an outlay for working expenses of no more than 300,000 francs. This may be taken as a pretty certain evidence that the line will pay eventually its way and give a fair return to holders of bonds and shares, but it does not by any means prove that there will be anything left for the subsidizing Government who bore by far the greater part of the cost of construction.

THE people of Rome object to ladies wearing colored stockings and following the fashions of Paris in this matter. A gentlewoman, who had had the presumption to think and act as she likes, gave her stockings political signification by selecting violet, which happening also to be the color worn by a particular Papal Monseigneur. A busy tongue said into a willing ear the other evening, "Can you believe it, I met Mme. — at eight o'clock in the morning, and she had on the stockings of Monseigneur —!"

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A LIEUTENANT of the False Prophet has been captured and hanged.

LORD SELBORNE, Lord High Chancellor of England, is about to resign.

THE Porte is still determined to send a commissioner to Egypt.

A LIMA telegram says the situation in Peru is daily becoming worse.

THE trial of the Union Generale directors commences on the 5th of December.

AN informer has communicated to the Government the full details of the Lough Mask murder.

THE Gray case committee has decided that there is no need for the House to take further notice of the matter.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has placed 50 new amendments to the Procedure rules on the paper.

THE steamship *Athos*, of the West Indian Line, has been wrecked on the Island of Inagua.

A FRENCH deputy and the editor of a Paris Democratic paper have settled their differences at the point of the sword.

THE disagreement between the prosecution and defence in the case of the rebel prisoners on trial at Cairo has been settled.

THE imports of France for the past ten months, compared with 1881, increased 75,000,000 francs; exports increased 175,000,000 francs.

IT is stated that Lord Northbrook will shortly take the post of Secretary of State for War, in place of Mr. Childers, who will be made Chancellor of the Exchequer.

BAKER PASHA has made such satisfactory progress with the reorganization of the Egyptian army that 1,000 men have already been dispatched to Soudan.