

# The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

THE SABISTON LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING CO  
RICHARD WHITE, PRESIDENT.

ALEX. SABISTON, MANAGING-DIRECTOR.  
The Gazette Building, Montreal.

GEORGE E. MACRAE, WESTERN AGENT,  
36 King Street East, Toronto.

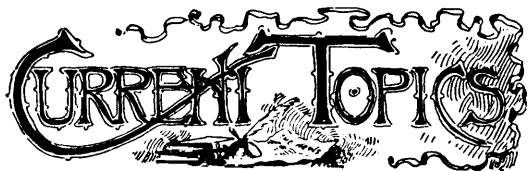
London (England) Agency:

JOHN HADDON & CO.,  
3 & 4 Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, E.C.  
SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

All business communications, remittances, etc., to be addressed to "THE SABISTON LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING CO., MONTREAL."

Literary communications to be addressed to  
"THE EDITOR, DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."

29th NOVEMBER, 1890.



*Punch* has been having his joke at a Sydney (N.S.W.) firm which has completed arrangements for delivering frozen sheep and lambs at any address in the United Kingdom. For the amusing parody on the household ditty, "Mary had a Little Lamb," we must refer our readers to our witty London contemporary. What concerns us is that it is the Australians who are having their joke at Canada. There has been talk in the Dominion for a long time of starting this dead meat business on a large scale with a view to the English market. Not long since a revised edition of an instructive work on sheep-raising in this Province was issued at Quebec. The attention of our "Cercles Agricoles" has been frequently called to the subject. But as yet the question can hardly be said to have got far beyond the literary stage. In Ontario the subject has been dealt with very thoroughly by the Agricultural Commission and the provincial and county agricultural institutions. Canada, to the east and west of the two central provinces has, in like manner, had it under consideration, but the practical stage has not yet been reached. Yet here is Australia, a semi-tropical country, three times as far from England as Canada, entering courageously into this enterprise without any apparent fear of failure. It is true that sheep-raising has long been a staple industry at the antipodes. But in Canada we are not strangers to it, and both foreign and native writers have commended it again and again as a branch of stock-raising in which Canada might profitably engage. As for ice for freezing and packing, surely we have facilities for obtaining natural supplies of that preservative substance to which our fellow-colonists cannot lay claim and which they doubtless envy us. Is it not time to be up and doing?

Sir George Baden-Powell, M.P., was evidently most favourably impressed by the demeanour of Canadians under the infliction of the McKinley tariff. He happened to be here at the critical moment when the new law went into operation, so that he was able, on returning home, to inform his British compatriots of the immediate result. He witnessed no panic, no wild consternation, no wringing of helpless hands. On the contrary, as a declaration of war would call forth all the latent military ardour of our young men, so the economic challenge of Major McKinley put our agriculturists, manufacturers and merchants on their mettle, and, instead of bewailing the new tariff as a misfortune, they set about devising means to avert any evil consequences that might flow from its enforcement by seeking new channels for the trade that it affected. Like all Englishmen that visit the Dominion, Sir George Baden-Powell was surprised at the variety and extent of our resources, and he did not fail to recognize what great opportunities it offered for the investment of British capital. It can hardly be doubted that the fiscal policy of the Republicans will have the effect of diverting the attention of capitalists to Canada as a safer and more promising

field than the United States. The recent presence amongst us of the members of the Iron and Steel Institute is almost certain to be fruitful in many directions, and, altogether, the situation, in spite of recognized drawbacks, is more assuring than many persons ventured to hope that the passage of the McKinley bill would leave it. It has produced an awakening which, perhaps, a milder measure and more friendly treatment would have disastrously deferred.

The October statement of the import and export trade of the Dominion shows that of the produce of the mines exported the value was \$734,555; produce of the fisheries, \$986,678; produce of the forest, \$3,036,342; animals and their product, \$3,888,859; agricultural products, \$2,679,055; manufactures, \$6,888,640; miscellaneous articles, \$29,364; total, \$12,031,717; coin and bullion, \$6,704; total, \$12,038,421. The total for October, 1889, was \$14,034,274, showing a decrease this year of nearly two millions, due, of course, to the great rush of goods across the lines in the previous month. For the four months, however, there is an increase in our exports of nearly half a million, the figures being: 1890, \$47,238,949; 1889, \$46,816,464; increase, \$422,485. The imports for October were valued at \$10,118,955 and the duty collected was \$2,035,783, and for the past four months imports, \$41,155,950, and duty collected \$8,597,717, against \$41,643,174 and \$8,442,835 in 1889, a decrease of about half a million on the imports and an increase in the duty collected of \$155,882.

The Marquis of Lorne cannot be reproached with idleness. His pen is always busy, and the variety of subjects on which he writes shows how wide-awake he is to what goes on in the world around him. In an article in the *North American* on "Scottish Politics," he undertakes to show the needlessness of the agitation for a revived Scotch Parliament. He recalls the strong opposition of nearly two centuries ago to the union with England, instancing in evidence of the sentiment that prevailed among those who thought themselves patriots the Strathalan claymore bought by the late Duke of Buccleuch in a Paris shop, with the motto, "Scotland for ever. No union," engraved on the steel. A generation after the rising of 1745, in which the head of the Drummonds perished, members of the family, conducting one of the richest private banks in the English metropolis, had in their coffers more English gold than there were drops in the bodies of the Clan Drummond that bled at Cullodan. Drummond Bank, Charing Cross, is to-day, thinks Lord Lorne, a curious and instructive commentary on the anti-Union movement. There was, indeed, in the Northern insurrections, not merely fidelity to a fallen king and his royal house, but a passionate assertion of Scottish independence. We may condemn it all as a mistake; still it was a noble devotion. But was it necessary to maintain that border line? Is it necessary to renew the delimitation to-day? One who was a thorough Scot, intensely national, rejoiced when the sight and knowledge of South Britain broke down, in his mind, "the narrower and more illiberal partialities of country, leaving undisturbed, however, all that was worthy of being cherished" in his attachment to old Scotland. That is the true spirit. It is idle to deny that the union was a boon for Scotland, though we may admit that it was also good for England. Yet there are Scotchmen who would like to see Scotland talk of nothing but of her pedigrees and of her pipers, of her tartans, her feuds, of clans and churches. Lord Lorne thinks that if Scotchmen believe that they can gain more than they lose by a dislocation of the union they will let the breakage take place; but they are shrewd, and will go softly and cautiously, those Northerners who, for more than a century, have had their hand in John Bull's pockets. Nevertheless, home rule for Scotland is on Mr. Gladstone's programme.

Some weeks ago Cardinal Lavig rie, at the opening of an anti-slavery congress at Paris, repeated his humane and vigorous protest of two years ago against the bane of the Dark Continent. His Eminence rejoiced that he, the successor in author-

ity of the great Bishop of Hippo, had not raised his voice altogether in vain on behalf of that cause which St. Augustine had been the eloquent advocate, and that, even among the Protestant nations of Europe, England and Germany, his words had not fallen on stony ground. One of the most successful meetings in connection with his crusade had been held in London, and, although two cardinals were the principal speakers, had consisted nearly wholly of Protestants and the representatives of Protestant institutions. What he had said in the capitals of civilization when he began his evangel in the summer of 1888 had been a revelation to a great many. Until then they had but a dim and faint notion of the heinousness of the slave traffic. The words of St. Augustine fifteen hundred years ago were as true to-day as ever. "The name of a slave is," said the Bishop of Hippo, "a name of torture," and those who, like the Cardinal, know something of the devilish cruelty of the slave-raid can testify how significant, how full of meaning those words are. Still, considerable advance had been made—more than he had once dared to look upon as possible. The Brussels Congress, the nature and aims of which Cardinal Lavig rie fully explained, was full of encouragement. There not only Christians—Catholics and Protestants—had declared war against the slave trades, but even Mohammedan nations, like Turkey and Egypt, had sanctioned the proceedings. It was not child's play, the task on which they had entered, nor had they to deal with children. The slave dealer must be checked by force. It was a true crusade which he invoked, and he hoped there would be no half-heartedness in the glorious warfare till the infamous, brutal, degrading traffic and traders had been stopped and prevented from doing further mischief.

We are glad to learn that Mr. John Lovell has undertaken to prepare a census of the city of Montreal. From the prospectus of his *modus operandi* and the examples of street enumeration that accompany it, there is ground for believing that Mr. Lovell is justified in his assurance that he can take a thorough, accurate and altogether satisfactory census of Montreal. Few persons have had a longer or more varied experience in collecting statistics than Mr. Lovell, and the plan which he has drawn up commends itself as calculated to ensure correctness. The revision of every enumerator's work by a second person, who is obliged to go over the entire ground traversed by his predecessor, would leave little chance for error, while a further guarantee of accuracy is furnished by the sworn testimony of the enumerators that they have knowingly neither omitted or added any name to the list presented. Mr. Lovell's census will also give the distribution of the population as to religion and will supply a number of other useful data concerning the churches, schools, factories, banks, religious houses, charitable and benevolent institutions, etc., of the city. Statistics of this kind are really essential to professional and business men, and a knowledge of our city's population can no longer be dispensed with. Mr. Lovell deserves sympathy, co-operation and encouragement in carrying out his undertaking.

We trust our readers are bearing our Christmas Number in mind. It will mark the beginning of a new era in holiday publications in the Dominion, and it has the great merit of being thoroughly Canadian. Every feature in letter-press, art and mechanical work is of purely native production. This is a point which we deem worthy of special attention and which, along with its intrinsic merits, should recommend the Number to every patriotic citizen of the Dominion. In fiction, essays, poetry, it will show that Canada is behind neither the Mother country nor the United States. From an artistic standpoint it will fear comparison with no rival in the old world or the new. The coloured supplements have been pronounced by connoisseurs superior to anything of the kind that has yet been issued from a Canadian establishment. We feel convinced, in fact, that both in illustrations and reading matter it will be far in advance of any preceding holiday paper and will be on a par with the highest excellence attainable at the present time in either hemi-