

less resources of our country. The author describes the growing amazement of the tourist sailing up the St. Lawrence and the lakes, as lighthouse after lighthouse beckons him on till he reaches the remote north shores of Lake Superior. And then he is not half way across the continent. The rapid growth of Winnipeg is described, and the Manitoba system of higher education—a common university for all the denominations—strongly eulogized. The Marquis recites the striking history of the Russian Mennonites, driven from their Pomeranian home to the Crimean wilderness on the shores of the Azov, and thence across the whole of Europe, the Atlantic, and half of America to find liberty and peace and a new home in the Canadian North-West. Our late Governor is enthusiastic about the fertility, the beauty, the brilliant prospects of this great country. His anticipations are perhaps a little too glowing for sober realization. He describes graphically the rapid progress of the Canada Pacific railroad, constructing in a single week twenty-six miles of track, and six miles in a single day.

Much attention is given to the Indian tribes, and this section is one of the most copious in illustration and in graphic description. The management of the Indians by the Hudson's Bay Company, the Mounted Police, the liquor law, Indian superstitions, the medicine men, etc., all receive due description. The following tribute is paid to the labours of the missionaries: "Nothing has kept peace among the heathen tribes but the Christianity introduced by the missionaries, who have, isolated and unsupported as they were in the old days, yet produced a marked effect wherever they took up their residence." Several engravings are given of scenes on the plains and in the broad valleys where flow the waters of the Saskatchewan, Qu'Appelle, and Peace rivers.

As one proceeds westward the scenery grows in grandeur. Higher and higher rise the snowy peaks of the Rocky Mountains, loftier and more majestic than Alp or Appenine. One never grows weary of their ever-changing aspects. Like Cleopatra's beauty, age cannot wither nor custom stale their infinite variety. Rose pink at dawn and eve, snow white beneath the noontide sun, pale and spectral by the wan moonlight, they are a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

But it is on the Pacific coast that the true sublimity of moun-