

Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada

Toronto Correspondence of the London Times.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL has just concluded a short visit to Toronto. He came here particularly to attend the National Forestry Convention, and while here was banquetted by the Board of Trade, attended two of the Mendelssohn Choir concerts, took an ice boat trip across Toronto Bay, spoke at the annual meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses, the chief memorial of the Aberdeen regime in Canada, and gave his patronage to various other meetings and functions. It is understood that Lord and Lady Grey will return to Toronto shortly for a visit of two weeks' duration. This, if Earl Grey is not persuaded by the Imperial Government to complete the six-year term, is likely to be the last time that he will go into official residence at Toronto. There is a sincere desire that Lord Grey should fill out the full statutory term of six years as Governor-General. Only in the cases of Lord Dufferin and Lord Minto has the term been completed, and it is not known whether or not Lord and Lady Grey, who came to Canada with reluctance, desire to remain for a year and a half longer. But there is no doubt as to the disposition of the Canadian people. There is no doubt as to the unanimity of the feeling of regard for their excellencies. Lord Grey has devoted himself to his official duties. He has discovered various unofficial means of serving the Canadian people. He has visited every province of the confederation, and now contemplates a journey to the far outpost of Dawson. While he is not an orator—and indeed, we have had no orators amongst our Governors-General since Dufferin—he is an agreeable speaker, he has the power of lucid statement, and he has an acute perception of the national sensitiveness of the Canadian as well as of the more robust side of his character.

The Change in Social Life

The notion that the Governor-General exercises no influence in the public councils is not so generally entertained as it was some years ago. It is certain that the office was never more influential in its bearing upon the general social, commercial, and religious activities of the country. As the country grows stronger and more confident of its future, it is more willing to extend a certain freedom of expression to the Governor-General. Naturally, too, with increase of wealth there is an increasing social element which esteems the social aspect of the vice-regal office. During the last 20 years a great change has come over the social life of the Canadian cities. The traditions of the United Empire Loyalists—and even of the Family Compact, rich and honorable on the social side—are less influential

than they were 30 or even 20 years ago. Family distinctions succumb to continental tendencies. The means to entertain lavishly count for a great deal in determining social position, while scholarship, distinction in art and letters, and family without income have a secondary rating.

Alike in social fashions and in commercial methods we now begin to show the effects of American influences and to conform to the continent to which we belong. No doubt these tendencies have been aggravated by a long season of commercial prosperity and the beginnings of large fortunes in mining, manufacturing and transportation. A character in one of Owen Wister's books declares that the mission of the United States is to vulgarize the world. That is a partial, bitter and splenic judgment, with just enough substance at the root to make the taste bitter in the mouth. Moreover, the United States begins to show in art, learning and science, in moral endeavor in zeal for human betterment, in all higher pursuits, a spirit rivaling in energy and devotion that which for two generations has set the deep mark of commercialism upon the American character. There is no doubt, however, that the distinguishing characteristic of American social life has been display, as the distinguishing feature of American industrial life is efficiency, and it is inevitable that both socially and industrially we should be affected by our close geographical relation to the United States. Politically, however, we seem to be wholly unaffected by American influences—that is, in so far as concerns our Imperial relationship—and even the movement for national independence, which had some expression in the press and on the platform fifteen or twenty years ago, has now few serious advocates and no organized opinion to yield it support.

Lord Grey's Teaching in Canada

No one now challenges the appointment of a British Governor-General or questions the value of the imperial connection. Moreover, as has been said, the Governor-General speaks with a freedom which would have been the subject of criticism a quarter of a century ago. Whatever the future may develop, this at least for the present shows the discretion which has been exercised by occupants of the office and the greater attachment of Canada to the Mother Country and the Empire. In the first speech which he made in Canada as Governor-General, Earl Grey said that he had always taken the deepest interest in the Dominion, and it would be his high privilege to co-operate in every way in his power with the Canadian people in their endeavors to make themselves into a great and powerful nation. This

pledge he has kept faithfully and influentially. He has often been discriminating in his praise, and not seldom courageous in counsel. Very particularly has he striven, but always with wise reserve, to strengthen the attachment of Canadians to the Mother Country. Few have the quality to make such an impression of simple candor, unaffected sympathy and reverence for British institutions and British prestige, rooted in equal attachment to the Old Land and the New, as was made by Lord Milner's addresses in Canada. But that spirit is revealed in all Lord Grey's utterances.

In an address to the St. George's Society of Ottawa Lord Grey said:

"May I respectfully suggest that you should consider whether it would not be desirable, with the object of encouraging and strengthening the spirit of patriotism, and the cultivation of the sentiments of duty, self-sacrifice and truth, to present to every school within the area of your administration a banner of St. George, so that on every successive St. George's Day the chivalry, loyalty and knightly associations with the name should be impressed upon the minds and hearts of your children?"

In reply to an address from the St. Andrew's Society of Ottawa he said:

"I note with satisfaction that you claim my sympathy with any movement which may be calculated to strengthen still further the bonds uniting Canada to the British Isles, and to maintain the broad Dominion as an integral part of a consolidated British Empire."

He spoke to the Montreal Board of Trade of that imperial spirit so widely and happily prevalent throughout the Empire, which he hoped at the proper moment would bear fruits of a character enabling every Briton to feel that he was an integral part of a consolidated Empire. In another address he said:

"I confidently anticipate that if we do not hurry unduly the process of nature, we shall at the appointed hour see the realization of our imperial hopes in the establishment of a system under which the self-governing units of the world-embracing British Empire will share, one with another, the attributes and privileges of a full and equal citizenship."

In an address at Winnipeg he said:

"I regard the British Empire as the most potent instrument that has ever been fashioned or conceived by man for spreading the blessings of equal rights, of impartial justice, of Christian service, and true chivalry all over the earth. I regard it as the greatest privilege allowed to mortal man to be able to proclaim himself a British citizen and to have the power of placing his services at the disposal of King Edward the Peacemaker, the visible

embodiment and incarnation of the British race."

Over and over again he has commended Canada for its leadership in preferential tariffs, in preferential postal arrangements, and in cable subsidies, with the object of binding the component parts of the Empire together. This has been Earl Grey's teaching all over Canada, and he has always spoken in such excellent temper as to give the message its full effect. It is noteworthy that he has never been the subject of class criticism, nor has he ever excited even the passing ill-will of either political party.

His Relations With Quebec

Earl Grey's relations with the French people of Quebec have been happy. Undoubtedly the great event of his regime was the tercentenary celebration. At Quebec was the slumbering flame of old fires. There was danger at every step that an unhappy word or an unconsidered action would revive ancient racial and sectarian animosities. So would come evil out of the promise of good. But the doubters and the croakers were confuted, and a complete and triumphant success was achieved. The enduring result has been a marked increase of good feeling between Ontario and Quebec. It was, moreover, a fresh consecration of Canada to the Empire. Most significant of all, the scene was laid in the ancient French capital and under the regime of a French prime minister. Here surely is a touch of the romance of history. "It has long been the ambition of poets and painters," said Lord Grey, once in reply to an address from the citizens of Quebec, "to woo the heart of Quebec with all the unrestrained enthusiasm of their art. But often wooed, she remains unwon. The spirit of Quebec is intangible. It has eluded the grasp of the poet, have failed to create an impression equal to that which is conveyed by Quebec itself." He told the Montreal Board of Trade that "the experience of the past justifies the expectation that history will repeat itself, and that from the happy blend combining the grace and courage of New France with the organizing industrial ability of New England a race of Canadians will arise, which will ensure another thousand years of noble life and great achievement." He spoke a sound word to Ontario and other English-speaking provinces when he said:

"To those who look forward with hope to the production of a perfect race in Canada every inter-marriage between persons of French and British descent must be a matter for congratulation. In the best English society a man who cannot speak French is at a

great disadvantage. Every Englishman who can talk and read French easily and can claim a certain number of French people among his friends has enriched his life. Mr. Whitney, the Premier of Ontario, told me once that he wished every young Ontario man could spend two years in the province of Quebec, after leaving Toronto University, so that he might enrich his own and consolidate the national life."

Social and National Ideals

Lord Grey has told the Canadian people that "the highest wisdom consists not in the frenzied or restless pursuit of wealth, but in the formation of character." There was both flattery and admonition in his declaration that it will be because in the pursuit of greed we have lost the freedom which we now enjoy. He has asked us to guard against the danger of allowing the swollen head to blunt the edge of efficiency, and to remember that it is the soul of the individual that stirs the world and directs the forces of mankind.

You will be careful (he said to the citizens of Toronto) to safeguard the future well-being of your city from evils which have cast the shadow of darkness over the national life of England. If it was the mission of the last century to establish the principle of individual rights, with results which, most beneficial to humanity, are yet not without their regrettable accompaniments, it is the mission of the present century to teach the lesson of individual duty and to infuse into the people such an ideal of enlightened and disinterested citizenship as will cause every public spirited man to be foremost in subordinating his own personal advantage to the more commanding interests of the public good.

He has advised us to be scrupulous in the observance of public contracts and just in legislative dealing with invested capital. He has declared that the chief immediate requisites of Canada are—(1) such measures as will lay firmly and securely the foundations of a future trade with the Orient; (2) as will perfect our system of transportation east and west and secure to Canada the full benefits of her geographical position; and (3) as will increase the supply of labor. This is sound and wholesome teaching, unaffected by personal interests or partisan relationships. Nothing more is needed to show the value of the Vice-regal office, to explain Earl Grey's popularity in Canada, or to account for the general desire of the Canadian people that he may remain in this country as long as the most liberal interpretation of constitutional usage will permit.

Why Serbia Wants War

THE position of Serbia is not sufficiently understood in western Europe. "We have all to win by battle," say the Serbians, "and nothing to lose. Russia may not help us in the beginning, but we have only to keep on long enough in the fight and our brother Slavs in Russia are sure to come to our assistance." Russia can never allow Austria to swallow up a Slav state. Montenegro, too, won her independence from the Turks; she believes that she is perfectly able to win an increase of territory from Austria. Austria will have to do something to conciliate the susceptibilities of the two bantam states, and can give Serbia a railway and an outlet to the sea, and Montenegro, too, without hurting herself in any degree. Such a concession would really strengthen Austria's position in the Balkans, but thus far she has shown herself only as an aggressor.

It is a common failing of humanity to imagine we can do best that for which we are often the least fitted. The Serbians people have always shown incapacity to combine in large political units; yet ever since they were disentangled from the mixed races of the Ottoman Empire they have aspired to revive the glories of that mighty Serb state which rose and fell with Dusan.

The dream of an empire which shall unite the Serbiab-speaking people of Serbia, Old Serbia, the Sanjak of Novi Bazar, Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Dalmatia, Istria, Slavonia, and the country north of the Danube between Belgrade and Orsova, is never forgotten. Every ripple on the unstable surface of the Balkans brings back the dream. Austria's annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina and Bulgaria's renunciation of Turkish suzerainty have aroused the dreamers. They see the foundations of their airy castle being filched under their very noses, and they cry out in defiance or despair.

That is one interpretation of the crisis in the Balkans. There is another, less romantic, because it relates to pigs—the staple commodity of Serbia. The traveller who sees only Belgrade and the north of Serbia knows only the least vigorous of the race. To correct his impressions—political and ethnological—he must leave the beaten track. The true Serb, he will find, is a peasant—self-satisfied and self-centred, yet reasonably industrious and reasonably wealthy. Social inequality and poverty are equally rare in this peasant state. Not so laborious as the Bulgarians, who, having planted a cabbage, never leaves it till he has sold it, the Serb gives to his pigs and his plums, and his maize; only the attention necessary to their existence—not their

perfection. His leisure he devotes to endless political discussion and the recital of interminable epics.

The epics are of the glory and greatness of the Slavs, and the politics are of pigs and how they may be got to market. It has been said—and with truth—that the foreign policy of Serbia is based upon pigs. Pigs are one of the principal resources of the land, and anything that interferes with their sale and exchange is a matter of deep national concern. Whenever Austria feels inclined to teach Serbia a lesson—and that has happened before today—she raised a barrier against pigs, and Serbia, tired of squealing, turns her thoughts to the restoration of the Serb Empire, a railway and a port on the Adriatic.

When the Powers met in Berlin to carve up the Balkans they gave little heed to race or language, but ordained that Bulgaria should become vassal to Russia, and Serbia vassal to Austria. That is what Bismarck meant when he said: "I am a Russian in Sofia and an Austrian in Belgrade." Bismarck was an opportunist, after all, and today he would find himself an Austrian in Sofia and a Russian in Belgrade. The truth is that neither Serbia nor Bulgaria has done what the statescraft of Europe ordained; each has refused to be the bondman to its great neighbor. Russia sulked and refused to recognize Bulgaria for years; while Austria erected tariff and transit barriers against Serbian pigs.

In Montenegro and Herzegovina, where the people struggle with nature for a bare existence, the conviction prevails that war is inevitable. But Bosnia, with its great resources, and still more in Serbia, the impression is one of peace. However much the Bosnians may desire independence, they are not going to risk the penalty of failure. Like many Greeks in the war with Turkey, they say to their Slav champions: "Come as victors and welcome. Till then adieu—and good luck." And in Serbia there is division among the people. Remote from centres of political agitation, the peasant is not warlike, and even in Belgrade the talk of war is feebler than its echo in Europe. Even ministers—contrary to habits—are more hopeful and conciliatory in their private than their public utterances, and the Crown Prince, who, from afar, looks like a firebrand, is nothing more dangerous than a comfortable drawing-room fire at which his admirers warm their hopes.

To discuss in Berlin or London the prospects of war between Serbia and Austria is a much simpler matter than to contemplate the possibility in Belgrade. For Belgrade lies in the hollow of Austria's mailed fist, and could be crushed at a word or a sign. Serbians who

live in the capital do not need to be reminded of their defenceless position and of the ruin and death that would follow the first act of war. Serbians, of course, would not be cowed by this ever-present menace, but in Belgrade it makes men reflect more calmly and talk less loudly and at random. They do not—as in the bare and inaccessible heights of Montenegro and Herzegovina—speak of war as men speak of hunting wild boar, but as men who have lives and property at stake and are not mere gamblers with fortune.

And even politicians sing in a minor key their threats against Austria and the peace of Europe. This moderation in Belgrade may be due to a greater sense of personal responsibility when at home than when abroad, or to the influence of historic conditions. Poverty does not press heavily on the masses in Bosnia. The country is rich in natural resources and Austria has done much to develop them, though she might have been more prudent in the choice of capitalist instruments. And prosperity counts, even in the Balkans.

"What I fear most is ingratitude," said one of the most militant agitators. "I was out in the insurrection of 1874—a major in the rebel army. We endured many privations and losses but were sustained by the spirit of patriotism and the consciousness that we were fulfilling the dearest wishes of our people. One day, ragged and hungry, we came to a village on the border of Novi Bazar. Our hearts beat fast at the welcome that awaited us. The people for whose liberty we had suffered and shed our blood came out to meet us, and overwhelmed us with curses. They gave us food, such food as we never dreamed peasants knew. "Of these luxuries and of shelter you have robbed us," they cried, "and their curses made bitter their bread."

There are two doors to the capital of Montenegro, and Austria holds the keys. One must see these doors to understand why Prince Nicholas talks of war as a prisoner talks of liberty. Antivari is a modest roadstead on the Adriatic which Italians are trying to make into a harbor, and from which they are dragging a light railway across the mountains. At the mouth of the cove rises Spizza—a cliff and an Austrian fort commanding the two, the harbor and the railway. It is as if a policeman looked in at your window and kept his hand on your door. The collective wisdom of Europe put the Austrian policeman there a quarter of a century ago, and he insists on remaining.

It is easy to say that war would be suicide for Montenegro, but when men seek escape from starvation and prison they do not stop to weigh chances and ethics. And Montenegro is resolute to burst the fetters which diplomacy has forged about them. Behind them lie centuries of strife which have made them a martial and unconquered people and unfitted them for peaceful and profitable pursuits.

The Maid of Orleans

FOR sixteen hundred years the patron saint of France has been St. Denis, the first Bishop of Paris. Of him it is told that he was sent from Rome in the middle of the third century to convert the Gauls to Christianity. His preaching and teaching were marvelously successful, and he made his way to Paris, which was then even a city. The Roman governor of the district caused him to be seized, tortured and finally beheaded. His body was thrown in the river Seine, but was taken from the water by one of his converts named Catulla, who gave it burial. In the years that followed a chapel was built above his tomb, and in the seventh century King Dagobert erected there the Abbey of St. Denis. From that time he was the patron saint of France, and under the old kingdom, French soldiers when charging in battle did so shouting "Montjoie St. Denis."

It will not, perhaps be very long before the honors of St. Denis will be shared by another saint—a woman whose memory is linked with the war which lasted for a hundred years, and which ended in the partial triumph of the French over their traditional enemies, the English. Four hundred and eighty years ago this month—on April 29, 1429—the French garrison at Orleans, dejected and almost ready to surrender in despair, was rescued by a force which scattered the English, burst into the beleaguered town, and rent the air with shouts of victory. This force was led by a young girl of eighteen, who rode upon a snow-white horse and carried a standard embroidered with lilies, displaying the image of God seated on the clouds and holding in His hand a sphere which represented the world.

The girl was Jeanne d'Arc—or Darc, as the name should more properly be spelled—a peasant maiden, who, not long before, had tended sheep in the forests of Domremy, in Lorraine, but who was now the defender of France and of its uncrowned king. The story of her early life is almost too well known to be told again in any length. About it there is little that invites controversy.

Long ago a movement was begun to canonize her and to place her name among those of the saints. In 1875, the subject was seriously taken up by the Roman Curia. A long and searching canonical investigation was carried out by order of Pope Pius IX. The ecclesiastical law of the Roman church is most minute and scrupulous, and it was not until 1894 that Leo XIII directed the three final inquiries to be made. In January, 1904, Pius X, presiding over the Congregation of Rites, approved a decree which advanced the cause; and last December, in the hall of the Consistory of the

Vatican, the Maid of Orleans was declared by the Pope to have received beatification "as the personification of chivalrous France." Before long, St. Peter's will witness an impressive ceremony to make this known to all the world.

Jeanne d'Arc, therefore, is not beatified, and is to be spoken of as "the blessed" (beata, bienheureuse). There are many now living who may be able to speak of her as "St. Jeanne."

It is worthy of mention that the English who have been held mainly responsible for her death, have most admired and most strongly defended her. On the other hand, her defamation has come from French writers: To the everlasting shame of Voltaire, he burlesqued this chaste and heroic girl in his mock epic "La Pucelle." Only a short time ago, the cynical Anatole France, more seriously, penned an unfavorable criticism of her life and character.

KNOW WHERE HE WOULD GO

The following affidavit was filed in court of common pleas in Dublin in 1822: "And this deponent further saith, that on arriving at the house of the said defendant, situate in the County of Galway aforesaid, for the purpose of personally serving him with the said writ, he, the said deponent, knocked three several times at the outer, commonly called the hall door, but could not obtain admittance; whereupon this deponent was proceeding to knock a fourth time, when a man, to this deponent unknown, holding in his hands a musket or blunder-buss, loaded with balls or slugs, as this deponent has since heard and verily believes, appeared at one of the upper windows of the said house, and presenting said musket or blunderbuss at this deponent threatened 'that if said deponent did not instantly retire, he would send his (the deponent's) soul to hell,' which this deponent verily believes he would have done had not this deponent precipitately escaped."

Almost every high school, college and university now has its journal, and journalism is receiving a boost, as system is adhered to in the gathering of news and the methods used in the best newspaper offices are largely in force.

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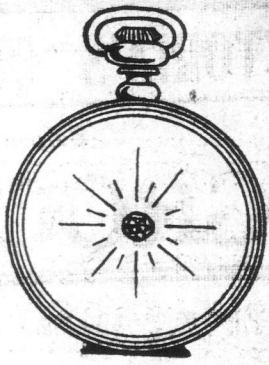
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