

tions of the same officials in other capacities, while several of United States receivers of affidavits from witnesses attested on the same day a number of different declarations in different and distant places—in one case 1,030 miles apart by sea. As one paper says: "It is humiliating the English-speaking race before the world for a great branch of that race to approach an international court of arbitration with bogus treaties, contradictory evidence, and impossible affidavits in its hands."

* * *

THE announcement of the death of United States Consul Taylor, at Winnipeg, on Friday, April 28th, was received with genuine sorrow throughout all Northwestern America. The deceased gentleman had represented the United States at Winnipeg since so far back as 1870, and previous to that, had been closely interested in the progress of the Northwestern States, so that he was universally known and respected. His excellent qualities of mind and heart, long ago won him a high place in the esteem of the people of Winnipeg, and he had come to be looked upon as one of themselves. His place as representative of the United States, will perhaps be easily filled, but his place in the affections of Winnipeg will never be. His illness was mercifully a short one, just long enough to prepare his friends for the worst.

* * *

PROFESSOR TYRRELL of the Dominion Geological Survey has a trip mapped out for him this summer which will take him through a part of Canada at present almost entirely unknown, and in which he will perhaps discover some new and surprising physical features. It is to the districts west of the Hudson's Bay, between the Bay and Athabasca Lake. He will proceed to Edmonton by rail, overland from there one hundred miles to Athabasca river, and then take the river to Athabasca Lake, a distance of 400 miles. From there his route will probably be northeastward to the Hudson's Bay, through a part of the Dominion which is yet unexplored, and about which very little is known. The distance from Athabasca Lake to the Bay is about 800 miles. The Professor will chance as much of it as possible.

* * *

THE Brandon Farmers' Institute at a meeting held on April 1st, took up the subject of immigration for discussion, several of the members submitting papers dealing with the matter from the farmers point of view. There seems to have been a considerable difference of opinion as to the utility of the methods at present being pursued by the Governments for the promotion of immigration, and some of the speakers even went so far as to advocate the doing away with agents altogether and letting matters take their own course as far as that line of work is concerned. The first and best of the papers read was by Mr. J. C. Sinclair. He dealt with the subject in a most liberal way and seems to understand the needs of the country pretty well. He outlined a scheme for securing testimonies from farmers for publication in pamphlet or other form which he thought would, if carried out, furnish reliable information about the characteristics and capabilities

of different districts. It is disappointing to turn from Mr. Sinclair's paper to some of the remarks made by speakers who followed him. It seems strange that there should exist in this province, men with such narrow minds that they cannot understand why it is advantageous for us to have immigration agents in the countries from which we desire to draw our settlers, informing them of its resources and prospects.

* * *

SOME of the passengers landed by the steamship *Numidian* on her last trip to Halifax are complaining very bitterly of the treatment they received while in quarantine at that city. After they were landed and supposed to have been freed from further restraint in this respect they were, as they assert, herded into an immigrant shed, and compelled to wait in there for nearly ten hours for their train. This they say they would not have minded so much if the shed had been clean and provided with ordinary accommodations, but it was not. Many of them had to stand on their feet the entire time, as there were not seats enough for all, and the floors were so dirty that they could not sit or lie on them. If these complaints are well founded the authorities in charge should be called sharply to their senses, and made to look more closely after the comfort of the people in their charge. It is only fair to the immigration officers to state, however, that they have since denied the whole charge.

THE publishers of *Land and Water*, 58 Pall Mall, London, S.W., England, of which Mr. G. T. Teasdale-Buckell is editor, have announced the addition to the business of their paper of a feature which will be of special interest and value to Canadians. It is an agency for the purchase of fine specimens of live stock for foreign or colonial buyers. Such buyers are precluded by absence from making purchases at auction sales, where bargains at half and quarter the sum asked by private treaty can frequently be had. All purchases will be made by gentlemen who have a thorough knowledge of the stock in question. Communication with the paper alone is necessary, all further business being looked after by its representatives. It might be well to say in passing that it was the editor of *Land and Water* who introduced in Canada and the United States the splendid breed of Llewellyn setters which have for years won all the Field Trial prizes here. *Land and Water* itself is an old and thoroughly reliable publication. It is devoted to the field sports and country family interests of Great Britain. Interested parties should write to the address given above for information.

Lord Lorne on British Columbia.

"The Marquis of Lorne publishes in the current issue of the *Graphic*," says *The Canadian Gazette*, "a record of experiences of 'Hunting Life in the Rockies' on the Canadian Pacific Railway, which is excellently illustrated by Mr. C. E. Fripp, R.W.S. It speaks of things as they were a decade and more ago, when the site of the city of Vancouver was covered by gigantic fire. But the Pacific Province is still sportsman's paradise. 'What wondrous fly-

fishing it was!' exclaims the Marquis. 'He took them to a lake which shall be nameless—or which we shall, at all events, only call by an approximation to the sound of the Indian title, something like Lake Guessimifurkan,—and there in two days they caught about 400 fish weighing 900 lbs. For fear Mr. Andrew Lang and everybody else who loves fly-fishing should rush there only an approach to the name is given, and the access to the spot is not here indicated except by the assertion that it is in British Columbia—a wondrous word is that double-barrelled name—a name covering a country incomparable in beauty and variety of scenery. Nowhere is there a richer sea, nowhere is there a more romantic coast. Fishermen of the British Isles could be settled along these shores in a climate soft as that of Devonshire, and find a market for their fresh fish in the Canadian and American coast cities, and for their salt fish among the Roman Catholic populations of Chili, Peru, and kindred southern States. Some day or other small fruit trees will be as common along the shores as are now the innumerable firs. A Fraser box of apricots will be as popular in London markets as canned salmon from that river. Meantime, it is a mercy to the sportsman and traveler that all the 'congested districts' of Europe are kept by professional agitators from haunting the paradise; and the enterprising globe trotter may luxuriate in fishing and hunting better than can be enjoyed by any European in the Old World.'"

A Globe-Trotting Journalist.

A remarkable journalistic feat is now being performed by a Swedish newspaper man connected with the Copenhagen *Danneborg*, named Sven Otto Richard Waldemar Wiren, who recently made a bet of £2,000 with some acquaintances that he would travel round the world without money. He took a letter of credit for £25 with him, but this was only to prevent him from being arrested as a vagrant, for if he cashes it he loses his wager. He worked his way across the Atlantic before the mast at 1s a day, then he got a free passage from Wilmington to New York, where he had no food for two days. From New York he had a free passage to Chicago, but had to perform the journey fasting. A notice of a Norwegian hotel in Chicago in his home paper secured him a fortnight's board. He objected most strongly to being called the "champion dead head" by the Americans. From the Pacific Slope he contrived to get across to Hong Kong, and from the Singapore papers just to hand we gather that he had reached that place, after becoming exceedingly unpopular in the East. From Singapore he was about to head for Australia, where it may be taken for granted he will have an exceedingly bad time of it.—*The Colonies and India*.

Construction on the Nelson (B. C.) and Fort Shppard Railway is to be pushed with all possible haste, as the line should be in running order by October 1st. Supplies are being purchased in Winnipeg to be shipped to the base of operations via the C. P. R. and Columbia river steamers.