

prairies of the western States and our Canadian lakes and marshes for the sport that they afford. Mr. Gilmour has also been for many years a member of the widely-known Long Point Shooting Company, but for the past two or three years he has had his shooting in the companionship of this most enjoyable association done for him by willing proxies. Although hale and active, he is not so devoted now as in other years to quick tramping and the rough-and-tumble that fall to the lot of the professional sportsman. He has spent no fewer than twenty-one seasons salmon-fishing on the river Godbout, north shore of the St. Lawrence, near Point des Monts, head of the Gulf, missing only one year in the consecutive series. But Mr. Gilmour has not confined his travels to Canada and the United States. He has been all over Scotland, through parts of England, and in 1874-75 visited France, Switzerland, Belgium, Italy, and parts of Germany and Austria. He has also travelled in Egypt as far up as the island of Philoe at the head of the first cataract, over which he ran in a row boat of about 16x5 feet. None of his own party would join him in the dangerous experiment, so, accompanied by five Nubians, he dared the rapids and had a splendid run over them. He describes them as somewhat resembling the St. Lawrence rapids at Lachine and Long Sault. The old tombs, temples and pyramids, most of which he visited, he found the most interesting of all the remains of an ancient civilization that he had ever looked upon; and "Wilkinson's Ancient Egypt" he says will be found to contain the best accounts and illustrations of these wonderful and most interesting structures. Nothing, he declares, but a personal examination will convey an adequate idea of these monuments of the thought and civilization of that wonderful land. After spending about six weeks in Egypt, he started away with six of his companions of the Nile trip for Palestine, visiting the greater part of that hallowed land on horseback. The route of travel commenced at Beirout and lay along the Mediterranean shore to what remains of the cities of Sidon, Tyre, Acre, with Mount Carmel; from this point he proceeded to Jaffa, thence to Solomon's Pools, Hebron, Bethlehem, along the Dead Sea, the Jordan, to Jericho and the Fountains of Elisha. In Jerusalem and its neighbourhood the party spent a week and thence returned to Jaffa, taking ship at that port for Naples, the point from which they had started. The weather was propitious, and the passage was marked by no mishap. Mr. Gilmour holds the rank of Major in the militia, though one frequently hears him named "Colonel Gilmour." He obtained his rank while drill and organization were proceeding to repel

the threatened Fenian invasion. Mr. Gilmour was born and brought up in the Presbyterian faith, Church of Scotland, but for a long time he has been very much broad church, thinking well of all denominations and creeds who exercise an influence for good over the lives of their membership. Mr. Gilmour has always been a lover of everything beautiful and grand in nature, and to this fact we trace his admiration for art. For years he has purchased pictures that attracted his taste, and he now has in his residence, overlooking the Ottawa river, at the Capital, one of the best private collections of pictorial art in Canada. Many of the pictures are the products of first-class artists; and all classes of subjects are represented, from the bare, majestic walls of Scandinavian fjords, with chill, clear water rippling at their feet, to the soft, sensuous blue of Italian skies. Our own scenery, that alternates so swiftly from gorgeousness to gloom, is not neglected either; and there is hardly a picture in the collection that will not delight whosoever has the true instinct and the gift to appreciate. In his handsome residence, so beautiful with art, Mr. Gilmour spends his most enjoyable hours, devoting himself to reading and the recreations of a cultured retirement. Those who have the pleasure of enjoying the personal friendship of the subject of this sketch could not say enough to you of the generosity of his heart, and of his fine and manly character.

D. H. MACDOWALL, M.P.,

Prince Albert, N.W.T.

DAY HORT MACDOWALL, M.P. for Saskatchewan, N. W. T., is of the well-known family of MacDowall of Garthland, whose seat is in Renfrewshire, Scotland. The family has one of the most ancient land charters in the border counties, and its record both in the field of arms and in the halls of legislation is a most honourable one. The present holder of the family estates is Henry MacDowall, eldest brother of the subject of this sketch. Day-Hort MacDowall is the second son of the late Henry MacDowall, of Garthland, and was born in Corruth, parish of Kilmalcolm, Renfrewshire, on the 6th March, 1850. He received his education at Windlesham, Surrey, England, and at Trinity College, Glenalmond, Perthshire, Scotland. For some time he lived a life of leisure and travel. He visited most of the continental countries, and made a short trip also to the West Indies. He was captain in the Renfrewshire rifle volunteers from 1872 until 1879, when his taking up his residence in Canada made it necessary for him to resign his commission. Coming to Canada in the spring of