

The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

G. E. DESBARATS & SON, Publishers,
162 St. James Street, Montreal.
GEORGE E. MACRAE, WESTERN AGENT,
127 Wellington Street West, Toronto.
J. H. BROWNLEE, BRANDON,
Agent for Manitoba and the North West Provinces
London (England) Agency:
JOHN HADDON & CO.,
3 & 4 Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, E. C.
SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

20th APRIL, 1889.



"The man who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day."

General Boulanger did not want to fight—deeming the match an unequal one between a popular soldier and prejudiced authorities. It was rumoured that he was really afraid of the guillotine. That instrument is certainly a formidable enemy; nevertheless, a soldier, and more especially one who poses as a leader of men, ought to stand his ground. The fines to which his colleagues of the League of Patriots were sentenced give an air of anti-climax to the proceedings. But the General did not escape trial by leaving France. It has been begun in the Senate (the vote in its favour being 209 to 57) and Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort being associated with the chief defendant.

It will be some time yet before Count Tolstoi's view of the Gospel as a rule of life, to obey which would imply a literal application of every command in that corner-stone of the new Dispensation—the Sermon on the Mount, has commended itself to Christendom at large. The literal acceptance of the command not to resist evil would, Tolstoi argues, bring about in time the cessation not only of wars, but of lawsuits and all private enmities. Are we farther from the martyr spirit which alone can lead men into that path of peace than we were two centuries ago? Bear witness, holy shades of Jogues, Brebœuf, Lalemant, Garnier and Chabanel! You, at least, brave, gentle spirits, dreamed not of libel suits.

The *Canadian Gazette*, which never fails to keep its English readers informed as to every phase of Canadian development, has an article on the Canadian phosphate trade, based on the last report of the Minister of Agriculture. As we pointed out some time ago, the shewing in that Report is not what the friends of progress would desire. It is to be hoped that the *Canadian Gazette* will, ere long, be able to announce that our great phosphate fields, which constitute one of the most important sources of our native wealth, are being worked not only to the advantage of Canada, but to the profit of British fertilizer-makers and farmers, to whom phosphate is more than ever essential now that the guano deposits of South America are giving out.

We have of late had to mourn the loss of several of our most prominent men in various ranks of usefulness. The last noteworthy addition to the swelling list is the death of the Hon. Robert Dunsmuir, which took place at Victoria, B.C., on the 12th inst., from paralysis. The deceased gentleman, who was president of the Council in the Government of British Columbia, was one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of the Pa-

cific province, and was universally venerated for his integrity and generosity. Besides his high position in the political world, Mr. Dunsmuir was president of the Island Railway, and owner of the Wellington collieries, the Comox coal mines, several steamers and other valuable property. He was, indeed, more or less intimately concerned in all the great enterprises of the colony, and will be sadly missed both in Vancouver Island and on the mainland.

The dairymen's convention which has been sitting in Ottawa represents one of the most productive industries in the Dominion. In cheese manufacture, a Canadian, Mr. Macpherson, of Lancaster, takes the palm, we believe, for the extent of the interests under his control. Only those who have carefully kept track of the movement in recent years—as described, for instance, in the widely circulated articles of Mr. W. H. Lynch, and the addresses of the Hon. Mr. Beaubien, the Hon. Boucher de la Bruère, and others—can have any notion of the dimensions that this class of manufacture has of late assumed, or of the improvements that have been made in our milch kine, in their treatment, and in the methods (the silo, especially) for securing a good supply of wholesome fodder all the year round. We hope ere long to be able to present our readers with illustrations of the buildings, machinery and processes that have revolutionized the dairy industry in Canada.

Until the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, very little was known in Eastern Canada of the scenery, resources and capabilities of the vast region beyond the Rocky Mountains. During the last couple of years we have learned a good deal from those who, having taken the trip across the continent, have given the results of their observations to the world. But the sum total of our knowledge is vague and restricted—made up of casual glimpses, here and there, the story often halting just when our curiosity is most excited. Now the records which we want most are accounts of real experiences by persons of intelligence and education who have actually lived amid the scenes that they undertake to illustrate with pen and pencil. The series of contributions from Mrs. Spragge (some of whose bright, instructive sketches have already appeared in this journal), which we have the pleasure of commencing in this number, just answers to this description. They are impressions taken on the spot, vivid, clear, readable, abounding in touches that bring out the characteristics of the country and its people, and quicken our interest in that Olympus from which one divinity—the charming-visaged, supple-limbed Goddess of Health, is never absent. We cordially commend Mrs. Spragge's delightful letters to the attention of our readers.

Emigration has of late been an engrossing topic in the English press and Canada naturally has a front place in the discussion. Vast as are our unsettled habitable areas, there is still need of caution in selecting the persons who are to fill them. On the character of the new-comers depends, to a great extent, the future condition of the region which they are invited to occupy. As a rule, those who apply for grants of land are trustworthy enough. The danger lies with the mixed class, for which the cities and towns, already sometimes over-stocked with labour, have the strongest attraction. Even when the influx is

chiefly composed of the honest and industrious, the rights of our own mechanics and workmen merit consideration. It is a mistaken policy on both sides to attempt to relieve industrial congestion by casting the burden of one community on another only a little less burdened. At the same time there is a natural reluctance to turn away an applicant of good repute and useful hands. This conflict between interest and hospitality makes emigration a delicate question. As to the Scottish Crofters and the agricultural class in general, an arrangement is always possible; and the success of previous colonies inspires to fresh enterprise. We are thus laying the basis of a sturdy yeoman population in our great Northwest and Pacific province.

A vexed question has been at last settled without (so far) any breaking of heads. The Dutch are determined to keep Holland—which (in part) they rescued, ages ago, from the greedy maw of the ocean—under their own control. For some years the old King—whose name suggests "the glorious, pious and immortal memory" of Macaulay's hero, has been in failing health. His two sons had preceded him to the grave, to which he has been slowly hastening in a manner to prolong suspense. The Crown Prince, though loved by the gods—if the old proverb be true—was of little repute among men. He died unregretted. Prince Alexander, an invalid, did not long survive him. The only hope of retaining the Crown in the family of William III. was then his little daughter, by a second marriage, Princess Wilhelmine. Should anything happen to her, the inheritance would pass successively to the Duke of Saxe-Weimar and his heirs and other more distant kindred. The Crown Princess of Denmark closes the list, but as she is separated from the prize by some dozen lives, the union of the Danish and Dutch Crowns is a remote contingency. The Queen Consort, Emma, has been appointed Regent till her step-daughter is of age. The Salic law prevailing in Luxembourg, that Grand Duchy passes to the next male claimant, and the Succession Committee fixed upon the dispossessed Duke of Nassau, who now assumes the Regency.

It will soon be twelve years since St. John, N.B., was devastated by one of the most destructive fires of this generation. Phoenix-like, however, it has risen from the ashes of seeming death, and, in its new stage of existence, has shewn a vigour and enterprise worthy of the stock of its founders. It is now about to assume proportions and responsibilities which will place it in the very front rank of Canadian cities. On the 1st of July next it will embrace within its name and limits the city of Portland, itself a thriving industrial centre and the home of some special products and their fabrication. On the same auspicious occasion will be celebrated the connection of St. John with the Canadian Pacific Railway system and its new short route. The main feature of the programme for the fitting inauguration of these important events is something new in Canada—new, indeed, in the civilized world, for as yet it has had but two noteworthy precedents. The enterprise in question, "the St. John Electric Exhibition," to be held during the first ten days of July, will comprise an illustration, as complete as possible, of all electrical appliances. The subject is one of the utmost importance both to science, arts and manufactures, and we trust that the public spirit of our maritime neighbours will meet