



THE SPANISH GIRL.—In this engraving we present our readers with an example of Carl Becker's best work. The damsel whose charms he has chosen as a fit theme for his art is not of the darker Iberian race, but of that lustrous semi-blond type on which connoisseurs of beauty in Southern lands sometimes set an even exaggerated value. He has taken much pains with her adornment, and has imparted to pose and expression that grace which is the birthright of the fair ones of sunny climes.

BRANTFORD, ONT.—There is no spot in Canada, probably, more noteworthy as well for its natural charms as for its historic associations as the town of Brantford. Its name is brimful of memories touching some of the most glorious chapters in our past. The story of Joseph Brant (Thayendanegea) has been told in two bulky volumes by W. L. Stone. A chief of the Mohawk tribe of the great Iroquois federation, he was born in 1742. He was educated under the care of Sir William Johnson at Hanover, N.H., where he translated portions of the New Testament into his own tongue. Having fought against Pontiac in the first Indian war after the Conquest—the subject of one of Dr. Parkman's most interesting works—he served as secretary to Guy Johnson, the Indian Superintendent. His services in the war of the Revolution deserved and won the gratitude of the British Government. Through his mediation mainly the Six Nations were settled on the Grand River (Ohswekea) and the little Mohawk Church (the first in Upper Canada) erected in 1784. Near it his remains repose under a monument erected in 1850. He died on his own estate on the 24th of November, 1807, leaving an heir to his name and virtues in his fourth son John, who followed his father's example by fighting for his country in the War of 1812-14. Though only 18 years old at the time, he led a band of Indians at the battle of Queenston Heights. He died at the early age of 48 in 1842. Of preserving the memory of such heroes Brantford is naturally proud. It is one of the handsomest cities in Ontario, and its inhabitants are worthy of its traditions, its natural advantages and the loveliness of the scenery. Its development from the time when Brant threw his boom across the Grand River for the accommodation of the dwellers on both sides, till to-day, when Brant's Ford is succeeded by the majestic Lorne Bridge, would make an instructive story. We must content ourselves, however, with merely indicating some of the features of its prosperity. It is happily situated for communication with the rest of the world by land and water—a short canal overcoming the difficulties of navigation on the river. It is well supplied with banks, and its places of business are as fine in appearance as they are active and thrifty. Its streets (Colborne, Market, etc.) are evidence of the taste and wealth of the people, and Victoria Square is one of the most beautiful breathing spaces imaginable. The railway stations and other buildings of the Grand Trunk are remarkable for their spaciousness and style. The city abounds in manufactures of iron, brass, tin, stoneware, wood, etc., machinery, agricultural implements, foundries, etc. The immediately surrounding country is of surpassing beauty, and there is plenty to gratify the student of history as well as the lover of nature. The Council House of the Six Nations is in the township of Tuscarora, eleven miles distant, and on the drive to it the tourist passes Bow Park where the late Hon. George Brown established his famous herds of short-horn cattle. The visitor will also be sure to pay a tribute to the homestead where one of the most wonderful and useful inventions of this or any age—the speaking telephone—was thought and worked out with tireless zeal by its great inventor, Prof. Graham Bell. To stand in sight of that spot alone would repay a pilgrimage to Brantford. Our engraving shows the Mohawk Institute for Indian Boys and Girls, the First Presbyterian Church, the Baptist Church, the Central School, the Park Baptist Church, and the John H. Stratford Hospital, so called after its philanthropic and munificent founder.

THE BRANT MEMORIAL.—When Lord Dufferin visited the Six Nations in 1874, the chiefs presented his lordship with an address, and also entrusted him with a memorial for H.R.H. Prince Arthur. The outcome of the latter was the movement for a monument to Brant (Thayendanegea), which should be at once worthy of that great soldier-chief, of the affection of his people, of Canada and of the Empire that he had served with such devotion. Rome was not built in a day, and no undertaking that does credit to its promoters can be improvised like a song. The scheme, however, was inaugurated under hopeful auspices. Lord Dufferin, in transmitting to Prince Arthur Stone's Life of Brant and the great Chief's portrait, was able to assure his dusky hearers that their wish would not be forgotten. In due time it brought forth the desired fruit, and the becoming memorial, shown in our engraving, situated in the Victoria Park, Brantford, opposite the Court House, is testimony to the lofty estimation in which Britons and Canadians of all origins hold their benefactors, to whatever race or of whatever colour they may be. In April, 1879, the chiefs of the Six Nations presented the Marquis of Lorne with two handsomely bound volumes of the same interesting work, and in acknowledgment of the gift his lordship contributed \$125 for himself and \$100 for the

Duke of Connaught to the Brant Memorial Fund. In 1884 the Brant Memorial Association invited competition for the monument, and a number of models were submitted. That of Mr. L. P. Hébert showed remarkable merit, and several members of the association were in favour of accepting it. The selection finally made, however, was the model presented by Mr. Percy Wood, of London, Eng. The clay model was virtually finished before the close of 1884. The height of the monument is about twenty-eight feet, the statue of Brant is eight feet and a half high, and life-size groups representing the Six Nations are ranged in various attitudes around the base. As it stands in the Victoria Park, Brantford, it is seen to good advantage, and has won admiration from all persons of taste who have had an opportunity of inspecting the work. Our engraving gives an accurate impression of its effect on the beholder.

MR. MUNN'S FOX HOUNDS, RAPID CITY, MANITOBA.—The first systematic attempt at fox-hunting, or rather hunting, for either wolf or fox is the foxhound's legitimate prey in Manitoba, was made in the spring of 1887 by Mr. Munn. The locality settled on was that section of country bounded on the west by Rapid City, on the north by Minnedosa, and "the kennels" were built about nine miles east of the former place, known to land agents and to others as 16 S, 13 T, 18 R. This is undoubtedly one of the most sporting parts of the province, and eminently adapted for that purpose. A section of land set apart by the Government as wood lots affords ample cover for wolves to breed and summer in, while, as the fall draws on and they are tempted to wander afield in search of food, the thick poplar bluffs, alive with rabbits, or the reedy ponds swarming with ducks and geese, would lure many a prairie wolf from the thick timber to meet his fate at the teeth of Mr. Munn's good hounds. The first hounds (eleven in all) were brought down from Moosomin early in the spring of 1887, and reinforced by a couple more soon after. These showed fair sport that spring, and, encouraged by the prospect, as well as the hearty co-operation of his neighbours, notably Mr. W. T. Heard, of "Morley," and his two sons, Messrs. W. H. and T. Pares, Daly G. Alexander, "Joe" Colley, and others, Mr. Munn went up to British Columbia and bought out the well known pack of Mr. Cornwall, ex-Governor of that province. These hounds were all of the purest blood, being bred from such packs as "The Badminton," Lord Lonsdale's, and the Duke of Beaufort's; and Mr. Cornwall having kept hounds in the Province of British Columbia for over twenty years, he had, by careful drafts of new blood, got together a most workmanlike little pack. In the fall of 1887 capital sport was had, the last wolf being killed over snow on the 17th of December; but it was not until 1888, when some of the younger hounds had become thoroughly entered and others drafted out, that the best success was obtained. From early spring until it became too hot to work hounds or horses, excellent sport was had among the foxes (wolves not being hunted at that time of year, to save the cubs), and many a good fox would be killed long before the dew was off the grass, while farmers were often awakened by the sound of the horn, and looking out of window with sleepy eyes, see hounds and horses sweep past like a flash in full cry and out of sight. Although crippled by the loss of five hounds, of great value and utility, Mr. Munn had got together by the fall about thirteen even-paced and extremely fast hounds, and ably seconded by Mr. J. A. Heard, his whip, he carried out a most successful campaign against the prairie wolves, having far better sport than he had anticipated. On leaving for England in the winter of 1888, Mr. Munn was compelled to give up his hounds, hunting interfering too much with his business. But into better hands they could not possibly have fallen, for Messrs. J. A. and "Archie" Heard immediately came forward and offered to take them over. Excellent kennels were built at "Morley," not two miles from their old home, and within a very short space of time we shall see them in possession of a little pack, hard to beat in any country. Several other starts have also been made, notably at Winnipeg, and the nucleus of these packs generally sprang from Mr. Munn's hounds. There is but little doubt that in a short time this grand old sport will be followed in many parts of the province with as much success as it has been inaugurated by Mr. Munn. There is now a little colony of sportsmen in Rapid City; and, what is equally pleasing, the citizens who do not hunt render every assistance they can by having gates through their wire fences and a chance to kill "the animal" after their own fashion, and those who have not hunted before and go out to see the sport, and be duly "entered" and "blooded," invariably go home with Whyte Melville's immortal words ringing in their ears,—

"It's worth the risk to limb and life and neck, boys,
To see them bend and stoop till they finish with a whoop!!!
Forty minutes on the grass without a check, boys!"

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RIFLE TEAM.—These are the valiant islanders who, in the great telegraphic rifle match, won the prize against all competitors—their total making an average of nearly 85. The rifle used was the Martini-Henry and not the Snyder, as was stated in an Ottawa paper. Five of the team made as high as ninety and over—Captains Crockett and Longworth, Sergeant Davidson, Private Gay and Sapper Anderson. A team made up of such marksmen (who, and especially Capt. Crockett and Longworth and Private Gay, had all distinguished themselves in previous matches), and the weather being favourable (exceptionally so, compared with what it was at the other localities), it was in the natural course of things that they should all have made good scores. The *Canadian*

Militia Gazette paid a flattering tribute of praise to the triumphant twenty. "Apropos," writes the *Gazette*, "of the achievement of the Charlottetown team in the recent telegraphic rifle match, it is interesting to note that Prince Edward Island takes a front place in artillery matters also, its garrison brigade having taken every first prize for general efficiency given by the Dominion Artillery Association, and every first prize but one given for shifting ordnance. The Islanders' noteworthy victories at the Island of Orleans competition this year will still be fresh in the minds of our readers, and the Dominion Artillery Association general efficiency competition, both first and second places, have been this year captured by batteries of the P.E.I. Brigade. Isolated as they are from the rest of the Dominion, the Prince Edward Island militiamen might be excused if they did not show as much interest in the work as some of the more favoured corps; but the very contrary is the case, as officers and men alike excel in the performance of the duty required of them. To the officer commanding the brigade, Lt.-Col. Moore, it must be a source of no little pride to note that, without neglecting their duties as artillerymen, the members of his brigade successfully compete with the rifle against the marksmen of the whole Dominion." To this compliment our military contemporary, by way of grateful afterthought, appends the following rider:—"We are pleased to have this opportunity of mentioning one feature of the Islanders' interest in military matters, which is peculiarly gratifying to the publisher of the *Militia Gazette*. This is, that in proportion to the military strength, we have more subscribers in Prince Edward Island than in any other district in the Dominion; and there are none more prompt in paying up." And we, for our own part, will thankfully appreciate the opportunity of paying a similar compliment on behalf of the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED*.

THE MISSION OF THE FRENCH RACE.

To the Editor of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED:

SIR,—I like the article in your last issue about the French Canadians, and agree with nearly all you say in it. Perhaps, in alluding to literature, you need not have confined your praise to them. They have certainly done most with regard to the earlier history of the country, as it was natural they should; but English writers have done something too,—Mr. Kingsford a good deal. In poetry they have done much and well; but Mr. Lighthall has shown us that English writing poets are not behind them. Are we now entitled to hope for an end to the racial and religious difficulties which have recently agitated some of our provinces, and which you patriotically deplored? Mr. Mercier has promised that the proceeds of the Jesuits' Estates, largely increased by the facilities for disposing of them provided by the late Act, shall remain appropriated as now for superior education in the province, and be divided between Catholics and Protestants in proportion to their respective numbers. He has created new trustees for managing the Jesuits' portion of the \$400,000, by incorporating the Quebec Society of Jesus, consisting of five Canadian gentlemen in holy orders, and such others as they may associate with them—Father Turgeon, one of the five, and the head of the Society, receiving the money to be so held in trust and vouching for the loyalty to the Queen and obedience to the law of every member of the Society. Dr. Caven and Mr. Laurier have complimented each other at Toronto and given like assurances. The Nationalist Laureate at Quebec has nobly sung the praises of the British flag and the benefits it has conferred on Canada, and Sir John has declared that disallowance of Provincial Acts *intra vires* should only be resorted to prevent injury to the interests or honour of the Dominion—*Ne quid detrimenti respublica capiat*. So far the prospect is fair. But the Manitobans talk of abolishing the dual official language and separate schools, which they might do with the assent of the Dominion and Imperial Parliament. Will they? It has not been the British practice to prevent a Queen's subject of whatever race from using his mother tongue, or to compel him to contravene his conscientious opinions. Surely the difficulty might be met by reasonable compromise. All admit that Canadian children cannot consistently with the public welfare be permitted to grow up in gross ignorance, and, therefore, all should contribute in proportion to their means, to a common fund for preventing such ignorance, and out of such fund a fair sum should be paid, under proper regulation, for each child attending a common school. Higher education should be provided for by voluntary contribution. There must be public spirit and kindly feeling enough among us to arrange this difficulty willingly and easily. By complying with your exhortation and uniting our efforts for the weal of our common country, we can make the foremost colony of the Empire, and possibly, in the fulness of time, one of the foremost nations of the world. A disunited Canada would be a house divided against itself, and weak like one of the loose sticks in the fable.

Ottawa, 26th November, 1889.

Drunkenness is the great curse of Denmark, as it is of many a nation near our home. From a statistical report just published in that country, it appears that one fourth of the divorces, one third of the crime, and three fourths of the imprisonment are due to drunkenness. One eighth of the deaths among the men are due to delirium tremens, and two-fifths of those in the work-houses are inebriates. Like causes produce like affects, alike among the Danes and the Canadians.