

The Canadian Journal

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—50 Cents per Annum. 25 Cents for six Months. 5 Cents per Copy.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—5 Cents per line of 8 words. 50 Cents per inch of 12 lines. \$4.00 per Col. of 10 inches. \$10.00 per page of 3 Columns.

Address all letters, Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., to

THE CANADIAN JOURNAL,

92 King Street East,

TORONTO, ONT.

INTRODUCTORY.

In presenting to the Public this first number of THE CANADIAN JOURNAL, we cannot but bring to mind the vast number of Canadian Magazines and Journals which have lived to blossom for a short period so pleasantly, and to have died so suddenly and unkindly. Our object in bringing this little journal before you is to render some little assistance in preserving from oblivion many items of Canadian interest that might otherwise be overlooked in the rush of our busy and active Canadian life, and we believe that we are supplying a want long felt in Canada, that of having a purely Canadian paper. Without doubt there have been Journals, which, in a manner, related to Canada, but only in a cursory way; whereas we desire to make this Journal, as its name implies, purely Canadian.

We shall have both original and selected matter pertaining to this young country of ours, and no pains will be spared to make "The Journal" first class in every respect.

We have already secured the services of some of the best writers on Canadian subjects, and we promise our readers, some good material for the succeeding numbers. We shall be pleased at all times to receive interesting items, relating to any part of the Dominion, and we request our readers to assist us in furnishing readable Canadian news. A glance at the contents, will reveal the nature of "The Journal," much better than a lengthy introduction.

Before closing we would just say a word to business men:—Send us your advertisements, our rates are exceedingly low, and as "The Journal" will circulate in nearly every part of the Dominion, it cannot fail to yield a very profitable return. To one and all, we would say,—Subscriptions are always in order, let them pour in by every mail, and we promise you that ere long we shall present you with a paper of which Canadians shall justly be proud.

This month we send out a great many copies of our paper to those who are not yet subscribers, in the hope that they soon may become such. The subscription, 50 cents per year, is a mere trifle to any one person, and can easily be afforded by all, while, at the same time, there is the satisfaction of supporting a Canadian publication. We intend to enlarge THE JOURNAL considerably, just as soon as the subscription list warrants such a proceeding, so all may depend on receiving good value for their money.

(Continued from first page.)

the sick woman soon gave signs of recovery, and within a month they were all able to rise from their beds of skins and assist in the general labor. In vain Sister St. Joseph endeavored to teach them it was to God they should render thanks; for the Indian women would only yield to her their praise and gratitude. However, the pious nun continued in her good work until it was fully done, and only when the last sufferer had recovered did she think of returning to her convent. Much sorrow was shown by all the little band when she announced her departure, and it was arranged that all should go back with her to be baptised in the Christian Church.

On the day previous to their leaving, the Huron warriors went on a hunting expedition in order to provide for their journey. The evening drew on and the women in the camp were making preparations for the Indians' return. The scene around was most beautiful, for it was the Indian summer time, and all was calm and still except the mellow music of the even-song of birds, which floated along with the rippling murmurs of the lake. Alone in the cavern, Sister St. Joseph was engaged in pious meditation and devotional exercise before the altar of stone. Suddenly there rose around the camp the simultaneous shouts of more than a hundred Iroquois. Again had they surprised the unhappy Hurons, and in a few seconds had commenced a ruthless slaughter of the defenceless women and children. The massacre did not last long, and soon all but one of the victims were clubbed or tomahawked.

The one who had managed to elude the Iroquois was Kamara, the wife of the Huron chief, and she was running to the cave when an Iroquois perceived her and killed her with a hatchet. The poor woman fell a few feet from the mouth of the cave just as Sister St. Joseph appeared at its opening within a few feet of the savage. The unexpected figure of the pale-face nun in her peculiar dress startled the warrior, and he ran back to the rest of the band to apprise them of his discovery. Sister St. Joseph beheld the result of the terrible butchery, and knew she would soon experience a similar fate. She returned to her prayers and in a few minutes the savages were cautiously looking into the cave. All that could be seen was the sister draped in black, kneeling before her crucifix beside which burned a feeble light. The Iroquois approached and more than one tomahawk was raised to kill her, when the chief ordered her to be bound and taken back with them a prisoner. Scarcely had he spoken the words than fearful yells without announced the Hurons' return and the discovery of their enemies. Hastily the Iroquois left the cave and a battle took place, in which they were defeated and obliged to fly. Some fled into the cave where they were all killed by the Hurons who pursued them. The Iroquois chief was the last to fall; but after desperate resistance he was pierced with a poisoned arrow at the foot of the altar, to which he had been compelled to retreat. As he received his death wound, he saw the pious sister still engaged in prayer a few feet from him, and in the vindictive spirit of his savage nature threw his tomahawk with fatal

aim as he fell down dead. His weapon had lodged in the head of the poor nun, who died instantly. The Hurons grieved much more for her death than for all their women, and took her body back to the Ursuline Convent the next day.

Such is the story connected with the curious cave near the White Fish Lake; a story suggestive of much deep thought and emotion, and which, if not known to the many tourists who happen to visit that temple of nature, is at least remembered with veneration by the few descendants of that unlucky band of Indians.—*Selected.*

HOW TO STUDY POLITICS.

A KNOWLEDGE OF CANADIAN GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY NECESSARY—READ BOTH PARTY PAPERS.

The Rev. H. Pedley, B.A., in a recent address before the Young Men's Reform Club, Cobourg, on the subject of "The study of Canadian Politics," said, "one of the conditions of an intelligent study of Canadian politics is first to have a thorough knowledge of the geographical nature, of the country, its size, divisions, resources." Draper, in his "Civil Policy of America," devotes nearly a third of the book to this part of the subject. His saying, "It is within a narrow range of latitude that great men have been born—in the earth's southern hemisphere not one as yet has appeared," had a very comforting ring in relation to Canada. Between geographical conditions and political destiny the relation was close. What Canada is to be nationally will be largely determined by what she is physically. This point was illustrated by a remark of Dr. Dawson's, showing how nature, in putting the iron and coal side by side in Great Britain, had foreordained the transference of the seat of empire from the South to the North. This bearing of Geography upon politics was also exemplified by the geographical complexion of such questions as those of the building of the Pacific Railway, and the Ontario Boundary Award. Since then, all great questions have been and are to be, not as to how much life and wealth we can destroy in brilliant foreign wars, but as to how much we can sustain by the development of our internal resources. It was impossible to study these questions intelligently without having a thorough knowledge of the geography of the country.

The second qualification for the political student was to have an acquaintance with Canadian history. Only thus could he understand the present position of parties, and measure the forces now at work. One advantage to the student here was the brevity of the Canadian annals. They cover not more than 350 years. During nearly two-thirds of this time the country belonged to France. The history of that time, though not of great consequence politically, was possessed of fascinating interest. The lives of such men as Champlain, and LaSalle belonged to the very romance of history. But the real history of Canada began with the taking of Quebec by Wolfe, in 1759. From that date up to the year

BR(S)
M