

hesitation in saying that they had a right to pass that law. But the power of the Local Legislature being restricted to civil matters, and having no power to make criminal law, a question might arise upon some of the other clauses, where criminal jurisdiction is given to the House. It would be difficult to say that the Local Legislature had power to give to the Legislative Assembly a criminal jurisdiction in matters which did not affect its own proceedings. The Dominion Legislature may have to deal sometimes with questions which appear to be within the power of the Local Legislature, and *vice versa*, but such matters must be incidents of their own powers. If each Legislature is not given those incidental powers which flow from the principal authority, it will be impossible to work the Constitution. There would be a perpetual clashing, and one clause of an Act would have to be enacted by one Legislature, and another clause to give its effect would have to be enacted by the other Legislature. It is for the Courts to see that the slender bounds dividing the one jurisdiction from the other are not over-stepped in any case. On these two grounds—first, that the Legislature had the inherent power to bring before it any witnesses they wished to examine; and second, that they had the right to enact a law giving those powers—The Court had no hesitation in saying that the Provincial Assembly of Quebec had the power to issue a warrant for the arrest of Mr. DANSE-REAU, a recalcitrant witness before the Tanneries Investigation Committee.

THE NATIONAL SPIRIT.

While there, perhaps, never was a time when the narrowness and bitterness of party spirit were so prevalent in Quebec as at present, it is encouraging to see the great Province of Ontario fast emancipating herself from its shackles and assuming an attitude of comparative independence. There is a breeze blowing there which is freighted with good. We believe there is no paper in Canada which has been more outspoken against political partisanship than the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, and it is therefore with supreme satisfaction that we find its course approved and its influence supplemented by an appreciable and rapidly increasing number of fellow-workers in Toronto, and other parts of Ontario. We intend to persevere in the career we have traced out for ourselves, because the further we go and the more we study the march of public events in this country, the more firmly we are convinced that the only hope of a stable nationality lies in the cultivation of a broad national spirit, distinct from new-fangled theories, on the one hand, and from the tyrannical domination of old party lines, on the other. Two parties must of necessity exist in every state, as we have shown over and over again, because they represent two natural currents of public sentiment—the one favourable, the other hostile to the Administration in power—but both must be animated by principle, not by passion, by a zeal for the public good, not by the personal ambitions of leaders. When, therefore, in either party, we detect a departure from this purely national spirit, we shall deem it our duty to signalize and, if need be, to denounce it.

We have been induced to recur to this subject to-day, on perusing a very interesting address delivered by Mr. W. A. FOSTER before the Canadian National Association, at Toronto. This gentleman is well known as one of the chief promoters of the new movement, and a previous discourse of his has earned the honors of very wide circulation. The present lecture is quite equal to his reputation. Barring a little acerbity in its opening paragraphs, and a general tone of self-assertion, natural enough under the circumstances, but which might be interpreted as dogmatism, the pervading spirit of the whole is lofty and salutary, while the impression which it leaves on the mind of the reader is precisely that sentiment for which we have so long con-

tended—pride in Canadian birth, institutions and destiny. The two cited sayings of Lord DUFFERIN express this sentiment with terse felicity:—"There is no feeling by which the Canadian people are animated with which I sympathize more than in their desire to build up their country into a distinct, prosperous and respected nationality," and again, "I am happy to see in every Province and locality I have visited, the time has come for laying aside sectional distinctions, and for combining one grand effort to create a nationality that shall know no distinction from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean." We do not purpose going through Mr. FOSTER'S lecture in detail. We have barely the space to cull a few ideas therefrom. We heartily endorse his epigrammatic rebuttal of the charge of sentimentalism which is frequently urged against theoretic discussions on politics. He says truly that the germ of all revolutions is sentiment. In another place, he states, with equal appositeness, that the despotism exercised by party organs is not to be ascribed so much to the force with which they present their views, as to the despicable weakness of those who receive and are blindly guided by them into all manner of reckless party action. He re-affirms in forcible and elegant paragraphs all the main tenets of Mr. BLAKE'S Aurora speech, such as the Representation of Minorities, Cumulative Voting, and the Reconstruction of the Senate. Upon all these points we have already fully delivered our own opinions, and we will not refer to them here. Mr. FOSTER is consistent with himself throughout, except at the end of his discourse, where he allows himself to be hurried off by passion and actuated, we fear, by that partisanship which he so much deprecates. His utterances on the question of Amnesty are not generous. He knows as well as we do that statemanship is largely made up of compromise, and that, without some such compromise as the recent Amnesty resolutions of the Government, no settlement of the miserable Manitoba troubles was possible. We further venture to question the philosophy of the statement that one Ministry is not bound by the promises of its predecessors. Upon reflection, we think that Mr. FOSTER himself will dismiss that proposition as untenable. The newspaper reprint of the lecture was blurred by many and important errors, and we therefore trust that its author will see his way to republishing it in the correct and permanent form of a pamphlet.

The following intimation from the *Canadian News*, London is worthy of general attention:—All gentlemen from Canada who may be staying in London, or passing through it, should understand that a room has been specially fitted up for their convenience in the Canada Government offices, King-street, Westminster. They may have their letters addressed to them there, and make such temporary use of the library—which is supplied with directories, the Canadian papers, and the London daily journals, which are duly filed—as could only be enjoyed at a well-regulated club. No fees are charged; it is enough that the person desirous of such accommodation as is here provided be a Canadian to ensure a cordial reception. A visitor's book is kept for names and addresses, and friends from the Dominion may thus always be able to trace or communicate with each other when they come to the old country or visit the metropolis.

In Halifax, there is no objection to the breaking of the ice-bridge. The Allan steamer "Newfoundland," built specially for the ice, having been lying idle at this port for several weeks, awaiting the time for her departure with the Newfoundland mails, application was made to her agents by a number of merchants, for her services to break up the ice in the harbor. The agents communicated with Montreal, ask-

ing on what terms the steamer might be employed. The answer was that the "Newfoundland" would perform the service without any charge, and she did it.

The excitement about the ice-bridge still continues in Quebec. A correspondent who is opposed to its being allowed to form, calculates that the loss of business to that city by the continuance of the ice-blockade till the 8th May, 1874, was at least one hundred thousand pounds, besides the retarding of vegetation throughout the whole district. It is to be hoped that, this year, means will be taken to prevent this obstruction so as to ensure early navigation.

SIX MONTHS IN THE WILDS OF THE NORTH-WEST.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AND CORRESPONDENT.

VI.

A LONELY GRAVE.—CUSTER'S FORCE.—A STORM OF WIND.—THE GREAT LONE LAND.—LOST OUR WAY.—SPORTING SPOILED.

The 26th July, was a Sunday and we improved it to enjoy a thorough repose after the arduous marching of the week. We turned out quite late in the morning, and after copious ablutions, with general furbishing of accoutrements, we gathered together for Divine Service. The scene was very impressive. A sketch of the hymn-singing is given on another page of the present number. A band from Fort Ellice joined us on this day—seven men and a few horses commanded by Captain Shurtleff who is to return to Fort Ellice and keep on military farming. We spent four days at Roche Percée recruiting generally. Nine miles further on was Wood End Depot, an ominous name, which warned us to lay in a store of bread and cooked meat, as we were not to find a stick of wood in the next three days' march. Luckily we had plenty of water. On the 30th, we camped on the Plateau of Long Valley and Creek, choosing a spot where a fine spring welled out of the foot of the hill. About a quarter of a mile from camp there was the grave of an Indian woman. Leveillé, one of our interpreters, helped to bury her some twelve years ago. She was one of a party of buffalo hunters. Where half-breeds winter the buffalo is hunted on snow shoes, and in deep snow, he becomes an easy prey. Parties then travel with dogs and on flat sleds made of white oak. Immediately south of us was seen a blue elevation the Missouri Plateau, the region of the Yellow Stone, and the site of Gen. Custer's border warfare against the Red Skins. On Roche Percée we had read the words "And his Scouts 1865." They were a part of Custer's force. We were told that two detachments of American soldiers were camped a little west by south of us. We did not visit them, however, but remained in camp while a fatigue squad with pickaxes and shovels made a road down the hill to cross the Long Creek Valley.

About one o'clock on the morning of the 4th August, we encountered a terrific storm, a sketch of which appears in the present number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. My tent was blown completely away and so were many others in camp, only one square tent remaining in a semi-erect position. These military tents are a fraud on the prairie, as we had more than one occasion to experience. The bell tents proved much more serviceable. Only one of them was drifted away and that was from the improper fastening of the pins. As usual the half-breeds manage such things better. There is nothing better than their low-roofed tent, with base forming an oval and the door at one end. It is supported by two poles and a cross bar, and measures fifteen feet in length by eleven in breadth. It is the warmest, easiest to set up, and altogether the most comfortable.

The Assistant Commissioner McLeod and Major Walker with six carts and four men separated from us on this day and took the direction due west to Wood Mountain. They went in search of a store of pemmican sitting for us there. We continued our route west by north to Old Woman's Lake. The prairies over which we travelled presented the same undulating, monotonous appearance. Not one green bush of the most dwarfish size to relieve the eye. The effect of this loneliness upon the imagination is very singular. The eye dwells on vacancy, tired of glancing at the blue sky above, or the brown earth beneath. A feeling of weariness creeps over you, interrupted at intervals by vague longings for something beyond the far low line of the horizon which is ever barred across your vision. The silence is oppressive. It is in vain that you attempt to relieve the tedium of conversation with your companions. Besides that the stock in-trade of chatting is soon exhausted in these wilds, whether nothing from the outer world reaches you, the very labor of talking becomes irksome, and you fall to medita-

tion. You throw the reins on your horse's neck and let him jog on at will, while your eyes roam over the waste, and your thoughts wander as the winds. This has truly been called the great Lone Land. Its silence and its solitude weigh on you like a mechanical power. The breeze circles around your brow, but it bears no odor of flowers on its wings. There are no green trees even on the water's brink, and hence no wild birds carolling among the boughs. It is a real desert, a land of desolation, and will remain such until the whiteman settles upon it and turns the waste into a garden.

To add to our discomfort on this day's march, Old Welsh, the guide, lost his bearings, and led us miles out of the way. Indeed, for a considerable time, we followed no track at all, and were at the mercy of the half-breeds.

We halted at last, and wound up the day with a little farce. The deer had begun to show themselves in considerable numbers, and we were naturally looking out for some sport to relieve the distressing monotony of the march. Five antlered beauties approached the outskirts of the camp in a body. Jack French, scenting the battle from afar, made for them. He crept along slyly, carefully, in true Indian fashion, fill within 400 yards, when Denny went rushing down like mad, scaring the animals away. Jack French was so furious that he felt tempted to give the intruder a taste of his lead, while the sporting qualifications of Texas Jack, as Denny was nicknamed, became the by-word of the Force. That night we had to eat pemmican instead of venison.

VARIETIES.

PRINCE ARTHUR is said to look exactly like portrait of his father, the late Prince Consort, taken at the age of twenty-four.

THE ex-Queen of Spain has sent a present to the Pope, consisting of a magnificent silver dinner service valued at £6,000.

THERE is a rumor, growing in strength every day, that at the end of the season, the Duke of Connaught will take to himself a wife, one of the fairest of all the fair daughters of Erin.

FRANCE, land of small economies, of course, saves what we waste. The Paris sewers are provided with gratings, and the corks thus caught are recut and used again.

THERE is a rumor current that the "special matter" to which Mr. Gladstone alludes as being likely to occupy his time is a scheme for establishing a branch of the Old Catholic Church in England.

THE Paris journals are patronising the plan of having culinary critics, who describe the various comestibles suited for every-day, and how to prepare them. The Brillat-Savarins have no objection to taste when required.

"BARON" von Senkeisen, a German officer, in the French army, was discovered recently to be a baroness in disguise. She had worn a uniform for over sixty years, and had fought with all the desperation of her sex in many hard-won battles.

THE famous Sergeant Ballantine, has accepted a brief to defend the Gaikwar of Baroda from the charge of attempting to poison Colonel Phayre. It is understood that his retaining fee is 6,000 guineas, with "refreshers" to an equal amount. The learned Sergeant expects to be absent about three months.

It is stated that a letter has been written by Mr. Disraeli to Mr. Gladstone, expressing the great regret he feels at the resignation by the latter of the leadership of the Liberal party. The letter, it was understood, was in the most cordial and sympathetic terms, as befits the relation of the leaders of the two great parties in the State.

THE discovery of the North Pole has been started by M. Müller, a member of the Russian expedition to Northern-Siberia. M. Müller has stated to the St. Petersburg Geographical Society that he hopes to make the tour of the North Pole, which, according to him, is not an isolated point but a territory of a certain extent, towards the whole of which the inclination of the needle is the same.

FRANCE is about to reconstruct her water frontier, which had been partly destroyed by the late cession of territory to Germany. Early in 1874, the National Assembly had recognised the necessity of re-creating the network of canals that had served as great arteries through which passed the commerce of Central Europe, from the German Ocean to the Mediterranean, in connection with the Belgian lines.

THE practice of signing by their diocese, and without the prefix of their Christian name, seems to be spreading among the bishops. Lincoln led the way, and now the writer of a letter subscribes himself "Manchester." But as there is a duke and a town and a bishop all of which are so denominated, it is impossible to say, without studying the context, which of the three may be intended.

A BARGE, 36 feet in length and 6 feet in width, which was built during the reign of George III., and was used by that monarch during his visits to Weymouth, but which is regarded with more interest from the fact of its having been the receptacle of the body of Nelson when taken from Greenwich to Somerset House, has arrived at Portsmouth dockyard, from Virginia Water, Windsor Park, where it has been for several years. The Lords of the Admiralty have decided that it shall be placed on board the Victory, Nelson's old flagship, in Portsmouth harbour, as a fitting receptacle of the interesting relic of the great naval hero.

MICHAEL ANGILO'S house at Florence, long the resort of artistic pilgrims, has acquired a new interest from the coming commemoration of the artist sculptor. Everything in the house remains much as he left it 300 years ago. In the numerous small rooms are pieces of sculpture, artistic devices and sketches by the dead painter, while his dining-room walls are covered with his frescoes. One side of the room is devoted to men of science, with Galileo and his telescope. Philosophers occupy another portion of space, Aristotle and Plato in the foremost rank; then come men of the Church, and, finally, poets and romance writers, surrounded by palm trees and fountains. Dante and Petrarch are speedily recognisable, and Savonarola is not forgotten. The books, furniture, pictures, statuettes, &c., with which Michael Angelo adorned his house, occupy their original places, while the varied scenes of his life are represented in pictures by his favourite pupils. Perhaps the two most interesting objects are Buonarroti's portrait by himself, and a bust from a mask taken immediately after death, showing the compressed lips, the broad flat nose, and the expression of rude power so well known to all students of Michael Angelo.