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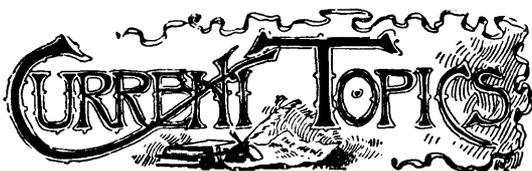
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"THE EDITOR, DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."

12th DECEMBER, 1891.



Newfoundland.

It is difficult to see how the Canadian Government could have honourably adopted any other course than that which led to the prompt attack by Newfoundland on our trade. Her conduct towards us, and, indeed, towards England herself, has of late been marked by an acerbity that cannot possibly aid the Islanders in the attainment of their plans; much of this, as far as Canada is concerned, is due, we think, to a misconception of the sentiments of our people on the question of French treaty rights. From the tones of various press utterances, one can gather that the writers consider the Government of this Dominion to be so influenced by the French-speaking members of the Cabinet, or so dependent on the representatives from Québec, as to fear to express sympathy with Newfoundland in her "French Shore" incubus. This idea is incorrect. It was almost universally felt here that the foreign foothold on the island is, in one sense, a grave injustice; on the other hand, the intrusion—it can be so called—has such legal and acknowledged authority as to make any official pronouncement on the subject a mere waste of words. There is the strongest wish on the part of Canadians to act in the most friendly manner towards Newfoundland; the present estrangement is not of our making, and will, we sincerely trust, soon terminate. No nation, with any sense of dignity, could have acted otherwise than has Canada in this matter; had the case been reversed, and had our government deliberately ordered that the people of a sister colony be debarred from purchasing from us a line of produce, of which they stood in need, while foreigners—and hostile ones at that—were allowed free access to our markets, we would have acted in a manner totally unworthy of a British people. Both countries acknowledge one flag and one Sovereign; a little courtesy from one to the other is only seemly. Ours has already been shown, in allowing so much time to elapse since our eastern brethren took us by the throat; it is safe to say that had a similar

enactment been put in force against the United States, or any other country, not one week would have gone by without the enforcement of the most severe form of commercial retaliation.

Brazil.

With the death of DOM PEDRO the curtain drops for a time at least on a sorry chapter in South American history. Foreigners had always given the Brazilians credit for being less prone to revolution and disorder than most of her sister states; but the feverish taint of love of change, and of that wild madness of self-sufficiency in government, which seems inherent in southern races, has brought about a state of things which has thrown the nation back many years. Under a wise and constitutional monarch like the deceased emperor, the country flourished in every line; he was a man of honour, of high social standing, a patron of the arts and sciences, and with an intense interest in the progress of Brazil. The country was prosperous, the condition of the people was improving year by year. But the craze of republicanism took root, and became stronger year after year, carefully fostered by a small army of clever, but unscrupulous adventurers, who believed in republicanism as a system in which they hoped to reap handsomely the spoils of office. The army and navy were seduced from their allegiance, and then the Brazilians gave to the world the spectacle of an honourable and capable ruler driven from the country to whose interests he had devoted his life. What has since been that country's record? Dissension, martial law, loss of personal liberty, wholesale shooting of citizens, followed recently by an almost general anarchy and outbreak of civil war. The sovereign people are reaping what they sowed, and are, therefore, not deserving a single jot of sympathy for their troubles, past and to come. Off has gone the official head of the first president, and there is every probability that the reign of the unfortunate who has succeeded him will be equally brief. Admirers of republican institutions must be proud of the recent exhibitions of the practical working of their system in Chili and Brazil.

A New Canadian Magazine.

It has been decided by the publishers of this journal to change it into a monthly magazine of sixty-four pages, to appear under the name of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY. The first number will appear in January, and we ask the assistance of our subscribers and friends to make the new venture a success. No pains will be spared to make the magazine bright and attractive from a literary and artistic standpoint, and representative of the best class of Canadian literary work. The price has been made as moderate as possible, viz., \$1.50 yearly, or fifteen cents for single copies. Those of our subscribers who have paid in advance for the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED will receive proportionate credit for the MONTHLY on basis of \$1.50 per annum; or if preferred, the money will be refunded.

The first edition of Mr. J. M. Barrie's new novel, "The Little Minister," has already been exhausted, and a second edition is now in preparation, which will be ready next week.

Literary and Personal Notes.

Mrs. Grimwood's narrative of her escape from Manipur has already reached a third edition.

The many readers of the *Century* will regret to notice the untimely death of Mr. Wolcott Balestier, the joint author of a serial story "The Naulahka," now running through that magazine.

The rage for Rudyard Kipling's new works shows no sign of diminution. His latest book "Life's Handicap," has had a remarkable sale, two large editions having been disposed of in less than three weeks.

The fishing lodge of Lord Mount-Stephen at Causapsca, P.Q., together with his lands and fishing rights on the Metapedia and Causapsca Rivers have been purchased by Mr. John S. Kennedy of New York.

A feature in Lord Roseberry's "Life of William Pitt" is his definite proof of the great statesman's pacific policy; that his only resort to arms was when treaties had been flagrantly broken, and the honour of England seriously impugned.

The beautiful poem, by William Wilfrid Campbell, in our Christmas Number, entitled "The Children of the Foam," was unfortunately marred by one or two blunders in copying; one of these, in the stanza, was the rendering of the word "house" for "home." We much regret these errors.

We welcome a new Toronto weekly *The English Canadian*, and wish it every success. The first number contains 12 large quarto pages of bright literary work, with a strong vein of sound national sentiment running through it. The editor is Mr. H. K. Cockin, author of "Gentleman Dick o' the Greys," "Sparks from the Anvil," etc.; a couple of short poems from his pen appear in the number before us.

The elder Lord Lytton was a notable dandy in his day, fond of clothing himself in costly attire. Macaulay says, in one of his letters, that a coat worn by Bulwer on one occasion cost more than the coats worn by any other five members of Parliament. His son, the late Owen Meredith, inherited none of this taste for extravagance in dress, but, on the contrary, inclined to the other extreme.—*Harper's Weekly*.

At Arcevia, in Italy, an extensive prehistoric village has been discovered, and numerous foundations of circular huts have been laid bare, having a diameter of four metres. Excavation revealed stone arms, some of them of very elaborate workmanship, stone hammers, implements made of staghorn, and vessels of various forms possessing handles like those to be seen in the vases of the *terremare*. It would appear from the character of what has now been found that the population of these two kinds of ancient settlements must have been ethnically connected.

Of unique interest to the admirers of Robert Burns will be "The Annual Burns Chronicle," a forthcoming volume of papers on the works and life of the great Scottish poet. The following are among the contributions to the work:—"Bonnie Jean," by Mr. Burns-Begg; "The Influence of Burns on American Literature," by Mr. Wallace Bruce; "The Homes and Haunts of Burns in Kilmarnock," by Mr. D. McNaught; "The Nasmyth and Skirving portraits of Burns," by Mr. D. W. Stevenson; "An historical summary of Burns and Burns Worship," by Mr. Rae-Brown and Dr. Findlay; "A Bibliography," by Mr. J. P. Anderson; and "A Directory of Burns' Clubs and Scottish Societies throughout the world." No expense or trouble will be spared to make the volume a magnificent monument to the poet's memory.