



POLO AT HALIFAX.

This fascinating and adventurous game is played, we believe, nowhere in Canada but Halifax, where the presence of military and naval men gives an impetus to all manly sport. The views on page 43 (for which we are indebted to Staff-Sergeant Pickering, R. E.) represent scenes at the opening match of the Halifax Polo Club, which was held on the 2nd June, at the Halifax Riding Ground before a large number of spectators. The players were:—

Blue.	White.
Lieut.-Col. Lea, D.A.A.G.	Major Hervey, R.A.
Major Mansel, A.M.S.	Major McDonnell, R.A.
Lieut. Stuart, R.A.	Capt. Jenkins, A.D.C.
Mr. C. Barry.	Lieut. Arthy, R.A.

The ball was struck off by Lieut. Stuart, and some very fast play followed, resulting in a tie, one goal being made on each side during the first twenty minutes.

On resuming play after the usual interval, neither side were able to obtain any definite advantage; a goal struck by the Blues was quickly equalized by one being gained by their opponents. In the result the match was declared a tie both sides scoring three goals each.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the band of the 1st Battalion, Leicestershire Regiment, performed a choice selection of music.

The interest shown at the match predicted a very good season for this fascinating but rather risky game.

THE EXPULSION OF JEWS FROM RUSSIA.

The veil of seclusion that so long enshrouded Russia and, especially, the acts of the Russian Government, has been to a great extent lifted by the restless energy of this century; and the civilized world has, in that short time, seen so much pitiless cruelty and oppression in the methods by which the power of the Czar is maintained, as to make one wonder, with shuddering horror, on the means that government employed in the days when railroads, telegraphs, and special correspondents existed not, and travellers were few and far between. Many of the most iniquitous features of the system are still retained, however, even in the face of the fierce light of modern research and of the condemnation of modern public opinion. Thanks to the energy of one heroic man, Mr. George Kennan, we know much of the horrors of Siberia, and the life long torture endured by the wretched victims of Russian cruelty and oppression. Of late the malevolence that seems inherent in its rulers has been directed into a new channel, the persecution and expulsion of the Hebrew race throughout the Russian empire.

We to-day reproduce from the *Illustrated London News* an engraving drawn from life by one of the special correspondents of that paper, showing the barbarous manner in which these unfortunate people, guilty of no crime but that of being Jews, are hustled like cattle into the railway carriages that are to take them beyond the confines of Russia. No less than five millions of unoffending persons have been thus forcibly expelled from their homes, and have been forced to sell their goods at whatever prices such would fetch, thus entailing great financial loss. They have been scattered all over Europe, while vast numbers have gone to Great Britain and to the United States. A terrible retribution will one day be visited on the country of the Czars for their long continued outrages on humanity.

SCENES ON THE RIDEAU.

Our readers will notice, on page 59, a couple of views of the picturesque scenery along the line of the Rideau River and Canal, connecting Kingston with Ottawa, the great work to which the latter city owes its inception. The trip between the two cities on the steamer which regularly plies is a very interesting one, and the fishing and shooting remarkably good, especially the former. Some fabulous stories are told of the catches obtained by enthusiastic anglers along the line of the canal.

THE SOUTHERN CROSS, GRAND MANAN.

One of the most picturesque islands of the Dominion is that of Grand Manan, which, although lying off the north-east coast of Maine, is Canadian territory and forms part of the county of Charlotte, N.B. It is about twenty miles long by five in width, with a deeply indented coast; it contains a population of about 3000, divided into five villages, and is connected with the mainland by a sub-marine cable. A

mail steamer also calls there twice a week, and carries during the season a large number of tourists and invalids to whom the bracing air on the island often proves highly beneficial. On the south-west head of the island loom up the great "Gull Cliffs," near which is the striking mass of rock known as the "Southern Cross," an engraving of which will be found in this issue. The cliffs are extremely precipitous, in fact almost perpendicular, and are about 300 feet in height; in many places it is almost impossible to get up or down except by means of wire ropes which are hung by the authorities for the assistance of any persons cast by storms upon that dangerous shore.

VICTORIA SQUARE, MONTREAL.

A view of Victoria square in midsummer, when the trees are massed in foliage, is a beautiful representation of *rus-in-urbe*, the trim lawn and heavy trees being surrounded on all sides by warehouses and shops which cover no small part of the commercial enterprise of our citizens. The scene is a very charming one, and our artist has presented it in a picturesque manner. Victoria square is a marked instance of the rapid growth of Montreal in recent years. Not long ago it was the civic hay market, the buildings on the west were dwelling houses, while those on the right and north were not in existence. In a few years all has become changed; the dwelling houses have been converted into shops, the elegant building of the Young Men's Christian Association erected at the corner of Craig street, while massive warehouses have arisen along the eastern and northern faces of the square, which, from its position, bids fair to become, ere long, the central point for the business of this city.

A FIELD DAY AT BARRIEFIELD.

Barriefield, situated directly opposite Kingston, is noted chiefly for its military and naval associations; the Royal Military College, Fort Henry, Fort Frederick and other defensive works being in its immediate vicinity. As many of our readers are doubtless aware, a portion of the buildings now occupied by the Cadets of the Royal Military College formed originally the barracks for the men of the royal navy stationed at Kingston in the early part of this century. Barriefield is also the great camping ground for the different corps of militia comprised in No. 4 Military District, so ably commanded by Col. Von Straubenzie, and has been the scene of many reviews and field days, participated in not only by the militia just spoken of, but, in the good old days, by the Imperial troops stationed in the vicinity; and in later years by "A." and "B." Batteries, R.C.A., and the Cadets of the Military College.

THE LATE MAJOR J. R. FOSTER.

Our militia force suffered a serious loss recently in the removal by death of James Reid Foster, Major in 2nd Battalion, Queen's Own Rifles. He had been ill for some time from a severe attack of the prevalent influenza, but nothing serious was apprehended until the day before he died; on Saturday and Sunday he walked and drove out, but on the evening of the latter day a serious change suddenly came on and early on the following morning he breathed his last. Major Foster had always taken a prominent position in military matters in Toronto, joining the Queen's Own Rifles as a private when quite a boy, and had gradually worked his way up to his late position by assiduous attention to duty. He at all times showed an unusual fondness for military life and had serious thoughts of entering the army, but by the wish of his family he decided to remain in mercantile life. He graduated from the Military School and was thoroughly up in his drill, and always showed an unusual personal interest in all matters connected with military life. He was a brother of the late *litterateur*, Mr. W. A. Foster, Q.C., and his father was Mr. James Foster of the firm of James Foster & Son, one of the leading hardware houses in Toronto. Major Foster belonged to many civic organizations, including the Yacht Club, National Club and St. John's Masonic Lodge. He was unmarried; he leaves two sisters to mourn their loss. The funeral was a large and representative one. The pall-bearers were:—Col. Hamilton, Major Delamere, Capt. Mutton, all of the Q.O.R., and Messrs. Hugh Blain, R. H. Boxes and Thos Walmsley. We extend our sincere sympathies to his family in the great loss they have sustained.

GEORGE KENNAN.

Until a few years ago little but hearsay was known of the horrors of exile life in Siberia and the gross barbarities practised on the unhappy convicts by the Russian Government. To an American, Mr. George Kennan, the world is indebted for a detailed description of the life of political exiles and the treatment to which they are daily subjected. From the publication of his book on the subject and the articles in the *Century* magazine the whole English-speaking world was

made aware of the nature of such barbarism; and expressions of indignation at the inhuman conduct of the officials of the Czar were heard on all sides. Mr. Kennan was born at Norwalk, Ohio, on Feb. 16th, 1845, and at an early age developed an extraordinary skill in telegraphy, being able to operate at six years of age. At twelve he became a regular operator, and during the next five years devoted himself closely to the study of his profession and of whatever general literature was available. In 1863 he was given a position in the Russian American Telegraph Exposition and spent the next two years in the wilds of eastern Siberia, studying the life of the wandering tribes who inhabit that country, and while experiencing many hardships, found much to interest and occupy him; during this period he acquired a thorough knowledge of the Russian language, which was of incalculable advantage to him in his later travels. He closely adhered to the plan of retaining his notes and sketches and consequently on his return to America he was well prepared to give to the world some knowledge of the matters of interest that had come under his observation. In 1870 he published his first book, "Tent Life in Siberia," and spent the following winter of that same year in solitary horseback journeying through Daghestan, meeting with extraordinary adventures, which tested his physical and mental powers to the utmost. In May, 1885, he was sent out by the *Century* Company to investigate the nature, operations and results of the political exile system in Siberia. Mr. G. A. Frost, a skilful artist, accompanied him. The results of this expedition have had a world wide fame, and have done more than all the previous literature on the subject put together, to show up the baneful system employed by Russia to degrade and punish subjects who have offended against her laws. It is a well known fact that whole pages of *The Century*, containing Mr. Kennan's article have been carefully obliterated by the Russian authorities before being permitted to enter that country, so determined are they on keeping their people in all possible ignorance of the fate of political offenders. Mr. Kennan is, or has recently been sojourning on Canadian soil, having spent several months at Baddeck, Cape Breton, a favourite summer resort of his. We hope to have the pleasure of welcoming him to Montreal before long and of hearing another of his vividly interesting lectures.

SCENES AT HARDWAR, BRITISH INDIA.

By the kindness of a Canadian officer in the Royal Engineers, Lieut. P. du Perron Casgrain, we are able to present three views of scenes which strangely contrast with those to which we are familiar in every-day life on this continent. They represent phases of life peculiar to India, and were taken at the town of Hardwar during the great Fair, which is held every year at that place. Hardwar is situated at the foot of the Himalayas, where the river Ganges issues from that range of mountains. Thousands of Hindoos from all parts of India congregate at this spot during the month of March, to bathe in the sacred waters of the Ganges, which are supposed to possess the property of washing away their sins and of curing them of divers ailments.

The first view represent the bathing ghat. It is one of the most picturesque sights in India. Some devout Hindoos carry the ashes of their cremated relatives hundreds of miles for the purpose of consigning them to the Ganges at this spot, which is held to be most sacred.

The second is another view of the ghat, shewing some ancient temples, which have stood the ravages of time for centuries.

The third engraving shews a street in the Bazaar, where most of the "fakirs," or devotees, live. A few of them may be seen at their devotions.

Canadian Humor Wanted.

The British publishing firm of Walter Scott, of London, England, is arranging for a volume of Canadian humorous verse. The editor will be James Barr, an able writer who hailed originally from Ontario, but has, with his brother, the "Luke Sharp" of the *Detroit Free Press*, been on the staff of the latter paper, and is its correspondent in England. Mr. Barr may be remembered for his fine poem on Labella Valancey Crawford, published some time ago, and is the editor of the *Canterbury Poets* volume of American humorous verse. He is anxious that the Dominion should make a good showing and believes it can do so. In his own words, "I would like it as widely known as possible that such a book is in preparation, so that every soul who thinks he or she has written anything funny, or thinks he, she or it knows anything about anyone who has written humour may send me all information possible. The critics in this country will pick up a volume labelled "Canada's Humour" with a rather cynical air I think, and we simply must have something really good. Once have it admitted that a fair book of Canadian humor has been compiled and Canadian literature will go one notch higher in the estimation of this reading public."

W. D. LIGHTHALL.