

NYE CONSIDERS CANADA.

THE DOMINION, HE WOULD KNOW, IS A GREAT COUNTRY.

It Will Not Unite With the United States Right Away—A Poem of the Old Days.

Canada contains about the same superficial area as the United States, and although it has just made the winter sports or a quiet place in which to spend the money stolen from poor widows and servant girls who trust the banks or lay up treasure in the hands of the Ulrich Heppard and Quilpa of our own fair land.



Let me say here that Canada is getting a little nervous over this matter—I mean as nervous as a Canadian generally gets over anything, for he is not a nervous man. Canada does not like to have the finger of scorn pointed at them by the paragrapher, and I must say in this place, God bless the paragrapher! You cannot shut him up. This is the true mirror held up to nature. The long and smoothly flowing editorial is the artistic and polished work of a master mind, but the paragrapher, makes or mar a nation, he is the oratorian. The three line item, well written as at the proper time, void of personal spite, for that is soon discovered, is the power that turns the tide in public opinion, especially in America, so far as the press is concerned.

CANADA HAS MANY ATTRIBUTES. Let me say here that Canada is getting a little nervous over this matter—I mean as nervous as a Canadian generally gets over anything, for he is not a nervous man. Canada does not like to have the finger of scorn pointed at them by the paragrapher, and I must say in this place, God bless the paragrapher! You cannot shut him up. This is the true mirror held up to nature. The long and smoothly flowing editorial is the artistic and polished work of a master mind, but the paragrapher, makes or mar a nation, he is the oratorian. The three line item, well written as at the proper time, void of personal spite, for that is soon discovered, is the power that turns the tide in public opinion, especially in America, so far as the press is concerned.

Every one is entirely willing to be his neighbor's physician, and he is getting a little nervous over this matter—I mean as nervous as a Canadian generally gets over anything, for he is not a nervous man. Canada does not like to have the finger of scorn pointed at them by the paragrapher, and I must say in this place, God bless the paragrapher! You cannot shut him up. This is the true mirror held up to nature. The long and smoothly flowing editorial is the artistic and polished work of a master mind, but the paragrapher, makes or mar a nation, he is the oratorian. The three line item, well written as at the proper time, void of personal spite, for that is soon discovered, is the power that turns the tide in public opinion, especially in America, so far as the press is concerned.

Canada was discovered at about the same time America was and by the same parties. Some think that the world's fair should be held at Montreal for that reason. I do not think she cares for it. She has so much else to attend to. The attention it deserves. She has a large and beautiful harbor, and I do not see why I should not speak of it. I am not a native of this country, but I have lived here for many years. The Windsor is well conducted, it seems to me, and the rates are not out of proportion. We travel so much in this country that I do think we ought to give more attention to our hotels. Some hotels run all to dining rooms, others to office, and still others to general traveling public, you cannot allow any one department to usurp the other. I have stopped at a hotel where the only good feature was the laundry. Of what use was that to a man who was simply hungry? Some hotels have only a gentlemanly, genial and urbane landlord. He loves you and talks your neck when you enter, but there his devotion ends. He conceals himself when you pay your bill, and a stern cashier charges you \$4.50 for mackerel and tea. I stopped, unfortunately, at a hotel in Boston where kind words were on tap all the time, and the smell of paint was ever present. While I was out of my room a waiter, I presume, who thought I had been a little slow in my tips, thought I had given him \$1, stole \$60, Boston, and vanished himself away.

I suppose that the proprietor thought I deserved it because I did not leave my money at the office. However, judging from the way the matter was handled afterward, if I had left the funds in the office I would have simply saved the burglar a disagreeable job. I speak of this because Boston is a city of good hotels, notably so, and I only regret that I did not go; where I already knew they were good. I stopped at the Tremont.

Speaking again of Canada, the Dominion was founded in 1867 by the union of East and West Canada, and in 1872, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.



THE LANDLORD'S DEVOTION. People of Toronto especially love to tell of Erasmus Whinn, who, besides being a neighbor of mine on Staten Island, is regarded among Canadians as a phenomenon, because he started there as a new-boy or peanutter and is proud of it yet. He was brave and venturesome and with a cool head and Yankee enterprise, for although the millionaire of today was born on a Canadian soil his parents were American, and he was born in the Dominion while they were visiting there. We will let that go, but I think that he makes a good speech, lecture or railroad deal on the spur of the moment, and to show his democratic methods I will only add that last summer, during the great Washington celebration, he not only furnished the boats for an army of governors from north and south, senators, judges and statesmen, but when the fire broke out that seats were scarce, he took off his coat and dusted two hundred chairs so that his guests could be comfortable. To-day he has a seat in the front row, and yet none of them suffer. He

can make a good speech, open a bottle of Mr. Kitch's Halted's justly celebrated tonic, walk four miles, deliver a lecture, buy a telephone, and get a good dinner and come home by the last boat. He proposes now to have direct communication via the Baltimore & Ohio railroad to England, the freight being handled only on the shores of Staten Island.

The Dominion buildings in Ottawa rank first in any building in the Dominion. The buildings outside that capital at Washington. They are even more artistic and beautiful than the state house at Columbus, Ohio. They are especially so because they are the great men who have graduated from it, is what Mr. Tennyson would call quite rocky. The base is flat and some like the Tennyson in New York, though not so picturesque. The tower is a large, round head box, which is out of all proportion to the rest of the building. Nothing but the windows and the tower really can keep the populace from pulling it down, as did the French, with much less reason, the beautiful Victoria column in Paris.

The buildings in Ottawa are grand externally in arrangement and a great credit to the young Dominion. Should she even wish to purchase the buildings, she can always point to these buildings with pride, even as the Rev. Joseph Cook does to his.

However, Canada considers herself too great a country to be made with any other, and she very likely will not. Moreover, the United States is a republic already large enough, and it would be now all right to have the finger of scorn pointed at them by the paragrapher, and I must say in this place, God bless the paragrapher! You cannot shut him up. This is the true mirror held up to nature. The long and smoothly flowing editorial is the artistic and polished work of a master mind, but the paragrapher, makes or mar a nation, he is the oratorian. The three line item, well written as at the proper time, void of personal spite, for that is soon discovered, is the power that turns the tide in public opinion, especially in America, so far as the press is concerned.

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