

Messenger and Visitor.

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Wonders of Wireless Telegraphy. By means of wireless telegraph men in the flesh are now doing things which rather beat the performances attributed to the spirits, and with great advantage in respect to regularity and independence of sympathetic conditions, etc. It seems uncanny to talk of transmitting pictures through a solid wall and without any visible connection. Yet that, we are told, is what wireless telegraphy has made possible. It is recorded in Current History for September that in the office of the New York Herald, Mr. W. J. Clarke, using the Marconi system and the "teledigraph" instrument invented by E. A. Hummell of St. Paul, Minn., has succeeded in transmitting pictures by wireless telegraphy and has sent pictures through the walls of the building. Mr. Clarke has also demonstrated, it is said, that trolley cars could be started and stopped and incandescent lamps lighted and extinguished by means of the wireless telegraph. He claims that off-shore lights and beacons, whether fed by gas, oil or storage battery, and whether steady or flash-lights, can be operated and controlled from the mainland by wireless telegraphy.

The Crown Prince of Germany. Some newspapers in America have hardly yet got over the habit of alluding, in accents of mingled patronage and disapprobation, to the German Kaiser as "the young Emperor." But Emperor William's eldest son some time since attained his majority, (which in the case of German princesses of the blood Royal is eighteen years), and already in stature begins to tower above his Imperial Majesty. The Crown Prince, as the heir apparent to the Imperial German throne is called, has already served a year as regimental officer of the 1st Guards at Potsdam, and when he shall have completed his University course, which he is now taking at Bonn, he will rejoin his regiment for active duty. An "Ex-Attache," writing in The New York Tribune concerning the Crown Prince, says that he is popular with his brother officers at Potsdam as he is with his fellow-students at Bonn, while the men of his regimental company are devoted to him. "This is largely due," we are told, "to his simple, natural manner, his complete absence of all arrogance, his sunny temper and his keen sense of humor and of every enjoyment that can be described as in any way healthy. He is a good all around sportsman, an excellent shot, fond of boating and cycling, a clever tennis player, and thoroughly at home in the saddle. He has inherited the family taste for music, and is never so happy as with his violin, an instrument which he has been studying steadily ever since his eighth year, under the direction of the Berlin Court violinist, Von Exner. He wields a very clever pencil and brush, and from his boyhood has manifested not only a great fondness for animals, especially horses and dogs, but likewise an extraordinary influence over them. As a schoolboy he succeeded in training his ponies, his dogs and other domestic pets to perform such clever tricks that on several occasions he managed, with the assistance of his brothers, to organize very creditable circus performances, usually in honor of the birthday of his father or mother. While his horse Daretz would kneel in token of salute before the Emperor and Empress, his dog Tom would walk all over the ring on his hind legs, tolling bells, driving others of the Prince's dogs with reins, and jumping through hoops covered with tissue paper. Fair haired and blue eyed, with the down of a blond mustache upon his upper lip, the Crown Prince is a typical Hohenzollern and bears a striking resemblance to his grandfather, Emperor Frederick, not only in physique, but likewise in character. He is considerably taller than his father, and gives promise of developing into a very

handsome man. The Kaiser and the Prince are said to be greatly devoted to each other. To the Prince his father is in every sense of the word William Second to None, while the Kaiser himself is entirely wrapped up in his heir.

East and West. The very reasonable rates which our railways have been offering this year for excursions to Buffalo have afforded our Maritime people an opportunity of seeing not only the great Pan-American fair—so well worth seeing—but also of getting a very interesting glimpse of the great Provinces of Canada, which lie to the westward of us. The writer recently made the trip by the C. P. Railway and connections to Buffalo by way of Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and Niagara Falls, with a visit to the Dominion Capital on the return trip. The train service was found to be prompt and highly satisfactory, and the whole trip was most enjoyable. The railways are doubtless doing a good thing for the people as well as for themselves in offering inducements of this character. Hitherto our people have been accustomed when they go outside their own Provinces for a holiday, to go to the neighboring States rather than to the western Provinces of the Dominion, so that Boston and New York are much better known to them than Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa. These Canadian cities do not of course equal the greater cities of the United States in extent, population, wealth and the volume of their trade, but they are growing, prosperous cities, and in their enterprise, their expanding trade and industries, their public and commercial buildings, their private residences and their generally up-to-date character in respect to all the improvements which the progressive practical science of these days has made available, they are cities possessing great interest for the visitor and of which Canadians have a right to feel proud. In Montreal, and still more in Quebec, old things as well as new are to be found. There is perhaps no place on the continent of greater historic interest than the ancient capital of Canada, with so much that is reminiscent not only of the early history of our country but of the old-world life of centuries gone-by. If the cities of Quebec and Ontario are interesting to tourists from the Maritime Provinces, the country—its scenery and its agricultural resources—is no less so. It is a great, wide-stretching land which lies along the banks of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes Ontario and Erie. The scenery, if it lacks the wild sublimity of the Rocky Mountain country, is generally pleasing, frequently beautiful and picturesque,—and there is the great Niagara, the world's unparalleled wonder. In Ontario one does not indeed find the almost boundless prairies of the farther west, but the wide areas of level country with its deep rich soil, speak of the great fertility and of the immense agricultural resources of the Province. It is a revelation to an Eastern man to visit the Niagara Peninsula, with its apple, pear, plum, cherry and peach orchards, and its vineyards, and to note the profusion in which these and the smaller fruits are produced. The Ontario fruits are generally of excellent quality. In regard to apple culture, however, the Province has no advantage over some sections of the Maritime Provinces. The apple crop in Ontario this year has been the nearest to a complete failure ever known there. In some sections at least fruit-growers are finding it more profitable to raise pears and the smaller fruits, and the apple orchards are gradually disappearing from many farms. It is to be hoped that our railways will be able to offer such inducements every summer as will promote travel and intercourse between the Maritime and the Upper Provinces, so that our people by the sea may enlarge their ideas as to the extent and resources of their country by seeing the West, and that our brethren from the West may come down and fill their lungs with the Maritime atmosphere, take a dip in the sea and get a look out of the front door of the Dominion.

Nicholas Flood Davin. Among the notable events of the past week is to be numbered the tragic death of a man who for a number of years was a quite prominent figure in connection with the political life of Canada. Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, ex-M. P. for Assiniboia, died by his own hand at the Clarendon Hotel, Winnipeg, on the afternoon of Friday, the 18th inst. The reason given for the rash act is depression of mind consequent upon business reverses and other disappointments. Mr. Davin was born at Kilsnuane, Ireland, in 1843, received a liberal education and was called to the bar at Middle Temple, London, in 1868. His natural bent seems however, to have been rather toward journalism and authorship than law. He came to Canada on a visit in 1872, and became so much interested in the country that he concluded to remain permanently. For a time he was connected with the Toronto Globe, but afterwards entered into political life as a supporter of Sir John Macdonald. In 1883 he removed to the Northwest, and established the Regina Leader, the first newspaper ever established in Assiniboia. From the time that the territory obtained representation in the Dominion Parliament in 1887, until 1900, Mr. Davin sat for West Assiniboia in the House of Commons, but was defeated in the last election. Mr. Davin was a brilliant writer and a public speaker of remarkable eloquence and power. He was a man of broad scholarship and possessed a wide acquaintance with ancient and modern literature. His flashing wit, his great fund of information and ready speech made him a brilliant conversationalist. In the field of journalism his ability was widely known and he had a recognized position as an author. Among his best known works are The Irishman in Canada, An Epic of the Dawn, Culture and Practical Power, Ireland and the Empire, and The Earl of Beaconsfield.

Our Royal Visitors Our Royal visitors have come and gone. During the past week the final visits have been paid. The two principal cities of the Maritime Provinces have been honored with the presence of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and ere this paper is in the hands of its readers the Royal party will doubtless be steaming homeward. A call at the Newfoundland capital will complete their scheme of visitation. St. John made herself handsome with decorations, and the illuminated arches, with the decorations at the R. R. Station, throughout the city and at the Exhibition building were worthy of the grand occasion. Fortunately the weather on Thursday was ideal. October smoothed out all her wrinkles, put on her sunniest face and smiled her blindest smile. The scene in the large Exhibition building in the afternoon, where the Duke was presented with various, civic and other addresses was an exceedingly fine one. The building had been very handsomely decorated and the audience was such as is seldom drawn together here on any occasion. The Duke and Duchess, with Lord and Lady Minto and other members of the Royal Party, occupied the slightly raised platform erected and richly carpeted for the occasion. One interesting feature of the occasion was the singing by hundreds of school children of God Save the King, and Our Own Canadian Home. Another matter of special interest was the presence of representatives of several British Societies from Boston and the presentation of an address on their behalf. The Duke especially recognized the homage paid by cordially shaking hands with the gentleman who presented the address. The Duke read his reply to the addresses in a full, clear voice, which was easily heard in almost all parts of the building. After the reception of the addresses came the review of the military on the Barracks Square and the presentation of medals to those who were entitled to receive them for service in South Africa. The reception in the evening was also a brilliant function, many hundreds of persons availing themselves of the opportunity of being presented to their Royal Highnesses. In St. John as everywhere else the Duke and Duchess seem to have captured all hearts by their simple bearing and gracious demeanor. They will be followed on their homeward journey by the heartfelt good wishes and prayers of millions of loyal Canadian people.