

The Maritime Mind

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Horace Greeley made the ambitious migrant "Go West, young man, go west." The advice has been widely followed by newcomers to Canada. For the most part they have gone at least west of the Maritime Provinces, and the people of those provinces know why. There has been "ambition." But they may be ambitious in different directions, and in search of different kinds of goal. Before deciding on a route it is important to know about where one wants to go, and what one wants to obtain. Mr. Chesterton has whimsically reminded us, it is bad enough to have lost your way, but it is worse to have lost your address.

Those who have stayed in the east have had to listen to many "lectures" about what they have "missed," and fully realize that they may have missed a good deal. One of the things they are missing is the population, and they are beginning to watch with chagrin the proportional disappearance of their members from the Federal Parliament. They will tell you, however, that they have learned to be patient. A certain coloured preacher, I understand, Franklin Lane, would have been President of the United States. The former is just now American Ambassador to China. Such a list might be multiplied at great length, and it surprises the outsider, still waiting—and say they still waited fifty years—for the fulfilment of "Confederation pledges." All the same, such considerations are not wholly satisfying. They mark that no banker could have been more tolerant of a debtor's re-downs of material fortune. But this sort of "Dominion" is not in themselves sufficient to take all the edge of complaint, and "way down east" they sometimes make complaint all the keener, especially in periods of serious depression. For a people that would have been more nearly equal to the men of sister provinces if they had not been placed for half a century under a handicap.

But the Maritime mind, though it is stored with such thoughts, is not addicted to brooding over them. It takes note of compensations. It tries to remember that here are the "big cities, in whose streets" is offered by a confusion of figures worse than the Tower of Babel can have known. And it is persuaded that Providence has steadfastly preserved that essential balance which the caprice of politicians would have disturbed. The Maritime mind is such that it would prefer in his secret heart that Halifax were less of a gateway and more of a stopping-place. For a time he watches the tide of commerce roll past, and maintains a temper of elevated detachment. But, later, he feels that the tide should somehow be diverted, and begins to press his "talented" leaders to show cause why, like Tennyson's brook, it seems destined to roll on for ever.

The Maritime mind reflects upon its native place as having been the cradle of parliamentary government, and the source of great Dominion banking institutions. Here the way was shown, and others pursued it. Yet when the Nova Scotian surveys the vast potential fisheries and fertile orchards of his

sixteenth that of the country. But no Nova Scotian regarded it as singular, or even as a noticeable coincidence, that each of the great parties should come here to find a chief. It was just "in the nature of things." There are nine provinces in Canada, but among the ten Premiers who have held office since Confederation three have been Nova Scotians, and the suggestion of a fourth "Bluenose" to the same rank was very narrowly missed.

It is one of those jests, half in fun and half in earnest, which circulates through the Maritime Provinces that our statistical tables of export trade should include "Premiers and University Presidents for other parts of Canada." Some years ago the Premier of British Columbia was a Nova Scotian, and on his fall from power another Nova Scotian took his place. To the same little province the University of Toronto and the University of Saskatchewan turned for their Presidents. The great academic institution of Cornell in the State of New York committed its destinies to a Prince Edward Islander, and report declares that but for the accident of disqualification by place of birth—either Dr. J. G. Schurman or his fellow-islander, Franklin Lane, would have been President of the United States. The former is just now American Ambassador to China. Such a list might be multiplied at great length, and it surprises the outsider, still waiting—and say they still waited fifty years—for the fulfilment of "Confederation pledges." All the same, such considerations are not wholly satisfying. They mark that no banker could have been more tolerant of a debtor's re-downs of material fortune. But this sort of "Dominion" is not in themselves sufficient to take all the edge of complaint, and "way down east" they sometimes make complaint all the keener, especially in periods of serious depression. For a people that would have been more nearly equal to the men of sister provinces if they had not been placed for half a century under a handicap.

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WANTS ROTARY CLUBS FOR LADIES

Lady Rhondda, the wealthy British peeress, and Lady Astor, M.P., are heading a group of British women who are seeking consent from International Rotary to allow the formation of women's clubs. The matter is to be dealt with at the annual world convention at Toronto in June. The picture shows Lady Rhondda.



MAY ACQUIRE A BRIDE AND A THPONE

Prince Nicholas of Roumania is being spoken of as a future King of Greece. The fate of the dynasty is to be decided by a vote of the people, but the idea prevails that the present King will not be acceptable to them, and the present Queen's brother, Prince Nicholas, may get the vacant throne. At the same time it is rumored that his engagement to Princess Malfada, daughter of the King of Italy, is about to be announced. This match will be one of three which are developing. Princess Giovanna of Italy, a sister of Princess Malfada, is to marry Crown Prince Leopold of Belgium, and Crown Prince of Italy is to marry Princess Marie of Belgium. The pictures show Prince Nicholas and Princess Malfada.

own province, when the New Brunswicker thinks of his waving forests with untold wealth of timber yet uncut, when the Islander remembers his million-acre farm in the Garden of the Gulf, an uneasy feeling arises in the breast of each that none of these immense natural resources has yet been improved as it might have been. He wonders how much more would have been made of the material by men of less speculative insight but more harshly practical.

Yet this is a good place to live. Even the newcomer to the Maritime Provinces soon learns to think of the successes rather than the shortcomings of Eastern Canada. No one here commits the sin of wishing he had been born somewhere else. A few months ago, at the great celebration in Pictou of the coming of the ship "Hector" with the first large group of Scottish immigrants, it was a lesson in local patriotism to see the Pictouians from near and far clasping one another's hands as men who know themselves heirs to a great tradition. And when the Ex-Premier of Canada declared that in all his rambles he had never yet been able to find a field in which the man from Pictou had not left traces of enduring work, no one felt that there was the least tinge of rhetorical exaggeration in the compliment.

The old toast, so jocularly named "Our Noble Selves," may be egotistical when it veers just to the living men of the company that drinks it and applauds it. But the case is different when men have in mind a great ancestry, and recall the famous warning that those who are not elated by the thought of their brilliant racial predecessors will not transmit much material for elevation to their racial successors. And although those whose imagin-

ation is over-active in the lore of they have inherited not only a the past are often neglectful of the name but a spirit. Those who know present or improvident for the them best will question least the future, the Maritime Province men propriety or the foundation of such have an unquenchable faith that a boast.—The Caduceus.



Here is the wine cellar of the doll's house for the Queen of England which will be on exhibit at the Empire Exhibition. The structure of the miniature palace measures only five feet high



LEARNING TO CURTSEY

Since the British Labor ministry came into power, the Queen has had that trains may be dispensed with at court functions. While it may be a relief to the wives and daughters of Labor members in sense, it makes it strictly necessary for the ladies to make a perfect curtsey, as minus a train every awkward movement of the feet is noticeable. The picture shows a class being trained by an Englishman in making curtseys.



DR. H. A. FRICKER

Who has completed another successful year with the Mendelssohn choir, Toronto. The choir is with out doubt the finest on the American continent and has won both the envy and the praise of the big musical cities across the border.



NOT TUT'S TOMB, BUT A BRITISH WORKSHOP

One of the features of the British Exhibition which opens in April at Wembley, England, is to be a reproduction of the tomb of Tutankhamen at Luxor, Egypt. Wonderfully made replicas of the objects found in that tomb will be on exhibition, and so carefully is the entire affair to be managed that sightseers will have a very detailed knowledge of the famous tomb. —From the Passing Show.