THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 50.

Toronto, Thursday, November 8th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 600,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. Hugh Ryan.
T. R. Wadsworth.
HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

DIRECTORS:

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, *President.*
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.
R. H. SMITH, ESQ. J. R. YOUNG, ESQ.
G. R. RENFREW, ESQ. SAMUEL J. SHAW, ESQ.

Head Office, Quebec.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.* WILLIAM R. DEAN, *Inspector.*

Branches:

Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.*

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS

EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

GLASGOW & LONDON INS. CO.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $180,000 00
Assets in Canada..... 270,000 00
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

DIVIDEND No. 43.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of three and one-half per cent. upon the capital stock of this institution has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Saturday, 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th November to the 30th November, both days inclusive.

B. E. WALKER,
General Manager.

Toronto, Oct. 23rd, 1888.

Freehold Loan & Savings Co.

DIVIDEND No. 58.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of five per cent. on the capital stock of the Company has been declared for the current half-year, payable on and after SATURDAY, the FIRST DAY of DECEMBER NEXT, at the office of the Company, Church Street. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 30th November, inclusive. By order of the Board. S. C. WOOD, Manager.

Toronto, 24th October, 1888.

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER
(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)
Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.
Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE CANADIAN

BIRTHDAY BOOK

WITH

POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

COMPILED

By SERANUS.

Cloth extra, $1.50; Cloth padded, $1.75; Morocco, $2.50; Plush (boxed), $2.50; Morocco extra, round corners, $2.75; Panther padded, $3.00.

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.

Or sent free per post on receipt of price by

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

The Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company

Has received a large amount of English money, which it is prepared to lend on first class securities at low rates of interest.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Toronto Street, Toronto. Managing Director.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete.

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

THE VOICE.

PRODUCTION, DEVELOPMENT CULTIVATION and STYLE.

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM,
SPECIALIST FOR VOICE CULTURE.

Professional vocalists trained for Concert, Oratorio or Opera, and unusual facilities offered for public appearance.

Residence, 265 Simcoe St., Toronto.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly constructed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the **Canadian Pacific Railway,** near the summit of the **Rocky Mountains** in the **Canadian National Park.**

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any similar health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from **$3.50 a day upward,** and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any **Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.**

EPPS' COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

Only Boiling Water or Milk Needed

Sold only in packets labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Grand Opera House.

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,
Nov. 5th, 6th, and 7th,

MRS. POTTER.

Pavilion Music Hall.

FRIDAY, NOV. 23.

Miss Emma Juch,
Leading Soprano of the American and National Opera Companies.

Miss Hope Glenn,
Contralto, late of the Nilsson Concert Company.

Mr. Leopold Lichtenburg
Violin Virtuoso.

Mme. Teresa Carreno,
The World-Renowned Pianiste.

Mr. Leon Keach,
Musical Director and Accompanist.

—o—

Subscribers will receive seats in order of subscription at Messrs. I. Suckling & Sons' Piano Warerooms.

THE
TODD WINE CO.
OF TORONTO, LIMITED.
Successors to
Quetton St George & Co.,

Have been appointed Toronto Agents for the sale of the celebrated

ST. RAPHAEL.

This is a tannic Wine, and a strength giver more efficacious than Quinine. A sovereign remedy for young persons, children and aged persons. Prescribed EXCLUSIVELY as feeding Wine in the Hospitals of Paris by the principal physicians amongst which we have authority of mentioning the names of Chomel, Rostan, Requin, Grisolles, Trosseau, etc., etc. Preserved by the process of M. Pasteur, of the Institute of France.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers to whom Catalogues and prices can be given on application.

WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANTS,
16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
TELEPHONE No. 876.

WINES.

—o—

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY

—o—

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,
Grocers and Wine Merchants,
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.
Corner of John Street.

DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE
KINGSTON.
EXPERIENCED TEACHERS!
PRACTICAL WORK!

Course embraces Book-keeping, Banking, Business Arithmetic, Business Correspondence, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Commercial Law, Actual Business Practice. *Practical Penmanship a Specialty.* Send for calendars.

McKAY & WOOD, - Principals.

THE LOTHROP MAGAZINES.

A HALF DOZEN ONLY
Of the many great attractions of

WIDE AWAKE FOR 1889
The Best Magazine for Young People and the Family.
— ONLY $2.40 A YEAR. —
FULL * PROSPECTUS * MAILED * FREE

The *Congregationalist* says:—"We rank WIDE AWAKE now at head of the monthlies of its class, and it has won its place fairly. It combines entertainment and instruction judiciously."

J. T. Trowbridge. *The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane.* Serial Story. Swarming with real Yankee young folks.

Jean Ingelow. A beautiful ballad, with pictures by an eminent English artist.

Margaret Sidney. *Five Little Peppers Midway.* Serial Story.

Andrew Laing. *Fishing in Tweed and Yarrow.* A delightful illustrated article.

Jessie Benton Fremont. *Early Days in the Wild West.* Twelve thrilling true tales, of which the author was part.

Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. *Inge, the Boy King.* A dramatic Norwegian ballad, illustrated by Howard Pyle.

Free.—The remaining numbers of 1888 (if asked for), if you remit $2.40 at once for 1889 to

FOR THE YOUNGER YOUNG PEOPLE.

BABYLAND.

This is the one magazine in the world for babies.
Dainty stories, tender poems, gay jingles, pictures beautiful, pictures funny. Large type, heavy paper.

Only 50c, a year.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN

A magazine for little folks beginning to read for themselves.
There will be stories of home and foreign life, games, sports, some Western floral wonders, little "pieces to speak," and seventy-five full-page pictures, besides no end of smaller ones.

Only $1 a year.

THE PANSY.

Edited by "PANSY," Mrs. G. R. ALDEN.

THE PANSY is an illustrated monthly containing from thirty-five to forty pages of reading matter. It is devoted to young folks from eight to fifteen. Its contributors are among the best writers for young folks. New serials by "Pansy" and Margaret Sidney.

The Pansy is $1 a year,

Specimens of the four Lothrop Magazines, 15c.; of any one, 5c.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, - BOSTON.

NEW CARPETS.

Wm. Beatty & Son

Have now received the bulk of their selections for the Fall Trade, consisting of the Leading Novelties and the Finest Patterns found in the Foreign Markets.

Wiltons and Axminsters—A special line to be sold at the price of Brussels.

Brussels—A large lot of Southwell's best five-frame, selling fast at $1 cash, Borders to match.

Tapestries—150 pieces Crossley's and other makers, best quality, at 65c. cash.

Oilcloths and Linoleums—The largest assortment ever shown in Canada.

Curtains and Draperies—In every style.

Sole Agent for the Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper, the Best Made.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WM. BEATTY & SON,

3 KING STREET EAST.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

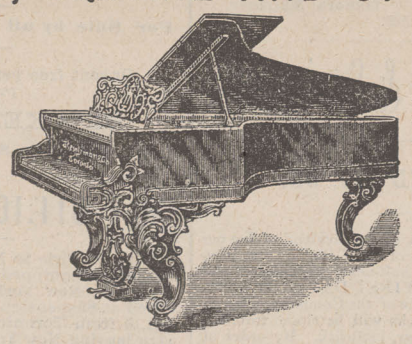
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S
ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.
Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION
NERVOUSNESS,
Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.
Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.
It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.
It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

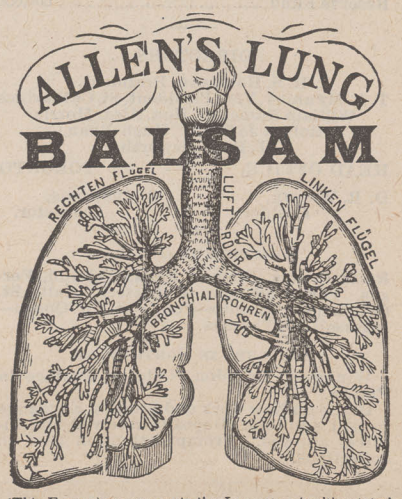
Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

☞ ***BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.***

Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST. pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.



(This Engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

THE REMEDY FOR CURING

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, CROUP,
ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND PULMONARY ORGANS.
BY ITS FAITHFUL USE
CONSUMPTION HAS BEEN CURED

When other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Recommended by PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS, AND NURSES. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. *It never fails to bring relief.*

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
It is harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no OPIUM in any form.

PRICE 25c, 50c AND $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited).
General Agents, MONTREAL.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 50.

Toronto, Thursday, November 8th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12*s.* stg.; half-year, 6*s.* stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

		PAGE
TOPICS—		
The Scottish Home Rule Association		791
Sir John at Sherbrooke		791
Mr. VanHorne's Defence		791
Moral *vs.* Legal Obligations		791
Some Important Questions		791
Mimico Industrial School		792
General Laurie's Letter		792
Public Works in Shelburne		792
Damaging Imputations not Denied		792
Recent Judicial Appointment		792
The Ministerial Association		792
Cleveland's Pledges in 1884		793
How he has Kept Them		793
Canada's Interest in the Matter		793
The Sackville Incident		793
A Princely Gift		793
The Black Mountain Expedition		793
Growth of Indian Exports		794
THE LAMBETH CONFERENCE: OMISSIONS		794
THE REMUNERATION OF LABOUR	*J. Clark Murray.*	795
BODING (Poem)	*D.*	796
THE LATE MR. W. A. FOSTER, Q.C	*G. Mercer Adam.*	796
LONDON LETTER	*Walter Powell.*	796
JOTTINGS BY THE WAY	*George Stewart, Jr.*	797
PROLOGUE (Poem)	*Wm. H. Parsons.*	798
REALISM REGENERATE	*G. Mercer Adam.*	798
CORRESPONDENCE—		
Imperial Federation	*R. Casimir Dickson.*	800
Methods of McGill	*George Hague.*	800
MUSIC	*B. Natural.*	800
OUR LIBRARY TABLE		800
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP		801
CHESS		801

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

WE are sorry to remark that the "Scottish Home Rule Association," to which we have already drawn attention, seems resolved to continue its quite unnecessary and mischievous work. It will not be possible for us, this week, to comment upon the proceedings at the meeting; but we shall probably have the painful duty on a future occasion, of exposing the fallacies propounded thereat.

"THEY, (the Government) stand for the National Policy, for the principle of ample protection to Canadian Industries, for Canada for Canadians—against Annexation, against Free Trade, against Unrestricted Reciprocity, against Commercial Union." Such is the *Empire's* interpretation of Sir John A. Macdonald's recent speech at the Sherbrooke banquet. The complaint is sometimes made with reference to the speeches of leading members of the Dominion Government, particularly those of the Premier, that they deal in generalities and cross-firing at political opponents but fail to discuss broad questions of policy. Sir John A. Macdonald's speech above referred to, if rightly interpreted by the *Empire*, is not open to this criticism. It makes the one broad issue between the two great Canadian parties, the tariff issue. This is well. The question is worthy of the fullest consideration and discussion—worthy to be made the battle-ground of Canadian, as it is likely to be of American, politics for many years to come. If we must have parties, it is infinitely better for all concerned that they should be divided on a great question of principle and policy than engaged in a mere struggle for office. Much will depend on the still unpredictable outcome of the Presidential contest, but in almost any conceivable event the reciprocity question in some form is pretty sure to be the question in Canada for the next three years at least.

MR. VANHORNE'S letter in the *Mail*, in defence of the action of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in the matter of the Red River Valley Railway Crossing, will have been read with much interest by all who wish to know the first-named company's views in regard to its own case and conduct. The major part of the letter simply explains a fact which seemed scarcely to need explanation, viz., that the legislation of Parliament at its last session had reference only to the annulling of clause 15 (the monopoly clause) of the Canadian Pacific contract, and said nothing whatever as to the question of crossings. Hence Mr. VanHorne argues that the Canadian Pacific was left in exactly the same position as the Grand Trunk and other roads holding Dominion charters, and has the same right to resist the crossing of its track by other railroads. Mr. VanHorne also points out the obvious truth that level crossings are danger points needing ample safeguards. He further contends that the Canadian Pacific Company has a right, if it chooses, to dispute the right of the Red River Valley Railway to cross its lines at all, and even to question the constitutionality of the Act of the Manitoba Legislation chartering that railway, and claims that in a supposed analogous case "the officers of the Grand Trunk Railway would be guilty of neglect of duty did they not seek by every proper means to protect the property entrusted to their charge from injury," the injury referred to being, by inference from the context, competition in business.

IT is well that Mr. VanHorne has at length seen fit to argue the question. His letter begins with an allusion to the presumed ability of most readers to distinguish between rhyme and reason. May we not assume in like manner that most readers are capable of distinguishing between the strictly legal or technical, and the moral meaning and obligation of a contract, and of perceiving that the grossest injustice may sometimes be done under cover of the strict letter of a law? It is literally true that in the agreement quoted, whereby the Canadian Pacific Company consented to the annulling of the monopoly clause of its contract with the Dominion Government, "the Red River Valley Railway was not referred to, nor any other railway," and that "the Province of Manitoba was not a party to the agreement, and the Company had nothing to do with the Province in the matter." But did not every intelligent man in and out of Parliament know that the prime object of the legislation was to enable the Red River Valley Railway to enter the Province and cross the Canadian Pacific as often as necessary? Would Parliament and the country have consented to the guarantee on any other understanding? Could the Dominion Government, the other party to the agreement, have intended that it should still be a matter of doubt whether the Manitoba Government could complete the Red River Valley Railway, so as to secure the competition which was its reason-to-be? Is the Canadian Pacific, and Mr. VanHorne as its President, not under the same moral obligation which binds any man of honour to abide by the obvious intention of a contract, or, as a writer on ethics would put it, to abide by an agreement in the sense in which he understands the party with whom the agreement is made to understand it? Either Mr. VanHorne must admit that the Canadian Pacific is guilty of violating the spirit of its covenant with the Government and Parliament, that is, with the whole country, Manitoba included, or he must fall back on the theory that corporations, having no souls, are incapable of moral obligations; that they can be bound only by the strict letter of contracts; and that all arguments based on equity rather than law are to it and its officers mere "blatherings." In that case the burden is shifted to the Dominion Government, and the country, Manitoba included, must hold it responsible for any failure to secure the full measure of rights and liberties for which the guarantee of the Canadian Pacific bonds was given as an ample equivalent.

IT can hardly be necessary to add that the foregoing is without reference to the necessary and undoubted right of the Dominion Government to regulate the mode in which any railway built under its charter shall be crossed. The Manitoba Commissioner asked it to determine the mode of crossing; hence that point is out of the discussion. Some very serious queries are suggested by Mr. VanHorne's bold assertion that "the right of way of the Canadian Pacific Company is its own property, bought and paid for with its own money, and, subject only to certain laws in the public interest, it is just as sacred to the purposes of the company, as is Mr. Goldwin Smith's hearthstone sacred to his uses." Are then the millions of dollars and the millions of acres given by the country an absolute gift, and does the Canadian Pacific Company really hold in fee simple a belt of Canadian territory stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific?

Mr. VanHorne's contention covers even more than this for it implicitly denies the right of the Provincial Governments to trench upon this great domain, even for provincial purposes, though these governments exercise that right over the property of private owners. But there is another question of vital importance to the other provinces as well as to Manitoba which demands immediate solution, the question, viz., as to the meaning of clauses 306 and 307 of the Dominion Railway Act. If these clauses really mean, as they seem to mean, that any provincial line of railway which crosses a Dominion line, becomes by virtue of such crossing itself a Dominion line, it is time that all the provinces knew the fact. It is clearly a consequence to which no province will willingly assent, and if such is the meaning and intention of the act, the sooner the provinces insist upon its repeal or amendment the better for the future peace of the Confederation.

There is, perhaps, nothing in which the shortsightedness of our modern civilization is more apparent than in the comparative cheerfulness with which we pay for the maintenance of prisons and courts, and all the costly appliances of punitive justice, contrasted with our indifference or parsimony in the use of means for the prevention of crime. As an exception to the rule it is pleasing to note the initial success of the Mimico Industrial School, as shown by the reports read at its annual meeting the other day. Those who have begun and so far carried on this work are doing good service to the country and to humanity. The principle on which such schools are based is eminently in accord with common-sense philanthropy. They so manifestly begin at the right end of the sociological tangle that the wonder is they have not long since been established in every intelligent community on such a scale as to leave it no longer necessary for any boy or girl to be trained in the streets and gutters as a future public nuisance, or in the still more poisonous atmosphere of the purlieus of vice and crime, as a candidate for penitentiary honours. Industrial Schools of the Mimico stamp are already doing a great work, and are destined, we believe, to do a still greater work.

Major-General Laurie, M.P. for Shelburne, N.S., writes us complaining of a sentence in a paragraph on the first page of The Week of Oct. 4. The sentence, referring to the unseating of General Laurie for bribery by agents, was as follows: "No one acquainted with the facts would, it is believed, deny that the promise of Government expenditures by and on behalf of the candidate thus unseated had more to do with securing his return than all the personal bribery that could be accomplished by a dozen agents." General Laurie says: "I was the member and was unseated by a decision of Judge Smith after a trial lasting eight days. Attempts were made to prove that promises of Government expenditures had been made by me and on my behalf. These attempts utterly failed. Not a vestige of proof was forthcoming. Assertions to the same effect were made by extreme partisans in the House of Commons. They were promptly and unhesitatingly contradicted by me."

General Laurie's protest calls for a few remarks. The statement complained of was incidental, the main object of the paragraph being to condemn a misuse of Government influence in elections which we cannot but believe to be common and most prejudicial to the free and proper working of our representative institutions. We see no reason to suppose that it is peculiar to the Conservative party, or to the Dominion Government, although for obvious reasons its use in Dominion elections is more mischievous and dangerous, though not more reprehensible, than in Provincial elections. From the very nature of such influence it may not be cognizable or susceptible of easy proof in a court of law. It seldom takes so bold a form as in the recent election in Montreal East, during which, according to a statement openly made in the Montreal papers, and, so far as we are aware hitherto uncontradicted, a telegram from a Dominion Minister promising a post-office in a certain locality was read from the platform at a public meeting, and in the presence of one or more Dominion Ministers who occupied seats on that platform but uttered no protest. In regard to the election referred to in Shelburne, we of course accept unreservedly General Laurie's statement as to the absence of evidence in court. But he will scarcely, we think, deny that one of the considerations urged in favour of his nomination in the first instance, and one which had great weight with those members of the other party who supported him, was that it was desirable in the interests of the country to have a representative who would have influence with the Government in the matter of grants and patronage; that, pending the trial of the petition which resulted in the unseating of Mr. Robertson, it was stated by Ministers of the Crown in Parliament that certain public works had been undertaken in the country owing to the representations of General Laurie; and that during the summer following General Laurie visited the different ports along the coast of Shelburne County in a Government steamer, on a tour of inspection, the object of which was understood to be to ascertain what public works, such as lighthouses, breakwaters, buoys, etc., were needed, with a view to having them constructed by the Dominion Government. The impression that would be made by such a statement in Parliament and such a use of a Government vessel may be readily inferred. Whether and how far they fall short in effect of promises made "by and on behalf of" the Conservative candidate must be left to the judgment of the reader.

Apropos of the foregoing, it may not be amiss to quote a couple of extracts from articles in papers friendly to the Government, which have fallen under our notice since the receipt of General Laurie's letter. The first is from the *Halifax Herald:*

"Now every intelligent elector must see that if these public works are needed there can be nothing wrong in having them constructed. And if General Laurie is assisting in any way in inducing the authorities to construct them, he is doing the county a genuine service. But if the county, at the dictation of a clique of Grit wire pullers, turns him out for doing this, it must certainly be taken as an intimation that the county does not want any of these works constructed." The second is from the Toronto *Empire:*

"We have already spoken of the active part taken by the Government of Nova Scotia in the contest; one of the reasons for their activity is at least curious, if not unique. This Government had placed on the statute book a conditional provision to subsidize a railway in which the constituency was deeply interested. The condition was that the Dominion Government should also subsidize the enterprise. The Provincial Government were without money and did not wish to carry out their engagement. They reasoned that if Shelburne were to elect a candidate supporting the Dominion Government, his influence would secure the Dominion grant, whereas if the constituency would elect an uninfluential opponent, such as Mr. Congdon would have proved, the Dominion grant would not be secured and the Provincial Government would not be called upon for theirs, with the Provincial treasury empty and the Legislature disinclined to authorize the debt that would have to be incurred."

That which The Week was and is anxious to condemn is the subtle but potent form of bribery which is involved in the implication, whether conveyed by Ministers in Parliament or Legislature, or by canvassers and newspapers, that the outlay of public money in a given constituency will be affected by the politics of the representative chosen. It goes without saying that the expenditure of public funds should be absolutely independent of any partisan considerations. Each of the above quotations, which are picked up at random, either assumes the correctness of the belief that the Dominion Government does act on a principle which is undeniably unjust, and corrupt, or fails to resent an imputation which should be regarded as both insulting and libellous. It would be unfair, of course, to hold the Government responsible for the arguments of all its supporters: but it is tolerably clear that if the Government denied such charges and resented with proper warmth such imputations by its friends, a change would soon come over the spirit of the press which supports it.

It is pleasing to note the cordial unanimity with which the public and press, without regard to politics, have recognized the fitness and wisdom of the selections made in the recent judicial appointments. It would be hard to say whether the elevation of Mr. Justice Patterson to the Supreme Court Bench, or the appointment of Mr. James MacLennan, Q.C., to the judgeship thus made vacant, is the more warmly commended. It will redound to the lasting credit of Sir John A. Macdonald, that he has almost uniformly shown himself so well able to rise above partisan considerations in making such appointments. If in any case an exception has occurred it was the exception which proves the rule. The result is that the Dominion justiciary is, on the whole, one which will compare favourably with that of any other country, and, which is of still greater importance, one whose ability and integrity command the confidence of Canadians. It is comforting to know that there is at least one department of Government patronage into which the pernicious influence of political partizanship is rarely able to enter.

The Secretary of the "Anti-Poverty" Society, in Toronto, mildly complains that the recent refusal of the Ministerial Association to receive a deputation from that society was based on a mis-apprehension, and courteously requests the Association to re-consider its decision against receiving the deputation. We are somewhat disposed to hope that the request may be acceded to. It would be interesting and could do no harm to hear what the more intelligent members of a society whose very name seems to suggest

only the impracticable and the absurd can have to say with regard to the objects of the society, and the methods by which it seeks to attain those objects. If, as alleged, and as seems very likely, members of the Ministerial Association sometimes feel it their duty to allude to what they may naturally enough regard as the visionary and mischievous teachings of such an organization, it would seem but fair that the representatives of the organization criticized should be heard in their own defence. Moreover, the present time is one in which—as is being constantly declared by some of the ablest clergymen in Europe and America—social problems are supreme, and should be carefully studied by those whose profession leads them to discuss the highest themes. If, as it seems reasonable to suppose, the representatives of the "Anti-Poverty" Society are in daily contact with those classes which are said to be steadily drifting beyond the reach of ordinary church influence, it is quite possible that the best informed minister might pick up some helpful fact or idea while listening to what they have to say. But, whatever may be thought best in reference to this particular case, if it be admitted that the problems which most earnestly press for solution by the philanthropists and Christian thinkers of the day are sociological rather than theological, might not local Ministerial Associations do much good by giving a considerable portion of their time to the study of such questions in their practical aspects, as they present themselves in the respective localities? The question is respectfully submitted.

Within a few days from the date of this writing the result of the great contest in the United States will be known. Four years ago the Democratic party was restored to power after twenty-four consecutive years of Republican rule. The election of Mr. Cleveland marked the dying out of the old slavery and war issues, and the incoming of a new set of political questions. The one most prominently before the nation at that date was that of civil service reform. During their long lease of power the leaders of the Republican party had degraded the great army of public servants to a condition in which each felt that his means of living depended upon his contributing freely and fighting strenuously for the party. By the use of patronage and the assessment of tribute the whole civil service system was made to work with the precision and relentlessness of a machine. Thousands of the better class of Republicans, as well as large numbers of independent citizens, had become thoroughly disgusted and alarmed, and recognizing in Mr. Cleveland the champion of Civil Service Reform, gave him their votes. To this "Mugwump" vote he undoubtedly owed his election.

How President Cleveland has kept his pledges in regard to Civil Service reform can best be determined by striking a balance between the majority and minority reports of the Civil Service Commission which reported a few weeks ago. According to the one he has falsified every pledge and unblushingly prostituted the vast patronage of his high office to partisan uses. According to the other he has effected great reforms and introduced into many of the departments of the public service a new order of things, though he has not been able as yet to cleanse all the stalls of the Augean stable. It will be well remembered that during the earlier years of his administration he won golden opinions by his firmness in resisting the tremendous pressure brought to bear upon him by the leaders of his own party. During the last year or two he has given way to that pressure most disappointingly, and suffered the public service in many of its departments, at least, to lapse into the old ways. Republican officials have been dismissed by wholesale, though usually not without some show of cause, and their places given to Democrats. It is impossible to predict with any approach to accuracy to what extent the professions he now renews of good intentions in regard to the reform of the Civil Service will help Mr. Cleveland in his second candidature. It seems pretty certain that large numbers of the Independents have lost faith in him, and have returned to their party allegiance. But, on the other hand, many friends of reform, while admitting and resenting his backslidings, will still probably vote for him on the logical principle that it is better to choose the less of two evils, since to elect Mr. Harrison, which would be virtually to enthrone Mr. Blaine as Secretary of State, would make the last state of the nation, in this respect, worse than the first, and remit the Civil Service system, half-washed, to its wallowing in the mire.

But, however the struggle may be decided, the question of Civil Service reform will not have been, in this case, as it was four years ago, the controlling principle. The new issue of Tariff Reform has been, and is likely to be for years to come, the great question in presence of which all others are dwarfed. If Cleveland is elected, the boldness with which he threw down the gauntlet and compelled the great national duel to be fought on a question of economics, will be lauded as the crowning proof of his political foresight. If he is defeated, his rashness in throwing all his forces into this dangerous breach will be denounced as the cause of the disaster. Nor can it be denied that Canada has a vital interest in this aspect of the struggle, since, situated as we are, our own fiscal policy must be greatly affected by that of our neighbours. Whether it will be affected for good by the triumph of the Democrats or the Republicans, is a question upon which opinion will, we suppose, be as much divided on this side the lakes as on the other. In all other respects it will be, we fancy, very much a matter of indifference to Canadians whether Cleveland or Harrison is elected. No doubt at the commencement of the campaign Canadian sympathy was largely on the side of Cleveland. But seldom has a man in high office lowered himself more rapidly in the opinion of the outside world than has he, during the campaign. The two outrageous transgressions of international courtesy—his Retaliation Message, and his treatment of Lord Sackville—have so unmistakably stamped Mr. Cleveland as a time-serving politician whose ruling passion is desire for office, that whether elected or rejected, he can never again take the high place in the world's respect which was by almost universal consent given him before the commencement of this campaign.

Since last issue the diplomatic incident at Washington has culminated in very decided action by the American Government. By direction of the President the Secretary of State informed the British Government that Lord Sackville was no longer acceptable as the Queen's Minister at Washington, at the same time notifying Lord Sackville of the purport of the despatch. This harsh and hasty action has naturally excited a good deal of indignation in England, and called forth some sharp criticism of American institutions and manners. Seeing that but a week had elapsed since complaint had been made to the British Government, the assumption that the latter had declined to take action in the matter was certainly unwarranted by civilized diplomatic usage. The Governments of great nations are not usually so precipitate in disciplining their agents at foreign courts for slight lapses in judgment. At the same time, since Lord Sackville unquestionably blundered and the United States Government is technically within its rights, nothing remains but to accept the rough rebuke with the best grace possible. Whether Lord Salisbury will deem it necessary to appoint at once a successor to the Minister dismissed with so scant ceremony, remains to be seen. Whether the Washington Government will presently blush at the recollection of its glaring discourtesy, will depend, we suppose, upon the gentlemanly instincts and training of the coming President and administration.

Mr. Daniel Hand, of Clinton, Conn., has given to the American Missionary Association a donation of somewhat over a million dollars, the income of which is to be used for the education of the coloured people of the South. This is said to be the largest gift ever bestowed by a single individual for the use of a benevolent society. The object is a wise as well as a noble one. The difficult questions still existing between North and South would be more effectually solved by the speedy education of the Negro than by any other means that can be devised. Never until the freed-men and their descendants are trained to think and act for themselves with ordinary intelligence will they cease to be the sport of mischief-makers, and the tools of designing politicians. This work of education is a gigantic task, but if a number of wealthy Northerners could but be induced to take hold of it in the spirit of Mr. Hand the thing would soon be done. The condition of the gift is that not more than $100 of the income shall be used for the education of any one pupil. The design of this provision seems to be to secure that the fund shall not be lavished in securing an extended collegiate course for a few favourites, but shall be so distributed as to secure a moderate training for the largest possible number. It is to be presumed that the Association will also see to it that the aid so given shall be made a means of stimulating, not discouraging, the spirit of self-help. Mr. Hand's splendid liberality should have a salutary influence in another direction, inasmuch as, in the words of the *Christian Union*, "it hints at a spirit between North and South which, in its Christian elevation and breadth, stands in beautiful contrast with much of the current writing and talking on that subject."

The Black Mountain Expedition (Northern India) to which we referred a few weeks since, had not at last accounts been brought to a successful issue. Fire and sword had been carried into the territory of the offending mountaineers, village after village had been burnt, but the tribes had not sent in their submission. They were proving themselves unusually stub-

born, though they have in all probability come to terms before this time. The expedition, whatever its result, cannot bring much glory to the British arms. To make war on unresisting villages, by destroying buildings and crops, may be, as the *Spectator* says, "the only way of reaching these mountaineers when they take to robbery and murder," but it must be as repulsive to the true soldierly instinct as it is to the sentiment of civilians. Is there really no other way of protecting British soldiers and native subjects than by adopting barbarian modes of warfare? This question will probably be asked by some member of Parliament at the coming session, as it is already being asked by private Englishmen whose hearts revolt against such a method of protecting British interests.

The statistical returns of the export trade of India during the last ten years show a very considerable and gratifying increase in almost all the chief products of the country. The amount of raw cotton exported has risen from 93,800,000 to 134,700,000 rupees, wheat from 28,700,000 to 86,200,000 rupees, and rice from 69,500,000 to 88,300,000 rupees. In cotton twist and yarn there has been a largely increased export—from 7,400,000 to 34,100,000 rupees. The only marked falling off is in opium which declined from 123,700,000 to 110,700,000 rupees. The tables further show that the growth indicated has been steady and is still kept up, the total export trade of India, which has increased about 35 per cent. in the ten years, having been larger last year than in any year preceding. The figures respecting cotton and wheat are particularly suggestive. They point to undeveloped possibilities which have a serious meaning for America, no less than for Europe. But increased abundance of food and clothing must be in direct line with the world's well-being.

THE LAMBETH CONFERENCE: OMISSIONS.

In our first article on this subject we referred to the absence, from the Encyclical Letter and from the resolutions, of certain topics which we might have expected to find treated of in the utterances of the Bishops. It has been said that some of these topics have been avoided from timidity on the part of the bishops, and that various other subjects have been treated in a half-hearted, vacillating kind of way, which gives the reader a very indifferent opinion of the intellectual power and courage of the assembly.

On these accusations we may, generally, remind our readers of a remark made in one of the first of these articles, which, after our careful consideration of the Letter, we are able to repeat with increased emphasis. We remarked then that moderation of statement, instead of being a proof of cowardice, is often the surest evidence of courage. We do not generally reckon a violent man to be necessarily a courageous man. Self-control is certainly an element in the highest kind of courage, and this is particularly true in regard to human speech.

The Bishop of Liverpool, Dr. Ryle, has incidently brought out the fact of the unanimity of the bishops. This unanimity, he wrote to the *Times* to say, was non-existent. "I myself, for one, had no voice or hand in drawing up the Encyclical. I saw no rough draft of it after it was drawn up. I never read a line of it before it appeared in the columns of the *Times*. In short I must disclaim any responsibility for its contents." To this the Archbishop replies with great courtesy: "The draft Encyclical Letter, embodying the reports and resolutions of the month, was, after full notice on the previous days, read over, first as a whole, and then again for discussion, paragraph by paragraph, in the presence of the whole Conference, with the exception of the few bishops (eight out of 145) who were on that day prevented by illness or other causes from being present."

The London *Spectator*, a paper conducted with great ability, moderation and good taste, remarks upon this: "It now appears that 'pressing diocesan engagements' prevented the Bishop of Liverpool from being present and taking part in the discussions of the Conference. But what right had he to assume that his solitary dissent must have been shared by many other bishops. He now admits that he is 'in the unpleasant position of being one of a very small minority.' It would be more correct to say that he is in a minority of one, for it may be fairly assumed that the silence of the other seven prelates who were unavoidably absent means assent."

We cannot feel sorry that the Bishop of Liverpool has received so effective a rebuff. We would gladly cherish kindly memories of Bishop Ryle. He is a man of real ability, and no one can doubt his sincerity and good faith, but much of his public action serves to explain his acknowledged failure as a bishop, altho' he, a Low Churchman, was appointed to probably the lowest church diocese in England. Ruling a country parish where he was undisputed head, and writing forcible evangelical tracts, which were much lauded and largely circulated, may not have been the best preparation for governing a populous and important diocese.

Indeed there was, in the attitude of the Bishop towards the diocese, a look of playing to the gallery, which educated people never enjoy very much, and which is least of all becoming in a bishop. But there was something worse than this. "We do not," says the *Spectator*, "quarrel with the Bishop of Liverpool for being in a minority of one. What is reprehensible is his implied imputation on the good faith of the Primate without taking the trouble to ascertain the facts."

The *Advocatus diaboli*, however, is by no means a useless person. He often brings into prominence truths which might otherwise be overlooked. And he has done so on the present occasion. Many doubts might have remained as to the unanimity of the Conference, and there would have been no very effectual way of laying them to rest. As it happens, they are most completely dispelled.

But there is another advantage resulting from the Liverpool protest. We have an enumeration, by an able and somewhat cantankerous critic, of the omissions of which he regards the Conference as having been guilty. And, altho' we feel certain that no more could be alleged, we may still feel that, if these cannot be sustained, it is probable that the Bishops have done their work reasonably well, both in the selection of the subjects on which they pronounced judgment, and in the judgments which they pronounced.

The principal points upon which Bishop Ryle wished to have a judgment from the Conference were those which relate to the Ritualists and extreme High Churchmen. He complains of the omission, on the part of the Bishops, to make any reference to the "unhappy divisions about the Lord's Supper, which threaten to break up the Established Church, unless speedily healed." We have quoted the *Spectator*, and therefore we feel bound to say that we do not go, in all points, with the able writer in that paper. We cannot help thinking that there are, in the Anglican Church, clergymen, we know not how many, who do transgress the limits of comprehension which the English formularies were intended to allow; and if anything could be done to check these excesses, without producing still greater evils, we believe that the Church would be advantaged.

On the other hand, we entirely go with the *Spectator* in asserting the patent inconsistency of Bishop Ryle. The good bishop may be quite right when he forbids High Churchmen to use practices which have been condemned by the courts of the "Church and Realm." But surely, when he quotes legal decisions against his adversaries, he has no right to ignore them when they justify the position of the other side; and still less has he the liberty to denounce those who avail themselves of the liberty which the law has assigned them.

It is, of course, competent for any bishop, or priest or layman, to agitate for a change in the law or in the authoritative documents of the Church; but no one can expect to be listened to with respect, or even with patience, who claims for himself liberty on the ground of existing law, and denies to another the freedom which the same law secures to his opponent.

But there were other difficulties intervening to prevent the free discussion of such subjects at the Lambeth Conference. The English Church is still an established Church, or, if that phrase does not express its position in the best possible way, we might say that in England the law of the Church is the law of the State, which is not the case in the Colonies or the United States of America. A moment's consideration will make apparent the difficulty of communions so differently situated entering upon a discussion of matters debated between the different parties of the Church. If an English bishop had alleged that it was not open for him to entertain certain views of the Eucharistic question because of certain legal decisions, the American and many Colonial bishops might have replied that they acknowledged no such restriction. If, again, the English Churchman pleaded that the law allowed him such or such liberties, the American might answer that he was in no way bound to extend his limits to suit the decisions of English Courts of Law.

But there is still another view of the matter, and a very important one. Let us consider for a moment what is meant by the cry for definitions and limitations and suppressions. It means the expulsion or suppression of some particular party in the Church, or the extreme section of some particular party. The case we are supposing is applicable to other religious bodies besides the Church of England, and, indeed, all the more educated and liberal sections of the Church of Christ have, in late years, been agitated by the same kind of disputes as those which have taken place in the Anglican communion; and the meaning of the complaint that

the Lambeth Conference, or some other body, has not done this or that, is that some particular party feel aggrieved that some other party is not put down.

Now the thing has been tried. Bishop Phillpots, quite conscientiously no doubt, made a deliberate attempt to drive the Calvinistic school, in the person of Mr. Gorham, out of the Church of England, and for his pains secured a complete justification of the position of that school, not only from the Law Courts, but from a High Church theologian of great learning and ability like the late Dr. Mozley. Next came the turn of the Broad Church or so-called Latitudinarian party, when Messrs. Williams and Wilson, of "Essays and Reviews," were charged with teaching false doctrine on the subjects of inspiration and future punishment. The same result followed in the acquittal of the accused and in the general acceptance of the justice of the verdict. Last of all came the prosecution of the extreme High Church or Ritualistic party, a party which goes a long way beyond the position of the old-fashioned High Anglican. In various points of ritual the accused of this party were condemned: it is easier to deal with tangible matters like church ceremonies than with doctrines. In regard, however, to that which men like Bishop Ryle consider the very heart of the controversy, the Eucharistic teaching of the school, Mr. Bennett, perhaps the most advanced man of the party, was acquitted.

And yet, in the face of these historical facts, there are people clamouring for new definitions and restrictions. It is indeed very difficult, as we have already pointed out, to make any such definitions of the subtle matters of dispute which are continually emerging in the history of the Church, as will put an end to controversy; and perhaps it is better that they should be left to settle themselves. In fact, even as regards the weightier matters of the law, they generally have settled themselves. Students of Church history who have only grazed the surface of the question are under the impression that the controversy of the Person of Christ was settled by the Council of Nicœa. It would be nearer to the truth to say that it was distinctly opened by that Council. Doubtless the Creed of Nicœa is one of the most precious of ecclesiastical documents, but it was the heroism of Athanasius, and, as orthodox persons believe, the power of truth, which, after many a conflict, gave it a lasting authority as embodying the faith of the Church.

"He that believeth will not make haste." We believe that our ecclesiastical and episcopal assemblies may often give us useful guidance, especially in practical matters. With regard to questions of controversy, it is, perhaps, better to have them settled by the ordinary courts of the Church, and by the common sense of the people. As we now dismiss the subject of the Lambeth Conference, we are glad to express our belief that the Bishops have done wisely and well, both in what they have said and in what they have left unsaid.

THE REMUNERATION OF LABOUR.

In a former article attention was drawn to the fact, that the very nature of the contract between labourer and employer makes them essentially co-partners, contributing each a share towards the production of a joint result. The inference was accordingly drawn, that in the remuneration of labour there can be no adequate fulfilment of the claims of justice, until there is a full recognition of this co-partnership. This inference, however, is merely an abstract principle; and it must be borne in mind, that in practice the main difficulty is, not to find the abstract rules of action, but to apply these to the concrete circumstances in which we happen to be placed. For these circumstances are often so complicated that the acutest mind is baffled in attempting to clear a satisfactory path through their entanglements. This perplexity, we shall now see, becomes peculiarly bewildering amid the vast and complicated enterprises of modern industrial life.

It was not so in earlier stages of industrial development. When the labourer is his own employer,—when he owns all the materials and tools required for his labour,—no difficulty can arise about his remuneration: he contributes all the factors that go to make up the product; the whole of the product, therefore, must go to himself. Even when employer and employee are different persons, the relation may be such as to admit of some simple arrangement, by which substantial justice may be attained in the division of the product between the two parties. In point of fact, the general principle of equity has in numberless instances been adopted for determining the relative proportion between the wages of labourers and the profits of their employers. Since the subject of co-operation has attracted attention, and inquiries have in consequence been started into its history, it has been found that industries of various kinds have, almost from time immemorial, been carried on under some form of this principle. Not to multiply examples, it is sufficient to point out that the *metayer* system of cultivating land is essentially a case of co-operation. Under all variety in its forms the system implies an agreement between the landowner and the tenant who is the actual cultivator of the soil, that the whole annual produce shall be divided between the two, either share and share alike, or in some other proportion determined by an equitable regard for all the circumstances of the case.

But agreements of this kind imply a comparatively simple relation between the labourer and his employer. It is a very different relation, however, that arises in many of the vast industrial undertakings, like the construction of a railway, a canal, or a large public building. Here the work may require years for its completion, it can yield no return in its incomplete state, and therefore during its progress the labourers must be supported by means derived from the unconsumed fruits of former labour. In such cases evidently the actual product of the labour expended cannot be divided,—certainly, at least, cannot be divided from day to day to meet the demand of the labourers for their daily food. It is difficult to estimate the value of the product at all; it is still more difficult to determine how much of the whole value has been created by the general body of labourers, and the difficulty becomes a practical impossibility when an attempt is made to apportion the total value among the different labourers in any sort of equitable proportion to the labour of each.

These are the difficulties which perplex us more or less in all the larger enterprises of our industrial activity; and it is mainly the pressure of such difficulties, that has led to the continuance of the system of remunerating labourers by the simple device of a fixed wage. The system is especially convenient for legal purposes. Law seeks, as it requires, the most precise definition possible of the terms agreed upon in any contract; and when the wages, for which a labourer contracts to do his work, are a fixed sum, there can be no difficulty in deciding what is the exact remuneration which he is entitled to receive. When the labourer's contract is in this form, law can have no choice but to treat the contract in its lowest aspect as if it were a mere contract of sale, and to decide simply whether the *quid pro quo* has been given and received on both sides.

Law, however, takes necessarily but a limited view of human transactions; it looks at them almost exclusively in their external aspect. It demands therefore the utmost exactness as to the nature of the action to be done in order that it may enforce what is required, and no more. Accordingly, it is a familiar principle, not of religion alone, but of morality also, that the full obligations of human life exceed in their details, and still more in their spirit, the requirements implied in the bare letter of the law; and therefore there has always been a more or less distinct recognition of the fact, that the requirements of a higher morality are not necessarily fulfilled by paying to the labourer merely the exact wages to which he is entitled by law. In truth a large proportion of men, without claiming more than average honesty, do in practice recognise these claims of a more spiritual law, and seek to settle them in a rough and ready sort of way by additional rewards which are familiarised in language by numerous expressions, with varying degrees of elegance, as *tips*, *drinkmoney*, *douceur*, *handsel*, *gratuity*. *present*, *bonus*, *honorarium*. etc. These additions to the fixed wages of labour, however unnecessary or even improper at times, are by no means in all cases the result of an irrational custom or of spendthrift extravagance. In many instances, especially where the giver has reason to believe that he has been served with unusual intelligence or fidelity, such gifts are evidently prompted by the conviction that the recipient does not get his full due in the bare wages of his legal contract.

Still it must unfortunately be acknowledged, that the just claim of the labourer to his full share of the wealth which his labour produces has, throughout the whole history of the world, been accorded to him only in the stingiest measure; and the human mind has thus become so accustomed to this state of things, that probably to the vast majority of men it seems to be an irreversible ordinance of nature. Among the well-to-do classes at least there seems to be an assumption of indolent habit, that those who do the hard manual labour of the world should receive but a meagre share of the world's wealth, while there are in every society a favoured few to whom the larger portion of that wealth must fall as a mere matter of course. How does it come about that the toilers of the earth, who, being in the majority, must have might as well as right on their side, should yet continue to labour for the scantiest pittance out of the abundant wealth which they produce? This is a problem, to which I may return at some future time. Meanwhile it is clear that, to remedy the existing state of things, much *may* be done, and *can* for a long time be done only, by noble-minded employers recognising, in all their benevolent efforts, the first claim of their own employees upon any of their superfluous wealth.

J. Clark Murray.

The chief paper of Japan is published at Yedo, the capital, every morning in the week, except Monday. It consists of eight pages, about twelve inches deep by nine wide. From five to six pages are devoted to news, and from two to three to advertisements. Instead of beginning on the front page, it begins at the right-hand corner of the last column of the last page, and thus it reads backward from our page 8 to our page 1. There are few head-lines in it, and the printing is close and trying to the eyes, hardly any difference being made between the type of the title and of the text. It is printed mostly in Chinese. *Their* first page is given over to official notices and legal paragraphs. The leading article begins on page 2, and is followed by local and general news. The next items comprise correspondence, telegrams, news from abroad, and so on. It has a daily circulation of 10,000 copies, and is sold at 3½d. a copy. Copies are delivered to subscribers; but though it has no street sale, it may be got at the news-agents.

BODING.

What shall I do in the years to come
When the hours lag now?
What shall I find to fill your place,
When above all things I see your face,
With its delicate lines in trancing trace
On classic brow?
I walk the floor, forget life's hum,
And ask me "how?"
A beautiful shadow will always be
A solace—a power to abide with me,
And sometimes a handclasp of life and thee
Will help as now.
Ye martyrs who died by the flaming brand
Holding fast your vow!
The wish of my life's a crucified thing,
That ever and ever again will bring
Thoughts of the tempting "might have been,"
That is nothing now.
Nor flaming pile, nor tyrants wand,
Could pale my brow,
While yet remains the beautiful light
Of a love too late that will ban the night
With a glorious gleam above every height,
For you love me now.

D.

THE LATE MR. W. A. FOSTER, Q.C.

"There are few heroes in our Pantheon," is an observation made by the subject of this brief sketch, in his ringing, national address on "Canada First," delivered now almost twenty years ago. "Where every man does his duty," adds Mr. Foster, "heroes are not wanted and are not missed." At the grave of one who eminently, though unostentatiously did his duty, and who, in doing it so well, sadly shortened his active, useful life, these wise, sane words, if recalled at all, must have come home with impressive force to the hearts of all who knew him who uttered them. The age is too commonplace and the pursuits of the time are too unromantic for heroes. Yet if we cannot call him a hero who honestly and earnestly does his duty and lives a true, honourable, and unselfish life, the few, at least, to whom such a one is known feel how allied well-performed duty is to heroism, and how great is the wrench when they have to part with one whose brief life was distinguished by those qualities. The memory preserved in the public heart of the best that ever lived, we know, is comparatively short; but short as it is, it cannot with truth be said that a good and useful life counts for little, or that, by its contemporaries at least, such a life will not be missed. After one is gone, the perspective of the passing years is often cruel to individual memory. That the memory of Mr. Foster, with the recollection of his fine professional career and high personal qualities, will be kept longer green than is the meed of thousands, we do not say. But this we say, that before the influence and impress of his character has faded, and before regard for him as a friend has died out from the hearts of those who knew and loved him, Time will have taken hence most of those who were his contemporaries.

It would be foolish to claim for Mr. Foster a position far above the average of his fellows. As a professional man, he had many and uncommon gifts. He was shrewd and clear-sighted in counsel, and apt and skilful in the management of cases in Court. He was moreover, an indefatigable, though not always a ready worker. He was painstaking in all that he undertook, straightforward in his dealings, courteous to all with whom he came in contact, and possessed a largeness of soul and a geniality of disposition that endeared him to thousands. That he spared himself in nothing, his devotion to business, and the strain he suffered himself to endure before his weakened frame and shattered nervous system broke under the load, sufficiently attest.

It was in his early days, however, and as an aspirant for literary and political, rather than for legal and forensic fame, that the writer of this knew him best. When we first met, he had graduated at his *Alma Mater*, and, like many of his young associates, not a few of whom, alas! have preceded him to the tomb, he had qualified himself to follow law as a profession. Notwithstanding this fact we found him much drawn to literature, for the pursuit of which he had marked gifts, and, like some of his college contemporaries, had a strong mental bias. Politically, the times were favourable for a young man of ardent temperament, as well as of acknowledged ability, to make his mark in literature. Compelled to seek a way out of the party deadlock of the time, the country had just committed itself to the experiment of Confederation. A new and higher national life opened before the people. Many of the political leaders were journalistic athletes, and some of them at least—like Cartier, Howe and McGee—were in sympathy with literature. Under the influence of these—especially of the ill-fated McGee—literary enterprise, for a time at any rate, felt the glow of national aspiration and the quickening of a new birth. Of those to feel the effect of the new awakening, young Foster, as the most fervent, was the first. Besides his overflowing patriotism, he had added to his natural gifts facility in literary composition, and had already published an article in the London *Westminster* on "Canadian Nationality." This he followed by his lecture on "Canada First," an eloquent and inspiring resumé of Canadian achievement. Others catching his enthusiasm, "Canada First" soon became a rallying cry to the youth of the budding nation, and the next step was the organization of a party with the rousing watchword on its banners. Space here forbids us from following the fortunes of this young nationalist party. Its vicissitudes, however, are well known; and though it accomplished little in practical politics—partly because of journalistic and party jealousy, and partly because the people had had enough of the political ailments of the time—it awakened youthful desire for intellectual freedom and for an increased measure of political independence. In this good work it was fortunate in winning the advocacy of an able and brilliant pen, till then new to the country, which, heedless of abuse and obloquy, was trenchantly wielded in the cause which the young patriots had at heart. With amazing public ingratitude and inconsistency this writer, forgetful of what he has all along done for the best interests of Canada, is to-day called disloyal, and accused of burrowing beneath the feet of the nation. The trouble with this charge is that the nation is still but a colony and has never yet got upon its feet. Not the least of the valuable results of the "Canada First" movement were the founding and the maintainance, for a while, of *The Nation* and *The Canadian Monthly*, and the erection in the city of the National Club.

But the movement into which Mr. Foster and his friends enthusiastically threw themselves was, as we know, short-lived. Canadian patriotism was fatally handicapped by Party, and Party neither looked then, nor does it look now, to higher ends than its own ignoble interests. Since that period the fibre of Canadian nationality has, we fear, relaxed instead of hardened, and the aspirations born of the time have, in the main, vanished into thin air. For this Mr. Foster was in no way responsible, for, with the ardour and persistence of youth, he clung to the movement until he and his allies were accused of tilting at windmills and of "dreaming dreams." Though loth to accept discomfiture, Mr. Foster could not fail, however, to realize facts, and he now turned aside to take up his profession. In law he found, if not the pursuit on which his heart was set, that which pecuniarily was more to his interest. With the exception of occasional contributions to journalism, literature he now and forever forsook. In this, from a worldly point of view, he no doubt did wisely; though had he followed letters as a means of livelihood, and practised it where it is recognized and rewarded as a profession, he would have won, we feel sure, both fortune and fame. To these allurements, and to everything earthly, his eyes and ears, alas! are now dull. The familiar figure of our friend is to us now but a memory. It is a memory, however, that we would fain cherish, for, as with all who knew his worth, we esteemed him and gave him our heart. At his grave, where his remains were paid the honours due to a beloved friend, his fellow-townsmen took leave not only of a good citizen but of a true patriot.

G. Mercer Adam.

LONDON LETTER.

(NOTES ON AN AUTUMN HOLIDAY.)

Great white clouds sail slowly, drift idly, in all manner of fanciful shapes across that forget-me-not-coloured space, "which men call Skye." The sunny air, delicately chilled, is full of sweet shrill robin-songs, of musical sounds of everyday labour, of the cries from children over against the red brick almshouse, who are playing under yonder elm, old when Elizabeth was Queen. A touch of worldly splendour, contributed by those flaunting carnation folds on the beautiful grey church tower—a paragraph as it were in the dull news-sheet of the village proclaiming that Royalty is staying at the Priory—is the one thing necessary (a Turner-like trick and admirable in its scarlet brilliance) to bring into harmony all these hints and suggestions of hues in the atmosphere, in the many tints of cottage walls, of glowing autumn leaves. Out of the doorways women lean to watch me, the stranger, as from shadow into sunlight and so again into shadow, I climb the hill up the side of which, in most picturesque fashion, their village is set, till, at the brow, I reach the latch-gate going on to those silent graves that lie around the House of Prayer. As I turn before slipping the latch and look back down the wide tranquil street, I feel how much I would like to be able to send you even the faintest outline of this exquisite English scene—a very Caldecott, or Walker. As it is, with only a pen instead of a brush, ink with which to work instead of a colour-laden palette, I shall fail to give you a true notion of the hundred indefinable charms surrounding me, which you poor lodgers in a new world can have no conception of. It has taken many and many a century to make our country places what they are, many a year to bring these pictures to the absolute perfection most of them have attained. In this on which I am gazing the light falls exactly where it should on that girl's figure in her lilac gown and sunbonnet, on this little child's brown hair, and illuminates everything it touches like the golden scrolls in the margin of a breviary, throwing into relief the fine Tudor ornaments of this wonderful spot. So in design, in tone and feeling, everything is altogether what it should be, a position of affairs in nature which landscape painters will tell you does not often exist.

A little to your left is a vicarage built like one of Nash's exteriors of the time of James the First where clumps and bushes of gay autumn flowers burn and blaze against the twinkling mullion windows, lattices which many successive generations of parsons' daughters have thrown wide open of a summer morning. It is so still you can hear the modern Miss Primroses at their afternoon talk, and from the Jacobean house with its chrysanthemum garlands, a word or two, a half laugh, and the clatter of teacups reach me as I go past the gravestones, and push open the clanging church door.

Here, according to the ghost of a certain powdered shrewd-eyed, thin-lipped divine in a black gown and buckled shoes—ready in the aisle to

to receive the visitor and never leaving his side all the time of his stay—is an honoured shrine. For this is Coxwould and 'tis Yorick himself who is bowing in exaggerated courtesy by that pulpit from which he was wont to preach those flowery sermons you and I have read with scarce any profit. 'Tis the great Lawrence Sterne, the *famous Shandean*, who will point out to us the marble statue in Roman attire and coronet in hand of his patron Lord Fauconberg, and the queer shaped altar rails that come square into the centre of the chancel, and the monuments to the noble family of Bellaysis who are all now extinct and dead as door-nails. Will you listen to his tones of affected pathos, his ghastly wit, his indecorous laugh? One must care to hear him, I suppose, if only for the sake of the story he has told us of Le Fevre, for the famous Lyons donkey, and the charming dance and chorus which Thackeray quotes in his *Humourists*, for the tale, too, of the immortal Starling and poor Maria, and indeed for much of *The Sentimental Journey*. But he scares one perpetually with his odious, ill-bred manner, with his rough jests which have now no meaning to our generation, with the horrid false tones in his voice which let you know that though he seems to be speaking sincerely he really intends something altogether different to what he is saying. Surely he is singularly out of place in a cassock, and in the Yorkshire wolds,—this lover of fine society, of London and London ways, this traveller who has met the *beau monde* of Paris, the *élite* of Toulouse. It is impossible to bear with him here in a pious country church, where the altar posies seem to lose their fragrance as he lounges near the gold cross and great Bible, "tottering" (as Gray says) "on the verge of laughter and ready to throw his periwig in the face of his audience." So I for one breathe freer as I follow his gaunt figure past the Wombwell pew and the new organ out into the crisp air and note that the gargoyles on the waterspouts are more in harmony with him and his leering grimaces than are the placid kneeling figures of saints and angels. Let us shut the door and turn the key. With the good folk who come to thank God for blessings received, to implore mercy for sins committed, with the child who repeats "Our Father" the girl who prays for her absent lover, the mother who asks Heaven's protection for her son, Sterne can have little or nothing in common. Did those honest rustics of whom Goldsmith speaks in *The Deserted Village*, gather round Yorick, I wonder, on his way from morning service? I think not! I think he strode hastily from the vestry, across the street and so on to the charming old manor-house, which was then the rectory, without waiting to hear of the welfare and the cares of his flock. I think, with his clouded cane and a pair of clean bands, he was off up the road to dine with my Lord at the Priory before the last old couple come shaking their heads out of the porch, complaining (perhaps) that things were different indeed in the old King's time. It is easy to picture the scene; nothing seems altered since the great author took his last walk here, but the gowns and ribbons of the villagers.

See, the ghost has turned in at the porch of what was once his home and beckons us to follow. Here is a passage where he knocked up a couple of brass screws (taken from Eliza's dozen) on which his three-cornered hat and his roquelaure once hung, here the panelled dining-room where his cases of books were stored; here the little study where he wrote so many of those Letters you and I know so well, where he composed that delightful fragment of his Memoirs for his Lydia, and the greater part of his two books. At this hearth Mrs. Sterne sits at her knitting and listens to her husband as he reads chapter after chapter aloud, interrupted only by Lydia running in from a ride on her pony, or from taking the air in the postchaise drawn by the long-tailed horses. Poor Mrs. Sterne certainly can have had no pleasant life of it with her *Lawrey* and must have looked with horror at the purple jerkin and yellow slippers and wigless condition in which, like Tristram Shandy, no doubt he wrote, must have often doubted the saneness of that fantastic, ill-balanced mind with its want of self-control. I do not wonder she chose France and peace instead of Coxwould and Sterne; and I think he would have better shown his affection for the daughter of whom he was undoubtedly fond and proud if he had not written so much of what was to her unreadable; if, beside giving her a guitar, he had sometimes stayed to hear her music; if he had discovered the true pathos and sublime of human life of which Burns speaks. Dear Lydia—who liked to look out of the window and hated having her hair frizzled; so simple, too, she was unaware how bad were her drawings, how out of all proportion the sketches of the vicarage-house and church; who loved nothing better than to hear stories of her father's grand London acquaintances and of how at the Princess of Wales's court he had met my Lord Bathurst, *friend of your Popes and Swifts*,—dear Lydia how delightful it is to catch sight of your wholesome face, and to read your very words in the preface to the Letters in which you try to imitate your father's style! The remembrance of the melancholy scene, "over the silk-bag shop" in Bond Street, must often have tortured that fond little heart, though assuredly it was Sterne's fault alone that his life and death were what they are. A man's circumstances, says Emerson somewhere, are the result of his character; and the fêted and popular author (jealous Boswell's "dull dog"), left lonely in his lodgings, had no one but himself to blame for all the misery of mind he must often have endured.

So, moralising, I wandered out of *Shandy Hall*, (as the house, decorated with an inscription, is named now), and turning to the village again, and passing Trim, in his montero cap, and Uncle Toby on the way to call on the widow, I fell in with someone painting at an easel who was copying with affectionate zeal the grey walls of the beautiful church, in the shadow of which she had lived all her life, she told me, after I had spoken a little about her work; the love of it filled her mind, absorbed her quite, but in her quiet talk there were tones, I thought, which said quite plainly something was lacking; and I found at last that she was longing to leave this happy valley, to go to London, and to learn. Do you remember, in Mr. Stevenson's story, the advice the stranger gave to his young friend, *Will o' the Mill*. I thought of it as I watched the unsteady fingers vainly trying to copy the sunlight and the afternoon shadows. The grey-eyed rooks (Forster calls them grey-eyed in his *Life of Goldsmith*) cawed round us; and the bells suddenly began to chime, and the air lost all its golden sparkle, and still was the burden of her words, *I must go to London, I shall never get on here*. It's an odd world, truly, in which no one "has his desire, or, having it, is satisfied." With no mind for what is round her, she longs only to leave these commonplace things to go to a crowded town, so that she may do a little better, and again a little better, and never more be mastered by the difficulties of her art. I did not tell her what she will soon discover, the meaning of the verb *to learn*. Sterne she knew nothing of, she told me (though he was a native of her street, as I heard a villager quaintly say of a neighbour) and indeed she could only talk of the impossibility of copying what you see; could only think of the little picture under her hand. I am sure she did not notice when I left her side; and by the time I was half way down the hill she had, I know, forgotten my very existence.

"The new play at the Lyceum is rotten at the core," (I hear from London) a bad piece, infamously translated, infamously acted. I don't share the general admiration for Mansfield. As the old roué he is most disappointing, never touched us once, and his make-up and his ridiculous voice are both inartistic, while the death scene, meant to be appalling, was ludicrous. The whole thing is a painful blunder. I cannot imagine what made him choose such a play. He will lose money I am afraid. By the way I was in Hertfordshire the other day, and heard the following which I think is worthy of *The Sporting Times*. The Goldsteins have bought a wonderful historical house, and are now busy giving shooting parties composed of all the foreign Jews, Turks, and infidels of their acquaintance. The other day when the party was out, the keeper, on crying out, Bear to left (meaning, of course, the direction they were to take), was amazed to see every man throw down his gun and swarm the trees! It seems they had forgotten that the land they happened to be in was undisturbed by wild beasts.

Walter Powell.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

A few years ago, a Lieutenant Governor of Quebec assembled round his hospitable board, at Spencer Road, some thirty gentlemen, representing literature, art, music and the drama. After dinner, His Honour made one of those graceful little speeches, which none knew better than he how to deliver, in which he addressed himself mainly to the literary men of the party. He urged the writing of history on them, and he advanced the idea that the treatment might, with advantage, take the form of monographs. He suggested that the whole history of the country might be divided into periods, one writer taking up the early discoverers and explorers, others treating of the French governors and their careers, others discussing Canada before the fall of Quebec, and others again bringing their pens to bear on episodes, incidents and events from 1759 to our own day. These monographs he thought would serve a unique and valuable purpose, and as each chapter would be written by a specialist, of course, the individual work would be useful and satisfactory in every way. His Honour grew quite enthusiastic over the project, and he was seconded in what he said by most of those present.

Our early history is very picturesque. Dr. Parkinson found it full of graphic narrative and colour. Our own writers have not approached their tasks with the thoroughness of the Boston historian, though it must be admitted that in the Abbe Cargiam, Vice-President of the Royal Society of Canada, Dr. Parkman has found his most astute questioner. As both gentlemen argue from different standpoints, their opinions often clash. But the facts from which they draw their conclusions are extant, and as their works are full of notes and references to their authorities, the general reader cannot do better than consult both their writings, and the original sources whence they have taken their story. But the chief magistrate of Quebec, knowing that of Canadian histories there was no end, wanted something that we had not. And it must be confessed that he threw out a very good and sensible idea. Now-a-days, the historical monograph meets with wide acceptance from scholars and students. Mr. Justin Winsor has just demonstrated in a very brilliant way, the suggestion made so long ago by our Lieutenant-Governor, though it is eminently possible that neither gentlemen knew a word about the other's particular views on the subject. Winsor's narrative, analytical, and critical history of America, in eight sumptuous volumes, richly illuminated and accompanied by maps and charts, goes much further than Senator Robitaille's suggestion. But so far as the narrative part of the work is concerned, the idea is very similar. People who have given the subject examination are beginning to realize that the monograph style of writing history is admirably adapted for the purpose. It sets before the reader a concise story of a particular event or period, and its direct advantage is very great. Our country is so peculiarly arranged, physically and otherwise, that it is almost impossible for any one, no matter how well endowed and well equipped he may be, to produce a satisfactory work dealing with it as a whole. By dividing the subject into epochs or periods a very excellent effect would be had. To a little extent we have made a step in the direction indicated. Mr. John Chas. Dent, F.R.S.C., has written a valuable story of the Upper Canada rebellion, as well as an account of Canada since the Union of 1841. Mr. Carrier has discussed the times of 1837, and so have Mr. David, M.P.P., and Mr. Globensky. Mr. James Hannay has lately completed a history on the war of 1812, which promises to be both brilliant and successful, and the President of the Montreal Society of Historical Students has published a chapter which evinces study and research in a period of our history

which is full of striking features. Mr. Mercer Adam, of Toronto, has discussed the North-West Rebellion, and one of these days we are promised a volume from an able pen on the battle fields of Canada. So long as too much is not attempted by single pens, our literary workmen are not likely to make many mistakes. Material we have in plenty. Concentrations of idea we should encourage.

Our American friends are devoting, these days, a goodly share of their attention to subjects connected with Canada. Mr. Charles H. Farnham, of *Harpers' Magazine* has given ten years of his life to a conscientious study of French Canadian home and forest life. He has fished and hunted all through the Province of Quebec, and familiarized himself with the habits and customs of the country people. He has penetrated the cities of course, and the results of his labours have from time to time found expression in the leading American magazines. About Christmas time, this year, Mr. Farnham will bring out, through the Harpers of New York a sumptuous volume dealing with the topic he has made his own all these years. The illustrations, I hear, are to be especially beautiful. Mr. Farnham's book will contain fully a third more matter than he has published in the serials. And one feature about his work, which promises to be especially valuable and useful will be the chapter on our system of education.

Adirondack Murray has also in the press of a Boston publisher, a picturesque and pictorial volume, entitled "Daylight Land." It will treat largely of wilderness land, and trench on a section of territory little known as yet to our people. Our great North-West region will find its historian in this bright American writer, who, though extravagant at times, is a perfect master of descriptive writing. How he came to call his new book "Daylight Land," is interesting. When the work was half written he was still beating about for a title. But one day a friend with whom he was travelling, struck by the constant light in the northern latitude, exclaimed, "Why, this is daylight land!" Murray, who is always quick to seize a point or an idea, instantly cried out, in a burst of enthusiasm, "Why, man, the very thing, I will call my book 'Daylight Land.'"

A lady called on me the other day with a charming note from my friend, Bourinot, who writes able and constitutional books, and sends to the English magazines strong studies of Canadian life, order, and civilization. This lady proved to be Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, of Hooperston, Illinois. Hooperston is a suburb of Chicago, and it ought to be proud of having as a resident so amiable and gifted a citizen as Mrs. Catherwood. The lady came to Quebec to see the old city and to visit the shrine of Bonne St. Anne, that Mecca of all good literary Americans, that village which has given Murray the subject of a poem, and Joaquin Miller the plot of a story. Well, Mrs. Catherwood is engaged on a very strong piece of work, which will run through three or four numbers of the *Century Magazine*.

It is a story based on the early history of Canada, and it will be honoured with a preface from Francis Parkman, who has a high esteem for the author. I am told, when Gilman of the *Century* read the manuscript, he was entranced beyond measure with its beauty and originality, and he at once sent for Henry Sandham, formerly of Montreal, to whom he entrusted the task of illustrating the work. The story is full of life and animation. But Mrs. Catherwood loves Canada and its history so much that she will not stop at one romance. Her flying pen was immediately secured for a six months' tale for *St. Nicholas*, and she is engaged just now in putting the finishing touches to that story. We hope to see it in the beginning of the year.

And now, I have one more thing to say about American authors and Canadian subjects. Perhaps, I ought not to call Annie Robertson Macfarlane, of New York, an American. She is a very intimate friend of mine. She was born and brought up in St. John, New Brunswick, and she is as good a Canadian as ever lived. She went off to New York one day, and immediately took a good position in that great literary centre. She writes the book reviews for the *Nation*. She has sent admirable papers to the *Post*, the *Critic*, and the publications of the Harpers. One of her pert, short stories appeared in Harpers' Christmas paper, and her novel, "Children of the Earth," part of its *locale* in Nova Scotia, was one of the books of the year in which it appeared. Miss Macfarlane spent a portion of the present summer in Quebec, looking over old manuscripts in the archives of the Province, and of the Literary and Historical Society. She read many old books relating to our early times, and she will produce the result of all this intelligent study—a grand book—in the course of a few months. It will form a volume in Putnam's series, the "Story of the Nations," which has already gained a foothold in Europe and America. Miss Macfarlane's book will tell the story of the French in Canada, and we may, with every confidence, expect a really valuable work. The style will be graphic, and its accuracy will be unquestioned.

Quebec. George Stewart, Jr.

The education of the Indians should be compulsory. The Government must leave no free will in the matter to the parents. The children must be educated into our American civilization. This does not mean that the parent shall have no choice of schools, for he should be allowed to send his child to a private or missionary school if he prefers; but to some school that comes up to the standard he must send his child.—*The Independent.*

Private letters received from Madras record an important step taken by Lord Connemara in the enlightened policy which has marked his governorship of the Province. Hitherto it has been the custom that the post of Government Pleader should be filled by an Englishman. The office falling vacant, Lord Connemara has bestowed it upon a native member of the Bar, a new departure which has spread profound satisfaction throughout the native community.

PROLOGUE.

WRITTEN FOR A THEATRICAL BENEFIT PROPOSED FOR WILLIAM DIETZ, THE PIONEER OF CARIBOO GOLD-FIELDS.

As in the days of old so is it now,
Not for themselves the patient oxen plough,
Great benefactors bear the toil and pain,
While other men inherit all the gain.
Bold Pioneers who pierce the wilderness.
Through pathless woods, with labour and distress,
Drenched with the rain, or numbed with bitter frost;
Now in the rapid river's surges tost;
Now in the blinding snowstorm wandering lost;
Climbing the mountains, or descending low
The rocky gorges—onward still they go
Undaunted, through extremes of heat and cold,
Prospecting, till they strike the yellow gold.
Enriching thousands, and the barren fame
Their sole reward—to give the place a name,
Thus William Dietz (in whose behalf I speak)
Is hailed discoverer of William Creek—
Look on your thriving city, growing fast,
Then think of all the toil through which he past,
To delve beneath the streams of Cariboo
Unearthing wealth to cheer and comfort you.
Oh! Let poor William share the comfort too!
Broken with toil, and racked with cruel pain,
His weary feet have brought him home again
To seek a refuge—sick—distrest and poor—
Oh, brothers! Friends! Let him not wander more.
Ye generous miners, earn yourselves the praise
Of cheering William Dietz' declining days.
To think, when sitting by your snug fireside,
Feasted and full, that he, neglected, died,
Will make you blush with unavailing shame,
And poison all your pleasure, when that name
Hereafter shall be spoken—when men say:
"After a life of toil he made his way
Into Victoria—through each thronging street
He dragged his wasted form on crippled feet.
With evidence of wealth on every side,
Fruit of the labours his young strength supplied;
Perhaps a proud emotion stirred his heart,
'Of all this glory I'm the greater part.'
Too busy with their stores and crowded wharves,
His toil enriched them—and they let him starve,"
It must not be! No, by your glistening eyes,
Brimming with tears of pity and surprise,
I feel it will not be—each noble heart
Is stirred to charity, and I, assured, depart.

Wm. H. Parsons.

REALISM REGENERATE.

M. ZOLA IN A NEW ROLE—"THE DREAM," A PURE AND WHOLESOME NOVEL.*

We do not profess to be deeply read in Zola and his works. That we know the author and his productions at all is due to the fact that the literary calling brings the critic into contact with a wide field of intellectual effort, where uncleanness sometimes has to jostle with cleanness and where orthodoxy has, often a bad half-hour with heterodoxy. "Nana," "L'Assommoir," "La Terre," and the rest of the malodorous novels of the chief representative of the school of French Realism in fiction are not to our liking. We wish we could say that they are not to the liking of any reader of fiction. That they are nauseous to the taste of all who love a good novel, who are jealous for the repute of literature, and who in any degree care for the novelist's art, must be accepted as truth; though, unhappily, the present-day indiscriminate reading of fiction is not assuring that the fair repute of literature or regard for the novelist's methods or his art are matters of much concern to the mass of readers. In the main, we fear, the reverse obtains, else we should not see so much literary rubbish read, or know that writers such as Zola and his school have so large a following. Zola, we are aware, has on many and sometimes weighty grounds been defended, just as there are defenders of the early erotism of Swinburne and the "naturalism" of Walt Whitman. He has been termed the Thackeray of France—but a Thackeray who stooped lower in his choice of subjects than did the author of *Vanity Fair*. His partisans speak of the "truth" of the sickening scenes and incidents set forth in his novels and the photographic fidelity and pitiless force of his delineations of character. Indelicacy, they tell you, is not the leading characteristic of his writings, nor are they necessarily demoralizing in their tone and drift. His novels, it is claimed, are true pictures from life; photographs, which are never made attractive, save by the skill and vigour of the literary artist, and impressed on the reader's mind by the realistic methods of a keen and practised dissector of human character. We are not here, however, defending the author; nor are we careful to be even just to him, for he belongs to a school which the clean mind must honestly loathe, and whose work, until purged and made regen-

* "The Dream." By Emile Zola. Translated by Eliza E. Chase. Canadian Copyright Edition. Toronto: William Bryce.

erate, no literary quality or dramatic gift can make either wholesome or attractive.

Here, and in the present instance, this justice, however, must be done M. Zola. Whatever the motive, he has now given the world a clean and healthy book. His new novel, "The Dream," would seem to be an effort put forth to propitiate an offended public, and, in a literary as well as in a moral sense, to rehabilitate his own character. Or the design may be to show us that it is the world that is amiss, and not the evil mind of the author. Whatever the motive, this at least is clear, that both morality and literary art are the gainers by the new production. The loss to Realism has been the gain to Romance. In the literary landscape we have parted with the muddy torrent to keep the crystal stream.

In the field of fiction, this new departure of M. Zola opens a region of discussion wider than we can here enter. It suggests a host of topics which have been more or less threshed out in the long controversy over Realism and Romance. But the question now is, not so much one between Realism and Romance, as between a romance that is pure and elevating and one that is not. The public, admittedly, is served with what it calls for. In fiction, as in other commodities, the demand regulates the supply. "Not for nothing," remarks that delightful essayist, Andrew Lang, "did Nature leave us all savages under our white skin;" and one evidence of the savage sediment yet remaining in men's composition is his proneness to revel in the unclean. Hence the success of such writers as Zola, and the disproportionate amount of unpleasant realism and of unrelenting social portraiture which heretofore has come from his pen. The eager consumption of this sort of fiction is one of the melancholy facts of the age; it betrays the barbarian still lurking under our clothes. A London publisher of French novels in English dress has recently told the world that his firm reckons it a bad week when the sale of its Zola translations falls below a thousand volumes! The moralist may hold up his hands at this, but how is the perverted taste to be corrected? It can be corrected only by endeavouring to wean readers back to a purer class of fiction, and by making the Romance as attractive as anything in Realism. This should not be a difficult task, considering the abounding elements of the romance in the composition of human life and the present widespread taste for a purer literary style. In its preference for romance, perhaps the world is nearer to a return to its first love than critics are aware of. Surely readers are now wearied of the novels which are claimed to be faithful transcripts of present-day society, —pages torn out of the book of modern manners and life. Some day shall we not get back, with a simpler and more healthy mode of living, to the oldfashioned romance? It would be curious if the way back to it were led by M. Zola and his school, themselves sick alike of Parisian sewers and the demonstrator's dissecting-table.

"The Dream" (*La Rêve*) is not only a perfectly clean, it is also an eminently pure, story. It is quite idyllic in plot, and even in the translation it has all the literary grace characteristic of the best French prose. The *dramatis personæ*, in the main, are limited to four people, and the scene of the story is confined to a quiet, oldfashioned cathedral city in France—Beaumont, on the plains of Lower Picardy. The story opens on Christmas night, in the year 1860, the snow falling in heavy and damp flakes on the shivering form of a young girl foundling, who having reached her ninth year and been all her brief life the victim of harsh treatment, had run away from her inhuman guardians and was now huddled close to the statue of Ste. Agnes, the martyr, by the columned arch of the Cathedral Church of Beaumont. There the little waif had spent the bleak night, and when day broke she was discovered and rescued by the childless wife of a chasuble-maker named Hubert, who lived opposite the cathedral, and whose husband, with a long line of Huberts before him, had time out of mind been embroiderers of high repute to the great dignitaries of the Church. The little one's name was Angelique—this is all that the record of her admittance to the Hospice of Abandoned Children disclosed; and those to whom she had been apprenticed, and from whom she had fled, knew no more of her history. She was evidently well-born, for she was a high-spirited and handsome child, with a disposition to develop a character revealing fine instincts and high breeding, coupled however with a saintlike submissiveness to her now humble lot, though indulging in day-dreams far above it. Her rescuers, the Huberts, sought and obtained from the authorities permission to educate her, to teach her the trade of an ecclesiastical embroiderer, and finally to rear and adopt her. She became an apt and skilful pupil of the Huberts, and in their home, under the shadow of the Church, grew up into a fair and lovely womanhood, knowing little, however, of the world, save what she saw under the cloistered walls of Beaumont-l'Eglise and within the gardens, below her balcony window, of the Bishop's palace adjoining.

Brought up under the religious influence of the neighbouring Cathedral, Angelique fed her fancy on the innumerable legends which the Church preserves the memory of in her ecclesiastical calendar; and as the years went by she became as one of the saints herself, so pure and sweet was her disposition and character. The daily work that employed her deft fingers was the embroidering of chasubles, stoles, copes, dalmatics, mitres, banners, monograms, and other ecclesiastical devices and vestments, together with pictures of the heads of Saints, designs for the Annunciation, the Last Supper, or the Crucifixion. All this had a tendency to purify and elevate her life, though it filled her head at times with visions and dreams, in which she herself was a central figure, as the bride to be of some prince of the Church, or perchance some noble dame, whose high rank and and fortune would enable her to play the part of Lady Bountiful. These dreams never interfered with the industrious performance of her daily task; though, when they were artlessly re-told to the Huberts, these good people used to wonder what sort of visitant had entered and brightened their home and become their docile child. Like Mary of old they marvelled and treasured the stories in their hearts. That they at last came true, the reader, at any rate, will not wonder, for they seem the natural *dénouement* of the tale and the fit destiny of the simple little maiden who is its charming heroine. How this came about it would take too long to relate; while in relating the story we should rob the reader of the novel of half his pleasure and interest in the book. Let us content ourselves therefore with the briefest outline of what remains to be told.

The Bishop of the neighbouring Cathedral (Monseigneur Hautecœur) was a prelate of noble birth, who had married before he became a priest and had a son born to him, but who, losing his wife by death, could not bear to see the child afterwards, and had had him educated at a distance by a relative. When the child had grown to be a young man, the bishop, his father, designed him for the Church, but having wealth at his command and feeling no inclination to take Orders, the youth declined to accede to his father's wishes, and for a time he was recalled to Beaumont. The young man, Felicien Hautecœur, who was beautiful as well as rich, had a taste for painting on glass, and when he took up his abode at the palace adjoining the Cathedral he manifested great interest in its architecture, and, in the guise of a workman, employed himself at times in its decoration and artistic embellishment. Strolling in the evening in the gardens of the palace, Felicien noticed the fair and saintlike figure of Angélique at her balcony windows, and, concealing himself from view, gave himself up to the nursing of *une grande passion*. Angélique, on the other hand, her head filled with the visions and dreams of young maidenhood, used to stand for hours in wrapt expectancy at her window, confident in her belief that some day a suitor who possessed all the qualities, as well as the wealth with which her fancy had endowed him, would appear at her feet and claim her hand in marriage. Both, from the first moment, knew the fate, though, alas! not the unhappiness, that lay before them. Each yielded to the love which the sight of the other called forth; though Angélique was wooed and won before she knew that her lover was other than a simple artist worker like herself. When Felicien disclosed himself, the maiden marvelled not, for her "dreams" had told her that she would wed some one high-born and of great wealth, though she shuddered at the thought of how impossible seemed the hope of her marrying the object of her choice with the consent of her lover's proud father, Monseigneur, the bishop. Just here the poison of despair enters the chalice of Angélique's joy; and very beautiful is the story of her resignation to the troubles that now befall her, and the self-abnegation to which she trains herself to resort in subduing the feelings of her heart. Felicien still and hotly presses his suit; but without the consent of his father, who remains obdurate and has other views for his son, she refuses to wed and resignedly parts from her lover. Then comes a period of sadness and dejection to both, brightened by occasional gleams of hope that the bishop will at length yield and give his consent to the marriage. He continues obdurate, however, and the maiden sinks and draws nigh unto death, while the distracted lover finds no joy on earth save to share the same grave which threatens to open for both. How the story ends, we cannot disclose: this the reader must find out for himself. In the narrative of this part of the story, the author's art rises to the culminating point: and no one can read, the closing pages at least, without paying tribute to the novelist's tender grace and consummate literary skill.

In "The Dream," M. Zola, we might almost say, atones for all the literary garbage he has swept up from the gutters of a foul and prurient imagination, and has given us a story wholly pure and sweet. Such, we venture to think, will at least be the verdict of every reader of this romantic and idyllic tale. Could we reach the author's ear, we should like to assure him that if he seeks literary immortality for any product of his pen, he will find it, not in the filth and pollution of "Nana" and its kind, but in the grace, purity, and infinite pathos of such a story as "The Dream."

G. Mercer Adam.

As expected, the Chicago wheat speculation has blockaded the export trade, and not a bushel of the grain was shipped from Atlantic ports during last week. The Pacific coast took advantage of the blockade and shipped heavily, so that the average export will be fully kept up, the only difference being that the Atlantic coast will miss its share of the business. Meantime, the stress of the Chicago corner is being relaxed.

As to the statement that "ignorance of the standards and modes of thought accepted in the learned world" has "made women diffident"—what man has not been both amused and astounded at hearing opinions boldly ventured by would-be advanced women on subjects with regard to which the more scientific the culture of a man the more diffident would certainly be the expression of his opinion? Mrs. M'Laren speaks of "the unworthy jealousy with which they [men] have too often greeted feminine achievements." But it is, I think, on the contrary, the *pretension* to talent or genius so often met with nowadays that cultivated men naturally resent. And, so far as my experience goes, and that, I believe, of most literary women, men not only aid women in every sort of way, without a particle of unworthy jealousy, but, as is instanced by Abelard and Héloïse in past, and by John Stuart Mill and his wife in our times, men are only too generously appreciative in their esteem of woman's work. For how often are we called upon to read, in magazines and newspapers, articles—poor in substance and weak in construction—which, did they bear a man's instead of a woman's name, would undoubtedly have been "returned with thanks" or consigned to the waste-paper basket! "It is acknowledged," says Mrs. M'Laren, "that women can, in modern literature, compete on equal terms with men." But she does not tell us by whom this is acknowledged, nor how it could be acknowledged, seeing that in no branch of modern literature, save novel-writing, could a single woman be instanced as standing in the first rank.—*Woman's World.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—In the last issue of your newspaper, you comment editorially on the speech delivered by the President of the League in England, Lord Rosebery, at the Leeds Chamber of Commerce last month, and while you seem fully alive to the difficulty of the problem of the future relations of Great Britain to Greater Britain, you express the opinion that its solution is a hopeless task and becomes so the more when it is discussed. You say that England would never give Canada what they would want ; and that Canada would never give what England would want.

You may possibly be correct, to a great extent, in your conclusions, Mr. Editor, but your attention is drawn to the fact that a proper and adequate discussion of the various intricate and difficult questions involved in the scheme of federation has by no means taken place. Until such a discussion has been held and the scheme has proved abortive, let no man consider the task a hopeless one !

The intricacy and difficulty of the various questions involved is great indeed ; but we, of the League, believe that they are capable of being properly answered and adjusted. This can only be done by full and proper discussion of these various matters, and for that purpose the holding of Conferences between the various parts of the Empire should most certainly be arranged for. The Imperial Conference of 1887 was held at the instigation of our League and we advocate the holding of further Conferences from time to time so that a full discussion of facts and figures may take place and a definite understanding of them may be arrived at. The correctness of our belief or its incorrectness will not be apparent until this discussion has been had and this understanding has been come to.

The suggestion of Sir Frederick Young in his lecture at Johnstone, in Scotland, on September 6th, that a commission should be appointed to go round the various colonies, not to advocate any particular policy, but to ascertain the views of the colonists themselves, is a most valuable one. Such a Commission, with such a man as Lord Rosebery at its head, would go a long way towards sifting the matter thoroughly and arriving at the truth. And it is the truth that we want ! Something far different to the present mode of government is wanted in order to be thoroughly satisfactory to the colonies. There are about thirty-six millions of Britons in the United Kingdom, and about a third of that number of *Britons by courtesy* in the colonies. These latter have not as much voice in the affairs of the Empire as the poorest voter in the Tower Hamlets. We point to this state of affairs, and we say that it is capable of being remedied and should be remedied. We should be made British citizens and should have a proper and adequate voice in the direction of such matters as are of common interest to the whole Empire. Of such are foreign relations, defence, war, expenditure for national as distinguished from local purposes, international law, the government of India, and expansion of empire. Many evils exist in the present day which should be and would be removed by representation. The component parts of the Empire are bound together by sentiment and by interest; Conferences and Commissions will furnish the materials from which to construct the United States of Britain and representation will cement the structure.

Yours etc.,
R. Casimir Dickson,
Hon. Sec of the I. F. L. in Canada.

"METHODS OF M'GILL."

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—The article of an anonymous correspondent, with reference to the administration of McGill University, in which a communication of mine is referred to, will mislead no one who is acquainted with the facts. It is, however, of such an extraordinary nature that I must crave the justice from The Week of being allowed briefly to characterize it as containing, interwoven with common-places which no one would dispute, and statements which no one has called in question, a series of (1) mis-representations, (2) slanderous innuendoes, and (3) downright falsehoods, together with (4) a material and important suppression.

Having said this, I must decline all further correspondence, unless the author of the article will drop the mask, and write under his (or her) own name.

If this is done, I will undertake to point out which of the various portions of the letter correspond to my description of them.

If this challenge is declined, the readers of The Week will have on the one hand, the asseverations—I may fairly say the impudent and malevolent asseverations—of an unknown individual, and on the other, the denial of one who is perfectly acquainted with the facts, and who, as a guarantee of accuracy, appends his own signature.

I write, as before, unofficially and entirely on my own responsibility.

Montreal, 5th November, 1888. Geo. Hague.

MUSIC.

IRISH PROTESTANT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The society has long provided most enjoyable programmes at its annual concerts, and the one presented to the public on Friday evening last was a fitting culmination to a long series of artistic successes, although the attendance was not so large as on previous occasions. The Boston Symphony Orchestral Club, a new organization composed of most capable talent, was assisted by Miss Elsa Clark Cushing, Miss Emily Winant, and Mr. D. M. Babcock. The orchestral club played a fine sextette by Krug, and a serenade by Moskowski, as well as one of Brahms' Hungarian Dances, in good style. The members are all gentlemen of unusual excellence as individual performers and their ensemble playing is excellent. There is that proper subservience of the accompanying instruments to the solo instrument, without which any attempt at chamber music fails of excellence, and in the full passages there was a most satisfactory balance of tone. Mr. Willis Nowell played a violin solo, and was very successful in pleasing the audience. He has a good style and is a most careful performer. The flautist, Mons. Burode, has a fine mellow tone, and plenty of executive talent. The violoncellist, Herr Philip Roth, has a noble sonorous tone but a trifle incisive, and he has excellent cantabile style, careful and impressive. Miss Cushing is a singer of exceedingly pleasing appearance, and with a nice, bright voice. Her style is slightly uneven, and a certain air of artificiality deters from the full enjoyment of what would otherwise be a pleasing rendition. Miss Winant was in splendid voice, and gave a beautiful rendering of Ponchielli's "La Cieca" followed later by "In Questa Tomba" and the "Children's Home." She is one of the most satisfactory singers that has ever come to Toronto, as is also Mr. Babcock, whose noble bass trolled out in a manner whose gentleness was surprising in a voice of such magnitude.

MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB.

The present organization of this popular Club gave a fine concert at the Permanent Exhibition, on Monday evening, before a large audience. In its present shape the Club fully equals the old form of the Schultze-Fries days in talent, and bids fair to equal it in execution as well when its members have played together longer. The tone of the individual instruments is excellent, and they blend well together, but, of course, in the space of a few months, the play cannot be so good as a whole season's work will make it. Still its performance was most enjoyable, a specially fine rendering being given of the Tschaikowsky quartette. Herr Anton Hekking, the violoncellist, is doubtless the Club's strongest feature, and he plays with exquisite taste. A beautiful tone, easy, graceful movements, unerring certainty, and a facility that hides all difficulty, make him one of the most satisfactory 'cellists we have had. He gave a beautiful reading of Schumann's "Traeumerei." Herr William Ohliger is a violinist of good parts, and is a very acceptable soloist. Although he played from his notes, his rendering was in no wise formal, but was as free and artistic as one could wish. Miss Ryan, daughter of the veteran organizer of the Club, sang several numbers in a most pleasing manner. She has a clear voice well under control, and shows artistic influence, if her singing is a trifle lacking in spontaneity. Messrs. Howland and Nicholls' enterprize in organizing a concert season deserves encouragement, which they should meet with on Saturday when the Club gives a second concert.

B. Natural.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

The Pillars of Society and Other Plays. By Henrik Ibsen. Edited with an introduction by Havelock Ellis. London: Walter Scott ; Toronto: W. J. Gage & Co.

This volume of prose plays from the Norwegian forms the new issue of the "Camelot series." Prefixed to the plays the editor gives us an interesting biography of the author, whom he describes as "the chief figure of European significance that has appeared in the Teutonic world of art since Goethe," and sets forth the qualities upon which Norwegian poets and novelists claim recognition. The plays are three in number, and belong to the Social Dramas which have given Ibsen his fame, and which have earned praise for the excellencies of the Scandinavian stage. They are sharp and biting in their treatment of social life in Norway, and in the play especially which gives its title to the volume, there is a keen and ill-suppressed irony. The third play in the volume, "An Enemy of Society," seems to us the strongest of the three and the most dramatic. All of them however, are powerfully written, and we should imagine would prove effective on the stage.

Book of Day-Dreams. By Charles Leonard Moore. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott & Co.

This luxurious little volume, printed on sumptuous drawing-paper, contains a hundred sonnets, the work of an American poet whose strong though somewhat sensuous verse we have before met, if we remember rightly, in a collection chiefly classical. The sonnets, which display imagination and literary skill in construction, with perhaps a too ornate taste, are without special *motif*, unless it be to sing the praises of Love and the joy of Desire, tempered by the limitations which death and the grave throw over life and its pleasures. We shall perhaps best indicate the worth of the book by sampling it. Here is a fair though sensuous specimen of the author's work :—

Sonnet LXVI.

"Ay, let the world retake the gifts it gave,—
Ease, honor, all its fair-disguised harms ;
I am content if Love but stay and have
My world within the rondure of her arms.
Condemned unto no business but to buy
Kisses with kisses, to heap joys amain,—
This is the merriest kind of beggary ;
Merchants may envy my quick-counted gain.
Ah, what a weary travel is our act,—
Here, there, and back again to seek some prize ;
Friends who are wise their voyage do contract,
To the safe path between each other's eyes.
Come, my sweet mistress, love shall life outlast ;
Let the world drift, for we are anchored fast."

The closing lines are weak, and "have" in the third line is a poor rhyme for "gave" in the first. "Buy and "beggary" also have the same defect. Sonnet IX, in a different vein, is a better example :—

"Soon is the echo and the shadow o'er,
Soon, we lie with lid-encumbered eyes,
And the great fabrics that we reared before
Crumble to make a dust to hide who dies.
Gone, and the empty and unstatued air
Keeps not the mould or gesture of our limbs,
But with investiture and garb as fair
Folds the next shape that to its circle swims.
Fools, so to paint our pageant grave with deeds,
And make division in the elements.

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 19

Earth yields us splendid mansions for our needs,
And only takes our lives to pay the rents.
Ah, but our dreams! Beyond earth's count they rise
In sage and hourly eternities."

The Story of Media, Babylon, and Persia, from the Fall of Nineveh to the Persian War. By Zenaïde A. Ragozin. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This popular compend of ancient history appears in "The Story of the Nations' Series," the former issues of which have been noticed in our columns. The volume is practically a continuation of the "Story of Assyria," which preceded it, and embraces the hundred years between the destruction of Jerusalem and the beginning of the captivity and the campaign against Hellas, under Darius the First, of Persia. As the narrative ends with the Battle of Marathon (B.C. 490), the history of Persia, one of the three great monarchies which ruled the East after the decline of the Assyrian Empire, can hardly be said to be brought to a close. What is given us here, however, is full of interest and is clearly and entertainingly presented. Strewn through the volume is a large amount of mythological and archæological lore, which the author has laboriously gathered from valuable and doubtless authentic sources. The author has also given us some interesting chapters on the sacred books of the East, on Aryan myths, and on the influences, political and religious, of the migration of the various branches of the Aryan people. The whole volume will be most acceptable to historical students and the modern reader, who wants to know something of the great nations whose home lay in the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates and the country east of the Persian Gulf. M. Ragozin seems to have done his work well. The volume is a worthy complement to his monograph on Assyria.

Andiatorocte, or the Eve of Lady Day on Lake George, and other Poems, Hymns, and Meditations in Verse. By the Rev. Clarence A. Walworth. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The poem which gives its name to this volume is an attempt to depict, for modern readers, the period when the Black Robes of the Church had their missions among the Indian tribes that swarmed the historic waterways between the St. Lawrence and the Hudson River, over which Algonquin braves used to pass to ravage the homes of the Mohawks. The story is told in four brief cantos, in varied poetic form, interspersed with aves, psalms and dirges, the soul-utterances of a lofty spiritual life. The bulk of the volume is devoted to "miscellaneous poems," chiefly religious, and sundry "meditations in verse." The poems are mainly written in unrhymed narrative or epic verse, and seem to be the work of a cultured Catholic priest or an enthusiastic High Churchman, with a strongly marked sacerdotal manner. The spiritual flavour of the poems at times hardly compensate for their occasional uncouth form, which might be taken to be that of a sort of Christianized Walt. Whitman.

Poems of Pleasure. By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. New York and Chicago: Belford, Clarke and Company.

The characteristics of Mrs. Wilcox's work are no doubt well known to readers of American verse. It is fluent and rythmical, imaginative and warm. The latter quality, unfortunately, is predominant. In her previous volume, "Poems of Passion," we had this, we might almost say, *ad nauseam*. Here, in the section designated "Passional," we have it again in profusion, though perhaps in more chastened and less Swinburnian strains. As a set-off, or as a qualifying ingredient, the author treats us to two other sections, entitled "Philosophical" and "Miscellaneous." In these, there is a moral and didactic strain, which in reality is rarely absent even from the author's passionate verse. "The Sea-breeze and the Scarf" is an exemplification of this. If we quote it, it is with an apology to the more fastidious reader:—

"Hung on the casement that looked o'er the main,
Fluttered a scarf of blue;
And a gay, bold breeze paused to flatter and tease
This trifle of delicate hue.
'You are lovelier far than the proud skies are,'
He said with a voice that sighed;
'You are fairer to me than the beautiful sea,
Oh, why do you stay here and hide?'

"'You are wasting your life in that dull, dark room,
(And he fondled her silken folds),
O'er the casement lean but a little, my queen,
And see what the great world holds.
How the wonderful blue of your matchless hue,
Cheapens both sea and sky—
You are far too bright to be hidden from sight,
Come fly with me, darling—fly.'

"Tender his whisper and sweet his caress,
Flattered and pleased was she,
The arms of her lover lifted her over
The casement out to sea.
Close to his breast she was fondly pressed,
Kissed once by his laughing mouth;
Then dropped to her grave in the cruel wave,
While the wind went whistling south."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

"B. C. 1887" is the odd title of a forthcoming volume of travels in British Columbia by the authors of "Three in Norway." It will be freely illustrated from sketches by one of the authors and from photographs taken during their rambles. Messrs Longmans, Green and Company will publish it.

Mr. Walter Scott will publish immediately a series of translations of works by Count Tolstoi in monthly volumes. The series will begin with "A Russian Proprietor, and other Stories," a volume representative of Count Tolstoi's literary activity between. 1852 and 1859. Several of the forthcoming works have not hitherto appeared in England

Mr. Walter Besant has written a biography of the author of the "Gamekeeper at Home" and the "Amateur Poacher;" and this "Eulogy of Richard Jefferies" will be shortly published in New York, by Longmans, Green & Co. Mr. Besant has a sympathetic touch, and his account of the struggles of unfortunate Jefferies is pathetic and affecting.

Douglas B. W. Sladen, the Australian poet, novelist, and critic, and now a prominent figure in literary circles in England, has arrived in Boston, where he is being done the honours. He comes to spend several months in America, sight-seeing, lecturing, etc., in connection with an anthology, for Griffith, Farren & Co., of "The Younger Poets of America," which will include Canadian names. The scheme of the work will be an introductory essay, and under each writer's name a brief biographical heading, followed by short specimens of his poetry. The term "Younger" is to include, say, people born during the last fifty years. Mr. Slade announces that he will be very glad to receive hints as to the compilation at his address, care of Brown Brothers, Bankers, Boston. He is to spend some time in the Dominion, and to be in Montreal during the Carnival, and perhaps lecture here. He is the author of "Australian Lyrics," "Edward the Black Prince," etc., and editor of the famous Australian Canterbury Poets volume,

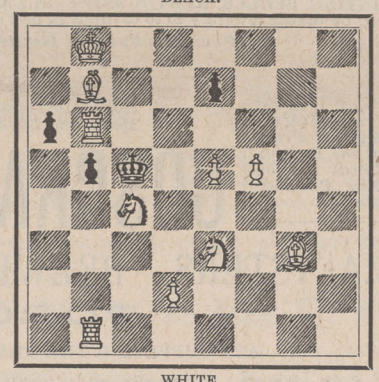
---

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 303.

By A. P. Silvera, Jamaica.

BLACK.



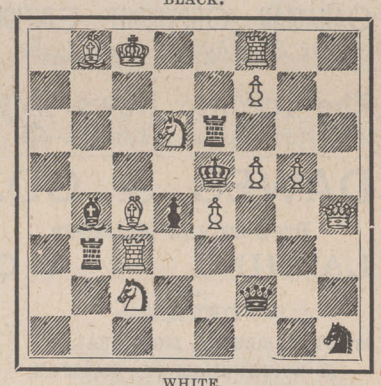
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 304.

From *Croydon Guardian.*

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 297.

White.	Black.
1. Q—Kt 4	

No. 298.

White.	Black.
1. Q—B 3	1. K—Kt 4
2. Q—K 3 +	2. K moves
3. Q—K 7 mate	
If 1. B—Kt 2	
2. B x B +	2. K—B 4
3. Q—B 8 mate	

With other variations.

GAME PLAYED BETWEEN MESSRS. DONISTHORPE AND GATTIE.

From the *Critic.* (Four Knights.)

White. Donisthorpe.	Black. W. M. Gattie.	White. Donisthorpe.	Black. W. M. Gattie.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	26 P x B	KR—Ksq
2 Kt—KB 3	Kt—QB 3	27 QR—Ksq	K—Bsq (*d*)
3 Kt—B 3	Kt—B 3	28 R x R, ch	R x R
4 B—B 4 (*a*)	B—B 4	29 R x R, ch	K x R
5 P—Q 3	P—Q 3	30 P—Q Kt 3	K—Q 2
6 Kt—K2 (*b*)	Kt—QR 4	31 K—Bsq	K—Q 3
7 B—Kt 3	Kt x B	32 K—K 2	K—K 4 (*f*)
8 RP x Kt	P—B3	33 P—Kt 3	P—Kt 4
9 P—R 3	P—QR 3	34 P—B 3	P—R 4
10 P—Q 4 (*c*)	P x P	35 K—Q 2	K—K 3 (*e*)
11 Q—Q 3	Q—K 2	36 K—K 2	P—K R 5
12 Kt—Kt 3	B—Kt 3	37 P—B 4	P x Kt P
13 Castles	P—B 4	38 P x P	P—Kt 7
14 B—B 4	B—B 2	39 K—B 2	P—B 5
15 P—K 5	P x P	40 Kt P x P	P—R 5
16 B x P	B x B	41 P—B 5	P x P
17 Kt x B	Castles	42 P—Q Kt 6	K—Q 3
18 KR—Ksq	Q—B 2	43 P—R 4	P—R 6
19 P—Kt 4	P—Q Kt 3	44 P—R 5	P—R 7
20 P—Kt 5	P—QR 4	45 K x P	P Queens
21 Kt—B 6	B—K 3	46 P—R 6	Q—Kt 7, ch
22 Kt—K 4	Kt x Kt	47 K—Kt 3	Q x P
23 R x Kt	B—B 4	48 K—Kt 4	Q—Qsq
24 Kt—K 7, ch	Q x Kt	49 K—B 5	Q—K Rsq
25 R x Q	B x Q	Resigns	

NOTES.

(*a*) Not so good as the usual move, B—Kt 5. Black can play Kt x P, followed by P—Q 4.

(*b*) B—K 3 is a better move.

(*c*) An unsound sacrifice. He might have taken a fairly good game by Kt—Kt 3 and Castles.

(*d*) This move virtually wins. White has nothing better than to exchange Rooks, and Black is left with a winning, though difficult, end-game.

(*e*) An ingenious and essential move to enable him, after playing P—B 5, to overtake the White Kt P.

(*f*) By Editor of Week: K—Q 4, followed by 33. P—R 5, is the simplest way of winning.

Referring to the meeting of the Emperor William and the Pope, the Paris correspondent of the *Times* says: "I might give the opinion of many persons entitled to respect that in this secret interview little will pass beyond commonplace assurances and an exchange of civilities, not seriously committing either of the two high personages. There is no question which Prince Bismarck and his master have more frequently discussed, and on which, each thoroughly knowing the other's opinions, they are more agreed. Never has the Chancellor had any intention of giving the Pope greater power than he at present wields. Never has he had the idea of making the Vatican a regular or permanent factor in his domestic policy, or a lever in his foreign policy. Never has he wished to make the Pope the slightest concession beyond what was necessary for reassuring and pacifying the German Catholic party. The pupil, who will soon have no longer a professor, will not this time exceed by a hair's breadth the intentions of the Chancellor, and when he leaves the oratory, Leo XIII., on recalling the conversation, will perceive that he has perhaps commanded the admiration of his visitor, but that the Papacy has no formal promise or tangible engagement to set off against the losses undergone and the blows received by it."

THE LATEST NOVELS

Bootle's Children.

By John Strange Winter. - - - 25c

The Pride of the Paddock.

By Captain Hawley Smart. - - - 25c.

The Mystery of a Turkish Bath

By Rita. - - - - - - 25c.

In All Shades.

By Grant Allen. - - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

DAWES & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.

383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

LAWSON'S

CONCENTRATED

FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

Sole Consignees:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,

55 Front St. West Toronto.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.

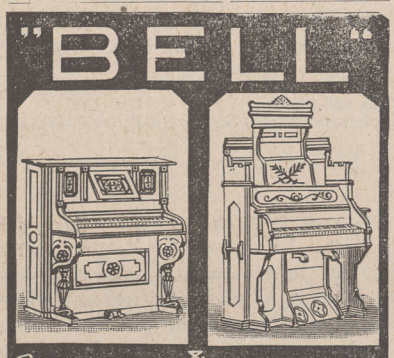
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.

For Sale by all Stationers.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

"BELL"



PIANOS & ORGANS

ARE THE

LEADING INSTRUMENTS

FOR PURITY OF TONE & DURABILITY.

CATALOGUES FREE.

W. BELL & CO. GUELPH, ONT.

SALARY —FOR— 3 YEARS

We wish to employ a reliable man in your county. No experience required; permanent position for three years. Salary increased each year. Light, easy, genteel business. Money advanced for salary, advertising, etc. We are the largest manuf'rs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. No attention to postals. Address

CENTENNIAL MF'G CO., CINCINNATI, O.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The Most Certain and Safe

PAIN REMEDY

In the world, that instantly stops the most excruciating pains. It never fails to give ease to the sufferer of pain arising from whatever cause. It is truly the great

CONQUEROR OF PAIN,

And has done more good than any known remedy. For SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or any other external PAIN, a few applications rubbed on by hand act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop. For CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, PAINS IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK, more extended, longer continued and repeated applications are necessary. All INTERNAL PAINS, the result of unripe fruit, change of water, summer complaint, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, SPASMS, NAUSEA, SEA-SICKNESS, FAINTING SPELLS, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS are relieved instantly and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water.

Price 25 Cents a Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

THE STUDIO,

CLARENCE COOK, Managing Editor.

CONTENTS.

Leaders on Current Art Topics—Reviews of Art Exhibitions—Notices of New Statues, Paintings, Important New Buildings and New Art Books—Notes on Art Matters and Archæology at Home and Abroad—Announcements of Art Exhibitions, Meetings of Art Schools, etc., etc.—**Reproductions of Important Paintings by the Azaline and Orthochromatic Methods, giving full colour values**—And in general whatever can be of interest and invaluable to Artists, Amateurs, Teachers, Instructors, Connoisseurs, Patrons and Lovers of Art, Architects, Builders, Sculptors, Decorators and Furnishers, Collectors of Antiquities, Vases, Coins and Medals, Art Classes, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Libraries and Museums, and to every one interested in the Fine Arts.

Announcement Extraordinary.

Our having commissioned so distinguished an etcher as Rajon to etch a plate expressly for The Studio, has created considerable comment and speculation as to the nature of the subject. The inquiries for information continue to pour in from all over the country and abroad. The interest shown in this distinguished artist's etching has been so widespread, and as the subject will be of such great importance, to create a sensation in this country and abroad when published, we have decided to print 500 India Proofs, before lettering, to be sold by subscription at $5.00 each up to the day of publication, when the price will be increased. A magnificent work of art is promised. Copies of The Studio, complete, with Rajon etching, 50 cents each. Books are now open to receive advance orders. Order now to secure one.

The price for single numbers of The Studio complete, with all etchings, is 20 cents a copy and can be supplied by all art, book, and newsdealers. Ask to see a copy. Address all communications to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO.

3 East 14th St New York.

FOR SALE BY TENDER.

LAKESIDE HALL

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO 28th NOVEMBER

For the purchase of that desirable property known as LAKESIDE HALL. This splendid property is situated on the banks of Lake Ontario, in the town of Parkdale, which has lately been annexed to the City of Toronto, being some 300 yards from the Suburban Station on G. T. R., of which there are some twelve trains to city daily. It is also about five minutes walk from the City Passenger Railway; cars run every five minutes from 6 a.m. to 12.15 p.m. Frontage on Jameson Avenue 400 feet by a depth of 300 feet. The lawn slopes down to the lake, along which there is a substantial wharf with handsome iron fenders, making a delightful promenade. The facilities for Boating and Bathing are unsurpassed. The grounds are handsomely laid out with a large quantity of Choice Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. The house is Solid Red Brick (Queen Anne Style), and was built under the direct supervision of a first-class Architect, and contains Sixteen Large Rooms, and heated throughout with Hot Water Coils; has Electric Bells and Speaking Tubes throughout. Cellar is finished in Portland Cement and is full size of house, partitioned off into compartments. The Verandah on the south side presents a magnificent view of the lake, and adjoining same is a large Green House. The halls are large and well lighted and some twelve feet wide. In all it is one of the finest properties in Ontario. No tender necessarily accepted.

For further information apply on the premises, No. 240 Jameson Avenue, Parkdale, or to

CLARRY & Co., Agents, 63 Front Street West, TORONTO.

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,

11 and 13 Front St., East,

Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

- A. WADE, -

349 SPADINA AVE.,

FAMILY GROCERY.

FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.

TELEPHONE NO. 1 .

— AUTOMATIC —

SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

C. I. DANIELS & CO.,

151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

Johnston's Fluid Beef

A PERFECT FOOD FOR CHILDREN

Because it Supplies all the NUTRITION that is needed to meet the Physical Demands of Growing Boys and Girls.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

CONTAINS NOURISHMENT FOR

BRAIN, BONE and MUSCLE

And if given to Children regularly it will lay the Foundation for Healthy Bodies and Strong Minds.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S **68 KING ST. WEST.**

A HOME COMPANY.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N

Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

CURE FOR ALL !!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,

Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks," etc.

SUBSCRIPTION 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

OR MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

TRY IT AT ONCE. IT WILL CURE YOU.

IT IS VERY PLEASANT TO THE TASTE.

Coughs, Colds and Consumption are the dreaded C's which seize upon our health. They can be cured by the use of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

which cures all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. None genuine unless signed "I. Butts" on the wrapper.

SEND FOR A PAMPHLET of TESTIMONIALS.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, BOSTON, Prop'rs.

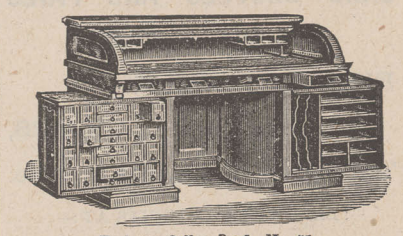
W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.

PRESTON, ONTARIO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge

FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability. —*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

47 Lafayette Place, - New York

THE

MUSICAL COURIER

NEW YORK

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure of every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

☞ Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. ☜

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 30c.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,

Brantford,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA

— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.

91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,

BRANTFORD.

Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

SCHULTZ, * * * * * *742 Queen Street West,*

WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.

Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,

ARCHITECT,

RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

SNYDER. * * *

SCENIC ARTIST.

Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.

☞ ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,

Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.

Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.

5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.

Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.

—: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :—

J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.

Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

DR. PALMER,

SURGEON.

EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,

SCULPTOR,

(Late of London, England.)

Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.

ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

L. SOHMER'S * * *

Carriage and Waggon Shop,

485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).

Painting and Trimming in all its branches Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *

— DEALER IN —

Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.

620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,

PORTRAIT,

FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.

Pupils Received.

No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

H. WEAVER,

328 Queen Street West,

FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.

Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,

419 Queen Street West,

MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,

(Formerly at Education Department,)

School Building—20 Queen St. West.

Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.

F. S. COLLINS,

Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail,

419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,

* * *522 Queen Street West,*

PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.

☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *

56 Queen Street, Parkdale,

ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.

Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

A.E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Samples worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICLERY, Augusta, Maine.

A Few Special Books

AT SPECIAL PRICES

DURING NEXT WEEK.

The Scottish Clan Tartans. Carefully compiled by James Grant, with a history of each; one handsome imp. 4to vol., cloth (42s.), $12.50.

The Laird of Lag. A life sketch of the famous Sir Robert Grierson; by Lieut.-Col. Fergusson; illustrated ($5), $3.75.

Mrs. Calderwood of Poulton: her letters and journals from the Low Countries in 1756; edited by Lieut.-Col. Fergusson; illustrated ($5.50), $4.

The Land of Midian (Revisited); by Richard F. Burton; chromo-litho. illustrations; two vols., cloth (24s.) $4.

Count of Von Beust's Memoirs. Written by himself, with an introduction by Baron de Worms; two vols., cloth (36s), $5.

Karoline Bauer's Memoirs From the German; complete in 4 vols., 8vo (64s.) $5.50.

Lives of the English Cardinals—including historical notices of the Papal Court, from Pope Adrian to Cardinal Wolsey; two vols. (28s.), $4.50.

Berlin Under the New Empire; by Henry Vizetelly; 400 illustrations of court and society life; two vols. (30s.), $4.50.

Temples and Elephants. Narrative of a journey through Upper Siam; map and coloured illustrations (21s). $4.50.

The Kilima-Njaro Expedition. A record of scientific exploration in South Africa; by H. H. Johnston, F.R.G.S.; one vol. 8vo, 80 illustrations (15s.) $3.50.

Over Siberian Snows. From Paris to Pekin; by Victor Meignan; many illustrations, cloth (15s.), $2.75.

Our Chancellor. The best Life of Prince Bismarck; by Moritz Busch; two vols. in one ($3), $2.

Professor Rolleston, F.R.S.: His scientific papers and addresses, with portraits, plates, and woodcuts; two vols., 8vo, cloth (24s.), $3.50.

Lodge's Peerage and Baronetage. The 57th edition; revised ($12.50), $10.

English Towns and Districts: A series of Addresses and Sketches; by Professor Freeman, the historian; illustrations and maps ($8.50), $2 25.

Methods of Historical Study. Eight lectures by Dr. Freeman ($3.50), $2.75.

Chambers' Cyclopædia of English Literature. Revised edition; by Dr. Robert Carruthers; eight vols. in four; half leather ($7.50), $5.50.

Green's History of the English People. Four vols. in two; half bound ($4), $3.

Life of John Brown: Liberator of Kansas and Martyr of Virginia; by F. B. Sanborn; with two portraits ($3.50), $2.50.

☞ In most instances we have not over two copies.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Publishers, Booksellers & Stationers,

TORONTO.

ARE YOU A READER OF THE

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

A brilliant and richly illustrated monthly periodical. The best historical monthly in the world.

THE MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Contents for November, 1888.

Portrait of Gen. SAMUEL HOUSTON. Frontispiece.
The City of a Prince. A Romantic chapter in Texas History. Conclusion. Illustrated. Lee C. Harby.
Boston in 1741, and Governor Shirley. Extract. Illustrated. Justin Winsor.
The Treaty of Ghent. Illustrated. Hon. Thomas Wilson.
A New France in New England. Prosper Bender, M.D.
A Trip from New York to Niagara in 1829. Part II. An Unpublished Diary of Col. William Leete Stone.
Unconscious Heresies. Hon. William L. Scruggs.
Autobiography of Gen. Joseph B. Varnum. Contributed by James M. Varnum.
The Poet's Awakening. Edmund Smith Middleton.
Revolutionary Troops. Gen. Marcus J. Wright.
President Lincoln's Leg Cases. Schuyler Colfax.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies Book Notices.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway, New York City.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

Mind your Ps & Qs and the three best Ps to mind are Miss

PARLOA'S KITCHEN COMPANION, 1 vol., crown, 8vo, cloth or waterproof bind'g $2.50 It is thoroughly practical; it is perfectly reliable; it is marvellously comprehensive; it is copiously illustrated; it is, in short, overflowing with good qualities, and is just the book that all housekeepers need to guide them.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK AND MARKETING GUIDE, 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, $1.50. This is one of the most popular Cook Books ever printed, containing 1,724 receipts and items of instruction. The directions are clear and concise, and the chapters on marketing and kitchen furnish'g, very useful.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK. Edition, 100,000. In a lithographed paper cover, 30 cents. This marvellously cheap edition of Miss Parloa's popular book places THE AUTHORITY on all matters pertaining to good living within the reach of everyone. Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent post-paid by

ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass

ANNUAL VOLUMES

For Christmas, 1888.

Boy's Own Annual, $2.
Girl's Own Annual, $2.
Every Boy's Annual, $2.
Young England, $2.
Little Wide Awake, $1.25.
Our Darling, $1.
Sunday, $1.
British Workman, 50c.
Family Friend, 50c.
Friendly Visitor, 50c.
Children's Friend, 50c.
Infant's Magazine, 50c.
The Prize, 50c.
Band of Hope Review, 35c.
Herald of Mercy, 35c.
Child's Own Magazine. 35c.

JOHN YOUNG

Upper Canada Tract Society,

102 YONGE STREET.

MISS BOYLAN,

TEACHER OF

Piano, Guitar, Singing & Banjo

Second Floor,

49 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Toronto College of Music

and Orchestral and Organ School

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental and Theoretical, by exceptionally well qualified teachers. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers, Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All courses throughly practical, whether for professional or amateur students. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. TERMS:—Class or private tuition, $5 to $30. F. H. Torrington, Director, 12-14 Pembroke St., TORONTO

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 *cents.* Liberal terms to teachers.

MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CANADIAN ADVANCE

IS THE

Only Non-Sectarian Religious Weekly in Canada and Circulates in Five Continents.

IT CONTAINS:

REV. DR. WILD'S SERMONS, AND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HON. S. H. BLAKE ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

REPORTS OF ALL GREAT RELIGIOUS CONVENTIONS, AND

SCORES OF UNIQUE AND VALUABLE FEATURES.

$1 a Year; 25 Cents for 4 Months' Trial Trip. Valuable Premiums and Club Offers.

YEIGH & CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

may have been an officer, an actor, a literary man, a gambler—anything ; whatever he was, he is now broken down—his face is pale, his gait is shuffling, his elbows are gone, his boots are giving at the toes, and—see—the stout red-faced man with the striped waistcoat and the bundle of seals hanging at his fob, has tapped him on the shoulder. That is a sheriff's officer, and he will now be conducted, after certain formalities, to the King's Bench or the Fleet, and in this happy retreat he will probably pass the remainder of his days. Here comes a middle-aged gentleman who looks almost like a coachman in his coat with many capes and his purple cheeks. That is the famous coaching baronet, than whom no better whip has ever been seen upon the road. Here come a pair of young bloods who scorn coats and great-coats. How bravely do they tread in their light trousers, bright coloured waistcoats, and high satin stocks ! with what a jaunty air do they tilt their low-crowned hats over their long and wavy locks—you can smell the bear's grease across the road ! with what a flourish do they bear their canes ! Here comes swaggering along the pavement a military gentleman in a coat much be-frogged. He has the appearance of one who knows Chalk Farm, which is situated among meadows where the morning air has been known to prove suddenly fatal to many gallant gentlemen. How he swings his shoulders and squares his elbows ! and how the peaceful passengers make room for him to pass ! He is, no doubt, an old Peninsular ; there are still many like unto him ; he is the ruffling captain known to Queen Elizabeth's time ; in the last century he took the wall and shoved everybody into the gutter. Presently he will turn into the cigar divan—he learned to smoke cigars in Spain—in the rooms of what was once the Repository of Arts ; we breathe more freely when he is gone.

Here comes a great hulking sailor ; his face beams with honesty, he rolls in his gait, he hitches up his wide trousers, he wears his shiny hat at the back of his head ; his hair hangs in ringlets ; he chews a quid ; under his arm is a parcel tied in red bandanna. He looks as if he were in some perplexity. Sighting one who appears to be a gentleman recently from the country, he bears down upon him.

"Noble captain," he whispers hoarsely, "if you like here's a chance that doesn't come every day. For why? I've got to go to sea again, and though they are smuggled—smuggled them myself, your honour—and worth their weight in gold, you shall have the box for thirty shilling'. Say the word my captain, and come round the corner with me."

Honest tar ! Shall we meet him to-morrow with another parcel tied in the same bandanna, his face screwed up with the same perplexity and anxiety to get rid of his valuable burden? You yourself, Eight-seven, will have your confidence trick, your ring dropper, your thimble-and-pea, your fat partridge seller, even though the bold smuggler be no more.

In the matter of street music, we of Thirty-seven are perhaps in advance of you of Eighty-seven. We have not, it is true, the pianoforte organ, but we have already the other two varieties—the Rumbling Droner and the Light Tinkler. We have not yet the street nigger, or the banjo, or the band of itinerant blacks, or Christy's minstrels. The negro minstrel does not exist in any form. But the ingenious Mr. Rice is at this very moment studying the plantation songs of South Carolina, and we can already witness his humorous personation of "Jump ; Jim Crow," and his pathetic ballad of "Lucy Neal" (he made his first appearance at the Adelphi as Jim Crow in 1836). We have, like you, the Christian family in reduced circumstances, creeping slowly, hand in hand, along the streets, singing a hymn the while for the consolation it affords. They have not yet invented Moody and Sankey, and, therefore, they cannot sing "Hold the Fort," or "Dare to be a Daniel," but there are hymns in every collection which suit the Gridler. We have also the ballad-singer, who warbles at the door of the gin-palace. His favourite song just now is "All round my Hat." We have the lady (or gentleman) who takes her (or his) place upon the kerb with a guitar, adorned with red ribbon, and sings a sentimental song, such as "Speed on, my mules, for Leila waits for me," or "Gaily the Troubadour ;" there is the street seller of ballads at a penny each, a taste of which he gives the delighted listener ; there are the horns of stage-coach and of omnibus, blown with zeal : there is the bell of the crier, exercised as religiously as that of the railway-porter ; the Pandean pipes and the drum-walk, not only with Punch, but also with the dancing bear. The performing dogs, the street acrobats, and the fantoccine ; the noble Highlander not only stands outside the tobacconist's taking a pinch of snuff, but he also parades the streets, blowing a most patriotic tune upon his bagpipes ; the butcher serenades his young mistress with the cleaver and the bones ; the Italian boy delights all the ears of those who bear with his hurdy-gurdy.

Here comes the Paddington omnibus, the first omnibus of all, started seven years ago by Mr. Shillibeer, the father of all those which have driven the short stages of the road, and now ply in every street. You will not fail to observe that the knifeboard has not yet been invented. There are twelve passengers inside and none out. The conductor is already remarkable for his truthfulness, his honesty, and his readiness to take up any lady and to deposit her within ten yards of wherever she wishes to be. The fare is sixpence, and you must wait for ten years before you get a two-penny 'bus.—*Fifty Years Ago, by Walter Besant.*

A CONSIDERABLE quantity of German red clover is annually imported into New Zealand, where it flourishes, but has not hitherto ripened sufficiently to yield seed for reproduction. This has been explained by the absence of those fructifying insects which, it is well known, contribute so much in Europe to the propagation of many kinds of plants. In 1885 a parcel of 100 wild bees was imported from England and set free in the neighbourhood of Lyttelton. They multiplied greatly, spreading over a considerable district ; and already the farmers near Lyttelton were able last season to gather and make use of clover seed from their own fields.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE TEACHER IN AND OUT OF SCHOOL.

IT matters not how broad a man may be by nature, if he rivets his attention upon the minor matters of his profession he is sure to have his common sense submerged in a sea of trifling details. There is no cumulative force in centering on the lesser matters of the school room. Volumes could be written upon the unfulfilled anticipation of teachers who had the native qualities of true greatness, but have been content with the tantalizing substitutes for high aspirations. We are not unappreciative of the true glory of the pedagogical fraternity, but, large as is the teacher's field of usefulness, it is worth the teacher's while to consider those influences which are bracing to his whole system without intrenching upon professional effectiveness. Teachers give as a reason for not doing social, intellectual, religious work outside their immediate requirements that they become so much exhausted with their school duties that they cannot, and they base it upon the fact that teachers break down nervously much sooner than other professional people. One hour of hard work for school out of school hours ought to be sufficient with the ordinary man, and this is usually best given in the morning by a man who rises early. This leaves a man his evenings for culture and breadth. Broaden, broaden every time, broaden at every point.—*Journal of Education.*

INDIGESTION.

INDIGESTION is something more than simply an inconvenience. A body which is served with food by a dyspeptic stomach receives very poor material of which to rebuild its tissues. None of the food is perfectly digested, and hence the quality of all the tissues is deteriorated. The stomach sometimes holds up wonderfully under the heavy burdens laid upon it and digests a much larger amount of food than is necessary to supply the wants of the body. In such cases the excessive amount of nutriment received is either at once excreted or accumulates in the tissues, clogging the various organs and interfering with their proper activity. Accumulations of this sort are the chief cause of gout, rheumatism, biliousness, and numerous other disorders which are usually attributed to other causes. Eating when tired and engaging in active mental or physical exercise immediately after a hearty meal are two of the most common sins against dietetic rectitude in our modern civilization. An old medical writer tells us that a hundred years ago it was the custom among the merchants of Edinburgh to take two hours' "nooning" for dinner in the middle of the day, during which time the shops were closed and all business suspended. It is quite hopeless to attempt a resurrection of this good old-fashioned custom in these fast times ; and the best thing we can suggest is that no hearty meal should be eaten during the active business hours of the day, unless at least an hour or two can be allowed after the meal has been taken to give the stomach opportunity to get the digestive process well under way. The plan which our personal experience leads us to prefer is to defer the hearty meal, as did the old Romans, until the latter part of the day, say four o'clock in the afternoon, taking, if necessary, an apple, a bunch of grapes, an orange or two, or some equally simple food at midday to appease the clamouring of the stomach until it has become accustomed to the lengthened interval between the first and second meals. Two meals a day are in every way preferable to a larger number. The ancient Greeks and Romans took but one meal per diem. During the republican era the Roman custom was to eat twice a day, breakfast being simply a light repast of fruit and bread. At the present time the two-meal-a-day plan prevails quite extensively in France and Spain, especially among the better classes. The inmates of the hospitals in Paris are supplied with but two meals a day. The same is true respecting the soldiers of the French army.—*Good Health.*

WHAT WE LOOK LIKE FROM THE MOON.

SEEN from the moon, which gravitates around us at the mean distance of 240,000 miles, the earth appears four times greater in diameter and thirteen miles wider in surface ; and, consequently, more luminous than our satellite does to us. Immovable in the black depths of celestial space, she soars with majesty, seeming to reign over human destinies, and shows phases analogous to those exhibited in the moon, but in inverse order. When the sun covers with his rays the terrestrial hemisphere that faces the moon, the latter is new, and the full earth is shining in the sky, while at the moment of the full moon it is the non-illuminated part of our globe that is turned toward this neighbouring world ; the earth is then new. To the first lunar quarter corresponds the last terrestrial quarter, and to the first quarter of the earth the last quarter of the moon. The lunar day, the period during which our satellite successively presents every portion of her surface to the solar rays, and, consequently, makes one revolution upon her axis, equals twenty-nine days, twelve hours and forty-four minutes. During this long diurnal period the earth offers its first quarter at sunset and its last at sunrise. So the "earthlight" contributes much more to the illumination of the lunar nights than the moonlight does to the illuminating of our nights, and the selenites have truly more reasons for believing that the earth exists for the sole purpose of dissipating the darkness of their nights than we have for considering the moon as created to be the torch of terrestrial nights. Our planet is afterward visible, amid the stars, and despite the sun's presence, under the form of a large crescent, which gradually diminishes in width until it entirely disappears at the moment of the new earth. The daily rotation of the earth upon its axis forms a very attractive spectacle. Varied spots mark our continents and

seas, over which move vast bands of clouds. Two white caps cover the poles. The oceans have a bluish green colour and appear darker than the land. The contour of the disk, more luminous than the inner part, is reddish under the influence of atmospheric refraction. Europe and Africa, Asia and the Indian Sea, the Pacific, the two Americas, and the Atlantic defile in turn every twenty-four hours. The earth thus forms a marvellous celestial clock that may be consulted by but a glance at the heavens, and to which the succession of the terrestrial phases adds another base for the measurement of time. Seen from the centre of the visible hemisphere of the moon, the earth hovers always in the zenith. In measure as an advance is made toward the edges of the disk, our globe appears to descend progressively, and, from the circumference of the lunar hemisphere, it is observed to oscillate at the horizon. In the course of the long lunar night of 354 hours, which forms half of the diurnal period and succeeds daylight, the earth soars majestically in the heavens, undergoing her phases from the first to the last quarter, and at midnight shines with intense light fourteen times stronger than that of the full moon. With so strong a light do we illuminate that part of our satellite which is dark at this epoch that it becomes visible from here, owing to the reflection of the terrestrial rays from its surface. The reflection of a reflection is styled ashen light. The earth, an enormous globe of ever varied aspect, suspended at a fixed point of space, therefore presents to the selenites a charming spectacle. The inhabitants of the visible hemisphere of the moon, where our globe is unknown, have to take a long voyage in order, from the lunar face turned toward us, to contemplate that magnificent star which we call the earth, and which up there must bear names that express all the admiration that she inspires.—*La Science Illustre.*

MUSIC.

ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY'S CONCERT.

The battle-cry of "St. George for Merrie England" drew a fairly large audience to the Pavilion on Thanksgiving evening. The usual enthusiasm which accompanies comparatively small numbers was exhibited, as nearly every number was encored. Mr. Torrington's orchestra made its first appearance of the season, and rendered a most satisfactory account of itself. The intonation of the orchestra has improved, and while minor faults are not absent, the ensemble seems to promise steady improvement. The establishment of this body is one that reflects the greatest credit on Mr. Torrington's energy and ability as a conductor. It fills a much needed niche in the row of our musical institutions, and will become a powerful agent in musical matters if the public will give it the support it deserves. Its contributions to the programme were Lavallée's "Bridal Rose" overture; Bailey's waltz, "Till We Meet Again;" Meyerbeer's "Coronation" march, and the "Winter Frolics" galop. Its efforts were received with hearty and prolonged applause.

The instrumental solos by Messrs. Clarke, Arlidge, Spacey, and Smith were well rendered and received the inevitable encore. Miss Robinson sang "The Song for Me" and "Good Bye," receiving a recall for the former. She was in good voice and sang her songs very well, the only fault being a tendency to injure the true pitch. Mr. Warrington was at his best and gave a splendid rendering of Mr. Torrington's "Canada the Gem in the Crown" and the "Three Jolly Brothers." Mr. Sims Richards also sang well, but the effect of this gentleman's singing would be much better if he would keep himself a little more quiet on the platform. The agony of unrest was on him.

MRS ALICE J. SHAW.

This lady, whose fame as a whistler preceded her advent to Toronto, gave a concert at the Pavilion on Monday evening, and was received by a large and apparently kindly disposed audience. Mrs. Shaw has a great ability in this unique branch of the musical art. She whistles in a rather thin tone, approaching that of the piccolo. Fluency and shrillness are its most noticeable qualities. Next is a tendency to go off the pitch, an attribute specially in evidence when she whistles rapid passages. Her performance is interesting as a curiosity but utterly devoid of any real musical value. The company that came with her was headed by Signor Tagliapietra, who carried off the honours as far as applause went. He sang "Il Balen," and "The Heart Bowed Down," and was encored in each instance.

Of the other members of the party, Miss Edith Pond was the favourite. This lady recited several pieces to a piano accompaniment very effectively, the best of these being the "Minnet." Miss Jessie Foster, a light soprano, and Mr. Gustave Thalberg, a light tenor, were the other vocalists of the company, and sang their pieces in a very amateurish manner. Miss Ollie Torbett played several violin solos with a pleasing tone, but rather erratic execution. Altogether there was a general feeling of disappointment at the poor standard of the concert in view of the high prices. B. Natural.

While the question of the origin of the Aryans is under discussion, Mr. G. Bertin suggests that we may learn something of it by looking further than we have yet done into the roots of their languages. Even in the oldest specimens they bear evidence of being hybrids—in inconsistencies of syntax; in the promiscuous use of prepositions and postpositions; in having many words and roots to express the same objects, and in the use of three genders. Hence the original tongue may have been a fusion of two languages—say of Accadian or some closely-related speech and some Semitic language. The supposition is supported by the fact that a great many resemblances have been observed between Accadian and Sanscrit.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

American Commonwealths: Indiana. A Redemption from Slavery. By J. P. Dunn, Junior. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company.

To the Canadian reader the most interesting part of this volume, as in the case of the other issues in this series of American Commonwealths that form part of the Border and Western States, is that which deals with the pre-settlement era, when the French explorer or *coureur de bois* was first threading his way over what was then a wilderness, and subsequently, in the case of Indiana, became a fighting-ground between the French and Indians. The author, who is secretary of the Indiana Historical Society, and evidently well up in the annals of his State, has given us a minute but graphic narrative of this outlying region during the French period, locating the trading-posts, from those of La Salle downwards, and reciting the history of the long border contests between the French and English nations. In the preparation of the chapters devoted to this early period, Mr. Dunn, we notice, makes acknowledgment of having drawn material from Canadian sources. In this portion of the narrative the author seems to us to have omitted no fact of importance. What he has related, moreover, he has related well. The bulk of the remaining chapters deals with the contest over Slavery, and the long controversy on the subject of the Ordinance of 1787, which prohibited the "peculiar institution," curiously enough with the consent of the slave-holding States, in the North-West Territory. The history of the emancipation of Indiana from slavery is here for the first time told with fulness and evident knowledge. Mr. Dunn does not deal with the modern annals of his State.

Fifty Years Ago. By Walter Besant. New York: Harper Brothers. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

It is no surprise that the author of the novel "The World Went Very Well Then," and the many other charming stories from the pen of Mr. Walter Besant, of Besant and Rice fame, should give us a sprightly, graphic and entertaining volume full of delightful as well as instructive pictures of London Society as it was when Queen Victoria ascended the throne. Not only from a literary, but from a patriotic point of view—being by bir h, culture, training, and temperament, a typical Englishman—was Mr. Besant admira ly fitted for the work he has undertaken. Of the many products of the Jubilee year this, in a certain sense, is by far the best. It is the best, we mean, as a picture of the social and intellectual life of the era in England, which, though it saw our still reigning Queen succeed to her royal inheritance, had not yet escaped from the national characteristics and social environment of the eighteenth century. In point of time, it is the London of but "Fifty Years Ago"; but in point of manners and customs it is the London of the previous century that we are called upon to look at. In dress and fashion, in pursuits and amusements, in class distinctions, in the mode of travel, and in most of the features of its civilization, it was still the age of the Georges. It was the age of satin stocks, knee-breeches, swallow-tail coats, and high-arched velvet collars. It was a drinking, clubbing, gaming, and play-going age—the age of Almack's, Crockford's, and Vauxhall. It was the age before reforms swept away penal laws that were the shame of the nation, that brought relief to the wretched child-life that laboured in the factories, and in mines, and abolished flogging and the legislative making of paupers and criminals. It was the age when the stage-coach was in its glory, and when the Londoner was then, practically, as far from the Scottish moors as he would be to-day in the heart of A[illegible]a. Yet all roads then, as now, lead to the British metropolis, and there gathered every noted man of the period, whatever was his walk in life. Into the many and varied circles, professional and social, that flourished at the period of the Accession, are we introduced by Mr. Besant, and most charmingly does he descant on their characteristics, and confide to us the privileged gossip on which they fed. Among all classes do we mix, at the play, in the Assembly, in Parliament, in the courts, with statesmen and politicians, with *littérateurs* and schoolmen, wits and *beaux*, gamblers and play-goers, costermongers and high-born ladies of fashion, and all the varied cliques that made up the London world of the time. All this, of course, is not history, but it is the rough material of which history is made; and to the historian in search of material, nowhere, we should say, could he find a better or more genial chronicle of the period than in the work before us. We have found it not only most instructive but most delightful reading.

Problems of American Civilization; their Practical Solution the pressing Christian duty of to-day. By Bishop Coxe, President McCosh, and others. New York: Baker, Taylor Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.

This earnest and timely little volume had its origin in the discussions of the General Christian Conference, held at Washington last year, under the auspices of the American Evangelical Alliance. It consists of a series of eleven papers read before the Conference on many of the more prominent social questions which now confront the Churches. The Misuse of Wealth, the Estrangement of the Masses from the Church, Relation of the Church to the Capital and Labour Question, The City as a Peril, The Saloon and the Social Evil, Immigration, and Ultramontanism, are some of the subjects treated of. All are strong, practical utterances on their several topics, illustrated by not a few startling facts, with much sensible counsel as to the mode of dealing with the problems by the Churches, in a broad, evangelical spirit. Many of them have their lessons for our own communities, secular and religious, particularly the paper of the Bishop of Western New York, on Ultramontanism, dealing with the perilous encroachments of the Jesuit Order on the American continent.

Children's Stories of the Great Scientists. By Henrietta C. Wright. New York Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Williamson & Co.

Of the many entertaining books for boys, designed as presents for the coming holiday season, this volume of Miss Wright's is one of the most entertaining. It has one chief merit, of being simply and attractively written, with no parade of learning, and as little as possible of scientific jargon. The subjects treated of are to a youth of intelligence and scientific or mechanical taste the most absorbing that an author could well deal with. They embrace astronomers, electricians, botanists, geologists, biologists, chemists, and other workers in the varied field of nature. The author seems to have followed a chronological order in her biographies, beginning with Galileo, Kepler, and Newton, and coming down to Faraday, Lyell, Agassiz, Tyndall, Darwin and Huxley, of our own day. The volume well-nigh covers the whole range of scientific investigation, and the presentation of its varied subjects is clear, lucid and graphic. Its entertaining and instructive character may be gathered from the caption of a few of its chapters: Newton and the Finding of the World Secret; Linnæus and the Story of the Flowers; Herschel and the Story of the Stars; Cuvier and the Animals of the Past; Faraday and the Production of Elec-

tricity by Magnetism; Tyndall and the Radiant Heat; Davy and Nature's Magicians; and Charles Lyell and the Story of the Rocks. Six or eight portraits add to the attractions of the book.

THE WRITINGS OF JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, Vols. I. and II., Narrative and Legendary Poems; Poems of Nature, Poems Subjective and Reminiscent, and Religious Poems; Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.

These tasteful duodecimo volumes are an instalment of a new and definitive edition—definitive, we think they must be, as their author is now in his eighty-first year—of the poetical works of the good Quaker poet who has long charmed us by that exquisite union of qualities so rare in writers of moral and didactic verse. Whittier has many of the characteristics of Wordsworth—the same earnest and fervent spirit breathes through his writings, with much of that lyrical grace and power of simple narration which distinguished the earlier English poet. Both men looked out upon the mysteries of life and immortality with the eyes of the soul, and with a strong tranquil faith in the purpose and future of things. The present edition of Whittier's works is to consist of seven uniform volumes, and it will have the advantage of its author's own revision and mode of grouping. In the instalment before us we have some of the poet's best work. Maud Muller, the Pennsylvania Pilgrim, Snowbound, and other charming idyllic verse, with selections from the subjective and reminiscent pieces—My Psalm, The Barefoot Boy, In School Days, My Birthday, etc. In an interesting introduction, prefaced to the issue, the writer has this word of explanation in regard to a class of poems, those on the anti-slavery movement, which first brought Whittier into fame. "Of their (the poems) defects from an artistic point of view, it is not necessary to speak. They were the earnest and often vehement expression of the writer's thought and feeling at critical periods in the great conflict between Freedom and Slavery. They were written with no expectation that they would survive the occasions that called them forth: they were protests, alarm signals, trumpet calls to action, words wrung from the writer's heart, forged at white heat, and of course lacking the finish and careful word selection which reflection and patient brooding over them might have given. Such as they are, they belong to the history of the anti-slavery movement and may serve as way-marks of its progress. If their language at times seems severe and harsh, the monstrous wrong of slavery which provoked it must be its excuse, if any is needed. In attacking it we did not measure our words. 'It is,' said Garrison, 'a waste of politeness to be courteous to the devil.'"

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE sixtieth thousand of Mrs. Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is in the market.

ARTHUR HELP'S "Casimir Maremma" has been unpretentiously reissued by Roberts Bros.

TICKNOR & Co., Boston, have issued a volume of short stories by the author of "Margaret Kent," entitled "Better Times."

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON pronounces George Meredith's "Rhoda Fleming" the strongest thing in English since Shakespeare died.

MR. W. H. H. MURRAY'S book of Canadian travel, called "Daylight Land," is to be published by Cupples & Hurd, with 140 illustrations in various colours.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT, in closing his sermon on "Robert Elsmere," asks: "Will you take for your faith the tower of Babel, built up by man from earth, or the New Jerusalem let down by God from heaven?"

"THE Immortal Memory of Dr. Johnson" will be drunk in silence by the English Johnson Club on Dec. 13th next, the anniversary of his death; and then Dr. Birkbeck Hill will read a paper about him.

THE list of subjects in the second series of Matthew Arnold's "Essays in Criticism," which Macmillan & Co. will have ready this month, includes The Study of Poetry, Milton, Gray, Keats, Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley and Tolstoï.

WITH the Christmas number *Scribner's Magazine* will complete the second year of its phenomenally successful existence. One of its special features will be an anonymous poem strikingly illustrated by that artist of the weird, ElihuVedder.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE'S "Frederick the Noble" is selling in London as fast as it can be turned off the press. Two booksellers are said to have sold 400 copies each within an hour. Sir Morell has prepared a rejoinder to his critics, which will go to press this week.

THE volume in Cassell's National Library for Nov. 10 contains Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew," with an interesting introduction by Prof. Morley. This Library of the best of the literature of the past, much of which has been long out of print, is a well deserved success.

WHEN Mr. Gosse, in enumerating the great poets of England, excludes Tennyson from the list, it is not worth while quarrelling with him as to whether America has produced a poet worthy to stand with the baker's dozen he has enrolled upon the scroll of the real immortals.

A COLLECTION of letters from David Hume, the historian, to William Strahan, the friend of Franklin, has been edited by Dr. Birkbeck Hill, and will be published by the Clarendon Press. The originals of the letters, were purchased, after the British Museum and the Bodleian had declined them, by Lord Rosebery.

GEORGE HITCHCOCK (the artist, whose picture "The Tulip Garden," in the Paris salon of 1887, made his reputation) has written and illustrated for the Christmas *Scribner's* a short paper on "Sandro Botticelli," as "the man who, above all others, gave an impulse in the right direction to the new art of the Christian world."

MRS. EDNA D. CHENEY has prepared a simple and brief account for children of the life of Miss Alcott, which has been published under the title of "Louisa May Alcott, the Children's Friend," by L. Prang & Co. The story is very charmingly told, and brings out the unaffected goodness of Miss Alcott's character, and shows how much of her own childhood life entered into her stories.

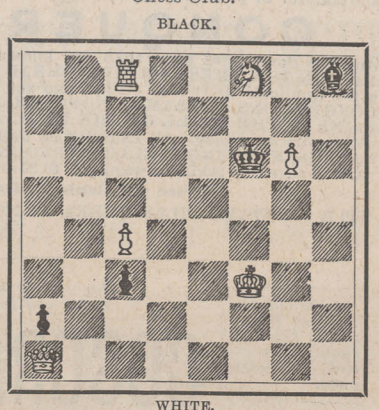
THE Haliburton Society, of King's College, Windsor, N. S., will publish in a few weeks its first annual volume of readings, and will contain "Haliburton, the Man and the Writer," by F. Blake Crofton, B.A., Provincial Librarian of Nova Scotia. The work has occupied Mr. Crofton's attention for several years, and is one of great importance and interest. The Haliburton Society centres at King's, and includes most of the Professors and students, having members at Halifax, St. John, and elsewhere. Its object, based on the study of Haliburton, who belonged to King's College, is the advancement of Canadian Literature.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 307.

By E. H. E. EDDIS, late Toronto Chess Club.

BLACK.



WHITE.

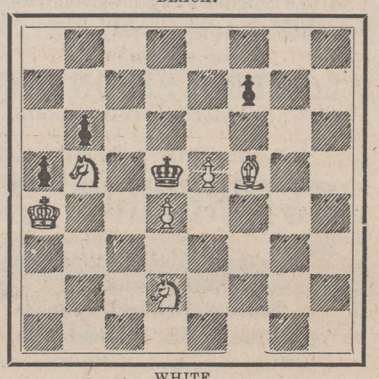
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 308.

By J. R. NEUMANN.

From *Vanity Fair*.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 301.

White.	Black.
1. R—Q 2	1. K—Kt 8
2. B—K B 6	2. K—B 8
3. R—Q 1 mate	

No. 302.

White.	Black.
P—Q Kt 3	

GAME PLAYED NOVEMBER 15TH, 1888, AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB IN THE MATCH BETWEEN HAMILTON AND TORONTO, BETWEEN MR. H. KITTSON, OF HAMILTON, AND MR. A. T. DAVISON, OF TORONTO.

RUY LOPEZ.

MR. KITTSON. White.	MR. DAVISON. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4
2. Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3
3. B—Kt 5	P—Q R 3
4. B—R 4	P—Q Kt 4
5. B—Kt 3	Kt—B 3 (*a*)
6. P—Q 3 (*b*)	P—R 3
7. Castles	B—B 4
8. B—Q 5	Q—K 2
9. P—Q B 3	R—Q Kt 1
10. P—Q 4	P x P
11. P x P	B—Kt 3
12. B x Kt (*c*)	P x B
13. Kt—Q B 3	Castles
14. P—Q R 3	R—Q 1
15. B—K B 4	B—K Kt 5
16. P—K 5	R x Q P (*d*)
17. P x Kt	Q x P
18. B—K 5 (*e*)	R x Q
19. B x Q	R x R +
20. K x R	P x B
21. Kt—K R 4	R—K 1
22. P—K B 3	B—K 3
23. P—K Kt 4	B—K 6
24. Kt—K 4	B—Q 5
25. R—Q Kt 1	B x Kt P
26. K—Kt 2	B—K 3
27. R—Q B 1	P—K B 4
28. Kt—K Kt 3	B—Q 4

MR. KITTSON. White.	MR. DAVISON. Black.
29. P—Q Kt 4	P—K B 5
30. Kt—K B 5	B—K 6
31. R—K 1	K—R 2
32. K—K R 1	R—K 4 (*f*)
33. Kt x B	P x Kt
34. K—Kt 2	P—K B 4
35. K—Kt 3	P—K 7
36. K—B 4	K—K 3
37. Kt x P	B—Q B 5
38. Kt—Q 4	R—Q 3
39. K—K 3	K—Kt 3
40. P—K B 4	K—B 3
41. K—K 4	R—Q 2 (*g*)
42. K—K 3	R—K 2 +
43. K—Q 2	R—K 5
44. Kt x P (*h*)	B x Kt
45. R x B	R x P
46. R—K 3	R—B 7 +
47. R—K 2	R x R
48. K x R	K—K 4
49. K—B 3	P—Q B 4
50. P x P	P—Q R 4
51. K—K 3	K—Q 4
52. K—B 4	K x P
53. K—B 5	P—Kt 5
54. P x P +	P x P
55. K—Kt 6	P—Kt 6

and White resigns.

NOTES.

(*a*) P—K R 3 best.
(*b*) Kt—Kt 5 better.
(*c*) Kt—Q B 3 better.
(*d*) The first move in a fine combination. Black wins two Pawns.
(*e*) An interesting position.
(*f*) Threatening R x Kt, and if Kt retakes them B x B mate.
(*g*) Should Kt x B P, then B—Q 4 winning the Kt.
(*h*) Forced, for Black threatens R x B P, followed by R—K B 8 winning.

ON the 15th inst. seven players from the Hamilton Chess Club visited Toronto and played a match over the Board with seven players of the Toronto Club. The Toronto players were victorious. The following is the score:—

HAMILTON.	Won.	TORONTO.	Won.
H. Kittson	0	A. T. Davison	2
I. Ryall	0	Wm. Boultbee	2
J. E. Lister	2	J. McGregor	0
F. Maw	2	— Carswell	0
R. C. Fearman	1	E. J. Muntz	1
H. Judd	½	Wm. Braithwaith	1½
P. H. Punshon	½	W. H. Cross	1½
Total	6	Total	8

THIS is what Oscar Wilde says of George Meredith: His style is chaos illumined by brilliant flashes of lightning. As a writer he has mastered everything, except language; as a novelist he can do everything, except to tell a story; as an artist he is everything, except articulate. Too strange to be popular, too individual to have imitators, the author of "Richard Feverel" stands absolutely alone. It is easy to disarm criticism, but he has disarmed the disciple. He gives us his philosophy through the medium of wit, and is never so pathetic as when he is humorous. To turn truth into a paradox is not difficult, but George Meredith makes all his paradoxes truths, and no Theseus can thread his labyrinth, no Œdipus solve his secret.

LAWSON'S

CONCENTRATED

FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,

55 Front St. West Toronto.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.

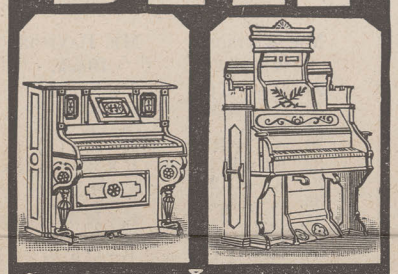
Popular Nos.: C48, 14, 130, 135, 161

For Sale by all Stationers.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

"BELL"



PIANOS & ORGANS ARE THE LEADING INSTRUMENTS

FOR PURITY OF TONE & DURABILITY.

CATALOGUES FREE.

W. BELL & CO. GUELPH, ONT.

Everybody READS THE Birth Marriage AND Death ANNOUNCEMENTS IN The Mail

Toronto, Canada

50 Cents Each Insertion

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALARY —FOR— 3 YEARS We wish to employ a reliable man in your county. No experience required; permanent position for three years. Salary increased each year. Light, easy, genteel business. Money advanced for salary, advertising, etc. We are the largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. No attention to postals. Address CENTENNIAL MF'G CO., CINCINNATI, O.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

The Most Certain and Safe

PAIN REMEDY

In the world, that instantly stops the most excruciating pains. It never fails to give ease to the sufferer of pain arising from whatever cause. It is truly the great

CONQUEROR OF PAIN,

And has done more good than any known remedy. For SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or any other external PAIN, a few applications rubbed on by hand act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop. For CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA PAINS IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK, more extended, longer continued and repeated applications are necessary. All INTERNAL PAINS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, SPASMS, NAUSEA, FAINTING SPELLS, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS are relieved instantly and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water.

Price 25 Cents a Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

WITH RADWAY'S PILLS THERE IS NO BETTER CURE OR PREVENTIVE OF FEVER AND AGUE.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,

Brantford,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA

— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.

91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,

BRANTFORD.

Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

FOR SALE BY TENDER.

LAKESIDE HALL

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO 28th NOVEMBER

For the purchase of that desirable property known as LAKESIDE HALL. This splendid property is situated on the banks of Lake Ontario, in the town of Parkdale, which has lately been annexed to the City of Toronto, being some 300 yards from the Suburban Station on G. T. R., of which there are some twelve trains to city daily. It is also about five minutes walk from the City Passenger Railway; cars run every five minutes from 6 a.m. to 12.15 p.m. Frontage on Jameson Avenue 400 feet by a depth of 300 feet. The lawn slopes down to the lake, along which there is a substantial wharf with handsome iron fenders, making a delightful promenade. The facilities for Boating and Bathing are unsurpassed. The grounds are handsomely laid out with a large quantity of Choice Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. The house is Solid Red Brick (Queen Anne Style), and was built under the direct supervision of a first-class Architect, and contains Sixteen Large Rooms, and heated throughout with Hot Water Coils; has Electric Bells and Speaking Tubes throughout. Cellar is finished in Portland Cement and is full size of house, partitioned off into compartments. The Verandah on the south side presents a magnificent view of the lake, and adjoining same is a large Green House. The halls are large and well lighted and some twelve feet wide. In all it is one of the finest properties in Ontario. No tender necessarily accepted.

For further information apply on the premises, No. 240 Jameson Avenue, Parkdale, or to

CLARRY & Co., Agents, 63 Front Street West, TORONTO.

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGST N—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,

11 and 13 Front St., East,

Calcutta Firm, - *Octavius Steel & Co.*

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.

TELEPHONE NO. 1

— AUTOMATIC —

SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

C. I. DANIELS & CO.,

151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER
A PERFECT FOOD FOR THE SICK
A WARMING & NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE
A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR

A WANT SUPPLIED!

In cases of sickness one of the greatest difficulties is to supply food that can be relished, easily digested, and that will quickly nourish and strengthen. These requirements are fully supplied by

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.

It contains MORE concentrated NOURISHMENT than any other preparation. There is no food the sick can take that will SO QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY STRENGTHEN. It is the most PERFECT form of CONCENTRATED FOOD.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,

Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks," etc.

SUBSCRIPTION 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

OR MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability —*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

47 Lafayette Place, - *New York.*

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'s,

49 King St. West, - *TORONTO.*

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,

Coupes and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.

Telephone 3204.

Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the **Throat, Lungs and Chest** are speedily and permanently cured by the use of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. **CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED** by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The *genuine* is signed "*I. Butts*" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, PROP'RS, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

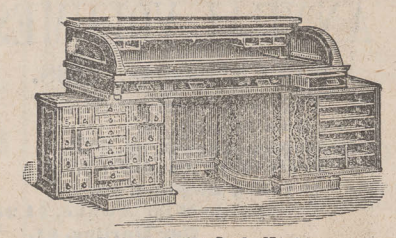
W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co

PRESTON, ONTARIO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge

FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

A Few Special Books

AT SPECIAL PRICES ny ticket Passenger , or **Chas.** Agent, St.

DURING NEXT WE

The Scottish Clan Tartans. Carefully compiled by James Grant, with a history of each; one handsome imp. 4to vol., cloth (42s.), $12.50.
The Laird of Lag. A life sketch of the famous Sir Robert Grierson; by Lieut.-Col. Fergusson; illustrated ($5), $3.75.
Mrs. Calderwood of Poulton: her letters and journals from the Low Countries in 1756; edited by Lieut.-Col. Fergusson; illustrated ($5.50), $4.
The Land of Midian (Revisited); by Richard F. Burton; chromo-litho. illustrations; two vols., cloth (24s.) $4.
Count of Von Beust's Memoirs. Written by himself, with an introduction by Baron de Worms; two vols., cloth (36s.), $5.
Karoline Bauer's Memoirs. From the German; complete in 4 vols., 8vo (64s.) $5.50.
Lives of the English Cardinals—including historical notices of the Papal Court, from Pope Adrian to Cardinal Wolsey; two vols. (28s.), $4.50.
Berlin Under the New Empire; by Henry Vizetelly; 400 illustrations of court and society life; two vols. (30s.), $4.50.
Temples and Elephants. Narrative of a journey through Upper Siam; map and coloured illustrations (21s.). $4.50.
The Kilima-Njaro Expedition. A record of scientific exploration in South Africa; by H. H. Johnston, F.R.G.S.; one vol. 8vo, 80 illustrations (15s.) $3.50.
Over Siberian Snows. From Paris to Pekin; by Victor Meignan; many illustrations, cloth (15s.), $2.75.
Our Chancellor. The best Life of Prince Bismarck; by Moritz Busch; two vols. in one ($3), $2.
Professor Rolleston, F.R.S.: His scientific papers and addresses, with portraits, plates, and woodcuts; two vols., 8vo, cloth (24s.), $3.50.
Lodge's Peerage and Baronetage. The 57th edition; revised ($12.50), $10.
English Towns and Districts: A series of Addresses and Sketches; by Professor Freeman, the historian; illustrations and maps ($8.50), $2.25
Methods of Historical Study. Eight lectures by Dr. Freeman ($3.50), $2.75.
Chambers' Cyclopædia of English Literature. Revised edition; by Dr. Robert Carruthers; eight vols. in four; half leather ($7.50), $5.50.
Green's History of the English People. Four vols. in two; half bound ($4), $3.
Life of John Brown: Liberator of Kansas and Martyr of Virginia; by F. B. Sanborn; with two portraits ($3.50), $2.50.

☞ In most instances we have not over two copies.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Publishers, Booksellers & Stationers,

TORONTO.

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cures every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; RESOLVENT, $1.50; SOAP, 35c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster 30c.

ANNUAL VOLUMES
For Christmas, 1888.

y's Own Annual, $2.
Girl's Own Annual, $2.
Every Boy's Annual, $2.
Young England, $2.
Little Wide Awake, $1.25.
Our Darling, $1.
Sunday, $1.
British Workman, 50c.
Family Friend, 50c.
Friendly Visitor, 50c.
Children's Friend, 50c.
Infant's Magazine, 50c.
The Prize, 50c.
Band of Hope Review, 35c.
Herald of Mercy, 35c.
Child's Own Magazine. 35c.

JOHN YOUNG
Upper Canada Tract Society,
102 YONGE STREET.

Toronto College of Music
and Orchestral and Organ School

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental and Theoretical, by exceptionally well qualified teachers. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All courses throughly practical, whether for professional or amateur students. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. TERMS:—Class or private tuition, $5 to $30. F. H. Torrington, Director, 12-14 Pembroke St., TORONTO

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.
You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 *cents*. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CANADIAN ADVANCE
IS THE
Only Non-Sectarian Religious Weekly in Canada and Circulates in Five Continents.
IT CONTAINS:
REV. DR. WILD'S SERMONS, AND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
HON. S. H. BLAKE ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.
REPORTS OF ALL GREAT RELIGIOUS CONVENTIONS, AND
SCORES OF UNIQUE AND VALUABLE FEATURES.
$1 a Year; 25 Cents for 4 Months' Trial Trip.
Valuable Premiums and Club Offers.
YEIGH & CO., TORONTO, CANADA.
"The Advance" and "The Week," one year, $3.

MISS BOYLAN,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Guitar, Singing & Banjo
Second Floor,
49 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

SCHULTZ, * * * * *
742 Queen Street West,
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
Under Royal European Patronage.
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
STUDIO:—NEW BUILDINGS, 12 LOMBARD ST. TORONTO.

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches
Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
Portrait Copying and Enlarging.

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Samples worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICLERY, Augusta, Maine.

— THE —
OPEN COURT
Published every Thursday by
THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Rooms 41 and 42,
175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.
P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

ARE YOU A READER OF THE
MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY
A brilliant and richly illustrated monthly periodical. The best historical monthly in the world.

THE MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY
Contents for November, 1888.

Portrait of Gen. SAMUEL HOUSTON. Frontispiece.
The City of a Prince. A Romantic chapter in Texas History. Conclusion. Illustrated. Lee C. Harby.
Boston in 1741, and Governor Shirley. Extract. Illustrated. Justin Winsor.
The Treaty of Ghent. Illustrated. Hon. Thomas Wilson.
A New France in New England. Prosper Bender, M.D.
A Trip from New York to Niagara in 1829. Part II. An Unpublished Diary of Col. William Leete Stone.
Unconscious Heresies. Hon. William L. Scruggs.
Autobiography of Gen. Joseph B. Varnum. Contributed by James M. Varnum.
The Poet's Awakening. Edmund Smith Middleton.
Revolutionary Troops. Gen. Marcus J. Wright.
President Lincoln's Leg Cases. Schuyler Colfax.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies Book Notices.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway, New York City.

DAWES & CO.,
Brewers and Maltsters,
LACHINE, - P. Q.
OFFICES:
521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

Mind—your Ps & Qs and the three best Ps to mind are Miss

PARLOA'S KITCHEN COMPANION, 1 vol., crown, 8vo, cloth or waterproof bind'g $2.50 It is thoroughly practical; it is perfectly reliable; it is marvellously comprehensive; it is copiously illustrated; it is, in short, overflowing with good qualities, and is just the book that all housekeepers need to guide them.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK AND MARKETING GUIDE, 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, $1.50. This is one of the most popular Cook Books ever printed, containing 1,724 receipts and items of instruction. The directions are clear and concise, and the chapters on marketing and kitchen furnish'g, very useful.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK. Edition, 100,000. In a lithographed paper cover, 30 cents. This marvellously cheap edition of Miss Parloa's popular book places THE AUTHORITY on all matters pertaining to good living within the reach of everyone. Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent post-paid by ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass

THE LATEST NOVELS
Bootle's Children.
By JOHN STRANGE WINTER. - - - 25c
The Pride of the Paddock.
By CAPTAIN HAWLEY SMART. - - 25c.
The Mystery of a Turkish Bath
By RITA. - - - - - 25c.
In All Shades.
By GRANT ALLEN. - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.
For Sale by all Booksellers.
The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

THE STUDIO,
CLARENCE COOK, Managing Editor.

CONTENTS.

Leaders on Current Art Topics—Reviews of Art Exhibitions—Notices of New Statues, Paintings, Important New Buildings and New Art Books—Notes on Art Matters and Archæology at Home and Abroad—Announcements of Art Exhibitions, Meetings of Art Schools, etc., etc.—**Reproductions of Important Paintings by the Azaline and Orthochromatic Methods, giving full colour values**—And in general whatever can be of interest and invaluable to Artists, Amateurs, Teachers, Instructors, Connoisseurs, Patrons and Lovers of Art, Architects, Builders, Sculptors, Decorators and Furnishers, Collectors of Antiquities, Vases, Coins and Medals, Art Classes, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Libraries and Museums, and to every one interested in the Fine Arts.

Announcement Extraordinary.

Our having commissioned so distinguished an etcher as Rajon to etch a plate expressly for THE STUDIO, has created considerable comment and speculation as to the nature of the subject. The inquiries for information continue to pour in from all over the country and abroad. The interest shown in this distinguished artist's etching has been so widespread, and as the subject will be of such great importance, to create a sensation in this country and abroad when published, we have decided to print 500 India Proofs, before lettering, to be sold by subscription at $5.00 each up to the day of publication, when the price will be increased. A magnificent work of art is promised. Copies of THE STUDIO, complete, with Rajon etching, 50 cents each. Books are now open to receive advance orders. Order now to secure one.

The price for single numbers of THE STUDIO complete, with all etchings, is 20 cents a copy and can be supplied by all art, book, and newsdealers. Ask to see a copy. Address all communications to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO.
3 EAST 14TH ST NEW YORK.

John H. R. Molson
& BROS.,
ALE & PORTER BREWERS,
286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL
Have always on hand the various kinds of
ALE and PORTER,
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 52.

Toronto, Thursday, November 22nd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN
BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

***Paid-up Capital* - - - $6,000,000**
***Rest* - - - - - - 600,000**

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.

New York.—Alex. Laird and William Gray, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland; Paris, Lazard et Freres.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 600,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. Hugh Ryan.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors.

R. H. SMITH, ESQ., *President.*
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.
JOHN R. YOUNG, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.,
SAMUEL J. SHAW, ESQ., FRANK ROSS, ESQ.

Head Office, Quebec.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.* WILLIAM R. DEAN, *Inspector.*

Branches:

Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.*

THE MOLSONS BANK.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT, 1855.

Capital, all paid up, $2,000,000
Rest, - - - 1,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS:

THOMAS WORKMAN, *President.*
J. H. R. MOLSON, *Vice-President.*

R. W. Shepherd. | S. H. Ewing.
Sir D. L. Macpherson, G.C.M.G. | Alex. W. Morris.
W. M. Ramsay.

F. WOLFERSTAN THOMAS, *General Manager.*
A. D. DURNFORD, *Inspector.*

BRANCHES:

Aylmer, O.	Montreal.	St. Hyacinthe, Q.
Brockville.	Morrisburg.	St. Thomas, Ont.
Clinton.	Norwich.	Toronto.
Exeter.	Owen Sound.	Trenton.
Hamilton.	Ridgetown.	Waterloo, Ont,
London.	Smith's Falls	W. Toronto, Junc.
Meaford.	Sorel, P.Q.	Woodstock, Ont.

AGENTS IN THE DOMINION.

Quebec.—La Banque du Peuple and Eastern Townships Bank.
Ontario.—Dominion Bank and Branches and Imperial Bank and Branches.
New Brunswick.—Bank of New Brunswick.
Nova Scotia.—Halifax Banking Company.
Prince Edward Island.—Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown and Summerside.
British Columbia and San Francisco.—Bank of British Columbia.
Newfoundland.—Commercial Bank of Newfoundland, St. Johns.

LONDON AGENTS.

Alliance Bank (Limited), Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co.; Messrs. Morton, Rose & Co.

Collections made in all parts of the Dominion, and returns promptly remitted at lowest rates of exchange.

Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

THE
Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

THE VOICE.

PRODUCTION, DEVELOPMENT CULTIVATION and STYLE.

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM,
SPECIALIST FOR VOICE CULTURE.

Professional vocalists trained for Concert, Oratorio or Opera, and unusual facilities offered for public appearance.

Residence, 265 Simcoe St., Toronto.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS

EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.
NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

GLASGOW & LONDON INS. CO.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $180,000 00
Assets in Canada 270,000 00
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.

Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.

GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

DIVIDEND No. 43.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of three and one-half per cent. upon the capital stock of this institution has been declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Saturday, 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th November to the 30th November, both days inclusive.

B. E. WALKER,
General Manager.

Toronto, Oct. 23rd, 1888.

The Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company

Has received a large amount of English money, which it is prepared to lend on first class securities at low rates of interest.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Toronto Street, Toronto. Managing Director.

LEONARD W. BUTLER,
ESTATE,
—: Financial and Insurance Agent. :—
28 and 30 Toronto St.
Money to Loan, 5½ p.c. and 6 p.c.
Property Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE CANADIAN
BIRTHDAY BOOK

WITH

POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

COMPILED

By SERANUS.

Cloth extra, $1.50; Cloth padded, $1.75; Morocco, $2.50; Plush (boxed), $2.50; Morocco extra, round corners, $2.75; Panther padded, $3.00.

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.

Or sent free per post on receipt of price by

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

THE
MUSICAL COURIER
NEW YORK

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Grand Opera House.

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

Week commencing MONDAY, NOV. 19.

WEDNESDAY | MATINEES | SATURDAY.

The powerful romantic actor, FREDERIC BRYTON,

IN HIS SUCCESSFUL DRAMA,

FORGIVEN Now in its THIRD YEAR. PRICES—25, 50, 75 and $1.

Pavilion Music Hall.

FRIDAY, NOV. 23.

Miss Emma Juch,
Leading Soprano of the American and National Opera Companies.

Miss Hope Glenn,
Contralto, late of the Nilsson Concert Company.

Mr. Leopold Lichtenburg
Violin Virtuoso.

Mme. Teresa Carreno,
The World-Renowned Pianiste.

Mr. Leon Keach,
Musical Director and Accompanist.

o

Subscribers will receive seats in order of subscription at Messrs. I. Suckling & Sons' Piano Warerooms.

THE
TODD WINE CO.
OF TORONTO, LIMITED.

Successors to
Quetton St George & Co.,

Have been appointed Toronto Agents for the sale of the celebrated

ST. RAPHAEL.

This is a tannic Wine, and a strength giver more efficacious than Quinine. A sovereign remedy for young persons, children and aged persons. Prescribed EXCLUSIVELY as feeding Wine in the Hospitals of Paris by the principal physicians amongst which we have authority of mentioning the names of Chomel, Rostan, Requin, Grisolles, Trosseau, etc., etc. Preserved by the process of M. Pasteur, of the Institute of France.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers to whom Catalogues and prices can be given on application.

WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANTS,
16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
TELEPHONE No. 876.

WINES.

o

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY

o

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,
Grocers and Wine Merchants,
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.
Corner of John Street.

DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE,
KINGSTON.

EXPERIENCED TEACHERS!
PRACTICAL WORK!

Course embraces Book-keeping, Banking, Business Arithmetic, Business Correspondence, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Commercial Law, Actual Business Practice. *Practical Penmanship a Specialty.* Send for calendars.

McKAY & WOOD, - Principals.

A HOME COMPANY.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N

Capital and Asset. NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

o

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST.

CURE FOR ALL!!
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.
FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.
Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

NEW CARPETS.

Wm. Beatty & Son

Have now received the bulk of their selections for the Fall Trade, consisting of the Leading Novelties and the Finest Patterns found in the Foreign Markets.

Wiltons and Axminsters—A special line to be sold at the price of Brussels.
Brussels—A large lot of Southwell's best five-frame, selling fast at $1 cash, Borders to match.
Tapestries—150 pieces Crossley's and other makers, best quality, at 65c. cash.
Oilcloths and Linoleums—The largest assortment ever shown in Canada.
Curtains and Draperies—In every style.

Sole Agent for the Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper, the Best Made.

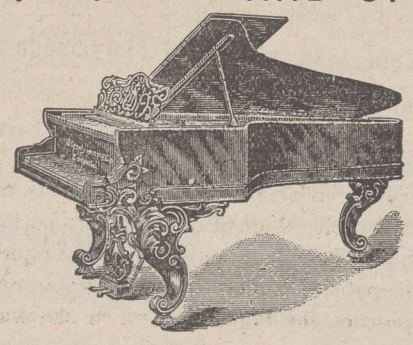
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WM. BEATTY & SON,
3 KING STREET EAST.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
PIANOFORTES
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION
NERVOUSNESS,
Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.
Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.
It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.
It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

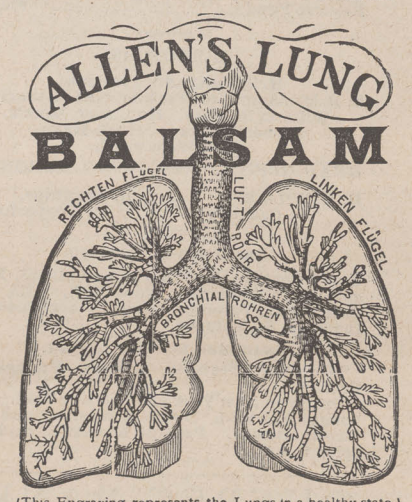
Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ ***BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.***

Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, Artist pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio—31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.



(This Engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

THE REMEDY FOR CURING
CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, CROUP,
ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND PULMONARY ORGANS.
BY ITS FAITHFUL USE
CONSUMPTION HAS BEEN CURED

When other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Recommended by PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS, AND NURSES. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. *It never fails to bring relief.*

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
It is harmless to the Most Delicate Child.
It contains no OPIUM in any form.

PRICE 25c, 50c AND $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited).
General Agents, MONTREAL.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 52.

Toronto, Thursday, November 22nd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in suc. style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—		PAGE
Canadian Free Speech		423
The Principle of Tax Exemptions		423
Sectionalism and Centralization		423
The Colonial Governorship Question		423
The Assault on Examinations		424
The Evil of Competition		424
The Civil Service Examination		424
Defects in the American Electoral System		424
Why the System is not Reformed		424
Lord Churchill on American Relations		425
Irish Nonconformists Opposing Home Rule		425
Westminster Abbey		425
German Workmen's Insurance Laws		425
Russia's Military Movements		425
The Situation in France		425
Checking the East African Slave Trade		425
KINGSFORD'S HISTORY OF CANADA		826
IN NOVEMBER (Poem)	*Fidelis.*	827
HYPOCRISY	*Nem.*	827
RONDEAU: I WILL FORGET	*Sophie M. Almon.*	828
LONDON LETTER	*Walter Powell.*	828
WALKS IN AUTUMN WOODS	*Fidelis.*	829
THE GREAT PLAY (Poem)	*Sarepta.*	829
OUR FASHIONABLE PASS-TIMES	*T. A. H.*	829
CORRESPONDENCE—		
Justice to Canadian Authors	*Fidelis.*	830
Methods of McGill	*Medicus.*	830
LONDON SIGHTS IN 1837		831
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE		831
MUSIC	*B. Natural.*	832
OUR LIBRARY TABLE		832
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP		833
CHESS		833

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

IT may be hoped that it is not with the sanction of the Canadian Government that certain journals and correspondents supporting it, are beginning to hint at the possibility of measures being taken to silence the annexationists who have of late been speaking their minds so freely. It can hardly be supposed by the Government or any one else that the numbers and influence of those Canadians who would favour union with the United States are such as to give cause for alarm. Nor can it be that that there is reason to fear that the Canadian people are in danger of being carried away by the overwhelming weight of their arguments. Yet those who utter threats or advocate suppression of free speech must surely fear the one or the other. In any case, no greater service could be rendered the cause of the agitators than an attempt to put any legal obstacles in the way of the open expression of their opinions. To invoke old laws, Imperial or Canadian, for the purpose of putting them down, would be to arouse the sympathy and indignation of all lovers of New World freedom. Thousands of Canadians who neither desire nor fear annexation cherish free speech as an inestimable birthright, hold firmly the right of Canadians to discuss and determine, with perfect freedom, the future of their own country, and understand Canadian patriotism and Canadian loyalty to mean love of Canada and a determination to make her interests their first and highest national consideration.

THE proposal to do away with the exemption from taxation hitherto enjoyed by churches and other religious institutions seems likely to come to the front at an early day for serious discussion. On the initiative of the Jarvis Street Baptist Church in this city, the question was brought before the Baptist Convention in Guelph last month, and by it remitted to the local Associations for consideration. The resolution of the City Council of Ottawa to petition the Ontario Government to abolish this class of exemptions will probably lead to discussions in other municipalities similar to that which is now going on in that city. Whatever position the Baptists, who claim to be the foremost representatives of the principle of absolute voluntaryism in religious matters, may take, there is little probability that many of the other churches will readily approve a change which would be to them a source of so much loss, real or apparent. At the same time it is not easy to see how the system of exemptions can be logically defended on principles consistent with the absolute divorce of Church and State which was long since decreed by the Protestant Provinces of Canada. The argument drawn from the undoubted service which the churches render to society and the State by their educational, benevolent and religious work has the radical defect of proving too much. If the State or municipality is justified in contributing indirectly from public funds in return for these services, it must be equally justifiable for it to contribute directly for the same purpose. It is impossible to show any real difference in principle, and it would not be difficult to show that the direct contribution would be a much more equitable and effective mode of distributing the aid. It must be at once admitted that the exemptions of Government institutions and employees by statute is equally indefensible. It can be but a question of time when the people will come to see these matters in their true light, and all classes of citizens, without exception, will learn to bear cheerfully their fair share of the cost of services in the benefits of which they fully partake.

OUR present Governor-General is adopting a somewhat unusual and courageous course in his replies to the addresses of the various National Societies which he is continually receiving. The very existence of these societies in such numbers and with so much influence is an indication of a weak point in the Canadian Confederation. It is both natural and praiseworthy for the representatives of various countries and races to unite in recalling old scenes and associations, and in paying the tribute of affectionate remembrance to their mother lands. But when the members of these societies enter as such into Canadian politics, instead of regarding all questions that may arise from the point of view of Canadian citizens, pure and simple, they do a wrong to the land of their adoption, and import elements of discord and danger into Canadian affairs. Lord Stanley does well to rebuke this sectional spirit, whether displayed by the Sons of England or the Sons of France. Nothing is more banefu in hindering the growth of a true Canadian sentiment. His Excellency might, however, do well to consider whether another disintegrating force, equally mischievous, is not at work, in the centralizing tendencies of the Dominion Government. In the attempt to hold together a number of provinces so widely separated in space and in local interests and usages, it is tolerably clear that very careful regard must be had to provincial rights and susceptibilities. Of the local units in their relation to the central authority it may be said, as of the colony itself in its relation to the British Government, that the strength of the bond of union will be in proportion to its elasticity. The yoke must rest lightly upon the shoulders long accustomed to local independence. Hitherto the history of confederation has been to a considerable extent the history of the struggles between the Provincial and Dominion Governments over questions of jurisdiction and prerogative. Lord Stanley might possibly render a service to confederation by dropping an occasional hint to his constitutional advisers in regard to the danger of pushing the Premier's well-known predilection for the centralization of authority to an unnecessary and undesirable extreme.

DISCUSSION is still rife in the Australian Colonies in respect to the right of a colony to be consulted regarding the choice of a Governor. While Victoria believes that the less the colonies insist upon a voice in the nomination the better for themselves, New Zealand and New South Wales are said to approve of the stand taken by Queensland. The London *Spectator* takes extreme ground in urging the Government not to revoke the appointment of Governor Blake to Queensland. In this as in most affairs of the kind the middle course seems safest and best. To recognize the right of the colonies to share in such appointments, would be to attenuate the already slender colonial tie to the last degree by doing away with the only periodical and perpetual reminder that the colonies are still a part of the Empire. It would be unfair and absurd to expect the Mother Country to remain responsible for the conduct and defence of a colony in which she was no longer represented by a chief magistrate of her own

appointment, and responsible to her alone. But, on the other hand, there can surely be no good end to be served by imposing upon a reluctant colony a Governor who may be for any reason obnoxious to a large section of the population. To do so would be to court trouble and possible disaster. There must always be available for such posts an ample supply of competent and unobjectionable men; and it could be neither very troublesome nor in any way derogatory to Imperial dignity for the Home Government to ascertain informally before appointment, whether any serious objection would be likely to be made. Perhaps we might safely go further and say that it would not be difficult for the Home Government to make such nominations that no question of the kind could possibly arise.

Seldom has so vigorous an assault been made in the columns of a great magazine upon any abuse, real or supposed, as that in the current number of the *Nineteenth Century* upon the examination as it exists in the English educational system. Prominent men of all ranks, creeds, and professions, and of all shades of politics, have signed the protest. The names of several distinguished women also appear as representative of their sex. The names alone occupy thirteen pages of the magazine. For Canadian readers there is nothing new or original, however great the amount of truth, in most of the counts in the formidable indictment brought against the competitive examinations which have of late years gained so complete a control in school, college, and university. The process of cramming for examinations strengthens "the rote-faculties to the neglect of the rational faculties." It promotes "a quick superficiality and power of cleverly skimming a subject." Worse still, far worse, if true, it induces "a disinclination to undertake work which is not of a directly remunerative character, after the excitement and strain of the race." Mr. Frederic Harrison, who is one of three professors whose names are attached to the memorial, thinks that the memory cultivated by the examination system is "a ten-day memory, very sharp, clear, methodical, like the memory cultivated by a busy lawyer;" a kind of memory, by the way, as an exchange points out, that may not be so bad a thing in these days of breathless haste.

The Competitive Examination thus mightily assailed has in England two distinct spheres, viz., that of the Civil Service Department, and that of the schools and universities. In regard to the latter, few educationists could now be found to approve the system as it has been in vogue for the last twenty or thirty years. The Competitive Examination, whose fruits are of the kind indicated in the foregoing quotations, is already condemned. It has been tried and found to be not only wanting in some most important respects, but positively injurious in others. But what less objectionable substitute can be found to take its place? Some test of proficiency and of mental development is indispensable to proper classification in any methodical course of instruction. What better test can be devised than that afforded by the carefully written answers of students to carefully prepared questions? It is high time that the matter was thoroughly discussed, and the defects of present modes of working pitilessly exposed. But the result can hardly be in doubt. The examination cannot be dispensed with, but it can be radically reformed. The faults and evil tendencies complained of are mainly the outcome of the competition, not the examination. When large numbers of answers have to be compared with each other and a distinct value assigned to each, it is almost inevitable that the questions will be so framed that the values of the answers may be readily computed on an arithmetical basis. The character of the questions set at University and Departmental examinations in Ontario has been greatly improved during the last few years, but the root of the evil will remain so long as examiners are required to assign a numerical value to each answer for competitive purposes. Were this feature, which is by no means an essential one, eliminated from the examination system, there would no longer be anything to hinder competent examiners from submitting questions designed and adapted to discredit cramming by rendering it useless, and to promote thoughtful and intelligent work by students in all subjects and at all stages. Not least among the benefits that might be hoped for from such a change would be the gradual substitution of higher motives, such as love of knowledge for its own sake, in place of the thirst for pecuniary advantages, or academic honours, which is stimulated to an unwholesome degree under the present system.

What is the best mode of making appointments and promotions in the Civil Service, is one of the most serious problems presented under a system of self-government. Canadians need not go so far afield as even to cross the border in order to learn the evils of party patronage, and the corrupting power of desire for office. In England the examining system has wrought a great and tangible reform, and it is not probable that the people would listen for a moment to a proposal for returning to the old methods. However great may sometimes appear the absurdity of determining by a mathematical or linguistic test the relative fitness of a number of applicants for posts in which the duties may be largely routine or mechanical, and for which the chief qualifications are special aptitude or training and moral trustworthiness, there can be no doubt that the results of the examination system in England have been on the whole excellent. The system may be sadly in need of overhauling and improving, but it cannot be set aside. The people will insist that no change shall be made of such a kind as to endanger what Sir George Trevelyan has described as "the acknowledged birth-right" of Britons, to wit: "the privilege of doing their country's work, and eating their country's bread, if only, in a fair and open trial, they can win for themselves the right to be placed on the roll of their country's servants." While a recent debate in the British Parliament shews that there still linger abuses such as those so roundly denounced by Lord Randolph Churchill, it could be wished that Canada were progressing as fast as the Mother Country in the right direction. Though we hear of "Civil Service Examinations" going on from time to time at Ottawa, they do not appear to have wrought much change as yet in the *personnel* of the service, or to have materially reduced the proportion of relatives of Cabinet ministers and their favourites in Dominion offices. Nor does the state of affairs seem to be much better in the Provinces if we may judge from the Quebec Premier's recent threat of wholesale dismissal of officials for non-payment of debts, or the admission of journals friendly to the Government in Ontario that its Premier dare not appoint a registrar in a given locality while an election was pending.

It is not wonderful that the close of every Presidential election in the United States should be the signal for numerous proposals looking to a reform of methods. From a theoretical point of view the workings of the electoral system must be anything but satisfactory. There is in the first place, the almost perennial state of excitement and business disturbance resulting from the shortness of the Presidential term. There is also the fact, which seems on its face incompatible with sound principles of self-government, that often, as in the present instance, the President elect does not receive the suffrages of a majority of the voting citizens. There is, still further, the very serious evil—which however, could scarcely be remedied by any constitutional reform short of compulsory voting—that in every election there are hundreds of thousands of citizens, many of them the best citizens, who do not vote. And then there is the immense expenditure of money, the vast amount of fraud and personation, the quadrennial sweep in the Civil Service departments with all the waste, disorganization, and favouritism it involves, and the danger of a dead-lock, such as that which has now been happily removed, between the two Houses of Congress, which renders important legislation almost impossible.

The wonder seems at first thought to be that so practical and energetic a people does not profit by experience and proceed at once to revise and improve its methods. Further consideration shows, however, that this would not be so easy a matter. The Presidential term might be increased to seven or eight years, but the effect of that would be to clothe an irresponsible executive with well-nigh absolute power for far too long a period. This defect might be remedied by the adoption of the British system of a responsible ministry, but, possibly for good reasons, the Americans seem to prefer their own less flexible arrangement. The permanency of the Executive probably acts as a balance wheel to steady the movements of the popular machinery. The abolition of the Electoral College and election of the President by direct vote of the people has often been advocated, but that, notwithstanding its logical suitability to a Republican system, would involve more serious changes than the people are ready to risk. The present method unquestionably results in giving some States an undue share of power in the Federal Government. But what a revolution would be involved in the change proposed may be inferred from a couple of specimen facts. In the recent election Georgia, with a population of nearly 2,000,000, cast but about 123,000 votes, while New York State, with a population of about 5,500,000 cast last year a vote of 1,033,047. Direct election by the people would tend to bring out the full vote. Such figures are eloquently suggestive, though far from logically conclusive. It is indeed wonderful that our neighbours do not adopt some system akin to our own mode of balloting, instead of that now used, under which each party prints its own tickets at enormous expense. An influence which makes against all change still more strongly than the singular reverence of the

average American for the Constitution is, no doubt, the disposition on the part of the victors, who alone could carry reforms, to rest and be thankful. They praise the bridge which has carried them over. They see no reason for changing a plan which has wrought so well for them, and, they being judges, for the nation.

Whatever opinions may be held as to the earlier political career of Lord Randolph Churchill, it cannot be denied that many of his later utterances, in Parliament and out, have the ring of true statesmanship. His references to the relations between Great Britain and the United States, in his speech at Paddington the other day, will commend themselves to the good judgment and feeling of the broadest minds in both countries. There is special force in his hint that sufficient allowance has not been made for the action of the United States Government in the Sackville matter, in view of the time at which it occurred. It is undoubtedly true that to have postponed action would have been to render it useless so far as counteracting the effects of Lord Sackville's "inexcusable blunder" was concerned. It is hard to imagine a parallel case in English politics, but if such a thing were conceivable it is not impossible that a British Government might display equal energy. No words that oratory can use can exaggerate the horror and atrocity of a war between England and America, or the blameworthiness of those speakers and writers in both nations who wantonly stir up bad blood by "menaces, sneers and sulks." Nor can there be any doubt that whatever tends to make the English and American nations firm allies, and to produce a "desirable friendship between the English-speaking races," tends so far to guarantee to humanity "the blessings of liberty and peace."

From whatever standpoint it may be viewed, the presentation to Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington of an Anti-Home-Rule address signed by 864 of the 990 non-episcopal ministers in Ireland, is an event of great significance in its bearing upon the Irish Question. It is quite possible that these Protestant clergymen may view the question in its ecclesiastical rather than its political aspects. They may be, unconsciously, more affected by their dread of danger to Nonconformity than by their sense of justice to Ireland. But, none the less, the fact of their opposition is a very real and tangible fact, and one that will have to be reckoned with by the promoters of the Irish movement. In the absence of any formulated scheme showing what Home Rule is to be, what rights it will concede to minorities, and what guarantees it can give for the protection of those rights, it is impossible to know just how far the clergymen in question may be warranted in assuming that no safeguards can be devised adequate for the protection of those rights against the encroachment of a majority clothed with executive authority. Be that as it may, the incident shows the existence of an intelligent and influential body of opponents to the Parnellite and Gladstonian programme, of whom hitherto little account has been taken. Another element of complication is thus revealed in a problem whose difficulties were already sufficiently numerous and formidable to have driven any statesman less sanguine than Gladstone to the verge of despair.

Considerable interest is being aroused in England by the statement that Westminster Abbey, the great National Mausoleum, has space for but two or three more statues and busts, and that not more than fifteen or twenty more burials can possibly take place within its walls. Seeing that there is no break, and no prospect of one, in the procession of illustrious men who are daily nearing the tomb, the question is becoming a pressing one to a people who have no disposition to depart from their traditional methods in the disposal of their honoured dead. Amongst other proposers of schemes Mr. Shaw Lefevre advocates in the *Nineteenth Century* the erection of a Monumental Chapel adjacent to the Abbey. Others favour the addition of a cloister to the Abbey itself. To the lovers of the old architecture the latter proposal seems little short of sacrilege, while the former would give a modern building which would be neither in fact nor in form a part of the venerable structure, or entitled to share in its hallowed associations. And yet, unless the deep-rooted and time-honoured customs of the nation are to be given up, something must shortly be done. There are at the present moment almost enough figures of heroic mould treading on the very verge of the shadowy realms, to fill the vacant places, for which the shuffling off this mortal coil will make them eligible, in the sacred pile.

A recent number of the London *Times* contains a translation of Bismarck's famous Insurance Laws, and of the first Report of the German Imperial Insurance Bureau. Great interest attaches to the operation of these laws, constituting, as they no doubt do, the most serious attempt that has yet been made by the Government of any nation to meet and forestall Socialism on its own ground. The scheme is as yet imperfectly developed, the most difficult by far of all the problems presented—that of making provision against the old age of the labourer—being still untouched. Moreover, the two Acts that have been passed, relating respectively to sickness and accident, have not yet been long enough in operation to warrant any sweeping conclusions. In the case of sickness the individual workman is responsible for his own insurance, every workman being compelled to take a step analogous to joining a club or friendly society. With regard to accident the compulsion falls upon the employers, who are obliged to insure. They do this, however, not singly but in associations resembling those that have come into existence spontaneously in English manufacturing centres. In Germany, these associations are, as above intimated, called into existence by law, and act under an Imperial Insurance Department, which contains members appointed by the Emperor, as well as members elected by the employers. Trouble is already arising in consequence of the unwillingness of employers to give the necessary leave to the workmen delegates who have to attend the meetings of the courts of arbitration and of the Imperial Insurance Bureau. The difficulties are neither few nor small, apart from the State control and compulsion to which men trained under English institutions would scarcely submit. These difficulties will be immensely increased when the problem of insuring against old age is attacked. It is evident that the compulsory payments will press most hardly on those whose earnings give them the smallest margins, and who consequently have most need of insurance. One excellent feature of the German system is the absolute security of the Government insurance as contrasted with the financial unsoundness of many of the benefit societies and other agencies to which the funds are entrusted under the voluntary system.

Russian military movements are once more creating much uneasiness in Germany, while Austria is kept in a state of chronic unrest and distrust by the operation of the same cause. The reasons assigned by the Russian Government for the re-distribution of the army are very far from satisfactory to the watchful military authorities of both the great border nations. Russia's appeal for a new loan adds materially to the prevailing uneasiness, though the fact that one-third of the whole proceeds of the loan is to be used for purposes of conversion tends somewhat to allay the excitement. The *Post's* warnings to Germans against investing in the Russian bonds, on the ground that the purpose of the loan is to strengthen Russia's credit, and enable her presently to raise a larger loan for war purposes, seems far-fetched, or would do so in the case of a nation whose every movement was not regarded with suspicion. It is probable that Emperor William's speech at the opening of the Reichstag will be framed with a view to allaying popular apprehensions.

In common with many others we reckoned without our host in assuming that Boulanger's career as a political agitator was ended by Premier Floquet's sword-thrust. The redoubtable General is again to the fore, and this time with better prospects of success than on any previous occasion. The mercurial Frenchmen seem to be in a state of mind favourable for the success of almost any man and movement appealing strongly to the popular imagination. The proposals now made for the revision of the Constitution bid fair to afford every opportunity for the display of successful strategy by a demagogue, and the veil of reticence and mystery under which Boulanger manages so well to conceal his ideas, or the want of them, is no doubt leading multitudes to look towards him as the coming man. Even the Imperialists seem disposed to aid him for their own purposes. The report of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution in favour of abolishing both Senate and Presidency shows that Radicalism has made astounding strides. With a people more self-poised and qualified by long and successful experience in democratic methods, the simplicity and directness of rule by a single assembly of representatives, without complicated checks or safeguards, might commend it as an innovation worth trying. In fickle France the experiment is almost certainly foredoomed to failure. It may be pretty safely prophesied that, if made, it will prove but a short step to a dictatorship, a monarchy, or anarchy, with the chances in favour of the last.

All who love liberty and mercy will be glad that England, Germany, and other European Powers, are at last uniting to check, if they cannot exterminate, the East African slave trade. That trade has hitherto flourished in spite of what England could do, almost single-handed as she has been, to prevent. The co-operation of other nations, aided by the right of

search which has been granted by France and other maritime powers, will, it may be hoped, soon put a different face on the business. It may be true that the new-born zeal of Bismarck and Germany in the task imposed "alike by the sacred principles of religion and humanity," has been wonderfully quickened by the misfortunes which have overtaken the German East African Company. It may also be true, as Lord Salisbury has intimated, that the uprising of the native tribes which has caused these misfortunes, is not due wholly to the hostility of the Arab slave-dealers. It is, indeed, highly probable that that hostility would have been impotent for lack of material to operate on, but for the alarm and indignation aroused in the breasts of the native tribes by the high-handedness of the officials of the German Company, and their failure to have sufficient regard to the customs and religious susceptibilities of the natives. Be that as it may, the event has brought about a concert of action which would probably have been otherwise unattainable, and which can scarcely fail to curtail very sensibly the horrors of the nefarious traffic in human flesh. It is now announced that Portugal is to take part in the work. If her influence with her colonists on the coast can but avail to secure a relaxation of their strictness in prohibiting the taking of field guns and other munitions of war into the interior, and if Cardinal Lavigerie succeeds in his plans for taking a force of European volunteers into the country, and establishing centres of defence amongst the wretched natives, the end of the horrible and sickening business of slave-catching cannot be far off.

*KINGSFORD'S HISTORY OF CANADA.**

We receive this second volume of Mr. Kingsford's history with much pleasure on several grounds. In the first place, it appears at a reasonable interval after the publication of the first. It is a great mistake for historians to protract their labours, after the manner of Macaulay, in the vain hope of making their work perfect. The only result is a magnificent fragment which may survive as a specimen of literature, but which ceases to be regarded as a history. We sincerely trust that Mr. Kingsford may produce his subsequent volumes with the same promptitude, and that he may be spared to bring it to a completion.

There are no indications of haste, however, in the volume before us. We can honestly repeat the commendation bestowed upon the first in regard to the author's thorough acquaintance with the sources from which such a history must be drawn, There is every evidence of painstaking and thoroughly impartial labour. Whether the author is giving us the final history of this period or not, he is providing us with invaluable materials, and his own book can never be forgotten or ignored. When to these general commendations we add our testimony to the greatly improved style of the composition, it will be seen that we consider the present volume as one of great value. Whether the writer has warmed to his work, or whether a candid study of his first instalment made him aware of the possibility of improving its form—however it may be accounted for, the present volume is certainly much easier and pleasanter reading than its predecessor.

We think it would have been well to give headings to the various chapters, in addition to the very full analysis which is furnished at the beginning of the volume, and which might have been reproduced at the head of each chapter, if not in the margin. Book iv. treats of the period from the closing years of De Frontenac's first administration to his return to Canada (1679-1689). The recall of De Frontenac to France was occasioned by misunderstandings between him and the Intendant, Duchesneau; and in this incident we have one illustration out of many of the gross mismanagement of these American colonies by the home Governments, whether English or French. How little either country appreciated the importance or the future greatness of these possessions may be inferred that Duchesneau, in his memoir to the French Government, recommends the purchase of Manhattan and Orange (New York and Albany) from the Duke of York, with the country belonging to him, stating that the English possess the most fertile country in America. And then, as Mr. Kingsford remarks, comes the significant paragraph: "Should the King adopt the resolution to arrange with the Duke of York for his possessions in this quarter, in which case Boston could not resist, the only thing to fear is that this country might go to ruin, the French being naturally inconstant and fond of novelty." Perhaps we may find in such statements some explanation of the often-noted fact, in our own time, that many Canadians (who have not all the proverbial French fickleness) are crossing the border.

When Duchesneau was recalled he was succeeded in Canada by M. de la Barre; and "there are few characters in Canadian history on whom censure is so unsparingly heaped." And apparently, from the French point of view, with perfect justice, since he made peace, without good reason, with the hostile Indian tribes on terms disgraceful to France, being an "abandonment of every advantage possessed by the French." He was recalled, and in retiring behaved with a characteristic want of dignity. It is in a later portion of the volume that we get some further insight into his incapacity.

There and then, amidst the incompetency and want of principle that come out in the conduct of the leading men of both nations, we come across bright examples of loyalty, good sense, and courage. Among the men of this sort Dougan, the Governor of New England, an Irishman and a Roman Catholic, should be remembered. He was naturally well inclined to the French Government by nationality, by religion, and by favours previously received from the French King. When the new Canadian Governor, Denonville, announced his arrival to him, Dougan answered with courtesy, referring to the fact that he had eaten the bread of the King of France, and speaking of his desire for a good understanding. When, however, the French Governor tried to take advantage of these relations to the endangering of English interests, he found that Dougan was in no way inclined to sacrifice his master's rights. When Denonville taunted him "with furnishing rum to the Indians, Dougan retorted that it did as little hurt as Denonville's brandy, and, in the opinion of Christians, was much more wholesome."

On another occasion, we find him watchful against French aggression, regarding an attack of the French on the Seneca tribe as a blow directed against his Government, and when the French Governor refused to comply with his terms he plainly indicated that, unless the home Government restrained him, he would take the settlement of the question into his own hands. "If they," he said, "will suffer us to do ourselves justice on you for the injuries and spoils you have committed on us. . . . I will be as soon at Quebec as you shall be at Albany." Here is a man who does not deserve to be forgotten.

One of the most interesting episodes in the present volume is the story of De La Salle, and his attempt to ascend the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico. The first volume of Mr. Kingsford's work ended with an account of the wonderful exploration of the great river down to its mouths, an expedition which was the beginning of the French colonies in the Southern States. The author truly remarks on the difficulty of giving an account of De La Salle's designs, when, after his return to France, he returned with the intention of effecting a settlement at the mouth of the Mississippi; but in spite of this, the story which he tells is one of the most interesting parts of his book, and one which remains the most clearly and distinctly in the memory. It is quite true that De La Salle was deficient in the qualities of a statesman, and his plans seem to have been formed in the vaguest possible manner, but he was a man of great and noble qualities, and there is reason to think that his expedition needed not have ended in failure and in his own death, if only he had been seconded and supported. The story is too long to give even an outline here; but we are assured that many readers who will not care for the somewhat weary and sickening details of conflicts between New England and French Canada, with episodes of Indian massacres, will read with interest the story of De La Salle's last expedition which is told in the last two chapters of the fourth book.

By the way, we may mention, with entire approval, the method here employed of telling a continuous story, although it necessitates going back to a period previous to the point at which the general narrative has arrived. A history ought not, indeed, to consist of a series of more or less connected essays; but neither, on the other hand, should it be a mere series of annals, a catalogue of events: there should be a marshalling of facts around a policy or a current of progress—a threading of the beads upon some string that will introduce something like continuity or unity into the story. This method, which is taken with the expedition of De La Salle, is also followed in telling the story of Acadia; and, in spite of all the indifference of the Home Governments and the blundering of those in power on this side, the story makes a very interesting one.

Incidentally, in various places, we obtain some strange glimpses into the life and manners of the colonists at the end of the seventeenth century. One of the most remarkable is the view given of "that extraordinary infatuation known in history as the 'Salem Witches.' The mania commenced in February, 1692, when a daughter and a niece of Paris, the minister at Salem, complained of suffering torture. These young girls gave circumstantial accounts of the pains they suffered from the presence of persons known to be in other places. The influence was set down to the powers obtained from the Evil One by men and women who had sold themselves to him, soul and body, bound by the compact to torture their fellows. . . . When the question of this influence was first agitated in New England, so strong a belief in its possibility was expressed by the mass of men that none dared deny it without the risk of being included among the guilty. The question of its existence was submitted to a company of ministers, and they hesitated to affirm that a curse so ridiculous was impossible." [Is not Mr. Kingsford going a little too far here? How in the world could the ministers declare the thing to be impossible? Can the writer prove its impossibility? How should the ministers declare it to be absurd, when they read of witches in the Bible? The actual dealing with the accused is quite another thing, and deserves the comments passed upon it.]

"A terrorism arose to crush all opposition. Accusations were made in all directions. Parents incriminated their children, children their parents; a wife was found to charge her husband with witchcraft, a husband the wife. By the month of May more than a hundred women of Salem, Bernley, and other places, many of them of reputable character and of good family and circumstances, had been placed in jail. On the 1st of June a woman was tried, and in ten days was executed. On the 30th of June five women were brought to trial; one was found not guilty. The court expressed so much dissatisfaction with the verdict that the jury returned to amend it, and to find the poor creature guilty. . . . They were executed. . . . Nineteen persons, all protesting their innocence, were ignominiously hanged."

We find several passages marked for extract or notice; but we must pass briefly over them. Here are some lines worth quoting at the end of

*"The History of Canada." By William Kingsford. Vol. ii. 1679-1722. Toronto: Rowsell and Hutchison. 1888.

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 1e

the last chapter but one: "What does French Canada owe to the long career of Louis XIV? Nearly half the period of her political being. He failed to develop her commerce; he embroiled the country in war; he was the cause of limiting the population by his bigotry; he prevented the extension of settlement; his colony was always on the verge of bankruptcy; he allowed the people no part in the government; the law was the mere arbitrary opinion of his officers; he permitted neither personal liberty, freedom of commerce, nor freedom of conscience." The indictment is not ended; but we have had enough to enable us to arrive at a judgment. Who that meditates charges like these, can wonder at the French Revolution, at the convulsion itself, or the nature of the convulsion?

IN NOVEMBER

The sun shines softly, and the sky is blue,
A breath of spring floats through the autumn air—
November though it be—the day is fair,
And blithely hop the birds, without a care,
From tree to tree, the leafless branches through;
Let *us* be happy, too!

December storms will come for them and us,—
Cold, biting blasts and dark and stormy skies.
What though they must? Let us in time be wise,
Enjoy each sunny hour as fast it flies:
The darker hours will come—to them and us—
Less darkly—thus!

FIDELIS.

HYPOCRISY.

It is not my talent to conceal my thoughts,
Or carry smiles and sunshine in my face,
When discontent sits heavy at my heart. *Addison.*

It may be a startling revelation to hear that we are all hypocrites and none the less startling to have the novel question as to whether "hypocrisy is ever justifiable" propounded. The word hypocrisy is derived from the Greek, and literally signifies "to play upon the stage," and "hypocrite" is an actor; from this, we have hypocrisy defined to be "the feigning to be what one is not," and "a concealment of true character." Shakespeare in less prosaic terms renders its meaning clear when he says:

"To beguile the time,
Look like the time; bear welcome in your eyes, your hand, your tongue;
Look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under it."

It is nigh impossible to determine the innumerable forms hypocrisy assumes, and what niceties of distinction are made to evade classification under this abhorrent title, and yet, with all the artificial construction human ingenuity can contrive, how short do they fall!

There is hypocrisy *active* and hypocrisy *negative*, if I may be allowed the distinction, the wilful misrepresentation and the concealment. The one is as reprehensible as the other. All departures from the truth, equivocations and prevarications, whatsoever be their degree, must be comprised under one of these two divisions, and can be properly classed as acts of hypocrisy. Yet how vigorously would many protest against the application of this term to them whose offences are limited to the excuses of society, the fashionable white lie, the "not at home" species. Praed, under this title, humorously yet clearly pourtrays this falsehood in his essay commencing, "'Not at home,' said her ladyship's footman with the usual air of nonchalance which says, You know I am lying, but *n'importe*;" and he continues in a sarcastic vein to treat of its usefulness (?)

The greatest evil doer is not necessarily the one who commits the gravest crime, so although the least assuming, the society hypocrite can be ranked among the worst of the species. No palliation or excuse can be offered for his lying, backbiting or evil gossip. He is suffered because he panders to the reverse side of our nature. His appreciation and reward are, however, but short-lived, for they are tempered by the fear that his hearer of to-day may furnish cause for his object of attack of to-morrow. With equal aversion can be classed the individual who seizes every opportunity to decry, or what is equally bad, to publish broadcast his sympathy with an unfortunate neighbour who has encountered some reverse, and has afforded him an occasion too delicious to allow to pass unnoticed, yet in the ordinary acceptation of the term he is not a hypocrite, for he neither misrepresents nor conceals what he means.

What is hypocrisy after all but the attempt to pose for what we are not, but what we would like others to consider we are, and what consequently must be worth feigning or as Rochefoucauld in his 227th Maxim puts it, "Hypocrisy is a sort of homage that vice pays to virtue."

Of all hypocrites the *religious* stands prominent, and constitutes the butt and centre of contempt and detestation. Nearly all the writers upon the banes of hypocrisy lay bare his case, Fuller tersely says: "Trust not him that seems a saint." Yet did we ever stop to consider that hypocrisy is as oft perhaps forced upon a man, as it is wilfully practised by him.

Sterne, in railing upon the hypocrite, implies that none but the merciful and compassionate have a title to wear the garb of religion, yet how long would human charity and generosity permit any, even possessing these qualities, to go unmolested and free from suspicions of hypocrisy.

Be the individual at heart and soul as true, honest and conscientious as he may, there are so many outside considerations, I speak not of mercenary matters, but of kindred love and affection, that he is frequently rendered unable to practise or perhaps even to avow his principles, and thus unwittingly and unwillingly brings himself within the pale of hypocrisy. It is a difficult task, and one for which I would not be prepared to formulate a code of procedure.

Among the most advanced, fearless and independent it is but a question of debate to-day, if it be proper to avow and impress one's principles upon others, despite the painful dis enchantment which might follow in the dispersion of long and greatly cherished tenets, and the grief occasioned by the divergency of views. Bacon says: "No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth," but "the truth at any cost" is a more difficult problem to solve. The search for truth, whether in the arts, sciences, philosophy or religion, is being daily pressed with much vigour, and it appears absurd to suggest anything to obstruct its road.

Yet there must be something wrong in a system which carries pain and distress in its progress, and which justifies us in stopping to consider, and when we do so will we not find that the whole difficulty arises from the rate of speed adopted, and the too rapid advances of thought? Any law which is beyond the average intellect and understanding will never be properly obeyed, and no matter what be the strength of the executive, will never be enforced.

The great thinkers are comparatively few, the masses are slower to reason and comprehend, and cannot keep up with them, to enforce advanced views would give rise to friction, a state of affairs which history has frequently shown us to have developed into strife and bloodshed. This is equally applicable to all branches and spheres of human thought and action, but in religion it is specially prominent.

Let us assume the case, not of a nation but of an individual. Man and woman brought up in the same religion marry. After a lapse of some years the wife continues to practise and maintain the religious tenets to which she has always been accustomed. The husband in the exercise of his reasoning powers, conscientiously believes no longer in his former religious views, or perhaps in any religion at all. Their children are budding into boy and girlhood, the period of the greatest anxiety to parents. The wife and relatives near and dear on both sides are sorely grieved and pained at the husband's altered views. What should be his course? To avoid a semblance of hypocrisy he should openly avow and rejoice in his convictions, and attempt to convert his wife and relatives, and educate his children up to the same; but wife and relatives cannot and will not depart from their cherished faith and equally conscientious belief. These differences lead to all manner of unpleasantness, which may perchance be the means of further estrangement, and marital difficulties. Should he for the sake of peace, happiness, and contentment refrain from interfering with their, or even practising his own convictions? And if he so did, could he be held amenable to the consequences of the vice of hypocrisy?

He thinks "the truth at any price" principle must be tempered with the words tolerance and forbearance. I cite the words of Tupper, whose proverbial philosophy abounds with lessons of this nature:

"I say not compromise the right,
I would not have thee countenance the wrong,
But hear with charitable heart the reasons of an honest judgment,
For thou also hast erred, and knowest not when thou art most right,
Nor whether to-morrow's wisdom may not prove the simple to-day,
Perchance thou art chiding in another what once thou wast thyself,
Perchance thou sharply reprovest
What thou wilt be hereafter."

All progress to be beneficial and lasting must be gradual. A man may find himself in advance of his day, is he not fulfilling his duty by contributing to that progress in such measure as not to inflict pain upon others? For this tolerance is too oft lost sight of by those from whom it should be most forthcoming, and it should be remembered, as Tupper further says:

"There is no similitude in nature that owneth not also to a difference,
Yea no two berries are alike, though twins upon one stem,
No drop in the ocean, no pebble on the beach, no leaf in the forest hath its counterpart.
No mind in its dwelling of mortality, no spirit in the world unseen,
And therefore since capacity and essence differ alike, with accident,
None but a bigot partisan, will hope for impossible unity."

The old adage says: "The truth is mighty and will prevail." *Prevail* implies time, and were this couple to display a mutual forbearance, would either of them be guilty of hypocrisy, and if they were, would such hypocrisy not be justifiable?

Montreal. NEM.

THE "Statistical Abstract of India," which has just been issued, contains an estimate of the present population of India. According to the census of 1881, the population of British territory was 198,790,853, and of the native States 55,191,742, giving a total of 253,982,595. The estimated population of Cashmere (which was not included in the census) in 1873 was 1,500,000; of Upper Burmah in 1886, 3,000,000; and of the Burmese Shan States, 2,000,000. The yearly increment of the population is at least ½ per cent. With these additions, and with allowances for annual increments since the census of February, 1881, the population of India in March, 1887, would be—British territory, 207,754,578; the native States, 60,382,466; giving a total population for all India of 268,137,044. Both in British territory and the native States the number of males is much larger than that of females. In 1881 in British territory there were 181·2 males to 97·4 females; and in the native States 28·7 males to 26·4 females; and in all India there were in that year just 6,013,419 more males than females.

RONDEAU: I WILL FORGET.

I will forget those days of mingled bliss
And dear delicious pain,—will cast from me
All dreams of what I know can never be,
Even the remembrance of that parting kiss—
I knew that some day it would come to this
In spite of all our sworn fidelity,
That I must banish even memory,
And, sorrowing, learn to say, nor say amiss
I will forget.
I register this vow, and am content
That it be so. Ah me! yet,—if the door
Shut on our heaven might be asunder rent
Even now, and I could see the way we went,
I might retract my vow, and say no more
I will forget.

Sophie M. Almon.

LONDON LETTER.

NOTES ON AN AUTUMN HOLIDAY.

There is a tract of amethyst-coloured moorland, of rounded hill and stretching vale, and wild wastes scented with meadowsweet, through which you come before reaching the grey valley-village of Kirby Moorside, scene of Pope's famous lines—a tract so lonely and beautiful it were easy to fancy oneself in Scotland rather than in Yorkshire. For hours I hear no sound beyond the queer rustling of some small animal in the leafy ditch, or the trill of the brook by my side, or the quick twitter of an alarmed bird; I meet scarce one human being beyond a child, blackberry stained, and a hardfaced tramp brushing against the scarlet hips and haws, the stitchwort and briony in the hedges. As I to-day, so yesterday the good fathers from Rievaulx Abbey by Helmsley took to the same path, rested at the same points of view, listened to much the same sounds; they searched no doubt for the herbs and simples that still grow close to my hand, and as the lane turns from Gillamore down past the meadows to the beautiful Kirk by the side of the moor (from which the village takes its name), they too, I am sure, have leaned often enough against the stile as I do, idly listening to, only half hearing, the hum from the villages near by. In a moment I have to make way for two lads who eat raw turnip and care naught for the stranger, and by and by there comes an old grey man, like one of Hardy's clowns, who stays to point out where, somewhere near the sky to the right is that wonderful Kirkdale cave in which were discovered not long ago bones of all sorts of animals no longer to be found here (rhinoceros, bear, hyena, wolf, forming only a short part of his list), and who says he knew me to be a "foreigner," *i.e.* a native of another county, by my accent: this from him, whose meaning I can often only guess at, pronunciation and words alike being almost unintelligible at times! Then at last I pass the last meadow, and go by many an open door through which I catch glimpses of the family at their midday meal, till opposite the turning to the church I halt beside a low gabled dwelling-house where once was acted a death scene of the most painful description, startling enough even when stripped of the exaggerated details so freely bestowed by the poet. You have heard of "the worst inn's worst room" all your life, have you not? Now will you not come in with me and my guide, and see what the scenery of the dreadful little tragedy really was like?

In the first place this never was an inn at all—though next door was, and is, one—and here the great Duke of Buckingham was brought because the house belonged to one of his tenants, who implored his landlord, after the day's hunt, to rest here rather than go on to Helmsley with this ague fit upon him. So up the steep stairs he was carried to the best chamber with the beamed ceiling which fronts the street. Tourists still come to look at the little room for the sake of the rhymes written on the restless, miserable visitor imprisoned against his will, who, on an April day, with no one to cheer him or to talk in his own language but his old tutor, Dr. Barrow, went from these peaceful country sounds—went where, I wonder?

Do you remember a letter written by the Duke while lying in that alcove, on the "flock-bed repaired with straw, with tape-tied curtains never meant to draw"? "I have always looked upon you to be a person of some virtue," he cries to Barrow, "and know you to have a sound understanding; for however I may have acted in opposition to the principles of religion or the dictates of reason, I can honestly assure you I have always had the highest veneration for both. The world and I shake hands, for I dare affirm we are heartily sick of each other. Oh, what a prodigal have I been of that most valuable of all possessions—time! To what a situation am I reduced! Is this odious little hut a suitable lodging for a prince? Is this anxiety of mind becoming the character of a Christian? From my rank I might have expected affluence to wait upon my life; from religion and understanding, peace to smile upon my head; instead of which I am afflicted with poverty, and haunted with remorse; despised by my country, and, I fear, forsaken by my God. I am forsaken by all my acquaintances; utterly neglected by the friends of my bosom and dependents on my bounty; but no matter, I am not fit to converse with the former, and have no abilities to serve the latter. Let me not, however, be forsaken by the good. Favour me with a visit as soon as possible. I am of opinion this is the last visit I shall ever solicit from you; my distemper is powerful; come and pray for the departing spirit of poor unhappy Buckingham." These lines are full of pathos when listened to in the very place where they were written; these old walls heard the substance of them from the lips of the poor dying man who turned eagerly to the pastor and master of his boyhood; this narrow room echoed with the feverish talk of the powerful Duke (son of the murdered "Steenie," lying under a gorgeous canopied monument in Westminster Abbey), whose lightest word once swayed kings, controlled courts, and who now looked for comfort to the humble parson at his side. The description of the George and Garter dangling from the bed (but did any one ever go a-hunting in their ribbons and stars?) is a fine poetic touch. What would Pope have made of the fact, had he known it, that Buckingham's seal was found not long ago, when the wainscot was being repaired?

The curtain falls on the pitiful fifth act, horrible ending to a play from which, when it began, the most brilliant results might have been expected. The mother who cradled this sinner, the wife who loved him, cruel, witty Lady Shrewsbury at the head of that gay Clivedon so far away from here. —these must have been among the phantoms who gazed at His Grace as he lay on his pillows with the ague-fever blurring his sight, confusing his speech. "If rats and maggots end us, then alarum! for we are betrayed," says Walt Whitman. Did rats and maggots indeed end this "lord of useless thousands" or, among those awful stars ("we don't know what there may be in one of them; perhaps the answer to all our difficulties or the cure of all our sufferings") did the troubled spirit of that great noble find a place? Hark, the bell tolls from the tower, and anon earth falls on the coffin lid of "George Vilans, lord dooke of bookingham" (according to the entry in the vestry-book), and later in the day, villagers gossipping on the alehouse bench note that the death-room windows are open wide, and His Grace's man is setting off on horseback with His Grace's few belongings, and then, to be sure, every incident connected with the illness is again and again discussed by these slow-witted, slow-tongued gentry. No doubt the news brought by packmen and pedlars of the troubles of this year (1688) may have given to the village politicians another subject upon which to talk, but the women folk can never have tired of hearing the story again and again from the Duke's hostess and nurse. To this day you can listen to many little incidents, which have not yet crept into the guide book, and which certainly contradict the statement of Sir Francis Doyle that "Zimri" Buckingham, as he is called in the Doyle memoirs, broke his neck out hunting—the existence of the well-known letter disproves that—and set Pope straight in the matter of the inn, though, as Doyle says, it is absurd to infer a man's degradation and ruin simply because, in consequence of an accident, he happens to die in a public-house. The sorrowful part of the scene is shadowed in his own words to Mr. Barrow, "I am haunted with remorse." I suppose when the news at last reached town, the lords and ladies were as little concerned as were the Queen and her courtiers on a somewhat similar occasion, about which we have read in Lord Hervey's admirable sketch: only Buckingham never returned to give the lie to rumour. In this quiet crowded churchyard he lies, and forgotten he would have been, I think, if it had not been for the smarting verse of the cross-grained little poet. As it is, people go out of their way to visit the gabled house by the side of the road, the quiet church, destitute of monuments or history; and on a fine summer's day the artist's white umbrella is met at many a turn in the twisting village street.

I shall forever connect Henry James' *Aspern Papers* with Kirby Moorside, as it was on the hill, while waiting for my train, that I read his wonderful account of poor Juliana in the Venetian villa, that Juliana, in whom it is easy to recognize Jane Claremont, Byron's "Clare." Can you not see the lonely, hard old woman in those miserable rooms? Can you not hear the dull tones of the hapless great-niece shut up in that living tomb with the poor lady who should have died by rights years and years ago? Clare—with the green shade over her beautiful eyes, sitting motionless in the window, her thoughts full of the intruding American, the "publishing scoundrel," as she calls him in her wrath—has no time or inclination to remember much of the days spent in Somers Town, in the back parlour (where hung the Opies) of the Skinner Street shop, of that unhappy girlhood among her curious family-party. Her mind seemed wholly bent on circumventing the Yankee interviewer, which I venture to say most women would have done in her place, and though it was with a sigh of regret I closed the book after I found the precious papers had indeed been burnt, still one can sympathize with a refusal to allow love letters to be printed, however much of interest to others they may contain. How much of this sketch is true, and how much false? Did Henry James bandy words in this unseemly fashion with his landlady (who proved too much for him, impertinent and intrusive as he undoubtedly was), and did he lead Miss Tita on to acknowledge her unrequited affection? And, finally, has he a miniature of Lord Byron hanging over his desk? I cannot imagine a more delightful "find" for a writer than an accommodating and talkative Miss Bordereau, who, over a dish of tea, would have told of adventures during the Swiss wanderings with the Shelleys, of the Venice days when Allegra was a tiny child and Byron, sweet tempered, floated with her in a gondola along the Grand Canal. But a Miss Bordereau who refused to speak of old times, who had naught to say but of the rent of the rooms, the flowers in the garden, must have been a bitter and intense disappointment, the remembrance of whom would poison one's meals, destroy one's rest. What had she done with her life from 1822, when one lost sight of her, till her death, about 1880, sixty years spent in poverty in a foreign land? If the mission to get the papers had been intrusted to a woman, a woman would have succeeded, I verily believe. Mr. James was not sympathetic, to say the least, and from the first he was suspicious in his manner. But I speak as if the story were exactly true, which it may not be, though the centre figure sat long enough for the portrait to be very like, I feel. It has remained for an American to give us this little sketch. Why did not one of our writers—Landor or Browning for instance—who knew Florence (where she lived), visit her; what "copy" could they not have got if they had gone tenderly and gently to work?

Walter Powell.

WALKS IN AUTUMN WOODS.

The autumn woods do not attract us with the same irresistible magnetism which draws us to the woodland haunts of spring, so full of budding life and beauty. But though their beauty is rather of a pensive and saddening character to those who love intimate converse with Nature, it still well repays the explorer who is not repelled from seeking her company because she no longer basks in the warm sunshine and the abounding prosperity of summer. Naturally we do not so readily seek mossy nooks and woodland shades when cold north winds are blowing as when the warm breezes of May and June are filled with balm from opening buds and flowers. But there is many a soft, sweet day, even after the first frosts have come, when a quiet woodland stroll will well repay him who has eyes to see.

There is as great a variety of colour in the vernal woods as in those of autumn, but the later hues are much richer, deeper and more vivid, though lacking the exquisite delicacy characteristic of all opening life. The poplars are generally the first to give notice that the summer beauty is passing into autumn, for their tremulous leaves often turn brown and sere before the end of August. A stray branch of shad-bush or soft maple, too, may often be seen in September, forestalling the season of rich colouring, by its brilliant hues. The Virginia creeper is an early lover of change, and its gorgeous tints of flame-red crimson and purple glow in rich festoons about the grey rocks or twine round the long, column-like trunks of elm and pine.

When October comes in, however, a general yellowing of the forest verdure comes on gradually, day by day, as if some invisible artist were touching the landscape by night with a brush charged with golden tints. The birch is one of the most charming of trees at this season, shining, as it does, in airy golden lustre, its white limbs supporting a cloud of materialized sunshine. There can scarcely be a more striking contrast than that between the graceful golden brightness of the birches and the rich, dusky green of cedar and hemlock, as we know it on one picturesque high bank on the St. Lawrence. Next after the birches, in time, follow the maples in their many-coloured robes of pale yellow, amber, scarlet and crimson. The deep blood-red of some of the soft maples is one of the most striking features of our autumn woods. The sumach, too, is usually as early in appearing in its autumn costume of brilliant yellow, carmine and rich brown, which make it, with its graceful feathery foliage, as beautiful an ornamental shrub, at this season, as any garden can boast. This year, however, owing probably to the unusually abundant rain and damp atmosphere, the sumachs have remained green to an unusually late period, and faded away in dingy brown. Indeed the autumn foliage has generally shared this tendency to dinginess in the present autumn, owing, doubtless, to the same superabundance of moisture, showing that it is as much to our Canadian dryness of atmosphere as to sharp and sudden frosts that we owe the glory of our usual autumn foliage.

The tougher leaves of the oaks are longer in yielding a response to the silent touch of the invisible painter; but when they do they take lovely shades of amber and deep, dark red. Some of the younger oaks are studies of colour, in their deep, winey reds and glossy purples. Others, with morning or evening sunlight flashing on their gold and orange, look like the burning bush that appeared to Moses in the wilderness, and vividly recall the striking lines from "Aurora Leigh":—

> "Earth's crammed with heaven,
> And every common bush afire with God,
> But only he who sees takes off his shoes!"

The ash, beech, butternut and hickory wear a less brilliant livery—"harmonious" in soft, mellow ambers and yellows,—turning soon to the sober russet which serves as a quiet background to the more vivid hues. Some of the beeches take a very rich amber, dashed with warm brown. The iron-wood, or hornbeam, is like a paler echo of the beech, while the basswood's colouring is very slight and evanescent. As for the shad-bush, it shows almost as plainly in its light yellow, throughout the autumn woods, as its snow-wreathed boughs do amid the leafless trees of early spring, while many a low and straggling creeper spreads a mosaic of lovely ruby and gold along the ground so soon to be carpeted thickly with the dark and sodden leaves of dull November.

But one of the most attractive features of the autumn woods is the rich, velvety green of the mosses, brought out by the increasing humidity of the mornings and evenings, and emphasized by the preponderance of other colours in the surrounding foliage. Their deep, cool greens, encrusting grey rocks or gnarled old roots, and relieved here and there by silvern-cupped lichens, refresh the eye and are a tempting study of colour for an artist. The ferns, too, keep their vivid green far into the winter, and even in the spring their drooping heads are found—still green—beneath the melting snow. The light, graceful foliage of the little Robert geranium is found in great abundance in these autumn days; and here and there a tiny pink-petalled flower shows its graceful head after all the goldenrods and asters have disappeared.

Nor must the birds be forgotten in a sketch of the autumn woods. Some of the summer birds have gone almost before a leaf changed. The blackbirds, after much vociferous declamation, as they clustered thickly on some dead and leafless boughs, came to a final decision and flew away to sunnier climes. The humming birds had taken a quieter flight still earlier, and their glowing whirr of green and gold is no longer seen about the still surviving blossoms. The phabe bird and golden oriole, too, are seen no more. But the catbird's sharp cry is still heard, the woodpecker's bright plumage is still seen glancing along the trunks of the tall old trees, the nuthatch also skims lightly up and down these on the same errand, the gleam of a kingfisher can occasionally be seen, and two or three new birds, in winter costumes of slaty-grey, may be noticed, apparently strangers from still colder climes.

But, even as we write, the November winds are stripping the forest of its last russet tones, and leaving it a dull and colourless mass. Let us at least take comfort in the thought that the leaves do not leave behind them utterly bare and lifeless boughs, but that the careful observer may see on them, even now, the tiny beginning of the new buds that are to grow and swell through all the dark winter days, and carry, stored in their tiny sheaths, the germ and the promise of the fresh new foliage which is to gladden a fresh new spring. In which he that hath eyes to see may read a parable of life.

Fidelis.

THE GREAT PLAY.

There is a playwright older than the years,
Who maketh all men actors in his play,
And, though they know not what they do or say,
The purpose of the plot in all appears.
Each in his turn, beset with inborn fears,
Enters, unseen, youth's comedy so gay,
Laughs through the hours that glide too soon away
Beneath the clouds of soul-consuming tears.
Then manhood's tragedy with perils fraught,
Pursues its fickle fortunes to the end,
When Fate the villain of the piece doth send,
By whom the last exciting scene is wrought.
A timely stab from Death's sure-falling knife
Brings down the curtain o'er the play of life.

Sarepta.

OUR FASHIONABLE PASS-TIMES.

I am inclined to think that a man's enjoyment of solitude could, in many cases, be taken as a fair test of his morality and of his intellectuality—and, for the matter of that, of his physicality too. For when is it that we take pleasure in loneliness? When we are (1) well, when (2) our minds are active, and when (3) our consciences are free—*i.e.*, when we are physically, intellectually, and morally healthy, normal. Pleasure in companionship is no test, because companionship, gaiety, "society" is often used as an antidote, a remedy for some morbid process, some physical, intellectual or moral disease—it is a craving for a stimulant or a sedative. In fact I venture to think that almost all forms of social gaiety as at present practised, all "At Homes," "Afternoon Teas," Dances, "Quiet Evenings," operas even, and plays owe their existence, not to the healthy pleasure of communicating with other minds, or finding sympathies in other hearts; not to the love of Art, or the craving for Beauty, but to the simple but deplorable fact that we, each of us, men and women alike, suffer, and we would find something by which to forget our pain. It is a drug: a narcotic, an opiate—nothing more or less.

If this is a fact, it must also be a fact that social gaiety tends to no permanent benefit, is provocative of no real good; for all narcotics produce a reaction, a lowering of the system; which lowering cries aloud for more narcotics.

One significant sign showing that our fashionable pass-times are in reality drugs not nutriment, medicines for diseased hearts and minds, not food for healthy and vigorous ones, is that in all the unnumbered remarks that we make—in the dance, at the dinner-table, in the adjoining seat at the play—never in the whole history of our being "out" do we once venture to tread on the border-land, to approach the outermost confines of the great facts of nature or art, much less of the serious facts of life. The man who would open a conversation with his "partner" in the valse on the aim of life would be a bold one. The cleverness of the last novel (not its moral—if it has one; never that); the talent of the latest "star"; the recent concert and the oral contortions of the *cantatrices* therein; the peculiarities of the Rev. Mr. So-and-So; the "haw-hawness" of young Mr. Something-or-other of such-and-such a Bank; the outrageous conduct of Mr. and Mrs. Somebody-else—this is the all-in-all of the thoughts, the *thoughts* interchanged in beautifully furnished drawing-rooms by beautifully dressed men and women in full possession of sane minds. What *he* said and how *she* looked, is pretty much the sum-total of every-day "conversation." Were all genial hosts and hostesses, and all their pink-cheeked and broad-shouldered guests escaped inmates of some enormous asylum for idiots, persons of weak minds, there would be nothing to say. But unfortunately they are not.

"Unfortunately" I say, because the knowledge of the world, the civilization of the world, the progress of the world, is supposed to be carried on by these people, and it is these people who spend the majority of their winter afternoons and nights in thoughtless chatter, and the majority of their evenings in decking themselves out preparatory for thoughtless chatter. What they do in the mornings I confess I do not know. Probably some of them work for or order the food necessary to maintain strength for this arduous daily vespertinal toil—some perhaps boil or bake this food. I doubt if many are in a fit condition to promote the civilization and progress of the world between the hours of six, a.m., and twelve, noon—this insignificant business is left to "navvies," and mechanics, and professional men—"*day* labourers" in short.

"Recreation," do I hear? Nonsense! Everybody knows that the essence of recreation is rest, not turmoil, crush, fatigue, heart-burnings. After the seven or eight hours at the office or spent in household duties, recreation is necessary. But who shall call this endless succession of "Mr. and Mrs. Asterisk at Home—Dancing"—each differing from the one before and the one after only by the greater and lesser quantity of

unsavoury matter talked about—who shall call this recreation? If this is healthful recreation for men in their senses, then is thumb-twiddling good exercise for athletes in training. Art abounds, literature abounds, but tittle-tattle doth much more abound!

One thing only can be said, as far as I can see, in favour of our present system of fashionable pass-time—it brings young men and young women together. Next to an antidote to *ennui* this, I suppose, is the *raison d'etre* of all social gatherings. Fathers and mothers have daughters whose recognized vocation in life is to seek eligible *partis*, and the fathers and mothers "entertain," and are "entertained" (save the mark) in order that the seeking daughters and the sought *partis* may have an opportunity of meeting each other. "Society" is the University of Matrimony*; drawing-rooms (and stair-cases, and conservatories, and dim halls) are its lecture-rooms; hostesses and chaperones are its professors. In this "institution," under such teachers, the young woman does her best to appear. . . . as she would like to appear, and the young man does likewise. What *she* really is like the young man does not know. What *he* is like the all-too-astute young woman probably knew long before she registered as an undergraduate—came "out" *videlicet*.

However, banter apart, this coming together of young men and young women is the brightest side of this whole sad business. It is bright because it takes a very great deal to tarnish youth, beauty, health and strength. The coming-together of youth with youth is always poetical. How enchanting, how refiningly, ennoblingly enchanting is the presence of a young, good girl! George Stevenson was once asked by a lady who wished to draw him out on his favourite subject, steam, what was "the greatest power on earth!" "A woman's eyes," he gallantly answered, "for they will draw a man from one end of the world to another." Ah! I know a greater—a woman's *heart*, for it will draw a man from one world into another.

But how much of a woman's heart does our form of fashionable pass-time allow a man to see? A good deal of dress (considering the *tournure*) it allows him to see; something also of neck and shoulders; but her heart—no. Little, too, of her tastes (her milliner's taste is always apparent). There is nothing to call her tastes forth—except dance music, and jellied turkey, and oyster soup. Nothing at all of her feelings, her emotions, her sympathies. For how could he narrate a harrowing tale of poverty and suffering as he bows to his *vis à-vis* in the quadrille—or how could he describe a waterfall as he hands an ice—or discuss the relative merits of Tourguenieff and Heine as he collides with an awkward couple? No, the Professoriate in the University of Matrimony cares for none of these things. The students, poor things, must learn what they can by themselves. Let us hope that when they themselves grow up to be professors they will inaugurate a new system of fashionable pass-time. T. A. H.

CORRESPONDENCE.

JUSTICE TO CANADIAN AUTHORS.

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—There is at present running through a number of Canadian country papers a story entitled "A Thread of Life, or Sunshine and Shade," without the name of the author or any acknowledgment of any kind. This story is simply a reprint of Mr. Grant Allen's story "This Mortal Coil," which has been published as a serial in the pages of *Chambers' Journal*. I understand that the front page of these newspapers—story included—is a Toronto publisher's. I suppose there could scarcely be two opinions as to whether it is just to an author—and that author a Canadian by birth—thus to appropriate his work without even giving him credit for the authorship! It is no wonder if "Canadian literature" is overlooked, when a prominent Canadian author can be thus ignored by the very people who are profiting by his labours! If there is no check on this absolute appropriation of British copyrights, I think there ought to be. I believe the author has it in his power to levy a certain tribute on each copy of his works imported into Canada, and, if the above practice should be continued, he may possibly do so. Fidelis.

METHODS OF M'GILL.

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—In reference to my communication on "Methods of McGill," which appeared in a recent issue of The Week, I desire to inform Mr. George Hague that it was in no sense intended as part of a "correspondence" with him. I may be an "unknown individual," but my utter insignificance is not devoid of a self-respect which should restrain me from associating even my *nom de plume* with the name of a man who could act as he has done, and who could perpetrate the letter he has published on this question.

I did not append *my* name to *my* communication because I believed that I spoke officially and responsibly, representing the interests of common justice and not my own; and because I believed that my statement required nothing beyond its inherent authenticity. And I decline to accept Mr. Hague's challenge to reveal my name now, for the same reasons, and also because I consider that neither my name nor his can alter the facts. I have not the honour of Mr. Hague's acquaintance, but I happen to know the circumstances of this case from beginning to end, perhaps more intimately than may be convenient for him to learn. I need not surmise what may have been his intention in his first, and now in his second letter, in speaking "unofficially," and only "on his own responsibility," but I believe that either he has spoken officially as a governor or that he has had no right to speak at all. In an important public question of this nature, George Hague as George Hague is simply on a level with his humble "unknown individual," but George Hague as a Governor of McGill University is responsible, in spite of himself, for his declarations, which are either official or they are nothing.

He has therefore undertaken officially to characterize my contributions to this question as (1) *misreprentations*, (2) *slanderous inuendoes*, (3) *downright falsehoods and* (4) *important suppressions*. It is no trifling matter, but a question which I believe has had no precedent in the history of the University, and is of vital importance not only to the University as a whole, but to the Principal and Governors individually as well as collectively, to the whole professioriate, not only in Arts, but in Law and Medicine, and to every graduate and under-graduate in Montreal and out of it. The only thing for me to do now is to call upon the Board on the one side and Dr. Clark Murray on the other to prove or disprove Mr. Hague's assertions by the publication of the correspondence which has passed between them. Medicus.

* How many take a post-graduate course?

LONDON SIGHTS IN 1837.

Let us, friend Eighty-seven, take a walk down the Strand on this fine April afternoon of thirty-seven. First, however, you must alter your dress a little. Put on this swallow-tail coat, with the high velvet collar—it is more becoming than the sporting coat in green bulging out over the hips; change your light tie and masher collar for this beautiful satin stock and this double breastpin; put on a velvet waistcoat and an underwaistcoat of cloth; thin Cossack trousers with straps will complete your costume; turn your shirt cuffs back outside the coat sleeve, carry your gloves in your hand, and take your cane. You are now, dear Eighty-seven, transformed into the dandy of fifty years ago, and will not excite any attention as we walk along the street.

We will start from Charing Cross and will walk towards the city. You cannot remember, Eighty-seven, the King's Mews that stood here on the site of Trafalgar Square. When it is completed, with the National Gallery on the north side, the monument and statue of Nelson, the fountains and statues that they talk about, there will be a very fine square. And we have certainly got rid of a group of mean and squalid streets to make room for the square. It is lucky that they have left Northumberland House, the last of the great palaces that once lined the Strand.

The Strand looks very much as it will in your time, though the shop fronts are not by any means so fine. There is no Charing Cross Station, or Northumberland Avenue; most of the shops have bow windows, and there is no plate glass, but instead, small panes such as you will only see here and there in your time. The people, however have a surprisingly different appearance. The ladies, because the east wind is cold, still keep to their fur tippets, their thick shawls, and have their necks wrapped round with boas, the ends of which hang down to their skirts, a fashion revived by yourself; their bonnets are remarkable structures, like an ornamental coal-scuttle of the Thirty-seven, not the Eighty-seven, period, and some of them are of surprising dimensions and decorated with an amazing profusion of ribbons and artificial flowers. Their sleeves are shaped like a leg of mutton; their shawls are like a dining-room carpet of the time—not like your dining-room carpet, Eighty-seven, but a carpet of flaunting colours, crimson and scarlet which would give you a headache. But the curls of the younger ladies are not without their charms, and their eyes are as bright as those of their grand-children, are they not?

Let us stand still awhile and watch the throng where the tide of life, as Johnson said, is the fullest.

Here comes, with a roll intended for a military swagger, the cheap dandy. I know not what he is by trade; he is too old for a medical student, not shabby enough for an attorney's clerk, and not respectable enough for a city clerk. Is it possible that he is a young gentleman of very small fortune which he is running through? He wears a tall hat broader at the top than at the bottom, he carries white thread gloves, sports a cane, has his trousers tightly strapped, wears a tremendously high stock, with a sham diamond pin, a coat with a velvet collar, and a double-breasted waistcoat. His right hand is stuck—it is an aggressive attitude—in his coat tail pocket. The little old gentleman who follows him, in black shorts and white silk stockings, will be gone before your time; so will yonder still more ancient gentleman in powdered hair and pigtail, who walks slowly along. Pigtails in your time will be clean forgotten, as well as black silk shorts.

Do you see that thin spare gentleman in the cloak, riding slowly along the street followed by a mounted servant? The people all take off their hats respectfully to him, and country-folk gaze upon him curiously. That is the Duke. There is only one Duke to the ordinary Briton. It is the Duke with the hook nose—the Iron Duke—the Duke of Wellington.

The new-fashioned cabriolet, with a seat at the side for the driver and a high hood for the fares, is light and swift, but it is not beautiful nor is it popular. The wheels are too high and the machine is too narrow. It is always upsetting and bringing its passengers to grief.

Here is one of the new police, with blue swallow tail coat tightly buttoned, and white trousers. They are reported to be mightily unpopular with the light-fingered gentry, with whose pursuits they are always interfering in a manner unknown to the ancient Charley.

Here comes a gentleman darkly and mysteriously clad in a fur-lined cloak, fastened at his neck by a brass buckle and falling to his feet, such a cloak as in your time will only be used to enwrap the villains in a burlesque. But here no one takes any notice of it. There goes a man who

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 16

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 49.

Toronto, Thursday, November 1st, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager.
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK

OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 600,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. Hugh Ryan.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

DIRECTORS:

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, *President.*
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.
R. H. SMITH, ESQ. J. R. YOUNG, ESQ.
G. R. RENFREW, ESQ. SAMUEL J. SHAW, ESQ.

Head Office, Quebec.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.* WILLIAM R. DEAN, *Inspector.*

Branches:

Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

JAMES STEVENSON, *Cashier.*

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.

OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS

EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

GLASGOW & LONDON INS. CO.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $180,000 00
Assets in Canada 270,000 00
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.

Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.

GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

DIVIDEND No. 43.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of three and one-half per cent. upon the capital stock of this institution has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Saturday, 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th November to the 30th November, both days inclusive.

B. E. WALKER,
General Manager.

Toronto, Oct. 23rd, 1888.

Feechold Loan & Savings Co.

DIVIDEND No. 58.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of five per cent. on the capital stock of the Company has been declared for the current half-year, payable on and after SATURDAY, the FIRST DAY of DECEMBER NEXT, at the office of the Company, Church Street. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 30th November, inclusive. By order of the Board. S. C. WOOD, Manager.

Toronto, 24th October, 1888.

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER
(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)
Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.
Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE CANADIAN

BIRTHDAY BOOK

WITH

POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

COMPILED

By SERANUS.

Cloth extra, $1.50; Cloth padded, $1.75; Morocco, $2.50; Plush (boxed), $2.50; Morocco extra, round corners, $2.75; Panther padded, $3.00.

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.

Or sent free per post on receipt of price by

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

The Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company

Has received a large amount of English money, which it is prepared to lend on first class securities at low rates of interest.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Toronto Street, Toronto. Managing Director.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete.

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Dr. JEB is the Only Optician in Canada making the Grinding and Fitting of Spectacles and Complicated Lenses for the Eye a Specialty. Office—19 Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto, Ont.

THE VOICE.

PRODUCTION, DEVELOPMENT CULTIVATION and STYLE.

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM,

SPECIALIST FOR VOICE CULTURE.

Professional vocalists trained for Concert, Oratorio or Opera, and unusual facilities offered for public appearance.

Residence, 265 Simcoe St., Toronto.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly constructed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the **Canadian Pacific Railway,** near the summit of the **Rocky Mountains** in the **Canadian National Park.**

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any similar health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from **$3.50 a day upward,** and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any **Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.**

EPPS' COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING

Only Boiling Water or Milk Needed.

Sold only in packets labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Grand Opera House.

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 5th, 6th, and 7th,

MRS. POTT R.

Pavilion Music Hall.

FRIDAY, NOV. 23.

Miss Emma Juch,
Leading Soprano of the American and National Opera Companies.

Miss Hope Glenn,
Contralto, late of the Nilsson Concert Company.

Mr. Leopold Lichtenburg
Violin Virtuoso.

Mme. Teresa Carreno,
The World-Renowned Pianiste.

Mr. Leon Keach,
Musical Director and Accompanist.

Subscribers will receive seats in order of subscription at Messrs. I. Suckling & Sons' Piano Warerooms.

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,
Grocers and Wine Merchants,
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.
Corner of John Street.

THE
TODD WINE CO.
OF TORONTO, LIMITED.
Successors to
Quetton St George & Co.,

Have been appointed Toronto Agents for the sale of the celebrated

ST. RAPHAEL.

This is a tannic Wine, and a strength giver more efficacious than Quinine. A sovereign remedy for young persons, children and aged persons. Prescribed EXCLUSIVELY as feeding Wine in the Hospitals of Paris by the principal physicians amongst which we have authority of mentioning the names of Chomel, Rostan, Requin, Grisolles, Trosseau, etc., etc. Preserved by the process of M. Pasteur, of the Institute of France.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers to whom Catalogues and prices can be given on application.

WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANTS,
16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO
TELEPHONE No. 876.

DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE
KINGSTON.
EXPERIENCED TEACHERS!
PRACTICAL WORK!

Course embraces Book-keeping, Banking, Business Arithmetic, Business Correspondence, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Commercial Law, Actual Business Practice. *Practical Penmanship a Specialty.* Send for calendars.

McKAY & WOOD, - Principals.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

A REMARKABLE NUMBER FOR NOVEMBER, CONTAINING:

GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN'S ARTICLE
"From Gravelotte to Sedan."

This paper, dealing as it does with the author's experiences in the Franco-German War, covers a part of his career about which little has been known, and the narrative now given to the world could have been written by no other hand than his own. During the war he accompanied the staff of the King of Prussia (afterward William I. of Germany) as his special guest. The pictures he gives of the struggle are as vivid as his position for observing it was unusual. The frontispiece of this number is engraved by Kruell, from the last portrait taken of the author. There are also five full-page engravings accompanying the article.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S NEW SERIAL NOVEL, ENTITLED "THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE,"

Begun in this issue, is the first serial story ever written by its author for an American magazine. It is a tale of adventure and romance; the action opens in Scotland, and moves from there to the United States, thence to Scotland again, to India, back to Scotland, and finally to the United States, the last of the hero's adventures happening here in America. The novel is illustrated by Mr. William Hole, who was selected by the author to do the work.

"THE EVERY-DAY LIFE OF RAILROAD MEN,"

By Mr. B. B. Adams, Jr., will be among the most widely popular of the Railway articles, it being sixth in the series. Mr. Adams writes, from a standpoint of one who is familiar from first to last with the employé's life, its duties, its dangers, and its pleasures—the first really adequate account of the practical work of railway men. Mr. A. B. Frost has furnished twenty drawings to accompany the paper.

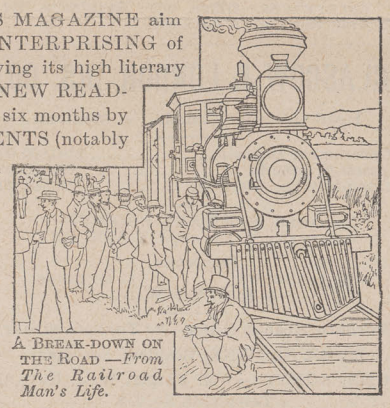
"MEMORIES OF THE LAST FIFTY YEARS,"

By LESTER WALLACK is continued by a second instalment of the veteran actor's reminiscences. In this paper he touches upon his career both in England and America. With twenty portraits.

MR. AUGUSTINE BIRRELL contributes a short paper on MATTHEW ARNOLD, one of his bright, critical articles, with a full-page portrait taken from a late photograph. GENERAL A. W. GREELEY, chief signal officer, writes upon a timely topic, "Where Shall We Spend Our Winter?" a companion to his article, "Where Shall We Spend Our Summer?" MR. STEVENSON'S paper will be entitled, "The Education of an Engineer." Mr. W. C. Brownell contributes a clever paper in the series of "French Traits" on "French Manners." There are two short stories, one "The Port of Missing Ships," John R. Spears, and "Barnum West's Extravaganza," by Arlo Bates. Closing chapters of the serial "First Harvests," by F. J. Stimson. Poems, by Mrs. James T. Fields, and others.

☞ The fourth volume of Scribner's Magazine will be completed by the Christmas number, bearing date December, 1888, which will be more elaborate this year than ever.

THE PUBLISHERS OF SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE aim to make it the MOST POPULAR and ENTERPRISING of PERIODICALS, while at all times preserving its high literary character. TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND NEW READERS have been drawn to it during the past six months by the increased EXCELLENCE of its CONTENTS (notably the RAILWAY ARTICLES), and it closes its second year with a NEW IMPETUS and and an assured success. The ILLUSTRATIONS will show some NEW EFFECTS, and nothing to make SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE attractive and INTERESTING will be neglected.



A Break-down on the Road.—*From The Railroad Man's Life.*

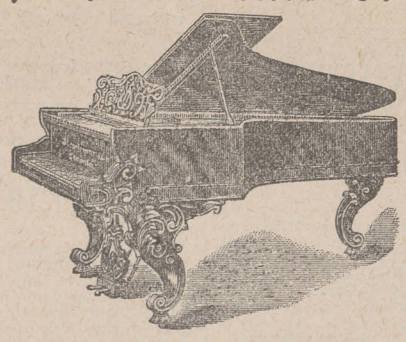
$3.00 a year.
25c. a number.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
NEW YORK.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
PIANOFORTES
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S
ACID PHOSPHATE,
[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION
NERVOUSNESS,
Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, Artist, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio—31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound
(Liquid.)

☞ *Note.—This favorite medicine is put up in oval bottles holding three ounces each, with the name blown in the glass, and the name of the inventor, S. R. Campbell, in red ink across the face of the label. Beware of imitations, refuse all substitutes, and you will not be disappointed.*

Campbell's Cathartic Compound
Cures Chronic Constipation,
Costiveness, and all Complaints

arising from a disordered state of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, such as Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Gravel, Nervous Debility, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
PREPARED ONLY BY
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited),
MONTREAL.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 49.

Toronto, Thursday, November 1st, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in suc style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS— PAGE

The Situation in Manitoba 775
Is It a Purely Legal Question? 775
The Injunction Continued 775
Co-education at McGill 775
Co-education not Co-residence 776
Technical Training at Woodstock College 776
Sir Lionel West's Blunder 776
Forewarned, Forearmed 776
Will Lord Sackville resign? 776
The Ocean a Non-conductor 777
Lord Rosebery's Plea for Imperial Federation 777
Lord Bramwell on Political Science 777
A New Plan for Party Newspapers 777
Sir Charles Warren's Defence 777
The Portuguese in Africa 778
Premier Floquet's Revision Scheme 778

THE LAMBETH CONFERENCE—DOCTRINE AND WORSHIP 778
THE CLAIMS OF INDUSTRIAL CO-OPERATION ..... *J. Clark Murray.* 779
TRIOLET ..... *Eva H Brodlique.* 780
LORD SACKVILLE AND HIS LETTER ..... *B.* 780
PARIS LETTER ..... *M. A. B.* 780
AT FERNCLIFF ON THE ST. LAWRENCE (Poem) ..... *K. L. Jones.* 781
METHODS OF MCGILL ..... *Medicus.* 781
CHARADE ..... *E. A. M.* 782

CORRESPONDENCE—
Grenville C. Cunningham 782

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE 783
LIBRARY TABLE 784
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP 784
CHESS 785

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THE situation in Manitoba at the date of this writing is, so far as known, that the Provincial Government is awaiting the decision of the court on the renewed application of the Canadian Pacific for an injunction to prevent the crossing. Should the injunction be granted, it is not known what action the Government will take. Should the injunction be refused, and that in force *ad interim* be dissolved, it is expected that the legal advisers of the Canadian Pacific will immediately make a fresh application on some other ground. The policy being so clearly one of obstruction, the Government will, no doubt, be strongly advised and disposed to brook no further delay, and to attempt to put in the crossing by force. As Superintendent Whyte says that his instructions are to resist to the utmost of his power, and as he has already a strong force in readiness on the spot or in the vicinity, there is undoubted danger of a deplorable collision. In the event of the refusal of the injunction—and it is not easy to see how it can be granted in the face of the affidavits of members of the Government that the road for which the crossing is sought is a Government work—the question will assume an aspect which we do not remember to have seen discussed. Has a private corporation, such as the Canadian Pacific Company, a right to resist, of its own motion and by force, the action of the Provincial Government within the Province, under any circumstances? Is not such resistance an unlawful and rebellious defiance of the constituted authorities? Grant, for the sake of the argument, that the Local Government is wrong in its contention, and that its act is in violation of the paramount law of the Dominion under which the railway holds its charter, does this justify the private corporation in taking the law into its own hands without warrant from the Dominion Government, instead of relying upon that Government for the defence of its rights and property? If the Canadian Pacific has no right of resistance, save that given by its strength—and the converse proposition would surely involve absurd consequences—then the affair resolves itself into a struggle as to whether the duly constituted and responsible Government or the irresponsible and self-seeking railway corporation is to rule the Province. Surely in such an issue the Dominion Government is bound either to prevent the Company it has created from forcibly resisting Provincial authorities, or to encourage those authorities to assert their local supremacy by the use of all the resources at their command. If laws become silent when arms are taken up, if the Dominion Government can rely upon all good citizens to come to its aid to suppress rebellion, irrespective of their private views as to the causes of that rebellion, the same principle should surely apply to the Provincial authorities within the limits of their own jurisdiction.

IT is speciously argued, on behalf of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and against the Manitoba Government, that the question in its present stage is a legal one, pure and simple, and that "when the existing laws have been applied to the case by the competent judicial authorities, then will be the time, if necessary, to consider questions of policy." This argument ignores important matters of fact. It ignores the fact that the question, so far as it is a legal question, was made such by the action of the Railway Commission, in referring the matter to the Supreme Court, instead of granting the order authorizing the crossing, which order was asked for and expected as a matter of course. It ignores the fact that the technical objection raised by the Canadian Pacific contravenes the obvious intention of both Houses of Parliament in the Special Act of last Session. It ignores, too, the fact that the action of the Canadian Pacific authorities in forcibly obstructing and resisting the Manitoba Government has, of itself, taken the question out of the purely legal category. It would surely be absurd to contend that a private company may, by raising a technical legal question, and by upholding its own view by force, baulk the intention of the Government, Parliament, and people of Canada for "two or three years." That this is what is aimed at is clear, not only from the actions of the Canadian Pacific Company, but from the express words of its legal agent before the Manitoba Court. If so monstrous a doctrine were admitted, how would it be possible to resist the claim of the Province of Manitoba to be indemnified for the enormous loss that it might and would probably suffer, in consequence of the failure of the Dominion Government through defective legislation, to secure the fulfilment of its pledge to the Province and the Dominion?

SINCE the foregoing was in type the unexpected has happened; Judge Killam has given judgment continuing the injunction, not, however, on the ground of the contention on which we assumed he was to pronounce, viz., that the railway wishing to make the crossing was really being built by the Northern Pacific Company, not by the Manitoba Government, but on the general ground of the paramount right of the Dominion Legislature to govern in the premises. "It seems to me very clear," said the learned Judge, "that the Dominion Parliament must have the power to enact both for the protection of the company it has created and for the protection of the public in the use of an important work constructed under its authority." Thus stated, the judgment seems unassailable, and its effect is to throw back the responsibility for delay, and for all the consequent loss, irritation, and danger upon the Dominion authorities, without, however, relieving the Canadian Pacific Company from the appearance of pursuing a course of obstruction which is in violation of the spirit of its implied contract, under last winter's legislation. It is understood that the Manitoba Legislature will be summoned to deliberate in regard to the matter.

THE question of co-education of the sexes is still being earnestly discussed by the friends and patrons of McGill University. The opinion is evidently gathering strength and must eventually prevail that the reduplication of the college lectures for the exclusive benefit of the young women of Donalda Ladies' College, while the latter are pursuing substantially the same courses as those followed in the male department, is an unnecessary, and therefore an unwise, expenditure of time and energy. A friend has forwarded us a letter from Mrs. Lucy Stone, the editor of *The Woman's Journal*, of Boston, in which the history of Oberlin and other colleges in the Western States, and of the School of Technology in Boston, is referred to as fully warranting the statement that co-education is no longer an experiment in the United States, and that there is no longer a question either of its value or of its safety and wisdom. We have no doubt that the well-nigh unanimous testimony of those educators in Canada who

have given the system a fair trial could be safely appealed to in support of the same conclusion. Though the innovation was for a time strenuously opposed by some of the authorities of Toronto University, we are not aware that any practical evils or difficulties have been found to attend the system since its adoption. In fact we may say that we have yet to meet the professor who, after experience of both methods, seriously objects to the co-attendance of students of both sexes in the class or lecture room. Many, on the other hand, are ready to testify that they find the advent of a band of earnest and ambitious young women, such as by an easily understood process of natural selection find their way to the college halls, to be healthful and powerfully stimulating to students of the other sex, who naturally do not care to be distanced in the race by their fair competitors.

All this may, of course, be granted without committing one's self to the view that co-education is absolutely the best, the ideal, college system. It is one thing to admit that it is wise that college lectures and college training should be effectively given in mixed classes, in preference to either of the alternative evils of an overworked professoriate, or an inferior course for women. It is quite another thing to agree with those who regard co-education as a method to be adopted on its merits, where the conditions admit of a choice between it and separate colleges equally and thoroughly equipped and amply endowed. There would still be, no doubt, some room for discussion, but, the option being given, the great majority of educators would, we have little doubt, prefer on the whole, and for valid reasons, the separate institutions. That an overwhelming majority of the parents of the young women would, at least in Canada, unhesitatingly make the same choice we cannot doubt. Whether such a preference on the part of parents, and, as we may no doubt add, on the part of most of the young women themselves, is an outcome of wisdom or of prejudice, its weight as a stubborn fact cannot be overlooked. Another remark may also be necessary to guard against misapprehension. Co-education is by no means synonymous with co-residence, though the two things are often confused. The former system has sometimes to suffer by reason of its association in the minds of objectors with the latter. Whatever may be the case in the United States, there is no reason to believe that colleges on the Oberlin plan will find favour at any early day in Canada. The experience of such institutions as the Woodstock Baptist College, which, after being conducted on that plan for twenty-five years, has now transferred its women's department to Toronto, to reappear as Moulton Ladies' College, combined with the almost universal practice at other Canadian institutions, shows that the tendency is in the other direction. It is probably in reference to the co-residence feature of Oberlin that Mrs. Stone, in the letter referred to, observes that there is no question of the safety and wisdom of co-education, "any more than there is of the two sexes in the same family." The comparison, though often used by upholders of the co-residence system, is, it strikes us, unfortunate, since it is evident that the unrelated students in such institutions cannot by any possibility stand in brotherly and sisterly relation to each other, nor can it be at all desirable or natural that they should try or be asked to do so.

The decision of the Board of Governors of McMaster University, sanctioned by the recent Convention of representatives of the Baptist Denomination at St. Catharines, to establish a department for technical instruction in connection with the Woodstock College, is a new departure on the part of the voluntary colleges of the Province. The policy is no doubt wise and far-sighted. It but brings the educational work of the body into line with the most advanced educational ideas of the day. But it is none the less an innovation of considerable significance so far as the educational institutions of Ontario are concerned. In view of the novelty of the experiment it may be found necessary for a time to repeat the explanation that the intention of an industrial department in such a school is neither to teach a trade nor to manufacture products for the market, but simply to train the hands of the pupil and his faculties of perception and observation. The great utility of such training in its practical aspects and relations is now generally admitted, and is, indeed, too obvious to leave much room for question. The claim of such training to a place as an integral and organic part of any course of education, without which such education must be incomplete and seriously defective, is not yet so fully recognized as it is likely to be in the near future. Whether a corresponding department, adapted to the sex, is to be introduced for the benefit of the young women attending Moulton Ladies' College, in this city, we are not informed. Moulton College stands, we believe, in exactly the same relation to McMaster University as Woodstock College, and there is no argument in support of technical training for young men, which will not apply with equal force, *mutatis mutandis*, to students of the other sex.

The storm of excitement that has been stirred up over the innocent but unfortunate letter of the British Minister at Washington fairly caps the climax of the absurdities of the political campaign in the United States. It must be admitted at once that the letter itself was singularly ill-advised, and the wonder grows how a diplomatist who has had so much experience, and so good an opportunity for studying the peculiarities of American politics, could have been betrayed into such a blunder. That the snare was deliberately spread in the interests of the Republican candidate and party is by no means creditable to the party methods. That it should have been successful, though spread almost in the sight of the victim, is a marvel to the onlooker, who, of course, has the immemorial privilege of being wise after the event. But that a cause, seemingly so insignificant, should have so much power to influence the result, as is admitted both by the exultation of the Republican leaders who are turning it to so good account, and by the annoyance and trepidation of the Democratic leaders against whom it is being turned, is a fact which should be humiliating to both nations. It must be humiliating to all loyal subjects of Great Britain to be thus reminded that there have gone forth from her own shores an army of voters whose ruling passion is intense hostility to their father-land. It must be humiliating to all respectable Americans to be reminded that the issue of a Presidential election may be decided by an unseemly pandering to the blind hatred cherished by an un-Americanized and ignorant section of its citizens, against a friendly nation of cognate speech and origin.

There can be little doubt that the "private" letter incident will result in the resignation or recall of Lord Sackville. The former is more probable, as he must be pretty thoroughly disgusted with American politics, however enamoured he may be of many American customs and institutions. Whether Cleveland or Harrison is elected, Lord Sackville's future relations with the Washington Ministry could hardly be cordial. To a Republican President and cabinet he would stand as one who, though bound by all the precedents and traditions of his office to be neutral, had cast his influence in favour of the opposite party. To President Cleveland he would stand as one who had attempted to strengthen his (the President's) popularity at the expense of his personal and political honesty. It is very evident that speedy action of some kind is imperative. There seems no reason to doubt that the matter is being pressed upon the attention of Lord Salisbury with an energy and persistence born of the nearness of the presidential election, and, however one might be disposed to deprecate the state of political feeling under which so trifling an affair could be magnified into an occasion for the recall of an Ambassador, it cannot be denied that there is much force in the view of Lord Sackville's blunder which is, it is said, being specially urged on Lord Salisbury's attention. The only ground on which the Minister's action in writing the obnoxious letter could be defended is that of the duty of a British Minister to give advice to a British subject. But as the letter which drew forth the unfortunate reply purported to be from one who had become naturalized in the United States, Lord Sackville, in replying, put himself in the position of writing to an American citizen seeking to influence his vote in the coming election. In view of past quarrels over the question of citizenship, and the fact that England is now committed to the full recognition of the validity of the naturalization process, Lord Sackville's letter trenched on delicate ground, and amounted, technically, to a distinct breach of neutrality.

The blunder of the British Minister at Washington may have a serious meaning for Canada should President Cleveland feel constrained, by way of demonstrating the sincerity of his celebrated anti-Canadian message to Congress, to use the powers of retaliation with which he was clothed a year ago. Such a result is, it may be hoped, highly improbable, but it is by no means impossible. In view of such a contingency, the Canadian Government is no doubt wise to see to it that the rolling stock and other equipments of its railroad connections with the Atlantic are equal to any demands that may be made upon them. The spur should also be effectual in urging them to lose no time in completing the arrangements, which are said to be now awaiting their action, for the establishment of a first-class steamship service between Great Britain and our Atlantic ports. It seems almost incredible that President Cleveland can be so ill-informed as to entertain the views ascribed to him by the press, that, as a consequence of the abolition of the bonding privilege, Canadians would be compelled to choose between the alternatives of paying a double duty on British imports and transferring their custom to the United States. But if prominent American politicians are really under such a delusion, it may act as a strong incentive to them to try the effect of the proposed commercial pressure. Forewarned, Canada should be forearmed. However strongly

most of us may deprecate the idea of hostilities of any kind on the part of our neighbours, all will be of one mind in the determination, should such a thing unhappily occur, to make the best of the situation, and refuse at any cost to yield to coercion of any kind.

The London *Spectator* complains that Lord Rosebery "thinks only of opinion in the colonies and never of opinion in London." This contains at least a moiety of truth. Few who know the England of to-day can doubt that the *Spectator* is right in saying that England "will not fight for Canadian cod." Fewer still will doubt that the *Spectator* would have been equally near the mark had it added that England will not tax the food of her people to cement Canadian loyalty, or even to secure Canadian custom for her manufacturers. But those who know Canadian sentiment know that it is no less true that Canada will not fight to help England maintain some fancied balance of power in Europe, or to secure some territorial advantage in Africa, nor will Canada tax her people for the support of England's immense armaments. And who can blame the people of either country, the great majority of whom are engaged in a daily hand-to-hand conflict to keep the wolf from their own doors, for their lack of interest in quarrels with which they have no immediate concern and possibly no genuine sympathy? Disguise it as you may, three thousand miles of ocean are a formidable non-conductor. The sum of the whole matter in regard to Imperial Federation, stripped of the halo of misty splendour with which the loyal imagination surrounds it in the distant clouds, is that, on the one hand, England will never give what the colonies—Canada at least, of which alone we presume to speak—would want; and, on the other hand, Canada will never give what England would want. As for the rest, very few of those who understand the intense love of freedom from restraint which Canadians seem to inhale with their bracing atmosphere, and which makes them impatient of the slightest pressure of the yoke which they have, as provincialists, imposed upon themselves in Confederation, will, we think, doubt that Lord Rosebery is wrong in thinking that the retention of the colonies would be secured by any tightening of the bonds which unite them with the mother country, and the *Spectator* right in thinking that "the empire depends upon the present looseness of the federal ties."

Lord Rosebery's eloquent plea for Imperial Federation, addressed to the Leeds Chamber of Commerce, will convince few of anything save the sincerity of his advocacy of an utterly visionary scheme. That the future relations of Great Britain to her great and growing colonies constitute a most difficult problem, no one who has given the least serious thought to the matter needs to be convinced. But the absolute hopelessness of all attempts to devise a practicable scheme of federation of the Empire becomes more and more apparent the more it is discussed. It is scarcely too much to say that Lord Rosebery's own speech, presenting all that can be said on behalf of the project by one of its ablest advocates, will operate powerfully against it. The considerable part of the speech which was devoted to showing by statistics the truth of the maxim that "the trade follows the flag" may be conclusive so far as the trade relations of the colonies with such foreign countries as have different languages, customs, and currencies are concerned. So far as it applies to Canada in its relations to the United States and the mother country, respectively, it is, we believe, without force, mainly for the reason that the Canadians, like Lord Rosebery himself, find it difficult "to consider the United States as a foreign power." Chambers of Commerce, such as that Lord Rosebery was addressing, are not in the habit of being much affected by sentiment, even though it be national sentiment. They know that matters of trade are matters of self interest and of fact, and must so be regarded. It is impossible for anyone who is at all familiar with the facts of the case to doubt that, other things being equal, the great majority of the people of Canada would trade just as readily with the United States as with the mother country. Whether a given consignment or a given order shall be sent across the border or across the ocean is, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, decided solely on the grounds of cost and convenience. Hence it is clear that, even assuming that any commercial union were possible between Canada and England, it would be in the power of the United States to more than offset the advantages of such union to Canada, by simply offering equally favourable terms, and this it would probably be to their advantage to do.

A good deal of discussion was raised in England by Lord Bramwell's address before the Economical and Statistical section of the British Association at its annual meeting a few weeks since. This learned and brilliant lawyer had as his theme "Political Science." His lecture may be described as a brave attempt to arrest the current of thought which has for some time past been sweeping the students of the "dismal science" towards new views and conclusions, and to turn it back into the old channel. He boldly declared that, in his judgment, the main governing precept of political economy is "*Laissez-faire*—let be." It is needless to say that to re-enunciate this as the cardinal principle of the science, is to condemn by wholesale a large proportion of British legislation, including Factory Acts, Merchant Shipping Acts, Land Acts, Education Acts, and a host of similar enactments which have their reason-to-be in a conviction that it is the duty of the State to protect the weak against the strong, the poor against the rich, and the ignorant against the cunning and unprincipled. It is far too late in the day for even Lord Bramwell's eloquence and wit to turn back the wheels of legislative progress and re-enthrone individual selfishness and greed as the supreme arbiters of the fate of the masses in the struggle for existence. The root fallacy in the exploded *laissez-faire* theory is perhaps best exposed in the remark of Cairnes, as quoted by one of Lord Bramwell's critics. It easy enough to show that people, as a rule, follow their own interest, as they see it. But this is a very different thing from following their own interest in the sense in which it is co-incident with that of other people. All experience shows that a broad chasm yawns between the two principles considered as laws of conduct. "This chasm in the *laissez faire* schools," says Cairnes, "has never been bridged; the advocates of the doctrine shut their eyes and leap over it." But it is the existence of this chasm which gives rise to the imperative necessity that the people as a body, that is the State, shall interpose its authority to secure the altruistic effect which the selfish instinct of the individual not only ignores, but too often antagonizes.

It cannot be denied that there is much force in one of the arguments used by the Bishop of Manchester, in his opening address as President of the Church Congress, to show that the work of such a congress cannot be relegated to the periodical press. "Newspapers and periodicals, like men, take definite sides, and, unfortunately, when they have taken their sides they are mainly read by the people who agree with them. You cannot bring both the *Church Times* and its readers and the *Record* and its readers into the same hall, force them to hear each other speak, to answer, to explain, and even, it may be, at times to retract and apologize." In these words the Bishop lays bare at a touch the radical defect of the modern party newspaper, whether religious or secular. It is, it is true, one of the hopeful signs of the times that the number of journals that manage to preserve a good degree of impartiality is slowly increasing. But even the most independent of these, so long as it is under the management of an individual, can hope to attain but a limited success. The most fair-minded and dispassionate manager is pretty sure to have his personal and party prejudices, and by these, in spite of his best efforts to hear both sides, his work will be more or less shaped and coloured. On the other hand there is something which, did it not reflect so keenly upon the intelligence and candour of the age, would be almost ludicrous in the eagerness with which multitudes who persuade themselves and profess to others that they are searchers after truth, seek out the papers which advocate the views to which they are in a manner pledged, and discard all others. There is, too, something not far removed from burlesque in the seriousness with which editors will marshal arguments in support of the opinions which they know are already held by their readers, while well aware that these arguments will not be read by one in a hundred of those who need to be convinced. May it not be that the newspaper of the future will be formed by amalgamation of those of opposing views? Suppose, for instance, *The Globe* and *The Empire* were to combine their editorial forces and henceforth, appear as a single paper, one-half of every issue being under the management of a Liberal, the other half being under that of a Conservative editor. Each reader, then, of either party would have both bane and antidote before him in the same sheet. We venture to recommend a five years' trial of the experiment, with a view of studying its effect upon Canadian politics.

"He who excuses himself accuses himself." It might have been well for Sir Charles Warren, the Chief of the London Police, had he been reminded of the old French proverb, before going into print to explain the failure to ferret out the monster of Whitechapel notoriety. Notwithstanding the impatient criticisms of an excited press and public, no thoughtful tribunal would accept such a failure, temporary, it may still be hoped, as proof of want of efficiency on the part of the police, or acumen on that of the detectives. Neither policeman nor detective can be expected to have any supernatural powers. It is quite conceivable that the best efforts of the very highest order of ability in both may at times be baffled by

criminal cunning. But when the Chief of Police comes forward and ventures not only to lay the blame of failure upon a reign of lawlessness and terrorism, under the shelter of which crime may become rampant, but even to fix the guilt of such a state of affairs upon one of England's most prominent statesmen, he has laid bare a weakness of character which cannot fail to draw upon him assaults far more effective than any which have hitherto been made. It would, perhaps, be premature to criticize Sir Charles' effusion too severely in advance of the receipt of the full text, but the sample given by cable certainly appears to be ill-advised in the extreme. It would not be surprising if the baffled and excited Chief should find himself unable to withstand the storm of indignation he has so rashly excited.

There are some indications that English patience with the Portuguese is becoming exhausted by the persistence with which the latter throw obstacles in the way of the English on Lake Nyassa, in their struggle with the slave hunters. A recent letter in *The Times*, dated "East Africa, August 20th," describing how a gallant attempt made by a party of natives, led by Englishmen, to carry an Arab stockade, had failed owing to the want of proper armament, seems to have aroused considerable feeling. The Portuguese on the coast, it appears, delay in every possible way the passage of the arms and ammunition needed by the English, and absolutely forbid the entrance of a field gun, without which it is impossible to cope effectively with the slave-catchers. The *Spectator* thinks that "submission to the tyranny of weakness may be carried too far," and that "it may be necessary one day, if this kind of secret favour to slaving goes on, to occupy Goa as a material guarantee that it shall cease." It would be a pity, in view of the suspicion that would naturally attach to any such action, that the necessity should arise, and it is to be hoped that the Portuguese may yet be found amenable to a better kind of argument. At the same time the whole civilized world will sympathize with English indignation at finding every effort to check the barbarities of the slave traffic in the interior of Africa hampered or defeated by the connivance of the representatives of what claims to be a Christian nation.

Premier Floquet's scheme for the revision of the French constitution is obviously a makeshift, and seems likely to share the fate of such political compromises by failing to satisfy either party. The proposal to make the Ministry irremovable for a limited term of years, except by a formal declaration of want of confidence by the Chamber, seems to amount to a confession that the English system of responsible Government, in its full development, is unworkable in the French Republic. On the other hand the proposed curtailment of the prerogatives of the Senate, by lodging the power to dissolve the Chamber of Deputies in the President alone, by depriving it of the right to reject financial bills, and by limiting its power over other measures to a suspensory veto for two years, largely increases the power of the Chambers, thus tending towards a complete democracy. In this way it would, apparently, more than counteract any increase of stability that might be hoped to result from the change first named. The Boulangists must be lacking in astuteness if they fail to make capital out of an Act which, while in itself an admission of the need of revision, proceeds so illogically, and with such apparent absence of governing principle.

THE LAMBETH CONFERENCE: DOCTRINE AND WORSHIP.

It may possibly be a relief to our readers to know that we are coming to the end of our comments upon the results of the great episcopal gathering at Lambeth. And yet we venture to think it would be very difficult to find a series of subjects for consideration of an importance equal to those which engaged the attention of the assembled Anglican bishops.

With regard to the subject now before us, it may possibly seem somewhat out of place in a journal devoted mainly to literature and politics. But such a judgment would be rather superficial. It is not merely that these subjects are regularly discussed in the daily papers which are of a more fleeting and ephemeral character than a weekly journal; but further, it is utterly impossible, in an arbitrary manner, to separate religion from literature and politics. Of course the treatment of such subjects in our columns is subject to different conditions from those which are recognized in the *Theological Review* or in the organs of particular communions; but we are well assured that, so long as questions of religion and Church are discussed in our columns with becoming liberality and ordinary good taste, these discussions will be welcome to our readers.

Now, it so happens that the subject of the Creed of the Christian Church is, at the present moment, of special interest. The Presbyterian Churches have recently been seriously exercised on the question of the revision of their Confession, and it seems quite likely that, before long, some definite step may be taken to establish a more simple Creed for that Communion than the minute and somewhat metaphysical Westminster Confession. In thus writing we do not for a moment deny or forget the great ability, the massive theology, even sometimes the beauty of language of that remarkable document. In England the recent action of Mr. Spurgeon has led to a reconsideration of the terms of communion in the Baptist body, that distinguished gentleman having declared his inability to continue a member of the Baptist Union in consequence of the presence of unorthodox persons among its members.

The revision of the authoritative documents of a Church is a very serious matter, but the refusal to revise is no less serious. And a change is resisted by two totally different classes and on different grounds. The Conservative members (of any and every communion), are afraid of what they consider the latitudinarian tendencies of the day; and the liberal theologians are greatly afraid lest a revision of the formularies should lead to a tightening of bonds which now hang somewhat loose around them. We think that the latter have quite as good cause for apprehension as the former.

It must be acknowledged that as Creeds, Confessions, and Articles become antiquated, they lose their binding force. The meaning of words and phrases gets modified; questions, burning when the Confessions were composed, in time are reduced to ashes. Who, in these days, could believe in the hot battles, for example, of the Gomarists and Remonstrants in Holland? How many living men care two straws about the decision of the supralapsarian and sublapsarian controversy? Mr. Spurgeon is one of the most convinced and pronounced Calvinists surviving in the most Calvinistic of communions, and yet he does not propose to make the "five points" articles "of a standing or a falling Church." Are there any Particular Baptists left?

The consequences of those changes in regard to the confessions of a Church are very evident. By degrees a certain number of articles get to be shelved, or men are found to contend that they do not bear the same meaning to us as they bore to those who compiled them. They were directed, not against present modes of thought, but against those which have passed away. There is a great deal of truth in these contentions; but they are a little dangerous. When Dr. Newman wrote Tract Number Ninety to prove that Anglicans might hold doctrines hardly distinguishable from those of Rome, against which the articles had been directed, it is hardly wonderful that a howl should have arisen. Even now we should protest and that was more than forty years ago. So when a learned Scotch Professor, Dr. Macpherson, took upon him to show that the ordinary Calvinistic interpretation of the Confession of Faith is erroneous, we might ask if we had been dreaming. But such is the fate, the necessary fate (if such a phrase is not tautological) of all documents as they grow old. The bands which were once tight and firm have fallen "loose and ineffectual." Moreover, they are not applicable to the questions of the day.

Many of our readers will remember the famous case of "Essays and Reviews," and the trial of two of the writers for heresy, and the outcry, on the part of a large number of clergy and a considerable number of laity, when the accused were finally acquitted. It was loudly declared that there had been a miscarriage of justice; yet most persons will now confess that the statements of the Anglican formularies were of such a nature that they could not be shown explicitly to condemn the position of Mr. Wilson and Mr. Williams. Another remark may be made which would hardly have been anticipated at the time of the judgment, namely, that the Anglican Communion and almost all the other Reformed Christian Communities have accepted the contents of that judgment, allowing considerable freedom of opinion in regard to the inspiration of the Scriptures and the doctrine of future punishment.

It is quite clear, then, that the Churches are getting into some difficulty with these venerable Confessions. On the one hand, the maintainers of Confessional orthodoxy declare that the progress of the non-natural interpretation of these formularies has advanced so far that they are ceasing to bind anyone. On the other hand, the advocates of greater latitude in dogma complain that these antiquated statements are a burden to those who are hardly expected to believe them in their primary sense, and yet are required to declare their adhesion to them.

And here a serious difficulty of another kind arises. If we are to take in hand the revision of our Confessions, on what principle is the work to be accomplished? Shall we be satisfied with a few broad facts and principles, or shall we imitate the leaders of the Reformation, and substitute elaborate statements equally minute with those which we dislodge? Shall

	Population.	Total deaths.	Deaths per 1,000 of population.
Montreal	186,257	5,214	27.99
Toronto	118,403	2,546	21.50
Quebec	63,835	2,143	33.57
Hamilton	41,280	855	20.71
Halifax	39,900	819	20.52
Ottawa	32,857	945	28.76
St. John, N.B	27,950	592	21.18
London	26,047	477	18.31
Winnipeg	20,238	400	19.76
Kingston	15,109	292	19.32
Guelph	10,216	170	16.64
Belleville	10,176	168	16.50
Three Rivers	9,500	305	32.10
Chatham, Ont	8,437	145	17.14
Sherbrooke	8,330	228	27.37
Peterborough	8,149	161	19.75
Fredericton	6,980	144	20.77
Sorel	6,750	303	44.88
St. Hyacinthe	6,311	264	41.83
Galt	6,322	114	18.03
Total	653,047	16,585	25.40

From this it appears that the population of these twenty cities is 653,047, the deaths, 16,585, and the annual death-rate 25.40 per 1,000. Comparing this with the London death rate of 15 per 1,000, it is apparent that the deaths are annually 10.40 per 1,000 more than would occur were the same rate attained as in London. In other words, out of the 16,585 deaths that took place in the above mentioned twenty cities, no fewer than 6,789 would *not* have occurred had there been strict and proper sanitation. This is a sufficiently terrible showing in the aggregate; but how much worse is it when we take some of the places in detail. In Montreal with its death rate of 27.99, the deaths are nearly twice as many as they should be. There can be no valid excuse for a high death rate in such a city as Montreal. It is so situated that perfect drainage, with properly arranged sewers, could easily be attained, and a pure water supply to be had without difficulty. But 27.99 tells a tale of dirt and neglect. If the death rate were brought down to what it should be—and Montreal should not have a higher rate than London—2,420 lives would have been saved last year alone. But as I write I find in the Montreal *Star*, of the 20th October, editorial remarks complaining that another meeting of the Health Committee had adjourned for want of a quorum, and that this was the fourth consecutive meeting that had been so postponed. When those of the citizens whose duty it is to see to sanitary matters are so shamefully neglectful, what wonder that the death rate stands high, while disease propagates unchecked?

Toronto makes a somewhat better showing than Montreal, but 21.50 per 1,000 is too high a death rate for a city possessing such natural advantages as Toronto. It points unmistakably to preventible causes that should be removed. There were 770 more deaths than would have occurred if Toronto's death rate were brought down to 15 per 1,000, as might be done by proper care and attention.

In Ottawa, the capital of this Dominion, where one might naturally expect a good example to other cities, and where the situation is such that the drainage should be perfect, a record of 28.76 per 1,000 shows a condition of things worse than Montreal, and points with certainty to imperfect sewage, foul drinking water, and general dirt, with the inevitable result of hundreds of lives annually lost.

But what shall we say of Quebec, where the death rate is 33.57 per 1,000; where more than twice as many people have died as should have died; where 1,177 deaths, out of a total of 2,143, are to be attributed to neglect of common sanitary precautions. Such wholesale destruction of human life in these enlightened days is terrible.

But if this makes one shudder, what words have we for Sorel and St. Hyacinthe, with death rates of 44.88 and 41.83 respectively? The deaths here are nearly three times as numerous as they should be. The places must be foul in the extreme; and probably polluted water in conjunction with festering sewage, spread sickness and disease unheeded.

There is no one fact in sanitary science that is more thoroughly established, than that dirty streets, polluted drinking water, and imperfect sewers cause disease and death. All the "filth diseases" as they are called—scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, typhus and typhoid fevers, etc.—are traceable to these causes, and wherever these causes exist the effects are apparent in an increased death rate. The death rate is a certain barometer, rising or falling according as filth, in its various simple or subtle forms, accumulates or is removed. These are facts that almost any school boy knows, but few, I imagine, are aware of the large number of lives annually lost through inattention to sanitary matters. Think what it means to save 6,800 lives annually in these places alone that I have mentioned. Think of the sum total of sorrow and grief, of misery and weeping that is implied by these figures, and all because people will not learn of science in regard to these every day affairs.

Nor are the recorded deaths the only results—deplorable and heart-rending though these be—of an uncleanly condition of our towns. There are all the cases of sickness—far outnumbering the deaths—that leave behind them long months and perhaps years of suffering from impaired health, or constitution weakened.

The apathy that exists among the general public on hygienic questions is astounding. They sit calmly indifferent under a death rate of 30 or 40 per 1,000—that means hundreds of lives lost annually—while they go into hysterics over a few accidental deaths, with passionate exclamations about the destruction of human life. There is no destroyer so fell, nor one who regularly and persistently claims so many victims, as the dirt fiend, and he can only be successfully fought by organized Health Committees in every city that will manfully and energetically do their duty.

Sherbrooke, 23rd Oct., '88. GRANVILLE C. CUNNINGHAM.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

A MURDERER TRACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS.

MR WILLIAM BUCHANAN, writing to the *Times* with reference to the employment of bloodhounds in tracking murderers, mentioned the following incident:—"In 1861 or 1862 (my memory does not enable me to give a more exact date) I was in Dieppe, when a little boy was found doubled up in a horse-bin with his throat cut from ear to ear. A couple of bloodhounds were at once put upon the scent. Away they dashed after for a moment or two sniffing the ground, hundreds of people, including the keeper and myself, following in their wake; nor did the highly trained animals slacken their pace in the least till they had arrived at the other end of the town, when they made a dead stop at the door of a low lodging-house, and, throwing up their noble heads, gave a deep bay. On the place being entered, the culprit—an old woman—was discovered hiding under a bed. Let me add that the instinct of a bloodhound, when properly trained, for tracking by scent is so marvellous that no one can say positively what difficulties in following a trail it cannot surmount."

AUTUMN.

Here in this scented spot doth Autumn stand,
Her laden arms close claspèd to her breast,
Her brow upraised, turned toward the distant west,
To view what holds the stretching trusty land,
Half-hidden by September's gloomy band
Of lurking shadows, where anon shall rest
The weary Earth, who now hath done her best
To yield her tribute to that queenly hand.
About the eaves the pilgrim swallow sails;
Late butterflies flit through the purple air,
And poise 'mid fuchsias on the emerald grass;
Here faints fair mignonette; the late rose pales,
Her last sweet breath, like some half-uttered prayer
Sighed out at eve, as Autumn 'gins to pass.—*London World.*

THE "GREAT EASTERN'S" FIRST VOYAGE.

THE *Great Eastern* made her first Transatlantic voyage to New York after a very successful, but by no means rapid, passage of ten days and a half. In many respects the vessel fully answered the expectations of her builders. Her vast bulk aided the fineness of her lines in cutting through the opposing waves without any apparent shock. To those which rolled upon her sides she rose with an easy swing, and they passed to leeward, seemingly deprived of their fury; others struck her with full force, but no vibration or shock was communicated to the vast mass. It was speedily discovered that there were two prime defects in her appointments—it was impossible to raise the steam in the boilers which animate the paddle-wheel engines to the full power; and the wheels themselves were not so placed as to act upon the water with effect. The power of the ship was put to a most trying test. A strong north-westerly gale had raised a rough sea. "It has always been said that she never could or would pitch, but the truth is this ship does just the same on a small scale that ordinary vessels in a sea may do on a very large one. The *Great Eastern* against a head sea makes a majestic rise and fall, where a steamer of 2,000 or even 3,000 tons would be labouring heavily, and perhaps taking in great seas over her bows. It was a fine sight to watch her motion from the bows, splitting the great waves before her into two streams of water, like double fountains, and to look along her immense expanse of deck as she rose and fell with a motion so easy and regular that the duration of each movement could be timed to the very second." The ship being off the banks of Newfoundland, the temperature decreased so rapidly that it was feared that floating icebergs were near, and the speed was slackened, and precautions taken against accident; and, when not more than 450 miles from New York, the ship ran into a dense fog, through which she had to feel her way. These circumstances materially affected the duration of the voyage. The most anxious part of the whole navigation was now at hand—the passage over the shoals and bars which impede the passage to New York harbour, and the ship was repeatedly stopped to take soundings. All dangers were boldly passed, and the dawn showed the coast in a dim blue line, with the spit of Sandy Hook lying like a haze across the sea. The lighthouse was passed at 7.20 a.m., and the *Great Eastern* had completed her first Transatlantic voyage. From Sandy Hook the vessel passed into the harbour, stirring up the sand on the bar, but escaping all danger by the admirable readiness with which she answered her helm. The advent of the great ship had been expected in America with an eagerness which cast into the shade even the interest taken in her at home. She was a great and startling "fact." Therefore, no sooner was her arrival telegraphed, than the bay was studded with yachts, schooners, and steamships whose passengers marked every portion of her progress with vociferous cheers; all the ships were covered with flags, the bells rang out, the cannons roared, the wharfs and houses were crowded with enthusiastic welcomers. Even the Government Fort Hamilton fired a salute of fourteen guns.—*The Sea: its Stirring Story of Adventure, Peril, and Heroism.*

THE fire loss of the United States and Canada for August amounted to $10,236,000; thus exceeding the loss for the same month of the preceding year by nearly $2,000,000. The total loss for the first eight months of the present year amounted to $88,035,320, against $85,245,600 for the same period last year.

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 1d

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Wit and Wisdom of Samuel Johnson, selected and arranged by G. Birkbeck Hill, D.C.L., Oxford: The Clarendon Press.

The compilation of this Johnsonian *mélange* has been a service well rendered by Dr. Birkbeck Hill, whose fitness for undertaking the work was admirably manifested in the publication, for the Clarendon Press, of an elaborate and scholarly edition of Johnson's Works, which appeared early in the present year. Though Johnson, in his day, was a voluminous writer and filled a large niche in the literary world of his time, he has not, in reality, left much for the modern student of letters to browse upon. His *Dictionary*, to which seven years of his working career were devoted, is long since obsolete; and much of his other literary labours represented mere "hack work." Few men of his powers, indeed, whose lives have been devoted to letters, have left behind them less of direct value, though we have ample compensation in Boswell's inimitable biography. If we except *Rasselas*, *The Rambler*, and his *Lives of the Poets*, there is little else that the modern student of English literature will seriously miss. In those works, and strewn through much else that he wrote, there is, however, a great wealth of thought and much sound, practical philosophy, always clearly, vigorously, and often impressively put, which we should regret to see lost to the world. The quality of much of this work is remarkable, though its style has happily fallen into disuse; and we can well understand how its writer gained by it so much authority among his contemporaries. Dr. Hill's compilation gives us much of the cream of his author, and perhaps as much as the busy modern reader will care to digest. The matter is topically arranged, and prefaced to the collection is an admirable introduction.

Poems of the Plains and Songs of the Solitudes. By Thomas Brower Peacock. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The name of this Western poet recalls to us his namesake and, we believe, distant relative, Thomas Love Peacock, the English poet and novelist, who was the intimate friend of Shelley. Like him, the modern bard partakes, in no small degree, of the literary tastes and sentiments of the closing years of the eighteenth and the opening years of the nineteenth century, for much of his verse reminds one of Scott, Byron and Moore, with a dash of Poe, and some of the characteristics of Wordsworth. In other respects, he is the peculiar product of the New World, and in his volume he gives us some characteristic sketches of border life and the romance which is interwoven with border warfare. It is hardly necessary to say that his metre, and his regard for the niceties of poetical composition, are as free and untrammelled as is his imagination. But there is a swing in his narrative verse, in dealing with border *émeutes*, which reminds one of Scott, and a tenderness and passion which Scott had not, and which makes one forget the occasional roughness and crudity of his literary art. The two chief poems in the volume are "The Vendetta" and "The Rhyme of Border War." The former deals with imaginative incidents occurring in Corsica, in connection with the outlawry of a man who, to revenge himself on an enemy, takes to sea-roving and piratical exploits. The latter is a story of guerilla warfare, which raged on the borders of Kansas and Missouri during the Rebellion. Much of the verse is spirited and fluent, and not a little of it rises to the heroic, with occasional passages of much thoughtfulness and graphic vigour. The minor poems are unequal; though several of them are not lacking in beauty and show the author to possess a fine poetic imagination with some of the other and essential qualities of the poet.

Selections from the Poems of Robert Southey, edited, with Biographical and Critical Introduction, by Sidney R. Thompson. London: Walter Scott; Toronto: W. J. Gage and Company.

The critic's memory of the beauties of Southey as a poet must, we take it, be that of most present-day readers of English literature. If the Laureate, who by only seven years preceded Tennyson, is remembered at all, he is remembered by such pieces as were wont to find their way into School Readers, viz., by "The Battle of Blenheim," "Lord William," "Inchcape Rock," and, perhaps, by that fine extract on the immortality of love, from "The Curse of Kehama," which begins thus:—

"They sin who tell us love can die."

Laureate as he was, Southey has been unable to hold his place in the popular memory. This may or may not be a misfortune; but there is no reason for the comparative neglect of the poet. It is doubtful whether his place in the divine choir is higher than that of the third class, and even in that class he lacks the tuneful qualities which keep green the memory of many minor poets. Mr. Thompson, while not extravagant in his praise of Southey, makes the best case he can for his author, as a man and a poet. As a writer of prose, in which Southey does himself more justice, particularly in his Lives of Wesley and Nelson, than in his verse, his edition, in the present volume, takes little note. Of "Thalaba" and "Kehama," he justly shows us the defects, not only in metrical form, but in their artificiality and over-elaboration. Their lofty parabolic teaching, and the deep truthfulness with which they are informed, he may without demur be allowed, however, to praise. Of "Roderick," too, he may be permitted to say good words; for besides the greater human interest in the poem, it has higher merits as a work of art. Though making these admissions, and recognizing the felicity of description and genuine feeling which are manifest in not a little of this voluminous writer's work, we are still of the opinion that Southey's claims to remembrance are not high, and that his merits are more negative than positive. The volume, we may add, forms one of the "Canterbury Poets," and like all the issues of this dainty series is worth the amount of their modest cost.

Life of John Bunyan ["Great Writers" Series]. By Edmund Venables, M.A., Canon of Lincoln Cathedral. London: Walter Scott. Toronto: W. J. Gage and Company.

We sometimes think—if it is not heretical to admit the fact—that if people would read their Bunyan more and their Bible less (for purposes of controversy, at least), sects would be fewer and the union of the Christian Churches would not seem chimerical and hopeless. It is now long since Dean Stanley remarked that, by the Catholic spirit which breathes through his writings, especially through "The Pilgrim's Progress," the tinker of Elstow "has become the teacher, not of any particular sect, but of the universal Church." Bunyan, however, was a controversialist, and sometimes a heated and vehement one; but his vehemence had nothing in it of the bitter spirit of intolerance, nor had he in the least the sectarian temper. What he contended for, was not the minor matters of external difference and the non-essentials of belief, but the vital truth as it is in Christ. "If you are the children of God," were almost his last words, uttered now two hundred years ago, "live together lovingly." "Divisions about non-essentials," he said, "were to churches what wars were to countries. Those who talked most about religion cared least for it; and controversies about doubtful things and things of little moment ate up all zeal for things which were practical and indisputable." To the breadth of his religious sympathies, no less than to the attractiveness of his immortal allegory, and to the vigour, clearness, and direct bluntness of his speech, does Bunyan owe his hold on the universal heart. Of all books, *The Pilgrim's Progress* is the most fascinating and intensely human. Its style is homespun, and its vocabulary is "the vocabulary of the common people." Though homely, its speech is never coarse; and it has a power of riveting the attention, and of impressing the heart, which every preacher and moralist that ever lived might envy. The writer's soul glows in every line of his great work, and savant and peasant alike feel the thrall of this. The wealth of his imagination, too, is phenomenal, and this is, perhaps, best seen in the vividness as well as in the variety of his characterization. How true they all are to life, and how effective, as well as felicitous, are the names by which Bunyan distinguishes them! How expressive is each of the long list—Mr. Facingbothways, Mr. Readytohalt, Mr. Littlefaith, Mr. Twotongues, Mr. Timorous, Mrs. Lightmind, Mr. Turnback, Miss Muchafraid, Madam Wanton, and Mr. Lechery! And how familiar to the ear and impressive on the heart are the phrases, Hill Difficulty, Doubting Castle, Giant Despair, Valiantfortruth, Interpreter's House, Slough of Despond, and Vanity Fair! But we recall that we are not writing an essay on Bunyan, only a notice of a new book. We thank Canon Venables for his work: it is a scientific monograph and a fine and sympathetic bit of criticism. The author has given us few biographical facts that are new, but he has done better,—he has set more vividly before the reader much of what is old, and has not scrupled to reproduce, in a new and charming setting, critical estimates of the great allegorist familiar to all students of Bunyan. This, perhaps, is the best service the modern biographer can render.

Books Received.

Letters from Hell. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
The Quick and the Dead. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
From 18 to 20. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
Adventures of Captain John Macken. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
Letters from Heaven. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
A Strange Manuscript found in a Copper Cylinder. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson.
Under-Currents. By the author of "Phyllis," etc. Toronto: Wm. Bryce.

The completed story in the November *Lippincotts* is "Earthlings," by Grace King. It is delicate and beautiful, and will be read with much interest. Among the articles worthy of mention we note "The Experiences of a Rope Walker," by J. F. Blondin; "At Last: Six Days in the Life of a Teacher," by John Habberton; and 'Morality in Fiction," by Edgar Saltus. There are three poems; and the departments are all well sustained.

Macmillan's Magazine, for October, is well up to the mark. The two leading papers are "John Brown," and "Shakespeare Unawares." In the former the great abolitionist is pourtrayed by a kindly hand; and in the latter Mr. Arthur Gage tells us how in spite of ourselves "we talk a great deal of Shakespeare unawares."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The first volume of the Scribners' *Cyclopædia of Music and Musicians* is nearing completion.

Messrs. Isbister have in preparation "The Life and Letters of Mary Howitt," edited by her daughter.

Mrs. Oliphant's biography of Principal Tulloch will soon be published by Blackwood. It will be dedicated to the Queen.

An edition in the Greek of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* will soon be brought out by White and Allan, with the imprint of the Chiswick press.

Mr. T. Fisher Unwin will shortly publish a work of great interest on the subject of Sir John Franklin's fate, giving facts not hitherto disclosed.

Hood's Comic Annual for 1889 will contain humorous stories in prose and verse by Messrs. G. R. Sims, G. Manville Fenn, Hans Breitmann, and others.

Mr. Murray will publish a collection of the principal public speeches of the Prince of Wales during the last quarter of a century, edited by Dr. Macaulay.

Mrs. Forsyth Grant, whose contributions have frequently graced the columns of The Week, will shortly bring out a volume, entitled *Scenes in Heaven*.

The indefatigable Paul du Chaillu has created another marvel, *The Viking Age*, which the Scribners will soon publish with twelve hundred illustrations.

The final volume of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* will appear next month. An index volume will then be prepared to facilitate reference to the whole work.

An imperial mandate has been executed in China directing the president of the Imperial Academy to translate *Shakespeare* into Chinese for the benefit of the young princes

An account of the Canadian Fisheries Dispute by T. H. de Ricci is in preparation in London (Sampson, Low & Co). It will give the legal bearings of the case from an international point of view.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has identified himself with the Historical Publishing Company of Philadelphia and Chicago, and this firm will have the exclusive right to publish all books written by him.

A new work, entitled *Picturesque Australasia*, is about to be published by Messrs. Cassell and Company, in monthly parts. It will be written by Professor Morris, of the Melbourne University, assisted by writers in the various Australian Colonies.

Sir Morell Mackenzie's "Frederick the Noble" is selling in London as fast as it can be turned off the press. Two booksellers are said to have sold 400 copies each within an hour. Sir Morell has prepared a rejoinder to his critics, which will go to press this week.

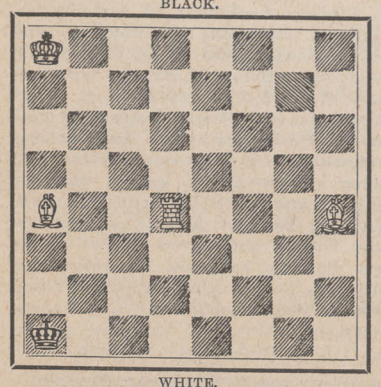
Mr. Gilbert Venables, Q.C., who died recently in London, was an old hand on the *Saturday Review*. All the obituary notices, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, refer to the fact that it was he who broke Thackeray's nose at school, but none of them has referred to the only feat of which he was proud—namely, that he was able to write the summaries of the year in the *Saturday Review* entirely from memory.

Among their Christmas books for this year, D. Lothrop and Company announce an illustrated edition of Mr. Stedman's *Star Bearer; The Five Madonnas*, from famous paintings, with Felicia Hemans' *Evening Hymn to the Virgin; The Luck of Eden Hall; The Holy Grail; The Lost Earl, with Other Poems and Tales in Verse*, selected from the works of J. T. Trowbridge; Lamb's *Dissertation on Roast Pig*, with drawings by Bridgman; two of Tolstoi's short stories, *What People Live By* and *Where there is Love there is God*; and the "Artist Gallery" Series, furnishing photogravures of the noted paintings of seven famous artists, with portraits and biographies.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 301.
By A. T. Davison.
Toronto Chess Club.

BLACK.

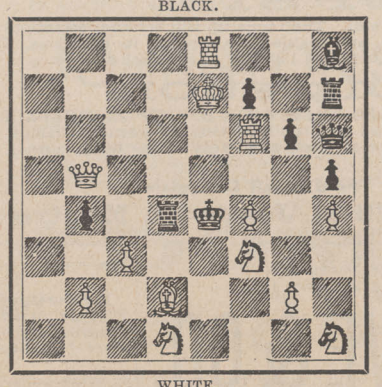


WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 302.
By J. C. J. Wainwright, Boston.
From *Columbia Chess Chronicle.*

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 295.

White.	Black.
1. Q—R 7	1. P—K 6
2. Q—R 6	2. K—K 5
3. Kt—Q 6 mate	
	If 1. R—Q 4
2. R x R +	2. P x R
3. Q—Q 7 mate	

With other variations.

No. 296.

White.	Black.
1. R—K 6	1. B—B 4
2. Q—Kt 5 +	2. P x Q
3. Kt—B 4 mate	
	If 1. K—B 4
2. K—B 7	2. moves
3. Q—B 4 mate	

With other variations.

THIS GAME WAS PLAYED AT SALT LAKE CITY BY MR. GOSSIP AGAINST MESSRS. J. BARNETT, ARTHUR PRATT AND AUSTIN PRATT IN CONSULTATION.

From *Columbia Chess Chronicle.* (Ruy Lopez.)

White. Mr. Gossip.	Black. The Allies.	White. Mr. Gossip.	Black. The Allies.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	20. Q x B	Q—Kt 3
2. Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	21. Q x Q	P x Q
3. B—Kt 5	Kt—B 3	22. R—Q 1	R x R
4. Castles	B—K 2 (*a*)	23. Kt x R	K—B 1 (*e*)
5. P—Q 4	K Kt x P	24. Kt—B 3	K—K 2 (*f*)
6. Q—K 2	P—B 4 (*b*)	25. K—B 2	K—Q 2
7. B x Kt (*c*)	Q P x B	26. K—K 3	K—B 3
8. P x P	Castles	27. K—Q 4	P—Q Kt 4
9. R—Q 1	Q—K 1	28. P x P +	P x P
10. Kt—Q 4	P—B 4	29. Kt—Q 1	P—Kt 5 (*g*)
11. Kt—Kt 5	Q—B 3	30. Kt—K 3	P—Q Kt 4
12. Q Kt—B 3	Kt x Kt	31. P—K R 3	P—Kt 6 (*h*)
13. Kt x Kt	B—K 3	32. P x P	P x P
14. P—B 4	Q R—Q 1	33. P—Kt 4	P—Kt 3
15. B—K 3	P—B 5	34. P x P	P x P
16. P—Q R 4	P—Q R 3	35. P—R 4	K—Q 2
17. R—Q 4 (*d*)	B—B 4	36. K—B 5	K—K 2
18. R x R	R x R	37. Kt—Q 5 +	and Black resigns.
19. Q—B 2	B x B		

NOTES.

(*a*) The proper course is 4. Kt x P, 5. P—Q 4, B—K 2. The transposition of those two moves ought to give to the first player the advantage; thus 4. B—K 2, 5. Kt—B 3, P—Q 3; 6. B x Kt +, P x B; 7. P—Q 4.

(*b*) Not good; Kt—Q 3 is the proper move.

(*c*) White fails to make the most of Black's weak play: 7. P—Q 5, Kt—Q 5; 8. Kt x Kt, P x Kt; 9. B—Q 3.

(*d*) We would prefer here P—R 5.

(*e*) Black misses here the opportunity to obtain the better game by P—Q Kt 4.

(*f*) With the preceding move the Allies began a faulty manœuvre with their King, in consequence of which they hamper the movement of the Bishop, which cannot be utilized without allowing the adverse Kt to enter at Q 5, checking in most cases. They should have played here B—Q 2, followed by P—Q Kt 4.

(*g*) The loss of the game might well be ascribed to this move; Black ought to have taken possession of the diagonal by 29. B—Q 4; 30. Kt—K 3, B—K 5; whereupon they could have utilized their King after making the Queen's site impregnable by P—Kt 3.

(*h*) This is bad, but Black is bound to lose, as White cannot be stopped from P—Kt 4.

"Mind yourP's and Q's." This expression is generally believed to have arisen from the former bar-room usage of scoring up against customers the amount of beer for which they had been trusted, P standing for pint and Q for quart. Scores of this sort were settled weekly, and the application of the saying is self-evident. But Charles Knight suggests the more plausible explanation that the expression arose in the printing-office, where many other terms and quaint phrases have had their origin. The forms of the small "p" and "q" in Roman type have always proved puzzling to the printer's apprentice. In the one the downward stroke is on the left of the loop or oval, and the other on the right. Now, when types are reversed, as they are in process of distribution, the young printer is often puzzled to distinguish the "p" from the "q." Especially in assorting pi—a mixed heap of type—where the "p" and the "q" have not the form of any word for a guide, it is well nigh impossible for an inexperienced person to distinguish one from the other at first sight. If this be true the letters should be written in lower case, and not in capitals, thus: "Mind your p's and q's. —*Lippincott's Magazine.*

THE CENTURY
MAGAZINE IN 1889.

THE growth of The Century Magazine, although in one sense phenomenal, is but the natural result of a quick appreciation of what the reading public demands, and of a studied effort to gather together the very best that writers, artists, and engravers can supply. It has always been the desire of the conductors of The Century that it should be the one indispensable periodical of its class; that whatever other publication might be desirable in the family circle, The Century could not be neglected by those who wish to keep abreast of the times in all matters pertaining to culture. Its unprecedented circulation would seem to be the response of the public to this desire and intention of the conductors of the magazine; and this popularity again lays upon the magazine the burden of ever-increasing excellence. The thirty-seventh volume, nineteenth year, begins with November, 1888; and while it is impossible here to give anything more than a partial idea of the wealth of literary and artistic material to be drawn upon during the next twelve months, the following are among the most important serial features:

THE CENTURY GALLERY OF ITALIAN MASTERS

Engraved by Timothy Cole, who is recognized as the leading magazine engraver of the world, and who has already spent four years in the European galleries reproducing upon wood for The Century this series of the most valuable pictures in the Old World. This is the most important artistic work upon which the magazine has ever entered, and in order that the fullest educational results may be derived from the pictures, they will be published in historical order, with brief critical papers by W. J. Stillman and Mr. Cole.

THE SIBERIAN EXILE SYSTEM.

The remarkable series of papers which Mr. George Kennan is furnishing to The Century upon this important subject is attracting the attention of the civilized world, and the papers are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign journals in Europe and Asia. The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that, in these papers, "Mr. Kennan has lifted the veil and revealed a condition of affairs of which the outside world has no conception or realization."

STRANGE, TRUE STORIES OF LOUISIANA,

Collected by George W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days," "The Grandissimes," etc. Mr. Cable has been many years in gathering together these remarkable stories, of which some are merely transcribed or translated by Mr. Cable from the original manuscripts; others are accurate narratives by him of actual occurrences. "How I Got Them," itself a strange, true story, is in the November Century.

A SERIAL NOVLELETTE OF CANADIAN LIFE,
"THE ROMANCE OF DOLLARD."

The November Century contains the first chapters of a serial novel by a writer new to its readers, Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, with a preface by Francis Parkman, the historian. Mrs. Catherwood's romance is based upon events in the early history of Canada. It is a story of devotion and heroism; and on its historical side is the result of a careful study of the records of an interesting and unhackneyed period. The author, as Mr. Parkman says, "is a pioneer in what may be called a new departure in American fiction;" and he adds in his preface: "The realism of our time has its place and function; but an eternal analysis of the familiar and commonplace is cloying after a while, and one turns with relief and refreshment to such fare as that set before us in Mrs. Catherwood's animated story." This romance will be published in four parts, with illustrations by Henry Sandham, formerly of Montreal. Both letterpress and pictures will introduce the reader to a comparatively little known time and scene; and, in addition to the novelty of the subject, the story will be found to have the added charm of picturesqueness in the action pourtrayed, and in the author's fresh and vivid narration.

John La Farge's Notes and Studies in Japan.

A series of articles of peculiar interest, will consist of notes and "letters home" from Japan by the distinguished artist, John La Farge, illustrated with engravings from original studies.

Pictures of the Far West.

A series of full-page engravings from original drawings by Mary Hallock Foote, including such subjects as "Looking for Camp," "The Coming of Winter," "The Sheriff's Posse," etc., the artistic result of a long residence in the far West.

Other Serial Features

Include a continuation of the papers on English Cathedrals, with Mr. Pennell's illustrations (with a chapter on Westminster Abbey); illustrated papers on Ireland by Chas. DeKay, and a series of Irish-American stories, humorous and pathetic, by George H. Jessop; supplemented War Papers, untechnical and of general interest; further chapters of the Lincoln history; Mr. Edward L. Wilson's abundantly illustrated papers on Bible subjects treated in the International Sunday School Lessons, with articles on existing monuments connected with the Old and New Testament narrative, by the Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson, Prof. Morris Jastrow, Jr., and others; more of Dr. Buckley's papers on Spiritualism and Clairvoyancy, short stories by leading writers, novelettes (to be announced later), essays, etc., etc.

TERMS. A SPECIAL OFFER.—The regular price of The Century is $4 a year. In order that new readers who begin with November, 1888, may get all of Mr. Kennan's Siberian papers, we make a special offer of a year's subscription from November, 1888, and the twelve back numbers from November, 1887, (in which the Siberian papers were begun), for $6; or a year's subscription from November, 1888, with these twelve back numbers bound in two handsome volumes, for $7.50. Dealers everywhere take subscriptions and supply numbers, or they will be sent, prepaid, from the office of the publishers, THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th St., NEW YORK.

The Century is indeed a great living picture of the world's interests and movements, and is a library in itself and a liberal education to every reader.—*Boston Traveller.*

THE LATEST NOVELS

Bootle's Children.
By John Strange Winter. - - - 25c

The Pride of the Paddock.
By Captain Hawley Smart. - - - 25c.

The Mystery of a Turkish Bath
By Rita. - - - - - - - 25c.

In All Shades.
By Grant Allen. - - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.
For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

DUNN'S
PENETRATING
MUSTARD OIL!
Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by whole sale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,
MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,
HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

— THE —
OPEN COURT
Published every Thursday by
THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Rooms 41 and 42,
175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.
P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

The Open Court has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

To Advertisers.—The Open Court will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

RADWAY'S PILLS!
For the Cure of all DISORDERS of THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELINGS, etc.; INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drug

DYSPEPSIA.
RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the Stomach, and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of DYSPEPSIA disappear, and with them the liability to contract disease.

Perfect Digestion
Will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, FOUL STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS will be avoided and the food that is eaten contributes nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste and decay of the body, causing increase of weight and strength.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., Lim'd, 419 St. James St. Montreal

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,
TORONTO,
ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR
ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,
Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.
TELEPHONE No. 264.

NEW CARPETS.
Wm. Beatty & Son
Have now received the bulk of their selections for the Fall Trade, consisting of the Leading Novelties and the Finest Patterns found in the Foreign Markets.

Wiltons and Axminsters—A special line to be sold at the price of Brussels.
Brussels—A large lot of Southwell's best five-frame, selling fast at $1 cash, Borders to match.
Tapestries—150 pieces Crossley's and other makers, best quality, at 65c. cash.
Oilcloths and Linoleums—The largest assortment ever shown in Canada.
Curtains and Draperies—In every style.

Sole Agent for the Gold Medal Carpet Sweeper, the Best Made.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WM. BEATTY & SON,
3 KING STREET EAST.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**
BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.
YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.
EVERY THURSDAY.
A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.
EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,
Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks," etc.
SUBSCRIPTION 18s. PER ANNUM.
LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.
Or MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

THE STUDIO,
CLARENCE COOK, Managing Editor.

CONTENTS.

Leaders on Current Art Topics—Reviews of Art Exhibitions—Notices of New Statues, Paintings, Important New Buildings and New Art Books—Notes on Art Matters and Archæology at Home and Abroad—Announcements of Art Exhibitions, Meetings of Art Schools, etc., etc.—**Reproductions of Important Paintings by the Azaline and Orthochromatic Methods, giving full colour values**—And in general whatever can be of interest and invaluable to Artists, Amateurs, Teachers, Instructors, Connoisseurs, Patrons and Lovers of Art, Architects, Builders, Sculptors, Decorators and Furnishers, Collectors of Antiquities, Vases, Coins and Medals, Art Classes, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Libraries and Museums, and to every one interested in the Fine Arts.

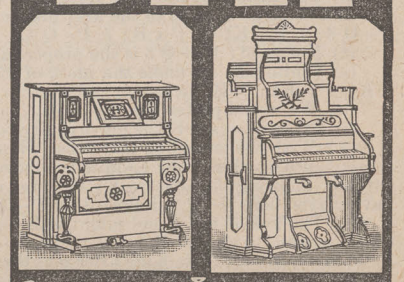
Announcement Extraordinary.

Our having commissioned so distinguished an etcher as Rajon to etch a plate expressly for The Studio, has created considerable comment and speculation as to the nature of the subject. The inquiries for information continue to pour in from all over the country and abroad. The interest shown in this distinguished artist's etching has been so widespread, and as the subject will be of such great importance, to create a sensation in this country and abroad when published, we have decided to print 500 India Proofs, before lettering, to be sold by subscription at $5.00 each up to the day of publication, when the price will be increased. A magnificent work of art is promised. Copies of The Studio, complete, with Rajon etching, 50 cents each. Books are now open to receive advance orders. Order now to secure one.

The price for single numbers of The Studio complete, with all etchings, is 20 cents a copy, and can be supplied by all art, book, and newsdealers. Ask to see a copy. Address all communications to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO.'
3 East 14th St New York.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

"BELL"

PIANOS & ORGANS
ARE THE
LEADING INSTRUMENTS
FOR PURITY OF TONE & DURABILITY.
CATALOGUES FREE
W. BELL & CO. GUELPH, ONT.

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
17 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

SALARY —FOR— **3 YEARS** We wish to employ a reliable man in your county. No experience required; permanent position for three years. Salary increased each year. Light, easy, genteel business. Money advanced for salary, advertising, etc. We are the largest manuf'rs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. No attention to postals. Address
CENTENNIAL MF'G CO., CINCINNATI, O.

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,

11 and 13 Front St., East,

Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

- A. WADE, -

349 SPADINA AVE.,

FAMILY GROCERY.

FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

C. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT.

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.

TELEPHONE NO. 1 .

— AUTOMATIC —

SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

C. I. DANIELS & CO.,

151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

Mention Rural Canadian.

WHAT IS IN MEAT THAT STRENGTHENS?

THE ALBUMEN IT CONTAINS.

This substance, beyond all question, is the most important constituent of flesh. Our nerve tissues are entirely dependent upon albumen for their repair, and our blood in order to be healthy must contain it in no less than seven per cent. Scientific analysis has clearly demonstrated that

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

Contains all the elements, without a single exception, necessary for the formation of FLESH, MUSCLE and BONE—fifty-five per cent. of organic matter or flesh-forming material, thirteen per cent. of mineral salts or phosphates. It must be evident therefore to the intelligent public that JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF has the first claim as a NUTRITIOUS and STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD for old and young, sick and robust.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST.

A HOME COMPANY.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST

HOWARD H. DESIGNER

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

HEALTH FOR ALL !!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.

Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.

For Sale by all Stationers.

EVERYBODY READS

BIRTH, DEATH AND MARRIAGE ANNOUNCEMENTS IN THE MAIL.

DAWES & CO.,

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

LAWSON'S

CONCENTRATED

FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,

55 Front St. West Toronto.

4 DECADES

HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, COLDS AND LUNG TROUBLES WERE FIRST CURED BY THE USE OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, AND YET IT TIRES NOT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

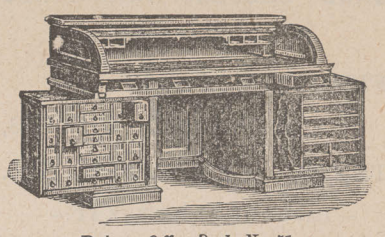
W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.

PRESTON, ONTARIO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge

FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability.—*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

47 Lafayette Place, - New York

THE

MUSICAL COURIER

NEW YORK

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the Cuticura Remedies.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF skin and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c. ; SOAP, 35c. ; RESOLVENT, $1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weaknesses, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER the only pain-killing plaster. 30c.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & CO.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

J S. HAMILTON & CO.,

Brantford,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA

— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.

91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,

BRANTFORD.

Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Samples worth $5 and particulars free. P. O VICLERY, Augusta, Maine.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * *742 Queen Street West,*
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
—: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :—
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 YONGE ST., Cor. of Queen, - TORONTO.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th, Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail,
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
Portrait Copying and Enlarging.

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

CHARMING HOLIDAY BOOKS

The Story of Mary the Mother.

Compiled by Rose Porter. $3.00. An outline story as told in the Bible, in Legendary Art and in Song, with ten exquisite illustrations from famous painters.

The Star Bearer.

By Edmund Clarence Stedman. Illustrated by Howard Pyle. No nobler Christian poem than Mr. Stedman's "Star Bearer" has been written since Milton's "Nativity." Mr. Pyle's illustrations are conceived in the same lofty spirit. Heavy handsome Japanese paper; proof impression; press work in black, red, and gold. In box, $1.25.

Warwick Brooks' Pencil Pictures of Child Life.

With Biographical Reminiscences. $1.25. The innocence, beauty and grace of childhood were never more sympathetically portrayed than in this dainty volume from a masterhand.

Longfellow Remembrance Book.

$1.25. A volume that will be dear to all lovers of the genial poet. Whittier, Samuel Longfellow, Louise Guiney and E. S. Brooks, are all represented in its contents.

Christmas Eve and Easter Day.

By Robert Browning. With an introductory essay, and explanatory notes to each poem by Heloise E. Hersey. Preface by W. J. Rolfe. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; white, $1.25.

The Luck of Edenhall.

By Amanda B. Harris. 60 cents. Romantic stories and ballads about the famous fairy goblet, with charming drawings made at Edenhall by E. H. Garrett.

A Dissertation Upon Roast Pig.

By Charles Lamb. $1.00. A separate issue of the humorous masterpiece of the gentle "Elia," characteristically illustrated with twelve designs by L. J. Bridgman.

Pansies for Thoughts.

Selected from the writings of Mrs. G. R. Alden (Pansy) by Grace Livingston. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents.

Common Sense Science.

By Grant Allen. $1.50. Endeavours to put some of the latest results of science in simple, clear, and intelligible language.

Life Among the Germans.

By Emma Louise Parry. $1.50. Full of suggestions that will be invaluable to those who intend travelling or studying in Germany.

Storied Holidays.

By Elbridge S. Brooks. Illustrated by Howard Pyle. $1.50. "There is no writer in America who succeeds as well as Mr. Brooks in interesting children in history."—*Albany Argus.*

Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price by

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Publishers,

BOSTON, MASS.

A half dozen only of the many great attractions of

WIDE AWAKE FOR 1889

J. T. Trowbridge, Margaret Sidney, Andrew Lang, Jessie Benton Fremont, Susan Coolidge, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Sidney Luska, Jean Ingelow, John Strange Winter, Noah Brooks, Elbridge S. Brooks.

J. T. Trowbridge.—"The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane." Serial Story. Swarming with real young Yankee folks. **Jean Ingelow.**—A beautiful ballad, with pictures by an English eminent artist. **Margaret Sidney.**—"Five Little Peppers Midway." Serial story. **Andrew Lang.**—"Fishing in Tweed and Yarrow." A delightful illustrated article. **Jessie Benton Fremont.**—"Early Days in the Wild West." Twelve thrilling true tales of which the author was part. **Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen.**—"Inge, the Boy-King." A dramatic Norwegian ballad illustrated by Howard Pyle.

The Wide Awake Pocket Calendar is mailed **free** to every address sent us.

ONLY $2.40 A YEAR.

The book "Five Little Peppers and How they Grew," by Margaret Sidney, will be presented to every one sending a subscription for WIDE AWAKE, 1889, together with a subscription for BABYLAND, 1889. Three dollars must be remitted at one time, direct to the publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, to pay for the two subscriptions and the postage and packing of the book.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

BABYLAND, 1889. This is the one magazine in the world. Dainty stories. tender poems, gay jingles, pictures beautiful and funny. Large type, heavy paper. Only 50 cents a year.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, 1889. A magazine for little folks beginning to read for themselves. There will be stories of home and foreign life, games, some Western floral wonders, sports, little "pieces to speak," and 75 full-page pictures, besides no end of smaller ones. Only $1 a year.

THE PANSY, 1889. Edited by "Pansy"—Mrs. G. Alden. The THE PANSY is an illustrated monthly containing from thirty-five to forty pages of reading matter. It is devoted to young folks from eight to fifteen. Its contributors are among the best writers for young folks. New serials by "Pansy" and Margaret Sidney. Only $1 a year. *Sample copy, any one, 5c.; of all, 15c.*

D. Lothrop Company, - Boston.

Mind—your Ps & Qs and the three best Ps to mind are Miss

PARLOA'S KITCHEN COMPANION, 1 vol., crown, 8vo, cloth or waterproof bind'g $2.50 It is thoroughly practical; it is perfectly reliable; it is marvellously comprehensive; it is copiously illustrated; it is, in short, overflowing with good qualities, and is just the book that all housekeepers need to guide them.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK AND MARKETING GUIDE, 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, $1.50. This is one of the most popular Cook Books ever printed, containing 1,724 receipts and items of instruction. The directions are clear and concise, and the chapters on marketing and kitchen furnish'g, very useful.

PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK. Edition, 100,000. In a lithographed paper cover, 30 cents. This marvellously cheap edition of Miss Parloa's popular book places THE AUTHORITY on all matters pertaining to good living within the reach of everyone. Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent post-paid by
ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass

OUR ATLAS LIST.

Royal Atlas and Modern Geography. By Keith Johnstone. Fifty-five splendid maps, perfect in every respect, and having a complete index to each. One magnificent volume, imperial folio, half morocco $40 00
General Atlas of the World, being a geographical description of the various countries. Index of 68,000 names. Imp. 4to, half morocco 25 00
Handy Royal Atlas. Johnston's most convenient and useful size. 59,000 names in the index. Half morocco. 17 50
The Cosmonaphic Atlas of maps political, historical, classical, physical, Scriptural. Also six beautiful, astronomical plates, folio cloth 7 00
The International Atlas (classical, historical, modern), cloth 3 50
The Ontario Atlas, containing excellent maps of each county, and of all the leading towns and cities; also a carefully written sketch of the settlement of Upper Canada. Eleph. folio. 10 00
(Invaluable for office reference and use.)
The York County Atlas. Good maps of each township; also a sketch of its founding and settlement. Folio, half bound 7 50
The Muskoka Atlas—Capt. Rogers' maps of each township; also a brilliant sketch of its beautiful scenery, its free grant lands, timber limits, etc. Half leather 5 00
ETC., ETC., ETC.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Map Publishers and Booksellers, Toronto.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by DR. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 *cents.* Liberal terms to teachers.

MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*
OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term, Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

Toronto College of Music

and Orchestral and Organ School

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental and Theoretical, by exceptionally well qualified teachers. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers, Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works, All courses throughly practical, whether for professional or amateur students. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. TERMS:—Class or private tuition, $5 to $30.
F. H. Torrington, Director, 12-14 Pembroke St., TORONTO

MISS BOYLAN,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Guitar, Singing & Banjo
Second Floor,
49 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager.
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

THE QUEBEC

Incorporated by Roy

CAPITAL, $3,

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.
HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY
HEAD OFFICE:
No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

THE
Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.
WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufacturers the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,
WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)
Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.
Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.
TO POINTS IN
MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and
HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.
THE POPULAR
Transcontinental and Dining Car Route
TO
Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.
TO
SAN FRANCISCO,
Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route, Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached
Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

COLLINGWOOD,
Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers
PACIFIC, BALTIC, AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m., on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to any ticket agent G. T. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge Street.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly constructed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the **Canadian Pacific Railway,** near the summit of the **Rocky Mountains** in the **Canadian National Park.**

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any similar health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from **$3.50 a day upward,** and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any **Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.**

DOMINION LINE.
PASSENGER SERVICE.
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
*Sarnia	2nd August.	3rd August.
*Oregon	8th "	9th "
Montreal.....	16th "	.....
*Vancouver.....	22nd "	23rd Aug.
Toronto	30th "	.....

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.
Ontario, - From Montreal, - About 1st Aug.
Texas, - " - " 15th "

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to
GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal

TO SUBSCRIBERS !

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

EPPS' COCOA.
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

Only Boiling Water or Milk Needed.

Sold only in packets labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

50c. Port Dalhousie 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, Swampscott, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

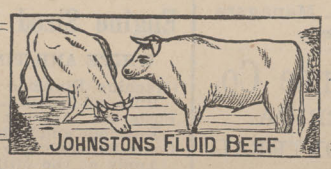
ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

TO THE SICK AND DEBILITATED

Johnston's  **Fluid Beef.**

JOHNSTONS FLUID BEEF

IS A GREAT BLESSING,

Because it contains in small bulk powerful nutrition. It makes a pleasant drink that is relished by young and old. It is specially adapted as a nutritious food for infants when teething. For Dyspeptics, and in all cases of Debility, Physical Exhaustion and Prostration it is the best and safest.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London; And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: May 3rd, 1888.

Gentlemen,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

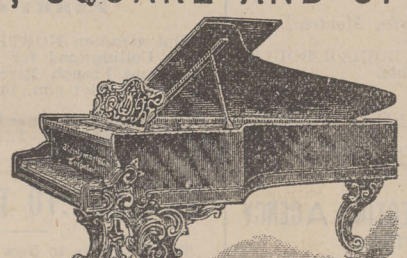
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S

ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

***PORTS*—**
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

***SHERRIES*—**
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

***CHAMPAGNES*—**
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

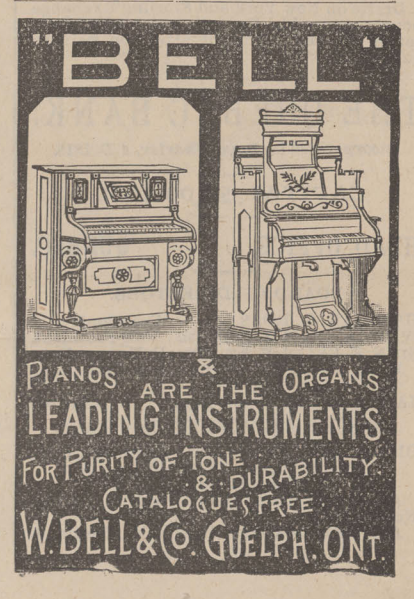
Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.



THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12*s.* stg.; half-year, 6*s.* stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—		PAGE.
Mr. Haultain and the Teachers' Association		615
The Canadian Loan		615
The Quebec Conversion Scheme		615
No Call for the Veto		615
Reflection of the Fisheries Treaty		616
Mr. Blaine and the Party		616
Jobbery in the Public Offices		616
Destruction of Forests		616
An Anti Slavery Crusade		616
The Slave Trade Described		617
The Mandeville Inquest		617
Emperor William's Speeches		617
Stanley's Movements in Africa		617
CRAMMING AND CULTURE	*Fidelis.*	617
MONTREAL LETTER	*Louis Lloyd.*	618
PARIS LETTER	*M. A. B.*	618
RONDEAU	*Sophie M. Almon.*	619
THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR	*W. L. S.*	619
FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE MCGILL COLLEGE QUESTION	*Truth-Seeker.*	620
THE RIVAL ROSES (Poem)	*O'Hara Baynes.*	621
STREET SCENES IN A MEXICAN CITY	*Fannie B. Ward.*	621
THE VOICE OF THE SEA (Poem)	*Rev. Prof. J. Clark Murray, LL.D.*	622
IMPERIAL FEDERATION	*Goldwin Smith, in Macmillan's.*	622
RELIGION IN GERMANY—II.		623
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE		624
OUR LIBRARY TABLE		624
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP		624
CHESS		624

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

ONE of the most noticeable features of the Session of the Ontario Teachers' Association, which was held last week in Toronto, was the tendency to a general consensus of opinion in favour of giving a more practical turn to the work done in the public and high schools. Strong ground was taken by Mr. Haultain, in a paper read near the beginning of the session, in support of the view that the present system fosters too much a preparation for purely intellectual pursuits, and not enough a preparation for industrial pursuits, thus tempting the better educated youth away from farming, lumbering, the fisheries, trades and manufactures, and enticing them into the so-called "learned professions." Mr. Haultain's paper called forth some vigorous hostile criticism, but this was probably due to misconception of some of the remedies he suggested, rather than hostility to the general view he advocated. When, for instance, he proposed to reduce the number of pupils in the high schools by increasing the fees he cut across the democratic predilections of most of the teachers. The people will no doubt agree with them in insisting that these secondary schools shall be preserved as the colleges of the poor, and that their advantages shall be brought within the reach of all classes. Not less intellectual culture but more is needed in all circles and in every branch of industry. The character of the education imparted may need some modification in order to counteract the tendencies complained of, but its extent must not be reduced. The practical problem is not to be solved by checking the aspirations of the hungry-minded and ambitious, but by judiciously directing their energies into right channels. We do not suppose that Mr. Haultain meant that boys and girls should be kept in ignorance in order that they may be kept in their places in the ranks of the toilers, but this seems to have been the idea gathered from some of his remarks, and resented by the assembled teachers. The interesting speeches of Mr. Shaw, the newly-appointed Professor at the Guelph Agricultural College, and Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, indicated the direction in which the reform needed is to be sought. Intellectual culture must be associated and harmonized with manual labour. An impulse in the direction of agriculture and the useful arts must be imparted in the schools, instead of an impulse in the opposite direction. The latter, the Minister of Agriculture intimates, is now too often the case. "I regret to state," he says, "that the young men who attend the high schools, collegiate institutes and universities seem to be imbued with the idea that labour with the hands is undignified and unbecoming to a gentleman. The result has been that those who have been looked forward to as the hope of the future of agriculture in this country have gone into other pursuits. . . . I have known many instances where, after farmers have had their sons educated in the high schools, they have refused to return to the farm." This is no doubt true, and the tendency is one which it will be hard to counteract, until such time as teachers shall have been found capable of inspiring their pupils with an enthusiasm for agricultural and other industrial pursuits. But let it not be supposed necessary or possible that farmers' sons shall in every instance remain on the farm, and mechanics' sons at the benches, and the learned professions be left as preserves for the children of the professional classes. Why should not a healthful circulation be kept up? Only, for every youth who leaves the country for professional and city life, some city-born lad should be returned to the country to till the soil. In a free country, with democratic institutions, there can be no such thing as hereditary occupations, or industrial as distinct from professional classes. This conception it was, no doubt, which the teachers were in unnecessary haste to repudiate.

REFERRING to the slight rise in the value of money, as indicated by the London Stock Exchange, and to the alleged probability of a still further advance during the year, the *Canadian Gazette* conceives that a striking testimony is thereby borne to the opportuneness of the recent issue made by the Canadian Government in advance of actual requirements. The argument is far from conclusive. It is impossible to forecast the value of money for any length of time in advance. The present rise may prove but temporary; in the not distant future the rates are quite as likely to go down as up. For aught that can be shown to the contrary Canada's chances of being able to borrow at low rates may be just as good a few years hence as now, possibly better. Even were it otherwise it would require a larger difference than yet obtains in the rates to recoup Canada for the heavy loss incurred in placing the present loan. A surer knowledge of the future than can possibly be had as yet by any financial prophet would be needed to justify the operation by which millions borrowed at three and a-half per cent. are re-loaned to foreign capitalists at one and a quarter.

RECENT cablegrams seem to indicate that a strong feeling hostile to the Quebec Conversion Scheme is being developed in financial circles in London. THE WEEK has on previous occasions pointed out the highly objectionable nature of that clause of the Act in which power is taken to compel the holders of Provincial securities to exchange them for the new debentures, or to accept the reduced rate of interest on the old. At the same time it should be remembered that the Act was passed in that shape only on the distinct assurance of the Government leaders to the effect that no creditor of the Province should be forced to make the exchange, or be defrauded of his just claims under the operation of the Bill. We know no reason to doubt that this declaration was made in good faith, and will be scrupulously observed. It would be extremely short-sighted—to say nothing of such considerations as honesty and honour—for the Quebec Government to take any other course. To force the holder of Provincial bonds either to exchange them for the new debentures, to surrender them at their face value, or to accept less than the stipulated rate of interest, would be, virtually, an act of repudiation. No patriotic or sensible Government could thus deliberately injure the reputation of the Province, and deprive it of all power to compete in the money markets of the world in the future, all for the sake of saving a few thousands of dollars of interest annually, for a limited term of years. There can surely be no doubt that Mr. Mercier and his colleagues intend to effect the conversion only on terms satisfactory in each case to the holders of the securities affected.

SUPPOSE, however, for argument's sake, that the Quebec Government is not so minded, but is resolved, notwithstanding its verbal pledge before the Legislature, to compel the acceptance of the new debentures by all the holders of Provincial bonds, it cannot be assumed that such bondholders

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A/6
REF. 1/k

would consent to the exchange, or accept the lower rates of interest, without recourse to every legitimate means of resistance. Surely, if not in the Provincial Courts, then in the Supreme Court, or, as a last resort, in the British Privy Council, justice could be obtained, and a way of escape from a deed of spoliation found. In the meantime the use of the veto in the disallowance of the Conversion Act, as urged by the *Canadian Gazette*, and by certain journals in the Dominion, would be an act of unwisdom, if not of usurpation, which the Canadian Government will hardly be so ill-advised as to commit. Such a use of the veto power is surely unwarranted by the principles laid down by Sir John A. Macdonald himself at an early stage in the history of the Dominion, and accepted by the Opposition leaders. It could scarcely be pretended that the Conversion Act, as passed by the Quebec Legislature, and expounded by the Quebec Ministry, is *ultra vires* of the Province. True, Sir John has, on a few memorable occasions, disregarded the limits he himself laid down, and interpreted and used the veto power in accordance with a much wider view of the scope of the prerogative. But his experiences in that line can hardly have been satisfactory to himself or his colleagues, or such as they would care to repeat. It is highly improbable that they will choose to engage needlessly in a constitutional struggle with Quebec similar to those in which they have already been worsted by Ontario and Manitoba. No one who understands the present temper of the Quebec people can doubt that the disallowance of the Act in question would precipitate such a struggle.

It is now morally certain that before these notes reach the eyes of our readers the Fisheries Treaty will have been finally rejected by the United States Senate. What effect the rejection, coupled with all the strangely unfriendly and unreasonable speeches that the discussion has called forth, will have upon the future relations of the two countries is a serious question. Things can hardly remain in the *status quo ante*, that is, if we can attach any importance whatever to the utterances of the American Senators, or suppose them either to represent or to affect, to any extent, public feeling in the United States. The first duty of Canada in the matter will be clear enough. The Government will be bound to put an end, as soon as may be, to the *modus vivendi*, and to resume the strict protection of Canadian territorial rights. Nothing less than this would be consistent with self respect. Every care should, of course, be taken to maintain only indisputable rights, and to avoid, as far as possible, all causes of irritation. But seizures and confiscations will undoubtedly be necessary, and President Cleveland may find himself compelled to put in force the Non-intercourse Act, or may even be tempted to do so for the sake of political effect. It is not easy to see how a proposal for new treaty negotiations could be made by either party, so long as the present Governments of the two countries are in office, nor can there be any hope of the acceptance of any possible treaty so long as a Republican majority rules the United States Senate. At the same time the idea of war, so freely entertained by fiery Senators, between two Christian nations over such a question is absurd, especially so long as one of the parties is ready and willing to submit all matters in dispute to friendly arbitration. The people, if not the politicians, may be relied on, in the last resort, to prevent so deplorable a result.

The presence of Mr. Blaine in the United States seems likely to prove a source of weakness rather than of strength to the Republican Candidate. It is always unfortunate for a party leader to find himself overshadowed by some one in the ranks of higher reputation and greater strength and influence than himself. When party managers and members are so ill-advised as to render to the lieutenant a homage which should be reserved for the captain only, the embarrassment of the situation is increased. But when the unofficial leader takes it upon himself to commit the party to propositions and views which either do not commend themselves to the majority, or which, for prudential reasons, it has been thought better not to avow, the situation becomes serious. Such, if newspaper report may be relied on, is the situation just now in Republican circles across the border. The great preparations made for Mr. Blaine's reception, produced an impression which their partial *fiasco* could not dissipate. That impression, the effect of which is to cause Mr. Blaine to be regarded as the real leader of the party and the man destined to become the power behind the throne in the case of Mr. Harrison's election, has been deepened as Mr. Blaine has proceeded from place to place in a kind of triumphal procession. But now that in his zeal for protection he is not only boldly advocating virtually prohibitory tariffs, but has declared that the "trusts," to which the party had in its Chicago platform declared itself opposed, are "largely private affairs with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any particular right to interfere," he has greatly complicated the situation, and, as the New York *Times* observes, has done that which "not only diminishes," but, if persisted in, "will shortly destroy whatever chances remain of the success of the Republican ticket."

The British tax-payer is truly a long suffering and much-enduring being. In a recent number of *The Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Lewis Jennings has an article on "Jobbery in Our Public Offices," which must come as a startling revelation to those who have fondly believed that a reign of economy and efficiency had at last been inaugurated in the Public Service. Mr. Jennings, be it remembered, is not a radical or a sensationalist, but a respectable Tory member of the House of Commons. Some of his statements are wonderful. Here are a few specimens culled by an English exchange: "Four or five years ago a new painting material was supplied by a Liverpool firm. It turned out worthless. Complaints were received from all quarters. 'As a matter of course, another contract was given to the same firm.' The Admiralty was at last stirred up to take some action, but even while proceedings for damages against the firm were pending, yet 'another contract with the same firm for the same paint' was entered into. The Admiralty and the War Office cost the country £563, 324 a year. 'The waste of labour that goes on daily is incredible. At the Admiralty the officials, sitting under the same roof, write long letters to one another on the most trivial subjects, just as if they were five hundred miles apart. An immense heap of correspondence may be accumulated about a stick of sealing-wax or a bit of string.' Sinecures and extravagant salaries abound in every direction. The most flagrant 'jobs' are constantly perpetrated. In order to make room for Ministerial *protégés* offices are abolished, their occupants receiving handsome pensions and bonuses, and the same offices are immediately re-established under a new name for the benefit of new comers. This is called 're-organization.'" Well may it be said that this Tory member is "making himself a thorn in the side of sinecurists." But how much better, in its degree, is our own Canadian Civil Service?

Dr. W. C. Prime describes, in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, the reckless manner in which the lumbermen are destroying the forests among the White Mountains. Portable saw-mills are moved up and down the slopes, and the work of slaughter is carried on without the slightest regard either to economy of the rich but not inexhaustible stores, or the effects upon the climate, fertility, and beauty of the country. Another journal refers to the great evil which has been wrought in the New England States through the same destructive agency, and lays the blame in part upon the tariff tax on lumber, which is described as "a direct premium on the destruction of what forests we have left." In view of the probable removal of this tax at no very distant date Canada will do well to guard carefully those of its forests which have not been already extirpated against the same indiscriminate destruction. The success of the Joggins' raft experiment, cheapening enormously, as the method is likely to do, the transportation of round timber, is likely to stimulate the work of wholesale devastation in the maritime Provinces, unless some effectual means of restraint are adopted.

The English papers, just to hand, comment with deep interest upon the great anti-slavery crusade which is just now being preached in England by a Prince-Bishop of the Church of Rome, Cardinal Lavigerie. This prelate has been specially commissioned by the Pope to lay before the British public the horrible details of the traffic in human flesh and blood as it is now carried on in the interior of Africa, and to arouse, if possible, the heart and conscience of the nation to more energetic action for the suppression of the untold and unspeakable barbarities which, despite the little that the cruisers along the coast can do, are perpetrated to an extent that has never been surpassed in the long history of "man's inhumanity to man." A subordinate incident, remarkable as a sign of the great change which is passing over Christendom, seems to have made a deep impression upon the journalists. At a great meeting held in Prince's Hall, at which Cardinal Lavigerie was the chief speaker, that prelate, with Cardinal Manning at his side, sat on the platform surrounded by bishops and clergy of the Anglican Church, and by Nonconformist ministers of various denominations. The sympathetic audience was largely composed of Nonconformists. The *Spectator* observes that thirty years ago, or even later, "the apparition on a common platform of two cardinals, specially commissioned by the Pope, with Anglican bishops and canons and representative Nonconformists, would have alarmed, beyond all bounds, the aggressive and obscurantist Protestantism, of which the Church Association is now the expiring champion."

Cardinal Lavigerie has had twenty-five years' opportunity for the study of the traffic as it is carried on amongst the tribes in the interior of Africa. He declares, on the testimony of his own missionaries, that Captain Cameron's estimate that half a million of natives at the least are torn from their homes in Central Africa every year and sold into slavery, is under the mark. These appalling figures, moreover, relate only to those of the poor wretches who actually reach the coast, and take no account of the multitudes who perish in the slave-hunts or in the terrible march. "The aged, the cripples, the weak—all, in fact, who cannot walk to the coast, or who would fetch no price there—are ruthlessly slain in the slave-hunts. Yet their fate is more enviable than that of those whose lives are spared for the slave-market. The Cardinal gives a harrowing description of the march to the coast. To prevent escape, the strongest and most vigorous 'have their hands tied, and sometimes their feet, in such fashion that walking becomes a torture to them; and on their necks are placed yokes which attach several of them together.' In this way they are made to walk all day, bearing heavy loads, and at night a few handfuls of raw rice are thrown to them. That is their only meal for the day. A few days of these hardships begin to tell even on the strongest. The weakest soon succumb, and the weakest are naturally among the women. But terror sometimes nerves even a weak frame to almost superhuman efforts; and the Arab slave-driver adopts a summary method of striking terror into the hearts of the laggards. 'In order to strike terror into this miserable mass of human beings, their conductors, armed with a wooden bar, to economize powder, approach those who appear to be the most exhausted, and deal them a terrible blow on the nape of the neck. The unfortunate victims utter a cry, and fall to the ground in the convulsions of death.'" The march sometimes extends over months, and such is the awful carnage "that if a traveller lost the way leading from Equatorial Africa to the towns where slaves are sold, he could easily find it again by the skeletons of the Negroes with which it is strewn." It is no wonder that the population of some of the districts is becoming so thinned that the slave catchers are obliged to resort to stratagem to capture their prey.

The verdict of the coroner's jury that the death of Mr. John Mandeville, which did not occur till six months after his release from Tullamore Gaol, was the result of "brutal and injustifiable treatment," received in that gaol, was, as all unprejudiced persons must admit, based on very slight and inconclusive evidence. The only room for question seems to have been whether his period of confinement may not have left his system in a state less favourable to resistance to the throat disease which carried him off. Incidentally, however, the case suggests an important and difficult question in regard to the treatment of such prisoners. It is obvious that, to a person of Mr. Mandeville's culture and habits, the ordinary accompaniments of prison life, and the menial offices required, constitute a much severer punishment than that inflicted upon ordinary criminals of the coarser types by treatment precisely similar. Is it essentially just that one man should be made to suffer much more keenly than another under the same sentence? To this it may be answered that the guilt of the educated convict is greater in proportion to his better educational and social training. There is undoubted force and truth in this view, and it is the view on which Mr. Balfour evidently acts in declaring that he will make no difference in the treatment of one class of prisoners from that of another. Another, and somewhat distinct question, which is now being hotly discussed, is whether the fact that the law under which Mr. Mandeville and others are imprisoned is special and local constitutes their crime "political" in any such sense as would warrant exceptional leniency in their treatment. To admit the affirmation would go far to defeat the object of the Crimes Act by relieving the punishment of half its terrors, and doubling the number of those willing to become Home Rule martyrs.

The apprehensions which were excited in Europe by the accession to imperial power of a monarch with tastes and ideals so distinctly military as those of Emperor William, and which were to some extent allayed by the interchange of courtesies which have since taken place with neighbouring monarchs, have been again aroused by the Emperor's speeches at Frankfort and Berlin. The expressions which have attracted most attention are those in which he declares in substance that Germany means to keep what she has gained, and is prepared to meet all comers. Though the language may contain no "immediate menace," it must be admitted that it is at most but a short remove from menace. The expression used is somewhat ambiguous, as it may refer either to Schleswig-Holstein, or to Alsace-Lorraine. Possibly both are included, and the warning intended for Russia as well as for France, but that it is intended for the latter can scarcely be doubted. The un-diplomatic bluntness of the avowal is no less calculated to create irritation than the defiance itself. Though the speeches have naturally had a depressing effect on the European bourses, it is not likely that there is any immediate danger of rupture. The silence of the leading French newspapers seems to indicate that France does not feel prepared just now to pick up the gauntlet, though it might still be rash to conclude that an understanding and concerted action between her and Russia are out of the question. While no one doubts the sternness of Germany's resolve to hold her conquests against all comers, a point in regard to which Bismarck's language has always been unequivocal, it is hardly possible that her fiery young Emperor can go on making such declarations, especially in speeches to the army, without grave danger to the peace of Europe. The tone of these speeches accords well with the view that France is to be called upon to reduce her armaments, and that she will not be allowed to choose her own time for attempting the recovery of her lost possessions.

There seems no longer room to doubt that the rumours concerning the presence of a White Pasha, with a strong force, in the Bahr-el-Ghazel district, are founded on fact. The probabilities seem now to be decidedly in favour of the supposition that the adventurous leader is Stanley. As we have before observed, there is nothing inherently improbable in the theory. It would be quite in keeping with the resolute character of the fearless explorer to attempt the larger enterprise, especially seeing that its success would be the most effectual means of accomplishing the smaller—the relief of Emin Bey. Nor is it by any means inconceivable that he may be even now acting in concert with the latter, and the two forces co-operating in a movement against Khartoum. Nor would it be very surprising if the civilian, with his trained force of natives, should eventually succeed where a British military expedition failed. Irregular troops are often better adapted for such a service than those who are fettered by military rules and traditions. Another supposition is that Stanley is quietly laying the foundations of another State, on a basis similar to that of the Congo Free State, and that this, rather than the suppositional march to Khartoum explains the mysterious movements of the unknown White Pasha. Reliable news will be awaited with great interest, and cannot be much longer delayed.

CRAMMING AND CULTURE.

A recent number of *Lippincott's Magazine* contained an interesting sketch of what we may well call an ideal school, in Switzerland, in which the instruction is conveyed, not through dry, abstract, text-book study, but chiefly by means of object lessons and the living voice, in such a way that every faculty is kept alive, every power of observation quickened, and, as a result, all that is learned is thoroughly appropriated by the mind, and becomes a possession for ever. We quote a few lines concerning it from the article itself:—

"Some of the boys leaving this primary school, at the age of twelve, to enter the gymnasium, have never owned two dollars' worth of books in their lives. They have never seen the inside of an arithmetic, or a geography, or a natural history, or an elementary geometry, and yet these are among the best trained boys in those branches who pass examinations for high schools. Many of the best trained pupils entering the Cantonal School of the city of Zurich come direct from the Beust Institute.

"These twelve-year-old boys have had a good time in going to school. They have not been crammed. They have not studied at home or out of school hours. They have had pleasure combined with work. They have had no crooked backs or aching heads or compressed lungs, resulting from overwork in the schoolroom. Their lessons have been plays and their plays lessons."

This sketch of the *process* of learning at the Beust Institute offers a sufficiently sharp contrast to that at present undergone by children of the same age in the average Canadian school. Instead of two dollars' worth of text-books the Canadian child will by that time have accumulated a small library, much of which has already become obsolete through frequent changes; he will have studied, or rather "crammed," many pages, of whose meaning he has received but the faintest idea, and he will have spent most of his evening hours in study, in order to keep up with the prescribed quantity of lessons. And if he, or she, has not had many headaches, if there is no risk of mischief from compressed lungs or stooping shoulders, the fortunate pupil may thank a specially healthy and vigorous organization, and *not* our common school system.

So much for the *process;* what of the comparative results? To be among the best trained pupils for entering a Swiss Cantonal School implies the possession of a very thorough and intelligent education, so far as it goes, and this goes in most cases farther than that of children in Canada of the same age. But in *their* case, what is the result of the more painful and laborious process? Is it not most likely to be mainly the acquirement of a mass of heterogeneous and unassimilated facts, without any comprehension of their relation, "a little knowledge" gained principally by rote, without quickening or developing any faculty except the mere memory? So that, whether as regards the process or the result, the Swiss school has greatly the advantage over the Canadian one.

But how is this remarkable result attained at apparently so little cost? The secret lies in the special talent of the teacher for imparting knowledge, and in the suitability of his methods. He brings his pupils face to face with things—their nature and laws, not with mere tissues of words about them. Instead of learning botany, for instance, through a hard and uncomprehended nomenclature, the pupil learns it by going into the fields to examine the formation and habits of the plants themselves, and all that he receives in this way is intelligently grasped by his mind and becomes a part of his mental life for ever after. So it is with the elements of Natural Philosophy, and so, also, with even such abstract studies as Mathematics. From seeing for himself the actual relations of things, the pupil is led intelligently to the more abstract generalizations. And the total result is a very respectable amount of culture without any cramming at all.

There is perhaps nothing Canadian concerning which we have heard such extravagant laudation as our school system: but a little judicious and friendly criticism is often much more profitable than laudation, and we may be thankful when able and experienced men—such as Principal Grant, for example—take the trouble to point out defects and fallacies which may be corrected and remedied. It is by no means to be expected that the average teacher will be so gifted by nature with the teaching faculty as to be able to follow exactly the methods of the teacher of the Beust Institute, yet, if the importance of illustrating abstract statements by concrete examples, were more recognized in our Normal school teaching, we might have more schools which combined the benefit of both systems; and so the somewhat dry study of general laws would be immensely facilitated and vitalised by actual observation of their working.

But one of the most crying evils of the present state of things is the multiplicity of subjects of study crowded into those years when it is most imperative that the growing boy or girl should not be overburdened with too heavy a tale of lessons either in number or quantity. That children of from twelve to fifteen should have about a dozen subjects of study imposed at one and the same time is to require of them what very few mature minds would be able to accomplish satisfactorily. Moreover, the utility of some of the subjects made compulsory is, to say the least, very questionable. Mathematical studies, for instance, are pushed to an extreme which is quite superfluous as regards the great majority of pupils; while the good old classical studies which have disciplined and braced so many generations of English-speaking boys are, to a great extent, held at a discount. Of what particular use to most pupils will be the smattering of book-keeping, which is all they can learn at school, it is not easy to see. Professional book-keepers say that even what is learned at the "Business Colleges," which make a speciality of such subjects, is of very little practical use when it comes to actual work, and that practice is by far the best school. Of about as little use is likely to be the smattering of botany so learned, and the same may be said with regard to some other subjects. The absurdity of making drawing compulsory under teachers, who know nothing of its first principles, is self-evident to all who know anything of the art, and who know that ignorant or unqualified teaching is far worse than no teaching at all. The education of eye and hand through a little correct knowledge of drawing is of no little value, but, where teachers would be blind leaders of the blind, it is far better to be satisfied with what is to be gained by the cultivation of good penmanship, which, as a rule, is much neglected. Let us imagine that music were made a compulsory study under masters whose musical ear was absolutely untrained, and who know nothing even of its theory!

Nothing seems clearer than that the early years of education should be devoted to the studies which are to form the *substratum* of the more special course that is to follow. And, at an age when the memory is much stronger than the reflective faculties, no study can, in most cases, be so advantageously pursued as that of *language*, especially those languages which, by common consent of so many competent judges, furnish so solid a foundation for future acquisitions. If boys, and girls too, were drilled in the elements of Latin at least, as soon as they are capable of learning English grammar, and if instead of smatterings of science and mathematics, they early learned something of the grand old language which gives the key to all scientific, and mathematical, and philosophical nomenclature, and is, moreover, the language in which the New Testament was written, there would be less waste of time and more likelihood of thoroughness and accuracy in all later studies, as well as infinitely greater chance of, as old Lennie has it—"speaking and writing the English language with propriety." And, *à propos* of this, so long as we are in the habit of hearing grave grammatical solecisms, not only from pupils, but from *teachers* as well, we may be excused for thinking that a more thorough acquaintance with the rules of language might be advisable; and that more time might advantageously be allotted to this branch of elementary education. For language is the tool with which the student works in all his future progress, and to be able to use this tool with ease is of no little account—quite apart from the question of passing muster in cultivated society—which a large proportion of our advanced school pupils are quite incapable of doing. We need to have our school course simplified; to have the *foundations* far better laid. The maxim *multum non multa* was never more needed than in our education office. Teachers themselves are handicapped by the present system, which fritters away the pupils' time and attention on "crammings" for an absurdly complex examination, while the *residuum* of acquirement is proportionately small. Far better to have the "three R's" only, and to master them thoroughly, than to have a superficial smattering of all the "ologies," *without* the good old *sine qua non!*

FIDELIS.

MONTREAL LETTER.

NEAR Oka, up among the hills, stretches a once thickly wooded district formerly owned by Saint Sulpicians, but now in the possession of Trappist monks. Three hundred acres of the thousand have already been ploughed, and are yielding extraordinary crops. Nothing can form a more brilliant contrast to the neighbouring puny farms. It is not, you see, that soil here can be considered less fertile than elsewhere, but simply that the peasant, either from parsimony, ignorance, or laziness, will never consent to enrich it. These excellent monks employ all the most approved means to stimulate nature, with the encouraging result of alienating surrounding habitants. But what seems so strange is, our French brothers do not rather try emulation than complaint. You cannot really imagine the vast difference existing generally between their fields and those belonging to religious orders or English farmers. The divine right of the people to impoverish acres upon acres of excellent land in this province we may not question, but we must ponder over the fact that a conservative, superstitious, snail-like Canadian can become the most flourishing of Yankees. Here is one brother, by no means less intelligent than he who goes westwards, yet our home-abiding friend jingles his sous, while the more enterprising gentleman fingers his gold. Do we need a *Bonaventure* in our country parts?

Attribute sordidness of purpose if you will to politicians, commercial men, yea, and even at times to public benefactors, but please exempt the poet, the genuine one I mean. They say that Monsieur Louis Fréchette, who intended or intends residing in France might be more highly considered by the French Government, were ours to confer some dignity upon him. For this reason his eye glanced towards a legislative councillor's chair; for this, his ultra patriotism throughout *La Légende d'un Peuple.* Monsieur Mercier is here exalted, why? because Canada's greatest poet can truckle like the veriest pamphleteer? can stoop to employ his most brilliant work as a vehicle to express unfelt sentiment and false praise? "Behold now patriotism's reward! Monsieur Fréchette's pains have been all thrown away for he represents neither Nicolet nor Lévis." So patriotism is to be paid with "places;" and men's enthusiasms, creeds, sympathies are but investments. I hope not. I am glad the laureate now formally denies any desire to become a legislative councillor. What difference after all can it make in France if the author of *La Légende d'un Peuple* be honoured by our Provincial Government? You hear those geographically ignorant Parisians, who, generally speaking, don't know much more about Canada than Voltaire—"*Mais qu'est ce que c'est que ce Nicolet, ce Lévis?*" But of course it is rather difficult for us to imagine a country where the literary man takes rank—some steps above the angels.

I see Prince Roland Bonaparte has been speaking about Canada in very glowing terms. French Canadians, it seems, are quite passionately fond of their mother country. England simply doesn't exist for them (She must feel flattered). Seriously, we regret such an opinion should be carried across the seas. Parisian writers are so ready and willing to widen any breach between Britain and her French subjects.

LOUIS LLOYD.

PARIS LETTER.

ALL the *grand monde* has left Paris for one of the sea-side towns for which the north of France is famous all over Europe. Boulogne is full of English and Parisian *bourgeois* families, but a few of the old legitimists still possess villas in the *Haute Ville*, situated far above the modern town. The ladies belonging to this old world clique never see the sea but from their windows, or when they take a walk on the picturesque town walls, but, on the other hand, the casual visitor, Parisian or Englishman seldom takes the trouble to climb up the steep hill which leads to the quaint old town which seems to belong to provincial France before the Revolution, rejoicing still in it's Rue Monsieur le Prince, Rue de Bourgogne and old brick *Hotel de Ville.* No, he prefers the rowdy casino or lively beach, where respectable *bourgeois* hob-nob for six weeks in the year with Polish counts, Italian princes, Vaudeville actresses and foreigners of all nationalities whom they will either be cut by or disown on their side next winter.

Dieppe's lasting prosperity was founded by the Duchesse de Berri, mother of the Comte de Chambord. She never forgot the enthusiastic welcome given to her by the Dieppois on her landing. Year after year during the *restauration* "la Bonne Princesse" honoured the old fishing town with her presence. She was passionately fond of theatrical representations, and the mock combats, fêtes and balls given in her honour brought strangers and Parisians *en masse*, and although sixty years have come and gone, and France has successively become a Kingdom, an Empire and a Republic, the town still remembers gratefully "Madame's" lively presence, and the enthusiasm aroused by her two little children, "Mademoiselle," and the Duc de Bourgogne.

Tréport has always been the favourite *bain de mer* of the Orleans

family, from Louis Philippe to the Comte de Paris. It was there that Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort disembarked from the royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* on the 22nd of September, 1843. Louis Philippe, with M. Guizot, went to meet his English guests in a small boat, the Queen Marie Amélie and the French Princess waiting on the jetty. On landing, the Royal party drove through the town to the Chateau d'Eu, where the Queen of England spent four days, being accompanied on her journey back by the Prince de Joinville, Louis Philippe's sailor son. Then again it was at Tréport, or rather in the Chateau d'Eu, that took place the marriage of Prince Waldemar of Denmark to Mademoiselle de Chartres three or four years ago. Now Eu is shut up *jusqu'a nouvel ordre* has brought the Comte de Paris back to France.

Trouville was created by the Comte de Morny out of a lovely Normandy village. He persuaded several of the court dignitaries to go there for a few weeks; built several smart villas, a large hotel, and Trouville's fortune was made; it still remains the most fashionable and *chic* of European summer watering places, being particularly affected by yachtsmen who find there a good harbour and every convenience.

The only *bains de mer* discovered by the Paris *Hig Lif* since the war are Dinard and Dinan on the coast of Brittany. There a few, who cared for splendid scenery and simple living, formed a colony some years ago. But a tide of improvement has rushed in, villas are springing up, the peasant women are abandoning their typical quaint costume and headdress for Parisian fashion plates, and the peculiar *cachet* of Dinard's wild scenery is fast disappearing. Fortunately the great distance from Paris or any other centre of civilisation prevents the rush of cheap trippers to this unique—if we except some parts of Cornwall—corner of the world, untouched, even by literature, with the exception of Pierre Loti, who has written one or two marvellous pictures of the fishing population of Brittany, which for half the year only consists of women and children, the husbands, sweethearts and sons having gone on the long Iceland whaling expeditions, from which many among them never return.

Calais no longer ranks among the *bains de mer*, although there is always a goodly gathering to see the English *paquebôt* come in or out, who seem to have this charming old town all to themselves these long summer days.

The Catholic world in France has been deeply moved by the inauguration of the statue of Lacordaire at Sorége. Nine-and-twenty years have passed away since the great Dominican died at his post, and it is an old pupil, M. Lacointal, a barrister who resigned a high post at the Court of Appeal on account of the passing of the Decrees against religious corporations, who organized the subscription which was entered into by cardinals, archbishops, academicians, and men eminent at the bar and in the magistracy, and in all departments of conservative political life. The committee was exclusively composed of the pupils of the College of Sorége; and they gave the commission to a young Lyonnese sculptor (Girard), who has represented Lacordaire in standing posture with a youth by his side. Everybody seems greatly satisfied with the statue as a work of art, and the great speech was made by the Duc de Broglie, who succeeded to Lacordaire's seat in the French Academy, and who dealt with his subject in very noble and pathetic words; alluding to the day when the famous preacher mounted the pulpit of Notre Dame in the white robes of the Dominican order, forgotten by the modern world. Lacordaire's life, which may be followed year by year in M. de Falloux's biography of Madame Smetchine, was one of constantly increasing devotion and successful work. He gave up the bar to become a priest, and for some years lived much with Madame Smetchine, a wealthy Russian lady, who was mother and friend to a group of ardent young Catholic liberals. She has given in one of her letters a touching account of the last evening he spent at her familiar fireside before entering on the Dominican noviciate. It is worth noticing that at Sorége the mayor and town council have always lived on the best of terms with the fathers, Lacordaire himself having been elected a member, and a similar mark of confidence having been extended to his successors as heads of the College of Sorége.

The strikes which are spreading in France cause considerable uneasiness. Although before this letter reaches you the telegraph may have announced the healing of the quarrels, it is none the less true that all the outlying quarters of Paris have been placed under military surveillance, more or less discreetly veiled. At Suresmes, a village on the line to St. Cloud, different regiments were paraded through the streets, colours flying and music playing; the bridges over the Seine have been guarded, and efficient measures taken by Government against outbreaks. The trouble began with the navvies, who in some cases left railway works to take care of themselves. Yesterday the masons were beginning; this is a trade in which the principal workmen, those employed on ornamental façades, earn nine francs a day; they now demand ten francs. To-day we learn that the hair-dressers and the cabmen and the carters are beginning to agitate. Louise Michel, "looking younger than ever," entered a meeting yesterday evening, and seems to have done her best to calm the speakers, and make them hear as much reason as would serve to gain their ends. She is a singular woman, very honest, a little crazy, and absolutely disinterested as far as her own comfort is concerned.

M. A. B.

Among the desires that sometimes claim satisfaction, without regard to the happiness of others, is that of sympathy. Now, of all the pleasures of life sympathy would seem to be one of the sweetest and purest. It unites brethren and friends in the closest bonds; it lifts burdens, soothes sorrow, multiplies joys, and promotes human brotherhood. Flowing naturally from warm and loving hearts into grateful ones, it blesses both giver and receiver. It is the living spark which kindles all sorts of benevolent enterprises, builds hospitals, schools and churches, promotes reforms, draws men away from vice and guides them into paths of virtue and self-respect.

RONDEAU.

"Pourquoi?" she breathed, then drooped her head,
(Pure snow-drifts to the sunset wed,)
As all my weakness I confessed,
I shewed how I had done my best.
Though long ago I should have fled,
Knowing all hope for me was dead;
And now my heart would die, unfed.
She murmured low, (was it in jest?)
"Pourquoi?"
That winsome face all rosy red,
I turned towards me—gone was dread!
She came, as birdlings to their nest
At eventide—so was I blest
By that one precious, softly-said
"Pourquoi?"

Sophie M. Almon.

THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR.

"The creator is greater than the created," is an axiom which has often been brought to bear upon those who sought to render the masterpieces of the poets of other lands familiar to the English reading public. The same adage has been forced to excuse that most senseless form of hero-worship which makes the worshipper bow before personalities rather than performances. The same convenient and plausible proverb has served the purposes of theologians, and aided the designs of politicians. With all its misapplications, it holds a modicum of truth. It is, perhaps, never quite so truthless and so impertinent as when, in the first instance, it is made a scarecrow warning to the translator. In this case, the assumption is that the "party of the first part"—the poet—has perfected his work, and that *it* must, on no account, be regarded as other than a plenarily inspired message; and that the "party of the second part"—the translator—is incapable of supplying lapses of thought, and is to be held to a strict accountability for the nature of articles and the tenses of verbs.

That the duty of the translator is to substantially reproduce the poet's thought is beyond question; but that the former is, of necessity, a mere copyist and the inferior of the latter, is open to doubt. "There are diversities of gifts"—and there are diverse methods of employment for kindred talents. The scrupulous fidelity with which Mr. Carey turned Dante's "Divina Commedia" into English blank verse, was enough to indicate that Mr. Cary was conscientious if uninspired; but that, when Mr. Longfellow or Mr. Norton (who, cavillers will say, is "only a translator"—like Mr. Cary—)employs his office to make Dante's "Divine" work yet more divine, he should be held to have usurped the function and outraged the memory of the great Italian, appears an unjust judgment. Any student of German may copy Heine's mannerisms, preserving the original metre; but when Miss Lazarus, for example, brings home to us all Heine's sad and sweet and tender fancies, framed, though they may be, in a setting of her own, only the stickler for terms will assert that her performance will be considered conjointly with that of the student. Rhyme and rhythm are the body, the outcropping sentiments are the muscles, the tricks of expression are the nerves of the poetic frame; but the undefined and indefinable essence and spirit of the poem is its soul; and it is only the mind-reader and soul-delineator, so to say, who will achieve a translation which shall be worthy of the name.

It is the poet alone who understands the poet. As the rough and rugged Carlyle appreciated the kindred spirit who acted what the Sage of Chelsea dreamed, so the man who is gifted with the sympathy which is born of common hopes and aspirations, will catch the far-resounding words and the unaltered thoughts of the friend who stands upon the mountain top. Sympathy is the prime requisite. To illustrate: Bowring's translation of Schiller's "Song of the Bell" is, in the sense that it most closely follows the German, the best that has been made; yet, Lord Lytton's rendering will, on all reasonable grounds, be adjudged superior. For example, Bowring says:—

"Blessings are our labour's guerdon,
Work adorns the townsman most;
Honour is a king's chief burden,
We in hands industrious boast."

Lytton gives the passage as follows:

"To freemen, labour is renown!
Who works—gives blessings and commands;
Kings glory in the orb and crown—
Be ours the glory of our hands!"

It will hardly be denied that the former is the more exact translation; yet it is *only* a translation. To Lytton must we look for the realisation of our idea of the great German master's work.

In like manner, Martin Luther's poetic temperament (as Ruskin phrases it) has been made comprehensible; not by such translators as Bowring, but by such as Dr. Hedge. The great reformer's voice is in every word of this stanza—to quote one almost at random:

"That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life, also:
This body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever."

And every line rings out the determined faithfulness which was the ruling principle of Luther's life. He is a captious critic, who will ask, if, in the accomplishing of this result, Dr. Hedge was anxiously regardful of Luther's adjectives! So long as one can "reconstruct," the nature of the poet and revivify his creations, we have no right to ask that his hat and shoes be exposed to public view.

The demand for "accurate renderings" is badly seconded by the complaint that, when the right of judgment is conceded, translations may borrow the character of imitations. Liberty, in this particular, has seldom, almost never, given way to license. The translator who works *con amore* —and work undertaken in any other spirit cannot serve as the standard— must realize that he owes somewhat to the originator and to himself. The more earnest is his appreciation, the more profound will be his reverence, and the more of loving conscientiousness will inspire his work.

Nothing, it would seem, could be more clearly apparent than is this oft-disputed statement: the translation which "does justice to" an author must hint the personality of the translator, who must be in full sympathy with the author. Each, in a certain sense, may be an originator; and the translator, who, like the author similarly circumstanced, is least tempered by tradition and prejudice, will achieve the most satisfactory results. W. L. S.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE McGILL COLLEGE QUESTION.

It is not every day that the readers of the public press are treated to an official utterance from McGill College. Secresy has been its motto. Whatever is done is done, and the least said about it the better. But in The Week of July 19th a new era is inaugurated, and the diversified ground covered by the letter tempts us to take a second look at it.

First, there is a definition of what a Governor is. But we cannot linger over that. It is natural that men, when driven into a strait, should look about for any comfort they can derive from contemplating the monopoly of the wisdom, distinction and observation of the country granted unto them by Royal Charter. But if one kind of logic secures, in a line or two, all necessary praise to the "standing" of the College, it is evidently quite a different kind which demands more than a column to pay a similar compliment to the administration.

Then we have the official explanation of their proverbial "unity." It "is strength," and "action to be efficient and produce lasting results must be in unison;" the board is "not a debating society," and "some boards went through a long period of years without a single division taking place, and in every instance there followed growth, prosperity and usefulness." One must therefore suppose that what the letter calls the "present agitation"—the "hubbub"—is part of the efficiency and lasting results produced by the action in unison; and that the expenditure of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, upon separate classes for women, is proof of "not a bad investment ever having been made," or "a dollar of endowment lost."

Next we have the announcement of the general fact that there are two sides to every question, followed by a confession that co-education has been made an exception. "It (the general question of co-education or separate classes) is not a matter of reason on the one side against prejudice on the other. It is a matter of reason and argument on both sides, with the important addition, however, that as far as the circle of McGill is concerned, those who have had the most experience of the world, and whose observation embraces the widest circle of the affairs of life, were almost wholly against *it*." That is, against the general question, because it had two sides. There is something unfortunate in this passage. Let us on to the next.

Then we have the standard by which a university should be estimated —"the property," "the endowments," "the finances," "the investments," "the benefactors," "the benefactions," "not a bad investment," "not a dollar of its endowment lost," "the remuneration therefor," "the emoluments connected therewith." A knowledge of things higher than gold may be summed up in "a given number of students of equal (!) ability," "a given number of men of equal (!) educational power," and "such subjects as logic and mental philosophy" are less difficult than classics and mathematics."

We have next an utterance on Liberty. "A professor is not at liberty, that is, it is not reasonable (for rational liberty and true reason are inseparable) to tell the students that the mode of teaching adopted by the University is a ridiculous farce; he is not at liberty, for it is not reasonable, to make speeches at undergraduate dinners, of the same character," etc., etc., "so long as he is receiving the emoluments of the University." How much "emolument" entails this irrational slavery and false reason which are inseparable? And would a professor enjoy the "liberty" of expressing an opinion on an academic policy if, having seriously increased his work for four years in order to give the greatest possible chance of success to a scheme to which he was conscientiously opposed, *he had received no emolument?* We trust Dr. Murray will pardon us for considering anything so sordid as money in connection with his name, or in connection with the sort of endowment which *he* has given to the separate classes. But this repeated flaunting of "emoluments" in Mr. Hague's letter has aroused our curiosity as to actual fact. We find that the emolument (!) is at the rate of one hundred dollars a year for one lecture a week, including examinations, essays, and other class work, not to talk of the breaking up of time and the irksome repetition. Roughly speaking *two dollars a week!* Emoluments!! Most of us pay much higher emoluments to have our coals shovelled in.

We need hardly say that *this* is not in the Calendar. The Calendar is for the public.

Then we have the utterance on what the letter calls "this hubbub." It is merely a repetition of the official utterance of the Principal in May last, and, like it, furnished an opportunity for Mr. Hague's Latin about a suppression of the truth being a suggestion of the false. The question is not whether the board has accepted an Endowment for separate Education. We all know that. The question is, *Was the board justified in accepting the money for such a superfluous scheme?* A division of income for a division of classes strikes us as a strange example of the union-is-strength doctrine. To be sure the idiosyncrasies of benefactors ought to be respected so long as they do not interfere with any great principle of economy. A board may be at liberty to accept dictation, as, for example, in the choice of a fresh and unoccupied channel for what is known as *liberality*. But will Mr. Hague tell us what he will propose to do if a benefactor should offer an endowment for co-education? We cannot believe that the keen and successful financier whose name is attached to his endowment is responsible for the restriction accompanying it. And we may express the hope that when Mr. Hague establishes in the Merchants' Bank separate entrances, tellers, accountants, etc. for his lady patrons he will succeed in securing some shoulders broad enough to bear the *financial* prestige. The insinuations thrown out as to the necessity for "care and parental responsibility" and "the settled opinion of the law of God" cannot be discussed here. If there be any necessity of that kind in McGill, Mr. Hague's time would have been better spent in remedying it than in talking about it. The insult to the young men and women of Montreal, and to their parents and guardians, is only equalled by the coolness with which he assumes their approval of his championship.

We now come to the latter part of this important utterance,—the part it plays regarding a Professor of the College, who is well-known to differ from the administration on the co-education question. We shall give the utterance first; then the facts. "This mode of teaching has been held up to ridicule and contempt by some who have agreed to carry it on, and who are in receipt of remuneration therefor. It has been described in a letter to the public press as a farce, and the work imposed by it as an intolerable burden. Not only so, there has been good reason to believe that it has been held up to scorn and ridicule before the very ladies who have been studying under its provisions, and before other bodies of University students. This was so obviously to impair the discipline of the call, that the Principal, acting under a high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it was, felt himself compelled to *notice* it. Hence all this hubbub. The action of the Governors has been to sustain the Principal in his wise and judicious upholding of the rules of the College, and in his determination that, so long as they exist, they shall not be held up to ridicule before the students."

These are grave assertions,—much too grave for the flippant tone in which they are expressed. If there is a Governor of the College who believes them to be true, has he not failed in his duty to the College and to the Public in that he has not insisted upon an immediate proof? Why do three months go by without the slightest attempt at testimony? Out of several hundred students could *one* not be found who had heard the scorn, and contempt, and ridicule? Out of over a hundred ladies in the Donalda course, could not *one* be produced as witness? Where are the "two judges of the superior Courts," and the "two eminent members of the bar of the Province of Quebec" that they accept "a good reason to believe" as the basis of a libellous accusation? Where is the Principal's "high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it be" when Mr. Hague, not satisfying himself with attacking rules and regulations, reaches boldly forth and grasps the most sacred and inviolable possession a man has,—his personal and professional character—and holds it up to scorn, contempt, and ridicule? Not a "good reason to believe;" there it stands in black and white, sent over the whole country. Verily, as Mr. Hague's letter says, the board "is occupied in forming judgments upon the character of men." Ah! champions of discipline! Ah! models of morals! It was easier, Mr. Hague, to put the knowledge of Holy Scripture into Greek than into practice.

The facts of the case are briefly these: The annual University dinner took place on Monday the 30th of April, in the Windsor Hotel, at which were present men representing the education and refinement of the country, graduates from every Faculty and Province, and gentlemen interested in University work. The occasion is the event of the year at McGill, and *not* the hole-in-a-corner affair implied in Mr. Hague's words "under-graduate dinners." The *Witness* of May 1st, says: "It was an unusually interesting one. Of course the great event of the day—the graduation of the ladies—was in everybody's mind, and the shape in which it came out was a demonstration in favour of co-education of the sexes, and every reference to that proposal was enthusiastically cheered." An enumeration of those present contains the names of Dr. Stewart, Mr. Selkirk Cross and Mr. Alex. Robertson, as chairman, Principal McVicar, Principal Henderson, Dr. Heneker, Chancellor of Bishop's College, etc., etc., and gentlemen who had that day received the highest honour the University can bestow—the honorary degree of LL.D. This "demonstration" and "enthusiastic cheering" naturally caused some anxiety in the mind of the Principal regarding the "unity" existing beyond the "circle" of McGill, and being filled with a wise and judicious dread he vented his wrath upon the only man he supposed to be within his power, Prof. Murray, whose speech the *Witness* says, was received with "cheering to the echo," and concluded amid "great cheering." Sir William Dawson immediately drew up a formal accusation against Prof. Murray, of *subverting the discipline and morals of the students*, and laid it before the Board. Observe, this is what Mr. Hague calls "noticing." The Principal's intention was evident, and

in all ordinary circumstances should have been most faithfully carried out. To attempt to sully a man's fair name and send him adrift over the world was nothing in presence of any pet scheme of personal ambition. But the circumstances were a little extraordinary. Dr. Murray instantly demanded an unreserved and unequivocal withdrawal of the accusation. The unexpected check was staggering, and something so unheard of in a College where a man dare not call his soul or body his own, that it has taken the Governors these three months to decide what their next move shall be. If the Principal was conscious of having acted "wisely and judiciously," did it require the herculean aid of the Board of Governors to "sustain" him? And if the Board has sustained him why did that Board send a deputation of two Governors to Dr. Murray, who assured him that there was no charge of any kind against him? And ah! Mr. Hague! why were *you!!* one of that deputation?

What is troubling the Governors now is not, how they can sustain the Principal. They know that they dare not. Neither is it how they can most quickly and honourably prevent the mischief from alighting upon the head of their unoffending victim. That does not appear to be embodied in their creed. Their trouble is to discover how they can prevent what the Principal has done from recoiling on his own head. We believe Mr. Hague's letter will prove the last straw of such a hope.

It is beginning to leak out that this is not the only form in which Dr. Murray's actions have brought him persecution in McGill. Little do the ladies know, "the very ladies who have been studying under the provisions of the Donalda Endowment," and who, Mr. Hague insinuates, have listened to scorn, contempt and ridicule from the lips of Dr. Murray—little do they know the narrow risk they ran of ever completing their course but for him. Battle after battle he has fought for them in Faculty and in Corporation. Their very "degrees" would have been snatched from them. We learn, moreover, that, from his earliest connection with the college, Dr. Murray's salary has not been fully paid, but that arrears have been allowed to run up to an almost incredible extent, and as the representation which justice demanded he should make was made since "this hubbub," the representation was deposited in the waste basket. This likewise is not in the Calendar.

These are public matters. Dr. Murray has been all too reticent about them. But if Mr. Hague's letter is a sample of the treatment such matters receive, there is little wonder. There are circumstances in which a manly, open nature could not engage in controversy.

We are very glad to read Mr. Turner's letter. It is quite time that the sympathy of the students and of the public in Montreal should take some definite form. Let the Graduates' Society call a public meeting and request Dr. Murray to put the correspondence which has passed regarding "this hubbub" and the arrears of salary into their hands. The University and Professors belong to Montreal, not to the Principal nor to the Governors.

Truth Seeker.

THE RIVAL ROSES.

Fair is the rose in the garden,
That blooms in the month of June,
  But my "Rose" seems sweeter,
  At eve when I greet her,
Beneath the soft rays of the moon.

The rose in the summer with perfume
And beauty my senses beguiles,
  But it ne'er had the art,
  To beguile my fond heart,
As thou, "Rose," hast done with thy smiles.

The tint of the rose-leaf is taken
An emblem of youth without gloom,
  But the rose never grew
  Whose most delicate hue,
Could rival thy cheek in its bloom.

The rose has a grace all acknowledge,
With roots in the soil firm and deep;
"Rose!" thy grace and carriage
  There's none can disparage,
The ground seems scarce brushed by thy feet.

The rose to the bees gives her essence,
In turn man this nectar receives;
  Thy lips, "Rose," grant honey
  For love—which no money
Can purchase like that from her leaves.

The rose may be plucked in the morning,
All blushing, and fresh with the dew,
  But e'er close of day
  It has faded away,
Whilst thou, "Rose," would'st ever be true.

Sweet! come and grow in the garden
Prepared in my heart; and believe
  That no other flower,
  From that happy hour,
Can tempt me my "Rose" to deceive.

O'Hara Baynes.

STREET SCENES IN A MEXICAN CITY

The oddities of Mexican life and customs strike the traveller forcibly everywhere in Mexico, but more especially in the interior towns, where so-called "progress" has made few innovations. In Guadalajara, as in many other Mexican cities, one of the first things a stranger observes is the fact that nearly every block on a street has a different name. Suppose he starts down the Calle (street) de Eturbide; going straight ahead a few steps, the first thing he knows he is in the Calle de Monlos, and, a few feet farther on, in the Calle de Santa Guadalupe. Having set out for a given place, he soon finds himself in a hopeless snarl—for even the numbers begin and end and skip about as erratically as everything else that is Mexican. In Guadalajara, not only has every saint in the calendar a street or block named after him or his, but some of them have their names several times repeated in various parts of the city; and then there are all the men eminent in local history to be thus honoured, besides a hundred historic happenings, which are commemorated in this manner.

Perhaps the best illustration of the Catholic idea of constantly reminding people of their religion is the main thoroughfare of the Mexican capital. "In the lump," it is known as the Calle de San Francisco, but every one of its seventeen blocks has a different name, and the buildings in each are numbered in the usual haphazard fashion, without regard to the numbers in any other block, or to numerical order in its own. Should you wish to go to a house or shop whose number is 500 ——, if you set out to look for "No. 500 San Francisco Street," you will probably find seventeen buildings bearing that number between the grand *plaza* and the statue of Carlos V., but no block at all which is distinctively called San Francisco Street; therefore it is necessary to know not only the street and number, but the name of the square in which that particular 500 is located.

In that famous Calle de San Francisco, some of the prominent names, translated into English, are as follows: Street of the Sacred Heart, Jesus Street, Street of the Love of God, Heart of Jesus Street, John the Baptist Street, Blood of Christ Street, Crown of Thorns Street, Holy Ghost Street, Mother of Christ Street, Body of Christ Street, Fifth of May Street, and Street of the Sad Indian.

Another peculiarity of Mexican life is that everybody lives over a shop, if the house be of two stories, or uses his lower floor for stabling the horses, quartering the servants, etc. Even millionaires often rent the ground floors of their swellest residences for business purposes, and nobody seems to have any domestic use for their lower front rooms, which Americans consider most desirable.

Go to call upon a Bishop, or some other high dignitary, or upon any family of known wealth, and if there is not a shoemaker pegging away at his bench just inside the front door, or a tailor-shop, or hair-dressing, or blacksmithing establishment, you are obliged to squeeze past carriages standing in the passage-way, or run the gauntlet of horses' heels, besides viewing the paraphernalia of the forever-open kitchens, and smelling the next meal's *menu*.

Another puzzling phenomenon to the foreigner is, that every man and woman to whom he speaks immediately presents him with a residence. On being introduced to a Mexican, he grasps your hand with ardent cordiality, and remarks: "My house is yours; it stands in the Calle de so and so, No. ——, and is entirely at your service;" or he informs you with great earnestness that *La casa de U* ("your house") is such and such a number, that he shall be offended if you do not occupy it, and that he and all his family are your most humble servants. As probably he has just been introduced to you by some other casual acquaintance, and has enjoyed the honour of knowing you not more than five minutes, he would naturally be astonished if you took him at his word. The funniest part of it is that those persons who so recklessly lay all they possess at your feet, would scarcely be able to recognize you should they meet you next day; and certainly if you (being of the "male persuasion") took the liberty of calling at the *casa*, so generously placed at your disposal, you would meet with the coldest of welcomes, and be permitted to see none of the ladies of the household.

Another amusing oddity is that the street-cars run in groups, one car never seen alone, nor two together, but always three or four in a row, less than half a block apart. Instead of starting from the terminus one every five or ten minutes, several are started at once, every half hour. To run each car, it requires two conductors, besides the driver, and also in many places two or three soldiers armed *cap-à-pie*. The first conductor approaches a passenger, sells him a ticket and pockets the money, and soon the second conductor comes along and takes up the bit of printed paste-board; meanwhile the brass-buttoned guardians of the peace stand glowering upon you, with suspicious eyes and loaded carbines. In some respects this double-conductor system is better than the

"Punch in the presence of the passengaire"

mode of the U.S.; but though the soldiers are provided to insure the safety of passengers from robbers and revolutionists, a timid person is more worried by their presence than by the possible dangers they are supposed to avert.

There are always first, second and third class cars. The coaches of the first and second class are made in New York, and are similar to those used in that city; while the third class cars, manufactured in Mexico, look more like cabooses used on freight trains than anything else with which we are familiar. First class fares are sometimes high as fifty cents, though oftener a *madio* (6½ cents)—according to the length of the line—and though there is little difference between riding first or second class, except in the character of the company, the second class fares are usually just half as much as first class, and the third class one-third.

The drivers are compelled by law to carry horns and to blow them whenever a crossing is approached, keeping up a perfect pandemonium in populous quarters.

In Mexican society street-car conductors are gentlemen of considerable importance, with their silver-garnished sombreros, embroidered linen, breeches bedecked with silver buttons up the outside seams, and handsome pistols protruding from their belts. Why the pistols, I do not know—but a conductor always wears two of them conspicuously displayed, probably because otherwise he doesn't consider himself in "full dress."

Indeed, almost any Mexican would as soon go out of doors without his coat as without his pistol. He wears it to church, to the opera, to see his best girl—in short, wherever he goes you may see a glistening bit of nickle-plated steel sticking out from under his coat-tail. Every day, when my teacher of Spanish (a swarthy young man in a jacket of yellow kid and pointed-toed boots with enormously high heels) comes to give me the customary lesson, he is obliged to unbuckle his belt and deposit a big revolver upon my table before he can sit down to business.

When the men persist in wearing such extremely large hats, it seems a little queer that the ladies wear no hats at all, and one cannot but feel impressed with the idea that if they could be persuaded to "split the difference" and average up their head-gear fashions the result would be more comfortable for both sexes. The most ordinary sombrero costs not less than $15, while the more universally popular ones—those profusely garnished with bullion—range in price from $60 to $600.

Of late years the upper strata of society cover their heads exactly as do gentlemen in London, Paris or New York—but a genuine Mexican of the middle class still invests all his surplus capital in his hat. A serving man, whose wages are not more than $12 per month, patriotically puts a year's income into the expensive national sombrero, though he economises to make up for it in the matter of shoes, wearing ox-hide sandals of his own manufacture. An American gentleman tells me that, after being absent about three months, he paid his footman $42, back wages: and before night the fellow had invested $35 of it in a new hat, and devoted the remaining $7 to the wants of his numerous and needy family. While many a thoroughbred Mexican sports a sombrero whose value is away up in the hundreds, the boy, ragged, who blacks your boots, is the proud possessor of one which cost him at least 150 "shines."

But the most stunning spectacle of all is the Mexican equestrian. Horseback riding being the favourite amusement of the male population, the streets are full of galloping *caballeros*, particularly in the cooler hours of morning and evening. An equestrian may easily spend $1,000 on his outfit—of course exclusive of the horse he rides—and then find himself eclipsed by many of his neighbours. First, his magnificent silver-mounted saddle costs all the way from $100 to $500; gold-mounted bridle, $125; silver spurs, of marvellous size, as much more; sword $50; the buttons of solid silver, set in double rows up his trouser-legs, $100; hat, jewelled whip, etc., all his means will allow. Indeed, Solomon, in all his glory, was never so arrayed; and, if not, strictly speaking, "a thing of beauty," he is something to be admired and wondered at from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. Generally he wears a short jacket of kid or tiger-skin, or one of cassimere, heavily embroidered with gold and silver thread; a silken sash of pale blue, pink, or crimson, partially concealing the silver-mounted belt in which are a couple of revolvers; while the rows of buttons on his trousers are linked together by little loops and chains of silver, which jingle as he rides, like the adornments of that historic lady, who wore "rings on her fingers and bells on her toes," and, like her, he also has music wherever he goes.

Riding suits for small boys, from six years old and upwards, can be purchased here for about $250, with full outfit from sombrero to sword. And exceedingly comical a black-and-tan youngster looks when thus tricked out, huge spurs and all, as we frequently see them riding beside their wealthy papas, or followed at respectful distance by a groom—the very miniatures of their elders.

Mexican ladies generally take their exercise in closed carriages, as etiquette forbids them to ride on horseback, unless accompanied by husband, father or brother. For a gentleman to ask his first-cousin to go out with him, either on foot, on horse, or in a carriage, would be resented as a deadly insult, and give sufficient cause for a duel, since to accept the invitation would seriously compromise her good name.

On pleasant afternoons (and all afternoons are pleasant here except during the rainy season), everybody who owns a carriage, or is able to hire one, drives out to the Alemada or Paseo—the fashionable *boulevard* attached to every Mexican town. In all Mexico there is not a phaeton, or any other open vehicle above a cart; but though hermetically sealed up in closed carriages, one may catch glimpses of bright eyes and beautiful faces—for the fair occupants are not averse to admiration, despite their rigid adherence to etiquette, and are generally about the easiest creatures in the world to flirt with.

Many of the handsomest carriages of the wealthiest people are drawn by mules, for "blooded stock" of that description brings fabulous prices here. In truth, a pair of snow-white mules, closely clipped and carefully groomed, decorated with gold-mounted harness and bunches of red roses at the base of their ears, make a turn-out by no means to be despised.

Mexican ladies even shop in their carriages, and compel the clerks to bring out to the curb-stone the goods they wish to look at. A row of carriages jammed close together before a fashionable store, and a row of bare-headed salesmen bargaining with the occupants, is a common sight; while other clerks rush to and fro in a frenzy of excitement, bringing out box after box and piece after piece of goods, matching shades, samples and trimmings, etc.

None but servants and foreigners stand at the counters and buy. In a few of the stores the merchants have fitted up private parlours where ladies may sit, if they like, and have the goods brought to them—but even this is considered "questionable."

Shopping is a serious undertaking here, for merchants never classify their goods, but keep silks and cottons, woollens and linens mixed up together on their shelves in wildest confusion. If you step into a store and ask for a pair of gloves, nobody has any idea where the kind you require are to be found, and a grand search commences. The obliging clerks tumble over drawers in which are shoes and ribbons, bustles, laces, perfumery and what not until the desired articles are discovered.

Nor are goods ever delivered by the merchants at the residence of the purchaser. If a package is too bulky to take in your carriage (and never under any circumstances would a Mexican lady or gentleman be seen with a bundle in his hands), you pay a *cargador* to take it to your address. These licensed carriers are similar to the district messengers of northern cities, except that these leather-aproned functionaries are always men and never boys. The cargador's fee is fixed by law. Each wears a brass badge bearing his number, and if he does not deliver the goods promptly and in good order, you may report him to the police and he will be heavily fined. On the other hand, if he cannot find your residence, or if there has been some mistake in the directions, it is his duty to take the package to police head-quarters, where you may recover it on proving property.

Fannie B. Ward.

THE VOICE OF THE SEA.

I listened to the sea,
  As it broke upon the shore;
And in monotone it moaned to me
  A song of mournful lore.

I listened to the sea,
  As it rippled on the shore;
And in jubilant strain it sang to me
  A song of mirthful lore.

How is it then, O sea,
  As thou playest on thy shore,
That, day by day, thou singest to me
  Songs of such varying lore?

"Not I," replied the sea,
  "As I play upon my shore,
Not I make the songs that come to thee
  Sing of such varied lore.

"The Life in land and sea,
  Thrilling for evermore,
It beats from me as it beats from thee,
  Songs of all varied lore."

J. Clark Murray.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, in *Macmillan's Magazine*, writes: "Frame constitutions as elaborately as you will, through all their mechanical intricacies the real power will assert its preponderance. Great Britain would never allow the votes of her Colonies to turn her away from the path of her interest or her safety. Under the formalities of Federation she would drag them with her in her course, and they would very soon become tired of being dragged. Colonists in London, especially if they have any particular object, political, social, or financial, in view, are apt to make themselves so pleasant that the British mind is filled with visions of Colonial devotion and self-sacrifice which on the day of trial would fade away. The French Canadians are bent on the consolidation of their own nationality, and are radically hostile to Imperial Federation or anything that would tighten their tie to Great Britain. It is surprising to me that anyone with this patent fact before his eyes can talk about Imperial Federation with reference to Canada. France, as people in England seem to feel, is the most likely antagonist of Great Britain in any future war; what she wants is to heal the smart of her military vanity, and she naturally thinks that she is more likely to do this by attacking England than by attacking Germany, from whom she has got what she will not forget for half a century. In such a war the heart of the French Canadian would be with France, and though he would probably be content to remain passive, an attempt to make him fight on the British side, either with musket or purse, would unquestionably provoke him to rebellion.

It is found convenient to keep the tariff question in the back-ground. Nevertheless that question would force itself to the front as soon as the process of Confederation began. What the Canadian Protectionist means is that England shall discriminate in favour of the Colonies, sacrificing the bulk of her commerce to the Colonial trade, while he shall continue to impose protective duties on her goods. The continuance of protective duties is with him not only an essential condition of any arrangement, but his first object, however high-flown and however heartfelt his professions of loyalty may be. But of this, it is plain, the British people would never hear. In fact it would probably be futile to propose to them Imperial Confederation without Imperial Free Trade. Even to frame the constitution and get it ratified by the members would, it seems to me, be a matter of extreme

difficulty. To frame the constitution apparently there must be a convention representing all the members of the proposed Confederation. But before this convention could be called it would be necessary to agree upon a principle of representation, the difficulty of which has been already touched on, and also to determine whether India was to be included. It would be necessary, too, that each delegate should have and retain the confidence of his state, and the balance of parties, in the Colonies especially, changes so often, that very likely before the session had well commenced the credentials of some of the delegates might be withdrawn.

The ratification of the constitution by all the states would also be an exceedingly ticklish process. In the case of the American Colonies no difficulties of such magnitude presented themselves. There was a group of tolerably equal communities manifestly united in interest as well as geographically, and forced into each other's arms by the pressure of extreme need. Yet we know what efforts were required on the part of the founders of the constitution of the United States to overcome the centrifugal forces with which they had to contend, and how great at one time was the danger of miscarriage in the ratification through the jealousies and the fractiousness of particular States. The Federal constitution of Canada was imposed on the British American Colonies by an Act of the Imperial Parliament, and was never submitted to the Canadian people. With Lord Beaconsfield at the head of the Government, the Imperial Federationists had power in their hands to as great an extent as they are likely ever to have it. Yet they took not a single step towards the practical initiation of their scheme. Not a single step have they yet taken either in the British Parliament or in any Colonial Legislature. Notice of a resolution was given in the Canadian Parliament last session by Mr. Dalton McCarthy, the leading man of the party here; but the resolution was never brought forward. We have really had nothing to this hour but platform-talk of a vehement but very indefinite kind, seasoned occasionally with pretty severe strictures on those whose bosoms refused to dilate with generous and loyal emotions in favour of a project which was yet to be revealed.

Yet all this time events are marching, and the forelock of opportunity is flitting away from the Federationists' hesitating grasp. Canada and all the other Colonies daily advance in the direction of complete self-government—that is, in the direction opposite to Imperial Federation. The more convenient season, to which Federationists are always putting off the disclosure of their plan, may be discernible to their forecast, but it certainly is not to ours. One reason which some of us have for challenging the practical intentions of the authors of this movement is, that Imperial Federation is being used by Home Rulers to lure romantic minds into consenting to the dismemberment of the United Kingdom, in the hope that they will thereby be only providing raw materials for an ampler and grander union.

RELIGION IN GERMANY.—II.

In our previous article we referred to the "liberty from ecclesiasticism" in Germany, of which Dr. Beyschlag speaks, as in some measure accounting for the freedom with which men now give expression to their doubts on the subject of the Christian religion. The writer goes on to remark that, although modern liberalism had won for itself "the right to live and die outside the shadow of the Church," comparatively few of the whole people had availed themselves of this liberty. Of the upper classes virtually none had done so, of the lower a very small proportion.

It must not, of course, be overlooked that there are many different causes co-operating to produce these results. But the fact remains, and Dr. Beyschlag mentions that even the Social Democrats, in this respect giving heed to their wives rather than to their leaders and misleaders, have disobeyed the word of command to desert the Churches. It is true that the social motive may here be traced rather than the religious; but at least it is an evidence of religious sentiment existing among the women, and of respect for it among the men. If these cannot be counted religious, neither can they be numbered among the irreligious; and the author thinks they are, to a great extent, sceptical.

The prevalence of scepticism—halting between two opinions in regard to the truth of Christianity—he says, is explained by the progress of thought in Europe generally, and particularly in Germany, since the middle of the eighteenth century. He points out that, among Romans and Protestants alike, there was, at that time, a serious depression of the religious spirit. Those who remember Bishop Butler's remarks on the state of religion in England about the same time, will understand how wide-spread was the tendency here noted. It was not, says Dr. Beyschlag, that religious life entirely ceased in Germany, but it was fitful, uncertain, changeable, at one time becoming pietistic, onesidedly ascetic and sentimental, at another, rationalistic, entering into a kind of compromise with the new intellectual tendencies of the age.

It is very interesting to trace the revival alike of literature and religion in Germany towards the end of the Century. Even if we cannot say, with Goethe, that "he who possesses science and art has also religion," we cannot overlook the fact that the great literary moment, represented by Lessing, Schiller, and Goethe, was almost coincident with the religious movement which found its greatest representative in Schleiermacher—a movement which, Dr. Beyschlag asserts, had its spring checked by "night frosts" of various kinds.

In tracing the various influences which have helped or hindered the development of religious life, he speaks of the philosophy, at first idealist, afterwards realist, which has determined many to the rejection of religion in every form, in favour of a materialistic atheism; but he also sees, in the uprising of German patriotism, a sign of a prevalent idealism, while again he discerns, in the attempt to naturalize and to Darwinise the idea of the State, a degradation of man as a spiritual being and a blow at religion.

When, he goes on to remark, we consider all these tendencies and influences which have been affecting German thought during the last century and a half, we wonder that religion in Germany is no worse off than it is. It speaks, he says, for the deeply religious character of the German mind, it speaks for the quiet tenacity of the religious awaking which took place at the beginning of the present century, that the breach with religion and Christianity in the German heart is, in spite of all, not an accomplished fact.

Still the danger of such a complete breach is a present and pressing danger. Religious faith in the German people, he says, hovers between life and death; it is as "smoking flax." As Goethe has remarked, "the special, unique, and deepest problem in human history, to which all others are subordinate, is the conflict between unbelief and belief. All the periods in which faith prevails, under whatever form, are brilliant, heart-elevating, and fruitful for themselves and for posterity. All the periods, on the contrary, in which unbelief, in whatever form, obtains a miserable victory, even although they may have a momentary appearance of splendour, vanish in the presence of posterity, since no one cares to trouble himself with the knowledge of the unfruitful."

The author goes on to show that faith, in Goethe's meaning, faith in the highest reality, in the alone unconditional value of a supersensual, ideal world, is the motive power of all that is truly great which passes in this world. This supersensual world is the Archimedean prop by means of which man can move the world of sense without him and the world of thought within him.

But he proceeds to point out that the absence of faith, if not positive unbelief, the unsettled condition of scepticism into which the German people, to a great extent, have fallen, if an evil sign of the times, is not the worst. The diseases of the multitude are bad, he says, but it is worse when even the physicians are affected by them, or when the means of cure are corrupted or destroyed. And the worst sign of the times, he says, to put it in the clearest form, is, when faith *(Glaube)* calls superstition *(Aberglaube)* to its aid in order to overcome unbelief *(Unglaube)*. The essential difference between faith and superstition is that genuine faith is the freest act of the heart, the innermost act of the will, and only as such, as free surrender to the love of God, produces moral freedom; whilst superstition is blind devotion to something unknown and obscure, an unfree servile submission to an external authority.

Under these heads he introduces the Roman question, more especially in its later developments. He points out that, instead of the venerable objects of faith of Catholic Christianity, we have a kind of heathen religion hidden under plausible Christian forms; the Virgin Mary, the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Saints and the Pope being the actual *numina* of Roman piety, whilst the doctrine of papal infallibility has been introduced to bind these burdens securely upon men's shoulders. Worst of all, says Dr. Beyschlag, even through Protestant Germany there is blowing a Roman Catholic wind. He refers to the acceptance of the Vatican decrees, and even to the influence of Roman teaching upon those who are outside the sphere of the papal obedience. This Romanizing current, he says, can be accounted for only by a depression of the impulses of the Reformation, and for this he regards the "Evangelical Church" as responsible. Chief among its errors he reckons a participation in the dogmatic spirit of Romanism, an evil reaction, as he regards it, from the scepticism which brings all things into doubt.

Among the defects in Lutheran teaching to which he refers, we are somewhat surprised to find that he places mechanical views of Atonement and Justification. Among ourselves these prevail only among the very obscure and uneducated sects and teachers, and we had thought that the freer and more spiritual teachings on these subjects had been greatly derived from modern German teachers. Dr. Beyschlag, however, maintains that many of the clergy in Germany, at the present time, have departed from the spiritual teaching of Luther in regard to the power of faith. This "faith which alone justifies" was "an active, powerful, moving principle," which does not go about asking for good works, but which produces good works spontaneously out of its inner power and force. But soon, he says, faith was changed into an act of the understanding, a submission to certain revealed and beneficial doctrines; and thus it came, if not in theory, yet practically and in fact, from being a principle of good works to be a substitute for them.

We know quite well that such a criticism might have been applied to a good deal of Christian teaching in Great Britain some years ago; but we had thought that it had almost disappeared from our Protestant pulpits. It appears that it still lingers in Germany, and we agree with Dr. Beyschlag that it must be a great hindrance to the real power and influence of the Christian religion. Still, he says, he does not despair, because he discerns among Germans something of the working of that true faith which is the evidence of things not seen. Even if he is forced to confess that the power of Rome in Protestant Germany is great and oppressive, when the "Evangelical Confession, the true German religion, is thrust to the wall, pushed on one side, overshadowed by its old opponent in public life, and at all points thrown on its defence, while the hereditary foe of the German name and kingdom rides aloft with the Vatican trumpet in his hand, triumphing over the most powerful German State," still he will not despair of victory, since in former days it was won over the same adversary at a time when his power was far greater than at present. A new Luther may soon be given to revive and carry forward the work of the past. "The kingdom of God cannot perish, and the centre from which its power will go forth into all the world, so far as human eyes can determine, is on German soil."

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

PUBLISHING NOT BY FAVOUR.

Whatever kissing may do, as the proverb hath it, publishing does *not* "go by favour." If only the world of amateurs who yearn to "be in print" would learn this truth, how much less unhappy would be the life professional! Every day the professional scribbler gets melancholy letters from scribblers who are not professional. They have sent their poetry and prose to all the magazines, and the prose and poetry always returns to them again, after few days or many. Well, this might seem discouraging, might seem to show that the contributions are not very good nor desirable. But this is not the conclusion drawn by the amateur. He, or she, infers that editors accept manuscript, not because it is good, or because it suits them and their readers, but for some mysterious hidden reason, some process of "favour." Then the amateur invents in his heart a kind of myth or mystery, and a miracle which certainly does not happen. He believes in a kind of laying on of hands with wondrous efficacy. Editors decline his "copy" when it comes from *him*, because he is "one of the uninitiated." But if "one of the initiated" (you, or I, or whoever he is boring) will only forward his MS., *then* the editor will rise at it greedily. Now why on earth should the editor, not being an idiot, accept what he does not want because it has passed through the hands of a third person? There is even less reason than usual in this quaint and tedious superstition of the unaccepted. But the belief might have been imparted to him by some legendary nurse in his childhood, "so spun she, and so sung she," for he will never lay it down, never understand that his performances are not wanted because they are are not good enough.—*Andrew Lang, in "Longman's Magazine."*

A DOG ON LONG SERMONS.

During a recent journey in Canada, I met with a striking instance of reason in a dog. I was staying at the Mohawk Indian Institution, Brantford, Ontario. The Rev. R. Ashton, superintendent of the school, is also incumbent of the neighbouring Mohawk Church (the oldest Protestant church in Canada). Mr. Ashton is very fond of animals, and has many pets. One of these, a black and tan terrier, always accompanies the ninety Indian children to Church on Sunday morning. He goes to the altar-rails, and lies down facing the congregation. When they rise to sing, he rises; and when they sit, he lies down. One day, shortly before my visit, a stranger-clergyman was preaching, and the sermon was longer than usual. The dog grew tired and restless, and at last a thought occurred to him, upon which he at once acted. He had observed that one of the elder Indian boys was accustomed to hand round a plate for alms, after which the service at once concluded. He evidently thought that if he could persuade this boy to take up the collection, the sermon must naturally end. He ran down to the back seat occupied by the boy, seated himself in the aisle, and gazed steadfastly in the boy's face. Finding that no notice was taken, he sat up and "begged" persistently for some time, to Mr. Ashton's great amusement. Finally, as this also failed, the dog put his nose under the lad's knee, and tried with all his strength to force him out of his place, continuing this at intervals till the sermon was concluded. Did not this prove a distinct power of consecutive reasoning?—*A. H. A., in London Spectator.*

THE MEMORIALS OF ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

In these memorials we do not see the man, but only hear about him. It will be understood, then, that all the interest of these volumes must be looked for in the correspondence. Trench was not a letter-writer in the sense in which Gray and Cowper, Walpole and Lamb, are letter-writers. In his written communications there is no play of fancy, no flash of wit, none of that delicious humour which makes some of Elia's letters worth a king's ransom. Neither do we think there is any serious letter here which, like that of Southey to Lady Beaumont on her husband's death, will allure a reader to return to the page for a second and a third perusal. Moreover, although moved at times by an imagination that utters itself in verse which is usually graceful and sometimes beautiful, we do not detect the poet in his correspondence. It shows that Trench was blessed with a clear brain and a warm heart, but is not, apart from the worth that may be attached to his opinions, of great literary value. The same remark holds good with regard to the correspondence generally, but it is needless to say that, if charm of style be wanting, such friends of Trench as Sterling, F. D. Maurice, Kemble, Hare, Donne, and Arthur Hallam cannot take up the pen without saying something that is "worthy the reading." These men were the archbishop's associates at Cambridge, and remained, notwithstanding a strong divergence of opinion in some instances, his dearest friends for life. Sterling entered Trinity College in 1824, Maurice in 1823, Trench in 1825, but Hallam came up to Trinity a few months only before Trench left the University. It was to Maurice the success of the small society know as "the Apostles" was chiefly due, and Arthur Hallam, who as well as Tennyson joined the apostolic company later on, wrote in a letter to Mr. Gladstone that the effect produced by it was far greater than he dared to calculate. Trench belonged to this select band, but of his college life nothing is told. It is evident, however, that he cared more for outside studies than for the University curriculum. A year after going up he had made himself master of Spanish, and, in the ensuing year, he wrote a tragedy which delighted Macready, who said it ought to be acted, and begged the author to call upon him. The actor's good wishes, however, availed nothing, and "Bernardo del Carpio" was not put upon the stage.—*Athenæum.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE

A Fortnight of Folly. By Maurice Thompson. New York: John B. Alden.

A rather amusing account of the experiences and adventures of some literary people invited by a speculator to spend their summer at his new "Hotel Helicon," the speculator's object being to advertise the place. The peculiarities, jealousies and meannesses of the guests thus brought together are cleverly, if spitefully, sketched. The "literary people" united very heartily in abuse of certain publishers who were, strangely enough, publishers for them all. Every imaginable offence of which publishers as publishers could be guilty was imputed to this firm, one member of which, his identity being unknown, had the pleasure of listening to the record of his infamies. The "Hotel Helicon" having passed into the hands of the sheriff, through the bankruptcy of the speculator, its guests had to shorten their sojourn, the maligned publisher furnishing those who were impecunious with money to take them home.

Nobody Knows: Or Facts that are not Fictions in the Life of the Unknown. By A Nobody. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. Toronto: Methodist Book Room. pp. 290. $1.25.

The remarkable terseness, vigour and originality of style and expression in this book should make it popular. The story itself—"The self-abnegation, Samaritanship and indomitable spirit of persistent beneficence" outlined in it should make it useful. "There is a man behind the pages of this unique and instructive history. He is not a fictitious creation, but a substantial fact, wearing thick shoes, eating humble fare and living by the sweat of his brow. . . . . The pen of the Unknown has been a free lance and an olive branch. Wrongs have been met with a courage that had no fear and a logic that had no mercy. Without favour or prejudice the truth has been told with a manifest indifference as to whom it might hurt." This we extract from an Introductory Note to the volume by William E. Barns, editor of *The Labour Problem*, whose interest in the social and industrial problems of the day lead to an acquaintanceship with "the man behind the book," who makes the book so interesting and valuable.

"89. Edited from the original manuscript. By Edgar Henry. New York, London, Paris and Melbourne: Cassell & Co.

This curious but very clever book purports to be published in the year 1891. It is not so much a novel as a political pamphlet, yet there are elements of adventure and romance in it that will allure many readers in spite of the obvious political purpose with which it was written. Edgar Henry professes to be the editor of an autobiographical manuscript left by one Ryal Owen, the only son of Godson Owen, a Georgian planter, who fell fighting for State sovereignty and the South during the late civil war. It is an elaborate vindication of Southern sentiment prior to secession, an argument that the settlement of the negro problem should be left to the people of the South, and a prediction that in "89, the Union, by means of an alliance between the Order of the Knights of the Southern Cross and the combined mono polists of the North, will be dissolved without a battle, the South achieving its independence and the Northern States organizing a new government system in which Capital is to have chief control. It is a very able and ingenious work but not likely, we should say, to have any political effect except to foster a lingering sentiment for independence in the minds of some Southern people.

Is Protection a Benefit? A Plea for the Negative. By Edward Taylor. Chicago: A. C. McClurg and Company. pp. 274. $1.00.

The political situation in the United States has led to the production of a good many books and a vast amount of pamphlet and periodical literature on economic questions. Mr. Taylor has written, he tells us in his preface, "as a student of economic science, not as a political partizan." He shows an intimate acquaintance with the history of the trade question in the United States, and has compressed into one compact volume a mass of facts and figures and arguments marshalled with much skill and presented more attractively than is usual in books on such subjects. If Mr. Taylor is not a "political partizan," he is a warm partizan of the economic school to which he belongs. His style has some of the characteristics of the platform or the "stump." He can be facetious at times. "Protection," he says, "is as double-faced as Janus. It is as double-tongued as a Tyrian. It is a system that delights to look two ways at once. One instant it argues that protection is necessary in order to raise prices; the next, that it claims restriction as a public benefit, since it reduces prices. It is not a little strange that the hop, skip, and jump in such reasoning seems to have escaped the attention of Protectionists." But while Mr. Taylor's style is sometimes light, he does not lose sight of the fact that his subject is a serious one; and he is writing, we take it, for a wider set of readers than such works usually reach.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Ring in the Cliff. By Frank West Rollings. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. pp. 278. $1.25.

The Spirit of Beauty. Essays. Scientific and Aesthetic. By Henry W. Parker. New York: John B. Alden. pp. 252. 75 cts., post 10 cts.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

It is said that there are 14,000 people in London who live by the pen.

Cassels have sent out "Madame Silva" as No. 11 of their "Sunshine Series" of choice fiction.

Andrew Lang, the English writer, makes $15,000 a year from London newspapers, outside of his income from his books.

Robert Louis Stevenson's new serial novel, "The Master of Ballantrae," will be begun in the November number of *Scribner's.*

Cassell and Company report sales of 63,000 of "King Solomon's Mines," 24,000 of "Treasure Island," and 21,000 of "Kidnapped."

D. Appleton and Company will publish next week "The Elect Lady," by George Macdonald, in their "Town and Country Library."

A recent number of the *Dominion Illustrated* contained, among other good illustrations, a fine view of the Toronto University buildings.

General Grant's family have the manuscripts of all the jokes and funny stories expurgated from the famous memoirs, and may possibly make a book of them.

It may not be generally known that the author of "An Irish Knight of the 19th Century," Miss Varina Anne Davis, is the daughter of Jefferson Davis.

An article by General Sheridan, called "Gravelotte to Sedan," which will appear in the November *Scribner*, is the only paper ever written by him for a periodical.

Mr. James Payn is described as a square-headed, broad-browed, spectacled man, more like a prosperous physician than an author. He is now almost sixty years old.

Before his death the late E. P. Roe had arranged with Messrs. Ward, Lock and Company, of London, to issue in England a library edition of the whole of his works.

Sir Edwin Arnold has made a selection of his national and non-Oriental poems, which, with the addition of some new verse, has been recently published by Trübner and Company.

A prize of 3,000 francs has been offered in France, to be given every three years, to the author of the best work on North American history, geography, archæology, ethnology, languages or numismatics.

The August number of *The Book Buyer* comes to us in its usual attractive form, with a portrait of William Black, and a short but satisfactory account of Mr. Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward."

To the September *Forum* (which begins the sixth volume) the Marquis of Lorne will contribute a study of the Government of the United States, the result of his observations while he was Governor-General of Canada.

In the August *Homiletic Review*, Dr. Howard Crosby has a vigorous paper in which he answers the inquiry, "Should Questions at issue between Political Parties be discussed in the Pulpit?" with a ringing "No, never!"

The advertisement of a book sale recently contained the following: "And included in this sale is an accumulation of recent books, mostly with the edges unopened, as published, the property of a well-known critic."

The Sociedade de Geographia de Rio de Janeiro proposes to hold in September an exposition of geographical works relating to South America, for which the co-operation of nearly all the South American States has already been promised.

Frank Murray will publish in the autumn "Ballades of a Country Bookworm," dedicated by the author, Thomas Hutchinson, to Andrew Lang. The edition will be printed on hand-made paper, and limited to a small number of copies.

"Robert Elsmere" continues one of the most successful books ever put upon the London market. The *Athenæum* says that, when issued in a single volume, the whole edition of 5,000 copies was taken by the trade before the day of issue.

Miss Ella Baker, the author of "Bertram de Drumont," "Songs of the Season," "Stories from Old History," and "The Sovereigns of England," was recently stung by a bee, and died afterwards from its effects. She was but twenty-nine years old.

A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "I hear on good authority that the *Saturday Review* is in the market, and that an entire metamorphosis of that journal is not improbable. It is an open secret that its circulation has greatly fallen off of late years."

The reader of early biographical literature cannot help being impressed with the fact that most British men of letters before the close of the Georgian era were chronicled as being the father of something. Chaucer was the father of English poetry, Walton the father of angling, Richardson the father of the British novel, Steel the father of the British essay, and now comes a Scottish bookseller who figures as the father of the circulating library.

A fund is being raised for that literary veteran, Dr. Charles Mackay, who is both in reduced circumstances and in broken health. If every one who has enjoyed Dr. Mackay's songs—"Cheer, Boys," and the rest of them—would contribute his mite, the sum necessary for ensuring the comfort of the aged writer would quickly be forthcoming. The treasurer of the fund is Dr. L. C. Alexander, Holly Lodge, Putney, England. Though most widely known for his songs, Dr. Mackay has in his time been one of the most versatile and industrious of workers in journalism, as well as in philology and literature.

Toronto College of Music.—The establishment in Toronto of a new educational institution is always a feature of progress, but when a school on the basis of Mr. Torrington's College of Music is projected and placed before the public, it marks an epoch in the artistic history of our city. Mr. Torrington has, during his fifteen years residence in Toronto, made himself rather more than a mere factor in musical matters. His irrepressible energy and enthusiasm have carried music forward when everything looked as if there were nothing to carry forward and no one to do the carrying, and from these darkest clouds has sprung great light. A long experience in teaching, always attended with success, a splendid staff of assistants, a systematic plan of work, and unusual facilities for the study of all the practical departments of music, combine to give the College the brightest promises of success. It opens in September next, in its new building, Nos. 12 and 14 Pembroke Street, which will contain a number of class rooms and a large music room, in which is erected a fine three-manual pipe organ. Particular attention will be paid to the orchestral department, in which advanced stndents will have the advantage of practice in Mr. Torrington's orchestra.

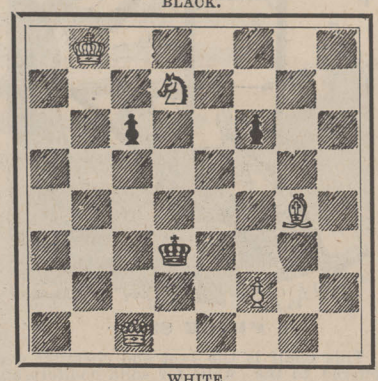
Toronto Conservatory of Music.—The academical year of the Toronto Conservatory of Music will open on Wednesday, 5th September next, and the directors of that institution have provided generously for the necessities of pupils, of whom 1,000 are expected to be in attendance in the course of the season. The array of teachers, including those for the piano, voice, organ, violin, orchestral and band instruments, public school music, church music and oratorio, harmony, elocution and dramatic action, comprises a faculty of exceptional strength and rivalling those of the most famous schools of music in America. Mr. Edward Fisher, the musical director. has been in England during the summer holidays on important matters in connection with the Conservatory, and among others being the engagement of a noted violoncello *virtuoso*. Those who are interested in matters of musical education in Canada have long desired a place where the benefits peculiar to Conservatory methods could be obtained upon principles similar to those employed abroad. The Toronto Conservatory of Music has been found, upon investigation, to possess every advantage claimed for it. It is reliable and well managed, and now leads the van of musical education in Canada. Those of our readers desiring fuller information regarding the institution should send for a copy of its calendar, addressing Mr. Edward Fisher, Director, Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 281.

From Illustrative Zeitung.

BLACK.



WHITE.

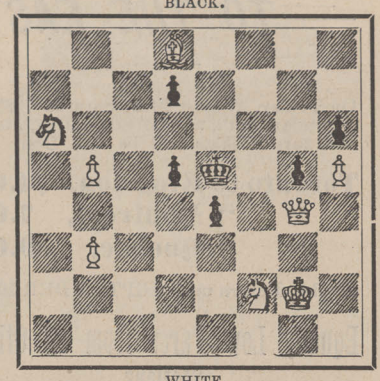
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 282.

By W. S. Pavitt.

From Vanity Fair.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 275.

White.	Black.
1. Kt—Q 2	1. K x R
2. Kt—B 3	2. K x Kt
3. Q—Q 3 mate.	
	If 1. P—B 6
2. Q—B 4 +	2. K—Q 4
3. Q—B 6 mate.	

With other variations.

No. 276.

White.
Kt—Q 6

GAME PLAYED IN THE MANHATTAN COLUMBIA TEAM MATCH.

From Columbia Chess Chronicle.

Ruy Lopez.

H. Davidson. White.	L. Sternberg. Black.	H. Davidson. White.	L. Sternberg. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	21. Q—Kt 4	Q—K B 1
2. Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	22. Kt—Kt 3	Q—B 3
3. B—Kt 5	P—Q R 3	23. B—Q 2	B x Kt P (*a*)
4. B—R 4	B—B 4	24. P x B	Q—Q 5 +
5. Castles	P—Q 3	25. K—R 1	Q x B
6. P—Q 4	P x P	26. Q R—K 1	Q x Kt P
7. B x Kt +	P x B	27. Q—Q 7	Kt—Kt 1
8. Kt x P	B—Q 2	28. Kt—B 5	R—Kt 3
9. Kt—B 3	Kt—K 2	29. Q x P at B 7	R—K B 1
10. Q Kt—K 2	Castles	30. Q—K 5	Kt—B 3 (*b*)
11. P—Q B 3	P—B 4	31. Kt—Kt 7	R—R 3
12. Q—Kt 3 +	K—R 1	32. Kt x P	Q—Kt 3 (*c*)
13. Kt—K 6	B x Kt	33. Q—K 7	R—B 1
14. Q x B	R—B 3	34. Kt—K 5	R—R 4
15. Q—B 4	P x P	35. R—Q Kt 1	Q—B 2
16. Q x P	R—Kt 3	36. Q x Q	R x Q
17. Q—K Kt 4	P—Q 4	37. R—Kt 8 +	Kt—Kt 1
18. Q—R 3	R—Kt 1	38. R—Q 8	R—K B 4
19. P—Q Kt 4	B—Q 3	39. P—Kt 4	R—B 3
20. P—K B 4	R—R 3		

At this point the game was adjudicated against Mr. Sternberg

NOTES.

(*a*) A pretty combination which ought to have won.

(*b*) A feeble move which loses a P immediately. Q—Kt 1, forcing the exchange o Queens, would have left him with a won game.

(*c*) Intending R x P + etc., but this transparent trap loses his game. Q—Kt 2 was his play.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ontario —Nearly 200 students in 1888. Sixteen graduates and certified teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term, or from $150 to $250 per year in advance, including Music and Fine Arts. Half the Music and Art graduates of this school are now employed as teachers in other colleges. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

Special Harvest Excursions.—The Northern Pacific R. R. announces a series of five special Harvest Excursions from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana during August, September and October. Parties contemplating a trip for pleasure, business, or with a view of selecting a new home, can avail themselves of rates lower than ever before announced to visit the wonderful country tributary to the Northern Pacific R. R. Tickets will be on sale at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and Ashland on August 21st, September 11th and 25th, and October 9th and 23rd, limited to thirty days from date of sale, and good for stop-over on going passage. These rates to Montana points are about one cent per mile each way, and in some cases about half of the one way for the round trip. Connecting lines east and south of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth will sell tickets in connection with these excursions at one fare for the round trip. The dates named will be a very opportune time to visit the wheat fields of Minnesota and North Dakota; also to see the cattle ranges of Montana. Everybody should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific R. R. is the short and direct line to principal points in Montana, and the only line running either dining cars, Pullman sleeping cars, or colonist sleeping cars to Fargo, Grand Forks, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Jamestown, Helena, and principal points in North Dakota and Montana. For rates and other information apply to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or nearest Ticket Agent.

GRAND TRUNK Ry

EXCURSION TO THE EAST.

On Friday, August 24th, Saturday, 25th, Sunday, 26th, and Monday, 27th, Return Tickets will be sold from

Toronto to Kingston, $4.00
" " Montreal, 7.00
" " Quebec, 9.00

Good to Return until SEPTEMBER 10th.

Equally Low Fares from all Other Stations.

J. HICKSON, - *General Manager.*

THE
MUSICAL COURIER
NEW YORK.

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

— AUTOMATIC —
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the ublic for solid comfort and rest, and differs fro all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapte to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

SCIENCE
(WEEKLY)
Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability. —*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,
47 Lafayette Place, - New York.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.
TORONTO.
Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager. R&M

CON-SUMPTION — WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY — LUNG DISEASES — COUGHS — COLDS

Speedily and permanently cured by using **Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.** *There are counterfeits.* Get the genuine, which is signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, BOSTON. Sold by all dealers.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EVERYBODY
THE DAILY MAIL is kept on file, bound up for reference, by Judges, County Clerks,
READS
Registrars, Public Libraries, and by the various Governments, Provincial and Dominion. The important events in the life of yourself and your family should be recorded there. Notices of births, marriages and deaths
BIRTH
should be inserted in THE DAILY MAIL, not alone for the reason that such is the social custom, but also because such notice is a registry of the facts for time to come. The small charge of 50 cents for one insertion of a birth,
MARRIAGE
marriage or death notice should deter no one, and interested parties should see to it that the record is made. Another point that
DEATH
should be borne in mind is this: It is well that some one paper should have all of these notices. THE MAIL now receives nearly every one of them; therefore, when you can afford to insert in only one paper,
ANNOUNCEMENTS
have it in THE MAIL, for these two reasons:--- 1st. Every one else has birth, marriage and death notices in THE MAIL. 2nd. THE MAIL, as before stated, is a perfect perpetual register, easy of access at all times and to all people.

IN

THE MAIL

THE MAIL now occupies the foremost place in Canadian journalism.--"Halton News."

Among the marvels of journalism. Its prosperity cannot be questioned, and it is a pleasure to say it deserves it.--"Utica (N.Y.) Herald."

THE MAIL, TORONTO, CANADA

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (Rear).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
Master of Elocution. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 Queen St. W., Toronto.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
Paintings, Frames, Room Mouldings, Etc., At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * *742 Queen Street West,*
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
Residence—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

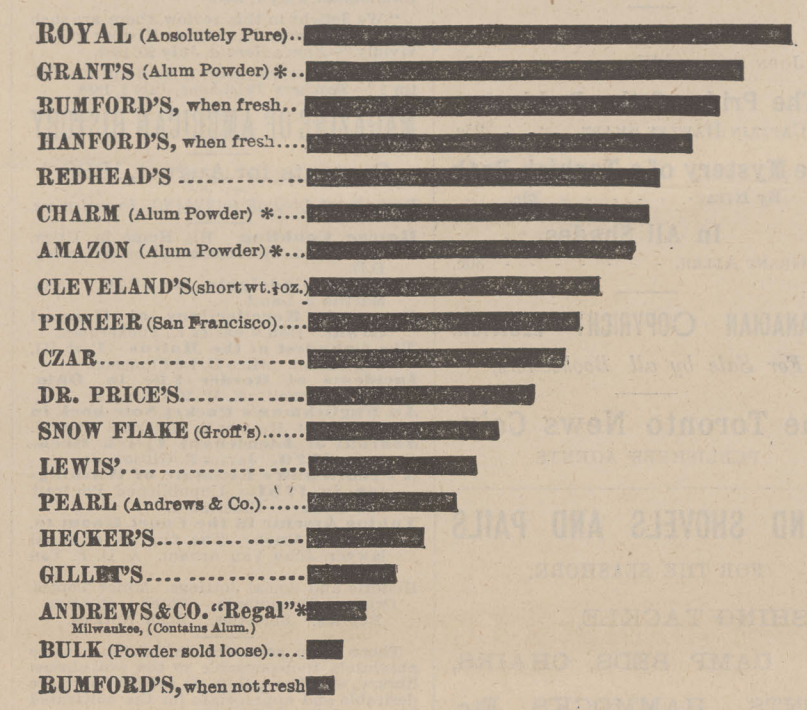
SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ Address—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
——: Terms—$2.00 Per Day :——
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of Kirby House, Brantford.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.
You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. Rich. S. Rosenthal's celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 *cents*. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS
As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. Love, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. Henry Morton, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

Note—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

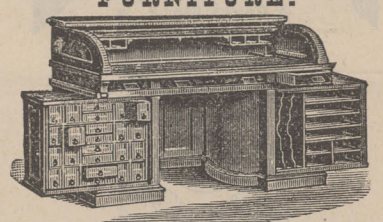
* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

A HOME COMPANY. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N. Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000
President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.
HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

"DOMINION" PIANOS
And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.
TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC Formerly Ruse's 68 King St. West.

HOWARD DESIGNER REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST
ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.
MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city
Day or Night
Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or
12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 Yonge St., Cor. of Queen, - Toronto.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
Room T, Yonge St. Arcade, - Toronto.

LEONARD W. BUTLER,
REAL ESTATE,
Financial and Insurance Agent
Offices—Union Loan Buildings
28 and 30 Toronto St., - Toronto.
Money to loan. | Estates managed.

BUY YOUR
COAL
FROM
CONGER COAL COMP'Y.
6 KING ST. EAST.
☞ *THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.* ☜

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A/6
REF. 1b

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DAWES & CO.,
Brewers and Maltsters,
LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:
521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S
PENETRATING
MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,
MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,
HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails Dec. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

A Second Party for the
EGYPT
HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN
Business

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, *President.*

THE LATEST NOVELS

Bootle's Children.
By JOHN STRANGE WINTER. - - - 25c

The Pride of the Paddock.
By CAPTAIN HAWLEY SMART. - - - 25c.

The Mystery of a Turkish Bath
By RITA. - - - - - - 25c.

In All Shades.
By GRANT ALLEN. - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.
For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,
CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,
TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

- A. WADE, -

349 SPADINA AVE.,
FAMILY GROCERY.

FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Rooms 41 and 42,
175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.
P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Ed. mund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

"This periodical is one of the most valuable undertakings in American journalism."—*The Churchman*, July 7, 1888.

"We delight in this review, there are such choice chapters of American History told so vividly."—*Zion's Herald*, July 20, 1888.

"What other magazine is so helpful a visitor?"—*Teachers' Telephone*, July 1, 1888.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Contents for August, 1888.

Portrait of ROSCOE CONKLING, *Frontispiece.*

Roscoe Conkling. His Home in Utica. Illustrated. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.
About Philadelphia in 1750. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
Personal Recollections of General Grant. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
The Conquest of the Malyas. Part III. Conclusion. Alice D. Le Plongeon.
Incidents of Border Life in Ohio. Louis Wetzell. E. W. B. Canning.
An Englishman's Pocket Note-book in 1828. What He Saw in America. Part V.
Journal of Lieutenant Tjerck Beekman, 1779. James R. Gibson, Jr.
A Frenchman's Estimate of Washington in 1781. Unpublished Portrait and Letters. Illustrated.
Taking Arsenic in the Court Room to Win a Case. The famous criminal lawyer, John Van Arnam. A. D. P. Van Buren.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure
INDIAN TEAS,
unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,
286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of
ALE and PORTER,
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to
Quetton St. George & Co.,
Have just received the
CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET
ZINFANDEL.
This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.
ALSO,
RIESLING,
The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.
These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANTS,
16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO
TELEPHONE NO 876.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS.

An Important Work
FOR THE
MEDICAL PROFESSION
NOW READY.

Diseases of the Nervous System
By PROF. GOWERS,
Univ. College, London.

COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME.

Cloth, $6 50; Leather, $7.50.

"Most exhaustive work on the subject. . . . Decidedly a success. . . . Will well repay careful perusal. . . . Illustrations admirably done."

Mailed Free.

5 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

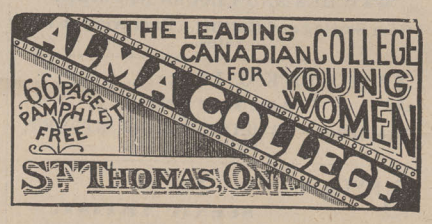
DOUGLASS SEMINARY,

Waterford, Maine, Re-opens Sept. 5th. Location and Buildings pleasant and healthful. Home and School life combined. Best of teachers; instruction thorough; certificate admits to college. Address Miss H. E. DOUGLASS, Principal.

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

PRESIDENT—The Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The school will be re-opened on Wednesday, September 5th. The class and dormitory accommodations are enlarged, a thorough course of study is provided, and any required accomplishment. The arrangements for due supervision will be maintained in efficiency. Further information and prospectus may be had immediately by writing to the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who may be seen after 31st August.



TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*
OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term, Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC
AND ORCHESTRAL and ORGAN SCHOOL

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental, and Theoretical, by thoroughly qualified teachers. The New College Building, will be ready early in September, and will contain every facility. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. **TERMS:—Class and private tuition, $5 to $30.** For further particulars address, **F. H. TORRINGTON,** Director, 12 & 14 Pembroke Street, TORONTO.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager.
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.
HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada..... 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY
HEAD OFFICE:
No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

THE
Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - $250,000.

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry**, Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee**, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

COLLINGWOOD,

Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers

PACIFIC, BALTIC, AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m., on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to any ticket agent G. T. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge Street.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly constructed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, near the summit of the Rocky Mountains in the Canadian National Park.

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any similar health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from $3.50 a day upward, and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.

DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
*Sarnia	2nd August.	3rd August.
*Oregon.....	8th "	9th "
Montreal.....	16th "	.....
*Vancouver.....	22nd "	23rd Aug.
Toronto	30th "	.....

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.
Ontario, - From Montreal, - About 1st Aug.
Texas, - " - " 15th "

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to
GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

EPPS'S COCOA.

Only Boiling ... REQUIRED.

Sold only ...

JAMES EPPS & ...

LONDON, ...

Cornish Rev 1july88
Bay Brook House
Essex Co
LAKE PLACID, NY

50c. Port Dalhousie 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, Swampscott, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

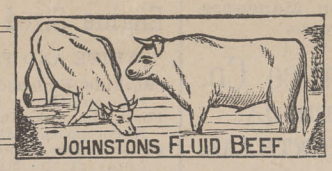
ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

TO THE SICK AND DEBILITATED

Johnston's  **Fluid Beef.**

IS A GREAT BLESSING,

Because it contains in small bulk powerful nutrition. It makes a pleasant drink that is relished by young and old. It is specially adapted as a nutritious food for infants when teething. For Dyspeptics, and in all cases of Debility, Physical Exhaustion and Prostration it is the best and safest.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

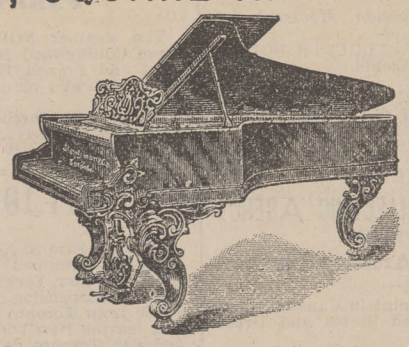
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

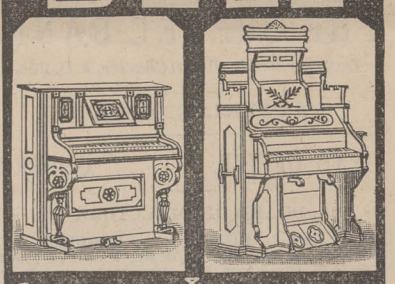
Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.

"BELL"



PIANOS & ORGANS

ARE THE

LEADING INSTRUMENTS

FOR PURITY OF TONE & DURABILITY.

CATALOGUES FREE

W. BELL & CO. GUELPH. ONT.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*
C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS— PAGE.
Mr. Haultain and the Teachers' Association ... 615
The Canadian Loan ... 615
The Quebec Conversion Scheme ... 615
No Call for the Veto ... 615
Reflection of the Fisheries Treaty ... 616
Mr. Blaine and the Party ... 616
Jobbery in the Public Offices ... 616
Destruction of Forests ... 616
An Anti Slavery Crusade ... 616
The Slave Trade Described ... 617
The Mandeville Inquest ... 617
Emperor William's Speeches ... 617
Stanley's Movements in Africa ... 617
CRAMMING AND CULTURE ... *Fidelis.* 617
MONTREAL LETTER ... *Louis Lloyd.* 618
PARIS LETTER ... *M. A. B.* 618
RONDEAU ... *Sophie M. Almon.* 619
THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR ... *W. L. S.* 619
FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE MCGILL COLLEGE QUESTION ... *Truth-Seeker.* 620
THE RIVAL ROSES (Poem) ... *O'Hara Baynes.* 621
STREET SCENES IN A MEXICAN CITY ... *Fannie B. Ward.* 621
THE VOICE OF THE SEA (Poem) ... *Rev. Prof. J. Clark Murray, LL.D.* 622
IMPERIAL FEDERATION ... *Goldwin Smith, in Macmillan's.* 622
RELIGION IN GERMANY—II ... 623
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE ... 624
OUR LIBRARY TABLE ... 624
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP ... 624
CHESS ... 624

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

ONE of the most noticeable features of the Session of the Ontario Teachers' Association, which was held last week in Toronto, was the tendency to a general consensus of opinion in favour of giving a more practical turn to the work done in the public and high schools. Strong ground was taken by Mr. Haultain, in a paper read near the beginning of the session, in support of the view that the present system fosters too much a preparation for purely intellectual pursuits, and not enough a preparation for industrial pursuits, thus tempting the better educated youth away from farming, lumbering, the fisheries, trades and manufactures, and enticing them into the so-called "learned professions." Mr. Haultain's paper called forth some vigorous hostile criticism, but this was probably due to misconception of some of the remedies he suggested, rather than hostility to the general view he advocated. When, for instance, he proposed to reduce the number of pupils in the high schools by increasing the fees he cut across the democratic predilections of most of the teachers. The people will no doubt agree with them in insisting that these secondary schools shall be preserved as the colleges of the poor, and that their advantages shall be brought within the reach of all classes. Not less intellectual culture but more is needed in all circles and in every branch of industry. The character of the education imparted may need some modification in order to counteract the tendencies complained of, but its extent must not be reduced. The practical problem is not to be solved by checking the aspirations of the hungry-minded and ambitious, but by judiciously directing their energies into right channels. We do not suppose that Mr. Haultain meant that boys and girls should be kept in ignorance in order that they may be kept in their places in the ranks of the toilers, but this seems to have been the idea gathered from some of his remarks, and resented by the assembled teachers. The interesting speeches of Mr. Shaw, the newly-appointed Professor at the Guelph Agricultural College, and Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, indicated the direction in which the reform needed is to be sought. Intellectual culture must be associated and harmonized with manual labour. An impulse in the direction of agriculture and the useful arts must be imparted in the schools, instead of an impulse in the opposite direction. The latter, the Minister of Agriculture intimates, is now too often the case. "I regret to state," he says, "that the young men who attend the high schools, collegiate institutes and universities seem to be imbued with the idea that labour with the hands is undignified and unbecoming to a gentleman. The result has been that those who have been looked forward to as the hope of the future of agriculture in this country have gone into other pursuits. . . . I have known many instances where, after farmers have had their sons educated in the high schools, they have refused to return to the farm." This is no doubt true, and the tendency is one which it will be hard to counteract, until such time as teachers shall have been found capable of inspiring their pupils with an enthusiasm for agricultural and other industrial pursuits. But let it not be supposed necessary or possible that farmers' sons shall in every instance remain on the farm, and mechanics' sons at the benches, and the learned professions be left as preserves for the children of the professional classes. Why should not a healthful circulation be kept up? Only, for every youth who leaves the country for professional and city life, some city-born lad should be returned to the country to till the soil. In a free country, with democratic institutions, there can be no such thing as hereditary occupations, or industrial as distinct from professional classes. This conception it was, no doubt, which the teachers were in unnecessary haste to repudiate.

REFERRING to the slight rise in the value of money, as indicated by the London Stock Exchange, and to the alleged probability of a still further advance during the year, the *Canadian Gazette* conceives that a striking testimony is thereby borne to the opportuneness of the recent issue made by the Canadian Government in advance of actual requirements. The argument is far from conclusive. It is impossible to forecast the value of money for any length of time in advance. The present rise may prove but temporary; in the not distant future the rates are quite as likely to go down as up. For aught that can be shown to the contrary Canada's chances of being able to borrow at low rates may be just as good a few years hence as now, possibly better. Even were it otherwise it would require a larger difference than yet obtains in the rates to recoup Canada for the heavy loss incurred in placing the present loan. A surer knowledge of the future than can possibly be had as yet by any financial prophet would be needed to justify the operation by which millions borrowed at three and a-half per cent. are re-loaned to foreign capitalists at one and a quarter.

RECENT cablegrams seem to indicate that a strong feeling hostile to the Quebec Conversion Scheme is being developed in financial circles in London. THE WEEK has on previous occasions pointed out the highly objectionable nature of that clause of the Act in which power is taken to compel the holders of Provincial securities to exchange them for the new debentures, or to accept the reduced rate of interest on the old. At the same time it should be remembered that the Act was passed in that shape only on the distinct assurance of the Government leaders to the effect that no creditor of the Province should be forced to make the exchange, or be defrauded of his just claims under the operation of the Bill. We know no reason to doubt that this declaration was made in good faith, and will be scrupulously observed. It would be extremely short-sighted—to say nothing of such considerations as honesty and honour—for the Quebec Government to take any other course. To force the holder of Provincial bonds either to exchange them for the new debentures, to surrender them at their face value, or to accept less than the stipulated rate of interest, would be, virtually, an act of repudiation. No patriotic or sensible Government could thus deliberately injure the reputation of the Province, and deprive it of all power to compete in the money markets of the world in the future, all for the sake of saving a few thousands of dollars of interest annually, for a limited term of years. There can surely be no doubt that Mr. Mercier and his colleagues intend to effect the conversion only on terms satisfactory in each case to the holders of the securities affected.

SUPPOSE, however, for argument's sake, that the Quebec Government is not so minded, but is resolved, notwithstanding its verbal pledge before the Legislature, to compel the acceptance of the new debentures by all the holders of Provincial bonds, it cannot be assumed that such bondholders

would consent to the exchange, or accept the lower rates of interest, without recourse to every legitimate means of resistance. Surely, if not in the Provincial Courts, then in the Supreme Court, or, as a last resort, in the British Privy Council, justice could be obtained, and a way of escape from a deed of spoliation found. In the meantime the use of the veto in the disallowance of the Conversion Act, as urged by the *Canadian Gazette*, and by certain journals in the Dominion, would be an act of unwisdom, if not of usurpation, which the Canadian Government will hardly be so ill-advised as to commit. Such a use of the veto power is surely unwarranted by the principles laid down by Sir John A. Macdonald himself at an early stage in the history of the Dominion, and accepted by the Opposition leaders. It could scarcely be pretended that the Conversion Act, as passed by the Quebec Legislature, and expounded by the Quebec Ministry, is *ultra vires* of the Province. True, Sir John has, on a few memorable occasions, disregarded the limits he himself laid down, and interpreted and used the veto power in accordance with a much wider view of the scope of the prerogative. But his experiences in that line can hardly have been satisfactory to himself or his colleagues, or such as they would care to repeat. It is highly improbable that they will choose to engage needlessly in a constitutional struggle with Quebec similar to those in which they have already been worsted by Ontario and Manitoba. No one who understands the present temper of the Quebec people can doubt that the disallowance of the Act in question would precipitate such a struggle.

It is now morally certain that before these notes reach the eyes of our readers the Fisheries Treaty will have been finally rejected by the United States Senate. What effect the rejection, coupled with all the strangely unfriendly and unreasonable speeches that the discussion has called forth, will have upon the future relations of the two countries is a serious question. Things can hardly remain in the *status quo ante*, that is, if we can attach any importance whatever to the utterances of the American Senators, or suppose them either to represent or to affect, to any extent, public feeling in the United States. The first duty of Canada in the matter will be clear enough. The Government will be bound to put an end, as soon as may be, to the *modus vivendi*, and to resume the strict protection of Canadian territorial rights. Nothing less than this would be consistent with self respect. Every care should, of course, be taken to maintain only indisputable rights, and to avoid, as far as possible, all causes of irritation. But seizures and confiscations will undoubtedly be necessary, and President Cleveland may find himself compelled to put in force the Non-intercourse Act, or may even be tempted to do so for the sake of political effect. It is not easy to see how a proposal for new treaty negotiations could be made by either party, so long as the present Governments of the two countries are in office, nor can there be any hope of the acceptance of any possible treaty so long as a Republican majority rules the United States Senate. At the same time the idea of war, so freely entertained by fiery Senators, between two Christian nations over such a question is absurd, especially so long as one of the parties is ready and willing to submit all matters in dispute to friendly arbitration. The people, if not the politicians, may be relied on, in the last resort, to prevent so deplorable a result.

The presence of Mr. Blaine in the United States seems likely to prove a source of weakness rather than of strength to the Republican Candidate. It is always unfortunate for a party leader to find himself overshadowed by some one in the ranks of higher reputation and greater strength and influence than himself. When party managers and members are so ill-advised as to render to the lieutenant a homage which should be reserved for the captain only, the embarrassment of the situation is increased. But when the unofficial leader takes it upon himself to commit the party to propositions and views which either do not commend themselves to the majority, or which, for prudential reasons, it has been thought better not to avow, the situation becomes serious. Such, if newspaper report may be relied on, is the situation just now in Republican circles across the border. The great preparations made for Mr. Blaine's reception, produced an impression which their partial *fiasco* could not dissipate. That impression, the effect of which is to cause Mr. Blaine to be regarded as the real leader of the party and the man destined to become the power behind the throne in the case of Mr. Harrison's election, has been deepened as Mr. Blaine has proceeded from place to place in a kind of triumphal procession. But now that in his zeal for protection he is not only boldly advocating virtually prohibitory tariffs, but has declared that the "trusts," to which the party had in its Chicago platform declared itself opposed, are "largely private affairs with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any particular right to interfere," he has greatly complicated the situation, and, as the New York *Times* observes, has done that which "not only diminishes," but, if persisted in, "will shortly destroy whatever chances remain of the success of the Republican ticket."

The British tax-payer is truly a long suffering and much-enduring being. In a recent number of *The Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Lewis Jennings has an article on "Jobbery in Our Public Offices," which must come as a startling revelation to those who have fondly believed that a reign of economy and efficiency had at last been inaugurated in the Public Service. Mr. Jennings, be it remembered, is not a radical or a sensationalist, but a respectable Tory member of the House of Commons. Some of his statements are wonderful. Here are a few specimens culled by an English exchange: "Four or five years ago a new painting material was supplied by a Liverpool firm. It turned out worthless. Complaints were received from all quarters. 'As a matter of course, another contract was given to the same firm.' The Admiralty was at last stirred up to take some action, but even while proceedings for damages against the firm were pending, yet 'another contract with the same firm for the same paint' was entered into. The Admiralty and the War Office cost the country £563, 324 a year. 'The waste of labour that goes on daily is incredible. At the Admiralty the officials, sitting under the same roof, write long letters to one another on the most trivial subjects, just as if they were five hundred miles apart. An immense heap of correspondence may be accumulated about a stick of sealing-wax or a bit of string.' Sinecures and extravagant salaries abound in every direction. The most flagrant 'jobs' are constantly perpetrated. In order to make room for Ministerial *protégés* offices are abolished, their occupants receiving handsome pensions and bonuses, and the same offices are immediately re-established under a new name for the benefit of new comers. This is called 're-organization.'" Well may it be said that this Tory member is "making himself a thorn in the side of sinecurists." But how much better, in its degree, is our own Canadian Civil Service?

Dr. W. C. Prime describes, in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, the reckless manner in which the lumbermen are destroying the forests among the White Mountains. Portable saw-mills are moved up and down the slopes, and the work of slaughter is carried on without the slightest regard either to economy of the rich but not inexhaustible stores, or the effects upon the climate, fertility, and beauty of the country. Another journal refers to the great evil which has been wrought in the New England States through the same destructive agency, and lays the blame in part upon the tariff tax on lumber, which is described as "a direct premium on the destruction of what forests we have left." In view of the probable removal of this tax at no very distant date Canada will do well to guard carefully those of its forests which have not been already extirpated against the same indiscriminate destruction. The success of the Joggins' raft experiment, cheapening enormously, as the method is likely to do, the transportation of round timber, is likely to stimulate the work of wholesale devastation in the maritime Provinces, unless some effectual means of restraint are adopted.

The English papers, just to hand, comment with deep interest upon the great anti-slavery crusade which is just now being preached in England by a Prince-Bishop of the Church of Rome, Cardinal Lavigerie. This prelate has been specially commissioned by the Pope to lay before the British public the horrible details of the traffic in human flesh and blood as it is now carried on in the interior of Africa, and to arouse, if possible, the heart and conscience of the nation to more energetic action for the suppression of the untold and unspeakable barbarities which, despite the little that the cruisers along the coast can do, are perpetrated to an extent that has never been surpassed in the long history of "man's inhumanity to man." A subordinate incident, remarkable as a sign of the great change which is passing over Christendom, seems to have made a deep impression upon the journalists. At a great meeting held in Prince's Hall, at which Cardinal Lavigerie was the chief speaker, that prelate, with Cardinal Manning at his side, sat on the platform surrounded by bishops and clergy of the Anglican Church, and by Nonconformist ministers of various denominations. The sympathetic audience was largely composed of Nonconformists. The *Spectator* observes that thirty years ago, or even later, "the apparition on a common platform of two cardinals, specially commissioned by the Pope, with Anglican bishops and canons and representative Nonconformists, would have alarmed, beyond all bounds, the aggressive and obscurantist Protestantism, of which the Church Association is now the expiring champion."

Cardinal Lavigerie has had twenty-five years' opportunity for the study of the traffic as it is carried on amongst the tribes in the interior of Africa. He declares, on the testimony of his own missionaries, that Captain Cameron's estimate that half a million of natives at the least are torn from their homes in Central Africa every year and sold into slavery, is under the mark. These appalling figures, moreover, relate only to those of the poor wretches who actually reach the coast, and take no account of the multitudes who perish in the slave-hunts or in the terrible march. "The aged, the cripples, the weak—all, in fact, who cannot walk to the coast, or who would fetch no price there—are ruthlessly slain in the slave-hunts. Yet their fate is more enviable than that of those whose lives are spared for the slave-market. The Cardinal gives a harrowing description of the march to the coast. To prevent escape, the strongest and most vigorous 'have their hands tied, and sometimes their feet, in such fashion that walking becomes a torture to them; and on their necks are placed yokes which attach several of them together.' In this way they are made to walk all day, bearing heavy loads, and at night a few handfuls of raw rice are thrown to them. That is their only meal for the day. A few days of these hardships begin to tell even on the strongest. The weakest soon succumb, and the weakest are naturally among the women. But terror sometimes nerves even a weak frame to almost superhuman efforts; and the Arab slave-driver adopts a summary method of striking terror into the hearts of the laggards. 'In order to strike terror into this miserable mass of human beings, their conductors, armed with a wooden bar, to economize powder, approach those who appear to be the most exhausted, and deal them a terrible blow on the nape of the neck. The unfortunate victims utter a cry, and fall to the ground in the convulsions of death.'" The march sometimes extends over months, and such is the awful carnage "that if a traveller lost the way leading from Equatorial Africa to the towns where slaves are sold, he could easily find it again by the skeletons of the Negroes with which it is strewn." It is no wonder that the population of some of the districts is becoming so thinned that the slave-catchers are obliged to resort to stratagem to capture their prey.

The verdict of the coroner's jury that the death of Mr. John Mandeville, which did not occur till six months after his release from Tullamore Gaol, was the result of "brutal and injustifiable treatment," received in that gaol, was, as all unprejudiced persons must admit, based on very slight and inconclusive evidence. The only room for question seems to have been whether his period of confinement may not have left his system in a state less favourable to resistance to the throat disease which carried him off. Incidentally, however, the case suggests an important and difficult question in regard to the treatment of such prisoners. It is obvious that, to a person of Mr. Mandeville's culture and habits, the ordinary accompaniments of prison life, and the menial offices required, constitute a much severer punishment than that inflicted upon ordinary criminals of the coarser types by treatment precisely similar. Is it essentially just that one man should be made to suffer much more keenly than another under the same sentence? To this it may be answered that the guilt of the educated convict is greater in proportion to his better educational and social training. There is undoubted force and truth in this view, and it is the view on which Mr. Balfour evidently acts in declaring that he will make no difference in the treatment of one class of prisoners from that of another. Another, and somewhat distinct question, which is now being hotly discussed, is whether the fact that the law under which Mr. Mandeville and others are imprisoned is special and local constitutes their crime "political" in any such sense as would warrant exceptional leniency in their treatment. To admit the affirmation would go far to defeat the object of the Crimes Act by relieving the punishment of half its terrors, and doubling the number of those willing to become Home Rule martyrs.

The apprehensions which were excited in Europe by the accession to imperial power of a monarch with tastes and ideals so distinctly military as those of Emperor William, and which were to some extent allayed by the interchange of courtesies which have since taken place with neighbouring monarchs, have been again aroused by the Emperor's speeches at Frankfort and Berlin. The expressions which have attracted most attention are those in which he declares in substance that Germany means to keep what she has gained, and is prepared to meet all comers. Though the language may contain no "immediate menace," it must be admitted that it is at most but a short remove from menace. The expression used is somewhat ambiguous, as it may refer either to Schleswig-Holstein, or to Alsace-Lorraine. Possibly both are included, and the warning intended for Russia as well as for France, but that it is intended for the latter can scarcely be doubted. The un-diplomatic bluntness of the avowal is no less calculated to create irritation than the defiance itself. Though the speeches have naturally had a depressing effect on the European bourses, it is not likely that there is any immediate danger of rupture. The silence of the leading French newspapers seems to indicate that France does not feel prepared just now to pick up the gauntlet, though it might still be rash to conclude that an understanding and concerted action between her and Russia are out of the question. While no one doubts the sternness of Germany's resolve to hold her conquests against all comers, a point in regard to which Bismarck's language has always been unequivocal, it is hardly possible that her fiery young Emperor can go on making such declarations, especially in speeches to the army, without grave danger to the peace of Europe. The tone of these speeches accords well with the view that France is to be called upon to reduce her armaments, and that she will not be allowed to choose her own time for attempting the recovery of her lost possessions.

There seems no longer room to doubt that the rumours concerning the presence of a White Pasha, with a strong force, in the Bahr-el-Ghazel district, are founded on fact. The probabilities seem now to be decidedly in favour of the supposition that the adventurous leader is Stanley. As we have before observed, there is nothing inherently improbable in the theory. It would be quite in keeping with the resolute character of the fearless explorer to attempt the larger enterprise, especially seeing that its success would be the most effectual means of accomplishing the smaller—the relief of Emin Bey. Nor is it by any means inconceivable that he may be even now acting in concert with the latter, and the two forces co-operating in a movement against Khartoum. Nor would it be very surprising if the civilian, with his trained force of natives, should eventually succeed where a British military expedition failed. Irregular troops are often better adapted for such a service than those who are fettered by military rules and traditions. Another supposition is that Stanley is quietly laying the foundations of another State, on a basis similar to that of the Congo Free State, and that this, rather than the suppositional march to Khartoum explains the mysterious movements of the unknown White Pasha. Reliable news will be awaited with great interest, and cannot be much longer delayed.

CRAMMING AND CULTURE.

A recent number of *Lippincott's Magazine* contained an interesting sketch of what we may well call an ideal school, in Switzerland, in which the instruction is conveyed, not through dry, abstract, text-book study, but chiefly by means of object lessons and the living voice, in such a way that every faculty is kept alive, every power of observation quickened, and, as a result, all that is learned is thoroughly appropriated by the mind, and becomes a possession for ever. We quote a few lines concerning it from the article itself:—

"Some of the boys leaving this primary school, at the age of twelve, to enter the gymnasium, have never owned two dollars' worth of books in their lives. They have never seen the inside of an arithmetic, or a geography, or a natural history, or an elementary geometry, and yet these are among the best trained boys in those branches who pass examinations for high schools. Many of the best trained pupils entering the Cantonal School of the city of Zurich come direct from the Beust Institute.

"These twelve-year-old boys have had a good time in going to school. They have not been crammed. They have not studied at home or out of school hours. They have had pleasure combined with work. They have had no crooked backs or aching heads or compressed lungs, resulting from overwork in the schoolroom. Their lessons have been plays and their plays lessons."

This sketch of the *process* of learning at the Beust Institute offers a sufficiently sharp contrast to that at present undergone by children of the same age in the average Canadian school. Instead of two dollars' worth of text-books the Canadian child will by that time have accumulated a small library, much of which has already become obsolete through frequent changes; he will have studied, or rather "crammed," many pages, of whose meaning he has received but the faintest idea, and he will have spent most of his evening hours in study, in order to keep up with the prescribed quantity of lessons. And if he, or she, has not had many headaches, if there is no risk of mischief from compressed lungs or stooping shoulders, the fortunate pupil may thank a specially healthy and vigorous organization, and *not* our common school system.

So much for the *process;* what of the comparative results? To be among the best trained pupils for entering a Swiss Cantonal School implies the possession of a very thorough and intelligent education, so far as it goes, and this goes in most cases farther than that of children in Canada of the same age. But in *their* case, what is the result of the more painful and laborious process? Is it not most likely to be mainly the acquirement of a mass of heterogeneous and unassimilated facts, without any comprehension of their relation, "a little knowledge" gained principally by rote, without quickening or developing any faculty except the mere memory? So that, whether as regards the process or the result, the Swiss school has greatly the advantage over the Canadian one.

But how is this remarkable result attained at apparently so little cost? The secret lies in the special talent of the teacher for imparting knowledge, and in the suitability of his methods. He brings his pupils face to face with things—their nature and laws, not with mere tissues of words about them. Instead of learning botany, for instance, through a hard and uncomprehended nomenclature, the pupil learns it by going into the fields to examine the formation and habits of the plants themselves, and all that he receives in this way is intelligently grasped by his mind and becomes a part of his mental life for ever after. So it is with the elements of Natural Philosophy, and so, also, with even such abstract studies as Mathematics. From seeing for himself the actual relations of things, the pupil is led intelligently to the more abstract generalizations. And the total result is a very respectable amount of culture without any cramming at all.

There is perhaps nothing Canadian concerning which we have heard such extravagant laudation as our school system: but a little judicious and friendly criticism is often much more profitable than laudation, and we may be thankful when able and experienced men—such as Principal Grant, for example—take the trouble to point out defects and fallacies which may be corrected and remedied. It is by no means to be expected that the average teacher will be so gifted by nature with the teaching faculty as to be able to follow exactly the methods of the teacher of the Beust Institute, yet, if the importance of illustrating abstract statements by concrete examples, were more recognized in our Normal school teaching, we might have more schools which combined the benefit of both systems; and so the somewhat dry study of general laws would be immensely facilitated and vitalised by actual observation of their working.

But one of the most crying evils of the present state of things is the multiplicity of subjects of study crowded into those years when it is most imperative that the growing boy or girl should not be overburdened with too heavy a tale of lessons either in number or quantity. That children of from twelve to fifteen should have about a dozen subjects of study imposed at one and the same time is to require of them what very few mature minds would be able to accomplish satisfactorily. Moreover, the utility of some of the subjects made compulsory is, to say the least, very questionable. Mathematical studies, for instance, are pushed to an extreme which is quite superfluous as regards the great majority of pupils; while the good old classical studies which have disciplined and braced so many generations of English-speaking boys are, to a great extent, held at a discount. Of what particular use to most pupils will be the smattering of book-keeping, which is all they can learn at school, it is not easy to see. Professional book-keepers say that even what is learned at the "Business Colleges," which make a speciality of such subjects, is of very little practical use when it comes to actual work, and that practice is by far the best school. Of about as little use is likely to be the smattering of botany so learned, and the same may be said with regard to some other subjects. The absurdity of making drawing compulsory under teachers, who know nothing of its first principles, is self-evident to all who know anything of the art, and who know that ignorant or unqualified teaching is far worse than no teaching at all. The education of eye and hand through a little correct knowledge of drawing is of no little value, but, where teachers would be blind leaders of the blind, it is far better to be satisfied with what is to be gained by the cultivation of good penmanship, which, as a rule, is much neglected. Let us imagine that music were made a compulsory study under masters whose musical ear was absolutely untrained, and who know nothing even of its theory!

Nothing seems clearer than that the early years of education should be devoted to the studies which are to form the *substratum* of the more special course that is to follow. And, at an age when the memory is much stronger than the reflective faculties, no study can, in most cases, be so advantageously pursued as that of *language*, especially those languages which, by common consent of so many competent judges, furnish so solid a foundation for future acquisitions. If boys, and girls too, were drilled in the elements of Latin at least, as soon as they are capable of learning English grammar, and if instead of smatterings of science and mathematics, they early learned something of the grand old language which gives the key to all scientific, and mathematical, and philosophical nomenclature, and is, moreover, the language in which the New Testament was written, there would be less waste of time and more likelihood of thoroughness and accuracy in all later studies, as well as infinitely greater chance of, as old Lennie has it—"speaking and writing the English language with propriety." And, *à propos* of this, so long as we are in the habit of hearing grave grammatical solecisms, not only from pupils, but from *teachers* as well, we may be excused for thinking that a more thorough acquaintance with the rules of language might be advisable; and that more time might advantageously be allotted to this branch of elementary education. For language is the tool with which the student works in all his future progress, and to be able to use this tool with ease is of no little account—quite apart from the question of passing muster in cultivated society—which a large proportion of our advanced school pupils are quite incapable of doing. We need to have our school course simplified; to have the *foundations* far better laid. The maxim *multum non multa* was never more needed than in our education office. Teachers themselves are handicapped by the present system, which fritters away the pupils' time and attention on "crammings" for an absurdly complex examination, while the *residuum* of acquirement is proportionately small. Far better to have the "three R's" only, and to master them thoroughly, than to have a superficial smattering of all the "ologies," *without* the good old *sine qua non!*

Fidelis.

MONTREAL LETTER.

Near Oka, up among the hills, stretches a once thickly wooded district formerly owned by Saint Sulpicians, but now in the possession of Trappist monks. Three hundred acres of the thousand have already been ploughed, and are yielding extraordinary crops. Nothing can form a more brilliant contrast to the neighbouring puny farms. It is not, you see, that soil here can be considered less fertile than elsewhere, but simply that the peasant, either from parsimony, ignorance, or laziness, will never consent to enrich it. These excellent monks employ all the most approved means to stimulate nature, with the encouraging result of alienating surrounding habitants. But what seems so strange is, our French brothers do not rather try emulation than complaint. You cannot really imagine the vast difference existing generally between their fields and those belonging to religious orders or English farmers. The divine right of the people to impoverish acres upon acres of excellent land in this province we may not question, but we must ponder over the fact that a conservative, superstitious, snail-like Canadian can become the most flourishing of Yankees. Here is one brother, by no means less intelligent than he who goes westwards, yet our home-abiding friend jingles his sous, while the more enterprising gentleman fingers his gold. Do we need a *Bonaventure* in our country parts?

Attribute sordidness of purpose if you will to politicians, commercial men, yea, and even at times to public benefactors, but please exempt the poet, the genuine one I mean. They say that Monsieur Louis Fréchette, who intended or intends residing in France might be more highly considered by the French Government, were ours to confer some dignity upon him. For this reason his eye glanced towards a legislative councillor's chair; for this, his ultra patriotism throughout *La Légende d'un Peuple.* Monsieur Mercier is here exalted, why? because Canada's greatest poet can truckle like the veriest pamphleteer? can stoop to employ his most brilliant work as a vehicle to express unfelt sentiment and false praise? "Behold now patriotism's reward! Monsieur Fréchette's pains have been all thrown away for he represents neither Nicolet nor Lévis." So patriotism is to be paid with "places;" and men's enthusiasms, creeds, sympathies are but investments. I hope not. I am glad the laureate now formally denies any desire to become a legislative councillor. What difference after all can it make in France if the author of *La Légende d'un Peuple* be honoured by our Provincial Government? You hear those geographically ignorant Parisians, who, generally speaking, don't know much more about Canada than Voltaire—"*Mais qu'est ce que c'est que ce Nicolet, ce Lévis?*" But of course it is rather difficult for us to imagine a country where the literary man takes rank—some steps above the angels.

I see Prince Roland Bonaparte has been speaking about Canada in very glowing terms. French Canadians, it seems, are quite passionately fond of their mother country. England simply doesn't exist for them (She must feel flattered). Seriously, we regret such an opinion should be carried across the seas. Parisian writers are so ready and willing to widen any breach between Britain and her French subjects.

Louis Lloyd.

PARIS LETTER.

All the *grand monde* has left Paris for one of the sea-side towns for which the north of France is famous all over Europe. Boulogne is full of English and Parisian *bourgeois* families, but a few of the old legitimists still possess villas in the *Haute Ville*, situated far above the modern town. The ladies belonging to this old world clique never see the sea but from their windows, or when they take a walk on the picturesque town walls, but, on the other hand, the casual visitor, Parisian or Englishman seldom takes the trouble to climb up the steep hill which leads to the quaint old town which seems to belong to provincial France before the Revolution, rejoicing still in it's Rue Monsieur le Prince, Rue de Bourgogne and old brick *Hotel de Ville.* No, he prefers the rowdy casino or lively beach, where respectable *bourgeois* hob-nob for six weeks in the year with Polish counts, Italian princes, Vaudeville actresses and foreigners of all nationalities whom they will either be cut by or disown on their side next winter.

Dieppe's lasting prosperity was founded by the Duchesse de Berri, mother of the Comte de Chambord. She never forgot the enthusiastic welcome given to her by the Dieppois on her landing. Year after year during the *restauration* "la Bonne Princesse" honoured the old fishing town with her presence. She was passionately fond of theatrical representations, and the mock combats, fêtes and balls given in her honour brought strangers and Parisians *en masse*, and although sixty years have come and gone, and France has successively become a Kingdom, an Empire and a Republic, the town still remembers gratefully "Madame's" lively presence, and the enthusiasm aroused by her two little children, "Mademoiselle," and the Duc de Bourgogne.

Tréport has always been the favourite *bain de mer* of the Orleans

family, from Louis Philippe to the Comte de Paris. It was there that Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort disembarked from the royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* on the 22nd of September, 1843. Louis Philippe, with M. Guizot, went to meet his English guests in a small boat, the Queen Marie Amélie and the French Princess waiting on the jetty. On landing, the Royal party drove through the town to the Chateau d'Eu, where the Queen of England spent four days, being accompanied on her journey back by the Prince de Joinville, Louis Philippe's sailor son. Then again it was at Tréport, or rather in the Chateau d'Eu, that took place the marriage of Prince Waldemar of Denmark to Mademoiselle de Chartres three or four years ago. Now Eu is shut up *jusqu'a nouvel ordre* has brought the Comte de Paris back to France.

Trouville was created by the Comte de Morny out of a lovely Normandy village. He persuaded several of the court dignitaries to go there for a few weeks; built several smart villas, a large hotel, and Trouville's fortune was made; it still remains the most fashionable and *chic* of European summer watering places, being particularly affected by yachtsmen who find there a good harbour and every convenience.

The only *bains de mer* discovered by the Paris *Hig Lif* since the war are Dinard and Dinan on the coast of Brittany. There a few, who cared for splendid scenery and simple living, formed a colony some years ago. But a tide of improvement has rushed in, villas are springing up, the peasant women are abandoning their typical quaint costume and headdress for Parisian fashion plates, and the peculiar *cachet* of Dinard's wild scenery is fast disappearing. Fortunately the great distance from Paris or any other centre of civilisation prevents the rush of cheap trippers to this unique—if we except some parts of Cornwall—corner of the world, untouched, even by literature, with the exception of Pierre Loti, who has written one or two marvellous pictures of the fishing population of Brittany, which for half the year only consists of women and children, the husbands, sweethearts and sons having gone on the long Iceland whaling expeditions, from which many among them never return.

Calais no longer ranks among the *bains de mer*, although there is always a goodly gathering to see the English *paquebôt* come in or out, who seem to have this charming old town all to themselves these long summer days.

The Catholic world in France has been deeply moved by the inauguration of the statue of Lacordaire at Sorége. Nine-and-twenty years have passed away since the great Dominican died at his post, and it is an old pupil, M. Lacointal, a barrister who resigned a high post at the Court of Appeal on account of the passing of the Decrees against religious corporations, who organized the subscription which was entered into by cardinals, archbishops, academicians, and men eminent at the bar and in the magistracy, and in all departments of conservative political life. The committee was exclusively composed of the pupils of the College of Sorége; and they gave the commission to a young Lyonnese sculptor (Girard), who has represented Lacordaire in standing posture with a youth by his side. Everybody seems greatly satisfied with the statue as a work of art, and the great speech was made by the Duc de Broglie, who succeeded to Lacordaire's seat in the French Academy, and who dealt with his subject in very noble and pathetic words; alluding to the day when the famous preacher mounted the pulpit of Notre Dame in the white robes of the Dominican order, forgotten by the modern world. Lacordaire's life, which may be followed year by year in M. de Falloux's biography of Madame Smetchine, was one of constantly increasing devotion and successful work. He gave up the bar to become a priest, and for some years lived much with Madame Smetchine, a wealthy Russian lady, who was mother and friend to a group of ardent young Catholic liberals. She has given in one of her letters a touching account of the last evening he spent at her familiar fireside before entering on the Dominican noviciate. It is worth noticing that at Sorége the mayor and town council have always lived on the best of terms with the fathers, Lacordaire himself having been elected a member, and a similar mark of confidence having been extended to his successors as heads of the College of Sorége.

The strikes which are spreading in France cause considerable uneasiness. Although before this letter reaches you the telegraph may have announced the healing of the quarrels, it is none the less true that all the outlying quarters of Paris have been placed under military surveillance, more or less discreetly veiled. At Suresmes, a village on the line to St. Cloud, different regiments were paraded through the streets, colours flying and music playing; the bridges over the Seine have been guarded, and efficient measures taken by Government against outbreaks. The trouble began with the navvies, who in some cases left railway works to take care of themselves. Yesterday the masons were beginning; this is a trade in which the principal workmen, those employed on ornamental façades, earn nine francs a day; they now demand ten francs. To-day we learn that the hair-dressers and the cabmen and the carters are beginning to agitate. Louise Michel, "looking younger than ever," entered a meeting yesterday evening, and seems to have done her best to calm the speakers, and make them hear as much reason as would serve to gain their ends. She is a singular woman, very honest, a little crazy, and absolutely disinterested as far as her own comfort is concerned.

M. A. B.

Among the desires that sometimes claim satisfaction, without regard to the happiness of others, is that of sympathy. Now, of all the pleasures of life sympathy would seem to be one of the sweetest and purest. It unites brethren and friends in the closest bonds; it lifts burdens, soothes sorrow, multiplies joys, and promotes human brotherhood. Flowing naturally from warm and loving hearts into grateful ones, it blesses both giver and receiver. It is the living spark which kindles all sorts of benevolent enterprises, builds hospitals, schools and churches, promotes reforms, draws men away from vice and guides them into paths of virtue and self-respect.

RONDEAU.

"Pourquoi?" she breathed, then drooped her head,
(Pure snow-drifts to the sunset wed,)
As all my weakness I confessed,
I shewed how I had done my best.
Though long ago I should have fled,
Knowing all hope for me was dead;
And now my heart would die, unfed.
She murmured low, (was it in jest?)
"Pourquoi?"
That winsome face all rosy red,
I turned towards me—gone was dread!
She came, as birdlings to their nest
At eventide—so was I blest
By that one precious, softly-said
"Pourquoi?"

Sophie M. Almon.

THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR.

"The creator is greater than the created," is an axiom which has often been brought to bear upon those who sought to render the masterpieces of the poets of other lands familiar to the English reading public. The same adage has been forced to excuse that most senseless form of hero-worship which makes the worshipper bow before personalities rather than performances. The same convenient and plausible proverb has served the purposes of theologians, and aided the designs of politicians. With all its misapplications, it holds a modicum of truth. It is, perhaps, never quite so truthless and so impertinent as when, in the first instance, it is made a scarecrow warning to the translator. In this case, the assumption is that the "party of the first part"—the poet—has perfected his work, and that *it* must, on no account, be regarded as other than a plenarily inspired message; and that the "party of the second part"—the translator—is incapable of supplying lapses of thought, and is to be held to a strict accountability for the nature of articles and the tenses of verbs.

That the duty of the translator is to substantially reproduce the poet's thought is beyond question; but that the former is, of necessity, a mere copyist and the inferior of the latter, is open to doubt. "There are diversities of gifts"—and there are diverse methods of employment for kindred talents. The scrupulous fidelity with which Mr. Carey turned Dante's "Divina Commedia" into English blank verse, was enough to indicate that Mr. Cary was conscientious if uninspired; but that, when Mr. Longfellow or Mr. Norton (who, cavillers will say, is "only a translator"—like Mr. Cary—)employs his office to make Dante's "Divine" work yet more divine, he should be held to have usurped the function and outraged the memory of the great Italian, appears an unjust judgment. Any student of German may copy Heine's mannerisms, preserving the original metre; but when Miss Lazarus, for example, brings home to us all Heine's sad and sweet and tender fancies, framed, though they may be, in a setting of her own, only the stickler for terms will assert that her performance will be considered conjointly with that of the student. Rhyme and rhythm are the body, the outcropping sentiments are the muscles, the tricks of expression are the nerves of the poetic frame; but the undefined and indefinable essence and spirit of the poem is its soul; and it is only the mind-reader and soul-delineator, so to say, who will achieve a translation which shall be worthy of the name.

It is the poet alone who understands the poet. As the rough and rugged Carlyle appreciated the kindred spirit who acted what the Sage of Chelsea dreamed, so the man who is gifted with the sympathy which is born of common hopes and aspirations, will catch the far-resounding words and the unaltered thoughts of the friend who stands upon the mountain top. Sympathy is the prime requisite. To illustrate: Bowring's translation of Schiller's "Song of the Bell" is, in the sense that it most closely follows the German, the best that has been made; yet, Lord Lytton's rendering will, on all reasonable grounds, be adjudged superior. For example, Bowring says:—

"Blessings are our labour's guerdon,
Work adorns the townsman most;
Honour is a king's chief burden,
We in hands industrious boast."

Lytton gives the passage as follows:

"To freemen, labour is renown!
Who works—gives blessings and commands;
Kings glory in the orb and crown—
Be ours the glory of our hands!"

It will hardly be denied that the former is the more exact translation; yet it is *only* a translation. To Lytton must we look for the realisation of our idea of the great German master's work.

In like manner, Martin Luther's poetic temperament (as Ruskin phrases it) has been made comprehensible; not by such translators as Bowring, but by such as Dr. Hedge. The great reformer's voice is in every word of this stanza—to quote one almost at random:

"That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life, also:
This body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever."

And every line rings out the determined faithfulness which was the ruling principle of Luther's life. He is a captious critic, who will ask, if, in the accomplishing of this result, Dr. Hedge was anxiously regardful of Luther's adjectives! So long as one can "reconstruct," the nature of the poet and revivify his creations, we have no right to ask that his hat and shoes be exposed to public view.

The demand for "accurate renderings" is badly seconded by the complaint that, when the right of judgment is conceded, translations may borrow the character of imitations. Liberty, in this particular, has seldom, almost never, given way to license. The translator who works *con amore* —and work undertaken in any other spirit cannot serve as the standard— must realize that he owes somewhat to the originator and to himself. The more earnest is his appreciation, the more profound will be his reverence, and the more of loving conscientiousness will inspire his work.

Nothing, it would seem, could be more clearly apparent than is this oft-disputed statement: the translation which "does justice to" an author must hint the personality of the translator, who must be in full sympathy with the author. Each, in a certain sense, may be an originator; and the translator, who, like the author similarly circumstanced, is least tempered by tradition and prejudice, will achieve the most satisfactory results.

W. L. S.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE McGILL COLLEGE QUESTION.

"The Week", Toronto Aug 23rd 1888

It is not every day that the readers of the public press are treated to an official utterance from McGill College. Secresy has been its motto. Whatever is done is done, and the least said about it the better. But in The Week of July 19th a new era is inaugurated, and the diversified ground covered by the letter tempts us to take a second look at it.

First, there is a definition of what a Governor is. But we cannot linger over that. It is natural that men, when driven into a strait, should look about for any comfort they can derive from contemplating the monopoly of the wisdom, distinction and observation of the country granted unto them by Royal Charter. But if one kind of logic secures, in a line or two, all necessary praise to the "standing" of the College, it is evidently quite a different kind which demands more than a column to pay a similar compliment to the administration.

Then we have the official explanation of their proverbial "unity." It "is strength," and "action to be efficient and produce lasting results must be in unison;" the board is "not a debating society," and "some boards went through a long period of years without a single division taking place, and in every instance there followed growth, prosperity and usefulness." One must therefore suppose that what the letter calls the "present agitation"—the "hubbub"—is part of the efficiency and lasting results produced by the action in unison; and that the expenditure of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, upon separate classes for women, is proof of "not a bad investment ever having been made," or "a dollar of endowment lost."

Next we have the announcement of the general fact that there are two sides to every question, followed by a confession that co-education has been made an exception. "It (the general question of co-education or separate classes) is not a matter of reason on the one side against prejudice on the other. It is a matter of reason and argument on both sides, with the important addition, however, that as far as the circle of McGill is concerned, those who have had the most experience of the world, and whose observation embraces the widest circle of the affairs of life, were almost wholly against *it*." That is, against the general question, because it had two sides. There is something unfortunate in this passage. Let us on to the next.

Then we have the standard by which a university should be estimated —"the property," "the endowments," "the finances," "the investments," "the benefactors," "the benefactions," "not a bad investment," "not a dollar of its endowment lost," "the remuneration therefor," "the emoluments connected therewith." A knowledge of things higher than gold may be summed up in "a given number of students of equal (!) ability," "a given number of men of equal (!) educational power," and "such subjects as logic and mental philosophy" are less difficult than classics and mathematics."

We have next an utterance on Liberty. "A professor is not at liberty, that is, it is not reasonable (for rational liberty and true reason are inseparable) to tell the students that the mode of teaching adopted by the University is a ridiculous farce; he is not at liberty, for it is not reasonable, to make speeches at undergraduate dinners, of the same character," etc., etc., "so long as he is receiving the emoluments of the University." How much "emolument" entails this irrational slavery and false reason which are inseparable? And would a professor enjoy the "liberty" of expressing an opinion on an academic policy if, having seriously increased his work for four years in order to give the greatest possible chance of success to a scheme to which he was conscientiously opposed, *he had received no emolument?* We trust Dr. Murray will pardon us for considering anything so sordid as money in connection with his name, or in connection with the sort of endowment which *he* has given to the separate classes. But this repeated flaunting of "emoluments" in Mr. Hague's letter has aroused our curiosity as to actual fact. We find that the emolument (!) is at the rate of one hundred dollars a year for one lecture a week, including examinations, essays, and other class work, not to talk of the breaking up of time and the irksome repetition. Roughly speaking *two dollars a week!* Emoluments!! Most of us pay much higher emoluments to have our coals shovelled in.

We need hardly say that *this* is not in the Calendar. The Calendar is for the public.

Then we have the utterance on what the letter calls "this hubbub." It is merely a repetition of the official utterance of the Principal in May last, and, like it, furnished an opportunity for Mr. Hague's Latin about a suppression of the truth being a suggestion of the false. The question is not whether the board has accepted an Endowment for separate Education. We all know that. The question is, *Was the board justified in accepting the money for such a superfluous scheme?* A division of income for a division of classes strikes us as a strange example of the union-is-strength doctrine. To be sure the idiosyncrasies of benefactors ought to be respected so long as they do not interfere with any great principle of economy. A board may be at liberty to accept dictation, as, for example, in the choice of a fresh and unoccupied channel for what is known as *liberality*. But will Mr. Hague tell us what he will propose to do if a benefactor should offer an endowment for co-education? We cannot believe that the keen and successful financier whose name is attached to his endowment is responsible for the restriction accompanying it. And we may express the hope that when Mr. Hague establishes in the Merchants' Bank separate entrances, tellers, accountants, etc. for his lady patrons he will succeed in securing some shoulders broad enough to bear the *financial* prestige. The insinuations thrown out as to the necessity for "care and parental responsibility" and "the settled opinion of the law of God" cannot be discussed here. If there be any necessity of that kind in McGill, Mr. Hague's time would have been better spent in remedying it than in talking about it. The insult to the young men and women of Montreal, and to their parents and guardians, is only equalled by the coolness with which he assumes their approval of his championship.

We now come to the latter part of this important utterance,—the part it plays regarding a Professor of the College, who is well-known to differ from the administration on the co-education question. We shall give the utterance first; then the facts. "This mode of teaching has been held up to ridicule and contempt by some who have agreed to carry it on, and who are in receipt of remuneration therefor. It has been described in a letter to the public press as a farce, and the work imposed by it as an intolerable burden. Not only so, there has been good reason to believe that it has been held up to scorn and ridicule before the very ladies who have been studying under its provisions, and before other bodies of University students. This was so obviously to impair the discipline of the call, that the Principal, acting under a high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it was, felt himself compelled to *notice* it. Hence all this hubbub. The action of the Governors has been to sustain the Principal in his wise and judicious upholding of the rules of the College, and in his determination that, so long as they exist, they shall not be held up to ridicule before the students."

These are grave assertions,—much too grave for the flippant tone in which they are expressed. If there is a Governor of the College who believes them to be true, has he not failed in his duty to the College and to the Public in that he has not insisted upon an immediate proof? Why do three months go by without the slightest attempt at testimony? Out of several hundred students could *one* not be found who had heard the scorn, and contempt, and ridicule? Out of over a hundred ladies in the Donalda course, could not *one* be produced as witness? Where are the "two judges of the superior Courts," and the "two eminent members of the bar of the Province of Quebec" that they accept "a good reason to believe" as the basis of a libellous accusation? Where is the Principal's "high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it be" when Mr. Hague, not satisfying himself with attacking rules and regulations, reaches boldly forth and grasps the most sacred and inviolable possession a man has,—his personal and professional character—and holds it up to scorn, contempt, and ridicule? Not a "good reason to believe;" there it stands in black and white, sent over the whole country. Verily, as Mr. Hague's letter says, the board "is occupied in forming judgments upon the character of men." Ah! champions of discipline! Ah! models of morals! It was easier, Mr. Hague, to put the knowledge of Holy Scripture into Greek than into practice.

The facts of the case are briefly these: The annual University dinner took place on Monday the 30th of April, in the Windsor Hotel, at which were present men representing the education and refinement of the country, graduates from every Faculty and Province, and gentlemen interested in University work. The occasion is the event of the year at McGill, and *not* the hole-in-a-corner affair implied in Mr. Hague's words "under-graduate dinners." The *Witness* of May 1st, says: "It was an unusually interesting one. Of course the great event of the day—the graduation of the ladies—was in everybody's mind, and the shape in which it came out was a demonstration in favour of co-education of the sexes, and every reference to that proposal was enthusiastically cheered." An enumeration of those present contains the names of Dr. Stewart, Mr. Selkirk Cross and Mr. Alex. Robertson, as chairman, Principal McVicar, Principal Henderson, Dr. Heneker, Chancellor of Bishop's College, etc., etc., and gentlemen who had that day received the highest honour the University can bestow—the honorary degree of LL.D. This "demonstration" and "enthusiastic cheering" naturally caused some anxiety in the mind of the Principal regarding the "unity" existing beyond the "circle" of McGill, and being filled with a wise and judicious dread he vented his wrath upon the only man he supposed to be within his power, Prof. Murray, whose speech the *Witness* says, was received with "cheering to the echo," and concluded amid "great cheering." Sir William Dawson immediately drew up a formal accusation against Prof. Murray, of *subverting the discipline and morals of the students*, and laid it before the Board. Observe, this is what Mr. Hague calls "noticing." The Principal's intention was evident, and

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 1 f

in all ordinary circumstances should have been most faithfully carried out. To attempt to sully a man's fair name and send him adrift over the world was nothing in presence of any pet scheme of personal ambition. But the circumstances were a little extraordinary. Dr. Murray instantly demanded an unreserved and unequivocal withdrawal of the accusation. The unexpected check was staggering, and something so unheard of in a College where a man dare not call his soul or body his own, that it has taken the Governors these three months to decide what their next move shall be. If the Principal was conscious of having acted "wisely and judiciously," did it require the herculean aid of the Board of Governors to "sustain" him? And if the Board has sustained him why did that Board send a deputation of two Governors to Dr. Murray, who assured him that there was no charge of any kind against him? And ah! Mr. Hague! why were *you!!* one of that deputation?

What is troubling the Governors now is not, how they can sustain the Principal. They know that they dare not. Neither is it how they can most quickly and honourably prevent the mischief from alighting upon the head of their unoffending victim. That does not appear to be embodied in their creed. Their trouble is to discover how they can prevent what the Principal has done from recoiling on his own head. We believe Mr. Hague's letter will prove the last straw of such a hope.

It is beginning to leak out that this is not the only form in which Dr. Murray's actions have brought him persecution in McGill. Little do the ladies know, "the very ladies who have been studying under the provisions of the Donalda Endowment," and who, Mr. Hague insinuates, have listened to scorn, contempt and ridicule from the lips of Dr. Murray—little do they know the narrow risk they ran of ever completing their course but for him. Battle after battle he has fought for them in Faculty and in Corporation. Their very "degrees" would have been snatched from them. We learn, moreover, that, from his earliest connection with the college, Dr. Murray's salary has not been fully paid, but that arrears have been allowed to run up to an almost incredible extent, and as the representation which justice demanded he should make was made since "this hubbub," the representation was deposited in the waste basket. This likewise is not in the Calendar.

These are public matters. Dr. Murray has been all too reticent about them. But if Mr. Hague's letter is a sample of the treatment such matters receive, there is little wonder. There are circumstances in which a manly, open nature could not engage in controversy.

We are very glad to read Mr. Turner's letter. It is quite time that the sympathy of the students and of the public in Montreal should take some definite form. Let the Graduates' Society call a public meeting and request Dr. Murray to put the correspondence which has passed regarding "this hubbub" and the arrears of salary into their hands. The University and Professors belong to Montreal, not to the Principal nor to the Governors.

Truth Seeker.

THE RIVAL ROSES.

Fair is the rose in the garden,
That blooms in the month of June,
  But my "Rose" seems sweeter,
  At eve when I greet her,
Beneath the soft rays of the moon.

The rose in the summer with perfume
And beauty my senses beguiles,
  But it ne'er had the art,
  To beguile my fond heart,
As thou, "Rose," hast done with thy smiles.

The tint of the rose-leaf is taken
An emblem of youth without gloom,
  But the rose never grew
  Whose most delicate hue,
Could rival thy cheek in its bloom.

The rose has a grace all acknowledge,
With roots in the soil firm and deep;
"Rose!" thy grace and carriage
  There's none can disparage,
The ground seems scarce brushed by thy feet.

The rose to the bees gives her essence,
In turn man this nectar receives;
  Thy lips, "Rose," grant honey
  For love—which no money
Can purchase like that from her leaves.

The rose may be plucked in the morning,
All blushing, and fresh with the dew,
  But e'er close of day
  It has faded away,
Whilst thou, "Rose," would'st ever be true.

Sweet! come and grow in the garden
Prepared in my heart; and believe
  That no other flower,
  From that happy hour,
Can tempt me my "Rose" to deceive.

O'Hara Baynes.

he discerns, in the attempt to naturalize and to Darwinise the idea of the State, a degradation of man as a spiritual being and a blow at religion.

When, he goes on to remark, we consider all these tendencies and influences which have been affecting German thought during the last century and a half, we wonder that religion in Germany is no worse off than it is. It speaks, he says, for the deeply religious character of the German mind, it speaks for the quiet tenacity of the religious awaking which took place at the beginning of the present century, that the breach with religion and Christianity in the German heart is, in spite of all, not an accomplished fact.

Still the danger of such a complete breach is a present and pressing danger. Religious faith in the German people, he says, hovers between life and death; it is as "smoking flax." As Goethe has remarked, "the special, unique, and deepest problem in human history, to which all others are subordinate, is the conflict between unbelief and belief. All the periods in which faith prevails, under whatever form, are brilliant, heart-elevating, and fruitful for themselves and for posterity. All the periods, on the contrary, in which unbelief, in whatever form, obtains a miserable victory, even although they may have a momentary appearance of splendour, vanish in the presence of posterity, since no one cares to trouble himself with the knowledge of the unfruitful."

The author goes on to show that faith, in Goethe's meaning, faith in the highest reality, in the alone unconditional value of a supersensual, ideal world, is the motive power of all that is truly great which passes in this world. This supersensual world is the Archimedean prop by means of which man can move the world of sense without him and the world of thought within him.

But he proceeds to point out that the absence of faith, if not positive unbelief, the unsettled condition of scepticism into which the German people, to a great extent, have fallen, if an evil sign of the times, is not the worst. The diseases of the multitude are bad, he says, but it is worse when even the physicians are affected by them, or when the means of cure are corrupted or destroyed. And the worst sign of the times, he says, to put it in the clearest form, is, when faith *(Glaube)* calls superstition *(Aberglaube)* to its aid in order to overcome unbelief *(Unglaube)*. The essential difference between faith and superstition is that genuine faith is the freest act of the heart, the innermost act of the will, and only as such, as free surrender to the love of God, produces moral freedom; whilst superstition is blind devotion to something unknown and obscure, an unfree servile submission to an external authority.

Under these heads he introduces the Roman question, more especially in its later developments. He points out that, instead of the venerable objects of faith of Catholic Christianity, we have a kind of heathen religion hidden under plausible Christian forms; the Virgin Mary, the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Saints and the Pope being the actual *numina* of Roman piety, whilst the doctrine of papal infallibility has been introduced to bind these burdens securely upon men's shoulders. Worst of all, says Dr. Beyschlag, even through Protestant Germany there is blowing a Roman Catholic wind. He refers to the acceptance of the Vatican decrees, and even to the influence of Roman teaching upon those who are outside the sphere of the papal obedience. This Romanizing current, he says, can be accounted for only by a depression of the impulses of the Reformation, and for this he regards the "Evangelical Church" as responsible. Chief among its errors he reckons a participation in the dogmatic spirit of Romanism, an evil reaction, as he regards it, from the scepticism which brings all things into doubt.

Among the defects in Lutheran teaching to which he refers, we are somewhat surprised to find that he places mechanical views of Atonement and Justification. Among ourselves these prevail only among the very obscure and uneducated sects and teachers, and we had thought that the freer and more spiritual teachings on these subjects had been greatly derived from modern German teachers. Dr. Beyschlag, however, maintains that many of the clergy in Germany, at the present time, have departed from the spiritual teaching of Luther in regard to the power of faith. This "faith which alone justifies" was "an active, powerful, moving principle," which does not go about asking for good works, but which produces good works spontaneously out of its inner power and force. But soon, he says, faith was changed into an act of the understanding, a submission to certain revealed and beneficial doctrines; and thus it came, if not in theory, yet practically and in fact, from being a principle of good works to be a substitute for them.

We know quite well that such a criticism might have been applied to a good deal of Christian teaching in Great Britain some years ago; but we had thought that it had almost disappeared from our Protestant pulpits. It appears that it still lingers in Germany, and we agree with Dr. Beyschlag that it must be a great hindrance to the real power and influence of the Christian religion. Still, he says, he does not despair, because he discerns among Germans something of the working of that true faith which is the evidence of things not seen. Even if he is forced to confess that the power of Rome in Protestant Germany is great and oppressive, when the "Evangelical Confession, the true German religion, is thrust to the wall, pushed on one side, overshadowed by its old opponent in public life, and at all points thrown on its defence, while the hereditary foe of the German name and kingdom rides aloft with the Vatican trumpet in his hand, triumphing over the most powerful German State," still he will not despair of victory, since in former days it was won over the same adversary at a time when his power was far greater than at present. A new Luther may soon be given to revive and carry forward the work of the past. "The kingdom of God cannot perish, and the centre from which its power will go forth into all the world, so far as human eyes can determine, is on German soil."

And every line rings out the determined faithfulness which was the ruling principle of Luther's life. He is a captious critic, who will ask, if, in the accomplishing of this result, Dr. Hedge was anxiously regardful of Luther's adjectives! So long as one can "reconstruct," the nature of the poet and revivify his creations, we have no right to ask that his hat and shoes be exposed to public view.

The demand for "accurate renderings" is badly seconded by the complaint that, when the right of judgment is conceded, translations may borrow the character of imitations. Liberty, in this particular, has seldom, almost never, given way to license. The translator who works *con amore* —and work undertaken in any other spirit cannot serve as the standard— must realize that he owes somewhat to the originator and to himself. The more earnest is his appreciation, the more profound will be his reverence, and the more of loving conscientiousness will inspire his work.

Nothing, it would seem, could be more clearly apparent than is this oft-disputed statement: the translation which "does justice to" an author must hint the personality of the translator, who must be in full sympathy with the author. Each, in a certain sense, may be an originator; and the translator, who, like the author similarly circumstanced, is least tempered by tradition and prejudice, will achieve the most satisfactory results.

W. L. S.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE McGILL COLLEGE QUESTION.

"The Week", Toronto Aug 23rd 1888

It is not every day that the readers of the public press are treated to an official utterance from McGill College. Secresy has been its motto. Whatever is done is done, and the least said about it the better. But in The Week of July 19th a new era is inaugurated, and the diversified ground covered by the letter tempts us to take a second look at it.

First, there is a definition of what a Governor is. But we cannot linger over that. It is natural that men, when driven into a strait, should look about for any comfort they can derive from contemplating the monopoly of the wisdom, distinction and observation of the country granted unto them by Royal Charter. But if one kind of logic secures, in a line or two, all necessary praise to the "standing" of the College, it is evidently quite a different kind which demands more than a column to pay a similar compliment to the administration.

Then we have the official explanation of their proverbial "unity." It "is strength," and "action to be efficient and produce lasting results must be in unison;" the board is "not a debating society," and "some boards went through a long period of years without a single division taking place, and in every instance there followed growth, prosperity and usefulness." One must therefore suppose that what the letter calls the "present agitation"—the "hubbub"—is part of the efficiency and lasting results produced by the action in unison; and that the expenditure of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, upon separate classes for women, is proof of "not a bad investment ever having been made," or "a dollar of endowment lost."

Next we have the announcement of the general fact that there are two sides to every question, followed by a confession that co-education has been made an exception. "It (the general question of co-education or separate classes) is not a matter of reason on the one side against prejudice on the other. It is a matter of reason and argument on both sides, with the important addition, however, that as far as the circle of McGill is concerned, those who have had the most experience of the world, and whose observation embraces the widest circle of the affairs of life, were almost wholly against *it*." That is, against the general question, because it had two sides. There is something unfortunate in this passage. Let us on to the next.

Then we have the standard by which a university should be estimated —"the property," "the endowments," "the finances," "the investments," "the benefactors," "the benefactions," "not a bad investment," "not a dollar of its endowment lost," "the remuneration therefor," "the emoluments connected therewith." A knowledge of things higher than gold may be summed up in "a given number of students of equal (!) ability," "a given number of men of equal (!) educational power," and "such subjects as logic and mental philosophy" are less difficult than classics and mathematics."

We have next an utterance on Liberty. "A professor is not at liberty, that is, it is not reasonable (for rational liberty and true reason are inseparable) to tell the students that the mode of teaching adopted by the University is a ridiculous farce; he is not at liberty, for it is not reasonable, to make speeches at undergraduate dinners, of the same character," etc., etc., "so long as he is receiving the emoluments of the University." How much "emolument" entails this irrational slavery and false reason which are inseparable? And would a professor enjoy the "liberty" of expressing an opinion on an academic policy if, having seriously increased his work for four years in order to give the greatest possible chance of success to a scheme to which he was conscientiously opposed, *he had received no emolument?* We trust Dr. Murray will pardon us for considering anything so sordid as money in connection with his name, or in connection with the sort of endowment which *he* has given to the separate classes. But this repeated flaunting of "emoluments" in Mr. Hague's letter has aroused our curiosity as to actual fact. We find that the emolument (!) is at the rate of one hundred dollars a year for one lecture a week, including examinations, essays, and other class work, not to talk of the breaking up of time and the irksome repetition. Roughly speaking *two dollars a week* Emoluments!! Most of us pay much higher emoluments to have our coals shovelled in.

a few of the stores the merchants have fitted up private parlours where ladies may sit, if they like, and have the goods brought to them—but even this is considered "questionable."

Shopping is a serious undertaking here, for merchants never classify their goods, but keep silks and cottons, woollens and linens mixed up together on their shelves in wildest confusion. If you step into a store and ask for a pair of gloves, nobody has any idea where the kind you require are to be found, and a grand search commences. The obliging clerks tumble over drawers in which are shoes and ribbons, bustles, laces, perfumery and what not until the desired articles are discovered.

Nor are goods ever delivered by the merchants at the residence of the purchaser. If a package is too bulky to take in your carriage (and never under any circumstances would a Mexican lady or gentleman be seen with a bundle in his hands), you pay a *cargador* to take it to your address. These licensed carriers are similar to the district messengers of northern cities, except that these leather-aproned functionaries are always men and never boys. The cargador's fee is fixed by law. Each wears a brass badge bearing his number, and if he does not deliver the goods promptly and in good order, you may report him to the police and he will be heavily fined. On the other hand, if he cannot find your residence, or if there has been some mistake in the directions, it is his duty to take the package to police head-quarters, where you may recover it on proving property.

Fannie B. Ward.

THE VOICE OF THE SEA.

I listened to the sea,
As it broke upon the shore;
And in monotone it moaned to me
A song of mournful lore.

I listened to the sea,
As it rippled on the shore;
And in jubilant strain it sang to me
A song of mirthful lore.

How is it then, O sea,
As thou playest on thy shore,
That, day by day, thou singest to me
Songs of such varying lore?

"Not I," replied the sea,
"As I play upon my shore,
Not I make the songs that come to thee
Sing of such varied lore.

"The Life in land and sea,
Thrilling for evermore,
It beats from me as it beats from thee,
Songs of all varied lore."

J. Clark Murray.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, in *Macmillan's Magazine*, writes: "Frame constitutions as elaborately as you will, through all their mechanical intricacies the real power will assert its preponderance. Great Britain would never allow the votes of her Colonies to turn her away from the path of her interest or her safety. Under the formalities of Federation she would drag them with her in her course, and they would very soon become tired of being dragged. Colonists in London, especially if they have any particular object, political, social, or financial, in view, are apt to make themselves so pleasant that the British mind is filled with visions of Colonial devotion and self-sacrifice which on the day of trial would fade away. The French Canadians are bent on the consolidation of their own nationality, and are radically hostile to Imperial Federation or anything that would tighten their tie to Great Britain. It is surprising to me that anyone with this patent fact before his eyes can talk about Imperial Federation with reference to Canada. France, as people in England seem to feel, is the most likely antagonist of Great Britain in any future war; what she wants is to heal the smart of her military vanity, and she naturally thinks that she is more likely to do this by attacking England than by attacking Germany, from whom she has got what she will not forget for half a century. In such a war the heart of the French Canadian would be with France, and though he would probably be content to remain passive, an attempt to make him fight on the British side, either with musket or purse, would unquestionably provoke him to rebellion.

It is found convenient to keep the tariff question in the back-ground. Nevertheless that question would force itself to the front as soon as the process of Confederation began. What the Canadian Protectionist means is that England shall discriminate in favour of the Colonies, sacrificing the bulk of her commerce to the Colonial trade, while he shall continue to impose protective duties on her goods. The continuance of protective duties is with him not only an essential condition of any arrangement, but his first object, however high-flown and however heartfelt his professions of loyalty may be. But of this, it is plain, the British people would never hear. In fact it would probably be futile to propose to them Imperial Confederation without Imperial Free Trade. Even to frame the constitution and get it ratified by the members would, it seems to me, be a matter of extreme

difficulty. To frame the constitution apparently there must be a convention representing all the members of the proposed Confederation. But before this convention could be called it would be necessary to agree upon a principle of representation, the difficulty of which has been already touched on, and also to determine whether India was to be included. It would be necessary, too, that each delegate should have and retain the confidence of his state, and the balance of parties, in the Colonies especially, changes so often, that very likely before the session had well commenced the credentials of some of the delegates might be withdrawn.

The ratification of the constitution by all the states would also be an exceedingly ticklish process. In the case of the American Colonies no difficulties of such magnitude presented themselves. There was a group of tolerably equal communities manifestly united in interest as well as geographically, and forced into each other's arms by the pressure of extreme need. Yet we know what efforts were required on the part of the founders of the constitution of the United States to overcome the centrifugal forces with which they had to contend, and how great at one time was the danger of miscarriage in the ratification through the jealousies and the fractiousness of particular States. The Federal constitution of Canada was imposed on the British American Colonies by an Act of the Imperial Parliament, and was never submitted to the Canadian people. With Lord Beaconsfield at the head of the Government, the Imperial Federationists had power in their hands to as great an extent as they are likely ever to have it. Yet they took not a single step towards the practical initiation of their scheme. Not a single step have they yet taken either in the British Parliament or in any Colonial Legislature. Notice of a resolution was given in the Canadian Parliament last session by Mr. Dalton McCarthy, the leading man of the party here; but the resolution was never brought forward. We have really had nothing to this hour but platform-talk of a vehement but very indefinite kind, seasoned occasionally with pretty severe strictures on those whose bosoms refused to dilate with generous and loyal emotions in favour of a project which was yet to be revealed.

Yet all this time events are marching, and the forelock of opportunity is flitting away from the Federationists' hesitating grasp. Canada and all the other Colonies daily advance in the direction of complete self-government—that is, in the direction opposite to Imperial Federation. The more convenient season, to which Federationists are always putting off the disclosure of their plan, may be discernible to their forecast, but it certainly is not to ours. One reason which some of us have for challenging the practical intentions of the authors of this movement is, that Imperial Federation is being used by Home Rulers to lure romantic minds into consenting to the dismemberment of the United Kingdom, in the hope that they will thereby be only providing raw materials for an ampler and grander union.

RELIGION IN GERMANY.—II.

In our previous article we referred to the "liberty from ecclesiasticism" in Germany, of which Dr. Beyschlag speaks, as in some measure accounting for the freedom with which men now give expression to their doubts on the subject of the Christian religion. The writer goes on to remark that, although modern liberalism had won for itself "the right to live and die outside the shadow of the Church," comparatively few of the whole people had availed themselves of this liberty. Of the upper classes virtually none had done so, of the lower a very small proportion.

It must not, of course, be overlooked that there are many different causes co-operating to produce these results. But the fact remains, and Dr. Beyschlag mentions that even the Social Democrats, in this respect giving heed to their wives rather than to their leaders and misleaders, have disobeyed the word of command to desert the Churches. It is true that the social motive may here be traced rather than the religious; but at least it is an evidence of religious sentiment existing among the women, and of respect for it among the men. If these cannot be counted religious, neither can they be numbered among the irreligious; and the author thinks they are, to a great extent, sceptical.

The prevalence of scepticism—halting between two opinions in regard to the truth of Christianity—he says, is explained by the progress of thought in Europe generally, and particularly in Germany, since the middle of the eighteenth century. He points out that, among Romans and Protestants alike, there was, at that time, a serious depression of the religious spirit. Those who remember Bishop Butler's remarks on the state of religion in England about the same time, will understand how wide-spread was the tendency here noted. It was not, says Dr. Beyschlag, that religious life entirely ceased in Germany, but it was fitful, uncertain, changeable, at one time becoming pietistic, onesidedly ascetic and sentimental, at another, rationalistic, entering into a kind of compromise with the new intellectual tendencies of the age.

It is very interesting to trace the revival alike of literature and religion in Germany towards the end of the Century. Even if we cannot say, with Goethe, that "he who possesses science and art has also religion," we cannot overlook the fact that the great literary moment, represented by Lessing, Schiller, and Goethe, was almost coincident with the religious movement which found its greatest representative in Schleiermacher—a movement which, Dr. Beyschlag asserts, had its spring checked by "night frosts" of various kinds.

In tracing the various influences which have helped or hindered the development of religious life, he speaks of the philosophy, at first idealist, afterwards realist, which has determined many to the rejection of religion in every form, in favour of a materialistic atheism; but he also sees, in the uprising of German patriotism, a sign of a prevalent idealism, while again he discerns, in the attempt to naturalize and to Darwinise the idea of the State, a degradation of man as a spiritual being and a blow at religion.

When, he goes on to remark, we consider all these tendencies and influences which have been affecting German thought during the last century and a half, we wonder that religion in Germany is no worse off than it is. It speaks, he says, for the deeply religious character of the German mind, it speaks for the quiet tenacity of the religious awaking which took place at the beginning of the present century, that the breach with religion and Christianity in the German heart is, in spite of all, not an accomplished fact.

Still the danger of such a complete breach is a present and pressing danger. Religious faith in the German people, he says, hovers between life and death; it is as "smoking flax." As Goethe has remarked, "the special, unique, and deepest problem in human history, to which all others are subordinate, is the conflict between unbelief and belief. All the periods in which faith prevails, under whatever form, are brilliant, heart-elevating, and fruitful for themselves and for posterity. All the periods, on the contrary, in which unbelief, in whatever form, obtains a miserable victory, even although they may have a momentary appearance of splendour, vanish in the presence of posterity, since no one cares to trouble himself with the knowledge of the unfruitful."

The author goes on to show that faith, in Goethe's meaning, faith in the highest reality, in the alone unconditional value of a supersensual, ideal world, is the motive power of all that is truly great which passes in this world. This supersensual world is the Archimedean prop by means of which man can move the world of sense without him and the world of thought within him.

But he proceeds to point out that the absence of faith, if not positive unbelief, the unsettled condition of scepticism into which the German people, to a great extent, have fallen, if an evil sign of the times, is not the worst. The diseases of the multitude are bad, he says, but it is worse when even the physicians are affected by them, or when the means of cure are corrupted or destroyed. And the worst sign of the times, he says, to put it in the clearest form, is, when faith *(Glaube)* calls superstition *(Aberglaube)* to its aid in order to overcome unbelief *(Unglaube)*. The essential difference between faith and superstition is that genuine faith is the freest act of the heart, the innermost act of the will, and only as such, as free surrender to the love of God, produces moral freedom; whilst superstition is blind devotion to something unknown and obscure, an unfree servile submission to an external authority.

Under these heads he introduces the Roman question, more especially in its later developments. He points out that, instead of the venerable objects of faith of Catholic Christianity, we have a kind of heathen religion hidden under plausible Christian forms; the Virgin Mary, the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Saints and the Pope being the actual *numina* of Roman piety, whilst the doctrine of papal infallibility has been introduced to bind these burdens securely upon men's shoulders. Worst of all, says Dr. Beyschlag, even through Protestant Germany there is blowing a Roman Catholic wind. He refers to the acceptance of the Vatican decrees, and even to the influence of Roman teaching upon those who are outside the sphere of the papal obedience. This Romanizing current, he says, can be accounted for only by a depression of the impulses of the Reformation, and for this he regards the "Evangelical Church" as responsible. Chief among its errors he reckons a participation in the dogmatic spirit of Romanism, an evil reaction, as he regards it, from the scepticism which brings all things into doubt.

Among the defects in Lutheran teaching to which he refers, we are somewhat surprised to find that he places mechanical views of Atonement and Justification. Among ourselves these prevail only among the very obscure and uneducated sects and teachers, and we had thought that the freer and more spiritual teachings on these subjects had been greatly derived from modern German teachers. Dr. Beyschlag, however, maintains that many of the clergy in Germany, at the present time, have departed from the spiritual teaching of Luther in regard to the power of faith. This "faith which alone justifies" was "an active, powerful, moving principle," which does not go about asking for good works, but which produces good works spontaneously out of its inner power and force. But soon, he says, faith was changed into an act of the understanding, a submission to certain revealed and beneficial doctrines; and thus it came, if not in theory, yet practically and in fact, from being a principle of good works to be a substitute for them.

We know quite well that such a criticism might have been applied to a good deal of Christian teaching in Great Britain some years ago; but we had thought that it had almost disappeared from our Protestant pulpits. It appears that it still lingers in Germany, and we agree with Dr. Beyschlag that it must be a great hindrance to the real power and influence of the Christian religion. Still, he says, he does not despair, because he discerns among Germans something of the working of that true faith which is the evidence of things not seen. Even if he is forced to confess that the power of Rome in Protestant Germany is great and oppressive, when the "Evangelical Confession, the true German religion, is thrust to the wall, pushed on one side, overshadowed by its old opponent in public life, and at all points thrown on its defence, while the hereditary foe of the German name and kingdom rides aloft with the Vatican trumpet in his hand, triumphing over the most powerful German State," still he will not despair of victory, since in former days it was won over the same adversary at a time when his power was far greater than at present. A new Luther may soon be given to revive and carry forward the work of the past. "The kingdom of God cannot perish, and the centre from which its power will go forth into all the world, so far as human eyes can determine, is on German soil."

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

PUBLISHING NOT BY FAVOUR.

Whatever kissing may do, as the proverb hath it, publishing does *not* "go by favour." If only the world of amateurs who yearn to "be in print" would learn this truth, how much less unhappy would be the life professional! Every day the professional scribbler gets melancholy letters from scribblers who are not professional. They have sent their poetry and prose to all the magazines, and the prose and poetry always returns to them again, after few days or many. Well, this might seem discouraging, might seem to show that the contributions are not very good nor desirable. But this is not the conclusion drawn by the amateur. He, or she, infers that editors accept manuscript, not because it is good, or because it suits them and their readers, but for some mysterious hidden reason, some process of "favour." Then the amateur invents in his heart a kind of myth or mystery, and a miracle which certainly does not happen. He believes in a kind of laying on of hands with wondrous efficacy. Editors decline his "copy" when it comes from *him*, because he is "one of the uninitiated." But if "one of the initiated" (you, or I, or whoever he is boring) will only forward his MS., *then* the editor will rise at it greedily. Now why on earth should the editor, not being an idiot, accept what he does not want because it has passed through the hands of a third person? There is even less reason than usual in this quaint and tedious superstition of the unaccepted. But the belief might have been imparted to him by some legendary nurse in his childhood, "so spun she, and so sung she," for he will never lay it down, never understand that his performances are not wanted because they are are not good enough.—*Andrew Lang, in "Longman's Magazine."*

A DOG ON LONG SERMONS.

During a recent journey in Canada, I met with a striking instance of reason in a dog. I was staying at the Mohawk Indian Institution, Brantford, Ontario. The Rev. R. Ashton, superintendent of the school, is also incumbent of the neighbouring Mohawk Church (the oldest Protestant church in Canada). Mr. Ashton is very fond of animals, and has many pets. One of these, a black and tan terrier, always accompanies the ninety Indian children to Church on Sunday morning. He goes to the altar-rails, and lies down facing the congregation. When they rise to sing, he rises; and when they sit, he lies down. One day, shortly before my visit, a stranger-clergyman was preaching, and the sermon was longer than usual. The dog grew tired and restless, and at last a thought occurred to him, upon which he at once acted. He had observed that one of the elder Indian boys was accustomed to hand round a plate for alms, after which the service at once concluded. He evidently thought that if he could persuade this boy to take up the collection, the sermon must naturally end. He ran down to the back seat occupied by the boy, seated himself in the aisle, and gazed steadfastly in the boy's face. Finding that no notice was taken, he sat up and "begged" persistently for some time, to Mr. Ashton's great amusement. Finally, as this also failed, the dog put his nose under the lad's knee, and tried with all his strength to force him out of his place, continuing this at intervals till the sermon was concluded. Did not this prove a distinct power of consecutive reasoning?—*A. H. A., in London Spectator.*

THE MEMORIALS OF ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

In these memorials we do not see the man, but only hear about him. It will be understood, then, that all the interest of these volumes must be looked for in the correspondence. Trench was not a letter-writer in the sense in which Gray and Cowper, Walpole and Lamb, are letter-writers. In his written communications there is no play of fancy, no flash of wit, none of that delicious humour which makes some of Elia's letters worth a king's ransom. Neither do we think there is any serious letter here which, like that of Southey to Lady Beaumont on her husband's death, will allure a reader to return to the page for a second and a third perusal. Moreover, although moved at times by an imagination that utters itself in verse which is usually graceful and sometimes beautiful, we do not detect the poet in his correspondence. It shows that Trench was blessed with a clear brain and a warm heart, but is not, apart from the worth that may be attached to his opinions, of great literary value. The same remark holds good with regard to the correspondence generally, but it is needless to say that, if charm of style be wanting, such friends of Trench as Sterling, F. D. Maurice, Kemble, Hare, Donne, and Arthur Hallam cannot take up the pen without saying something that is "worthy the reading." These men were the archbishop's associates at Cambridge, and remained, notwithstanding a strong divergence of opinion in some instances, his dearest friends for life. Sterling entered Trinity College in 1824, Maurice in 1823, Trench in 1825, but Hallam came up to Trinity a few months only before Trench left the University. It was to Maurice the success of the small society know as "the Apostles" was chiefly due, and Arthur Hallam, who as well as Tennyson joined the apostolic company later on, wrote in a letter to Mr. Gladstone that the effect produced by it was far greater than he dared to calculate. Trench belonged to this select band, but of his college life nothing is told. It is evident, however, that he cared more for outside studies than for the University curriculum. A year after going up he had made himself master of Spanish, and, in the ensuing year, he wrote a tragedy which delighted Macready, who said it ought to be acted, and begged the author to call upon him. The actor's good wishes, however, availed nothing, and "Bernardo del Carpio" was not put upon the stage.—*Athenæum.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE

A Fortnight of Folly. By Maurice Thompson. New York: John B. Alden.

A rather amusing account of the experiences and adventures of some literary people invited by a speculator to spend their summer at his new "Hotel Helicon," the speculator's object being to advertise the place. The peculiarities, jealousies and meannesses of the guests thus brought together are cleverly, if spitefully, sketched. The "literary people" united very heartily in abuse of certain publishers who were, strangely enough, publishers for them all. Every imaginable offence of which publishers as publishers could be guilty was imputed to this firm, one member of which, his identity being unknown, had the pleasure of listening to the record of his infamies. The "Hotel Helicon" having passed into the hands of the sheriff, through the bankruptcy of the speculator, its guests had to shorten their sojourn, the maligned publisher furnishing those who were impecunious with money to take them home.

Nobody Knows: Or Facts that are not Fictions in the Life of the Unknown. By A Nobody. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. Toronto: Methodist Book Room. pp. 290. $1.25.

The remarkable terseness, vigour and originality of style and expression in this book should make it popular. The story itself—"The self-abnegation, Samaritanship and indomitable spirit of persistent beneficence" outlined in it should make it useful. "There is a man behind the pages of this unique and instructive history. He is not a fictitious creation, but a substantial fact, wearing thick shoes, eating humble fare and living by the sweat of his brow. . . . . The pen of the Unknown has been a free lance and an olive branch. Wrongs have been met with a courage that had no fear and a logic that had no mercy. Without favour or prejudice the truth has been told with a manifest indifference as to whom it might hurt." This we extract from an Introductory Note to the volume by William E. Barns, editor of *The Labour Problem*, whose interest in the social and industrial problems of the day lead to an acquaintanceship with "the man behind the book," who makes the book so interesting and valuable.

"89. Edited from the original manuscript. By Edgar Henry. New York, London, Paris and Melbourne: Cassell & Co.

This curious but very clever book purports to be published in the year 1891. It is not so much a novel as a political pamphlet, yet there are elements of adventure and romance in it that will allure many readers in spite of the obvious political purpose with which it was written. Edgar Henry professes to be the editor of an autobiographical manuscript left by one Ryal Owen, the only son of Godson Owen, a Georgian planter, who fell fighting for State sovereignty and the South during the late civil war. It is an elaborate vindication of Southern sentiment prior to secession, an argument that the settlement of the negro problem should be left to the people of the South, and a prediction that in "89, the Union, by means of an alliance between the Order of the Knights of the Southern Cross and the combined mono polists of the North, will be dissolved without a battle, the South achieving its independence and the Northern States organizing a new government system in which Capital is to have chief control. It is a very able and ingenious work but not likely, we should say, to have any political effect except to foster a lingering sentiment for independence in the minds of some Southern people.

Is Protection a Benefit? A Plea for the Negative. By Edward Taylor. Chicago: A. C. McClurg and Company. pp. 274. $1.00.

The political situation in the United States has led to the production of a good many books and a vast amount of pamphlet and periodical literature on economic questions. Mr. Taylor has written, he tells us in his preface, "as a student of economic science, not as a political partizan." He shows an intimate acquaintance with the history of the trade question in the United States, and has compressed into one compact volume a mass of facts and figures and arguments marshalled with much skill and presented more attractively than is usual in books on such subjects. If Mr. Taylor is not a "political partizan," he is a warm partizan of the economic school to which he belongs. His style has some of the characteristics of the platform or the "stump." He can be facetious at times. "Protection," he says, "is as double-faced as Janus. It is as double-tongued as a Tyrian. It is a system that delights to look two ways at once. One instant it argues that protection is necessary in order to raise prices; the next, that it claims restriction as a public benefit, since it reduces prices. It is not a little strange that the hop, skip, and jump in such reasoning seems to have escaped the attention of Protectionists." But while Mr. Taylor's style is sometimes light, he does not lose sight of the fact that his subject is a serious one; and he is writing, we take it, for a wider set of readers than such works usually reach.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Ring in the Cliff. By Frank West Rollings. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. pp. 278. $1.25.

The Spirit of Beauty. Essays. Scientific and Aesthetic. By Henry W. Parker. New York: John B. Alden. pp. 252. 75 cts., post 10 cts.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

It is said that there are 14,000 people in London who live by the pen.

Cassels have sent out "Madame Silva" as No. 11 of their "Sunshine Series" of choice fiction.

Andrew Lang, the English writer, makes $15,000 a year from London newspapers, outside of his income from his books.

Robert Louis Stevenson's new serial novel, "The Master of Ballantrae," will be begun in the November number of *Scribner's.*

Cassell and Company report sales of 63,000 of "King Solomon's Mines," 24,000 of "Treasure Island," and 21,000 of "Kidnapped."

D. Appleton and Company will publish next week "The Elect Lady," by George Macdonald, in their "Town and Country Library."

A recent number of the *Dominion Illustrated* contained, among other good illustrations, a fine view of the Toronto University buildings.

General Grant's family have the manuscripts of all the jokes and funny stories expurgated from the famous memoirs, and may possibly make a book of them.

It may not be generally known that the author of "An Irish Knight of the 19th Century," Miss Varina Anne Davis, is the daughter of Jefferson Davis.

An article by General Sheridan, called "Gravelotte to Sedan," which will appear in the November *Scribner*, is the only paper ever written by him for a periodical.

Mr. James Payn is described as a square-headed, broad-browed, spectacled man, more like a prosperous physician than an author. He is now almost sixty years old.

Before his death the late E. P. Roe had arranged with Messrs. Ward, Lock and Company, of London, to issue in England a library edition of the whole of his works.

Sir Edwin Arnold has made a selection of his national and non-Oriental poems, which, with the addition of some new verse, has been recently published by Trübner and Company.

A prize of 3,000 francs has been offered in France, to be given every three years, to the author of the best work on North American history, geography, archæology, ethnology, languages or numismatics.

The August number of *The Book Buyer* comes to us in its usual attractive form, with a portrait of William Black, and a short but satisfactory account of Mr. Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward."

To the September *Forum* (which begins the sixth volume) the Marquis of Lorne will contribute a study of the Government of the United States, the result of his observations while he was Governor-General of Canada.

In the August *Homiletic Review*, Dr. Howard Crosby has a vigorous paper in which he answers the inquiry, "Should Questions at issue between Political Parties be discussed in the Pulpit?" with a ringing "No, never!"

The advertisement of a book sale recently contained the following: "And included in this sale is an accumulation of recent books, mostly with the edges unopened, as published, the property of a well-known critic."

The Sociedade de Geographia de Rio de Janeiro proposes to hold in September an exposition of geographical works relating to South America, for which the co-operation of nearly all the South American States has already been promised.

Frank Murray will publish in the autumn "Ballades of a Country Bookworm," dedicated by the author, Thomas Hutchinson, to Andrew Lang. The edition will be printed on hand-made paper, and limited to a small number of copies.

"Robert Elsmere" continues one of the most successful books ever put upon the London market. The *Athenæum* says that, when issued in a single volume, the whole edition of 5,000 copies was taken by the trade before the day of issue.

Miss Ella Baker, the author of "Bertram de Drumont," "Songs of the Season," "Stories from Old History," and "The Sovereigns of England," was recently stung by a bee, and died afterwards from its effects. She was but twenty-nine years old.

A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "I hear on good authority that the *Saturday Review* is in the market, and that an entire metamorphosis of that journal is not improbable. It is an open secret that its circulation has greatly fallen off of late years."

The reader of early biographical literature cannot help being impressed with the fact that most British men of letters before the close of the Georgian era were chronicled as being the father of something. Chaucer was the father of English poetry, Walton the father of angling, Richardson the father of the British novel, Steel the father of the British essay, and now comes a Scottish bookseller who figures as the father of the circulating library.

A fund is being raised for that literary veteran, Dr. Charles Mackay, who is both in reduced circumstances and in broken health. If every one who has enjoyed Dr. Mackay's songs—"Cheer, Boys," and the rest of them—would contribute his mite, the sum necessary for ensuring the comfort of the aged writer would quickly be forthcoming. The treasurer of the fund is Dr. L. C. Alexander, Holly Lodge, Putney, England. Though most widely known for his songs, Dr. Mackay has in his time been one of the most versatile and industrious of workers in journalism, as well as in philology and literature.

Toronto College of Music.—The establishment in Toronto of a new educational institution is always a feature of progress, but when a school on the basis of Mr. Torrington's College of Music is projected and placed before the public, it marks an epoch in the artistic history of our city. Mr. Torrington has, during his fifteen years residence in Toronto, made himself rather more than a mere factor in musical matters. His irrepressible energy and enthusiasm have carried music forward when everything looked as if there were nothing to carry forward and no one to do the carrying, and from these darkest clouds has sprung great light. A long experience in teaching, always attended with success, a splendid staff of assistants, a systematic plan of work, and unusual facilities for the study of all the practical departments of music, combine to give the College the brightest promises of success. It opens in September next, in its new building, Nos. 12 and 14 Pembroke Street, which will contain a number of class rooms and a large music room, in which is erected a fine three-manual pipe organ. Particular attention will be paid to the orchestral department, in which advanced stndents will have the advantage of practice in Mr. Torrington's orchestra.

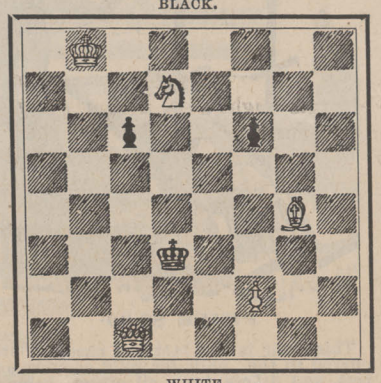
Toronto Conservatory of Music.—The academical year of the Toronto Conservatory of Music will open on Wednesday, 5th September next, and the directors of that institution have provided generously for the necessities of pupils, of whom 1,000 are expected to be in attendance in the course of the season. The array of teachers, including those for the piano, voice, organ, violin, orchestral and band instruments, public school music, church music and oratorio, harmony, elocution and dramatic action, comprises a faculty of exceptional strength and rivalling those of the most famous schools of music in America. Mr. Edward Fisher, the musical director. has been in England during the summer holidays on important matters in connection with the Conservatory, and among others being the engagement of a noted violoncello *virtuoso*. Those who are interested in matters of musical education in Canada have long desired a place where the benefits peculiar to Conservatory methods could be obtained upon principles similar to those employed abroad. The Toronto Conservatory of Music has been found, upon investigation, to possess every advantage claimed for it. It is reliable and well managed, and now leads the van of musical education in Canada. Those of our readers desiring fuller information regarding the institution should send for a copy of its calendar, addressing Mr. Edward Fisher, Director, Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 281.

From Illustrative Zeitung.

BLACK.



WHITE.

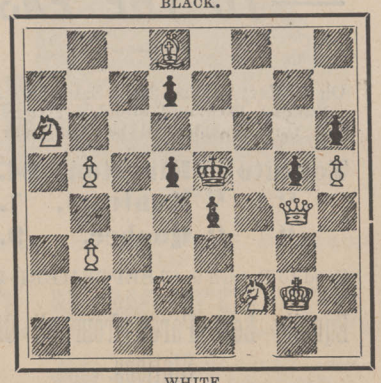
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 282.

By W. S. Pavitt.

From Vanity Fair.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 275.

White.	Black.
1. Kt—Q 2	1. K x R
2. Kt—B 3	2. K x Kt
3. Q—Q 3 mate.	
	If 1. P—B 6
2. Q—B 4 +	2. K—Q 4
3. Q—B 6 mate.	

With other variations.

No. 276.

White.
Kt—Q 6

GAME PLAYED IN THE MANHATTAN COLUMBIA TEAM MATCH.

From Columbia Chess Chronicle.

Ruy Lopez.

H. Davidson.	L. Sternberg.	H. Davidson.	L. Sternberg.
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	21. Q—Kt 4	Q—K B 1
2. Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	22. Kt—Kt 3	Q—B 3
3. B—Kt 5	P—Q R 3	23. B—Q 2	B x Kt P (*a*)
4. B—R 4	B—B 4	24. P x B	Q—Q 5 +
5. Castles	P—Q 3	25. K—R 1	Q x B
6. P—Q 4	P x P	26. Q R—K 1	Q x Kt P
7. B x Kt +	P x B	27. Q—Q 7	Kt—Kt 1
8. Kt x P	B—Q 2	28. Kt—B 5	R—Kt 3
9. Kt—B 3	Kt—K 2	29. Q x P at B 7	R—K B 1
10. Q Kt—K 2	Castles	30. Q—K 5	Kt—B 3 (*b*)
11. P—Q B 3	P—B 4	31. Kt—Kt 7	R—R 3
12. Q—Kt 3 +	K—R 1	32. Kt x P	Q—Kt 3 (*c*)
13. Kt—K 6	B x Kt	33. Q—K 7	R—B 1
14. Q x B	R—B 3	34. Kt—K 5	R—R 4
15. Q—B 4	P x P	35. R—Q Kt 1	Q—B 2
16. Q x P	R—Kt 3	36. Q x Q	R x Q
17. Q—K Kt 4	P—Q 4	37. R—Kt 8 +	Kt—Kt 1
18. Q—R 3	R—Kt 1	38. R—Q 8	R—K B 4
19. P—Q Kt 4	B—Q 3	39. P—Kt 4	R—B 3
20. P—K B 4	R—R 3		

At this point the game was adjudicated against Mr. Sternberg

NOTES.

(*a*) A pretty combination which ought to have won.

(*b*) A feeble move which loses a P immediately. Q—Kt 1, forcing the exchange of Queens, would have left him with a won game.

(*c*) Intending R x P + etc., but this transparent trap loses his game. Q—Kt 2 was his play.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ontario.—Nearly 200 students in 1888. Sixteen graduates and certified teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term, or from $150 to $250 per year in advance, including Music and Fine Arts. Half the Music and Art graduates of this school are now employed as teachers in other colleges. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

Special Harvest Excursions.—The Northern Pacific R. R. announces a series of five special Harvest Excursions from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana during August, September and October. Parties contemplating a trip for pleasure, business, or with a view of selecting a new home, can avail themselves of rates lower than ever before announced to visit the wonderful country tributary to the Northern Pacific R. R. Tickets will be on sale at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and Ashland on August 21st, September 11th and 25th, and October 9th and 23rd, limited to thirty days from date of sale, and good for stop-over on going passage. These rates to Montana points are about one cent per mile each way, and in some cases about half of the one way for the round trip. Connecting lines east and south of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth will sell tickets in connection with these excursions at one fare for the round trip. The dates named will be a very opportune time to visit the wheat fields of Minnesota and North Dakota; also to see the cattle ranges of Montana. Everybody should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific R. R. is the short and direct line to principal points in Montana, and the only line running either dining cars, Pullman sleeping cars, or colonist sleeping cars to Fargo, Grand Forks, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Jamestown, Helena, and principal points in North Dakota and Montana. For rates and other information apply to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or nearest Ticket Agent.

GRAND TRUNK Ry

EXCURSION TO THE EAST.

On Friday, August 24th, Saturday, 25th, Sunday, 26th, and Monday, 27th, Return Tickets will be sold from

Toronto to Kingston, $4.00
" " Montreal, 7.00
" " Quebec, 9.00

Good to Return until SEPTEMBER 10th.

Equally Low Fares from all Other Stations.

J. HICKSON, - *General Manager.*

THE

MUSICAL COURIER

NEW YORK.

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

—— AUTOMATIC ——

SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the ublic for solid comfort and rest, and differs fro all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapte to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

C. I. DANIELS & CO.,

151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

A.E.CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S

CONCENTRATED

FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,

55 Front St. West Toronto.

J S. HAMILTON & CO.,

Brantford,

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA

— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.

91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,

BRANTFORD.

Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.

CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.

42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability. —*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

47 Lafayette Place, - New York.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.

TORONTO.

Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager. R&M

Speedily and permanently cured by using **Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.** *There are counterfeits.* Get the genuine, which is signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, BOSTON. Sold by all dealers.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EVERYBODY

READS

BIRTH

MARRIAGE

DEATH

ANNOUNCEMENTS

IN

THE MAIL

THE DAILY MAIL is kept on file, bound up for reference, by Judges, County Clerks, Registrars, Public Libraries, and by the various Governments, Provincial and Dominion. The important events in the life of yourself and your family should be recorded there. Notices of births, marriages and deaths should be inserted in THE DAILY MAIL, not alone for the reason that such is the social custom, but also because such notice is a registry of the facts for time to come. The small charge of 50 cents for one insertion of a birth, marriage or death notice should deter no one, and interested parties should see to it that the record is made. Another point that should be borne in mind is this: It is well that some one paper should have all of these notices. THE MAIL now receives nearly every one of them; therefore, when you can afford to insert in only one paper, have it in THE MAIL, for these two reasons:--- 1st. Every one else has birth, marriage and death notices in THE MAIL. 2nd. THE MAIL, as before stated, is a perfect perpetual register, easy of access at all times and to all people.

THE MAIL now occupies the foremost place in Canadian journalism.--"Halton News."

Among the marvels of journalism. Its prosperity cannot be questioned, and it is a pleasure to say it deserves it.--"Utica (N.Y.) Herald."

THE MAIL, TORONTO, CANADA

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (Rear).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
Master of Elocution. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 Queen St. W., Toronto.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
Paintings, Frames, Room Mouldings, Etc.,
At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * *742 Queen Street West,*
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
Residence—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

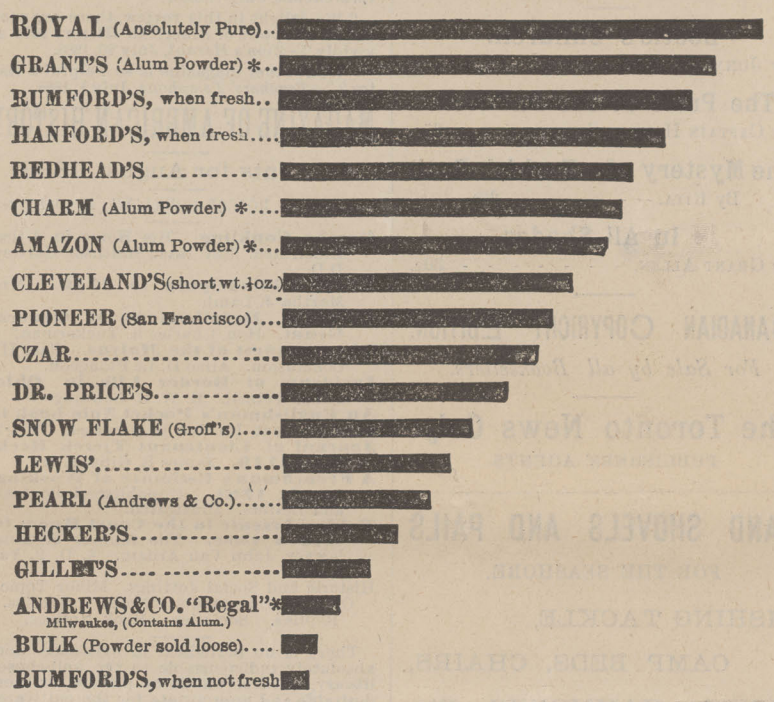
SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ Address—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
—: Terms—$2.00 Per Day :—
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of Kirby House, Brantford.

FRENCH, GERMAN,
SPANISH, ITALIAN.
You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. Rich. S. Rosenthal's celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 *cents*. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. Love, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. Henry Morton, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

Note—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

A HOME COMPANY. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N. Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

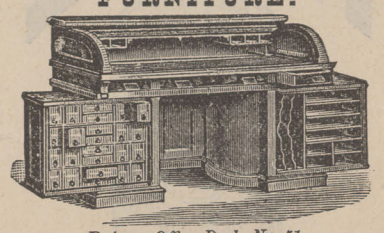
And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC Formerly Ruse's 68 King St. West.

REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST
HOWARD DESIGNER

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.

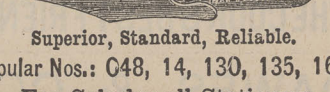


Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.
MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city
Day or Night
Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or
12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS



Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 Yonge St., Cor. of Queen, - Toronto.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
Room T, Yonge St. Arcade, - Toronto.

LEONARD W. BUTLER,
REAL ESTATE,
Financial and Insurance Agent
Offices—Union Loan Buildings,
28 and 30 Toronto St., - Toronto.
Money to loan. | Estates managed.

BUY YOUR
COAL
FROM
CONCER COAL COMP'Y.
6 KING ST. EAST.
☞ *THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.* ☜

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DAWES & CO.,

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails Dec. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT

A Second Party for the HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN *Business*

NEWARK, N.J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. Coleman, *President.*

THE LATEST NOVELS

Bootle's Children.
By John Strange Winter. - - - 25c

The Pride of the Paddock.
By Captain Hawley Smart. - - - 25c.

The Mystery of a Turkish Bath
By Rita. - - - - - - 25c.

In All Shades.
By Grant Allen. - - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

- A. WADE, -

349 SPADINA AVE.,

FAMILY GROCERY.

Fresh Goods. Low Prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

The Open Court has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

To Advertisers.—The Open Court will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

"This periodical is one of the most valuable undertakings in American journalism."—*The Churchman*, July 7, 1888.

"We delight in this review, there are such choice chapters of American History told so vividly."—*Zion's Herald*, July 20, 1888.

"What other magazine is so helpful a visitor?"—*Teachers' Telephone*, July 1, 1888.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Contents for August, 1888.

Portrait of ROSCOE CONKLING, *Frontispiece.*

Roscoe Conkling. His Home in Utica. Illustrated. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.
About Philadelphia in 1750. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
Personal Recollections of General Grant. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
The Conquest of the Malyas. Part III. Conclusion. Alice D. Le Plongeon.
Incidents of Border Life in Ohio. Louis Wetzell. E. W. B. Canning.
An Englishman's Pocket Note-book in 1828. What He Saw in America. Part V.
Journal of Lieutenant Tjerck Beekman, 1779. James R. Gibson, Jr.
A Frenchman's Estimate of Washington in 1781. Unpublished Portrait and Letters. Illustrated.
Taking Arsenic in the Court Room to Win a Case. The famous criminal lawyer, John Van Arnam. A. D. P. Van Buren.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

Toronto—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
Montreal—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
Kingston—James Redden, Princess Street.
Woodstock—James Scott, Main Street.
Halifax—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the

CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

BOOKSELLERS.

An Important Work

FOR THE

MEDICAL PROFESSION

NOW READY.

Diseases of the Nervous System

By PROF. GOWERS,
Univ. College, London.

COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME.

Cloth, $6 50; Leather, $7.50.

"Most exhaustive work on the subject. . . . Decidedly a success. . . . Will well repay careful perusal. . . . Illustrations admirably done."

Mailed Free.

5 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,

BREWERS & MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.

DOUGLASS SEMINARY,

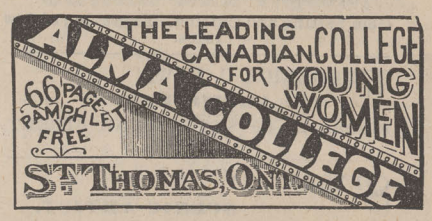
Waterford, Maine, Re-opens Sept. 5th. Location and Buildings pleasant and healthful. Home and School life combined. Best of teachers; instruction thorough; certificate admits to college. Address Miss H. E. DOUGLASS, Principal.

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

President—The Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The school will be re-opened on Wednesday, September 5th. The class and dormitory accommodations are enlarged, a thorough course of study is provided, and any required accomplishment. The arrangements for due supervision will be maintained in efficiency. Further information and prospectus may be had immediately by writing to the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who may be seen after 31st August.



TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director.
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC

AND

ORCHESTRAL and ORGAN SCHOOL

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental, and Theoretical, by thoroughly qualified teachers. The New College Building, will be ready early in September, and will contain every facility. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. **TERMS:—Class and private tuition, $5 to $30.** For further particulars address, **F. H. TORRINGTON,** Director, 12 & 14 Pembroke Street, Toronto.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.
HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY
HEAD OFFICE:
No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

THE
Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.
WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - $250,000.

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.
TO POINTS IN
MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and
HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR
Transcontinental and Dining Car Route
TO
Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.
TO
SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by an other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

COLLINGWOOD,
Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers
PACIFIC, BALTIC, AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m., on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to any ticket agent G. T. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge Street.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly constructed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, near the summit of the Rocky Mountains in the Canadian National Park.

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any similar health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from $3.50 a day upward, and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.

DOMINION LINE.
PASSENGER SERVICE.
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
*Sarnia	2nd August.	3rd August.
*Oregon.....	8th "	9th "
Montreal.....	16th "	.....
*Vancouver.....	22nd "	23rd Aug.
Toronto	30th "	.....

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.
Ontario, - From Montreal, - About 1st Aug.
Texas, - " - " 15th "

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to
GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal

TO SUBSCRIBERS !

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

EPPS' COCOA.
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

Only Boiling Water or Milk Needed.

Sold only in packets labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A/6
REF. 11

50c. Port Dalhousie 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, Swampscott, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

TO THE SICK AND DEBILITATED

Johnston's **Fluid Beef.**

IS A GREAT BLESSING,

Because it contains in small bulk powerful nutrition. It makes a pleasant drink that is relished by young and old. It is specially adapted as a nutritious food for infants when teething. For Dyspeptics, and in all cases of Debility, Physical Exhaustion and Prostration it is the best and safest.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: May 3rd, 1888.

Gentlemen,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

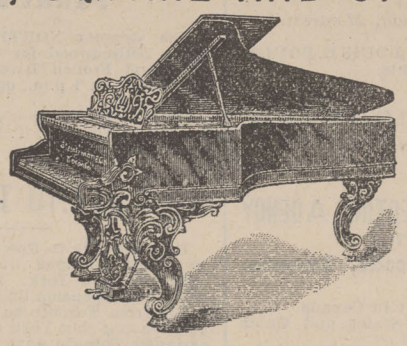
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 39.

Toronto, Thursday, August 23rd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS— PAGE.

Mr. Haultain and the Teachers' Association ... 615
The Canadian Loan ... 615
The Quebec Conversion Scheme ... 615
No Call for the Veto ... 615
Reflection of the Fisheries Treaty ... 616
Mr. Blaine and the Party ... 616
Jobbery in the Public Offices ... 616
Destruction of Forests ... 616
An Anti Slavery Crusade ... 616
The Slave Trade Described ... 617
The Mandeville Inquest ... 617
Emperor William's Speeches ... 617
Stanley's Movements in Africa ... 617

CRAMMING AND CULTURE ... *Fidelis.* 617
MONTREAL LETTER ... *Louis Lloyd.* 618
PARIS LETTER ... *M. A. B.* 618
RONDEAU ... *Sophie M. Almon.* 619
THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR ... *W. L. S.* 619
FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE MCGILL COLLEGE QUESTION ... *Truth-Seeker.* 620
THE RIVAL ROSES (Poem) ... *O'Hara Baynes.* 621
STREET SCENES IN A MEXICAN CITY ... *Fannie B. Ward.* 621
THE VOICE OF THE SEA (Poem) ... *Rev. Prof. J. Clark Murray, LL.D.* 622
IMPERIAL FEDERATION ... *Goldwin Smith, in Macmillan's.* 622
RELIGION IN GERMANY—II. ... 623
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE ... 624
OUR LIBRARY TABLE ... 624
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP ... 624
CHESS ... 624

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

ONE of the most noticeable features of the Session of the Ontario Teachers' Association, which was held last week in Toronto, was the tendency to a general consensus of opinion in favour of giving a more practical turn to the work done in the public and high schools. Strong ground was taken by Mr. Haultain, in a paper read near the beginning of the session, in support of the view that the present system fosters too much a preparation for purely intellectual pursuits, and not enough a preparation for industrial pursuits, thus tempting the better educated youth away from farming, lumbering, the fisheries, trades and manufactures, and enticing them into the so-called "learned professions." Mr. Haultain's paper called forth some vigorous hostile criticism, but this was probably due to misconception of some of the remedies he suggested, rather than hostility to the general view he advocated. When, for instance, he proposed to reduce the number of pupils in the high schools by increasing the fees he cut across the democratic predilections of most of the teachers. The people will no doubt agree with them in insisting that these secondary schools shall be preserved as the colleges of the poor, and that their advantages shall be brought within the reach of all classes. Not less intellectual culture but more is needed in all circles and in every branch of industry. The character of the education imparted may need some modification in order to counteract the tendencies complained of, but its extent must not be reduced. The practical problem is not to be solved by checking the aspirations of the hungry-minded and ambitious, but by judiciously directing their energies into right channels. We do not suppose that Mr. Haultain meant that boys and girls should be kept in ignorance in order that they may be kept in their places in the ranks of the toilers, but this seems to have been the idea gathered from some of his remarks, and resented by the assembled teachers. The interesting speeches of Mr. Shaw, the newly-appointed Professor at the Guelph Agricultural College, and Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, indicated the direction in which the reform needed is to be sought. Intellectual culture must be associated and harmonized with manual labour. An impulse in the direction of agriculture and the useful arts must be imparted in the schools, instead of an impulse in the opposite direction. The latter, the Minister of Agriculture intimates, is now too often the case. "I regret to state," he says, "that the young men who attend the high schools, collegiate institutes and universities seem to be imbued with the idea that labour with the hands is undignified and unbecoming to a gentleman. The result has been that those who have been looked forward to as the hope of the future of agriculture in this country have gone into other pursuits. . . . I have known many instances where, after farmers have had their sons educated in the high schools, they have refused to return to the farm." This is no doubt true, and the tendency is one which it will be hard to counteract, until such time as teachers shall have been found capable of inspiring their pupils with an enthusiasm for agricultural and other industrial pursuits. But let it not be supposed necessary or possible that farmers' sons shall in every instance remain on the farm, and mechanics' sons at the benches, and the learned professions be left as preserves for the children of the professional classes. Why should not a healthful circulation be kept up? Only, for every youth who leaves the country for professional and city life, some city-born lad should be returned to the country to till the soil. In a free country, with democratic institutions, there can be no such thing as hereditary occupations, or industrial as distinct from professional classes. This conception it was, no doubt, which the teachers were in unnecessary haste to repudiate.

REFERRING to the slight rise in the value of money, as indicated by the London Stock Exchange, and to the alleged probability of a still further advance during the year, the *Canadian Gazette* conceives that a striking testimony is thereby borne to the opportuneness of the recent issue made by the Canadian Government in advance of actual requirements. The argument is far from conclusive. It is impossible to forecast the value of money for any length of time in advance. The present rise may prove but temporary; in the not distant future the rates are quite as likely to go down as up. For aught that can be shown to the contrary Canada's chances of being able to borrow at low rates may be just as good a few years hence as now, possibly better. Even were it otherwise it would require a larger difference than yet obtains in the rates to recoup Canada for the heavy loss incurred in placing the present loan. A surer knowledge of the future than can possibly be had as yet by any financial prophet would be needed to justify the operation by which millions borrowed at three and a-half per cent. are re-loaned to foreign capitalists at one and a quarter.

RECENT cablegrams seem to indicate that a strong feeling hostile to the Quebec Conversion Scheme is being developed in financial circles in London. THE WEEK has on previous occasions pointed out the highly objectionable nature of that clause of the Act in which power is taken to compel the holders of Provincial securities to exchange them for the new debentures, or to accept the reduced rate of interest on the old. At the same time it should be remembered that the Act was passed in that shape only on the distinct assurance of the Government leaders to the effect that no creditor of the Province should be forced to make the exchange, or be defrauded of his just claims under the operation of the Bill. We know no reason to doubt that this declaration was made in good faith, and will be scrupulously observed. It would be extremely short-sighted—to say nothing of such considerations as honesty and honour—for the Quebec Government to take any other course. To force the holder of Provincial bonds either to exchange them for the new debentures, to surrender them at their face value, or to accept less than the stipulated rate of interest, would be, virtually, an act of repudiation. No patriotic or sensible Government could thus deliberately injure the reputation of the Province, and deprive it of all power to compete in the money markets of the world in the future, all for the sake of saving a few thousands of dollars of interest annually, for a limited term of years. There can surely be no doubt that Mr. Mercier and his colleagues intend to effect the conversion only on terms satisfactory in each case to the holders of the securities affected.

SUPPOSE, however, for argument's sake, that the Quebec Government is not so minded, but is resolved, notwithstanding its verbal pledge before the Legislature, to compel the acceptance of the new debentures by all the holders of Provincial bonds, it cannot be assumed that such bondholders

would consent to the exchange, or accept the lower rates of interest, without recourse to every legitimate means of resistance. Surely, if not in the Provincial Courts, then in the Supreme Court, or, as a last resort, in the British Privy Council, justice could be obtained, and a way of escape from a deed of spoliation found. In the meantime the use of the veto in the disallowance of the Conversion Act, as urged by the *Canadian Gazette*, and by certain journals in the Dominion, would be an act of unwisdom, if not of usurpation, which the Canadian Government will hardly be so ill-advised as to commit. Such a use of the veto power is surely unwarranted by the principles laid down by Sir John A. Macdonald himself at an early stage in the history of the Dominion, and accepted by the Opposition leaders. It could scarcely be pretended that the Conversion Act, as passed by the Quebec Legislature, and expounded by the Quebec Ministry, is *ultra vires* of the Province. True, Sir John has, on a few memorable occasions, disregarded the limits he himself laid down, and interpreted and used the veto power in accordance with a much wider view of the scope of the prerogative. But his experiences in that line can hardly have been satisfactory to himself or his colleagues, or such as they would care to repeat. It is highly improbable that they will choose to engage needlessly in a constitutional struggle with Quebec similar to those in which they have already been worsted by Ontario and Manitoba. No one who understands the present temper of the Quebec people can doubt that the disallowance of the Act in question would precipitate such a struggle.

It is now morally certain that before these notes reach the eyes of our readers the Fisheries Treaty will have been finally rejected by the United States Senate. What effect the rejection, coupled with all the strangely unfriendly and unreasonable speeches that the discussion has called forth, will have upon the future relations of the two countries is a serious question. Things can hardly remain in the *status quo ante*, that is, if we can attach any importance whatever to the utterances of the American Senators, or suppose them either to represent or to affect, to any extent, public feeling in the United States. The first duty of Canada in the matter will be clear enough. The Government will be bound to put an end, as soon as may be, to the *modus vivendi*, and to resume the strict protection of Canadian territorial rights. Nothing less than this would be consistent with self respect. Every care should, of course, be taken to maintain only indisputable rights, and to avoid, as far as possible, all causes of irritation. But seizures and confiscations will undoubtedly be necessary, and President Cleveland may find himself compelled to put in force the Non-intercourse Act, or may even be tempted to do so for the sake of political effect. It is not easy to see how a proposal for new treaty negotiations could be made by either party, so long as the present Governments of the two countries are in office, nor can there be any hope of the acceptance of any possible treaty so long as a Republican majority rules the United States Senate. At the same time the idea of war, so freely entertained by fiery Senators, between two Christian nations over such a question is absurd, especially so long as one of the parties is ready and willing to submit all matters in dispute to friendly arbitration. The people, if not the politicians, may be relied on, in the last resort, to prevent so deplorable a result.

The presence of Mr. Blaine in the United States seems likely to prove a source of weakness rather than of strength to the Republican Candidate. It is always unfortunate for a party leader to find himself overshadowed by some one in the ranks of higher reputation and greater strength and influence than himself. When party managers and members are so ill-advised as to render to the lieutenant a homage which should be reserved for the captain only, the embarrassment of the situation is increased. But when the unofficial leader takes it upon himself to commit the party to propositions and views which either do not commend themselves to the majority, or which, for prudential reasons, it has been thought better not to avow, the situation becomes serious. Such, if newspaper report may be relied on, is the situation just now in Republican circles across the border. The great preparations made for Mr. Blaine's reception, produced an impression which their partial *fiasco* could not dissipate. That impression, the effect of which is to cause Mr. Blaine to be regarded as the real leader of the party and the man destined to become the power behind the throne in the case of Mr. Harrison's election, has been deepened as Mr. Blaine has proceeded from place to place in a kind of triumphal procession. But now that in his zeal for protection he is not only boldly advocating virtually prohibitory tariffs, but has declared that the "trusts," to which the party had in its Chicago platform declared itself opposed, are "largely private affairs with which neither President Cleveland nor any private citizen has any particular right to interfere," he has greatly complicated the situation, and, as the New York *Times* observes, has done that which "not only diminishes," but, if persisted in, "will shortly destroy whatever chances remain of the success of the Republican ticket."

The British tax-payer is truly a long suffering and much-enduring being. In a recent number of *The Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Lewis Jennings has an article on "Jobbery in Our Public Offices," which must come as a startling revelation to those who have fondly believed that a reign of economy and efficiency had at last been inaugurated in the Public Service. Mr. Jennings, be it remembered, is not a radical or a sensationalist, but a respectable Tory member of the House of Commons. Some of his statements are wonderful. Here are a few specimens culled by an English exchange: "Four or five years ago a new painting material was supplied by a Liverpool firm. It turned out worthless. Complaints were received from all quarters. 'As a matter of course, another contract was given to the same firm.' The Admiralty was at last stirred up to take some action, but even while proceedings for damages against the firm were pending, yet 'another contract with the same firm for the same paint' was entered into. The Admiralty and the War Office cost the country £563, 324 a year. 'The waste of labour that goes on daily is incredible. At the Admiralty the officials, sitting under the same roof, write long letters to one another on the most trivial subjects, just as if they were five hundred miles apart. An immense heap of correspondence may be accumulated about a stick of sealing-wax or a bit of string.' Sinecures and extravagant salaries abound in every direction. The most flagrant 'jobs' are constantly perpetrated. In order to make room for Ministerial *protégés* offices are abolished, their occupants receiving handsome pensions and bonuses, and the same offices are immediately re-established under a new name for the benefit of new comers. This is called 're-organization.'" Well may it be said that this Tory member is "making himself a thorn in the side of sinecurists." But how much better, in its degree, is our own Canadian Civil Service?

Dr. W. C. Prime describes, in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, the reckless manner in which the lumbermen are destroying the forests among the White Mountains. Portable saw-mills are moved up and down the slopes, and the work of slaughter is carried on without the slightest regard either to economy of the rich but not inexhaustible stores, or the effects upon the climate, fertility, and beauty of the country. Another journal refers to the great evil which has been wrought in the New England States through the same destructive agency, and lays the blame in part upon the tariff tax on lumber, which is described as "a direct premium on the destruction of what forests we have left." In view of the probable removal of this tax at no very distant date Canada will do well to guard carefully those of its forests which have not been already extirpated against the same indiscriminate destruction. The success of the Joggins' raft experiment, cheapening enormously, as the method is likely to do, the transportation of round timber, is likely to stimulate the work of wholesale devastation in the maritime Provinces, unless some effectual means of restraint are adopted.

The English papers, just to hand, comment with deep interest upon the great anti-slavery crusade which is just now being preached in England by a Prince-Bishop of the Church of Rome, Cardinal Lavigerie. This prelate has been specially commissioned by the Pope to lay before the British public the horrible details of the traffic in human flesh and blood as it is now carried on in the interior of Africa, and to arouse, if possible, the heart and conscience of the nation to more energetic action for the suppression of the untold and unspeakable barbarities which, despite the little that the cruisers along the coast can do, are perpetrated to an extent that has never been surpassed in the long history of "man's inhumanity to man." A subordinate incident, remarkable as a sign of the great change which is passing over Christendom, seems to have made a deep impression upon the journalists. At a great meeting held in Prince's Hall, at which Cardinal Lavigerie was the chief speaker, that prelate, with Cardinal Manning at his side, sat on the platform surrounded by bishops and clergy of the Anglican Church, and by Nonconformist ministers of various denominations. The sympathetic audience was largely composed of Nonconformists. The *Spectator* observes that thirty years ago, or even later, "the apparition on a common platform of two cardinals, specially commissioned by the Pope, with Anglican bishops and canons and representative Nonconformists, would have alarmed, beyond all bounds, the aggressive and obscurantist Protestantism, of which the Church Association is now the expiring champion."

Cardinal Lavigerie has had twenty-five years' opportunity for the study of the traffic as it is carried on amongst the tribes in the interior of Africa. He declares, on the testimony of his own missionaries, that Captain Cameron's estimate that half a million of natives at the least are torn from their homes in Central Africa every year and sold into slavery, is under the mark. These appalling figures, moreover, relate only to those of the poor wretches who actually reach the coast, and take no account of the multitudes who perish in the slave-hunts or in the terrible march. "The aged, the cripples, the weak—all, in fact, who cannot walk to the coast, or who would fetch no price there—are ruthlessly slain in the slave-hunts. Yet their fate is more enviable than that of those whose lives are spared for the slave-market. The Cardinal gives a harrowing description of the march to the coast. To prevent escape, the strongest and most vigorous 'have their hands tied, and sometimes their feet, in such fashion that walking becomes a torture to them; and on their necks are placed yokes which attach several of them together.' In this way they are made to walk all day, bearing heavy loads, and at night a few handfuls of raw rice are thrown to them. That is their only meal for the day. A few days of these hardships begin to tell even on the strongest. The weakest soon succumb, and the weakest are naturally among the women. But terror sometimes nerves even a weak frame to almost superhuman efforts; and the Arab slave-driver adopts a summary method of striking terror into the hearts of the laggards. 'In order to strike terror into this miserable mass of human beings, their conductors, armed with a wooden bar, to economize powder, approach those who appear to be the most exhausted, and deal them a terrible blow on the nape of the neck. The unfortunate victims utter a cry, and fall to the ground in the convulsions of death.'" The march sometimes extends over months, and such is the awful carnage "that if a traveller lost the way leading from Equatorial Africa to the towns where slaves are sold, he could easily find it again by the skeletons of the Negroes with which it is strewn." It is no wonder that the population of some of the districts is becoming so thinned that the slave-catchers are obliged to resort to stratagem to capture their prey.

The verdict of the coroner's jury that the death of Mr. John Mandeville, which did not occur till six months after his release from Tullamore Gaol, was the result of "brutal and injustifiable treatment," received in that gaol, was, as all unprejudiced persons must admit, based on very slight and inconclusive evidence. The only room for question seems to have been whether his period of confinement may not have left his system in a state less favourable to resistance to the throat disease which carried him off. Incidentally, however, the case suggests an important and difficult question in regard to the treatment of such prisoners. It is obvious that, to a person of Mr. Mandeville's culture and habits, the ordinary accompaniments of prison life, and the menial offices required, constitute a much severer punishment than that inflicted upon ordinary criminals of the coarser types by treatment precisely similar. Is it essentially just that one man should be made to suffer much more keenly than another under the same sentence? To this it may be answered that the guilt of the educated convict is greater in proportion to his better educational and social training. There is undoubted force and truth in this view, and it is the view on which Mr. Balfour evidently acts in declaring that he will make no difference in the treatment of one class of prisoners from that of another. Another, and somewhat distinct question, which is now being hotly discussed, is whether the fact that the law under which Mr. Mandeville and others are imprisoned is special and local constitutes their crime "political" in any such sense as would warrant exceptional leniency in their treatment. To admit the affirmation would go far to defeat the object of the Crimes Act by relieving the punishment of half its terrors, and doubling the number of those willing to become Home Rule martyrs.

The apprehensions which were excited in Europe by the accession to imperial power of a monarch with tastes and ideals so distinctly military as those of Emperor William, and which were to some extent allayed by the interchange of courtesies which have since taken place with neighbouring monarchs, have been again aroused by the Emperor's speeches at Frankfort and Berlin. The expressions which have attracted most attention are those in which he declares in substance that Germany means to keep what she has gained, and is prepared to meet all comers. Though the language may contain no "immediate menace," it must be admitted that it is at most but a short remove from menace. The expression used is somewhat ambiguous, as it may refer either to Schleswig-Holstein, or to Alsace-Lorraine. Possibly both are included, and the warning intended for Russia as well as for France, but that it is intended for the latter can scarcely be doubted. The un-diplomatic bluntness of the avowal is no less calculated to create irritation than the defiance itself. Though the speeches have naturally had a depressing effect on the European bourses, it is not likely that there is any immediate danger of rupture. The silence of the leading French newspapers seems to indicate that France does not feel prepared just now to pick up the gauntlet, though it might still be rash to conclude that an understanding and concerted action between her and Russia are out of the question. While no one doubts the sternness of Germany's resolve to hold her conquests against all comers, a point in regard to which Bismarck's language has always been unequivocal, it is hardly possible that her fiery young Emperor can go on making such declarations, especially in speeches to the army, without grave danger to the peace of Europe. The tone of these speeches accords well with the view that France is to be called upon to reduce her armaments, and that she will not be allowed to choose her own time for attempting the recovery of her lost possessions.

There seems no longer room to doubt that the rumours concerning the presence of a White Pasha, with a strong force, in the Bahr-el-Ghazel district, are founded on fact. The probabilities seem now to be decidedly in favour of the supposition that the adventurous leader is Stanley. As we have before observed, there is nothing inherently improbable in the theory. It would be quite in keeping with the resolute character of the fearless explorer to attempt the larger enterprise, especially seeing that its success would be the most effectual means of accomplishing the smaller—the relief of Emin Bey. Nor is it by any means inconceivable that he may be even now acting in concert with the latter, and the two forces co-operating in a movement against Khartoum. Nor would it be very surprising if the civilian, with his trained force of natives, should eventually succeed where a British military expedition failed. Irregular troops are often better adapted for such a service than those who are fettered by military rules and traditions. Another supposition is that Stanley is quietly laying the foundations of another State, on a basis similar to that of the Congo Free State, and that this, rather than the suppositional march to Khartoum explains the mysterious movements of the unknown White Pasha. Reliable news will be awaited with great interest, and cannot be much longer delayed.

CRAMMING AND CULTURE.

A recent number of *Lippincott's Magazine* contained an interesting sketch of what we may well call an ideal school, in Switzerland, in which the instruction is conveyed, not through dry, abstract, text-book study, but chiefly by means of object lessons and the living voice, in such a way that every faculty is kept alive, every power of observation quickened, and, as a result, all that is learned is thoroughly appropriated by the mind, and becomes a possession for ever. We quote a few lines concerning it from the article itself:—

"Some of the boys leaving this primary school, at the age of twelve, to enter the gymnasium, have never owned two dollars' worth of books in their lives. They have never seen the inside of an arithmetic, or a geography, or a natural history, or an elementary geometry, and yet these are among the best trained boys in those branches who pass examinations for high schools. Many of the best trained pupils entering the Cantonal School of the city of Zurich come direct from the Beust Institute.

"These twelve-year-old boys have had a good time in going to school. They have not been crammed. They have not studied at home or out of school hours. They have had pleasure combined with work. They have had no crooked backs or aching heads or compressed lungs, resulting from overwork in the schoolroom. Their lessons have been plays and their plays lessons."

This sketch of the *process* of learning at the Beust Institute offers a sufficiently sharp contrast to that at present undergone by children of the same age in the average Canadian school. Instead of two dollars' worth of text-books the Canadian child will by that time have accumulated a small library, much of which has already become obsolete through frequent changes; he will have studied, or rather "crammed," many pages, of whose meaning he has received but the faintest idea, and he will have spent most of his evening hours in study, in order to keep up with the prescribed quantity of lessons. And if he, or she, has not had many headaches, if there is no risk of mischief from compressed lungs or stooping shoulders, the fortunate pupil may thank a specially healthy and vigorous organization, and *not* our common school system.

So much for the *process;* what of the comparative results? To be among the best trained pupils for entering a Swiss Cantonal School implies the possession of a very thorough and intelligent education, so far as it goes, and this goes in most cases farther than that of children in Canada of the same age. But in *their* case, what is the result of the more painful and laborious process? Is it not most likely to be mainly the acquirement of a mass of heterogeneous and unassimilated facts, without any comprehension of their relation, "a little knowledge" gained principally by rote, without quickening or developing any faculty except the mere memory? So that, whether as regards the process or the result, the Swiss school has greatly the advantage over the Canadian one.

But how is this remarkable result attained at apparently so little cost? The secret lies in the special talent of the teacher for imparting knowledge, and in the suitability of his methods. He brings his pupils face to face with things—their nature and laws, not with mere tissues of words about them. Instead of learning botany, for instance, through a hard and uncomprehended nomenclature, the pupil learns it by going into the fields to examine the formation and habits of the plants themselves, and all that he receives in this way is intelligently grasped by his mind and becomes a part of his mental life for ever after. So it is with the elements of Natural Philosophy, and so, also, with even such abstract studies as Mathematics. From seeing for himself the actual relations of things, the pupil is led intelligently to the more abstract generalizations. And the total result is a very respectable amount of culture without any cramming at all.

There is perhaps nothing Canadian concerning which we have heard such extravagant laudation as our school system: but a little judicious and friendly criticism is often much more profitable than laudation, and we may be thankful when able and experienced men—such as Principal Grant, for example—take the trouble to point out defects and fallacies which may be corrected and remedied. It is by no means to be expected that the average teacher will be so gifted by nature with the teaching faculty as to be able to follow exactly the methods of the teacher of the Beust Institute, yet, if the importance of illustrating abstract statements by concrete examples, were more recognized in our Normal school teaching, we might have more schools which combined the benefit of both systems; and so the somewhat dry study of general laws would be immensely facilitated and vitalised by actual observation of their working.

But one of the most crying evils of the present state of things is the multiplicity of subjects of study crowded into those years when it is most imperative that the growing boy or girl should not be overburdened with too heavy a tale of lessons either in number or quantity. That children of from twelve to fifteen should have about a dozen subjects of study imposed at one and the same time is to require of them what very few mature minds would be able to accomplish satisfactorily. Moreover, the utility of some of the subjects made compulsory is, to say the least, very questionable. Mathematical studies, for instance, are pushed to an extreme which is quite superfluous as regards the great majority of pupils; while the good old classical studies which have disciplined and braced so many generations of English-speaking boys are, to a great extent, held at a discount. Of what particular use to most pupils will be the smattering of book-keeping, which is all they can learn at school, it is not easy to see. Professional book-keepers say that even what is learned at the "Business Colleges," which make a speciality of such subjects, is of very little practical use when it comes to actual work, and that practice is by far the best school. Of about as little use is likely to be the smattering of botany so learned, and the same may be said with regard to some other subjects. The absurdity of making drawing compulsory under teachers, who know nothing of its first principles, is self-evident to all who know anything of the art, and who know that ignorant or unqualified teaching is far worse than no teaching at all. The education of eye and hand through a little correct knowledge of drawing is of no little value, but, where teachers would be blind leaders of the blind, it is far better to be satisfied with what is to be gained by the cultivation of good penmanship, which, as a rule, is much neglected. Let us imagine that music were made a compulsory study under masters whose musical ear was absolutely untrained, and who know nothing even of its theory!

Nothing seems clearer than that the early years of education should be devoted to the studies which are to form the *substratum* of the more special course that is to follow. And, at an age when the memory is much stronger than the reflective faculties, no study can, in most cases, be so advantageously pursued as that of *language*, especially those languages which, by common consent of so many competent judges, furnish so solid a foundation for future acquisitions. If boys, and girls too, were drilled in the elements of Latin at least, as soon as they are capable of learning English grammar, and if instead of smatterings of science and mathematics, they early learned something of the grand old language which gives the key to all scientific, and mathematical, and philosophical nomenclature, and is, moreover, the language in which the New Testament was written, there would be less waste of time and more likelihood of thoroughness and accuracy in all later studies, as well as infinitely greater chance of, as old Lennie has it—"speaking and writing the English language with propriety." And, *à propos* of this, so long as we are in the habit of hearing grave grammatical solecisms, not only from pupils, but from *teachers* as well, we may be excused for thinking that a more thorough acquaintance with the rules of language might be advisable; and that more time might advantageously be allotted to this branch of elementary education. For language is the tool with which the student works in all his future progress, and to be able to use this tool with ease is of no little account—quite apart from the question of passing muster in cultivated society—which a large proportion of our advanced school pupils are quite incapable of doing. We need to have our school course simplified; to have the *foundations* far better laid. The maxim *multum non multa* was never more needed than in our education office. Teachers themselves are handicapped by the present system, which fritters away the pupils' time and attention on "crammings" for an absurdly complex examination, while the *residuum* of acquirement is proportionately small. Far better to have the "three R's" only, and to master them thoroughly, than to have a superficial smattering of all the "ologies," *without* the good old *sine qua non!*

Fidelis.

MONTREAL LETTER.

Near Oka, up among the hills, stretches a once thickly wooded district formerly owned by Saint Sulpicians, but now in the possession of Trappist monks. Three hundred acres of the thousand have already been ploughed, and are yielding extraordinary crops. Nothing can form a more brilliant contrast to the neighbouring puny farms. It is not, you see, that soil here can be considered less fertile than elsewhere, but simply that the peasant, either from parsimony, ignorance, or laziness, will never consent to enrich it. These excellent monks employ all the most approved means to stimulate nature, with the encouraging result of alienating surrounding habitants. But what seems so strange is, our French brothers do not rather try emulation than complaint. You cannot really imagine the vast difference existing generally between their fields and those belonging to religious orders or English farmers. The divine right of the people to impoverish acres upon acres of excellent land in this province we may not question, but we must ponder over the fact that a conservative, superstitious, snail-like Canadian can become the most flourishing of Yankees. Here is one brother, by no means less intelligent than he who goes westwards, yet our home-abiding friend jingles his sous, while the more enterprising gentleman fingers his gold. Do we need a *Bonaventure* in our country parts?

Attribute sordidness of purpose if you will to politicians, commercial men, yea, and even at times to public benefactors, but please exempt the poet, the genuine one I mean. They say that Monsieur Louis Fréchette, who intended or intends residing in France might be more highly considered by the French Government, were ours to confer some dignity upon him. For this reason his eye glanced towards a legislative councillor's chair; for this, his ultra patriotism throughout *La Légende d'un Peuple.* Monsieur Mercier is here exalted, why? because Canada's greatest poet can truckle like the veriest pamphleteer? can stoop to employ his most brilliant work as a vehicle to express unfelt sentiment and false praise? "Behold now patriotism's reward! Monsieur Fréchette's pains have been all thrown away for he represents neither Nicolet nor Lévis." So patriotism is to be paid with "places;" and men's enthusiasms, creeds, sympathies are but investments. I hope not. I am glad the laureate now formally denies any desire to become a legislative councillor. What difference after all can it make in France if the author of *La Légende d'un Peuple* be honoured by our Provincial Government? You hear those geographically ignorant Parisians, who, generally speaking, don't know much more about Canada than Voltaire—"*Mais qu'est ce que c'est que ce Nicolet, ce Lévis?*" But of course it is rather difficult for us to imagine a country where the literary man takes rank—some steps above the angels.

I see Prince Roland Bonaparte has been speaking about Canada in very glowing terms. French Canadians, it seems, are quite passionately fond of their mother country. England simply doesn't exist for them (She must feel flattered). Seriously, we regret such an opinion should be carried across the seas. Parisian writers are so ready and willing to widen any breach between Britain and her French subjects.

Louis Lloyd.

PARIS LETTER.

All the *grand monde* has left Paris for one of the sea-side towns for which the north of France is famous all over Europe. Boulogne is full of English and Parisian *bourgeois* families, but a few of the old legitimists still possess villas in the *Haute Ville*, situated far above the modern town. The ladies belonging to this old world clique never see the sea but from their windows, or when they take a walk on the picturesque town walls, but, on the other hand, the casual visitor, Parisian or Englishman seldom takes the trouble to climb up the steep hill which leads to the quaint old town which seems to belong to provincial France before the Revolution, rejoicing still in it's Rue Monsieur le Prince, Rue de Bourgogne and old brick *Hotel de Ville.* No, he prefers the rowdy casino or lively beach, where respectable *bourgeois* hob-nob for six weeks in the year with Polish counts, Italian princes, Vaudeville actresses and foreigners of all nationalities whom they will either be cut by or disown on their side next winter.

Dieppe's lasting prosperity was founded by the Duchesse de Berri, mother of the Comte de Chambord. She never forgot the enthusiastic welcome given to her by the Dieppois on her landing. Year after year during the *restauration* "la Bonne Princesse" honoured the old fishing town with her presence. She was passionately fond of theatrical representations, and the mock combats, fêtes and balls given in her honour brought strangers and Parisians *en masse*, and although sixty years have come and gone, and France has successively become a Kingdom, an Empire and a Republic, the town still remembers gratefully "Madame's" lively presence, and the enthusiasm aroused by her two little children, "Mademoiselle," and the Duc de Bourgogne.

Tréport has always been the favourite *bain de mer* of the Orleans

family, from Louis Philippe to the Comte de Paris. It was there that Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort disembarked from the royal yacht *Victoria and Albert* on the 22nd of September, 1843. Louis Philippe, with M. Guizot, went to meet his English guests in a small boat, the Queen Marie Amélie and the French Princess waiting on the jetty. On landing, the Royal party drove through the town to the Chateau d'Eu, where the Queen of England spent four days, being accompanied on her journey back by the Prince de Joinville, Louis Philippe's sailor son. Then again it was at Tréport, or rather in the Chateau d'Eu, that took place the marriage of Prince Waldemar of Denmark to Mademoiselle de Chartres three or four years ago. Now Eu is shut up *jusqu'a nouvel ordre* has brought the Comte de Paris back to France.

Trouville was created by the Comte de Morny out of a lovely Normandy village. He persuaded several of the court dignitaries to go there for a few weeks; built several smart villas, a large hotel, and Trouville's fortune was made; it still remains the most fashionable and *chic* of European summer watering places, being particularly affected by yachtsmen who find there a good harbour and every convenience.

The only *bains de mer* discovered by the Paris *Hig Lif* since the war are Dinard and Dinan on the coast of Brittany. There a few, who cared for splendid scenery and simple living, formed a colony some years ago. But a tide of improvement has rushed in, villas are springing up, the peasant women are abandoning their typical quaint costume and headdress for Parisian fashion plates, and the peculiar *cachet* of Dinard's wild scenery is fast disappearing. Fortunately the great distance from Paris or any other centre of civilisation prevents the rush of cheap trippers to this unique—if we except some parts of Cornwall—corner of the world, untouched, even by literature, with the exception of Pierre Loti, who has written one or two marvellous pictures of the fishing population of Brittany, which for half the year only consists of women and children, the husbands, sweethearts and sons having gone on the long Iceland whaling expeditions, from which many among them never return.

Calais no longer ranks among the *bains de mer*, although there is always a goodly gathering to see the English *paquebôt* come in or out, who seem to have this charming old town all to themselves these long summer days.

The Catholic world in France has been deeply moved by the inauguration of the statue of Lacordaire at Sorége. Nine-and-twenty years have passed away since the great Dominican died at his post, and it is an old pupil, M. Lacointal, a barrister who resigned a high post at the Court of Appeal on account of the passing of the Decrees against religious corporations, who organized the subscription which was entered into by cardinals, archbishops, academicians, and men eminent at the bar and in the magistracy, and in all departments of conservative political life. The committee was exclusively composed of the pupils of the College of Sorége; and they gave the commission to a young Lyonnese sculptor (Girard), who has represented Lacordaire in standing posture with a youth by his side. Everybody seems greatly satisfied with the statue as a work of art, and the great speech was made by the Duc de Broglie, who succeeded to Lacordaire's seat in the French Academy, and who dealt with his subject in very noble and pathetic words; alluding to the day when the famous preacher mounted the pulpit of Notre Dame in the white robes of the Dominican order, forgotten by the modern world. Lacordaire's life, which may be followed year by year in M. de Falloux's biography of Madame Smetchine, was one of constantly increasing devotion and successful work. He gave up the bar to become a priest, and for some years lived much with Madame Smetchine, a wealthy Russian lady, who was mother and friend to a group of ardent young Catholic liberals. She has given in one of her letters a touching account of the last evening he spent at her familiar fireside before entering on the Dominican noviciate. It is worth noticing that at Sorége the mayor and town council have always lived on the best of terms with the fathers, Lacordaire himself having been elected a member, and a similar mark of confidence having been extended to his successors as heads of the College of Sorége.

The strikes which are spreading in France cause considerable uneasiness. Although before this letter reaches you the telegraph may have announced the healing of the quarrels, it is none the less true that all the outlying quarters of Paris have been placed under military surveillance, more or less discreetly veiled. At Suresmes, a village on the line to St. Cloud, different regiments were paraded through the streets, colours flying and music playing; the bridges over the Seine have been guarded, and efficient measures taken by Government against outbreaks. The trouble began with the navvies, who in some cases left railway works to take care of themselves. Yesterday the masons were beginning; this is a trade in which the principal workmen, those employed on ornamental façades, earn nine francs a day; they now demand ten francs. To-day we learn that the hair-dressers and the cabmen and the carters are beginning to agitate. Louise Michel, "looking younger than ever," entered a meeting yesterday evening, and seems to have done her best to calm the speakers, and make them hear as much reason as would serve to gain their ends. She is a singular woman, very honest, a little crazy, and absolutely disinterested as far as her own comfort is concerned.

M. A. B.

Among the desires that sometimes claim satisfaction, without regard to the happiness of others, is that of sympathy. Now, of all the pleasures of life sympathy would seem to be one of the sweetest and purest. It unites brethren and friends in the closest bonds; it lifts burdens, soothes sorrow, multiplies joys, and promotes human brotherhood. Flowing naturally from warm and loving hearts into grateful ones, it blesses both giver and receiver. It is the living spark which kindles all sorts of benevolent enterprises, builds hospitals, schools and churches, promotes reforms, draws men away from vice and guides them into paths of virtue and self-respect.

RONDEAU.

"Pourquoi?" she breathed, then drooped her head,
(Pure snow-drifts to the sunset wed,)
As all my weakness I confessed,
I shewed how I had done my best.
Though long ago I should have fled,
Knowing all hope for me was dead;
And now my heart would die, unfed.
She murmured low, (was it in jest?)
"Pourquoi?"
That winsome face all rosy red,
I turned towards me—gone was dread!
She came, as birdlings to their nest
At eventide—so was I blest
By that one precious, softly-said
"Pourquoi?"

Sophie M. Almon.

THE POET AND THE TRANSLATOR.

"The creator is greater than the created," is an axiom which has often been brought to bear upon those who sought to render the masterpieces of the poets of other lands familiar to the English reading public. The same adage has been forced to excuse that most senseless form of hero-worship which makes the worshipper bow before personalities rather than performances. The same convenient and plausible proverb has served the purposes of theologians, and aided the designs of politicians. With all its misapplications, it holds a modicum of truth. It is, perhaps, never quite so truthless and so impertinent as when, in the first instance, it is made a scarecrow warning to the translator. In this case, the assumption is that the "party of the first part"—the poet—has perfected his work, and that *it* must, on no account, be regarded as other than a plenarily inspired message; and that the "party of the second part"—the translator—is incapable of supplying lapses of thought, and is to be held to a strict accountability for the nature of articles and the tenses of verbs.

That the duty of the translator is to substantially reproduce the poet's thought is beyond question; but that the former is, of necessity, a mere copyist and the inferior of the latter, is open to doubt. "There are diversities of gifts"—and there are diverse methods of employment for kindred talents. The scrupulous fidelity with which Mr. Carey turned Dante's "Divina Commedia" into English blank verse, was enough to indicate that Mr. Cary was conscientious if uninspired; but that, when Mr. Longfellow or Mr. Norton (who, cavillers will say, is "only a translator"—like Mr. Cary—)employs his office to make Dante's "Divine" work yet more divine, he should be held to have usurped the function and outraged the memory of the great Italian, appears an unjust judgment. Any student of German may copy Heine's mannerisms, preserving the original metre; but when Miss Lazarus, for example, brings home to us all Heine's sad and sweet and tender fancies, framed, though they may be, in a setting of her own, only the stickler for terms will assert that her performance will be considered conjointly with that of the student. Rhyme and rhythm are the body, the outcropping sentiments are the muscles, the tricks of expression are the nerves of the poetic frame; but the undefined and indefinable essence and spirit of the poem is its soul; and it is only the mind-reader and soul-delineator, so to say, who will achieve a translation which shall be worthy of the name.

It is the poet alone who understands the poet. As the rough and rugged Carlyle appreciated the kindred spirit who acted what the Sage of Chelsea dreamed, so the man who is gifted with the sympathy which is born of common hopes and aspirations, will catch the far-resounding words and the unaltered thoughts of the friend who stands upon the mountain top. Sympathy is the prime requisite. To illustrate: Bowring's translation of Schiller's "Song of the Bell" is, in the sense that it most closely follows the German, the best that has been made; yet, Lord Lytton's rendering will, on all reasonable grounds, be adjudged superior. For example, Bowring says:—

"Blessings are our labour's guerdon,
Work adorns the townsman most;
Honour is a king's chief burden,
We in hands industrious boast."

Lytton gives the passage as follows:

"To freemen, labour is renown!
Who works—gives blessings and commands;
Kings glory in the orb and crown—
Be ours the glory of our hands!"

It will hardly be denied that the former is the more exact translation; yet it is *only* a translation. To Lytton must we look for the realisation of our idea of the great German master's work.

In like manner, Martin Luther's poetic temperament (as Ruskin phrases it) has been made comprehensible; not by such translators as Bowring, but by such as Dr. Hedge. The great reformer's voice is in every word of this stanza—to quote one almost at random:

"That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life, also:
This body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever."

And every line rings out the determined faithfulness which was the ruling principle of Luther's life. He is a captious critic, who will ask, if, in the accomplishing of this result, Dr. Hedge was anxiously regardful of Luther's adjectives! So long as one can "reconstruct," the nature of the poet and revivify his creations, we have no right to ask that his hat and shoes be exposed to public view.

The demand for "accurate renderings" is badly seconded by the complaint that, when the right of judgment is conceded, translations may borrow the character of imitations. Liberty, in this particular, has seldom, almost never, given way to license. The translator who works *con amore* —and work undertaken in any other spirit cannot serve as the standard— must realize that he owes somewhat to the originator and to himself. The more earnest is his appreciation, the more profound will be his reverence, and the more of loving conscientiousness will inspire his work.

Nothing, it would seem, could be more clearly apparent than is this oft-disputed statement: the translation which "does justice to" an author must hint the personality of the translator, who must be in full sympathy with the author. Each, in a certain sense, may be an originator; and the translator, who, like the author similarly circumstanced, is least tempered by tradition and prejudice, will achieve the most satisfactory results. W. L. S.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS OF THE McGILL COLLEGE QUESTION.

It is not every day that the readers of the public press are treated to an official utterance from McGill College. Secresy has been its motto. Whatever is done is done, and the least said about it the better. But in The Week of July 19th a new era is inaugurated, and the diversified ground covered by the letter tempts us to take a second look at it.

First, there is a definition of what a Governor is. But we cannot linger over that. It is natural that men, when driven into a strait, should look about for any comfort they can derive from contemplating the monopoly of the wisdom, distinction and observation of the country granted unto them by Royal Charter. But if one kind of logic secures, in a line or two, all necessary praise to the "standing" of the College, it is evidently quite a different kind which demands more than a column to pay a similar compliment to the administration.

Then we have the official explanation of their proverbial "unity." It "is strength," and "action to be efficient and produce lasting results must be in unison;" the board is "not a debating society," and "some boards went through a long period of years without a single division taking place, and in every instance there followed growth, prosperity and usefulness." One must therefore suppose that what the letter calls the "present agitation"—the "hubbub"—is part of the efficiency and lasting results produced by the action in unison; and that the expenditure of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, upon separate classes for women, is proof of "not a bad investment ever having been made," or "a dollar of endowment lost."

Next we have the announcement of the general fact that there are two sides to every question, followed by a confession that co-education has been made an exception. "It (the general question of co-education or separate classes) is not a matter of reason on the one side against prejudice on the other. It is a matter of reason and argument on both sides, with the important addition, however, that as far as the circle of McGill is concerned, those who have had the most experience of the world, and whose observation embraces the widest circle of the affairs of life, were almost wholly against *it*." That is, against the general question, because it had two sides. There is something unfortunate in this passage. Let us on to the next.

Then we have the standard by which a university should be estimated —"the property," "the endowments," "the finances," "the investments," "the benefactors," "the benefactions," "not a bad investment," "not a dollar of its endowment lost," "the remuneration therefor," "the emoluments connected therewith." A knowledge of things higher than gold may be summed up in "a given number of students of equal (!) ability," "a given number of men of equal (!) educational power," and "such subjects as logic and mental philosophy" are less difficult than classics and mathematics."

We have next an utterance on Liberty. "A professor is not at liberty, that is, it is not reasonable (for rational liberty and true reason are inseparable) to tell the students that the mode of teaching adopted by the University is a ridiculous farce; he is not at liberty, for it is not reasonable, to make speeches at undergraduate dinners, of the same character," etc., etc., "so long as he is receiving the emoluments of the University." How much "emolument" entails this irrational slavery and false reason which are inseparable? And would a professor enjoy the "liberty" of expressing an opinion on an academic policy if, having seriously increased his work for four years in order to give the greatest possible chance of success to a scheme to which he was conscientiously opposed, *he had received no emolument?* We trust Dr. Murray will pardon us for considering anything so sordid as money in connection with his name, or in connection with the sort of endowment which *he* has given to the separate classes. But this repeated flaunting of "emoluments" in Mr. Hague's letter has aroused our curiosity as to actual fact. We find that the emolument (!) is at the rate of one hundred dollars a year for one lecture a week, including examinations, essays, and other class work, not to talk of the breaking up of time and the irksome repetition. Roughly speaking *two dollars a week!* Emoluments!! Most of us pay much higher emoluments to have our coals shovelled in.

We need hardly say that *this* is not in the Calendar. The Calendar is for the public.

Then we have the utterance on what the letter calls "this hubbub." It is merely a repetition of the official utterance of the Principal in May last, and, like it, furnished an opportunity for Mr. Hague's Latin about a suppression of the truth being a suggestion of the false. The question is not whether the board has accepted an Endowment for separate Education. We all know that. The question is, *Was the board justified in accepting the money for such a superfluous scheme?* A division of income for a division of classes strikes us as a strange example of the union-is-strength doctrine. To be sure the idiosyncrasies of benefactors ought to be respected so long as they do not interfere with any great principle of economy. A board may be at liberty to accept dictation, as, for example, in the choice of a fresh and unoccupied channel for what is known as *liberality*. But will Mr. Hague tell us what he will propose to do if a benefactor should offer an endowment for co-education? We cannot believe that the keen and successful financier whose name is attached to his endowment is responsible for the restriction accompanying it. And we may express the hope that when Mr. Hague establishes in the Merchants' Bank separate entrances, tellers, accountants, etc. for his lady patrons he will succeed in securing some shoulders broad enough to bear the *financial* prestige. The insinuations thrown out as to the necessity for "care and parental responsibility" and "the settled opinion of the law of God" cannot be discussed here. If there be any necessity of that kind in McGill, Mr. Hague's time would have been better spent in remedying it than in talking about it. The insult to the young men and women of Montreal, and to their parents and guardians, is only equalled by the coolness with which he assumes their approval of his championship.

We now come to the latter part of this important utterance,—the part it plays regarding a Professor of the College, who is well-known to differ from the administration on the co-education question. We shall give the utterance first; then the facts. "This mode of teaching has been held up to ridicule and contempt by some who have agreed to carry it on, and who are in receipt of remuneration therefor. It has been described in a letter to the public press as a farce, and the work imposed by it as an intolerable burden. Not only so, there has been good reason to believe that it has been held up to scorn and ridicule before the very ladies who have been studying under its provisions, and before other bodies of University students. This was so obviously to impair the discipline of the call, that the Principal, acting under a high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it was, felt himself compelled to *notice* it. Hence all this hubbub. The action of the Governors has been to sustain the Principal in his wise and judicious upholding of the rules of the College, and in his determination that, so long as they exist, they shall not be held up to ridicule before the students."

These are grave assertions,—much too grave for the flippant tone in which they are expressed. If there is a Governor of the College who believes them to be true, has he not failed in his duty to the College and to the Public in that he has not insisted upon an immediate proof? Why do three months go by without the slightest attempt at testimony? Out of several hundred students could *one* not be found who had heard the scorn, and contempt, and ridicule? Out of over a hundred ladies in the Donalda course, could not *one* be produced as witness? Where are the "two judges of the superior Courts," and the "two eminent members of the bar of the Province of Quebec" that they accept "a good reason to believe" as the basis of a libellous accusation? Where is the Principal's "high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it be" when Mr. Hague, not satisfying himself with attacking rules and regulations, reaches boldly forth and grasps the most sacred and inviolable possession a man has,—his personal and professional character—and holds it up to scorn, contempt, and ridicule? Not a "good reason to believe;" there it stands in black and white, sent over the whole country. Verily, as Mr. Hague's letter says, the board "is occupied in forming judgments upon the character of men." Ah! champions of discipline! Ah! models of morals! It was easier, Mr. Hague, to put the knowledge of Holy Scripture into Greek than into practice.

The facts of the case are briefly these: The annual University dinner took place on Monday the 30th of April, in the Windsor Hotel, at which were present men representing the education and refinement of the country, graduates from every Faculty and Province, and gentlemen interested in University work. The occasion is the event of the year at McGill, and *not* the hole-in-a-corner affair implied in Mr. Hague's words "under-graduate dinners." The *Witness* of May 1st, says: "It was an unusually interesting one. Of course the great event of the day—the graduation of the ladies—was in everybody's mind, and the shape in which it came out was a demonstration in favour of co-education of the sexes, and every reference to that proposal was enthusiastically cheered." An enumeration of those present contains the names of Dr. Stewart, Mr. Selkirk Cross and Mr. Alex. Robertson, as chairman, Principal McVicar, Principal Henderson, Dr. Heneker, Chancellor of Bishop's College, etc., etc., and gentlemen who had that day received the highest honour the University can bestow—the honorary degree of LL.D. This "demonstration" and "enthusiastic cheering" naturally caused some anxiety in the mind of the Principal regarding the "unity" existing beyond the "circle" of McGill, and being filled with a wise and judicious dread he vented his wrath upon the only man he supposed to be within his power, Prof. Murray, whose speech the *Witness* says, was received with "cheering to the echo," and concluded amid "great cheering." Sir William Dawson immediately drew up a formal accusation against Prof. Murray, of *subverting the discipline and morals of the students*, and laid it before the Board. Observe, this is what Mr. Hague calls "noticing." The Principal's intention was evident, and

in all ordinary circumstances should have been most faithfully carried out. To attempt to sully a man's fair name and send him adrift over the world was nothing in presence of any pet scheme of personal ambition. But the circumstances were a little extraordinary. Dr. Murray instantly demanded an unreserved and unequivocal withdrawal of the accusation. The unexpected check was staggering, and something so unheard of in a College where a man dare not call his soul or body his own, that it has taken the Governors these three months to decide what their next move shall be. If the Principal was conscious of having acted "wisely and judiciously," did it require the herculean aid of the Board of Governors to "sustain" him? And if the Board has sustained him why did that Board send a deputation of two Governors to Dr. Murray, who assured him that there was no charge of any kind against him? And ah! Mr. Hague! why were *you!!* one of that deputation?

What is troubling the Governors now is not, how they can sustain the Principal. They know that they dare not. Neither is it how they can most quickly and honourably prevent the mischief from alighting upon the head of their unoffending victim. That does not appear to be embodied in their creed. Their trouble is to discover how they can prevent what the Principal has done from recoiling on his own head. We believe Mr. Hague's letter will prove the last straw of such a hope.

It is beginning to leak out that this is not the only form in which Dr. Murray's actions have brought him persecution in McGill. Little do the ladies know, "the very ladies who have been studying under the provisions of the Donalda Endowment," and who, Mr. Hague insinuates, have listened to scorn, contempt and ridicule from the lips of Dr. Murray—little do they know the narrow risk they ran of ever completing their course but for him. Battle after battle he has fought for them in Faculty and in Corporation. Their very "degrees" would have been snatched from them. We learn, moreover, that, from his earliest connection with the college, Dr. Murray's salary has not been fully paid, but that arrears have been allowed to run up to an almost incredible extent, and as the representation which justice demanded he should make was made since "this hubbub," the representation was deposited in the waste basket. This likewise is not in the Calendar.

These are public matters. Dr. Murray has been all too reticent about them. But if Mr. Hague's letter is a sample of the treatment such matters receive, there is little wonder. There are circumstances in which a manly, open nature could not engage in controversy.

We are very glad to read Mr. Turner's letter. It is quite time that the sympathy of the students and of the public in Montreal should take some definite form. Let the Graduates' Society call a public meeting and request Dr. Murray to put the correspondence which has passed regarding "this hubbub" and the arrears of salary into their hands. The University and Professors belong to Montreal, not to the Principal nor to the Governors.

Truth Seeker.

THE RIVAL ROSES.

Fair is the rose in the garden,
That blooms in the month of June,
  But my "Rose" seems sweeter,
  At eve when I greet her,
Beneath the soft rays of the moon.

The rose in the summer with perfume
And beauty my senses beguiles,
  But it ne'er had the art,
  To beguile my fond heart,
As thou, "Rose," hast done with thy smiles.

The tint of the rose-leaf is taken
An emblem of youth without gloom,
  But the rose never grew
  Whose most delicate hue,
Could rival thy cheek in its bloom.

The rose has a grace all acknowledge,
With roots in the soil firm and deep;
"Rose!" thy grace and carriage
  There's none can disparage,
The ground seems scarce brushed by thy feet.

The rose to the bees gives her essence,
In turn man this nectar receives;
  Thy lips, "Rose," grant honey
  For love—which no money
Can purchase like that from her leaves.

The rose may be plucked in the morning,
All blushing, and fresh with the dew,
  But e'er close of day
  It has faded away,
Whilst thou, "Rose," would'st ever be true.

Sweet! come and grow in the garden
Prepared in my heart; and believe
  That no other flower,
  From that happy hour,
Can tempt me my "Rose" to deceive.

O'Hara Baynes.

STREET SCENES IN A MEXICAN CITY

The oddities of Mexican life and customs strike the traveller forcibly everywhere in Mexico, but more especially in the interior towns, where so-called "progress" has made few innovations. In Guadalajara, as in many other Mexican cities, one of the first things a stranger observes is the fact that nearly every block on a street has a different name. Suppose he starts down the Calle (street) de Eturbide; going straight ahead a few steps, the first thing he knows he is in the Calle de Monlos, and, a few feet farther on, in the Calle de Santa Guadalupe. Having set out for a given place, he soon finds himself in a hopeless snarl—for even the numbers begin and end and skip about as erratically as everything else that is Mexican. In Guadalajara, not only has every saint in the calendar a street or block named after him or his, but some of them have their names several times repeated in various parts of the city; and then there are all the men eminent in local history to be thus honoured, besides a hundred historic happenings, which are commemorated in this manner.

Perhaps the best illustration of the Catholic idea of constantly reminding people of their religion is the main thoroughfare of the Mexican capital. "In the lump," it is known as the Calle de San Francisco, but every one of its seventeen blocks has a different name, and the buildings in each are numbered in the usual haphazard fashion, without regard to the numbers in any other block, or to numerical order in its own. Should you wish to go to a house or shop whose number is 500 ——, if you set out to look for "No. 500 San Francisco Street," you will probably find seventeen buildings bearing that number between the grand *plaza* and the statue of Carlos V., but no block at all which is distinctively called San Francisco Street; therefore it is necessary to know not only the street and number, but the name of the square in which that particular 500 is located.

In that famous Calle de San Francisco, some of the prominent names, translated into English, are as follows: Street of the Sacred Heart, Jesus Street, Street of the Love of God, Heart of Jesus Street, John the Baptist Street, Blood of Christ Street, Crown of Thorns Street, Holy Ghost Street, Mother of Christ Street, Body of Christ Street, Fifth of May Street, and Street of the Sad Indian.

Another peculiarity of Mexican life is that everybody lives over a shop, if the house be of two stories, or uses his lower floor for stabling the horses, quartering the servants, etc. Even millionaires often rent the ground floors of their swellest residences for business purposes, and nobody seems to have any domestic use for their lower front rooms, which Americans consider most desirable.

Go to call upon a Bishop, or some other high dignitary, or upon any family of known wealth, and if there is not a shoemaker pegging away at his bench just inside the front door, or a tailor-shop, or hair-dressing, or blacksmithing establishment, you are obliged to squeeze past carriages standing in the passage-way, or run the gauntlet of horses' heels, besides viewing the paraphernalia of the forever-open kitchens, and smelling the next meal's *menu*.

Another puzzling phenomenon to the foreigner is, that every man and woman to whom he speaks immediately presents him with a residence. On being introduced to a Mexican, he grasps your hand with ardent cordiality, and remarks: "My house is yours; it stands in the Calle de so and so, No. ——, and is entirely at your service;" or he informs you with great earnestness that *La casa de U* ("your house") is such and such a number, that he shall be offended if you do not occupy it, and that he and all his family are your most humble servants. As probably he has just been introduced to you by some other casual acquaintance, and has enjoyed the honour of knowing you not more than five minutes, he would naturally be astonished if you took him at his word. The funniest part of it is that those persons who so recklessly lay all they possess at your feet, would scarcely be able to recognize you should they meet you next day; and certainly if you (being of the "male persuasion") took the liberty of calling at the *casa*, so generously placed at your disposal, you would meet with the coldest of welcomes, and be permitted to see none of the ladies of the household.

Another amusing oddity is that the street-cars run in groups, one car never seen alone, nor two together, but always three or four in a row, less than half a block apart. Instead of starting from the terminus one every five or ten minutes, several are started at once, every half hour. To run each car, it requires two conductors, besides the driver, and also in many places two or three soldiers armed *cap-à-pie*. The first conductor approaches a passenger, sells him a ticket and pockets the money, and soon the second conductor comes along and takes up the bit of printed paste-board; meanwhile the brass-buttoned guardians of the peace stand glowering upon you, with suspicious eyes and loaded carbines. In some respects this double-conductor system is better than the

"Punch in the presence of the passengaire"

mode of the U.S.; but though the soldiers are provided to insure the safety of passengers from robbers and revolutionists, a timid person is more worried by their presence than by the possible dangers they are supposed to avert.

There are always first, second and third class cars. The coaches of the first and second class are made in New York, and are similar to those used in that city; while the third class cars, manufactured in Mexico, look more like cabooses used on freight trains than anything else with which we are familiar. First class fares are sometimes high as fifty cents, though oftener a *madio* (6½ cents)—according to the length of the line—and though there is little difference between riding first or second class, except in the character of the company, the second class fares are usually just half as much as first class, and the third class one-third.

The drivers are compelled by law to carry horns and to blow them whenever a crossing is approached, keeping up a perfect pandemonium in populous quarters.

In Mexican society street-car conductors are gentlemen of considerable importance, with their silver-garnished sombreros, embroidered linen, breeches bedecked with silver buttons up the outside seams, and handsome pistols protruding from their belts. Why the pistols, I do not know—but a conductor always wears two of them conspicuously displayed, probably because otherwise he doesn't consider himself in "full dress."

Indeed, almost any Mexican would as soon go out of doors without his coat as without his pistol. He wears it to church, to the opera, to see his best girl—in short, wherever he goes you may see a glistening bit of nickle-plated steel sticking out from under his coat-tail. Every day, when my teacher of Spanish (a swarthy young man in a jacket of yellow kid and pointed-toed boots with enormously high heels) comes to give me the customary lesson, he is obliged to unbuckle his belt and deposit a big revolver upon my table before he can sit down to business.

When the men persist in wearing such extremely large hats, it seems a little queer that the ladies wear no hats at all, and one cannot but feel impressed with the idea that if they could be persuaded to "split the difference" and average up their head-gear fashions the result would be more comfortable for both sexes. The most ordinary sombrero costs not less than $15, while the more universally popular ones—those profusely garnished with bullion—range in price from $60 to $600.

Of late years the upper strata of society cover their heads exactly as do gentlemen in London, Paris or New York—but a genuine Mexican of the middle class still invests all his surplus capital in his hat. A serving man, whose wages are not more than $12 per month, patriotically puts a year's income into the expensive national sombrero, though he economises to make up for it in the matter of shoes, wearing ox-hide sandals of his own manufacture. An American gentleman tells me that, after being absent about three months, he paid his footman $42, back wages: and before night the fellow had invested $35 of it in a new hat, and devoted the remaining $7 to the wants of his numerous and needy family. While many a thoroughbred Mexican sports a sombrero whose value is away up in the hundreds, the boy, ragged, who blacks your boots, is the proud possessor of one which cost him at least 150 "shines."

But the most stunning spectacle of all is the Mexican equestrian. Horseback riding being the favourite amusement of the male population, the streets are full of galloping *caballeros*, particularly in the cooler hours of morning and evening. An equestrian may easily spend $1,000 on his outfit—of course exclusive of the horse he rides—and then find himself eclipsed by many of his neighbours. First, his magnificent silver-mounted saddle costs all the way from $100 to $500; gold-mounted bridle, $125; silver spurs, of marvellous size, as much more; sword $50; the buttons of solid silver, set in double rows up his trouser-legs, $100; hat, jewelled whip, etc., all his means will allow. Indeed, Solomon, in all his glory, was never so arrayed; and, if not, strictly speaking, "a thing of beauty," he is something to be admired and wondered at from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. Generally he wears a short jacket of kid or tiger-skin, or one of cassimere, heavily embroidered with gold and silver thread; a silken sash of pale blue, pink, or crimson, partially concealing the silver-mounted belt in which are a couple of revolvers; while the rows of buttons on his trousers are linked together by little loops and chains of silver, which jingle as he rides, like the adornments of that historic lady, who wore "rings on her fingers and bells on her toes," and, like her, he also has music wherever he goes.

Riding suits for small boys, from six years old and upwards, can be purchased here for about $250, with full outfit from sombrero to sword. And exceedingly comical a black-and-tan youngster looks when thus tricked out, huge spurs and all, as we frequently see them riding beside their wealthy papas, or followed at respectful distance by a groom—the very miniatures of their elders.

Mexican ladies generally take their exercise in closed carriages, as etiquette forbids them to ride on horseback, unless accompanied by husband, father or brother. For a gentleman to ask his first-cousin to go out with him, either on foot, on horse, or in a carriage, would be resented as a deadly insult, and give sufficient cause for a duel, since to accept the invitation would seriously compromise her good name.

On pleasant afternoons (and all afternoons are pleasant here except during the rainy season), everybody who owns a carriage, or is able to hire one, drives out to the Alemada or Paseo—the fashionable *boulevard* attached to every Mexican town. In all Mexico there is not a phaeton, or any other open vehicle above a cart; but though hermetically sealed up in closed carriages, one may catch glimpses of bright eyes and beautiful faces—for the fair occupants are not averse to admiration, despite their rigid adherence to etiquette, and are generally about the easiest creatures in the world to flirt with.

Many of the handsomest carriages of the wealthiest people are drawn by mules, for "blooded stock" of that description brings fabulous prices here. In truth, a pair of snow-white mules, closely clipped and carefully groomed, decorated with gold-mounted harness and bunches of red roses at the base of their ears, make a turn-out by no means to be despised.

Mexican ladies even shop in their carriages, and compel the clerks to bring out to the curb-stone the goods they wish to look at. A row of carriages jammed close together before a fashionable store, and a row of bare-headed salesmen bargaining with the occupants, is a common sight; while other clerks rush to and fro in a frenzy of excitement, bringing out box after box and piece after piece of goods, matching shades, samples and trimmings, etc.

None but servants and foreigners stand at the counters and buy. In a few of the stores the merchants have fitted up private parlours where ladies may sit, if they like, and have the goods brought to them—but even this is considered "questionable."

Shopping is a serious undertaking here, for merchants never classify their goods, but keep silks and cottons, woollens and linens mixed up together on their shelves in wildest confusion. If you step into a store and ask for a pair of gloves, nobody has any idea where the kind you require are to be found, and a grand search commences. The obliging clerks tumble over drawers in which are shoes and ribbons, bustles, laces, perfumery and what not until the desired articles are discovered.

Nor are goods ever delivered by the merchants at the residence of the purchaser. If a package is too bulky to take in your carriage (and never under any circumstances would a Mexican lady or gentleman be seen with a bundle in his hands), you pay a *cargador* to take it to your address. These licensed carriers are similar to the district messengers of northern cities, except that these leather-aproned functionaries are always men and never boys. The cargador's fee is fixed by law. Each wears a brass badge bearing his number, and if he does not deliver the goods promptly and in good order, you may report him to the police and he will be heavily fined. On the other hand, if he cannot find your residence, or if there has been some mistake in the directions, it is his duty to take the package to police head-quarters, where you may recover it on proving property.

Fannie B. Ward.

THE VOICE OF THE SEA.

I listened to the sea,
As it broke upon the shore;
And in monotone it moaned to me
A song of mournful lore.

I listened to the sea,
As it rippled on the shore;
And in jubilant strain it sang to me
A song of mirthful lore.

How is it then, O sea,
As thou playest on thy shore,
That, day by day, thou singest to me
Songs of such varying lore?

"Not I," replied the sea,
"As I play upon my shore,
Not I make the songs that come to thee
Sing of such varied lore.

"The Life in land and sea,
Thrilling for evermore,
It beats from me as it beats from thee,
Songs of all varied lore."

J. Clark Murray.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, in *Macmillan's Magazine*, writes: "Frame constitutions as elaborately as you will, through all their mechanical intricacies the real power will assert its preponderance. Great Britain would never allow the votes of her Colonies to turn her away from the path of her interest or her safety. Under the formalities of Federation she would drag them with her in her course, and they would very soon become tired of being dragged. Colonists in London, especially if they have any particular object, political, social, or financial, in view, are apt to make themselves so pleasant that the British mind is filled with visions of Colonial devotion and self-sacrifice which on the day of trial would fade away. The French Canadians are bent on the consolidation of their own nationality, and are radically hostile to Imperial Federation or anything that would tighten their tie to Great Britain. It is surprising to me that anyone with this patent fact before his eyes can talk about Imperial Federation with reference to Canada. France, as people in England seem to feel, is the most likely antagonist of Great Britain in any future war; what she wants is to heal the smart of her military vanity, and she naturally thinks that she is more likely to do this by attacking England than by attacking Germany, from whom she has got what she will not forget for half a century. In such a war the heart of the French Canadian would be with France, and though he would probably be content to remain passive, an attempt to make him fight on the British side, either with musket or purse, would unquestionably provoke him to rebellion.

It is found convenient to keep the tariff question in the back-ground. Nevertheless that question would force itself to the front as soon as the process of Confederation began. What the Canadian Protectionist means is that England shall discriminate in favour of the Colonies, sacrificing the bulk of her commerce to the Colonial trade, while he shall continue to impose protective duties on her goods. The continuance of protective duties is with him not only an essential condition of any arrangement, but his first object, however high-flown and however heartfelt his professions of loyalty may be. But of this, it is plain, the British people would never hear. In fact it would probably be futile to propose to them Imperial Confederation without Imperial Free Trade. Even to frame the constitution and get it ratified by the members would, it seems to me, be a matter of extreme

difficulty. To frame the constitution apparently there must be a convention representing all the members of the proposed Confederation. But before this convention could be called it would be necessary to agree upon a principle of representation, the difficulty of which has been already touched on, and also to determine whether India was to be included. It would be necessary, too, that each delegate should have and retain the confidence of his state, and the balance of parties, in the Colonies especially, changes so often, that very likely before the session had well commenced the credentials of some of the delegates might be withdrawn.

The ratification of the constitution by all the states would also be an exceedingly ticklish process. In the case of the American Colonies no difficulties of such magnitude presented themselves. There was a group of tolerably equal communities manifestly united in interest as well as geographically, and forced into each other's arms by the pressure of extreme need. Yet we know what efforts were required on the part of the founders of the constitution of the United States to overcome the centrifugal forces with which they had to contend, and how great at one time was the danger of miscarriage in the ratification through the jealousies and the fractiousness of particular States. The Federal constitution of Canada was imposed on the British American Colonies by an Act of the Imperial Parliament, and was never submitted to the Canadian people. With Lord Beaconsfield at the head of the Government, the Imperial Federationists had power in their hands to as great an extent as they are likely ever to have it. Yet they took not a single step towards the practical initiation of their scheme. Not a single step have they yet taken either in the British Parliament or in any Colonial Legislature. Notice of a resolution was given in the Canadian Parliament last session by Mr. Dalton McCarthy, the leading man of the party here; but the resolution was never brought forward. We have really had nothing to this hour but platform-talk of a vehement but very indefinite kind, seasoned occasionally with pretty severe strictures on those whose bosoms refused to dilate with generous and loyal emotions in favour of a project which was yet to be revealed.

Yet all this time events are marching, and the forelock of opportunity is flitting away from the Federationists' hesitating grasp. Canada and all the other Colonies daily advance in the direction of complete self-government —that is, in the direction opposite to Imperial Federation. The more convenient season, to which Federationists are always putting off the disclosure of their plan, may be discernible to their forecast, but it certainly is not to ours. One reason which some of us have for challenging the practical intentions of the authors of this movement is, that Imperial Federation is being used by Home Rulers to lure romantic minds into consenting to the dismemberment of the United Kingdom, in the hope that they will thereby be only providing raw materials for an ampler and grander union.

RELIGION IN GERMANY.—II.

In our previous article we referred to the "liberty from ecclesiasticism" in Germany, of which Dr. Beyschlag speaks, as in some measure accounting for the freedom with which men now give expression to their doubts on the subject of the Christian religion. The writer goes on to remark that, although modern liberalism had won for itself "the right to live and die outside the shadow of the Church," comparatively few of the whole people had availed themselves of this liberty. Of the upper classes virtually none had done so, of the lower a very small proportion.

It must not, of course, be overlooked that there are many different causes co-operating to produce these results. But the fact remains, and Dr. Beyschlag mentions that even the Social Democrats, in this respect giving heed to their wives rather than to their leaders and misleaders, have disobeyed the word of command to desert the Churches. It is true that the social motive may here be traced rather than the religious; but at least it is an evidence of religious sentiment existing among the women, and of respect for it among the men. If these cannot be counted religious, neither can they be numbered among the irreligious; and the author thinks they are, to a great extent, sceptical.

The prevalence of scepticism—halting between two opinions in regard to the truth of Christianity—he says, is explained by the progress of thought in Europe generally, and particularly in Germany, since the middle of the eighteenth century. He points out that, among Romans and Protestants alike, there was, at that time, a serious depression of the religious spirit. Those who remember Bishop Butler's remarks on the state of religion in England about the same time, will understand how wide-spread was the tendency here noted. It was not, says Dr. Beyschlag, that religious life entirely ceased in Germany, but it was fitful, uncertain, changeable, at one time becoming pietistic, onesidedly ascetic and sentimental, at another, rationalistic, entering into a kind of compromise with the new intellectual tendencies of the age.

It is very interesting to trace the revival alike of literature and religion in Germany towards the end of the Century. Even if we cannot say, with Goethe, that "he who possesses science and art has also religion," we cannot overlook the fact that the great literary moment, represented by Lessing, Schiller, and Goethe, was almost coincident with the religious movement which found its greatest representative in Schleiermacher—a movement which, Dr. Beyschlag asserts, had its spring checked by "night frosts" of various kinds.

In tracing the various influences which have helped or hindered the development of religious life, he speaks of the philosophy, at first idealist, afterwards realist, which has determined many to the rejection of religion in every form, in favour of a materialistic atheism; but he also sees, in the uprising of German patriotism, a sign of a prevalent idealism, while again he discerns, in the attempt to naturalize and to Darwinise the idea of the State, a degradation of man as a spiritual being and a blow at religion.

When, he goes on to remark, we consider all these tendencies and influences which have been affecting German thought during the last century and a half, we wonder that religion in Germany is no worse off than it is. It speaks, he says, for the deeply religious character of the German mind, it speaks for the quiet tenacity of the religious awaking which took place at the beginning of the present century, that the breach with religion and Christianity in the German heart is, in spite of all, not an accomplished fact.

Still the danger of such a complete breach is a present and pressing danger. Religious faith in the German people, he says, hovers between life and death; it is as "smoking flax." As Goethe has remarked, "the special, unique, and deepest problem in human history, to which all others are subordinate, is the conflict between unbelief and belief. All the periods in which faith prevails, under whatever form, are brilliant, heart-elevating, and fruitful for themselves and for posterity. All the periods, on the contrary, in which unbelief, in whatever form, obtains a miserable victory, even although they may have a momentary appearance of splendour, vanish in the presence of posterity, since no one cares to trouble himself with the knowledge of the unfruitful."

The author goes on to show that faith, in Goethe's meaning, faith in the highest reality, in the alone unconditional value of a supersensual, ideal world, is the motive power of all that is truly great which passes in this world. This supersensual world is the Archimedean prop by means of which man can move the world of sense without him and the world of thought within him.

But he proceeds to point out that the absence of faith, if not positive unbelief, the unsettled condition of scepticism into which the German people, to a great extent, have fallen, if an evil sign of the times, is not the worst. The diseases of the multitude are bad, he says, but it is worse when even the physicians are affected by them, or when the means of cure are corrupted or destroyed. And the worst sign of the times, he says, to put it in the clearest form, is, when faith *(Glaube)* calls superstition *(Aberglaube)* to its aid in order to overcome unbelief *(Unglaube)*. The essential difference between faith and superstition is that genuine faith is the freest act of the heart, the innermost act of the will, and only as such, as free surrender to the love of God, produces moral freedom; whilst superstition is blind devotion to something unknown and obscure, an unfree servile submission to an external authority.

Under these heads he introduces the Roman question, more especially in its later developments. He points out that, instead of the venerable objects of faith of Catholic Christianity, we have a kind of heathen religion hidden under plausible Christian forms; the Virgin Mary, the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Saints and the Pope being the actual *numina* of Roman piety, whilst the doctrine of papal infallibility has been introduced to bind these burdens securely upon men's shoulders. Worst of all, says Dr. Beyschlag, even through Protestant Germany there is blowing a Roman Catholic wind. He refers to the acceptance of the Vatican decrees, and even to the influence of Roman teaching upon those who are outside the sphere of the papal obedience. This Romanizing current, he says, can be accounted for only by a depression of the impulses of the Reformation, and for this he regards the "Evangelical Church" as responsible. Chief among its errors he reckons a participation in the dogmatic spirit of Romanism, an evil reaction, as he regards it, from the scepticism which brings all things into doubt.

Among the defects in Lutheran teaching to which he refers, we are somewhat surprised to find that he places mechanical views of Atonement and Justification. Among ourselves these prevail only among the very obscure and uneducated sects and teachers, and we had thought that the freer and more spiritual teachings on these subjects had been greatly derived from modern German teachers. Dr. Beyschlag, however, maintains that many of the clergy in Germany, at the present time, have departed from the spiritual teaching of Luther in regard to the power of faith. This "faith which alone justifies" was "an active, powerful, moving principle," which does not go about asking for good works, but which produces good works spontaneously out of its inner power and force. But soon, he says, faith was changed into an act of the understanding, a submission to certain revealed and beneficial doctrines; and thus it came, if not in theory, yet practically and in fact, from being a principle of good works to be a substitute for them.

We know quite well that such a criticism might have been applied to a good deal of Christian teaching in Great Britain some years ago; but we had thought that it had almost disappeared from our Protestant pulpits. It appears that it still lingers in Germany, and we agree with Dr. Beyschlag that it must be a great hindrance to the real power and influence of the Christian religion. Still, he says, he does not despair, because he discerns among Germans something of the working of that true faith which is the evidence of things not seen. Even if he is forced to confess that the power of Rome in Protestant Germany is great and oppressive, when the "Evangelical Confession, the true German religion, is thrust to the wall, pushed on one side, overshadowed by its old opponent in public life, and at all points thrown on its defence, while the hereditary foe of the German name and kingdom rides aloft with the Vatican trumpet in his hand, triumphing over the most powerful German State," still he will not despair of victory, since in former days it was won over the same adversary at a time when his power was far greater than at present. A new Luther may soon be given to revive and carry forward the work of the past. "The kingdom of God cannot perish, and the centre from which its power will go forth into all the world, so far as human eyes can determine, is on German soil."

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

PUBLISHING NOT BY FAVOUR.

Whatever kissing may do, as the proverb hath it, publishing does *not* "go by favour." If only the world of amateurs who yearn to "be in print" would learn this truth, how much less unhappy would be the life professional! Every day the professional scribbler gets melancholy letters from scribblers who are not professional. They have sent their poetry and prose to all the magazines, and the prose and poetry always returns to them again, after few days or many. Well, this might seem discouraging, might seem to show that the contributions are not very good nor desirable. But this is not the conclusion drawn by the amateur. He, or she, infers that editors accept manuscript, not because it is good, or because it suits them and their readers, but for some mysterious hidden reason, some process of "favour." Then the amateur invents in his heart a kind of myth or mystery, and a miracle which certainly does not happen. He believes in a kind of laying on of hands with wondrous efficacy. Editors decline his "copy" when it comes from *him*, because he is "one of the uninitiated." But if "one of the initiated" (you, or I, or whoever he is boring) will only forward his MS., *then* the editor will rise at it greedily. Now why on earth should the editor, not being an idiot, accept what he does not want because it has passed through the hands of a third person? There is even less reason than usual in this quaint and tedious superstition of the unaccepted. But the belief might have been imparted to him by some legendary nurse in his childhood, "so spun she, and so sung she," for he will never lay it down, never understand that his performances are not wanted because they are are not good enough.—*Andrew Lang, in "Longman's Magazine."*

A DOG ON LONG SERMONS.

During a recent journey in Canada, I met with a striking instance of reason in a dog. I was staying at the Mohawk Indian Institution, Brantford, Ontario. The Rev. R. Ashton, superintendent of the school, is also incumbent of the neighbouring Mohawk Church (the oldest Protestant church in Canada). Mr. Ashton is very fond of animals, and has many pets. One of these, a black and tan terrier, always accompanies the ninety Indian children to Church on Sunday morning. He goes to the altar-rails, and lies down facing the congregation. When they rise to sing, he rises; and when they sit, he lies down. One day, shortly before my visit, a stranger-clergyman was preaching, and the sermon was longer than usual. The dog grew tired and restless, and at last a thought occurred to him, upon which he at once acted. He had observed that one of the elder Indian boys was accustomed to hand round a plate for alms, after which the service at once concluded. He evidently thought that if he could persuade this boy to take up the collection, the sermon must naturally end. He ran down to the back seat occupied by the boy, seated himself in the aisle, and gazed steadfastly in the boy's face. Finding that no notice was taken, he sat up and "begged" persistently for some time, to Mr. Ashton's great amusement. Finally, as this also failed, the dog put his nose under the lad's knee, and tried with all his strength to force him out of his place, continuing this at intervals till the sermon was concluded. Did not this prove a distinct power of consecutive reasoning?—*A. H. A., in London Spectator.*

THE MEMORIALS OF ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

In these memorials we do not see the man, but only hear about him. It will be understood, then, that all the interest of these volumes must be looked for in the correspondence. Trench was not a letter-writer in the sense in which Gray and Cowper, Walpole and Lamb, are letter-writers. In his written communications there is no play of fancy, no flash of wit, none of that delicious humour which makes some of Elia's letters worth a king's ransom. Neither do we think there is any serious letter here which, like that of Southey to Lady Beaumont on her husband's death, will allure a reader to return to the page for a second and a third perusal. Moreover, although moved at times by an imagination that utters itself in verse which is usually graceful and sometimes beautiful, we do not detect the poet in his correspondence. It shows that Trench was blessed with a clear brain and a warm heart, but is not, apart from the worth that may be attached to his opinions, of great literary value. The same remark holds good with regard to the correspondence generally, but it is needless to say that, if charm of style be wanting, such friends of Trench as Sterling, F. D. Maurice, Kemble, Hare, Donne, and Arthur Hallam cannot take up the pen without saying something that is "worthy the reading." These men were the archbishop's associates at Cambridge, and remained, notwithstanding a strong divergence of opinion in some instances, his dearest friends for life. Sterling entered Trinity College in 1824, Maurice in 1823, Trench in 1825, but Hallam came up to Trinity a few months only before Trench left the University. It was to Maurice the success of the small society know as "the Apostles" was chiefly due, and Arthur Hallam, who as well as Tennyson joined the apostolic company later on, wrote in a letter to Mr. Gladstone that the effect produced by it was far greater than he dared to calculate. Trench belonged to this select band, but of his college life nothing is told. It is evident, however, that he cared more for outside studies than for the University curriculum. A year after going up he had made himself master of Spanish, and, in the ensuing year, he wrote a tragedy which delighted Macready, who said it ought to be acted, and begged the author to call upon him. The actor's good wishes, however, availed nothing, and "Bernardo del Carpio" was not put upon the stage.—*Athenæum.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE

A Fortnight of Folly. By Maurice Thompson. New York: John B. Alden.

A rather amusing account of the experiences and adventures of some literary people invited by a speculator to spend their summer at his new "Hotel Helicon," the speculator's object being to advertise the place. The peculiarities, jealousies and meannesses of the guests thus brought together are cleverly, if spitefully, sketched. The "literary people" united very heartily in abuse of certain publishers who were, strangely enough, publishers for them all. Every imaginable offence of which publishers as publishers could be guilty was imputed to this firm, one member of which, his identity being unknown, had the pleasure of listening to the record of his infamies. The "Hotel Helicon" having passed into the hands of the sheriff, through the bankruptcy of the speculator, its guests had to shorten their sojourn, the maligned publisher furnishing those who were impecunious with money to take them home.

Nobody Knows: Or Facts that are not Fictions in the Life of the Unknown. By A Nobody. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. Toronto: Methodist Book Room. pp. 290. $1.25.

The remarkable terseness, vigour and originality of style and expression in this book should make it popular. The story itself—"The self-abnegation, Samaritanship and indomitable spirit of persistent beneficence" outlined in it should make it useful. "There is a man behind the pages of this unique and instructive history. He is not a fictitious creation, but a substantial fact, wearing thick shoes, eating humble fare and living by the sweat of his brow. . . . . The pen of the Unknown has been a free lance and an olive branch. Wrongs have been met with a courage that had no fear and a logic that had no mercy. Without favour or prejudice the truth has been told with a manifest indifference as to whom it might hurt." This we extract from an Introductory Note to the volume by William E. Barns, editor of *The Labour Problem*, whose interest in the social and industrial problems of the day lead to an acquaintanceship with "the man behind the book," who makes the book so interesting and valuable.

"89. Edited from the original manuscript. By Edgar Henry. New York, London, Paris and Melbourne: Cassell & Co.

This curious but very clever book purports to be published in the year 1891. It is not so much a novel as a political pamphlet, yet there are elements of adventure and romance in it that will allure many readers in spite of the obvious political purpose with which it was written. Edgar Henry professes to be the editor of an autobiographical manuscript left by one Ryal Owen, the only son of Godson Owen, a Georgian planter, who fell fighting for State sovereignty and the South during the late civil war. It is an elaborate vindication of Southern sentiment prior to secession, an argument that the settlement of the negro problem should be left to the people of the South, and a prediction that in "89, the Union, by means of an alliance between the Order of the Knights of the Southern Cross and the combined mono polists of the North, will be dissolved without a battle, the South achieving its independence and the Northern States organizing a new government system in which Capital is to have chief control. It is a very able and ingenious work but not likely, we should say, to have any political effect except to foster a lingering sentiment for independence in the minds of some Southern people.

Is Protection a Benefit? A Plea for the Negative. By Edward Taylor. Chicago: A. C. McClurg and Company. pp. 274. $1.00.

The political situation in the United States has led to the production of a good many books and a vast amount of pamphlet and periodical literature on economic questions. Mr. Taylor has written, he tells us in his preface, "as a student of economic science, not as a political partizan." He shows an intimate acquaintance with the history of the trade question in the United States, and has compressed into one compact volume a mass of facts and figures and arguments marshalled with much skill and presented more attractively than is usual in books on such subjects. If Mr. Taylor is not a "political partizan," he is a warm partizan of the economic school to which he belongs. His style has some of the characteristics of the platform or the "stump." He can be facetious at times. "Protection," he says, "is as double-faced as Janus. It is as double-tongued as a Tyrian. It is a system that delights to look two ways at once. One instant it argues that protection is necessary in order to raise prices; the next, that it claims restriction as a public benefit, since it reduces prices. It is not a little strange that the hop, skip, and jump in such reasoning seems to have escaped the attention of Protectionists." But while Mr. Taylor's style is sometimes light, he does not lose sight of the fact that his subject is a serious one; and he is writing, we take it, for a wider set of readers than such works usually reach.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Ring in the Cliff. By Frank West Rollings. Boston: D. Lothrop Company. pp. 278. $1.25.

The Spirit of Beauty. Essays. Scientific and Aesthetic. By Henry W. Parker. New York: John B. Alden. pp. 252. 75 cts., post 10 cts.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

It is said that there are 14,000 people in London who live by the pen.

Cassels have sent out "Madame Silva" as No. 11 of their "Sunshine Series" of choice fiction.

Andrew Lang, the English writer, makes $15,000 a year from London newspapers, outside of his income from his books.

Robert Louis Stevenson's new serial novel, "The Master of Ballantrae," will be begun in the November number of *Scribner's.*

Cassell and Company report sales of 63,000 of "King Solomon's Mines," 24,000 of "Treasure Island," and 21,000 of "Kidnapped."

D. Appleton and Company will publish next week "The Elect Lady," by George Macdonald, in their "Town and Country Library."

A recent number of the *Dominion Illustrated* contained, among other good illustrations, a fine view of the Toronto University buildings.

General Grant's family have the manuscripts of all the jokes and funny stories expurgated from the famous memoirs, and may possibly make a book of them.

It may not be generally known that the author of "An Irish Knight of the 19th Century," Miss Varina Anne Davis, is the daughter of Jefferson Davis.

An article by General Sheridan, called "Gravelotte to Sedan," which will appear in the November *Scribner*, is the only paper ever written by him for a periodical.

Mr. James Payn is described as a square-headed, broad-browed, spectacled man, more like a prosperous physician than an author. He is now almost sixty years old.

Before his death the late E. P. Roe had arranged with Messrs. Ward, Lock and Company, of London, to issue in England a library edition of the whole of his works.

Sir Edwin Arnold has made a selection of his national and non-Oriental poems, which, with the addition of some new verse, has been recently published by Trübner and Company.

A prize of 3,000 francs has been offered in France, to be given every three years, to the author of the best work on North American history, geography, archæology, ethnology, languages or numismatics.

The August number of *The Book Buyer* comes to us in its usual attractive form, with a portrait of William Black, and a short but satisfactory account of Mr. Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward."

To the September *Forum* (which begins the sixth volume) the Marquis of Lorne will contribute a study of the Government of the United States, the result of his observations while he was Governor-General of Canada.

In the August *Homiletic Review*, Dr. Howard Crosby has a vigorous paper in which he answers the inquiry, "Should Questions at issue between Political Parties be discussed in the Pulpit?" with a ringing "No, never!"

The advertisement of a book sale recently contained the following: "And included in this sale is an accumulation of recent books, mostly with the edges unopened, as published, the property of a well-known critic."

The Sociedade de Geographia de Rio de Janeiro proposes to hold in September an exposition of geographical works relating to South America, for which the co-operation of nearly all the South American States has already been promised.

Frank Murray will publish in the autumn "Ballades of a Country Bookworm," dedicated by the author, Thomas Hutchinson, to Andrew Lang. The edition will be printed on hand-made paper, and limited to a small number of copies.

"Robert Elsmere" continues one of the most successful books ever put upon the London market. The *Athenæum* says that, when issued in a single volume, the whole edition of 5,000 copies was taken by the trade before the day of issue.

Miss Ella Baker, the author of "Bertram de Drumont," "Songs of the Season," "Stories from Old History," and "The Sovereigns of England," was recently stung by a bee, and died afterwards from its effects. She was but twenty-nine years old.

A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "I hear on good authority that the *Saturday Review* is in the market, and that an entire metamorphosis of that journal is not improbable. It is an open secret that its circulation has greatly fallen off of late years."

The reader of early biographical literature cannot help being impressed with the fact that most British men of letters before the close of the Georgian era were chronicled as being the father of something. Chaucer was the father of English poetry, Walton the father of angling, Richardson the father of the British novel, Steel the father of the British essay, and now comes a Scottish bookseller who figures as the father of the circulating library.

A fund is being raised for that literary veteran, Dr. Charles Mackay, who is both in reduced circumstances and in broken health. If every one who has enjoyed Dr. Mackay's songs—"Cheer, Boys," and the rest of them—would contribute his mite, the sum necessary for ensuring the comfort of the aged writer would quickly be forthcoming. The treasurer of the fund is Dr. L. C. Alexander, Holly Lodge, Putney, England. Though most widely known for his songs, Dr. Mackay has in his time been one of the most versatile and industrious of workers in journalism, as well as in philology and literature.

Toronto College of Music.—The establishment in Toronto of a new educational institution is always a feature of progress, but when a school on the basis of Mr. Torrington's College of Music is projected and placed before the public, it marks an epoch in the artistic history of our city. Mr. Torrington has, during his fifteen years residence in Toronto, made himself rather more than a mere factor in musical matters. His irrepressible energy and enthusiasm have carried music forward when everything looked as if there were nothing to carry forward and no one to do the carrying, and from these darkest clouds has sprung great light. A long experience in teaching, always attended with success, a splendid staff of assistants, a systematic plan of work, and unusual facilities for the study of all the practical departments of music, combine to give the College the brightest promises of success. It opens in September next, in its new building, Nos. 12 and 14 Pembroke Street, which will contain a number of class rooms and a large music room, in which is erected a fine three-manual pipe organ. Particular attention will be paid to the orchestral department, in which advanced stndents will have the advantage of practice in Mr. Torrington's orchestra.

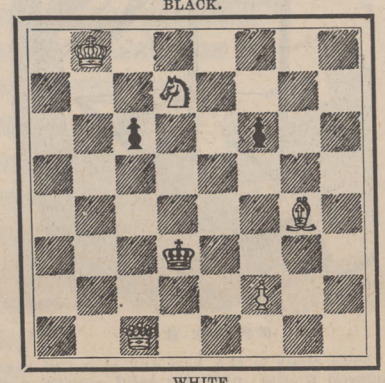
Toronto Conservatory of Music.—The academical year of the Toronto Conservatory of Music will open on Wednesday, 5th September next, and the directors of that institution have provided generously for the necessities of pupils, of whom 1,000 are expected to be in attendance in the course of the season. The array of teachers, including those for the piano, voice, organ, violin, orchestral and band instruments, public school music, church music and oratorio, harmony, elocution and dramatic action, comprises a faculty of exceptional strength and rivalling those of the most famous schools of music in America. Mr. Edward Fisher, the musical director. has been in England during the summer holidays on important matters in connection with the Conservatory, and among others being the engagement of a noted violoncello *virtuoso*. Those who are interested in matters of musical education in Canada have long desired a place where the benefits peculiar to Conservatory methods could be obtained upon principles similar to those employed abroad. The Toronto Conservatory of Music has been found, upon investigation, to possess every advantage claimed for it. It is reliable and well managed, and now leads the van of musical education in Canada. Those of our readers desiring fuller information regarding the institution should send for a copy of its calendar, addressing Mr. Edward Fisher, Director, Conservatory of Music, Toronto.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 281.

From Illustrative Zeitung.

BLACK.



WHITE.

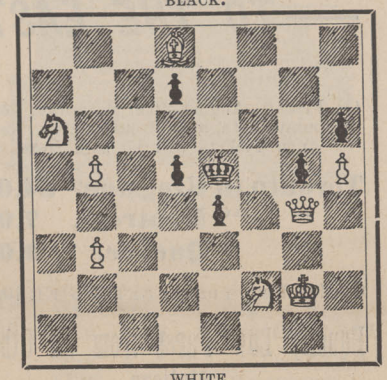
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 282.

By W. S. Pavitt.

From Vanity Fair.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 275.

White.	Black.
1. Kt—Q 2	1. K x R
2. Kt—B 3	2. K x Kt
3. Q—Q 3 mate.	
	If 1. P—B 6
2. Q—B 4 +	2. K—Q 4
3. Q—B 6 mate.	

With other variations.

No. 276.

White.
Kt—Q 6

GAME PLAYED IN THE MANHATTAN COLUMBIA TEAM MATCH.

From Columbia Chess Chronicle.

Ruy Lopez.

H. Davidson. White.	L. Sternberg. Black.	H. Davidson. White.	L. Sternberg. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	21. Q—Kt 4	Q—K B 1
2. Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	22. Kt—Kt 3	Q—B 3
3. B—Kt 5	P—Q R 3	23. B—Q 2	B x Kt P (*a*)
4. B—R 4	B—B 4	24. P x B	Q—Q 5 +
5. Castles	P—Q 3	25. K—R 1	Q x B
6. P—Q 4	P x P	26. Q R—K 1	Q x Kt P
7. B x Kt +	P x B	27. Q—Q 7	Kt—Kt 1
8. Kt x P	B—Q 2	28. Kt—B 5	R—Kt 3
9. Kt—B 3	Kt—K 2	29. Q x P at B 7	R—K B 1
10. Q Kt—K 2	Castles	30. Q—K 5	Kt—B 3 (*b*)
11. P—Q B 3	P—B 4	31. Kt—Kt 7	R—R 3
12. Q—Kt 3 +	K—R 1	32. Kt x P	Q—Kt 3 (*c*)
13. Kt—K 6	B x Kt	33. Q—K 7	R—B 1
14. Q x B	R—B 3	34. Kt—K 5	R—R 4
15. Q—B 4	P x P	35. R—Q Kt 1	Q—B 2
16. Q x P	R—Kt 3	36. Q x Q	R x Q
17. Q—K Kt 4	P—Q 4	37. R—Kt 8 +	Kt—Kt 1
18. Q—R 3	R—Kt 1	38. R—Q 8	R—K B 4
19. P—Q Kt 4	B—Q 3	39. P—Kt 4	R—B 3
20. P—K B 4	R—R 3		

At this point the game was adjudicated against Mr. Sternberg

NOTES.

(*a*) A pretty combination which ought to have won.

(*b*) A feeble move which loses a P immediately. Q—Kt 1, forcing the exchange o Queens, would have left him with a won game.

(*c*) Intending R x P + etc., but this transparent trap loses his game. Q—Kt 2 was his play.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ontario.—Nearly 200 students in 1888. Sixteen graduates and certified teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term, or from $150 to $250 per year in advance, including Music and Fine Arts. Half the Music and Art graduates of this school are now employed as teachers in other colleges. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

Special Harvest Excursions.—The Northern Pacific R. R. announces a series of five special Harvest Excursions from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana during August, September and October. Parties contemplating a trip for pleasure, business, or with a view of selecting a new home, can avail themselves of rates lower than ever before announced to visit the wonderful country tributary to the Northern Pacific R. R. Tickets will be on sale at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and Ashland on August 21st, September 11th and 25th, and October 9th and 23rd, limited to thirty days from date of sale, and good for stop-over on going passage. These rates to Montana points are about one cent per mile each way, and in some cases about half of the one way for the round trip. Connecting lines east and south of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth will sell tickets in connection with these excursions at one fare for the round trip. The dates named will be a very opportune time to visit the wheat fields of Minnesota and North Dakota; also to see the cattle ranges of Montana. Everybody should bear in mind that the Northern Pacific R. R. is the short and direct line to principal points in Montana, and the only line running either dining cars, Pullman sleeping cars, or colonist sleeping cars to Fargo, Grand Forks, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Jamestown, Helena, and principal points in North Dakota and Montana. For rates and other information apply to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or nearest Ticket Agent.

GRAND TRUNK Ry

EXCURSION TO THE EAST.

On Friday, August 24th, Saturday, 25th, Sunday, 26th, and Monday, 27th, Return Tickets will be sold from

Toronto to Kingston, $4.00
" " Montreal, 7.00
" " Quebec, 9.00

Good to Return until SEPTEMBER 10th.

Equally Low Fares from all Other Stations.

J. HICKSON, - *General Manager.*

THE
MUSICAL COURIER
NEW YORK.

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

— AUTOMATIC —
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the ublic for solid comfort and rest, and differs fro all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapte to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO

A.E.CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

J S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —

Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

SCIENCE
(WEEKLY)
Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, $3.50.
Trial subscript'n, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,			-	$3 50
Two	do	do	- -	6 00
Three	do	do	- -	8 00
Four	do	do	- -	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability. —*New York Tribune.*

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,
47 Lafayette Place, - New York.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.
TORONTO.
Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager. R&M

CON- SUMPTION WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY LUNG DISEASES COUGHS COLDS

Speedily and permanently cured by using **Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.** *There are counterfeits.* Get the genuine, which is signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, BOSTON. Sold by all dealers.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EVERYBODY
READS
BIRTH
MARRIAGE
DEATH
ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE DAILY MAIL is kept on file, bound up for reference, by Judges, County Clerks, Registrars, Public Libraries, and by the various Governments, Provincial and Dominion. The important events in the life of yourself and your family should be recorded there. Notices of births, marriages and deaths should be inserted in THE DAILY MAIL, not alone for the reason that such is the social custom, but also because such notice is a registry of the facts for time to come. The small charge of 50 cents for one insertion of a birth, marriage or death notice should deter no one, and interested parties should see to it that the record is made. Another point that should be borne in mind is this: It is well that some one paper should have all of these notices. THE MAIL now receives nearly every one of them; therefore, when you can afford to insert in only one paper, have it in THE MAIL, for these two reasons:—

IN 1st. Every one else has birth, marriage and death notices in THE MAIL. 2nd. THE MAIL, as before stated, is a perfect perpetual register, easy of access at all times and to all people.

THE MAIL

THE MAIL now occupies the foremost place in Canadian journalism.—"Halton News."

Among the marvels of journalism. Its prosperity cannot be questioned, and it is a pleasure to say it deserves it.—"Utica (N.Y.) Herald."

THE MAIL, TORONTO, CANADA

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (Rear).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
Master of Elocution. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail,
419 Queen St. W., Toronto.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * ***522 Queen Street West,***
Paintings, Frames, Room Mouldings, Etc.,
At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * ***742 Queen Street West,***
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
Residence—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

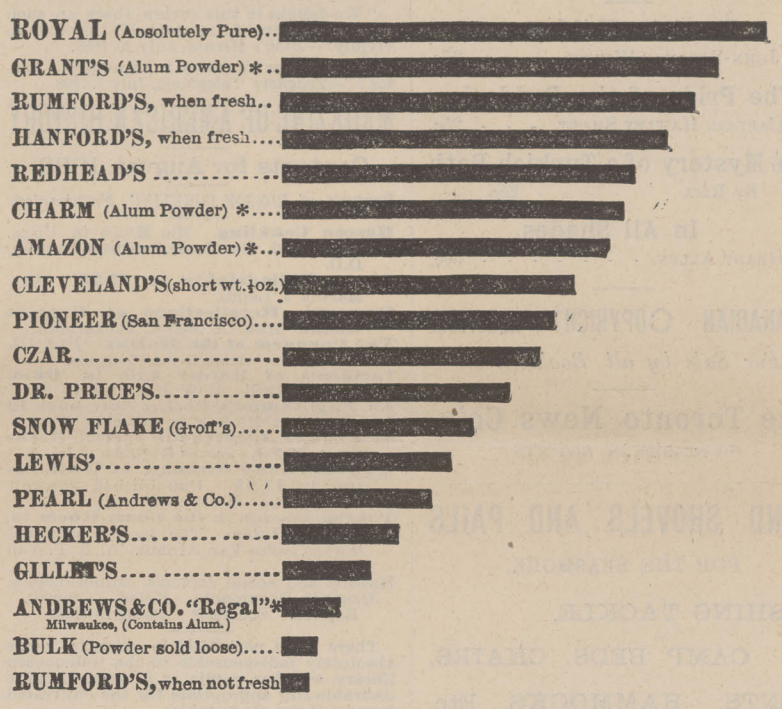
SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ Address—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
—: Terms—$2.00 Per Day :—
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of Kirby House, Brantford.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.
You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. Rich. S. Rosenthal's celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS
As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. Love, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. Henry Morton, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

Note—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

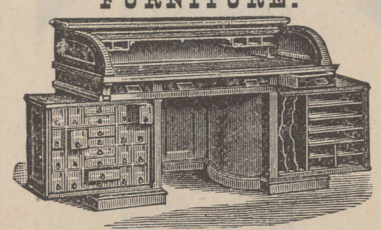
* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

A HOME COMPANY.
CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000
President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.
HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

"DOMINION" PIANOS
And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.
TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC Formerly Ruse's 68 King St. West.

REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST
HOWARD DESIGNER
ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.
MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city
Day or Night
Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or
12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 Yonge St., Cor. of Queen, - Toronto.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
Room T, Yonge St. Arcade, - Toronto.

LEONARD W. BUTLER,
REAL ESTATE,
Financial and Insurance Agent
Offices—Union Loan Buildings,
28 and 30 Toronto St., - Toronto.
Money to loan. | Estates managed.

BUY YOUR
COAL
FROM
CONGER COAL COMP'Y.
6 KING ST. EAST.
☞ *THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.* ☜

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DAWES & CO.,

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails Dec. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT A Second Party for the HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN *Business*

NEWARK, N.J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. Coleman, *President.*

THE LATEST NOVELS

Bootle's Children.
By John Strange Winter. - - - 25c

The Pride of the Paddock.
By Captain Hawley Smart. - - - 25c.

The Mystery of a Turkish Bath
By Rita. - - - - - - 25c.

In All Shades.
By Grant Allen. - - - - - - - - 30c.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

- A. WADE, -

349 SPADINA AVE.,

FAMILY GROCERY.

Fresh Goods. Low Prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

The Open Court has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M-M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

To Advertisers.—The Open Court will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

"This periodical is one of the most valuable undertakings in American journalism."—*The Churchman*, July 7, 1888.

"We delight in this review, there are such choice chapters of American History told so vividly."—*Zion's Herald*, July 20, 1888.

"What other magazine is so helpful a visitor?"—*Teachers' Telephone*, July 1, 1888.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Contents for August, 1888.

Portrait of ROSCOE CONKLING, *Frontispiece.*

Roscoe Conkling. His Home in Utica. Illustrated. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.
About Philadelphia in 1750. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
Personal Recollections of General Grant. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
The Conquest of the Malyas. Part III. Conclusion. Alice D. Le Plongeon.
Incidents of Border Life in Ohio. Louis Wetzell. E. W. B. Canning.
An Englishman's Pocket Note-book in 1828. What He Saw in America. Part V.
Journal of Lieutenant Tjerck Beekman, 1779. James R. Gibson, Jr.
A Frenchman's Estimate of Washington in 1781. Unpublished Portrait and Letters. Illustrated.
Taking Arsenic in the Court Room to Win a Case. The famous criminal lawyer, John Van Arnam. A. D. P. Van Buren.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

Toronto—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
Montreal—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
Kingston—James Redden, Princess Street.
Woodstock—James Scott, Main Street.
Halifax—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the
CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876.

WILLIAMSON & CO., BOOKSELLERS.

An Important Work

FOR THE

MEDICAL PROFESSION

NOW READY.

Diseases of the Nervous System

By PROF. GOWERS,
Univ. College, London.

COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME.

Cloth, $6 50; Leather, $7.50.

"Most exhaustive work on the subject. . . . Decidedly a success. . . . Will well repay careful perusal. . . . Illustrations admirably done."

Mailed Free.

5 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,

BREWERS & MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.

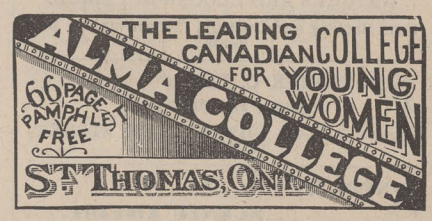
DOUGLASS SEMINARY,

Waterford, Maine, Re-opens Sept. 5th. Location and Buildings pleasant and healthful. Home and School life combined. Best of teachers; instruction thorough; certificate admits to college. Address Miss H. E. DOUGLASS, Principal.

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

President—The Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The school will be re-opened on Wednesday, September 5th. The class and dormitory accommodations are enlarged, a thorough course of study is provided, and any required accomplishment. The arrangements for due supervision will be maintained in efficiency. Further information and prospectus may be had immediately by writing to the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who may be seen after 31st August.



TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term, Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC AND ORCHESTRAL and ORGAN SCHOOL

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental, and Theoretical, by thoroughly qualified teachers. The New College Building, will be ready early in September, and will contain every facility. Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal Students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. **TERMS:—Class and private tuition, $5 to $30.** For further particulars address, **F. H. TORRINGTON,** Director, 12 & 14 Pembroke Street, Toronto.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 36.

Toronto, Thursday, August 2nd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN

BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - *$6,000,000*
Rest - - - - - - *500,000*

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ.,
R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ.,
GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884)	$7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)	13,000,000
Investments in Canada	982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life)	33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit	$100,000 00
Assets in Canada	208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887	336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE

COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY

HEAD OFFICE:
No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)
Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.
Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by any other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

COLLINGWOOD,

Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers

PACIFIC, BALTIC, AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m, on arrival of the G T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to any ticket agent G. T. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge Street.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,

BREWERS & MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL.

A perfectly construc ed Summer and Winter Hotel, costing a quarter of a million dollars, situated on the line of the **Canadian Pacific Railway,** near the summit of the **Rocky Mountains** in the **Canadian National Park.**

The house is electric lighted and has every comfort and convenience found in city hotels of the highest grade. The numerous hot sulphur springs in close proximity vary in temperature from 80 to 121 degrees, and perfect bathing facilities are supplied. Testimony to the wonderful curative properties of the waters is plentiful. A first-class livery of driving and saddle horses forms part of the establishment, and there are excellent roads and walks in all directions, built and maintained by the Government. The house is 5,000 feet above sea level and is surrounded by magnificent mountain peaks 5,000 to 8,000 feet high. In grandeur of scenery and purity of atmosphere the region is immeasurably superior to any ..... health resort on the continent. The hotel rates are from **$3.50 a day upward,** and special terms for longer time may be had by addressing GEORGE HOLLIDAY, MANAGER, Banff, Alberta, Canada. For further information and for excursion tickets, apply to any **Canadian Pacific Ry. Ticket Office, or at 110 King Street West, Toronto.**

DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
*Sarnia	2nd August.	3rd August.
*Oregon	8th "	9th "
Montreal	16th "	.....
*Vancouver	22nd "	23rd Aug.
Toronto	30th "	.....

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.
Ontario, - From Montreal, - About 1st Aug.
Texas, - - " - - " 15th "

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to
GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West.
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal

TO SUBSCRIBERS !

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expres for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—

OFF

Cornish Rev 1July 88
Lak- Placid hous e
LAKE PLACID, NY

50c. PORT DALHOUSIE 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, Swampscott, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

FOOD FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

THIS IS WHAT

Johnston's **Fluid Beef.**

Claims to be when the appetite fails, when the stomach rejects all kinds of food, when the system is run down. In cases of mental and physical overstrain causing debility Johnston's Fluid Beef will supply strong nourishment that can be retained and thoroughly digested by the weakest stomach. It will give tone to the stomach, restore waste from whatever cause and supply food for brain, bone and muscle.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

CURE FOR ALL !!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: May 3rd, 1888.

Gentlemen,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

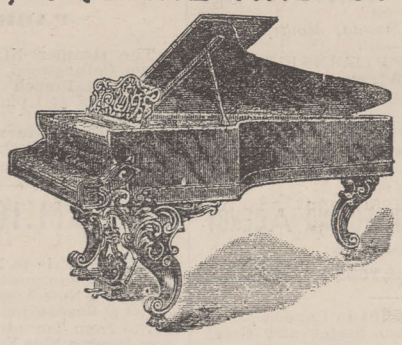
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 36.

Toronto, Thursday, August 2nd, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12*s.* stg.; half-year, 6*s.* stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.* C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—		PAGE.
The Canal Tolls Difficulty		567
The Other Side of the Question		567
The Fisheries Treaty		567
The Sugar Bounty System		567
The New Education		567
Pauper Immigration		568
Origin of the Skeena River Trouble		568
Manitoba Railway Policy		568
Judge Love's *Forum* Article		568
The Match Girls' Strike		568
The Prison Congress at Boston		568
The Prison-Labour Problem		569
Downfall of Boulangism		569
German, Russian and French Relations		569
PUNISHMENT AND REFORMATION		569
THE PROMISED LAND (Poem)	*W. H. Morrison*	570
LONDON LETTER	*Walter Powell*	570
MONTREAL LETTER	*Louis Lloyd.*	572
LOVE'S PHASES	*A. Ethelwyn Wetherald*	572
CANADA'S GREAT RESERVE	*J. Dryden Jr.*	572
SAUNTERINGS	*Sara J. Duncan*	574
CORRESPONDENCE—		
McGill University	*W. H. Turner*	574
ACROSS THE YEARS (Poem)	*Emily McManus*	575
ROBERT ELSMERE	*J. R. W.*	575
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE		576
OUR LIBRARY TABLE		577
CHESS		578

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

FEW will dispute the proposition that a nation, like an individual, should regard the spirit as well as the letter of its agreements. Is Canada doing so in the matter of the canal tolls? The Acting Secretary of the United States Treasury reports to the House of Representatives that the Order in Council of the Canadian Government, authorizing a refund of 18 cents of the 20 cents per ton paid by vessels passing through the Welland Canal to those which pursue their voyage by way of the St. Lawrence River and Montreal, operates as a discrimination against American ports, railways, canals, and vessels. It is clear that if the order did not have that effect it would fail to accomplish its object. If it operates also as a discrimination against certain Canadian vessels and ports, that fact cannot atone to the United States for the injury done to her commerce, though it may suggest a doubt as to the wisdom and fairness of the regulation, even from a Canadian point of view. Since all the advantage accruing to the United States from this provision of the Treaty of Washington depends upon the absence of any such discrimination, actual or virtual, it is no wonder that the regulation in question is complained of as a violation of good faith. It is no answer to this complaint to say that the order applies alike to Canadian and American vessels, and so does not infringe upon the letter of the compact. The question is whether it honourably regards its spirit. Congress has, probably, the means of effective retaliation in connection with the St. Clair Flats Canal, and seems disposed to use it. If so, the Canadian Government will have to give way in the end, as it did in the free-list affair. But it would have been, to say the least, more dignified, had Canada interpreted more broadly her obligation in the matter, and observed it from a high sense of honour, instead of acting only on compulsion, through fear of retaliation.

IT is alleged, *per contra*, that the United States Government has, on more than one occasion, in its dealings with Canada, given to treaty obligations the narrowest and most literal interpretation. This certainly was done in the case of the famous tax imposed on lobster cans under the agreement to admit lobsters free of duty. It is alleged that, even now, in the matter of the reciprocal use of canals, that Government, in failing to secure for Canadian vessels the use of the Champlain, Erie, and other canals, on the same terms as American vessels, has come short of fulfilling its engagements in their spirit and intent. If this be so the case is one for remonstrance, and, if necessary, protest, or open retaliation. But the remonstrance in such a case would come with double force from a Government whose own observation of the terms of the treaty had been such as to challenge comparison. Whatever other nations may do, Young Canada cannot afford to allow her escutcheon to be tarnished with even a suspicion of sharp practice in international dealings.

THE arguments urged by the Republican Senators of the United States against the ratification of the Fisheries Treaty have certainly not been remarkable for breadth of view, or freedom from prejudice, or international goodwill. They have not in all cases been free even from *ad captandum* appeals to the petty dislikes and purblind passions of some of the worst elements in American society. But it cannot be denied that there is much force in one argument on which speaker after speaker has dwelt. The treaty lacks the element of finality. It does not remove but rather intensifies the danger of future misunderstanding. We have from the first pointed this out as the great defect of the document considered as an attempt to settle the dispute. As Senator Dawes said, it is not a treaty of peace. It is full of the elements of strife and contention. If ratified, the occasions for dispute and ill feeling would probably multiply rather than decrease under its operation. From this point of view the probable refusal of the Senate to ratify it cannot be regarded as an unmixed evil. If that refusal should happily lead to some more comprehensive and less equivocal arrangement in the future, some agreement which may be accepted as a final settlement of the whole dispute, both countries will be well repaid for waiting a little longer.

WE have never been able to understand why the British Government should be so anxious to secure the repeal of the system of sugar bounties which prevails on the continent. From England's free trade point of view the payment of those bounties by the French, German, Austrian, and Russian Governments must be beneficial rather than otherwise to the British people. It gives them cheap sugar at the expense of foreign nations. Not even from the protectionist point of view does the system work any harm to Englishmen. On the contrary, statistics seem to show that the sum total of their industries is swelled rather than decreased by the cheapness of sugar. The manufacture of preserves and other articles into which sugar enters as the raw material has been greatly stimulated. Sir Thomas Farrar maintains that in this way the effect of the continental sugar bounties has been to give employment to a larger number of hands than were employed in the closed sugar refineries. Sir Thomas argues, with much force, that so long as foreign nations are willing to make the people of Great Britain a present of tens of millions of dollars every year, as represented by the decreased price of sugar in consequence of their bounties, it is unwise on the part of the British Government to attempt to induce those nations to restrain their generosity.

AMONGST the abounding innovations of the time one of the most remarkable is the movement in educational circles in the direction of industrial training in the schools. Quietly, but swiftly, a revolution is being wrought in the minds of educators that will tell most powerfully upon the general weal a generation hence. Old ideas in regard to the proper work and mission of the school are passing away and new ones taking their place. The public school of the future promises to be a very different institution from that of the past and the present. The universal and exclusive reign of the text-book is nearing its end, to be succeeded by a *regime* under which all the faculties of the pupil, the physical as well as the mental, will be called into play, with a view to their training and development. There is no reason to believe that the mind will be in any sense the loser under the new order of things. Experienced and thoughtful educators will not hesitate to accept the testimony of those who, after actual experiment, are declaring that the development of brain-power, which alone has been considered true education, is accelerated rather than retarded, when half the

time hitherto devoted to it exclusively is given to the training of the hand and the eye, and all the perceptive and active powers. Under the old system, the system that is still in vogue in most of our public schools, the waste of time and nervous energy is prodigious. There can be little doubt the new system, when wisely wrought out and administered, will give the country which adopts it virtually a new race of men and women. Not only will the young people of both sexes go forth from the schools better prepared to take part in the struggle for existence, but they will also be better prepared for all the higher uses and enjoyments of life. With every faculty trained to activity and on the alert, the world will be found to abound in objects of interest and beauty which now appeal in vain to the dormant faculties of the great majority. The multitudes will no longer be of those who, having eyes, see not. Such is at least the dream of the enthusiasts of the new education. Those who are at the head of the systems of public education in the Provinces will do well to enquire into it, as some of them, we observe, are doing.

The great increase in the number of Italian children promenading the streets of our cities with their harps and violins, has given rise to well-grounded suspicion that the "padrone" system is now in vogue in Canada. These poor little wretches are probably sent out by heartless task-masters who make a profit out of the proceeds of their begging expeditions. Save on the grounds of humanity it makes little difference whether they are in the employ of masters who have hired or purchased them, or are sent out by their own parents. In the latter case natural affection may, perhaps, be relied on to some extent to save them from the worse cruelties inflicted by those who have no other than a sordid interest in them. Be that as it may, the social and moral results of such systematized begging are sure to be of the worst description, and a rigid enquiry should be instituted by the civic authorities, or the Government. In fact the question of the influx of pauper immigrants is fast becoming one of the most perplexing, and should be carefully investigated. In the United States the evil has become so great and threatening that a Congressional Committee has been appointed to consider it, and is now pursuing its investigations in New York City. The geographical relations of the two countries make it highly desirable that the States and Canada should have a common policy in regard to such matters, and it is surprising that no attempt has hitherto been made by the statesmen of the two countries to reach a mutual understanding and agreement. Friendly diplomacy should be equal to the task. It is true that all legislation looking to the restriction of immigration should be viewed with suspicion and carefully scrutinized, nevertheless the time is probably near when stringent legislation will be a matter of necessity. In some respects the pauper problem is is more serious than the Chinese problem, for the Mongolians, however objectionable in their modes of life, do not often become a tax upon public charity.

From semi-official sources comes a statement which seems to admit that, as we suspected, the trouble with the Skeena River Indians had its origin in the neglect or failure of the proper authorities to come to an agreement for the transfer of the Indian title. This omission is wrong in principle and may prove dangerous. It should be remedied at the earliest possible moment. From every point of view it is desirable and right that treaties should, if possible, be made, and no rankling sense of injury left to inflame even the feeblest tribes. Few will, at this day, care seriously to dispute the abstract right of the aboriginal tribes to ownership of the soil in their respective localities. Their claim is based upon substantially the same ground as that of any first settlers whose prior occupancy is generally regarded amongst civilized peoples as giving them an indefeasible claim to the land occupied. Were it not so, as a mere matter of policy it would be vastly wiser and better to purchase the Indian claims in every instance where it is possible to do so, rather than incur the hostility of a race whose tribes may always be reckoned on as faithful allies, but vindictive and deadly enemies

---

The people of Manitoba and the North-West are no doubt watching with interest, not unmingled with anxiety, for developments in connection with the railway policy of the Greenway Cabinet. If, as seems widely believed, negotiations are really in progress for the transfer of the Red River Valley Road and the connecting links yet to be built to the Northern Pacific, there is ground for apprehension as to the result. To many it will be a relief should the denial, alleged to have been authorized on behalf of the Northern Pacific, that it has any intention of extending its operations beyond the boundary, prove well-founded. Experience has shown that competition between two great corporations affords a poor safeguard against excessive charges for railway service. In view of the peculiar and unequivocal character of the agitation which carried the present Manitoba Government into power it is hard to believe that they will put the interests of the farmers of the Province again in jeopardy by handing the grain carrying trade over to the tender mercies of any railway company whatever. The immense importance of the business to the farmers of the prairies could not be more strikingly set forth than in the calculations of Mr. Greenway, Lieutenant-Governor Royal, and others who should be well-informed, that the surplus of wheat for export from the Province and Territories will this year reach the magnificent total of 20,000,000 or 22,000,000 bushels. A difference of a few cents a bushel on such an output would amount in the single season to no insignificant sum.

The *Forum* for August has an article by Judge Love, of Iowa, designed to prove that the United States Republic provides a much better system of checks against the evils of party prejudice and popular whim than the English. Has not Judge Love chosen an unfortunate moment to promulgate his views, and suggest the application of experimental tests? What was the influence, one is constrained to ask, which caused the United States Senate to delay nearly three months before confirming the appointment of Mr. Fuller to the office of Chief Justice of the United States? His qualifications in respect to both character and ability are generally admitted to be of the highest, and that high judicial office should, if any, surely be above the reach of party prejudice or jealousy. Why is it that Dakota is unable to obtain admission into the Union as a State, though in population, intelligence, means of communication, and general resources the Territory is unquestionably above the minimum that has hitherto been insisted on? Can Judge Love maintain that party fears and machinations have nothing to do with inflicting this injustice upon a Territory? What one would like to have Judge Love's candid opinion on—is the real animating motive of most of the "buncombe" speeches that have recently been delivered in the United States Senate against the ratification of the Fisheries Treaty. Have party prejudice and popular whim had absolutely nothing to do with these? And, not to multiply illustrations, what does Judge Love, as an impartial judicial authority, think has caused the long delay of the United States Government to submit to impartial arbitration the questions raised by the high-handed seizure of Canadian fishing craft by her revenue cutters on the high waters of Behring's Sea? Has the pressure of party exigencies nothing to do with the denial of international justice in this case? There are many excellent features in the American political system which we are glad to admire, but when we are asked to concede it the palm in the particular respects indicated, we must beg to be permitted to select some other ground of praise.

A somewhat remarkable strike has recently been brought to a happy ending in England. The girls employed in Bryant and May's great match factory in East London, struck for redress of certain grievances and, strange to say, though they were wholly unorganized and weak, belonging to no Union and without funds for maintenance, they succeeded in getting the dispute settled on terms with which they appear to be perfectly content, if they do not even surpass their hopes and expectations. Thus, as the *Spectator* says: The first serious effort of the women of East London to better their condition has ended in victory. This satisfactory result seems to have been due in the first instance to the efficient and most creditable intervention and aid of the London Trades Council, though, as before said, the striking girls were altogether outside the Trades organization. Much also was no doubt due to the reasonable and conciliatory spirit shown by the directors of the Company. Amongst the conditions embodied in the terms of settlement, in addition to the removal of the grievances complained of, are an undertaking on the part of the Company that no girl is to be discharged or singled out in any way for the part she has taken in the strike, and its consent to encourage the formation of a Trade-Union among the girls, "in order that any just grievances they may have in future shall be represented directly to the heads of the firm, and not, as in the past, through the foreman." The circumstance is, in some of its aspects, encouraging in relation to the possibility of good relations between capital and labour. It shows that as two parties are required, proverbially, to make a quarrel, so when both parties are disposed to do the right, serious quarrels may soon be brought to a happy ending. In describing the circumstances the *Spectator* significantly remarks that "the action of the Directors seems to have been entirely free from the common fault of those who are involved in trade disputes—the determination to stand by what they first said."

The Session of the National Prison Association recently held in Boston seems to have been well attended by those most competent to discuss the im-

portant questions submitted. The leading idea present to the minds of most of those who took part in the deliberations was that of prison reform. In the past it has not perhaps been sufficiently considered by those having to do with the management of prisons that all convicts may be divided into two distinct classes, and that the mode of treatment should be modified in accordance with this classification. These two classes are the incorrigibles, who have either been born without the power of moral self-control, or have lost or destroyed that power, and those who are criminals, not from temperament or heredity, but from circumstances of education, association, stress of poverty, etc. In regard to the first class, public opinion seems to be reaching the conclusion that chronic restraint is reasonable and just and that it is as wrong to leave the morally as the mentally insane at liberty. In regard to the second class, both the interests of society and the dictates of religion and humanity demand that every influence and effort should be brought to bear for their reformation. The experiments being carried on at Elmira, Concord, and other prisons in the United States are all directed to this end, but these institutions are still in the experimental stage. Amongst other matters under consideration was that of the adoption of the Bertillon system of registration. This is recommended by the Congress. The adoption of this system would mean that "every criminal in the United States and Canada shall be registered, with his essential characteristics so defined as to make it impossible to mistake his identity if he should again come before a criminal court in any part of the country." The great utility of such a system in the prevention of frauds, as well as in the treatment of criminals with a view to reformation is obvious.

Apropos to the question of prison discipline, it is evident that the best system of management is in danger of being greatly impeded by the opposition of the trades' unions to convict labour. One of the messages submitted by Governor Hill to the State Legislature in the special session he recently summoned, called attention to the fact that a large part of the convicts in the prisons of the State were in absolute idleness, and that all would soon be so unless some substitute were provided for the contract system which had been abolished. The contract system is no doubt indefensible, but the new law passed under pressure of the unions, which provides that the labour of the prisoners shall not be used in the production of any articles to be sold in the general market, and that no motive power machinery of any description shall be used, must effectually hamper every effort directed towards either making the prisoners self-supporting or permanently reforming their characters. There is undeniable force in the objections urged by the labour unions against the unequal competition of skilled convict labour. But in frustrating well-directed efforts to lessen the cost of prisons and penitentiaries, and at the same time to send forth the convicts at the expiration of their terms with improved characters and a capacity for self-support, workingmen surely stand in their own light. The criminal as the enemy of society is the enemy of the workingman, no less than of everyone else, and he, like others, has to help to support and punish him. The worst and the most expensive use that can be made of the convict is to confirm him in his criminal habits. The best and highest use of a prison is to reform him and make him a man and a citizen. Enforced productive labour is the most effective means to this end. Surely some way must be found by which the prisoner may be usefully employed and taught without injustice to the honest workman.

Boulangism as a thing to conjure with has evidently lost its power in France. M. Floquet's sword-thrust proved too much for the bit of by-play which had been for months past verging on the serio-comic. M. Boulanger's ignominious defeat in the Departments of Dordogne and Ardeche, where he had thrown himself into the contests in a spirit of bravado, makes, in all probability, the end of the noisy but inglorious career from which so much was expected by the excitable crowd which is ever ready to follow at the heels of a demagogue. And now to cap the climax of his humiliation the convalescent General's reappearance on the public street, though carefully heralded and studiedly demonstrated, fails to create more than the slightest ripple in the streets of excitable Paris. Here the curtain drops, probably forever, unless some unforeseen incident should bring him another opportunity. But yesterday and half Paris would have rushed to do his bidding, now scarcely a paltry three hundred can be found to do him reverence

---

Although, as a matter of course, the public can know nothing certainly of the nature of the communications which may have passed between Emperor William and Prince Bismarck on the one hand and the Czar and his trusted diplomats on the other, it seems quite improbable that any formal agreement looking to future action, or inaction, was reached. If the impression of an *entente cordiale* between the two monarchs was produced, the chief end of the interview was probably attained. Should the rumoured visit of William II. to Alsace-Lorraine take place, his Russian tour will derive its chief significance in its relation to that event. If France can be led to despair of the active sympathy and co-operation of Russia, she will find herself pretty much at the mercy of her more powerful neighbour. Nor is the rumoured intention of the German Cabinet to insist on a reduction of the French armament wholly without verisimilitude. There can be no doubt that the strain on German resources involved in keeping up the present armament is immense. So long as a good understanding exists with Russia the necessity of keeping up that strain is entirely of French imposing. Seeing that the French preparations can have no other than their avowed aim of one day regaining the lost Provinces, and avenging the humiliations of the never-to-be-forgotten defeat, it would be but a reasonable thing, from the German point of view, to demand that these preparations cease, and the French army be reduced to a peace footing. Such a demand would be very galling to French susceptibilities, but necessity knows no law. If, moreover, Germany should accompany the demand with a proposal to reciprocate by a simultaneous reduction of her own forces—and she could scarcely do otherwise — the chief sting of the demand would be perhaps drawn. For the sake of all concerned such a consummation is to be devoutly wished.

PUNISHMENT AND REFORMATION.

The admirers of the late Mr. Carlyle, unless they are sheer fanatics, must often have been pained by his utterances on the subject of the weak and the oppressed. His contempt for certain classes of reformers and philanthropists, although sometimes not without some measure of justification, was frequently unjust, fierce, unworthy of a man of his mental and moral stature. His *Væ Victis* was too often almost heartless. Those who were toiling for the emancipation of the slave deserved a better designation than that of Nigger-philanthropists. Men who were toiling on behalf of the sinful and suffering might plead that they were not altogether wasting their time.

Let it not be supposed that we are advocating the cause of mere sentimentalism and sentimentalists. There is no greater foe to real philanthropy. Sentimentalists gush, but they seldom work; and even when they have a good cause they are apt to repel others, by whom the work might have been done. But we cannot forget that "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy"; and we believe that the principles of the Gospel are entirely supported by the testimony of experience and by considerations of common sense.

Some time ago, conferences on the subject of the treatment of criminals were held in Toronto, but they did not seem to be very successful. Quite lately a very interesting meeting of the National Prison Congress was held at Boston, at the opening of which a noble sermon was preached by Dr. Phillips Brooks and interesting and significant speeches were delivered by ex-President Hayes, Col. Edward J. Russell, and others. Doubtless, those who are most deeply interested in this question will procure the report of the whole session of the Congress. For the present we must content ourselves by drawing attention to some of the aims of the Society and the methods which find favour with its members.

To begin with, there is not a particle of sentimentality in the utterances of the leaders of this movement. All their judgments and statements are based upon recognized principles and ascertained facts. At the very foundation of the whole is laid down the principle that the end to be sought is the good of society. The safety of the people at large is the highest law. If any particular method of dealing with the criminal class can be shown to be most productive of good on the whole—to have the greatest tendency to secure the well-being of the community, without flagrant injustice to the offender—that method should be adopted.

Such a theory is evidently distinguished, on the one hand, from the weak sentimentality which is ever ready to pity and shed tears over the condemned criminal, while it forgets the injury inflicted on the victim and his friends. On the other hand, it is distinguished from the principle of vengeance which says, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." We are rather surprised to find Dr. Phillips Brooks speaking as though such a kind of vengeance were an attribute of Almighty God. For the entire purpose of God is a loving purpose, and His aim can only be the good of His creation.

Having recognized this principle as the end of all punishment, it becomes a matter of experience to determine in what way men may be most effectually deterred from crime; in other words, how society may be best

protected from evil doers. How shall men who are tempted to do wrong be convinced that it is better not to do wrong—persuaded to abandon evil-doing and cultivate habits of virtue and conformity to law? It is in answering this question that the law-makers of the world have graduated their punishment so as fairly to correspond with the gravity of the offences. Thus, on the whole, it is decided by civilized communities that it is better that a murderer should die; not merely because this punishment has a directly deterrent effect, but because the inflicting of a less penalty might indirectly be injurious, by lowering the sense of the value of human life.

One point greatly insisted upon by prison reformers and labourers in the reformation of the criminal, is the importance of discrimination between offenders, the recognition of the differences between one criminal and another. Some of them are almost hopeless, others are far from hopeless. It would be absurd to treat these different classes as though they were all alike; and yet this has been done to a very great extent in our ordinary prisons, and the consequence has been that young lads who have gone into prison with hardly any strong tendency to crime, sometimes scarcely more than unfortunate, have left the prison confirmed criminals. Justice, charity, common sense, the public good, all alike cry aloud against a system so mischievous and so irrational.

The Reformers begin at the beginning—at the sentences, at the punishment inflicted upon the offenders. The ticket of leave system recognizes the principle of shortening the time of confinement, if the conduct of the prisoner has been satisfactory. But it is proposed to carry this principle further, by making the punishments in certain cases indefinite as regards their duration and even their nature If it can be made fairly clear that it will be, on the whole, better for society, as well as for the prisoner, that his term of confinement should be abridged, then he will be allowed to go free under certain conditions.

Perhaps even more important than this provision is the plan of classifying the prisoners, so as to assign to them the kind of companionship that will be least hurtful to them and the kind of work for which they are best suited. Society has no right to destroy the good which exists in those who have been guilty of a first and perhaps a comparatively slight offence. And yet something like this has continually been done by the herding of different classes promiscuously together. Moreover, a great deal of the work to which prisoners have been set has been of a degrading, depressing and useless character. It is now proposed to make the work of the prisoners a means of education, so that, when they are released, they may not only be able to carry on some trade, but may have been so disciplined in habits of order and regularity that they may have better prospects of success.

If it should seem to any one that this is making prison life too pleasant, a moment's reflection will show that the loss of liberty, the necessity of living under strict rules imposed by authority, the obligation to do stated work at the bidding of others—these and other limitations and restrictions will constitute a penalty of no slight severity for persons who have lived ill-regulated lives. Besides, it is not merely mercy to the fallen, but an enlightened regard for the public good which requires that every effort should be made so to discipline the inmates of our prisons that, at their leaving them, they may be induced to live industrious and respectable lives instead of returning to prey upon society.

By such means as these even the fallen may be convinced that there is still more than a chance, that there is a good hope for them. Nay, even the hardened may be softened and made to feel that it is better to cease to do evil and learn to do well; and it will be no small gain if any small number (and it is believed that the number is not now small) can be brought to resolve, when they regain their liberty, to avoid the kind of life to which, otherwise, they would naturally and almost necessarily have returned.

One other thing is especially contemplated by our prison reformers, and that is the caring for the prisoner after his discharge by providing that he shall have a chance of earning an honest livelihood. It is perfectly well known that this is the greatest difficulty of all in the way of reforming those who have fallen into crime. There have been many most sad and distressing cases of men who have come away from the prison with the earnest desire and purpose to abstain from evil, and honestly to labour for their maintenance. But they had no character, and no opportunity of acquiring one. People were afraid to employ them when they either knew nothing about them or else were acquainted with their antecedents. No one could be blamed for such a refusal. And therefore it becomes necessary that some arrangement should be made by which the discharged prisoner should be looked after without feeling that he was an object of suspicion, and that such measure of confidence should be entrusted to him as should at once be safe for his employers and a means of encouragement to himself.

When we are asked whether Christianity has done anything for the world, and whether we are growing better or worse, there are a great many facts on both sides of the argument which need to be taken into consideration. But at least we may affirm that in respect to our general principles of legislation and in the matter here considered of our dealing with the criminal classes, a more human and a more Christian spirit has begun to penetrate our modes of thought and action, And this, too, as we have pointed out, is a wiser spirit. The old, inhuman, savage way of looking upon an offender — often even an offender against a most unrighteous law —as a being who had no rights, who might not only be deprived indefinitely of his liberty, but might be brutally treated, tortured and killed—this spirit has almost passed away; and the spirit of Him who giveth liberty to the captives has come in its place. To every association and to every effort originated for the purpose of promoting this spirit, we cannot but wish God speed.

THE PROMISED LAND.

O'er wastes of sand,
With lagging steps, and straining eyeballs dim,
That strive to pierce the far horizon's rim,
Into the Promised Land;
Thro' days thirst-haunted, nights of torrid gloom,
Searching the wild where never blossoms bloom,
For the aspiring hand:
Not thus was wont to fall the tropic blaze,
In the glad morn of Time, when hope was young,
And all of fame, and all of future days
Shimmer'd like pearls on strings of errant fancy strung.

Up Arctic steeps,
With curdling blood, and feeble limbs that flag,
Feet heavy as the throbbing hearts they drag
O'er frozen-furrow'd deeps;
Thro' days of snow and frost-tormented nights,
Under the pulsing play of Northern Lights,
The life-drop chilling creeps:
Not thus was noon, not thus the golden morn,
Not thus the silver eve to buoyant youth,
Ah, me! The promised rose without the thorn!
Ah, me! The lie she reaps, where Promise scatter'd truth

Avernus dread
Yawns up for ever from the vales below,
Untouched by e'en the sunset's roseate glow;
Parnassus rears its head
Far, far above the purpling mists of night,
Reflecting yet the morning's beams of light,
Faint flushed with rosy red:—
Earth swung between—whereon the dreamers stand,
Weaving the warp and weft of fabric fair,
Fair fancy's web around the Promised Land,
Foredoom'd, too soon, alas! to fade in outer air.

Down-fallen hopes—
Mistaken youth—deluded hours of trust,
That took the shade for shine, that treasur'd rust,
Despairing manhood copes
With days, faint-hearted, nights of broken rest,
Ever the sunset in the paling west;
From dark to dark he gropes,
But not across the Promised Land of Spring,
Sweet idle wild of leaf when life was brave,
And all the birds were larks upon the wing,
That since have piped their lay o'er Fame's untimely grave.

Brantford. W. H. Morrison.

LONDON LETTER.

From among my letters of this morning this one from Scotland may interest you:—

"Heather and brown rushing burns, blue hills and bright sumshine," writes E. K. P., "lovely lochs with strange birds hovering about them; little ragamuffins in the roads without shoes and stockings, and girls with red plaids over their shoulders and bare heads. Here and there a good collie and some capital Skye terriers with blue-grey coats, and in the shops huge packets of Dundee Rock. This country is supposed to be that of the scene of the terriffic battle of Mons Grampius, between the Romans and the Caledonians ages ago. Every place is a blair or a cairn, the one word meaning battle, the other burial place; and Stormont, the little loch nearest here is the place of the stour or foray. They found a Roman soldier in full armour in the bog about sixty years ago, and there is a craig called Craig Roman to this day. Yesterday I went to see a curious old castle, not a big one, called Newton Castle, belonging to the Macphersons, with the oddest rooms, and a secret staircase down which a green lady moans and glides. There's a ghost in this house where I am staying, the ghost of an old gentleman in a red coat. I've seen his portrait, but as yet have caught no sight of him. A White Lady haunts Ardblair, and not far off there is a glen boasting the spectre of a black dog. Years ago it appeared to a farmer, tugged at his coat, and said 'follow me.' It ran before the farmer till it came to a skeleton. 'I murdered that man, and must run like a dog till he is buried,' said the black dog, so the ministers and elders of the kirk went out from here, took up the skeleton and put it decently into the graveyard, since which occurrence the ghost has ceased to appear. At Clunie Loch lived the Admirable Crichton, and here is another romantic place called Craighall, the Rathays' house, built on the top of a rock rising 214 feet above the Ericht river, and to which you can only approach by the land side. When we went out on the drawing-room balcony we looked straight down on the river dashing along in a sort of rocky chasm. It is the *Tully Veolan* of Sir Walter Scott, wise folk say; anyhow here he used to stay. The Lansdownes have a celebrated beech hedge at Meikleour, the highest in Europe: it is cut straight; the foliage is as thick and even as a wall, and I drove yesterday to see it, feeling like a dwarf as I stood beside it. How the rain came down in the Trosachs! I stopped at Inverness and went to Culloden Moor, where they've marked out the graves of the clans, but have put one stone only to mark the English graves, and

have, moreover, erected a tablet on a cairn, 'To the memory of the brave Highlanders who died for their country and Prince Charlie,' but have said nothing about their having been beaten. The old woman in the farm-house on the spot is grand-daughter of the woman who was there the day of the battle. The grand-mother was sleeping in the recess when a cannon ball passed through the wall just above the counterpane; it knocked a pot into the middle of the rooms, breaking it to pieces, and passed out at the opposite window. She pointed to another pot, and said it was boiling over the fire on the same day, when a Highland soldier rushed in with his hand blown off, and thrust the stump of his arm into the burning embers to stop the bleeding. She was a canny old body, and told me they often turned out bones with the field work all round her shieling. There was an idiot in the cottage, and the old wife called her 'an object,' and said, when I asked if it were a sick child, 'Nae, nae, she's just an object; but we must nae mind the Almighty; 'tis Himself does it a'.' At Glamis I heard the children of the late Lord Strathmore were never allowed in the castle till grown up, but lived in an adjacent building. There are swarms of ghosts at Glamis; pigmies are often seen, and there's a White Lady who warns you of your approaching death."

. . . It's a trick worthy of Mr. Flack, of the *Reverberator*, to copy, without permission, private letters, and my only excuse, if it can be called an excuse, is that to be printed is an operation to which E. K. P. is very well used.

My correspondent's example will be followed, and the town will soon be empty, for everything of consequence is over, including the Public Schools Match at Lords' and the Silver Fête. As regards the former, it is always one of the most charming sights imaginable, and this year I think was exceptionally successful, owing to the brilliant ideal weather. Quantities of pretty young girls, little maids of fifteen or so, in flapping Leghorn hats, short skirts and wide sashes, were gallantly escorted over the grounds by bright-eyed Sixth Form lads in tall hats and magnificent ties and flowers, while their elders, unwilling to brave the heat, remained under white umbrellas on the top of coaches, in big barouches or landaus, or wandered slowly under the friendly shade of the trees. This is the place at which to see the beauty of youth to perfection, where every voice you hear rings with all sorts of excited careless happy tones, where nearly every face you see is fresh and round and blooming. Dress is always simpler than at any other London function, for no one puts on grand garments in which to watch cricket, and the consequence is that you are struck with the admirable effect it is possible to produce with just cotton, cambric or muslin, and a skilful arrangement of embroidery. And dress is so pretty this year, so becoming to these girls who, growing up under exceptionally careful conditions, with tennis, walking and riding *ad libitum*, have developed such an extraordinary length of limb. These wide shady hats, not unlike those affected by the charming old-fashioned young ladies Leech drew for us in the crinoline times, these narrow skirts and long ribbons knotted at the side, suit the majority of tall, lithe damsels, who have all adopted this style of costume as if it were a uniform. At the end of the match a handful of Harrow boys could not resist throwing themselves with a war whoop of triumph on to some Etonians, in spite of Dr. Weldon's order that there should be no fight, and for five minutes or so a whirlwind of umbrellas and sticks flew against "top" hats amid the yells of the vanquished and the hurrahs of the victors. Two of the Harrow masters being caught against their wish in the storm, the excitement was speedily and ignominiously stopped, and the aggressors, under arrest, were marched back to Harrow there and then, not being allowed to return to their respective homes for the customary *exeat*.

All day long the great balloon hovering above the gardens during the Silver Wedding Fête—quite the best affair of the kind, by the way, that has ever been seen in London—tempted adventurous folk, but comparatively few availed themselves of the privilege of a sail up into the air, the attraction of the conservatory proving too engrossing for most of us to leave. Here were charmingly arranged stalls suited for all our tastes. If you preferred flowers and the Quality, the Duchess of Manchester, Lady Gosport and Lady Forbes were ready to sell you Carnations at five shillings each, or sprays of Orchids for fabulous prices, and so much were these ladies in request, they had to summon a policeman to their aid as body-guard, who called "Pass on, please, pass on," to the laggers, at intervals, an order no one attempted to obey. Did you require Art, Sir Frederick Leighton was there to whom to apply, or Mrs. Du Maurier who, helped by her daughters and Miss Millais, successfully disposed of all manner of etchings, engravings, and Bartolozzis, good, bad and indifferent, a hundred guinea fan, on which eighteen of the principal English artists had drawn and signed beautiful little sketches, being raffled for at this stall in a spare half-hour. There were garden hats to be bought, work bags, china, screens, the usual medley of bazaar articles; fruit sent by the Queen from Osborne, a sketch of Princess Louise; Mrs Bancroft, having as helper, Miss Ada Rehan amongst others, sold aprons and cuffs once worn by her on the stage; opposite, some staid white-capped nurses, belonging to the Victoria Hospital, for the benefit of which the fête was organized, gravely dispensed their wares. Fancy dress is never considered correct; no one who is anyone, adopted any eccentricity of costume, beyond the light blue ribbon and silver badge, and though two or three dismal gentlemen, disguised as Pierrots, attempted to twang a little feeble music from their mandolins, on the whole they and their ridiculous garments were looked coldly on by the critical audience. Out in the gardens the cool air was refreshing after the scented stifling heat of the conservatory, and here the various entertainments, including a genuine roundabout, which seemed to be considered almost as good fun as the Switchback, and a delightful Richardson's show, were patronized by the smartest of smart crowds, who gravely rode the wooden horses to the tunes from the orchestrina, or crowded the first rows of the booth and applauded *The abduction of Bianca*, in the most spirited fashion. Little children, in many-hued flying skirts, twisted ribbons round the Maypole; older children had their fortunes told by necromancers, living, for the time-being, in a huge wedding cake; others again listened at the theatre to songs and recitations from Grossmith and Co. The scene on two of the four days was, owing to the weather, of the brightest, most picturesque description, and to the end, after Mrs. Bernard Beere had sold her last cigar, and Lady Randolph Churchill her last bottle of champagne, the aspect of the place was still that of a fashionable rout, and not at all that of an ordinary Fancy Fair.

I was told three pieces of gossip under the shadow of the blue and white hangings draping the stalls which by now I am afraid, you too will have heard. First, Mr. Whistler is going to marry Mrs. Godwin, widow of the architect, and daughter of Phillips the sculptor. Secondly, Dr. Butler, Master of Trinity, Cambridge, is engaged to Miss Agnata Ramsey, whose wonderful triumphs of last year you will remember, and thirdly, Leighton is to be made a life peer, which I think—but, I am afraid, my advice will not be asked on the subject, so I shall refrain from giving it. Only, if Reynolds was content with a knighthood, surely Leighton's already won baronetcy should be honour enough for the painter of such faces signed by the President, which have hung on the Academy walls these many years.

The mention of Reynolds reminds me that some of Barry Cornwall's and Mrs. Proctor's books were sold the other day in the painter's great studio of his house in Leicester Square,—that comfortable old house which now belongs to Puttick and Simpson, the auctioneers, and which is well worth a visit. As you go through the hall you can see into the panelled dining-room, where you have often been in the spirit at those delightful hugger-mugger dinners of which Nollekins tells in the Life of his Master, and passing up the staircase with its wrought iron railing of uncommon design, you come to the little ante-room of which Miss Thackeray speaks in *Miss Angel*, and which leads to the studio. Over the door a copy of Nollekin's bust of Johnson still frowns down on the visitor, and inside the room, in the glare of the clear cool light, a hundred figures from that wonde ful society which the enchanter, armed only with a mahlstick wand, a sceptre made of a paint brush, gathered about him, turn to look at you as you enter,—the wraiths of Lady Wentworth and Angelica flit from phantom portrait to phantom portrait as Sir Joshua, through his silver-rimmed spectacles, gazes, admiringly, at the sweet weak face of the sensitive little painter from over the seas. But, taking up more space than do the charming ghosts of the wits of long ago, are the frequenters of auctions, who are sitting in judgment over the bundles of books, none of them very valuable, over the autograph letters, none of them very interesting, belonging to the dead poet and his dead wife, and "going, going, gone," and the tap of the hammer are a cry and a sound harsh enough to scare into silence the talkative brilliant company from beyond the Styx, the great folk, by the side of whom, even the most ignorant, most flippant of us have stayed a moment, fascinated by the flashing glances of this one, listening to the bewitching eloquence of that. I remember seeing Mrs. Proctor one year at Whitby, and finding her a hard-faced old lady in a brown wig, full, at that time, of indignation at Carlyle and his slighting mentions of herself and her husband in the "Reminiscences" which Froude was then bringing out, the result of that indignation being a small pamphlet, written by the clever clear-headed lady herself, in which she set forth the real state of affairs between the uncouth disagreeable Scotchman and the London couple who had helped him so much, and to whom, apparently, he had been so grateful. To-day we bargain over her volumes, and read her collection of letters, carrying off with us the first edition of that particular author whose talk happens to please us, or a sheet or two of writing from the hand of this painter or poet with whose work one has been tolerably familiar all one's life, and I don't think any of us remembered much about the late owners of these things. Then when the auction was over I wandered down the shallow stairs again into the sunshiny square and saw Sir Thomas Lawrence at his windows (who wants to find this unequal artist at his best should look at a fine portrait of his in the hall of Christchurch, Oxford) and Hogarth cutting jokes with Tothill and Forrest on his doorsteps, and yonder, at the gates of that there stood the chariot and outriders from the Court of Frederick, Prince of Wales. A canary flies from branch to branch of the limes, and poor Sir Joshua tries to catch his little friend in vain; if you listen you can hear the low talk of the chairmen as they lean over the railings and watch the crossing of the swords between Castlewood and Mohun. Personally I cannot imagine a much greater punishment than to be exiled from this wonderful city, where, as you turn from your books, the very houses continue the stories for you, a city in which the voices of our great writers are no stronger than the voices of the streets. WALTER POWELL.

A LOVE of adventure is inherent in all, more deeply implanted in a coterie of bolder natures to whom the less highly endowed in this respect owe the voyages and explorations that have enlarged geographical bounds and extended a knowledge of animals and flora; that have colonized countries, built cities and widened commerce; that have created new people, new interests and all the infinite consequences of an expanded horizon. The love of change, chance of testing faculty and force, and of laudable curiosity are factors that, influenced and coloured by temperament, age, and condition occasion agitations in politics and religions that lead to national advancement and individual advantage. To them were due the knights-errant, crusades and minstrelsies of the mid-ages, and to them the reformations, revolutions, wars, discoveries, inventions, progress, culture and conquests of later eras are also indebted.—*The Current.*

MONTREAL LETTER.

While the paupers' patronesses in their airy country houses are busy with needle and brush, and the concocting of "magnificently feminine" plans to secure Mr. C. P. R. Jones' bank notes at some prospective fancy fair, while "a friend of poor children, a most grateful mother, as proof that she deeply appreciates all the superior luxuries wealth gives her, sends the F. A. F. twenty-five cents, being the proceeds of three little hand-painted birch-bark canoes she has sold," come with us to visit the objects of so much solicitude, ere sweltering court-yards and vault-like habitations know them no more, ere they have at length drawn their allowance from silk purses and collection plates.

My friend was on the lookout for a model. Now the most picturesque of our community are undoubtedly poor French Canadians; but you might as well try to persuade these that vaccination makes far less havoc among men than persistent refusal to let warm water have its perfect work, as to conquer their holy horror of "posing." What would *le bon Dieu* and *Monsieur le Curé* do to them? The amateur artist had offered such substantial rewards as only amateur artists can; all in vain. Once he did persuade a timid old char-woman that being painted *en costume* was not really any worse than being photographed. She yielded, but her prayers and fears were very pathetic afterwards. Oh! provided the family never, never heard of it. Yet *had* she done wrong? Perhaps not, still there certainly seemed need of Monsieur le Curé's absolution. My friend must consequently search among the compatriots of Titian's beauties and Raphael's cherubs. So we went together with a charming Signorina as interpreter, to interview the smiling, lazy organ-grinder, the thin, sharp-voiced newspaper vendor in their dirty homes, You who have only seen Irish and English poor crowding our hideous lanes, cannot imagine what pretty bits of Rome, of Naples, even unpoetical Montreal boasts. Signorina seemed to know the Italian Canadians very intimately, yet not so intimately, however, as to be quite sure who might, and who might not have adopted our prejudices. It was all the better, for we got a glimpse of no less than four families, who had come respectively from Milan, from Rome, from Naples and from Sicily. Though my friend cared little about these facts, preferring indeed the Sicilians to all, emigration agents may be interested to learn the Milanese cabinet-makers and restaurateurs were by far the most prosperous and enterprising, as they are in their native land; that the Romans and Neapolitans piped and strummed for a living, while the poor Sicilians sold papers. Of an estimable French dame whose Italian *homme* working ten hours every day in *notre* "Meeson's" *à nous*, had secured three small rooms and a wife, we say nothing. She was blessed above the average; but let me show you the microscopic apartments of our mutual enemy, the street musician. Is it a pawn-shop, that all mentionable and unmentionable articles of clothing hang from ceiling, over screen, over chair? Ugh! how stifling! The tiny room has been subdivided by bedraggled curtains, leaving only a narrow space through which we can pass to a back kitchen. Three women, four men, and children *ad infinitum* infest this hovel. One quick, dark-browed *donna*, with white head dress, gaudy shawl, and doubtful jewels, will tell our fortunes. Then a cage is brought out where three little nerveless, green birds hop about languidly. They have had enough of the farce to-day, but no, they must come forth again and pick "a planet of fortune" from the bewildering row of multi-coloured papers.

"Is this how you gain your living?"

"Si, by tramping about de streets all day."

"And your husband, what does he do?"

"Ah! my hussband! ha, ha, my hussband iss vary good! Listen!"

Then we hear heavy snoring from the room above us.

"He drinks," she says, growing red and laughing coldly.

The other women seem to have their hands full with their *bimbi*, and the men, lazy reprobates, find organ-grinding in Canada as profitable as any other artistic profession!

"Models? you want us as models, do you say? No, no, grazia, Signor!"

The amateur had begun to despair, when Signorina finally bethought her of the Sicilians. Nobody but Italians could inhabit that bright pink house with the pale green shutters. At the end of a court it stands, where the sun beats fiercely down all day long. Blue sky, golden light, and vivid colouring, isn't this delightfully Neapolitan? And see, that is Neapolitan, too, that huge bunch of piled-up vegetables, the monotonous fare, month in and month out. Then tumbling, crawling, laughing on a rickety gallery, such exquisite little St. Johns, such bewitching "holy children." Their mother comes out and meets us with pretty apologies. We have come so unexpectedly, and, you understand, there being no ante-room, she has not had an opportunity to keep us waiting half an hour till she performed her toilette. We insist everything is infinitely better so—furiously hot kitchen, where some unsavoury vegetable soup simmers on the fire, chaotic bed-room, and unwashed imps. Since we are English, these Italians are Protestants, but methinks I espy through the chinks of a door a Madonna of the Sacred Heart. Never mind, surely the poor can afford to be eclectic in religious matters. Now Signor Amateur with candy and pennies strives to win the favour of the three-year-old coquette, who holds down her lovely curly head after a fashion an older Signorina might envy. But we are not obdurate. The large, timid eyes look up suddenly, and as suddenly they are hidden by the tiny hands. However, that glance has sufficed. Meanwhile I talk with the mother. She seems intelligent enough, and tells me how her husband gained sufficient to support them last year; but now, how he is dead, and the elder children must sell newspapers turn about on the streets. Yes, Italians when they are ordinary labourers, and not lazy, can get on very well, "Only it is not good for de head-work here," adds our friend, Signorina. By this time, the artist having made his arrangements, little St. John and his sister agree to come and pose till—the promoters of fancy fairs, charity balls and impromptu collections shall have discovered what balance is due to the poor.

Apropos of Monsieur Beaugrand's *Mélanges*, and his interesting sketch of journalism contained therein, Monsieur Sault mentions a rather interesting way to study history. Having become thoroughly acquainted with facts through the *Chronicler* you must look for *the roots of the flowers* in the daily papers.

I glean from *La Minerve* some information concerning the Montreal branch of Laval University. In 1865, it appears, its foundation was prohibited. In 1878 Pius IX. revoked this decision, and with many compliments for the Holy See the institution was opened. Some five years ago Leo XIII. decreed no one should interfere with Laval's rights. Is Monsieur Mercier, he who holds the cross of the Order of St. Gregory, not braving this decree? Finally in 1886 Rome proclaims that only united to the Montreal branch will she give the name of Catholic to Laval University.

Mr. *Aitken* and not *Aikin* is the artist's name mentioned in my last letter.

Louis Lloyd.

LOVE'S PHASES.

Love has a thousand phases. Oftentimes
For very joy of her own life she weeps;
Or like a timid, wistful child she creeps
To sheltering arms; or like a spirit climbs
The white heights scaled by poets in their rhymes—
Imagination's lone and splendid steeps—
Or drifts with idle oar upon the deeps
Of her own soul to undiscovered climes.

Hers is the rapture of the martyred saint,
The exaltation of the mother when
Upon her breast her baby softly stirs
For the first time; and every morn doth paint
On every rock, and tree, and stream, and glen,
Some inextinguishable look of hers.

A. Ethelwyn Wetherald.

CANADA'S GREAT RESERVE.

Just one hundred years ago Sir Alexander Mackenzie discovered the great river of the north which now bears his name, and, strange as it may seem, the civilization of the nineteenth century has failed to follow up the discovery of this mighty river and add to our knowledge of the "great lone land" which it drains. While numerous discoverers have penetrated the jungles of Africa and every school-boy knows about the Congo, it is rather humiliating that our knowledge of our own great northern country is practically *nil*. Every school-boy is drilled on every river of any importance in Europe, Asia, and Africa, while in our own country we have a river greater than any river in these three Continents, but about which our average school-boy scarce knows the name. We have a grander river than the Mississippi, and the Amazon, of all the rivers of the world, is our only peer. So says the report of the Mackenzie Basin Committee of the Senate. To give an instance of the sad lack of information, even in our own school geographies, I may mention one of them states that the Canadian-American chain of lakes, that is the chain extending from Lake Superior to Lake Ontario, constitutes one-half of the entire fresh water lake area of the globe. The report to which I have just referred gives the lacustrine area of the Mackenzie Basin (and all within our own country) as probably exceeding that of the Canadian-American chain. This certainly betrays a woeful ignorance of our own country, and it can perhaps scarcely be wondered at if there is found a lack of national spirit in young Canadians when they are taught in our schools, where, above all things relating to our own country, a national spirit ought to be inculcated, to believe that the greater portion of our country is an uninhabitable, barren, icy-cold region.

I do not propose in this article to treat of the varied resources, present and prospective, of the Mackenzie River region; such a description would necessarily be brief and, therefore, uninteresting. It will be sufficient in this short article to single out one item of wealth which constitutes the present and only great article of commerce in that territory requiring no development.

Whatever may be said as to its future, as to its undeveloped resources, as to its suitability for an agricultural population, there can be no question as to the great wealth in the shape of fur-bearing animals of various species which find in that immense territory a congenial habitat. Nowhere in the world is there reputed to be such a large and valuable fur-bearing district, if indeed it is not the last remaining fur preserve of the world. By reason of the exclusiveness of the fur trade its extent and commercial importance is rather difficult to ascertain. Our fur clothing is a very important article of comfort, and yearly becoming more so in our severe winter climate and in other countries where the climate is similar; but few know where the furs come from, what kind of animal they are taken from, and as to their method of manufacture. Every Canadian ought to feel a just pride in the fact that the beaver coat and

cap which he wears and with which he courts the rigours of the climate are the product of our own land. Our furs are the envy of the world, and yet what do we know about them, or what benefit have they been to us more than if they had come from a foreign country? The turning of this natural wealth to the best possible account, having due regard to its conservation and increase, should then become an important question for Canada to deal with.

As is well known, our fur territory is now open; that is to say, it is a free hunting ground for anyone who chooses to go in. Formerly the Hudson Bay Company claimed possession of Rupert's Land by right of a charter granted by Charles II. As a result of investigations by the Imperial Parliament into the resources of what is now Manitoba, and its fitness for settlement, all rights of the company were purchased in 1869 by the Imperial Government, the consideration being £300,000. Since then the fur trade has been carried farther north, to what is now known as the Mackenzie Basin. The Hudson Bay Company, however, are yet virtually the masters of the situation owing to their thorough organization and large amount of capital at their disposal, although they have no monopoly. They have a regular system of trading posts established throughout the entire country to the polar sea, an enterprise which, if report be true, is eminently profitable. Millions of dollars worth of furs are annually sold in Europe from this territory, but the singular part of it is that though Canada is the possessor, she doesn't derive one cent of revenue from it. But it is not only a question of revenue to the Government; it is a question of life and death to the Indians, for their final disappearance from the the Continent will probably follow the extinction of the fur-bearing animals. Happily the policy of the Hudson Bay Company has been a very humane one towards the Indians, and the company is also credited with a policy which seeks to prevent a too speedy destruction of the fur-bearing animals, especially in districts where they control the trade; but where they come in contact with other traders there is a wanton destruction and the traffic with the Indians is carried on in a most degrading fashion. As competitors press into the North, as they inevitably will if allowed, a very short time will elapse until we shall have to lament the entire destruction of our fur trade, and with this we shall probably be forced to face an "Indian problem" in its direst and most dreadful phase. There is no guarantee under free trading in furs that the bloody feuds between the rival fur companies in the early days of the Red River Settlement, into which the Indians were drawn, will not be repeated on a far greater scale in the farther north. The Hudson Bay Company is not a philanthropic institution by any means: it is a purely business concern and a well and honourably conducted business as far as their dealings with the aborigines are concerned. True they have endeavoured to keep the country in the dark and prevent its settlement, but where is the Company that would do otherwise under similar circumstances? It is true that a work of Sir George Simpson was suppressed by the Company because it spoke of the country as being fit for settlement, and Sir George was afterwards compelled to eat his own words when he became a stockholder in the Company. But whatever may be the ultimate destiny of the great Mackenzie Basin, Canada has a manifest duty to perform—to protect the riches there, not only for their great commercial importance but also for the sake of the Indians, who but a few years ago held undisputed sway over the entire Continent of America, and of whose sad history the last chapter will soon be written.

The Select Committee of the Senate which sat during the late session of Parliament on the resources of the great Mackenzie Basin has done good service to the country in drawing attention to our great northern reserve. In the report which they presented to the House they recommended amongst other things the leasing of our fur bearing territory. I have thought it would be instructive as well as interesting at this time to give the following information relative to Alaska, since its acquisition in 1867 by the United States, which I have gleaned from the works of various writers and travellers.

When Secretary Seward's proposal for the purchase of Russian America was taking definite shape the wits found it an excellent subject upon which to spend their surplus supply of humour and ridicule. The territory was characterized as a "land of valuable snow and merchantable ice; its chief products were icebergs and furs, and the future settler would cultivate his fields with snowploughs?" The treaty was called "the Polar Bear Treaty," "the Esquimaux Acquisition Treaty." It was proposed to call the new territory "Walrussia," "American Siberia," "Zero Islands," and "Polario." Of the Secretary of State's dinner parties at this time one wicked scribe wrote, "there was roast treaty, boiled treaty, treaty in bottles, treaty in decanters, treaty in statistics, treaty in military point of view, treaty clad in furs, ornamented with walrus teeth, fringed with timber and flopping with fish. Icebergs on toast, etc." The following extract from a Democratic newspaper will give an idea of the strong opposition that was encountered: "Congress is not willing to take $10,000,000 from the treasury to pay for the Secretary of State's questionable distinction of buying a vast uninhabitable desert with which to cover the thousand mortifications and defeats which have punished the pilotage of Andrew Jackson through his shipwreck policy of reconstruction. The Treaty has a clause binding us to exercise jurisdiction over the territory and give government to 40,000 inhabitants now crawling over it in snowshoes. Without a cent of revenue to be derived from it we will have to keep regiments of soldiers and six men-of-war up there and institute territorial government. No energy of the American people will be sufficient to make mining speculation profitable in 60° north latitude. Ninety-nine one-hundredths of the territory are absolutely worthless." However, in spite of opposition the Treaty was ratified and the United States became possessed of the territory. It embraced an area of 580,107 square miles, the consideration being $7,200,000, or less than two cents an acre. It has been charged that this territory has been lost to Canada through England's inactivity or neglect. This is scarcely correct; England did desire to become possessed of it, and made overtures to Russia to buy it, but Russia was unwilling that England should become possessed of a second Gibraltar; they preferred that it should fall into the hands of United States. That this quiet and peaceful conquest, generalled by Mr. Seward, and which cut off Canada's nose so to speak, has been a valuable one to the United States is now abundantly proven.

After the bargain was sealed and the gold paid over to Russia, capitalists in the United States immediately turned their attention to their new acquisition, which then received the name of Alaska or *unknown land*, and satisfied themselves that there were other resources there than icebergs and snow. The Alaska Commercial Company was formed which secured a lease from the United States Government for twenty years, which gave them a monopoly over the territory. This arrangement has proved so satisfactory to both parties that the Government is making nearly ten per cent. yearly on their investment, and the company is said to be rolling in wealth. The two tiny islands, St. Paul and St. George, called the Seal Islands, are themselves paying yearly four per cent. on the money invested in the purchase of the whole territory. The wisdom of the United States in leasing these possessions to a responsible company is evident in another way: Not only do they derive a large revenue from them, but under the wise provisions of the lease the wealth of the territory is not diminishing, but is yearly increasing. In the case of the seal fisheries of the islands referred to, the lessees, the Alaska Commercial Company, are restricted to a catch of 100,000 seals a year, and under this limitation it is said that the seals are increasing in numbers, while at the same time the company is "riding on fortune's topmost wave." By the time the present lease expires, which will be in 1890, there bids fair to be a lively scramble as to who shall secure the next lease, and undoubtedly the Government will be able to make better terms for themselves. These fisheries are the more important since the Alaska seal is now the only seal in the market, the seals in other parts of the world, having had no government protection, have been so persistently hunted that they have now become practically extinct. From the islands of South Georgia and Desolation, 2,400,000 were annually taken until within the last twenty years, when a seal can scarcely be seen there. It is said a San Francisco furrier sent a schooner down a few years ago and only three seals were taken. Of course it will be remembered that the seal is only one, although the most important, fur-bearing animal in Alaska, this single inhabitant of icebergs bringing into the United States treasury about $300,000 annually, besides adding to the comfort and adornment of human beings in different parts of the world.

The history of Alaska affords an instructive lesson to Canada in dealing with her own northern reserve. Her fur territory is perhaps three times larger than Alaska in area, and many times more valuable. It is there that all the finer furs of commerce, with perhaps the exception of the seal, are found. The Hudson Bay Company, that gigantic, rich, mysterious corporation, have for two centuries been the real possessors of this territory. They alone can tell the real value of these possessions. The history of the H. B. Co. would be the history of the North-West part of Canada. Mr. H. M. Robinson, in *The Great Fur Land*, gives the following figures relative to the extent of the trade of the Company:

Of Pine Marten, or Hudson Bay Sable, the annual export of the Company is 120,000 skins; of the Fisher, 12,000; of the Mink, 250,000; Racoon, 520,000; Red Fox, 50,000; Cross Fox, 45,000; Silver Fox, 1,000: Beaver, 60,000; Wolf, 15,000; Land Otter, 17,000; Wolverine, 1,200; Bear, 9,000; besides hundreds of thousands of rabbits, and perhaps 2,000,000 musk-rats. The Marten is the most important in the list. Its value is given at $15. Fisher, the same price. It passes current that in former days the trade value of a musket was as many Marten skins piled up as would reach the muzzle of the gun standing on its butt. It is evident that in this case the poor Indian was sadly worsted in the trade. The Mink which was at one time so fashionable and which was nearly exterminated on that account, is not much sought for now. The Beaver, whose covering is worth about $10, is one of the staple articles of commerce. Although the Beaver trade is still enormous, a number of years ago when it was exclusively used in felt and other hats nearly three times the number were annually exported, and had the fashion not changed by the introduction of silk for the same use, it is more than probable that the Beaver would have been exterminated. The Silver and Cross fox have the most valuable fur, their covering being worth from $40 to $50. Nothing is here said of the Buffalo, the Musk Ox, and other less important fur-bearing animals, but the above are the staples.

We have seen how the Buffalo has been ruthlessly hunted until now it is almost extinct so far as its commercial value is concerned Naturalists search for their bones where not more than a decade ago the Buffalo roamed in countless thousands, attracting the daring hunter from distant parts of the world, who strewed the plains with carcasses, leaving them to rot while he sped on the exciting and bloody chase. It would have been an easy matter to have put some check upon the wholesale slaughter of the Buffalo when they were in their prime, which would have preserved them; and that this small trouble and expense would have been abundantly repaid is now only too evident.

The Musk Ox is an animal but little known, inhabiting the extreme north. It is a good deal like the Buffalo in size and shape, and has a valuable robe with long shaggy hair. It is to be hoped that this animal which is said to be a very beautiful and interesting one, will not share thefate of the Buffalo.

Galt. J. Dryden, Jr.

SAUNTERINGS.

Perhaps nothing is more characteristic of the movement in fiction of the last decade than its vigorous trend in the direction of translations. The foreign element in the fiction of the average country-town public library used to consist almost exclusively of "Les Miserables" and "Selections" from Balzac, with possibly a translation of "Manon Lescaut" which had slipped in by the inadvertence of the board of directors, or the somewhat limited acquaintance enjoyed by these gentlemen with the French classics. Perhaps it is not much better now, for the country-town library is slow of assimilation and its directorate apt to be of the opinion that all foreign literary matter emanates directly from the devil; but there is at least the opportunity to-day for its shelves to be replenished with the very boldest and best of the novelists working under the various independent theories of their age and country. The readers of such libraries may lay themselves under the spell of almost the whole of the imcomparable "Comedie Humaine"; they may know the grace and penetrating charm of Daudet; the throbbing realism of Flaubert; may read between the lines all the subtle philosophy of Georges Sand in the light of her passionate life. A whole new set of ethics in fiction may be revealed to them in the novels of Tolstoi. Tourgenieff they had in English before, and half a dozen other notable Russians are available in French. These two great foreign schools absorb three quarters of the interest of the reading public, but the thought of any number of isolated novelists belonging to other countries reaches our public—of Germany, Italy, Spain, Scandinavia, even of Japan. Popular interest in books of this sort has risen to a height which must astonish the publishers, accustomed as they have been to find a prejudice instead, arising from the unfamiliar names, the unrecognizable social situations, the foreign character-ideals of other than Anglo-Saxon fiction makers. The average novel reader likes above all a book in which his imagination will permit him to feel at home, a book in which the people talk as he would like to have talked, and act as he would like to have acted, and a book which makes any number of sacrifices of the probabilities in order to arrive at an orthodox and comfortable conclusion. At least, that is what the average novel reader used to like. And he could not bear the foreign novel because he never could get into relation with it. But his taste appears to be undergoing a change—a conversion to catholicity.

This tendency to the introduction of foreign literature has been made the basis of an argument that deduces intellectual poverty at home. It is not a fair deduction. The last decade in England and America has produced no Balzacs or Tolstois yet recognized, but it must be remembered that Balzac and Tolstoi are of no decade, but each of his century. And we have plenty of native books that compare more than favourably with the minor foreign productions borne in to our shores on the wave that brings the greater ones. It is not necessary either to suppose that because people are reading foreign books they are not also reading home productions. There is no exclusive principle of that sort in literature. The more widely the taste of the people is developed in these matters the keener and readier their appreciation of the things which are at hand. It is certainly pleasanter, and I think juster, to attribute this new and growing interest to the love of travel which has been so increased by the cheap, quick and easy modern means of going abroad, to the object lessons of commerce which throw so strong a light upon domestic and social life other than ours, and to the expanding perception and delight in process which is one of the characteristics of the better literary taste of the age, and which is abundantly gratified in the observation of foreign methods.

Whatever its cause, the result of the admission of these new influences upon the minds of fiction-makers in English must be an interesting one. We have no business rashly to conclude that our novelists were subject to them before, in the original, with all the additional potency of the foreign vehicle for the foreign idea. If the average novelist is much of a linguist, his work, adorned as it often is with the most commonplace of conventional foreignisms, fails to show it. It would be much more reasonable to conclude that he is not usually a university graduate, by the same token and for much the same cause he is not usually versed in the languages. The average novel does not represent so much stock in popular interest to its author, upon the dividends of which he can enjoy American comforts at home and European luxuries abroad, pay his taxes and educate his family. A W. D. Howells may enchain the multitude, and go and live sumptuously in Florence on the income from his books, acquiring Italian enough to make him a critic of the poets of that country. A Robert Louis Stevenson may lead it with a torch into regions of psychical darkness unexplored before, and reap the wherewithal to travel to the United States and add all the various dialects of American to his list of lingual acquaintances. But W. D. Howells and Robert Louis Stevenson are not producers of the average novel. A fair type of that class might be taken from among working journalists, professors. lawyers or doctors, men whose efforts in fiction are put forth chiefly to supplement a main income from another source, and are not at all necessarily indicative of either the desire or the opportunity for lingual accomplishments. The work of an author of this class must be influenced more or less, according to his receptivity, by this new insight into foreign ideals and their treatment. He will miss the subtlest part of the art in the adaptation of the native word to the native uses, but the force of the central idea and the significance of the episodes that cluster about it cannot fail to impress him. The effect of this will not be found in any change of his human and other material, for the average novelist must employ, to be successful, always that which lies close to hand, but in the way in which he regards his material, and the use to which he puts it. And as the great body of society is more affected in its principles and purposes by the average novel than it cares to admit, the effect there will also doubtless reward the observer.

It is not pleasant to note the more frequent occurrence of the novel with theological aims to serve. Before the prejudices awakened by "The New Antigone," in Roman Catholic interests, have quite subsided, comes *Robert Elsmere*, in the interests apparently of a kind of Christianity without Christ. This last book is of a literary stature to attract the attention of two such eminent critics as Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Andrew Lang, who have both reviewed it, although Mr. Lang's article does give one the impression that it was Mr. Gladstone's action in the matter that drew the later reviewer's wondering attention to the novel and led him to believe that it was worth while to record a different opinion. The theological romance always starts with a fair-seeming resemblance to all other romances. If the doctrinal bias of any of its people is disclosed, that of the author is not even hinted at until the reader is well under way, and has allowed himself the luxury of absorption in scenes and events that are new to him. Then by degrees is unfolded the motion of the book, at first almost casually, then with detectible system, finally with all the passionate sincerity of apostleship. And with conviction upon this point comes to the reader a sense of being treacherously used. He has taken up this romance in the belief, if he has gone to the trouble of believing anything about it, that it shares the prime purpose of all fiction to him, that of amusing the oft depressed human product of civilization. He wouldn't have objected to some large general aims of a lofty character in connection with the amusement, that he should be uplifted by contemplation of heroism or stirred by imaginary contact with generosity. But this interference with his own private and unassailable convictions of dogma, this gratuitous instruction in matters where he firmly believes his education complete, above all this trickery whereby he has been induced to enter an argument, in which there is no personal satisfaction in talking back, he very naturally resents. He leans back in his chair with an air of irritation, and says "Bah!" The interjection explains his state of mind, and it is not a pleasant state of mind to feel one's self liable to as the result of any chance romance that may form one's summer indulgence.

Mr. Lang's preference for taking his theology "neat" is a preference he shares with a good many people. One does not easily think of an essayist more popular in his likes and dislikes than Mr. Andrew Lang. As children object to finding a rhubarb powder in a teaspoonful of raspberry jam, so do we object to finding tenets *perdus* in the seductive pages of our romances. They are not easier to take that way either. As we remember of the other experience, the bitter always stays on our tongues to be swallowed at leisure, while the sweet is quite spoiled by the mixture.

Fiction seems determined to broaden its scope in all directions. Its encroaches upon metaphysical, scientific and economic ground within the last few years have been marked. Imagination alone would form most insufficient capital for the novelist of to-day. And it is quite excusable if in its exultant march forward an ambitious department of literature should take some false steps.

Sara J. Duncan.

CORRESPONDENCE.

M'GILL UNIVERSITY.

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—I am very glad that, at last, one of the Governors of McGill University has broken the silence with which that body has ever met criticism of their actions. Mr. Hague's letter is perhaps an augury of better days, when questions affecting the University will be frankly discussed and decided, as the balance of reason is, not as the prejudices or desires of one man dictate.

An outsider, to understand the government of McGill University, must know the Principal. He must see in him, not only the entertaining lecturer, the pleasant host, but the man of unusual ability, of great ambition, and unyielding will, the man who is able to call to his aid resources of tact and craft and shrewdness, which would be the making of any politician. Do not suppose that this is any fancy picture. Sir William himself once boasted, in a public address, that, had he accepted the invitation given him in his early manhood to enter the field of politics, he would have climbed into a position infinitely more lofty, in the eyes of the world, than the one he now holds. For forty years this man, who has had the moulding of the great University he presides over, has swayed it as completely as any despot ever ruled a people. Most of what he has done for it, he has done wisely. Such a man could not do otherwise. But now, new ideas of education are crystallizing into methods, and he clings to the old with the same intense conservatism that has made him conspicuous in natural science as the defender of threadbare theories. The man who broke up a united congregation, because the majority proposed the innovation of an organ, will not readily accept any reform so fraught, in his eyes, with risk as co-education.

Mr. Hague has explained what he thinks necessary of the constitution of the University as follows:—"The duties of the Governors are, in the first place, to administer the property, endowments, and finances of the College; secondly, to make appointments to all offices therein; and thirdly, to frame statutes for its government. Purely academic functions, and all matters relating to the educational work of the University, are in the hands of a much larger body, almost all of whom are distinguished educationalists."

He falls into a very obvious contradiction. Surely the appointment of professors, and the framing of University laws, are "purely academic functions," and should be within the jurisdiction of "the much larger body," known as the Corporation. Such a re-arrangement of powers, with

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A/6
REF. 7j

an increase of the graduate representation in the Corporation from eight to twenty, would satisfy every demand that has been made upon the University by the graduates. Then McGill's government would be a real republic, not a dictatorship presenting the outward appearance of a republic.

The Board of Governors all have votes in the Corporation, and although, as a rule, they are conspicuous by their absence in the latter body, yet whenever there is likely to be a close division, and the position of the Principal has to be sustained, Sir William marshalls in these worthy gentleman and they vote as one man *i.e.* as the Principal. Take an instance. During the co-education controversy, the *Star* had all the members of the Corporation interviewed as to their views with regard to the question. To everybody's astonishment, the Governors were found to have no views on the subject. For this they gave various excuses. One said very frankly : "We leave all such matters to the Principal. We have enough to do in looking after the College finances." Yet, subsequently, all these voted against co-education.

In discussing this question, Mr. Hague says, "there are very great differences of opinion among educationalists" and "I will venture to say that the opinions of mothers, with regard to their daughters, and of fathers with regard to their grown up sons, is as much entitled to respect, when considering the question of their co-education, as is the opinion of those whose business it is to teach." Both these assertions are true, but as to the difference of opinion among educationalists, Mr. Hague will remember that the *Star* obtained, and published, the judgment upon the system, of the head of every prominent co-educational institution on this continent, and in every case, it was favourable to co-education. The opposition was purely theoretical, and came altogether from persons who had no experience of co-education. Then again, no effort was made to obtain the opinion of the parents of the students, which Mr. Hague insinuates would have been against co-education. In these arguments, has not Mr. Hague been guilty of both the *suppressio veri* and *suggestio falsi*, which, with a touch of pedantry, he attributes to "Algonquin."

He falls into the latter error again, when he discusses the case of Dr. J. Clark Murray, of whom it gives me pleasure to say that, in my college days at least, he was the most popular of the professors, and that his lectures did more than those of any other to stimulate the students to thought and study. Mr. Hague says, "there has been good reason to believe that it (the present system of separate classes) has been held up to scorn and ridicule before the very ladies, who have been studying under its provisions, and before other bodies of University students." So the honest loyal gentleman was censured on a "there has been good reason to believe." Was there no trial, no opportunity given the accused to rebut the charge? Mr. Hague must be blind to make such a shameless statement, and then go on to talk about the "high sense of duty and responsibility." which impelled the Principal to take the course he did.

Winnipeg, July 23. W. H. Turner.

ACROSS THE YEARS.

I look across the years and see
A smileless face stare back at me ;
Wide, hungry, mute, pathetic eyes
Where deep a world of longing lies ;
Low waving locks of careless silk ;
Lips reft too soon of mother's milk ;
Cheeks pale and wan, where never blood
Poured forth in joy its rosy flood.
I look across the years and see
This smileless face stare back at me.

Thou saddened child that grieved to miss
At night and morn a mother's kiss
What hast thou learned in all these years?
To smile when most thou needest tears?
To look beyond the loved and lost—
To count the conquest, not the cost?
To veil the pathos in thine eyes
When life too great a burden lies?
Safe shall thy secrets guarded be
For I alone do hold the key. Emily McManus.

*ROBERT ELSMERE.**

"Robert Elsmere" has at last reached Toronto, and we joyfully acknowledge that the realization of hope deferred has not been disappointment.

The reviews of this book have been seemingly innumerable, and we opened *Robert Elsmere* with a well defined dread that our judgment might be prejudiced or our pleasure fore-stalled. We can say at once that no extract and no summary can give an adequate idea of the enjoyment and profit to be obtained from the six hundred closely printed pages of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's work. With regard to the reviews on *Robert Elsmere* that have already appeared, we find, after a week's devotion to the work itself, that the clear impression of the original has served to dim our recollection of all criticisms except Mr. Gladstone's article in the *Nineteenth Century* to which we shall occasionally refer.

The story opens in a Westmooreland village, where Mrs. Leyburn the widow of a clergyman, is living in retirement with her three daughters, Catherine, Agnes and Rose. With the arrival of Robert Elsmere on a visit to the Vicar of Long Whindale we are face to face with the two principal characters of the story, which may be said to consist of a minute study of the religious beliefs, doubts and compromises of Elsmere and his wife Catherine Leyburn. The other characters, whatever their influence on Elsmere's opinions, are distinctly subordinate.

Elsmere, when we meet him, has been just appointed to the living of Murewell in Surrey, which was in the gift of his cousin. The sketch of his career at Oxford is chiefly interesting as supplying the reasons that lead him to enter the Church, and as introducing us to Grey and Langham, who were to influence his life at Oxford and afterwards.

Grey the high-souled layman, preaching in word and deed a religion uncramped by creeds, was a man eminently fitted to impress on the undergraduate mind the lofty teaching of his belief, teachings to be recalled in all the force of his very words during the troubles of after-life. Langham had not the same influence on Elsmere after his Oxford days, but he takes up a larger part of the book than Grey, owing to the attraction he exercised on Rose Leyburn. The personality of this handsome cynic is not beautiful. Undoubtedly a man may cynically prefer the companionship of his books to any human society that can be offered to him ; he may in course of time become so warped and narrowed that he feels it a hardship to emerge from his study and take an interest in living men ; he may honestly acknowledge to himself, after winning the love of a beautiful girl like Rose, that it would be cruelty to her to keep her to her promise, and better to jilt her within twelve hours, to retire to Oxford and his books—seemingly without regret and without conjunction. Such a character may be possible, but we hardly think so; it most certainly is unpleasant and leaves a painful recollection.

We will briefly state here, with reference to Mrs. Ward's portrayal of character, that Rose, the musical, the headstrong beauty, with her auburn hair and her violin ; Flaxman, who is sufficiently an aristocrat to be a thorough English gentleman ; and the 'Squire—are the most consistently drawn of the minor characters. Elsmere's portrait is somewhat blurred. Catherine and 'Squire Wendover, who fills a large part of the canvas, we must leave for later consideration.

Mrs. Ward has given us some pages of very pleasant reading in the courtship of Elsmere and Catherine. We have many luminous descriptions of the changing aspects of nature in the bosom of the Westmoreland hills, where her moods seem to answer to, or to mock, the passions of the heart.

When the scene shifts to the peaceful rectory in Surrey, we again see clearly each feature of the landscape, each tender outline in the sky : for Mrs. Ward has great wealth of language and illustration, and the power of unobtrusively impressing her surroundings on the mind.

The first year of settlement at Murewell was one of perfect peacefulness and love in the rectory, joined to high endeavour and adequate performance in the parish of twelve hundred souls. Elsmere and his wife perfectly supplemented each other for the work they set themselves to do. The enthusiasm and personal magnetism of the husband were eminently fitted for the planning and initiation of improvements in his parish, while Catherine's exquisite, unquestioning faith and patience gave him fortitude and encouragement in difficulties and delays.

So we have a chronicle of success : epidemics contended with, distress relieved, scientific clubs, reading-rooms, all the undertakings that a clergyman can desire to infuse vitality into his teaching.

Near the rectory was Murewell Hall, the property of a Mr. Wendover, a leading Agnostic, and the author of the "Idols of the Market Place" and "Essays on English Culture"—the first, an attack on Christianity ; the second, on the English system of education. In the Hall was one of the finest libraries in England, and the Squire, who was abroad, had written to Elsmere, on his appointment to the living, asking him to make free use of it. It is from this time that we may date the commencement of Elsmere's difficulty in accepting the main dogma of Christianity. He had planned a work on the "Makings of France," which necessitated an exhaustive study of the decay of the Roman Empire. This led to the consideration of the value of testimony. As history depends upon testimony, so the value of any history written, say in the third century, will depend on how the third century historian interpreted the facts on which he built. Did he interpret them as we should interpret them? Langham drew Elsmere's attention to the vital importance of this consideration, on which, as he said to himself—for he did not say it to Elsmere—the whole of orthodox Christianity is at stake.

Now, it happened that the great undertaking of the Squire's life was a "History of Testimony" ; and it will be readily understood that, on his return home, Wendover should have a great, even a paramount, influence in moulding Elsmere's opinions. It is true that it was tacitly agreed between them that there should be no reference to Christianity in their conversations, no questionings of its dogmas ; but to a young historian like Elsmere, the help of the man who was one of the greatest living authorities on his own particular period of history, was invaluable. If Elsmere unconsciously began to question some of the tenets of Christianity it was because he worked on the Squire's lines in his historical work and weighed the value of testimony, not because Wendover directly attacked his breastworks. And here we are at direct issue with Mr. Gladstone, who blames Mrs. Ward for giving all the argument to the attack, as he calls it, while Elsmere has not a word to say in defence of the beliefs of a life-time. As we remember, Wendover only attacks Christianity openly on one occasion, when he gives a *resumé* of part of his great work to a Catholic priest in Elsmere's presence. But Elsmere's faith was already undermined, he could

**Robert Elsmere.* By Mrs. Humphrey Ward. London and New York : Macmillan and Company. 600pp. $1.50.

listen to the counter-arguments of the priest; arguments which would have been his own a few months before, but which he recognized with despair to be his no longer.

If Mr. Gladstone were right in this, surely Mrs. Ward would be convicted of a mistake in art. Men are not robbed of their cherished beliefs by controversy; they lose them they know not how: doubt is in the very air, and the seed of doubt is sown all unobserved, to grow into a tree that will smother the poor weakling of their faith. Then comes the controversy, and they know they have changed sides.

It was a blow to Elsmere to resign his living and the Church, but his great trial was the agony which his renunciation caused his wife. The character of Catharine, a Puritan without the Puritan's picturesqueness, is analyzed with great power. To her the endeavour to harmonize her love for, and faith in her husband with her passionate devotion to Christ, was a struggle of life and death. When we recall her face, we are apt to dwell on the firm mouth that hardens into lines of opposition to all laxity of doctrine; we see in her the repellent mysticisms of her father. Yet, if she is narrow in doctrine, she is large-souled; perhaps more loving than lovable. "Robert, I cannot put it out of my head. I cannot forget it, the pain of the world," she cries to her husband in her weakness after the birth of their child; adding a minute later, "And to think that there are men and women who in the face of it can still refuse Christ and the Cross, can still say this life is all! How can they live—how dare they live?" In these two passionate cries we see the woman: full of sympathy for all pain and suffering, and unable to comprehend how it is possible to realize the pain and suffering and yet deny the Christ.

On the very next page we have her husband's cry in the dark. "And Christ the only clue, the only remedy—no other anywhere in this vast universe, where all men are under sentence of death, where the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now! And yet what countless generations of men had borne their pain, knowing nothing of the one Healer. He thought of Buddhist patience and Buddhist charity; of the long centuries during which Chaldean or Persian or Egyptian lived, suffered, and died, trusting the gods they knew. And how many other generations, nominally children of the Great Hope, had used it as the mere instrument of passion or of hate, cursing in the name of love, destroying in the name of pity! For how much of the world's pain was not Christianity itself responsible?" Those who have had opportunities of tracing the slow evolution of doubt, not in themselves alone, but in other men; those who have known Renan, or other teachers of his school, and their disciples face to face; those whose privilege it has been to have laid bare before them the religious history of a soul from its first hesitating doubt of Christianity to its final rejection; these will recognize that the few words we have quoted depict faithfully the first promptings of unbelief in many a mind.

By others than Elsmere, "God's purposes are seen in other proportions. Christianity seems to them something small and local. Behind it, around it, including it, they see the great drama of the world, sweeping on, led by God, from change to change, from act to act. It is not that Christianity is false, but that it is only an imperfect human reflection of a part of truth. Truth has never been, can never be, contained in any creed or system."

Mr. Gladstone virtually accuses Mrs. Ward of being an ardent propagandist. It may be so, and yet her book is, from another point, only the statement of a fact. A friend of the present writer has told him that the last picture in his mind, as he falls asleep at night, is of humanity marching, a gray and mighty army, from infinite to infinite, in darkness save for a beacon held on high here and there in the distance; the torch of Socrates, of Buddha, of Mahomet; the beacon of Jesus the brightest of them all. He was a Christian who had forsaken Christianity and was waiting for Elsmere's "New Brotherhood of Christ."

We shall not follow Elsmere through the details of his work in the East end of London to its fitting crown, this "New Brotherhood of Christ." The partial estrangement between husband and wife was finally charmed away, and Catherine, while clinging to her faith, was able to join in the London work as she had done in that at Murewell. "She had," in Mrs. Ward's words, "undergone that dissociation of the moral judgment from a special series of religious formulæ which is the crucial, the epoch-making fact of our day."

We must refer the reader to the book for an account of this final surrender of Catharine's, and for the beauty and peace in the midst of turmoil of Elsmere's last days. He had found a field worthy of his great talents and energy, and, like all enthusiasts, he forgot to husband his strength until it was too late.

Is *Robert Elsmere* a book calculated to harm Christianity in any way? We think not. It will not shake any belief that is firmly rooted in judgment; it tells no new thing to those who have doubted and returned to the faith.

On the other hand, it will do incalculable good if it impresses, once and for all, on those who have the welfare of the church in their keeping, that if they are to preserve our faith with the assurance of its further growth, they must face the fact that it will be questioned as other things are questioned, and that they must refute argument by temperate argument and not by easy accusations of blasphemy. If any so-called "New Brotherhood of Christ" is to take the place of Christianity it will be because many men, after rejecting the dogma of Christ's divinity have attained to a juster and more beautiful estimate of the character of Jesus. The fact is, these men paint more exquisite portraits of Jesus the man, than we do of Jesus the son of God. Let us learn from the enemy. We may gain something by studying Renan's picture of Christ; by listening to Elsmere's addresses to his East end mechanics.

The Christian religion will not spread by the power of sheer dogmatic assertion; it needs something more even to hold its own.

Mr. Gladstone says he has noticed "that those who reject the Christian dogma have a very low estimate both of the quantity and the quality of sin; of its amount, spread like a deluge over the world."

This may be so, but, at least these men are not blind to the misery existing in the world and they are not slow in their endeavours to mitigate it. If there is a wide-spread revolt from Christianity, may it not be that Christianity fails from want of adaptability to the times or through the fault of its professors?

It is worth while to read *Robert Elsmere* in the hope of finding the remedy.

J. R. W.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE ON AUTHORSHIP.

There is a period, in the writing of every book, when it seems impossible it should ever be finished. What has gone before seems bad, and what is to come is either a blank, or it promises to be worse than the beginning. An apathy, a paralysis, settles upon the worker; he wishes he had taken up butchering or liquor selling for a living. Every day that he postpones the completion of his task it appears more hopeless; his mind is gloomy, his conscience oppressed, he haunts his study, but effects no more than a ghost might; he draws pictures on scraps of paper, reads books that do not interest him, or even plans out work that can only be executed at some indefinite future opportunity; at last his final moment of grace expires, and he sits down in desperation and plunges his pen into the ink-stand. The work goes on, and then he wonders how he could have imagined any difficulty. The word "Finis" is written, and he experiences an uplifting of the spirit.—*America.*

THE FALL OF THE TREES.

I have been in the wild green wilderness,
A wood of many ages, leagues away
From human home, when a tremendous storm
Was giving its long warning in the signs
Which every woodsman knows. We sat in peace
In the canoe dug from a single tree,
Well in the water and far out from shore,
For none at such a time will trust to trees,
Since lightning strikes them when they shelter men;
And as we sat and watched the wide spread clouds,
I heard from time to time, long miles away,
Deep, dull and thundering sounds, like cannon fired
In a ravine, which makes them heavier
And yet prolongs the roar. An awful sound
To one who knew that no artillery
Was in those lonely dales, and that no flash
Had shot as yet from heaven. It was the noise
Of ancient trees falling while all was still
Before the storm, in the long interval
Between the gathering clouds and that light breeze
Which Germans call the Wind's bride. At such time
The oldest trees go down, no one knows why,
But well I know from wood-experience
That 'tis before the storm they mostly fall,
And not while wind and rain are terrible.
'Tis wonderful and seen ere every storm:
Our great old statesmen died before the war.

—*Charles G. Leland.*

THE GROWTH OF LUXURY.

Prosperity encourages luxury; luxury is enervating and encourages sloth; luxury tends to produce, and in the world's history has often produced, national decay. Now the growth of luxury for the last half century has been very great and very general. We do not merely mean that the rate of living has advanced. This of itself is not necessarily to be deplored in any class, and in some classes is a matter for serious congratulation. That an agricultural labourer, for instance, should be able to procure more food, better clothing, better housing and better education for his children than he could fifty years ago is a matter to rejoice over, and a state of things to secure by every proper means. What we mean is, that the scale of comfort deemed necessary by every class has enormously grown. Take the upper classes. The great houses throughout the country are administered in a style the increase of which is quite disproportionate to the growth of income to their owners. The expenditure on far-fetched foods and most *recherchè* wines, the most costly amusements, has vastly developed. And the tendency is ever upward. Young men beginning life try to start where their fathers left off. Some quarter of a century ago there was a discussion in the newspapers as to the prudence or otherwise of young persons in the upper classes marrying on an income of three hundred a year. Three times that income would be now considered inadequate by the critics who conducted the discussion.—*Quarterly Review.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

The King of Folly Island, and Other People. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston and New York : Houghton, Mifflin, and Company; Toronto : Williamson and Company. 339 pp. ; $1.25.

This collection of charming short stories, nearly all of which are reprinted from *Harper's Magazine*, *Scribner's*, and the *Atlantic Monthly*, contains many idyllic sketches of New England life and character. "Mère Pochette," the last in the volume, is a story of French-Canadian village life, which indicates very clearly that if the author did not find her types in some New England manufacturing town, she must have pursued her character studies on this side of the line. All the stories display keen observation, deft handling of commonplace material, and a capacity of such considerable range that we think Miss Jewett might attempt more ambitious work.

The Unity of the Truth in Christianity and Evolution. By J. Max Hark, D.D. New York : J. B. Alden.

Dr. Hark, in his preface to this small book of 290 pages, justifies its appearance on the ground that he has often been asked to recommend a work "short enough for busy people to read, yet comprehensive enough to explain the essential principles of Christianity and of Evolution, and to show their true relations." A need for a short summary of this kind may undoubtedly exist, notwithstanding the many works touching on the subject, and the author has performed his task well. The chapters are headed : God, Providence, Prayer, Man, Sin, Salvation, Religion. The third of these is interesting in the light of a recent newspaper controversy. The book is in large type, well printed, and tastefully bound.

Texting at Stony Beach. By Maria Louise Pool. Boston and New York : Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Toronto : Williamson and Company.

This is a very entertaining description of the experiences of two ladies who ventured to take a summer holiday on Stony Beach without any male "protectors." There is, of course, a good deal about the inconveniences and difficulties they encountered, and the ways and methods by which they made themselves tolerably comfortable, but a very considerable portion of the book is made up of descriptions of the many types of character which the adventurers met with in their outing. It is a capital book to take with one for a holiday excursion. Many of the annoyances and difficulties that must be inevitably met by an inexperienced holiday-seeker, may be avoided or overcome by the knowledge gained in the perusal of such personal experiences as are told in this volume.

Substance and Show, and Other Lectures. By Thomas Starr King. Boston : Houghton, Mifflin, and Company.

These lectures have reached a sixth edition, and thereby would appear to have justified their claim to appear in book form. The late Mr. Whipple's introduction probably explains the demand for the reprint of lectures which were mostly delivered over thirty years ago. The name of a clergyman who, in addition to being a powerful preacher, was generally considered instrumental in saving California to the north before the war, is sure of kindly remembrance in America. The lectures on "Substance and Show," and the "Laws of Disorder," are pleasant and well written examples of the platform oration so common in the States. If there is nothing new in those on Socrates, Hildebrand, and Books and Reading, they are at least fresh and lively reading.

The Poetical Works of Robert Browning. Vols. I. and II. London : Smith, Elder and Company. New York : Macmillan and Company. Toronto : Williamson and Company. About 300 pp. $1.50 per volume.

These are the first volumes of a complete edition of Mr. Browning's poems. The first volume contains "Pauline" and "Sordello"; the second "Paracelsus" and "Strafford." In a note to a preface reprinted in the first volume Mr. Browning says :—"I have simply removed solecisms, mended the metre a little, and endeavoured to strengthen the phaseology—experience helping, in some degree, the helplessness of juvenile haste and heat in their untried adventure long ago. The poems that follow are again, as before, printed in chronological order ; but only so far as proves compatible with the prescribed form of each volume, which necessitates an occasional change in the distribution of its contents. Every date is subjoined as before." This is, so far as we know, the first authorized edition of Browning's works at a price within the means of all who wish to make an intimate acquaintance with the writings of one of the foremost poets of the Victorian era.

In Nesting Time. By Olive Thorne Miller. Boston and New York : Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Toronto : Williamson and Company. 269 pp. $1.25.

"Very few people have the least idea what wild creatures are like. Their notion generally is to shoot them, and then pick them up for examination." This unquestionably true opinion is part of a quotation from Jean Ingelow, printed on a fly-leaf of the volume before us, and it is an opinion with which we heartily concur. The author of this book has been in the fields and woods; her eyes have been keen to observe "the ways and manners" of the feathery inhabitants of the hedges, groves and forest, and her ears have been open to hear their warblings, their cooings, their notes of warning and their cries of terror. In this little volume the author describes the form, colour, appearance and habits of a great many familiar North American birds from the "baby" stage to their full development. Many of the birds described are natives of Canada or annual visitors, and to those who take an interest in bird life we cordially commend this very interesting little volume.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Williamson and Company, Toronto, a copy of the *Guide to Muskoka Lakes, Upper Maganetawan, and Inside Channel of the Georgian Bay*. This neat little book of 127 pages is made up chiefly of extracts from newspapers, periodicals, and private letters, descriptive of the Muskoka and Parry Sound Districts. In addition to this, there are railway and steamboat time tables, with tariff of tourist fares, list of ticket agencies, an hotel and "Guide" directory, a summary of the fish and game laws of Ontario, and hints as to camping outfit and suggestions to camping parties. The *Guide*, which is illustrated and has an excellent map of the Districts, is distributed gratuitously by the Muskoka and Nipissing Navigation Company, and copies may be obtained on application to the publishers, or to Mr. J. A. Link, the Company's Secretary, Gravenhurst. The tired who seek rest, the vigorous who love sport, and all who want a holiday, should feel indebted to Mr. A. P. Cockburn, Managing Director of the Navigation Company, who may be called the discoverer of Muskoka, and whose energy and enterprise have made it a favourite summer resort for rest, sport, and pleasure seekers all over the continent.

"Mammon," by Maude Howe, is the complete novel in *Lippincott's* for August.

"Roscoe Conkling," with a portrait and other illustrations, "Personal Recollections of General Grant," and "About Philadelphia in 1750," are some of the more interesting papers in the *Magazine of American History* for August.

The *Canadian Methodist Magazine* for August will not disappoint its readers. "The Landmarks of History," by the editor, and "Round About England," are continued. Rev. R. Walter Wright contributes a sketch of Longfellow, with a portrait of the poet, and Prof. F. H. Wallace, B.D., has a paper on "Christianity and Other Faiths."

The August *Scribner* has stories by Sarah Orne Jewett, Octave Thanet, Maria Blunt, Robert Louis Stevenson, Henry James, and F. J. Stimson. The article on "American Locomotives and Cars," by the well-known expert, M. N. Forney, and Prof. Shaler's paper, entitled "Rivers and Valleys," are full of information and exceedingly interesting.

The August number of the *Atlantic Monthly* has a varied and attractive table of contents, which comprises fiction, poetry, travels, education, art, literature, and politics. The articles, "Literature in the Public Schools" and "Can School Programmes be Shortened and Enriched?" are of importance to educationists here as well as in the United States.

Le Canada-Francais, a quarterly review of Religion, Philosophy, History, the Fine Arts, Science and Letters, published under the direction of a committee of Professors of Laval University, worthily represents the culture and literary activity of the French-Canadians. The most eminent writers of the sister Province are contributors to its pages. The July number has several articles of interest to Canadians of both races, and the historical value of the "Documents unédits (sur l'Acadie)," continued from previous numbers, can scarcely be over-estimated.

The first paper in the July *Contemporary* is an enquiry into "The Future of Religion," by Émile de Laveleye, which is followed by a severe criticism of Mr. Chamberlain's attitude towards the Liberal Party, by Rev. J. Guinness Rogers. Other papers of interest are, "The New Departure in Education," by James Runciman ; "The Impartial Study of Politics," by Prof. Seely ; "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," by Rev. Sir George W. Cox, Bart. ; "The Fair Sex at the Salon," by Mrs. Emily Crawford," and "British Interests in Africa," by J. Scott Keltie.

An unsigned article, on "Our True Foreign Policy," opens the July *Fortnightly*. The writer strongly urges the necessity of largely increasing the fighting strength of the navy, and completing the organization and equipment of the army. M. Henri Rochefort contributes a paper on "The Boulangist Movement." Mr. Swinburne writes on "The Miscellaneous Works of Ben Johnson," and Mr. Andrew Lang has a very interesting paper on "Lucian." Other articles are "Pawnbroking in England and Abroad," by F. Mabel Robinson" ; "Goethe in Italy," by Prof. Dowden ; "Custom," by Edward Carpenter, and the "Ethics of Kant," by Herbert Spencer.

The *Forum* for August opens with an article on "The Trial of Popular Government," in which Judge James M. Love compares the British and American systems, finding, of course, a manifest superiority in the latter. Social, economic, and political questions are discussed by such writers as Edward Atkinson, Geo. W. Cable, Judge Kelley, and G. R. Blanchard, the last of these writing in favour of railroad pooling. Rev. John Snyder. in an article of considerable power, argues for a reform in funeral customs. This number completes the fifth volume of the *Forum*, and, as we mentioned last week, the ensuing volume will have a department of literary criticism, which will add much to the value of this deservedly popular publication.

In *Harper's* for August, Lafcadir Hearn's interesting papers on the West Indies are continued, and Mr. H. Rider Haggard's short story, "Maiwa's Revenge," is concluded. "The Leather Bottèll," an old poem, furnishes Mr. E. A. Abbey with subjects for a number of clever illustrations, one of which is the frontispiece. "The Montagnais," by C. M. Farnham, with a dozen engravings, gives a vivid sketch of Indian life east of the Saguenay, and "A Cheswick Ramble," by Moncure D. Conway, is full of interesting antiquarian, historical, and literary information. Mr. Howells and Mr. Black contribute additional chapters of their novels, "Annie Kilburn" and "In Far Lochaber," and Jane G. Austin has a short story, entitled "Pride and Pride."

The *Nineteenth Century* for July opens with a paper on "The Elizabethan Settlement of Religion," by Mr. Gladstone ; Sir William Wilson Hunter has some valuable comments on the labours of "Our Missionaries," especially in India ; Prof. Tyndall writes "A Story of Our Lighthouses ; Mr. Frederic Harrison contributes "A Few Words About Picture Exhibitions" ; Lord Armstrong criticises "The Vague Cry for Technical Education," and makes some practical suggestions worthy of serious consideration ; Mr. H. H. Champion in "The New Labour Party," says some kindly, sympathetic, yet warning words on a subject of almost universal interest ; The Bishop of Columbo has a paper on "Buddhism," in which he treats of "the Buddhism of the Sacred Books as preserved in Ceylon and as there interpreted" ; Lord Eustace Cecil criticises the administration of the War Office, and pleads for an immediate reorganization of the Departments ; and M. Waddington, the French Ambassador, concludes his paper on "Local Governments and County Councils in France."

Books Received.

Alden's Manifold Cyclopædia. Vol. VI. Bravo—Calville. 514 pp. ; Half Morocco, 65c.

Volcanoes and Earthquakes. By Samuel Kneeland, A.M., M.D. Boston : D. Lathrop Company.

With the Immortals. By F. Marion Crawford. London and New York : Macmillan and Company. 300 pp. ; $2.00.

Is Protection a Benefit? A Plea for the Negative. By Edward Taylor. Chicago : A. C. McClurg and Company. 274 pp. ; $1.00.

Stubble or Wheat? A Story of More Lives Than One. By S. Bayard Dod. New York : Anson D. F. Randolph and Company. 264 pp. ; $1.25.

The Story of Turkey. By Stanley Lane-Poole. The Story of the Nations Series. New York : Putnams ; Toronto : Williamson and Company. 373 pp. ; $1.50.

Principles of Economic Philos phy. By Van Buren Denslow, LL.D. New York : Cassell and Company ; Toronto : W. J. Gage and Company. 780 pp. ; $3.50.

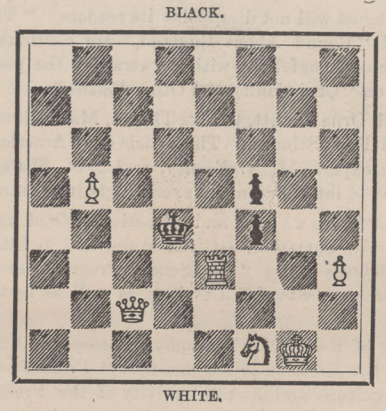
The Ironmaster : Or, Love and Pride. By Georges Ohnet. Translated from the 146th French Edition. Canadian Copyright Edition. Toronto : William Bryce and Company.

Missouri : A Bone of Contention. By Lucien Carr. American Commonwealths Series. Boston and New York : Houghton, Mifflin, and Company ; Toronto : Williamson and Company. 377 pp. ; $1.25.

Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Leslie Stephen. Vol. XV. Diamond—Drake. New York : Macmillan and Company ; London : Smith Elder and Company ; Toronto : Rowsell and Hutchison. 454 pp. ; $3.75.

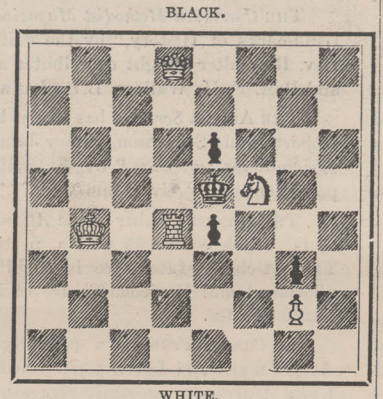
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 275.
By J. Dobrusky, Prague.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 276.
By Dr. Gold.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 269.

White.
Q—Q B 4
In this problem the P should be on Q 6 instead of K 6.

No. 270.

White.	Black.
1. B—Q B 8	Q—Kt 1
2. R—K 1 +	Q—K 4
3. B x Q mate	
	If 1. Q x Q
2. R—K 2 +	2. K moves
3. B x R P mate	
	With other varieties.

One of three simultaneous games played at Havannah by Mr. Morphy, blindfold, against Mr. Sicre; from *Illustrated London News*:—

Philidor's Defence.

Mr. Morphy. White.	Mr. Sicre. Black.	Mr. Morphy. White.	Mr. Sicre. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	12. P—K 5	Kt—Q 2
2. Kt—K B 3	P—Q 3	13. B—Q 3	Kt—K B 1
3. P—Q 4	P x P	14. P x Q P	Q—Q 1 (*c*)
4. B—Q B 4	P—K R 3 (*a*)	15. K R—K 1	B—K 3
5. P—Q B 3	P—Q B 3	16. Kt—K 5	Kt—K B 3
6. Castles	P x P	17. B x R	Q Kt x B
7. Q—Q Kt 3	Q—Q B 2	18. B—Q B 5	K Kt—Q 2
8. Kt x P	P—K Kt 4	19. Kt—K Kt 4	P—Q Kt 3
9. B—K 3	B—K Kt 2	20. Q—K Kt 7	Q Kt—K B 1
10. Q R—Q B 1 (*b*)	B x Kt	21. B—Q 4, and Black resigned.	
11. Q x B	R—K R 2		

NOTES.

(*a*) Messrs. Morphy and De Riviere who have devoted much attention to this opening, concur in opinion that the best play for the defence at the present crisis is 4 Kt—K B 3, or Kt—Q B 3, either of which, according to their analysis, conduces to an even game.

(*b*) Threatening, as Mr. Joumond indicates, 11. Kt—Q Kt 5, P x Kt; 12. B x K B P +, Q x B; 13. R x B +, K—K 2; 14. R—Q B 7 +, etc

(*c*) He dared not take the Pawn on account of 15. B—Q B 5, etc.

EVERYBODY READS BIRTH MARRIAGE DEATH ANNOUNCEMENTS IN THE MAIL

THE DAILY MAIL is kept on file, bound up for reference, by Judges, County Clerks, Registrars, Public Libraries, and by the various Governments, Provincial and Dominion. The important events in the life of yourself and your family should be recorded there. Notices of births, marriages and deaths should be inserted in THE DAILY MAIL, not alone for the reason that such is the social custom, but also because such notice is a registry of the facts for time to come. The small charge of 50 cents for one insertion of a birth, marriage or death notice should deter no one, and interested parties should see to it that the record is made. Another point that should be borne in mind is this: It is well that some one paper should have all of these notices. THE MAIL now receives nearly every one of them; therefore, when you can afford to insert in only one paper, have it in THE MAIL, for these two reasons:— 1st. Every one else has birth, marriage and death notices in THE MAIL. 2nd. THE MAIL, as before stated, is a perfect perpetual register, easy of access at all times and to all people.

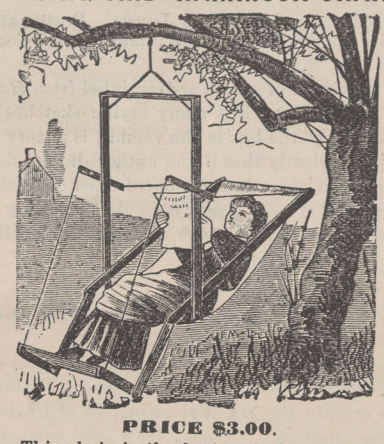
THE MAIL

THE MAIL now occupies the foremost place in Canadian journalism.—"Halton News."

Among the marvels of journalism. Its prosperity cannot be questioned, and it is a pleasure to say it deserves it.—"Utica (N.Y.) Herald."

THE MAIL, TORONTO, CANADA

— AUTOMATIC —
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR



PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO.

J S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —
Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, Artist, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio—31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.
It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.
SOLE CONSIGNEES:
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest are speedily and permanently cured by the use of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The *genuine* is signed "*I. Butts*" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
CURES ALL HUMORS,
from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,
which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

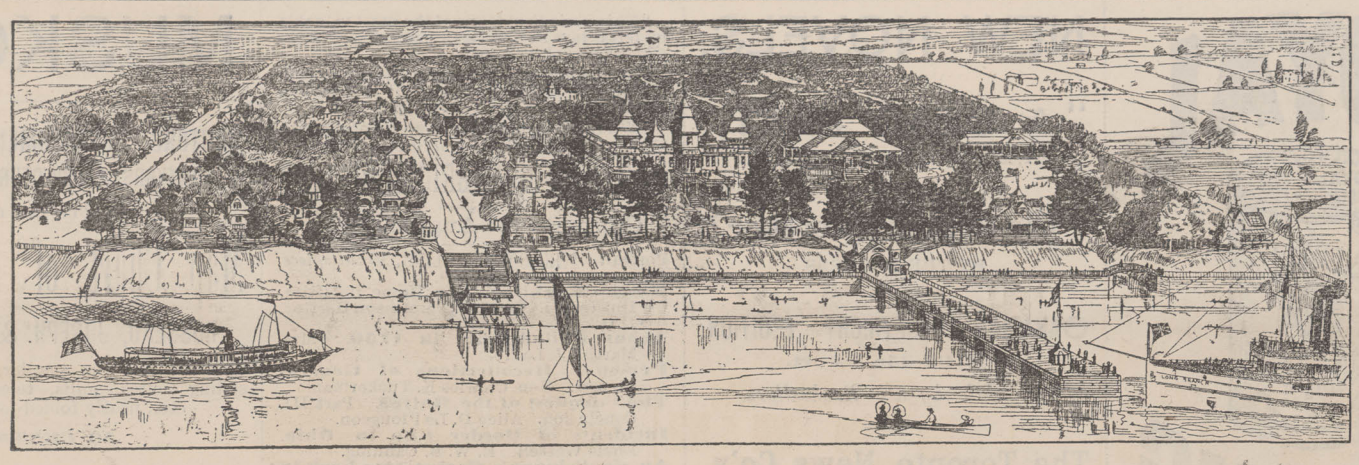
Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

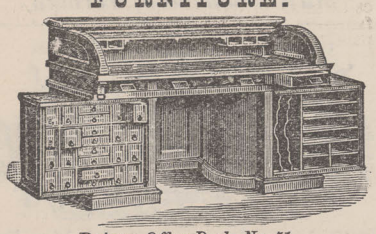


LONG BRANCH SUMMER RESORT

On Lake Ontario, seven miles West of Toronto, near Mimico. New Hotel, Pavilion, Store, Carousal, Bowling and Lawn Tennis Grounds, Promenades, Electric Lights, Amusements City Telephone, Steamboat, Railway and Tally-Ho Coach Service, Elegant Villa Cottages. A Charming Resort for Residences, Tenting, Canoeing, Picnicking, etc. Residential Lots, $100 and upwards.

Plans, Photographs, and other information on application to THOS. J. WILKIE, Office, 61 Adelaide Street East.

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161
For Sale by all Stationers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Trustees of the East Presbyterian Church will offer for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, at THE MART, 57 King Street East, in the said City of Toronto, on THURSDAY, the 9th of August, 1888, at 12 o'clock noon, Lots 4, 5 and 6, on the west side of Parliament Street (opposite St. David Street), Toronto, according to registered Plan 160, having a frontage of 78 feet by a depth of 145 feet.

TERMS—Ten per cent. of purchase money on date of sale, purchaser to assume a mortgage of $4,000 at 6 per cent., and to pay balance in cash within one month from date of sale with interest.

Further particulars can be obtained from OLIVER, COATE & CO., Auctioneers.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by DR. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST.

A HOME COMPANY. CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N. Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.
HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

HOWARD H. DESIGNER
REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours. Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * *742 Queen Street West,*
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 YONGE ST., Cor. of Queen, - TORONTO.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - - TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
—: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :—
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

ANY GENTLEMAN NEEDING SHIRTS
And wanting a perfect fit, with initials worke on them, will please drop a post card to
C. B. ELLIOTT, 17 King St. West,
Who has lately arrived from New York, and is thoroughly posted in all the latest styles. He will call and take your measure, and satisfaction will be guaranteed. Price per Shirt, $1.50 to $2.00.

GRAND TRUNK RY

EXCURSION TO THE EAST.

On Friday, August 24th, Saturday, 25th, Sunday, 26th, and Monday, 27th, Return Tickets will be sold from

Toronto to Kingston, $4.00
" " Montreal, 7.00
" " Quebec, 9.00

Good to Return until SEPTEMBER 10th.

Equally Low Fares from all Other Stations.

J. HICKSON, - *General Manager.*

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DAWES & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails DEC. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT

A Second Party for the HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN *Business*

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, *President*

NEW NOVELS.

"A DEAD PAST,"

BY MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON.

"The Hon. Mrs. Vereker,"

BY THE DUCHESS.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

PRICE 35c. EACH.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Ed. mund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré. etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

The *Times*, Port Hope, says of *The Dominion Illustrated*: It is such a paper as Canada wants and should have. The *Daily Intelligencer*, Belleville, says: The illustrations are very fine, and the subjects well chosen. The *Daily Examiner*, Peterboro': It is worthy of that universal patronage that will make it a success. All newsdealers have it, only 10 cts.

"This periodical is one of the most valuable undertakings in American journalism."—*The Churchman*, July 7, 1888.

"We delight in this review, there are such choice chapters of American History told so vividly."—*Zion's Herald*, July 20, 1888.

"What other magazine is so helpful a visitor?"—*Teachers' Telephone*, July 1, 1888.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Contents for August, 1888.

Portrait of ROSCOE CONKLING, *Frontispiece.*

Roscoe Conkling. His Home in Utica. Illustrated. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.
About Philadelphia in 1750. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
Personal Recollections of General Grant. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
The Conquest of the Malyas. Part III. Conclusion. Alice D. Le Plongeon.
Incidents of Border Life in Ohio. Louis Wetzell. E. W. B. Canning.
An Englishman's Pocket Note-book in 1828. What He Saw in America. Part V.
Journal of Lieutenant Tjerck Beckman, 1779. James R. Gibson, Jr.
A Frenchman's Estimate of Washington in 1781. Unpublished Portrait and Letters. Illustrated.
Taking Arsenic in the Court Room to Win a Case. The famous criminal lawyer, John Van Arnam. A. D. P. Van Buren.
Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the

CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876.

MUSKOKA

VISITORS, SPORTSMEN, SETTLERS, SURVEYORS, PROSPECTORS, CANOEISTS,

SHOULD GET OUR

Map Chart of the Lakes

ROSSEAU, JOSEPH & MUSKOKA,

Showing also the smaller lakes, islands, sailing routes, mills, telegraph stations, etc., neatly folded for pocket.

50 CENTS.

THE DISTRICT MAP of Muskoka Nipissing and Parry Sound Districts, Free Grant Lands, Railways, Government Roads, Timber Limits, etc., etc.

Printed in colours and folded in a neat cloth pocket case, 75c.; or mounted for office, $1.50.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Map Publishers, Toronto.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG

1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CANADA DEPOSITORY:

E. W. D. King, 58 Church St., Toronto.

No Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen genuine which has not this trade mark on the bottle containing it.

A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application.—CHAS. G. KING, Canada Depository 58 Church Street Toronto.

DOUGLASS SEMINARY,

Waterford, Maine, Re-opens Sept. 5th. Location and Buildings pleasant and healthful. Home and School life combined. Best of teachers; instruction thorough; certificate admits to college. Address Miss H. E. DOUGLASS, Principal.

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

PRESIDENT—The Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The school will be re-opened on Wednesday, September 5th. The class and dormitory accommodations are enlarged, a thorough course of study is provided, and any required accomplishment. The arrangements for due supervision will be maintained in efficiency. Further information and prospectus may be had immediately by writing to the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who may be seen after 31st August.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director.
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

Literary REVOLUTION

STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS; lowest prices ever known. *NOT* sold by Booksellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before payment, on satisfactory reference being given. 64-PAGE CATALOGUE free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. *Mention this paper.*

30 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 34.

Toronto, Thursday, July 19th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN
BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

MERCHANTS' BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - - - $5,799,000
Reserve Fund, - - - 1,700,000

Head Office, - Montreal.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Andrew Allan, *President.*
Robt. Anderson, Esq., *Vice-President.*
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.
George Hague, *General Manager.*
W. N. Anderson, *Supt. of Branches.*

Bankers in Great Britain—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.

Agency in New York—61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.

Bankers in New York—The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887 ..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.

GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY
HEAD OFFICE:
No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Trustees of the East Presbyterian Church will offer for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, at THE MART, 57 King Street East, in the said City of Toronto, on THURSDAY, the 9th of August, 1888, at 12 o'clock noon, Lots 4, 5 and 6, on the west side of Parliament Street (opposite St. David Street), Toronto, according to registered Plan 160, having a frontage of 78 feet by a depth of 145 feet.

TERMS—Ten per cent. of purchase money on date of sale, purchaser to assume a mortgage of $4,000 at 6 per cent., and to pay balance in cash within one month from date of sale with interest.

Further particulars can be obtained from

OLIVER, COATE & CO., Auctioneers.

NEW NOVELS.

"A DEAD PAST,"
BY MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON.

"The Hon. Mrs. Vereker,"
BY THE DUCHESS.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.
PRICE 35c. EACH.
For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

COLLINGWOOD,
Georgian Bay Mail Line

eather permitting, the Steamers

PACIFIC AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY and SATURDAY respectively at 1 p.m, on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to R. Quinn, N. and N. W. Div. G. T. R.; John Earls, G. T. R., Union Station; or P. J. Slatter, corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto; or to Charles Cameron, Manager Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS
MONTREAL.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

GRAND TRUNK RY
OF CANADA.

NORTHERN & NORTHWESTERN DIVISION

MUSKOKA SUMMER SERVICE.

On and after Tuesday, 3rd July, the

Muskoka Tri-Weekly Express Train

Will leave Toronto at 10.20 a.m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays for Muskoka wharf, returning, leave Muskoka wharf at 5.50 p.m. on alternate days, making close connections with steamers on

MUSKOKA LAKES.

On and after the above date a coach and SLEEPING CAR from Toronto to Muskoka wharf will be attached to the 11 p.m. train from Toronto, Saturday and Sunday nights expected. Passengers will have the privilege of remaining in car until time of departure of steamer.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

— THE —
Canadian Pacific Ry.

WILL SELL

Cheap Return Tickets

TO THE

PACIFIC COAST,

VANCOUVER, B.C. VICTORIA, B.C.
TACOMA, W. T. PORTLAND, ORE.

From June 13th to July 12th,

FROM TORONTO

ONLY $103.50

Tickets are good on going trip for thirty days and to return any time within ninety days from date of issue.

For further particulars, rates, etc., apply to any Agent of the Company.

DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec
*Vancouver.....	9th May.	10th May.
Toronto	17th May.	.....
*Sarnia	24th May.	25th May.
*Oregon	30th May.	31st May.
Montreal.....	7th June.	.....
*Vancouver.....	13th June.	14th Jun

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to

GZOWSKI & BUC[illegible] N, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRA[illegible]
DAVID TO[illegible]
G[illegible]

Under Secretary of State
6 dec 87

50c. PORT DALHOUSIE 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, SWAMPSCOTT, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

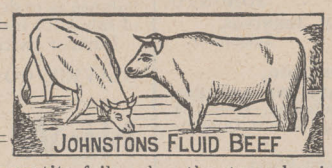
Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

FOOD FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

— THIS IS WHAT —

Johnston's



Fluid Beef.

Claims to be when the appetite fails, when the stomach rejects all kinds of food, when the system is run down. In cases of mental and physical overstrain causing debility Johnston's Fluid Beef will supply strong nourishment that can be retained and thoroughly digested by the weakest stomach. It will give tone to the stomach, restore waste from whatever cause and supply food for brain, bone and muscle.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

CURE FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, mellitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

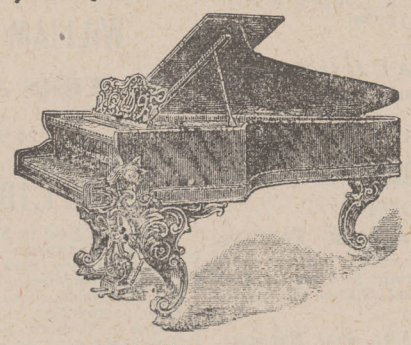
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.

STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.

LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 34.

Toronto, Thursday, July 19th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS— PAGE.

The North-West Territories Act ... 535
The Manitoba Elections ... 535
Coming Political Changes ... 535
Quebec Debt Conversion ... 535
Senator Hoar on the Fisheries ... 535
President Cleveland's Pension Vetoes ... 536
The Immigration Question in the States ... 536
Sir Morell Mackenzie and his Critics ... 536
The English Educational Commission ... 536
International Copyright ... 536
Missionary Denunciations ... 537
Railroad Dynamite Conspiracy ... 537
The Imperial Conference in Europe ... 537
The Boulanger Duel ... 537
Responsible Government in Hawaii ... 537

THE WOUNDS OF A FRIEND—II ... 537
THE COUREUR-DU-BOIS (Poem) ... *Samuel M. Baylis.* 539
LONDON LETTER ... *Walter Powell.* 539
MONTREAL LETTER ... *Louis Lloyd.* 540
SUMMERING (Poem) ... *Rev. Prof. K. L. Jones.* 541
CORRESPONDENCE—
The Governing Body of McGill University ... *G. Hague.* 541
OPPORTUNITY (Poem) ... *A. Lawrence Thompson.* 542
EUGENIE DE LA MAIN ... *Rev. C. T. Easton.* 542
THE "ANCIENT MARINER" AGAIN ... *W. B. C. B.—Sarepta.* 543
OUR LIBRARY TABLE ... 544
LITERARY GOSSIP ... 545
CHESS ... 546

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THOSE who noted the peculiar features of the North-West Act passed at the last session of the Dominion Parliament will not have been surprised to see indications of a very general dissatisfaction amongst the Territorial electors, with its provisions. Most of the candidates at the recent local elections protested, it is said, in vigorous terms against the anomalous position in which the people of the Territories are placed, and declared themselves in favour of a responsible local executive. It was too much to expect that, accustomed as a large majority of the people of the North-West were, in the provinces which they have left, to full self government, they would take kindly to the paternal system which they find provided for them. One of the speakers who was elected by acclamation, argued, not without much force, that the new state of affairs is worse than that it replaces. It was certainly better to have the Lieutenant-Governor occupying a place in the Assembly, and thus brought into direct contact and consultation with the people's representatives, than to have him, as now, exercising irresponsible authority from without, simply as the agent of the Ottawa Government. The demand for a responsible local executive will, with a little popular agitation, soon become too strong to be resisted.

SELDOM has a political party in one of the provinces been so utterly discomfited as the Conservatives in the recent Manitoba elections. But for the local divisions of the Government supporters in two or three constituencies there would scarcely have been left even the nucleus of an Opposition, and, as it is, the Government will have hardly half-a-dozen hostile critics to face, at the outset, in the new Legislature. This is a state of things that cannot last, and ought not to last. Under the cumbrous and illogical party system an efficient Opposition is almost as essential a part of the political machinery, and almost as necessary to good administration, as an efficient Government. There is no reason to expect that the Greenway Cabinet will prove so much above the average, either in wisdom or in integrity, as to be able long to shun the errors or withstand the temptations into which party leaders who can have everything their own way are pretty sure to fall, and the blunders and lapses of the party in power will soon nourish the feeble Opposition into strength and vigour. The great want of the defeated party at the first will be that of a skilful and trusted leader; for it seems highly improbable that one so completely discredited as Mr. Norquay can regain the confidence of the party which, whatever his good qualities and intentions, he has led to ruin. Meanwhile Mr. Greenway and his colleagues have before them an open door, a noble opportunity to raise the local Government and Assembly to a position of honour and influence such as they have not hitherto attained.

THE papers are commenting on the unusual undertone of political independence which ran through the speeches of some of the Orange orators on the Twelfth. This is but one of various indications that the spirit of blind loyalty to party is rapidly losing its hold on many of the more thoughtful minds, in the ranks of both the old Canadian parties. The sign is full of promise of purer politics and better government. So long as the people are divided on some really great question of principle or polity, such as that of Responsible Government, it is natural and fitting that the electors should range themselves in two great bands on opposite sides of the line of political cleavage. But there are few more prolific sources of evil to the political life of a State than the perpetuation of old party prejudices and animosities long after the original lines of division have been obliterated. Other great questions may indeed arise, and it may be found expedient to retain the familiar names to represent new and living issues. In that case a process of re-adjustment must take place. Independent and conscientious members of the old parties will be found exchanging camps in large numbers. Such a process has been for a few years past going on in the United States, where new questions, such as Civil Service and Tariff Reform, are taking the place of the old slavery and state-sovereignty watchwords. Such a change took place, to a considerable extent, a few years ago in Canada, when the issue between Protection and Free Trade was first joined. Such a re-arrangement, on a still more extended scale, will, it may be pretty safely predicted, take place within the next few years, as the people find themselves compelled to choose between such opposing tendencies as those of Commercial Union and Independence on the one hand, and Imperial Federation on the other. The speeches of the Twelfth show that the new leaven is already at work. It is, at any rate, vastly better that political battles should be fought on great questions than that such contests should degenerate into mere struggles for office.

THE Act recently passed by the Quebec Legislature, at the instance of the Government, for the conversion of the public debt of the Province, contains the following remarkable clause: "It shall be lawful to determine the delay within which the holders of the present debentures may exchange them for the new debentures, or claim the redemption thereof in cash, and to order that after such delay interest shall accrue upon all classes of debentures at the rate specified for the new debentures." It is re-assuring to know that the Government, before proroguing, distinctly pledged themselves that no attempt would be made to enforce the provisions of this clause in the case of holders of existing bonds except upon such terms as may be found both equitable and acceptable. When it is borne in mind that the new debentures to be issued bear a much lower rate of interest than those at present outstanding, and that many of the latter do not legally mature for a number of years, it will be evident that such distinct pledge was imperatively needed in the interests of public morality and the good name of the Province. Even so, and accepting the pledge as given in good faith and absolutely reliable, it is difficult to see what the Government had to gain by incorporating in its wise Act a clause of such more than doubtful morality, thus taking powers which they have no intention of using, and whose use would be morally indefensible. It seems a pity Mr. Mercier had not frankly consented to the modification or repeal of so obnoxious a provision, as its very existence in the Act savours too much of the nature of intimidation.

THE people of both England and Canada must have been astonished at the revelations made by Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, in his speech before the United States Senate on the Fisheries Treaty. Neither they

nor their Governments, we venture to say, ever suspected themselves of such deep designs, or took credit for a policy so astute and far sighted, as that ascribed to them by the New England orator. Canadians had supposed that in taking steps to protect their in-shore fisheries, and to enforce the provisions of the Treaty of 1818, they were simply exercising the natural right of every people to guard their own property. They must now be surprised to learn that the preservation of their fisheries has been but a secondary and comparatively unimportant consideration, and that what they have really been aiming at is to contract within the narrowest possible limits the naval training ground of the neighbouring Republic, to enlarge their own in like proportion, and to compel the people of the United States to contribute for the development of the British and Canadian navy, by becoming purchasers of Canadian-caught fish, and thus aiding their "only possible enemy," to support a naval school "in comparison with which Annapolis or Greenwich is quite unimportant." Such an harangue suggests a curious question in psychology. When a politician of the character and capacity of Senator Hoar wishes, for partisan purposes, to enunciate such views with all due solemnity, does he first dragoon himself into the belief that he actually believes the things he is about to utter, or does he soothe and cajole his conscience by some subtle moral casuistry until he is persuaded that the misrepresentation is harmless or justified by political exigencies? Whatever may be the true explanation of the phenomenon, it is well, in the interests of peace and good neighbourhood, that the antidote to such mischievous perversion is so soon and so effectively administered in the Senate, in calm, sensible and logical addresses, such as that of Senator George which followed.

The attempt which is being made in certain Republican quarters in the United States to stir up prejudice against President Cleveland on the ground of his "numerous vetoes of measures for pension relief," is likely not only to fail of its purpose, but to redound to the advantage of the Democrats in the campaign. The manner and spirit in which President Cleveland is carrying out the Pension Act shew him at his best, as a sturdy, uncompromising, and courageous administrator, a lover of honesty and justice. The reasons attached to the various vetoes are so cogent that only the most prejudiced or the most sceptical can fail to be convinced that they were wise and right. In several cases it is clearly shown that to have granted the pension would have been to sanction an unjust discrimination against thousands equally as well entitled to receive it as the applicant. In other cases the evidence of fraudulent intent is clear and unmistakable. For example in one instance the Act vetoed was made to relieve a pensioner of 1812 by increasing his pension from $8 to $20 a month. But the President says that only a month before application was for reimbursement of expenses attending the sickness, death, and burial of this same soldier, and was acted upon by the proper officers. The evidence of hostility to veterans which can be elicited from such vetoes is not likely to prove very damaging to Mr. Cleveland in the eyes of those of the American people who admire uprightness and hate fraud.

The movement for the further restriction of immigration in the United States seems to be making headway. Among significant utterances of prominent men, those of Mayor Hewitt, of New York, and George William Curtis have attracted considerable attention. Mayor Hewitt points out that whereas in former times people flocked to the country to escape foreign oppression, a large proportion of those who are now coming in are brought in by corporations and are practically serfs. The national danger is largely increased by the fact that not only the labour but the votes of such can be purchased very cheaply. He urges that no man be given the franchise who cannot read and write, which is a reasonable proposition. But when he goes further and contends that no foreigner should be given it until he has been in the country fourteen or twenty-one years he is surely becoming extreme and undemocratic, though it must be confessed that recent statistics, showing the overwhelming preponderance of foreign born voters in New York and elsewhere, are alarming and call for precautionary measures. Mr. Curtis pitches eloquent and fervid words of warning to the same key. The nation, he declares, is imperilled "by the ignorant, lawless, idle and dangerous overflow of other countries." "A miscellaneous multitude, sprung of many nations, without a common heart to vibrate instinctively to common memories and associations, would lack that supreme patriotism which is the moral defence of the nations. Let us beware, then, how we water our life blood." All this may not be uncalled for, or unwise, but it is very different from the spirit in which the great Republic formerly welcomed all comers, confident in its power not only to absorb but to assimilate the largest possible inflow of foreign elements. Truth to say, it has hitherto succeeded, to a wonderful extent, in doing so.

As we anticipated, Sir Morell Mackenzie emphatically denies having made any such ill-advised statements as those ascribed to him, in reference to his knowledge of the cancerous nature of the late Emperor's malady. His present rôle of silence is a wise one. It would have been better for the dignity of the profession, and of those distinguished members of it who have put their names to the report recently published at the German capital, had all who had to do with the treatment of the deceased monarch observed the same reticence. Such a display of professional, or national, jealousy—the public will not be slow, and can hardly be astray, in ascribing the report to one or the other of those sources—on the part of men so eminent, is a surprise and a humiliation to all concerned. The points in dispute are such as, in the nature of the case, can neither be proved nor disproved, and, hence, should not be made subjects of assertion. In a matter in which life, especially the life of so important a personage, was at stake, the balance of judgment will always incline to the side of the more cautious and conservative treatment. As to the highly sensational reports concerning the alleged surveillance of the bereaved Empress, and the nature of the disclosures which she is supposed to hold in reserve, the sceptical attitude is probably the wiser, though it must be admitted that the manner in which the Imperial palace was undoubtedly guarded for several hours after Frederick's death was a singular and suspicious circumstance. The public will have to await developments with what patience it can. It may be long before it can be definitely known what embers of fact underlie the smoke-clouds of sensational rumour which just now fill the atmosphere about the Prussian Court.

The majority and minority reports of the Royal Educational Commission appointed by the British Government are likely to afford matter for earnest discussion for many months to come. On many points—such as those relating to the supply of schools, school management and inspection, manual and technical instruction, etc,—the Commissioners are in essential agreement. Some of the recommendations of the Majority Report are of special importance, e.g., those relating to the need of providing better accommodation for the children, including a proper "amount of air and space, suitable premises, airiness and lightness of site, and a reasonable extent of playground;" to the fixing of teachers' salaries, providing larger staffs, better means of training, etc. The two burning questions are the granting of aid to denominational schools out of the rates, and the development of religious teaching in the Board Schools. On these points the sharp division of opinion amongst the members of the Royal Commission is but the foreshadowing, or rather the reflection, of a similar division amongst educationists and the public generally. On these points the dissentient minority of the commissioners, including Sir John Lubbock, Mr. Lyulph Stanley, Dr. Dale and five of their colleagues, could not bring themselves into line with the majority of fifteen, and as the views of the minority will be warmly and influentially supported, there is every probability of a renewal, at an early day, of the bitter disputes that accompanied the passing of the Act of 1870. There can be little doubt that the complete secularization of the whole system of State education alone can afford the basis of a lasting peace, but the subject is hampered with so many complications that this outcome still lies probably far in the future.

The Edinburgh Chamber of Commerce has taken alarm at the International Copyright Act now before the United States Congress, and calls on the British Government to enter into communication with that of the United States with a view to securing an arrangement worthy of the name international. The object is certainly a good one though the time is probably unpropitious. Edinburgh is specially interested in the American measure now proposed, which, by giving English authors a right of property in their own books when published in the States only on condition that the books shall be printed from type set up there, threatens to put the craft of the English and Scotch printers in danger. The effect of this Act, it is thought, would be that the English author, being already protected in his own country, and being anxious to take advantage of the security offered in the United States, would send all his manuscript to be printed there, and would thence supply the English as well as the American market. As the proposed Act can scarcely find favour with American authors whom it leaves subject to competition in their own market with the influx of cheap English literature, and as it can scarcely be acceptable to the reading

public for whom it would greatly increase the price of English books, the prospects of its being rejected by the Senate are thought to be good, and thus, in the opinion of the Edinburgh Chamber of Commerce, the way will be open for an equitable international arrangement, beneficial to all parties.

The last meeting of the great Mission Conference held a few weeks since in London, was a protest against three great iniquities which are being perpetrated amongst heathen races with the sanction of the British Government. These are the opium trade with China, the liquor traffic with the native tribes in Africa, and licensed, Government-regulated prostitution in connection with the military in India. The meeting was held in Exeter Hall, and the statements of fact made by the various speakers justified their warmest denunciations. In regard to the opium traffic, a defence of the Government was essayed by a member of the Civil Service in India, who argued that to put an end to the opium traffic in China would now be an impossibility, but his arguments were met with the crushing rejoinder that all that was asked of the Government was that it should close its opium factories in India and cease to manufacture and trade in the pernicious drug. Rev. H. Grattan Guinness, stated in reference to the drink traffic, that in some cases 700 per cent. profit was made by selling the villanous stuff, and whole tribes were being extirpated by it. Boys of fourteen or fifteen were paid their wages in drink, and girls were to be seen in large numbers lying drunk round the canteens of the traders. The Malagasy were being ruined by the same curse, for 10,000 barrels of rum were being sent yearly to half a million of people. The same thing was going on at Zanzibar. All the machinery of civilization was at work to spread drunkenness. Resolutions condemning the opium trade and the drink traffic, and appointing a deputation to wait on the King of the Belgians to thank his Majesty for the course he had pursued in reference to the latter matter were adopted. A resolution was also carried to the effect that the Conference viewed with shame and sorrow the system of State-regulated vice in India, and hoped that the Government would vigorously follow up the recent action of the House of Commons. Some of the medical regulations issued in connection with the Government management of this unspeakable vice were thought unfit to be read at the Conference, but samples have since been published. Whether the representations of this influential body will have any effect in inducing the British Government to wash its hands of all complicity in practices so fraught with evil to the aboriginal races, and, in the case of the last, with growing danger to the lives and safety of the British in India, through the hatred and resentment of the educated natives which are said to be becoming daily more intense, remains to be seen.

Should the guilt of the dynamite conspiracy against the Burlington railroad be brought home to members of the Brotherhood of Engineers, as now seems probable, it will be greatly to be regretted in the interests of the Labour organizations. It would, of course, be unjust to hold other organizations responsible for the action of this particular one; perhaps it may be proved unjust to hold even this organization responsible for the acts of certain of its members. But, nevertheless, the bad odour of so cruel and cowardly an attempt will be sure to cling more or less to the whole body, and will not fail to excite injurious suspicions against kindred societies. It is to be hoped that the Brotherhood, as such, may be able to clear its skirts of all suspicion of complicity, or even of sympathy, with methods which would do more to bring Labour unions into discredit, and destroy their usefulness within their legitimate sphere, than almost any other conceivable course.

The world-wide interest which attaches to the meeting of the German and Russian Emperors strikingly shows to how great an extent, even so late in the nineteenth century, the destinies of Europe are in the hands of two or three individuals. What makes the reproach to our vaunted civilization still greater is the fact that these individuals are not chosen by any process of either natural or national selection, but owe their tremendous powers to the accidents of heredity. Should the result of the conference be a renewal in some form of the triple alliance, Europe will no doubt breathe easier for a time, though the pledges of peace will pretty surely be purchased at the sacrifice of some of the smaller nations. The price of Russia's adhesion will, there is little doubt, be the virtual suzerainty of Bulgaria, and, it is by no means likely that Austria's assent to such an arrangement can be purchased at any less price than that of a similar supremacy in Servia. Whether those principalities will bow to the inevitable, and suffer their liberties and aspirations to be set aside without a struggle, is one of the questions which help to complicate the problem. France, if her rulers can spare time from duels and other internal excitements, will, no doubt, strive hard to avert the isolation with which she is threatened, and which may be regarded as the prime object of the conference, but the combinations will probably prove too strong for her. Whether the young Emperor of Germany will be content with the proud consciousness of power as chief arbiter of all the destinies involved, or will stipulate for some more substantial return for his good offices, remains to be discovered. On the whole the world has seldom seen conferences of more importance, judged by the gravity of the issues which are, to all seeming, involved, than those about to take place between the Emperor of Germany and those of Russia and Austria.

Resort to the arbitrament of the duel for the settlement of the dispute between Premier Floquet and General Boulanger has probably proved disastrous to the latter in more ways than one. Even should he recover from the somewhat severe wound inflicted by the sword of the civilian, he can scarcely hope to regain his former prestige in the eyes of the people. The idol of the hour has been ignominiously hurled from his pedestal. The would-be-conqueror of Germany and Dictator of France has been worsted in a broil by a man many years his senior, and destitute of his professional training. The conclusion drawn from his lack of personal prowess against his ability to lead the army or rule the nation may be very illogical, but not more so than the duel itself, to which the French masses still pin their faith as a criterion of merit. It seems impossible that they can retain their enthusiasm for the man who has been thus humiliated in the eyes of the whole nation. Neither his rude insolence in the Chamber nor his vindictiveness in the fight will, in the face of his overthrow, convince the populace that he possesses the stuff of which genuine heroes are made. Boulangism is probably finally discredited in France.

The working of responsible Government in Hawaii is developing some peculiar features. At the recent opening of the regular session of the Legislature, King Kalakawa, who, by the way, is said to have been spending his days for some time past in disgusting drunken orgies with certain of his followers, at first refused to read the speech which had been prepared for him, because it recommended some measures which he did not approve. His ministers reminded him that, the Government being "ministerial," he was not personally responsible, but he continued moody and obstinate, and when finally induced to read the speech, took care to omit the passages to which he objected. The probabilities are, however, that the Government will go on without being very greatly affected by his personal views, which, as may be supposed, are not remarkable for intelligence. Should he be so ill-advised as to use too freely or vigorously the personal right of veto which is his in virtue of a recent decision of the Hawaiian Supreme Court, he would probably find the experiment a rather dangerous one in the present temper of his not very loyal or admiring subjects. The revolution which has been for some time imminent in the Islands would be pretty sure to be precipitated.

THE WOUNDS OF A FRIEND.—II.

We have already remarked on the generous tone of Mr. Matthew Arnold's comments upon American affairs. He tells us that, two or three years ago, he said that "what, in the jargon of the present day, is called 'the political and social problem,' does seem to be solved there" — in the United States—"with remarkable success." He pointed out that "the contrast which in this respect the United States offer to our own country is, in several ways, much to their advantage."

But Mr. Arnold was startled out of a state of comparative complacency by the strong language of Sir Lepel Griffin, who declared that "there is no country, calling itself civilized, where one would *not* rather live than in America, except Russia." Certainly, then, thought Mr. Arnold, one cannot rest satisfied with admiring the institutions of the United States and "their solid social condition, their freedom and equality, their power, energy and wealth. One must go further, go on to examine what is done there towards solving the human problem, and must see what Sir Lepel Griffin's objection comes to."

Of course, every one who thinks at all knows the immense difficulty of forming judgments of any value on subjects so large and complicated. Mr. Arnold was so sensible of this difficulty that he had some thought of imitating Theophrastus, and putting off the discussion of the "human problem" in America until he was ninety-nine years of age. But then he reflected that he might not come near that time of life; and alas! as we know, he

did not come within a generation of it. We cannot but be thankful that he gave us these fruits of his observation before the pen dropped from his hand.

Most of us remember the howl of indignation with which the publication of Sir Lepel Griffin's book was greeted. Many who cared very little for America or Americans accused him of exaggeration and misrepresentation. Perhaps he had been unfortunate in his experiences. No one can see everything in a country, or even every phase of its life; and one's general impressions are largely determined by particular incidents. Two men equally well informed, equally impartial, might live in Canada or in England, and go away with totally different opinions as to the desirableness of the one country or the other as a place of residence. Sometimes we marvel at the audacity with which writers and speakers will pronounce, offhand and dogmatically, on persons, classes, nations.

No one can fairly accuse Mr. Arnold of this hasty arrogance, or of the temper which would beget it. His attitude towards the American people is that of affectionate gratitude and admiration. He is ready and eager to make the best of things, and not the worst, generous in his appreciation of their good qualities and accomplishments. His criticism is, therefore, of special value, and represents not so much a judgment as an intuition—the things which he saw rather than the conclusions which he inferred, and his whole article is stamped with this character.

Mr. Arnold's views of civilization in no way differ from those which are generally accepted. It is, he says, the humanization of man in society, the satisfaction for him, in society, of the true law of human nature. In other words, it is the full and complete realization of human life in all its parts, elements, powers — "the power of conduct, the power of intellect and knowledge, the power of beauty, the power of social life and manners. . . . We are perfectly civilized only when all these instincts in our nature . . have been adequately recognized and satisfied."

As regards one aspect of the subject, the commercial and monetary, Mr. Arnold points out that, for persons who have from three to fourteen hundred pounds a year, America is a much less comfortable country to live in than England. For those who have smaller incomes it is better. But he does not consider this to be the real question. He refers with satisfaction to the much greater equality, the much less division into classes, to be found on this side of the Atlantic. One thing he notices, which we believe most strangers who have mixed in American society have remarked, "a charm in American women, which you find in almost all of them, wherever you go. It is the charm of a natural manner, a manner not self-conscious artificial and constrained." To a certain extent the same may be remarked of a vast number of Canadian women. As we are doing our best to get at the truth on these subjects, we may add that it cannot be applied in its whole extent. What Mr. Arnold says of English women applies, in part, to ourselves.

"I have often heard it observed," says Mr. Arnold, "that a perfectly natural manner is as rare among English women of the middle classes as it is general among American women of like condition with them." At the same time he does not flatter the Americans, for, while he admits the naturalness of the manners of the women, he adds: "It may not be a beautiful manner always, but it is almost always a natural manner, a free and happy manner, and this gives pleasure."

All this is good, he says, but more is required in order to a perfect civilization; and this, he says, may best be described by the word *interesting*. This is the charm of the old Greek civilization, and this—lamentable to relate—is missing in the American. And, amidst a great deal of charming writing, he tells us, in effect, that the interesting in human life is its poetry, its idealism. The "great sources of the interesting are distinction and beauty, that which is elevated, and that which is beautiful."

In trying to explain the absence of the aesthetic taste, we think Mr. Arnold is hardly correct when he says that "in the long settled States east of the Alleghanies the landscape in general is not interesting." Surely this could not be said by one who travelled from Montreal to Boston and New York, passing through the region of the White Mountains and taking excursions into some of the loveliest parts of the State of New York. Indeed there are in this district large stretches of very charming scenery. But the critic is certainly much nearer the mark when he speaks of the Americans as "restless, eager to better themselves, and to make fortunes," and that "the inhabitant does not strike his roots lovingly down into the soil, as in rural England." And again, "the charm of beauty which comes from ancientness and permanence of rural life the country could not yet have in a high degree, but it has it in even a less degree than might be expected."

He is quite right again when he says that the Americans came originally, for the most part, from that great class in English society among whom the sense for conduct and business is much more strongly developed than the sense for beauty. And not only so, but America has not the nourishment of the sense of beauty in the ancient monuments, the cathedrals, parish churches, and castles of the scholastic and feudal age, nor the charming examples of domestic architecture which are the product of a later period. As a consequence, he says that of the really beautiful, in architecture, in painting, in literature, they have produced very little as yet.

It is the same, he says, with distinction as with beauty. "If there be a discipline in which the Americans are wanting, it is the discipline of awe and respect. "Can we refute this charge, if it is brought against ourselves?" Our most conspicuous defect is our lack of reverence. Here, as in the States, our ethics and our theology have been popularized, until they come very near being vulgarized. Mr. Arnold says that Lincoln, rather than Washington, is the ideal man of contemporary America. Washington, in the present estimate of his countrymen, is but an English officer. The glorification of "the average man" is hostile to distinction, and so is the addictedness to "the funny man," who is a national misfortune. Most of all, perhaps, the newspapers are hostile to it. But, after all, the newspapers only represent and keep alive the state of things as it is. Mr. Arnold is very hard upon the newspapers. While admitting the ability which many of them display, he says: "But, on the whole, and taking the total impression and effect made by them, I should say that, if one were searching for the best means to efface and kill in a whole nation the discipline of respect, the feeling for what is elevated, one could not do better than take the American newspapers."

To all this there is a very obvious rejoinder that the state of things complained of is only what might be expected. Americans are immersed in business, they have no witnesses to antiquity around them, very little leisure for meditation, or for anything apart from practical interests, and therefore the peculiar sense of beauty and distinction, the sentiment of the ideal and the poetic, can be neither generated nor sustained. If Americans would say something of this kind, Mr. Arnold would be fairly content Such convictions would be the best proof that they were not wholly destitute of the qualities the absence of which he deplores. "If," says our critic, "the community over there perceived the want and regretted it sought for the right ways of remedying it, and resolved that remedied it should be; if they said, or even if a number of leading spirits amongst them said: 'Yes, we see what is wanting in our civilization, we see that the average man is a danger, we see that our newspapers are a scandal, that bondage to the common and ignoble is our snare; but under the circumstances our civilization could not well have been expected to begin differently. What you see are beginnings; they are crude; they are too predominantly material, and so forth. If this were said, we should have no severe criticism to offer."

But, the writer persists, the Americans will not say this; they "seem in certain matters, to have agreed, as a people, to deceive themselves." This is good, and it is so good just because it is, in a measure, true of every nation and of every individual. We none of us like to confess, even to ourselves, those faults which are most conspicuous to our neighbours.

And the worst of it is that "all this tall talk and self-glorification meets with hardly any rebuke from sane criticism over there. . . There are plenty of cultivated, judicious, delightful individuals there. They are our hope and America's hope; it is through their means that improvement must come. They know perfectly well how false and hollow the boastful stuff talked is; but they let the storm of self-laudation rage, and say nothing. For political opponents and their doings there are, in America hard words to be heard in abundance; for the real faults in American civilization, and for the foolish boasting which prolongs them, there is hardly a word of regret or blame, at least in public."

All this is excellent. We should, however, remark, what Mr. Arnold did not know Americans well enough to discover, that a great deal of the tall talk is not taken, and is not meant to be taken, seriously. Still, there underlies it a solid mass of self-complacency, which is the foe of all real progress. We can hardly imagine counsels more necessary or more useful than those of Mr. Arnold, and they are scarcely less necessary in Canada than in the United States.

Criticism measures a man by his highest reach. With the coming years Whitman will grow in stature among American poets. It is not impossible that when the age in which he lived has passed into history, his figure will assume Titanic proportions. With his almost inexplicable artistic defects, his was a poet's soul, for its essence was universal sympathy. He loved humanity in its wholeness; he looked upon it and saw that it was good. Above all, he loved his country with uncompromising devotion, and without one backward look of desire or regret.

THE COUREUR-DU-BOIS.

In the glimmering light of the Old Regime
A figure appears like the flushing gleam
Of sunlight reflected from sparkling stream,
Or jewel without a flaw.
Flashing and fading but leaving a trace
In story and song of a hardy race,
Finely fashioned in form and face—
The Old Coureur-du-Bois.

No loiterer he 'neath the sheltering wing
Of ladies' bowers where gallants sing.
Through his woodland realm he roved a King!
His own sweet will his law.
From the wily savage he learned his trade
Of hunting and wood-craft; of nothing afraid:
Bravely battling, bearing his blade
As a free Coureur-du-Bois.

A brush with the foe, a carouse with a friend,
Were equally welcome, and made some amend
For the gloom and silence and hardships that tend
"To shorten one's life *ma foi*"!
A wife in the hamlet, another he'd take—
Some dusky maid—to his camp by the lake;
A rattling, roving, rollicking rake
This gay Coureur-du-Bois.

Then peace to his ashes! he bore his part
For his country's weal with a brave stout heart.
A child of nature, untutored in art,
In his narrow world he saw
But the dawning light of the rising sun
O'er an Empire vast his toil had won.
For doughty deeds and duty done
Salût! Coureur-du-Bois.

Montreal. Samuel M. Baylis.

LONDON LETTER.

On the table by the book-shelves are silver bowls, maiolica bowls full of honeysuckle and yellow azaleas; branches of wild roses in tall vases ornament the little piano; through the panes of the bow-window I can see into the charming corner garden, where are clumps of old fashioned flowers—red bergamot and cloves, sweet william and corn cockles—and twisting round trellises, quick growing hops, fragrant clematis and jasmine, convolvulus and beautiful lengths of vine make a veritable bower of this London house. Snatches of talk from down in the street come in with startling clearness over the green railings and scented blossoms, and reach me in this cushioned recess; echoing footsteps, like those hurrying ones that surrounded Lucie Manette's Soho home, tramp quickly, pace slowly, in and about the sunny road. Yonder a thrush piping his midday song from the branches of the maytree is silenced by the clatter of the Kensington bells ringing for service—in the aisle of the church, by the way, lies the Lord Warwick, who watched at Addison's death-bed—but the mechanical trill of a lark (Shelley's "blithe spirit") fluttering ceaselessly against the bars of its cage, continues heedless like all other complainers of either chimes or voices. No longer blithe, indeed, is this poor little captive from the corn-fields—who was the cruel person who first thought of imprisoning birds?—and the familiar turns and shakes sound sadly enough from over the square inch of turf and thimbleful of water, terrible substitutes for meadows and brooks without end.

In this charming parlour you too would like to be, I think, with the glass doors of the shelves wide open, and the possessor of these golden brown volumes ready to explain how this treasure came into the family, how that, bought for next to nothing, proved exactly the edition of all others the most scarce, now turning the leaves to show me notes, or a reference to some other writer, or an inscription (delightful suggestive signs of former readers, decorating like knots of ribbon or ruffles of lace the black and white pages) anon allowing me to take into my hands for closer inspection specimens of binding which, like some in our museums, or in the Bodleian Library, give one the same sort of pleasure produced by a fine picture. Here is a pocket Dante (1552) the covers made by Evis, binder to Henry III, Henry IV, and Louis XIII, on the flyleaf of which is the following sentence perfectly legible, the ink unfaded, the writing full of character: "Mr. Digges sent me this book from Oxford, 22nd Dec, 1599, Fran. Walleys." So the proud owner after near three hundred years tells you and me of his Christmas gift from that dear University, where maybe he was educated, and where doubtless Mr. Digges was his tutor. Was the volume kept as a pocket-piece, and read of spare moments. Did he bring it out, I wonder, in the honeymoon days (like the ungallant bridegroom in Mr. Boughton's picture) when the pretty bride in her pointed cap and brocade farthingale lost her charm for the moment, and the choice Italian and queer woodcuts of Mr. Digges' present consoled Francis Walleys for any disenchantment from which he may have suffered. If these pages could speak for themselves, instead of echoing Dante's words, they would tell of the time when the Virgin Queen in her unloved and unlovely and addled old age was on the throne, the King of Scotland waiting impatiently for her decease, and Shakespeare prospering in London (do you know that Donnelly declares "the newspapers of England are standing with journalistic bludgeons round the rotten corpse of a national delusion," a sentiment worthy of Jefferson Bucks, when, turning his attention from War he dallied with Literature) had just applied to the Heralds' office for a grant of arms, had helped to produce "Every Man in His Humour" at the Blackfriars Theatre, and was seriously thinking of buying the Great House in Stratford to which to repair when the pleasures of the "Mermaid" ceased to attract. What a trio of adventurous centuries has the tiny book lived successfully through. Civil wars have raged outside of its velvet case, kings have gone into exile, thrones have crumbled into dust, great discoveries have been made, adventurers have come to new lands. Over its covers eager voices have called for the favorite toasts, angry ones have discussed the policy of His Majesty's Ministers in connection with the American rebels, triumphant ones have told of the Trafalgar and Waterloo days, and just a year or two ago of the fall of Sebastopol. Almost as fresh as when it left the hands of the binder, the Dante lies on its shelf touched only occasionally and reverently by careful admirers, and if Mr. Walleys discover its whereabouts (do you remember Mr. Lang's pleasant verses on a similar subject?) I think he will feel satisfied at the manner with which his gift from Oxford is treated in its present home.

From near Mary Wollstonecroft's *Letters from Norway and Sweden* (1797), I take down the first volume of Murphy's *Life of Dr. Johnson*, "bought at the sale of Mrs. Piozzi's library," says a note on the front page, and I find in the lady's own writing just above that note that in November, 1816, she purchased the books of Aplum at Bath. Turning the leaf between these annotations and the shockingly bad portrait of the lexicographer forming the frontispiece, I come to where is fixed a sheet of rough yellow paper addressed to the flighty dame who owned, according to Dr. Burney, those "expressive eyes," and on which is scrawled the following: "Dear Lady (I read), I am this evening come to Bolt Court after a ramble in which I have had very little pleasure, and now I have not you to talk to nor Mrs. Mason. I carried bad health out, and have brought it home. What else I bring is abundance of compliments to you from everybody. Lucy I cannot persuade to write to you, but she is very much obliged. Be pleased to write word to Streatham that they should find me the 'Biographia Britannica' as soon as possible. I believe I owe Queenie a letter, for which I hope she will forgive me. I am apt to omit things of more importance. Let me hear from you now quick. Our letters will pass and repass like shuttlecocks. I am, dearest madame, your most humble servant, Sam Johnson. Nov. 6, 1777." And this, which the receiver did not think interesting enough to include in her collection of printed letters is not the only treasure the book contains. For on nearly every page Mrs. Piozzi, reading before me, has left some specimen of bitter wit, with those friends who interfered in her second marriage (unwarrantably it seems now, surely?) had reason to dread, or some token of the learning of a woman who knew Latin and was the companion of most of the wise folk of the day. In her beautiful writing, extraordinary for a person well on the way to eighty years of age, she sets down many a sentence that would sting those of whom she speaks. "Tacitus informs us"—the author of the life thus pompously begins a paragraph, interrupted by Mrs. Piozzi's sneering laugh, "Dear Murphy," she cries from the margin, "when he was serious he always talked of Tacitus; when he was merry he always talked of Foote!" Again, a little later on, when Prior is mentioned, "His Cloe was Clotilda Tickell I find" (she writes). "She lived to be 101 years old, and died an object of disgust and deformity." By the side of Johnson's death bed Mrs. Piozzi lingers with her pen in hand. "They should have told him they apprehended a mortification. Why treat such a mind like the mind of a common patient?" She sets against the dreadful description of his bodily and mental sufferings. So on almost every page, here, there, where you least expect "Thrale's grey widow" bids you turn your attention to her. "Alas poor H. L. P.," she writes in one or two places, and "Alas poor H. L. P.," one cannot help repeating after her, with her daughters estranged, her second husband dead, with most of her old friends open enemies, she sits in the drawing-room in that steep gloomy Gay Street in Bath, with the pages open before her reminding her of that past life which must seem so very far away. Step by step she goes over those old days at Streatham Common, in Southwark, in Grosvenor Square, in Brighthelmstone, when Johnson was her guest for months at a time; thinks again of Baretti and Garrick, of Burke and Goldsmith, Fanny Burney and charming S. S., (why did that clever young lady never marry?) of little Harry's death, and of Queenie, and how pretty she looked the day she sat to Sir Joshua. How often we have all met at that cheerful board and listened to the famous tales, and how well we know the Reynolds portraits, and the prints pasted on the dining-room walls. "She has done nothing right since Thrale's bridle has been off her neck," declared Johnson in an angry mood, a speech which it would have been kinder if Boswell had suppressed, but the truth of which is proved by the manner in which she managed the years when left to herself, the Conway episode showing how easily, to the end, her vanity and credulity could be taken advantage of. One does not like to think of her, for so long surrounded by the best society London could give, now deserted in her old age by those fair weather friends. One never knows if Piozzi was happy in his choice, but I warrant he heard often enough from his wife of the immense sacrifice she had made for him; and I think he must have had hard work to soothe her when Johnson wrote those cruel letters and Miss Burney looked in the other direction when they met at routs.

There is much to tell you of all the other books with which these shelves are piled, English, and French, Italian and Latin, but I am afraid I might

bore you. So I must content myself with saying that Miss Austen finds no place behind these glass doors (you will recollect Charlotte Bronte's curious dislike of Miss Austen's work, and Macaulay's enthusiastic love for it) though Miss Edgeworth who, to me, is unreadable is here in a grand gown of gold and brown. Personally I cannot imagine a much greater loss than never to have known *Emma* and her friends, never to have visited Weymouth with *Frank* and his demure fiancée, strolled with *Lydia* and *Wickham* along the High street of that Garrison town, or gone to the Bath balls with the owners of *Northanger Abbey*. The principal collector of this library died in '56, yet no first editions of the early Dickens or Thackerays were bought: Perhaps she (for the owner was a lady) could not, like Howells, suffer the mannerisms of the one or the confidential attitude of the other. That the books a man possesses will tell you his character every one knows ("no one is a hypocrite in his pleasures" is a Johnsonian proverb) and it is easy to read this lady's from her's. Given much poetry, many essays and memoirs, a little history, a score of sermons, and some good novels begining with Richardson and Scott, there is left nothing to desire—beyond perhaps a few works of humour, of travel, of imagination. But it is very rare, they tell me, to find a woman who knows wit when she hears it, who cares a fig for foreign countries, for the Princess Badoura and her sisters, or for stories like Hawthorne's *Transformation:* though here one has no right to complain in the face of so many evidences of a sound and cultivated intelligence.

In consequence of the death of the Emperor of Germany, some of the Oxford commemoration services were abandoned, to the grief of the visitors; still, much was left of every description. The grey city in its green settings, with its peculiar tranquil, old-time atmosphere, is another world to the ordinary Londoner, who lingers on the threshold of these wonderful quadrangles, and chapels, halls and libraries (where one feels uncommonly small and ignorant), and gazes with dazed wonder at the thousand points of interest that present themselves to the most superficial person. One should see, I am sure, two or three of the simple sights first, gradually to accustom oneself to the greater wonders. It is as well, I think, to stand for a few minutes in front of Sir Joshua's exquisite windows in New College Chapel (designed by the President, executed in Schia by Ferirs), and watch the attitude of Charity with her children, the graceful flowing lines in the figure of Hope, the expression of Fortitude. Some will tell you that these ladies do not worthily represent the cardinal virtues. For most of them Mrs. Gwatkin stood (years after she told Nagdon she had sat to Sir Joshua for this piece) smiling in the Leicester Fields studio with feathers on her head, or clasping a baby in her arms. There is nothing heroic in the composition—indeed the end virtue on either side remind one not a little of Angelica Kauffman's goddesses—but the feeling and charm and refinement are so great one forgives the inequality, the occasional lack of strength. Then there are Johnson's rooms in Pembroke College, up the narrow oak stairs to the second floor over the archway, where you can look out of the window from which he threw the famous shoes, and can listen to traditions of his unsatisfactory career here, and how he left after three years without taking his degree. Down in the Hall they have the old wooden desk on which his wrote his Dictionary with Tetty by his side, and if you open it you will find an impression from his seal, a stern Roman head. Sir Thomas Browne, Pym, Camden, Beaumont, the dramatist, Shenstone, were once students here, and Whitefield (whose tabernacle is still in Tottenham Court Road, looking as it did when Theo and George Warrington drove past it in the chariot) and Blackstone; but I don't know if any of their lodgings are identified; visitors only ask to see Johnston's. I was told told there is the bust of the author of the *Anatomy of Melancholy* against a pillar in Christ Church, which no one who loves Burton will miss, and there are pictures in the magnificent Christ Church Hall (we have been here before with George III. and his court on the day when Lady Charlotte Bertie went out backwards with a sprained ankle, and the maids of honour and equerries were starved) portraits by all the great men from Holbein to Millais which alone are worth a journey to see. John Inglesant, Lady Isabella and young Lady Fentham turn into Trinity Chapel as we pass, and Charles II. comes down the street toward us, surrounded by his spaniels, scaring the wraith of his grave-visaged father. In the quiet quadrangles you meet at every turn the heroes of real life or of fiction with whom the name of Oxford is connected. As Dickens wandered through the City Churches without knowing the date of their erection or the histories of their parsons, so it is best to loiter through these enchanted spots, till, by degrees, the Spirit of the town teaches one insensibly all one is fit to learn.

Walter Powell.

Professor Dowden, in his admirable contrast of Tennyson and Browning, has made it clear, that while the Laureate sees life on the orderly and institutional side, Browning sees it on its spontaneous and inspirational side. The one seeks the explanation of the mysteries which surround him, and the processes by which life is unfolded in the slow, large movement of law; the other goes straight to the centre whence the energy of life flows. Society is much to Browning, not because it teaches great truths, but because it reveals the force and direction of individual impulse. Tennyson continually moves away from the individual emotion and experience to that wider movement in which it shall mix and lose itself; the fragment of a life gaining dignity and completeness by blending with the whole. Browning, on the other hand, by virtue of the immense importance he attaches to personality, is continually striving to discover in the individual the potency and direction of the general movement. Every life is a revelation to him; every life is a channel through which a new force pours into the world.—*Andover Review.*

MONTREAL LETTER.

Now that the clôture annuelle makes our sundry places of amusement even more demure in appearance than they are during the season, and Crawley mansions everywhere have been placed under tinker supervision, it is very delightful to find an habitation which one may visit weekly, daily, always sure of welcome, and, what seems more delightful still, which one cares to visit. Need I tell you such must, perforce, be a library? We can quite understand the chink of the "white bits," as he pays his orchestra chair makes the gentleman of yesterday at once not only reconciled, but pleased, though some crack-brained prima-donna should venture up far giddier heights than his sweet-voiced daughter, and the much maligned street-piano put to shame the accompanist. But if you are not a gentleman of yesterday, that the Fraser Institute is free, will in nowise lessen your appreciation of its many attractions, and they are many, too many perhaps.

In 1870 one Mr. Hugh Fraser, having amassed enough money to make it worth while to question whether a public institution or collateral heirs would perpetuate his name and memory the more flatteringly, naturally decided the city had better be put in his debt. Unfortunately, however the collateral heirs (as collateral heirs always do) differed very widely from this opinion, and, bringing the case before the court, fought tooth and claw during some fourteen years to get poor Mr. Hugh's fortune. But the deceased's executors entrusted with the grateful task of providing "a free public library, museum, and gallery, to be open to all honest and respectable persons whosoever, of every rank in life without distinction, and without fee or reward of any kind," must obviously gain their case, inasmuch as the testator had died unmarried, and feeling, doubtless, he owed his fellowcitizens certainly no less than his relations. In 1885 the *Fraser Institute* was opened, but the seemingly interminable litigation had woefully decreased its financial resources, and this, of course, necessitated an appeal to the generosity of Montrealers. Sometimes we wonder whether a man turns benefactor for the sake of his name or his nation. Twenty stipulations are made; the people tacitly dissent; experienced heads could imagine far more profitable ways of spending the money; but it is a gift, and as such must be gratefully and submissively accepted, much in the same spirit, the small girl takes everything and anything the brother of larger growth feels prepared to bestow upon her. This talk appears ungrateful enough, yet why hoodwink ourselves and the world? Why receive without argument, what a suggestion might make really profitable?

In the city of Montreal we have two public libraries, neither of which is at all worthy our standing. The *Mechanics' Institute* I suppose, fulfills more or less adequately the end to which it was established, an end, as its name implies, not difficult of fulfillment. But with the *Fraser Institute*, the case is different. Mr. Fraser dreamed a Free Library, Museum, and Gallery of Art—in other words the country-shop affair most of our institutions are. Nobody doubts we have at present in the *Fraser* "a commencement more important and more extensive than that of some other institutions of a similar class, which now stand among the finest literary, scientific and artistic institutions in the world," but from melancholy precedents everybody has reason to ask if it will prove more than a commencement. Our Art Gallery has existed some years I believe, can we boast any valuable work beside Millet's Little Shepherdess? And the Natural History Society, a fossilized, gray, glum, patient, old institution, haunted by mummies, and on Sunday mornings very often by the disaffected. Such, scientifically and artistically speaking, is our situation. With the books of the Institut Canadien, and those of the Mercantile Library the *Fraser Institute* possessed the nucleus of an admirable collection.

15,000 volumes was no mean beginning. Now the Book Club in connection with it, and many generous donors, supply hundreds more every year. From one point of view you see we have reason to entertain very great expectations. But alas! art and ornithology will intrude themselves. That fatal division of force which everybody is crying out against, manifests itself here by huge cases of stuffed birds, and thirty-eight paintings, one would long to see exchanged for as many modern literary works of which the *Fraser Institute* stands sorely in need. Once let people know they must give books or money, and only books or money, and let the institution direct every effort to the filling of shelves and not glass cases, and Montreal shall possess—no, not a British museum, ambitious citizens, but a far better library than if the public be allowed to pay its donations in stuffed foxes, skulls, and questionable art.

The "welcome!" that meets you printed on the great big door-mat of the *Fraser Institute*, is repeated through the cosy reading-rooms, reserved respectively for ladies and gentlemen, in the pleasant faces of the superhumanly patient lady assistants, by the genial autocrat, the librarian. Since warm days have arrived, many of the Institute's most constant frequentors prefer to follow their *dolce far niente* existence, snoozing on the promenade by the river, but let autumn come, and you will see these "honest and respectable persons" all back in their places at the farthest end of the well heated room, generaly fingering weekly periodicals as if they were of vellum, while contemplating the mysterious signs they contain with simple, savage awe Of course the *Fraser Institute* can boast a contingent of frowsy-haired, spectacled scholars, ardent youths, and large-brained boys as well; while horribly earnest college girls, and the old lady who reads every where on earth but at home, are its frequent visitors.

Mr. Boodle, the librarian, has worked hard and with brilliant success. Apart from the principal room containing all the books on general subjects, some very rare old editions of French romances, and the magnificently bound volumes Prince Jerome Bonaparte gave the Institut Canadien, another room is lined entirely with law books, a third with diverse pamph-

lets and parliamentary debates, and a fourth, in which, by the way, Mr. Boodle takes particular pride, with magazines, most beautifully arranged in chronological order. The ornithological collection of pictures have been relegated to the ladies' sanctum, whence, we may hope, their generous donors, approving an amendment to Mr. Fraser's decree, will some day have them removed, so that they may be replaced by what alone can very soon make the institute something better than "a commencement."

Louis Lloyd.

SUMMERING.

Here we summer by the river
Where the waters kiss the shore;
Through the pines and cedar branches
Soughs the south wind "evermore"—
"For ever and for evermore,"
Hear the river's threnody,
Sweeping on through isle and rapids
Onward to the waiting sea.

After all the last year's travel,
After all the toil and strife,
In the great world's din of battle
In the cycle change of life,
Rest is welcome by the river;
In its calm and in its roar
Still, methinks, it shouts or whispers
"Ever and for evermore."

After all life's incompleteness
There remains the shoreless sea,
Whither tread our feeble efforts,
Faiths and hopes and fears to be:
There are peaceful hills, and voices
Calling those blue waters o'er.
"Here is rest for weary heart-ache
Ever and for evermore."

Kingston. K. L. Jones.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE GOVERNING BODY OF M'GILL UNIVERSITY.

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—I beg to crave a portion of the valuable space of The Week for the purpose of correcting some mis-apprehension as to the character and conduct of the Governors of McGill University.

The Board of Governors is constituted under a royal charter, under the provisions of which, a fair representation of each Protestant church is secured.

All appointments are subject to confirmation by the Governor General.

Under the terms of the charter of the University the duties of the Governors are, in the first place, to administer the property, endowments, and finances of the College; secondly, to make appointments to all offices therein; and thirdly, to frame statutes for its government.

Purely academic functions, and all matters relating to the educational work of the University, are in the hands of a much larger body, almost all of whom are distinguished educationalists.

The evident intention was that the finances and property, together with the appointments, should be in the charge of a body of men of experience in the business affairs of life, having a knowledge of property, endowments, and investments, able to judge with regard to the capabilities of men, and experienced in the framing of laws and regulations; providing at the same time in the administration of the teaching department for a full representation of the professional staff, and of affiliated Colleges in the various faculties connected with the University.

When the writer had the honour of being elected a Governor some years ago, there were included in the circle of that body two judges of the superior courts, two statesmen of high distinction who had served Her Majesty not only in Canada but abroad, and two eminent members of the bar of the Province of Quebec. The rest of the Governors consisted of merchants, bankers, and gentlemen occupying high official positions in the country, most of whom had been either personal benefactors (and some of them very large benefactors) to the College, or were connected with families whose benefactions had built up the property of the University.

This simple statement is sufficient to show whether the administration of the matters placed under their charge was in competent hands or not.

During the last few years death has brought about changes in the governing body, but it still contains a distinguished statesman, a judge of the superior courts, a gentleman of high eminence both at the bar and in political life, together with a number of others, who, though connected for the most part with business affairs, have shown both by their gifts and labours, the deepest interest in higher education. Two of these bear academical titles.

Such is the composition of the Board of Governors of the University at present.

A banker or a merchant is not necessarily ignorant because of his being devoted to business pursuits. Numbers of merchants and bankers of the present day are persons of literary culture and University education. The ranks of authorship have been recruited from this class, as is well known by those whose knowledge is a little wider than that of the circles of one Canadian city. And even in the absence of these, let it be considered that men in the highest walks of mercantile and financial life are occupied with precisely the same matters in their daily calling with respect to which they have to act in the University. They are called upon to manage investments and administer finances. They are occupied in forming judgments upon the characters of men, and in administering the affairs of the country, or of corporations of which they are members. The business of framing statutes, regulations, and laws, is one of which they must have had experience.

As to its actual efficiency or otherwise, this body may challenge an appeal to history and facts. Every tree is known by its fruit. Under their administration the finances of the University have been so administered that not a bad investment has been made, nor a dollar of its endowment lost. A body of professors has been gathered together by their appointment, during the last thirty years, under whose teaching in various departments, the University has risen to a rank which need not be boasted of here. The standing of McGill University is too well known to make it necessary for anyone to speak of it.

It was by such a board of governors that the distinguished Principal was selected, and by them he has been sustained and helped forward in the mighty work he has done for superior education in Canada. Between him and the board there has always been perfect harmony. The governors have sometimes been sneered at because of this unity. But unity is strength. They are not a debating society. They have the heavy responsibility of action; and action to be efficient and produce lasting results must be in unison.

I have sat upon numbers of boards during the last twenty-five years. Some of them were noted for wrangling, and invariably also for inefficiency; others went on through a long period of years without a single division taking place, and in every instance there followed growth, prosperity, and usefulness.

With respect to the matter of co-education there are very great differences of opinion amongst educationalists. There is, however, another class who are sometimes entirely ignored in this discussion, but who have some claim to be considered, viz., the parents and guardians of students. I am well aware that we are not dealing with boys and girls. But young men and young women are subjects of care and parental responsibility also. The care of mothers for their daughters is a responsibility that cannot be set aside. Whatever may be the opinion of the nineteenth century on the subject, the settled opinion of a good many previous centuries, and of the law of God, makes it incumbent upon parents to think carefully of these things. I will venture to say that the opinons of mothers with regard to their daughters, and of fathers with regard to grown up sons, is as much entitled to respect when considering the question of their education, as is the opinion of those whose business it is to teach.

When the question was first discussed in the college there was very considerable difference of opinion on the subject. Not only was the Principal against co-education, but the whole of the governors, many of them heads of families, and a considerable number of the Professors and Fellows. And they gave reasons for their opposition.

It is not a matter of reason on the one side against prejudice on the other. It is a matter of argument and reason on both sides, with this important addition, however, that so far as the circle of McGill is concerned those who have had the most experience of the world, and whose observation embraces the widest circle of the affairs of life, were almost wholly against it.

The sneering style in which the large endowment for the higher education of women is referred to, is no doubt intended to advance the cause of which one of the professors is a leader. Whether the imputation of mercenary motives to the whole body of distinguished educationalists who constitute the corporation, is calculated to accomplish this, the impartial readers of the Week can best judge. They can also judge what degree of acquaintance with the facts your correspondent had in suggesting a doubt as to whether Montreal had any interest in the College. Almost the whole of its properties and endowments have been contributed by present or former residents of the city of Montreal. The benefactions during the last seven years have amounted to nearly half a million dollars.

The question upon which it is sought to found an agitation in the University is simply this. The college has accepted a large endowment for the purpose of carrying out the higher education of women in separate classes. All the professors have voluntarily undertaken to co-operate in carrying on the work, and renumeration is being accepted therefor. Statutes and regulations embodying the methods of this separate education have been passed, and large numbers of young ladies have availed themselves of the benefits of it.

But this mode of teaching has been held up to ridicule and contempt by some who have agreed to carry it on, and who are in receipt of remuneration therefor. It has been described in a letter to the public press as a farce, and the work imposed by it as an intolerable burden. Not only so, there has been good reason to believe that it has been held up to scorn and ridicule before the very ladies who have been studying under its provisions, and before other bodies of University students.

This was so obviously to impair the discipline of the College, that the Principal, acting under a high sense of duty and responsibility, unpleasant though it was, felt himself compelled to notice it. Hence all this hubbub.

The action of the Governors has been to sustain the Principal in his wise and judicious upholding of the rules and regulations of the College, and in his determination that so long as they exist, they shall not be held up to ridicule before the students.

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 1b

They might very fairly appeal to every head of a school whether he would allow his usher to denounce to the scholars the system under which it is carried on; to every head of a University whether its regulations should be held up to contempt by a professor to its student; to every head of a corporation whether its by-laws should be ridiculed by one of its officers to its servants. There could be but one response from all right thinking men.

They talk about the "outrage upon the freedom of thought," the reference to the "19th century and the middle ages," the suggestion of "a watchful eye being kept" and of "the merits of the case being ignored" and other rhodomontade of the same sort, are of the tone of a debating club. But the insinuation that the Board of Governors neglect their duties, is one that can only proceed from dense ignorance.

What the Principal and the Governors have firmly taken their stand upon is this. If a professor feels the carrying out the provisions respecting female education to be an intolerable burden to him, he is at liberty to relinquish them and the emoluments connected therewith. He is at liberty also if he chooses to introduce a resolution, or any number of resolutions on the subject, before the corporation of which he is a member, and whose special province it is to deal with them.

But he is not at liberty, that is, it is not reasonable, (for rational liberty and true reason are inseparable) to tell the students that the mode of teaching adopted by the University is a ridiculous farce. He is not at liberty, for it is not reasonable, to make speeches at undergraduate dinners, of the same character. And he is not at liberty, so long as he is receiving the emoluments of the University, to hold up its regulations before the public to scorn and contempt, thereby undermining confidence in the efficiency of the University, seriously impeding its usefulness, and discouraging gentlemen who desire to consecrate their wealth to the promotion of higher education.

One word in conclusion. Comparisons are the subject of a well known proverb. There is another proverb which expresses gathered experience in the phrase "save me from my friends." When a comparison is made such as that in the closing sentence of your correspondent Algonquin's letter, it simply gives rise to the enquiry whether some subjects are not more difficult than others, and whether with a given number of students of equal ability, and a given number of men of equally educational power, more of them would not take honours in such subjects as logic and mental philosophy than in classics and mathematics.

Zealous partisans like your correspondent need to be careful lest they fall unconsciously into both the dangers pointed out by Lord Bacon, namely, the "*suppressio veri*," and the "*suggestio falsi*."

And all who are interested in higher education may well remember a scripture admonition, which, as this is a University matter, I give in the original, "πάντα δοκιμάζετε, το καλόν κατεχετε."

I write without consultation with any other Governor or with the principal. Being alone responsible for these utterances, I subscribe my own name.

G. Hague.

Montreal, July 13, 1888.

OPPORTUNITY.

It is a thought both sweet and true
That every morning sent to you,
An angel comes, who on thy way
Attends. Beside thee all the day
She walks. With sweet appealing gaze,
She offers thee, in countless ways,
An opportunity so precious that if once 'tis lost
The same again at any cost
Can ne'er be given thee.

Burlington. A. Lawrence Thomson.

EUGENIE DE LA MAIN.

The village of La Have, in Acadia, was settled by the French in 1753. The La Have is a beautiful river, but comparatively unknown. No ruins of castles are on its banks to give it interest in the eyes of tourists. However, it is beautiful, and some reminiscences of old French Acadia are connected with it. Many islands lying at its mouth with their worn, jagged, granite cliffs form a barrier to the billows sweeping in from the Atlantic. There, mists from the ocean have their home, curtaining islands and sea from the view in soft folds of vapour. At such seasons there is nothing to warn the navigator, unacquainted with these shores, of dangerous rocks and shoals but the roar of the breakers dashing on the granite cliffs, or the hollow-booming sound of a billow rolling in upon a smooth sandy beach. On each side of the river are gently sloping hills covered with verdure and clumps of trees. They form a green border to the azure waters of the river. White cottages of fishermen dot its shores, adding relief to the hills in summer. Many green islets, scattered up and down the stream, lie like so many emeralds set in a groundwork of sapphire. In a summer evening often the sun in going down sheds a crimson glow over the mirror-like surface of the river. Soon shadows deepening over shore and forest tell that the day is drawing to a close. Mists creeping up from the ocean, and sombre shadows invading sea and land, invite the weary to slumber and rest. In the distance the echo of songs coming sweetly across the water, or the dull heavy thud of oars in the rowlocks of a boat, break in upon the silence. Fire-flies, like winged diamonds, flit through the darkness but for a moment. The last note of the evening songster dies away in yonder wood, and then the spirit of night on dusky pinions wings its flight from heaven, veiling every object from view with the canopied shadow of its ebon wings. Music of sea and river ceases; silence reigns.

Where the river narrows a tongue of land juts out, called Point La Have. Where it breasts the waves it rises perpendicular to the height perhaps of sixty feet, more or less. There are the ruins of what once was Fort de la Main. Its outlines can yet be distinctly traced, though, after more than a hundred years, the parapet has crumbled into ruins. The embrasures can still be counted—six in number; the glacis is yet strongly outlined; the magazine has crumbled down, but where parts of the wall remain extant they show how substantially they were built, and with what nicety the stones were fitted together. A well that formerly supplied the garrison with water is now filled up with rubbish. Near the ruins of the fort are those of the chapel. On this the hand of man has been heavier than that of time. The stones of its foundation have to a great extent been carried away. From the appearance of its foundation it was a large and durable structure. Near the ruins of the chapel is the graveyard, where the former inhabitants of the village sleep.

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire.

Yet even here rest is denied them. The intruder is the ever-restless sea, which is invading their narrow homes. Every year it washes away some of the cliff, till now human bones, bleached white, may be seen protruding from the side of the cliff, or washed out, lie on the beach at its foot. The sea respects neither the living nor the dead. Not far in the rear of the old fort is a pond, large and deep. It was formerly connected by a passage with the river, and served as a part of the defences of the fortress. Into this pond, says tradition, the French threw the guns of the fort, the chapel bell and treasures, on their retreat to Port Royal when defeated by the English.

This, then, is all that remains of the labours of De la Main. This was the place he selected for building the fort, and establishing the trading post and village.

The scenery of the place charmed him. The prospect up and down the river was enchanting.

Not far from the old fort and some distance back from the highway are the decaying and crumbling ruins of a stone house. This was the abode of the commandant De La Main in the happy days of French Acadia. The house stood on an eminence and commanded an extensive prospect of river and forest. Long, long has it been a deserted ruin. Once it was a happy place, its halls re-echoed with the songs and laughter of young people gathered to pass in merriment long winter evenings.

The grounds are all run to wilderness, but a few old-fashioned flowers still remain. This was the home of Eugenie.

When you look upon an old deserted and crumbling ruin of a house, a feeling of loneliness and sorrow creeps over you which is impossible to describe in words. Images of the past fill your mind. The imagination becomes busy with thoughts of other days. Look at this or that decaying mansion, falling to the ground by slow degrees, with moss-grown stones, green mould upon its walls, nothing but an air of desolation around it, and ask if change and decay are not legibly engraved over its portals. In this quaint, old-fashioned mansion (there are still existing sketches of it in Indian ink), built with negligence to style, Eugenie, the beautiful Eugenie, the belle and pride of La Have, lived and loved. It was her hands that tended the flowers, trained the creepers and roses round the portico to shade off the sun. The woodbine and Virginia creeper both lent their aid to screen, in dark glossy folds of verdure, the windows, but not content with this they sought the eaves and, as if with ambitious aspirations, climbed up to the wide chimneys, homes of flitting swallows. Here in winter the Commandant, kind and affable to all, welcomed his guests. Sparkling log fires roared up the large old-fashioned fire places. In those days the festal board was not made of oak in vain. Over all such festivities Eugenie presided as hostess. The old French song says she was in beauty like the lily or fragrant rose, when in the dewy morn it blooms in modesty and only half displays its blushing loveliness. Her raven locks (says the song) hung in tresses round her snowy neck, which rivalled in whiteness the sea-gull. Her dark brown eyes expressed truth, and exerted an indefinable power over one's heart. In every community, no matter where, there is among its people, however rude and ignorant, an object of sometimes love, sometimes pride, to the inhabitants; some one more gifted by nature or more beautiful, but not always the happier on that account. Nature in her happier moods makes the fair sex her especial care. She endows them with beauty, every grace that is calculated to charm and entrance. Nature either gives them an engaging manner, sweetness of disposition, which is even more captivating than personal beauty, or loveliness of form and feature. Beauty attracts, a winning and engaging manner reconciles, but sweetness of disposition disarms all ill-feeling and smothers all jealousy.

Such was Eugenie De La Main of the French village De La Have in Acadie. She was the object of pride, happily mingled with love, of the village.

Eugenie had a lover, Jean Ducette, son of the village doctor. He was known long after in another village far away from La Have as Eugenie's lover. The young people learned the sad story of his life from their parents, and when they happened to pass the gray-headed old man bowed with years, they would say "there goes—Eugenie's lover."

Alas! for the scenes of love and youthful fancy: green sequestered retreats, the babbling rill, walks in shady paths with loving friends. Changing seasons, gliding swiftly by, bear us on the noiseless tide which rolls to that shore whence we return nevermore. Love and youth go hand and hand. Love is sweet, and the youthful imagination is fired.

He sees nothing but the essence of perfection in his loved one. Love is the soul of ardent youth, its poetry speaking with truthful lips. It is, or should be, the sincere expression of the soul. It is the tie that binds for life two young throbbing hearts; a tie which death severs relentingly. Love is a flower of slow growth. It is nourished in silence, very often in tears, and so frail that it drops and withers under the chilling influence of cold neglect.

At length it was whispered about the village that Eugenie was betrothed to Jean Ducette. Her father, whose sole companion she was, did not care to give up his loved Eugenie, but on mature consideration he considered he had no right through selfishness to thwart his daughter's happiness. He knew life was uncertain. He did not know when his child might be left fatherless as well as motherless. War was again raging between France and England, and nowhere more bitterly than in the colonies. Eugenie had never known the want of a mother, for her mother in giving life to her spent her own.

In the quiet French village of La Have there was great rejoicing, for it was on every body's tongue that Eugenie, the beautiful and good Eugenie, who was so kind to the poor and sick, so considerate of all, so unselfish, and in no respect proud, was to be married in June. The gossips never tired of talking about the interesting event. There was nothing but joy and good wishes in the hearts of the village folks for the young bride. No clouds rested upon the horizon of the future of Eugenie. Hope and joy alone were in that young bosom.

As the days passed and the wedding day drew near there was a feverish excitement in the small community. A fisherman had brought the intelligence a day or two past that he had seen a strange ship in the offing, but that she bore away to sea and disappeared. However he hastened to tell the commandant. The commandant did not think the strange ship was an English "man-o-war," as he had reason to believe that none were in those parts at present, but he took every precaution to guard against surprise, though he thought the English were far distant, and if they would make an attack it would be at first on Port Royal. The Indians in the neighbourhood were the devoted allies of the French, so there was nothing to fear from that quarter. It was the day before the wedding. An undefined fear passed the soul of Jean. But he said nothing to his friends. At length greatly to his relief the day drew to a close; night drew on, a beautiful night in June, when there is nothing to jar upon the tired spirit of man seeking repose from care, when Earth and Heaven are in unison.

The sentinel paced his weary rounds on the fort. The darkness deepened. There was no sound but the sough of the winds and the ripple of the waves upon the beach. No enemy was feared, and the sentinel slept. As he slept he dreamed of his boyhood's home far across the ocean, in France, happy scenes of youth floated before his eyes, he heard again the songs which he had once loved to sing with his young and joyous companions. Suddenly a rifle shot awoke the echoes of the night, and the sentinel never dreamed again.

That shot alarmed the garrison and country. It was too late, they were taken by surprise. De La Main instantly was at his post, and put himself at the head of his men.

The English with a band of Indians were already assaulting the fort. But another detachment made a simultaneous attack on the commandant's house; Jean Ducette and a band of brave settlers defended the place and fought bravely.

Eugenie was terrified at all the noise and commotion, she had never seen real war before. She was encouraged by her lover not to be afraid. Jean however knew the house could not be held much longer, for it was already set on fire. He, therefore, resolved to place Eugenie in the fort for greater safety, retreating by a secret way. To do this he ordered his men to make a sortie, and draw off the attention of the enemy from him but Eugenie wished to be taken to her father. "Take me to my father," she cried, "take me to my father!"

Well for her she did not know the truth, that her beloved father was mortally wounded and dying. The men made the sortie, and Jean and Eugenie made their way to the fort. When near the fort in its rear they found the garrison already retreating in boats across the river, and the enemy firing at them in the darkness. There was no time to lose, the enemy was close upon them, there was nothing for it but to leap into the river in the hope of being picked up by one of the boats. He took Eugenie in his arms, but just then a ball pierced her bosom. Jean thought no longer of retreat, or of resistance. He sat down on the ground still keeping the dying Eugenie in his arms. The last words she said, were "Oh! take me home, take me to my father!" Then, pressing Jean's hand, she died. She was spared the pain of knowing that her father was among the slain. This would have been to her even a greater pain than that of dying. They bore her to the fort, and laid her beneath a tent together with her father. A deep sorrow fell upon the British officers and men alike when, next day, they saw the beautiful girl still in death by her slain father. Father and child were together in death. Poor Jean, her lover, was distracted. Nothing could console him for the loss of his loved Eugenie. He watched by her side with her cold hand in his, all day and all night. Everybody showed him compassion. On the morrow they were buried, a soldier's funeral and a soldier's grave were given to both. The English Chaplain performed the last sad rites in the French chapel. They were buried together, and the same military honours were paid father and daughter. Jean lingered round the grave for days, at length broken hearted, he left his native village forever. Such is the story of Eugenie De La Main, a tale of Acadie.

A veil like a dense mist lies always between the present and the past, but when that is swept away we find the past is but another present.

C. T. Easton.

THE ANCIENT MARINER AGAIN.

In The Week of the 28th ult., M. Middleton combats the idea put forward by Louisa Murray, of an allegorical meaning in the *Ancient Mariner*. In disproof of the "moral allegory" theory, your correspondent gives the causes that led to Coleridge's writing the *Ancient Mariner*, the intended nature of the poem—supernatural, but with sufficient human interest to throw a glamour of reality over the supernatural, and to procure poetic faith—and adds that, although "any story that deals, though ever so slightly, with our humanity may be used to point a moral," . . . yet "no one dreams that all such morals are intentional." Now let us consider what weight these considerations have as against the "moral allegory" idea of Louisa Murray and many other lovers of Coleridge.

Is it "fair to conclude" in the face of the poem itself and of the impression it makes upon many, I think I may safely say most, of those who devotedly study it, that, because Coleridge on undertaking the poem defined its scope no farther than as a "supernatural" poem containing a "human interest,"—is it fair to conclude that the supernatural world did not often resolve itself into the spiritual before the poet's enraptured eyes, and the "human interest" into man's relation to God? All Coleridge's writings that do not treat of something distinctly objective are remarkable for what I may, for the sake of brevity, call spiritual suggestiveness. The bent of his mind was peculiarly towards spiritual metaphysics; and while in the supernatural mood, it would be all but impossible for him to avoid contemplating in their spiritual relations those conditions which he had at first conjured up as merely supernatural.

I do not mean to say that the symbolism, "of man's soul alienated from God" until restored by the new birth of loving sympathy, is sustained throughout, or that any such "*unbroken* undercurrent of thought can be found" concurrent with the incidents of the tale of the *Mariner*. Such open obtruding of the moral sentiment throughout the poem would be too great a violation of the unity of the original plan for a writer of Coleridge's finely critical mind to be guilty of. But I do mean to say that such symbolism stands out strikingly in several individual passages of the poem; and that many of the verses at the end are moralizings in language that speaks to us, as plainly as language can, of a preconceived spiritual world in which the *Ancient Mariner* has been wandering, and that can have no meaning in reference to a world from which the spiritual has been entirely excluded, and in which the supernatural alone has place. Let me quote a few verses in illustration:—

> O sweeter than the marriage-feast,
> 'Tis sweeter far to me,
> To walk together to the Kirk
> . . . . .
> And all together pray,
> While each to his great Father bends!

And then the beautiful stanza which Mrs. Oliphant exquisitely describes as "your child's moral, a tender little, half-trivial sentiment, yet profound as the blue depths of heaven":—

> He prayeth best, who loveth best
> All things both great and small;
> For the dear God who loveth us,
> He made and loveth all.

Surely there is a moral here, and a moral intended too, notwithstanding the plan upon which the poem as a whole is constructed.

Again with regret to your correspondent's remark, that "no one dreams that all such morals are intentional," let me just point out that in attempting to deny the intention of the moral he admits the fact. Does not the admission of the fact of the moral bear rather an odd relation to the modest hope with which he concludes, "that some people will, in consequence of this paper, enjoy their jam without dread of its containing any powder" in the shape of a moral at the end?

W. B. C. B.

WHAT COLERIDGE SAID.

From the *Table Talk* of S. T. Coleridge, under date May 31, 1830, I extract the following: "Mrs. Barbauld once told me that she admired the "Ancient Mariner" very much, but that there were two faults in it—it was improbable, and had no moral. As for the probability, I owned that that might admit of some question; but as to the want of a moral, I told her that in my own judgment the poem had too much; and that the only, or chief fault, if I might say so, was the obtrusion of the moral sentiment so openly on the reader as a principle or cause of action in a work of such pure imagination. It ought to have had no more moral than the Arabian Nights' tale of the merchant sitting down to eat dates by the side of a well, and throwing the shells aside, and lo! a genie starts up, and says he *must* kill the aforesaid merchant, *because* one of the date shells had, it seems, put out an eye of the genie's son."

Amid the occasional flash and clash of ephemeral opinions on works that endure the remarks of the genuis which engendered them may not be esteemed altogether valueless.

Sarepta.

Literature is the written expression of the life and inner nature of man. It partakes of his restlessness; it is influenced by his outward circumstances and environments; it follows the fashions his fancy dictates, and discards them in compliance with his will. That is, literature has no separate life of its own; it is an intrinsic part of man's history, and follows the course of his development.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

The Case of Dr. Plemen. By René de Pout-Jest. Canadian Copyright Edition. Toronto: William Bryce.

This is a novel of considerable interest. The scene is principally in France, and the story has a decidedly French flavour, but not in an objectionable sense. Its moral, if it has any, is the danger of relying too much on medical expert evidence in criminal cases, especially in cases of alleged poisoning—experts "who refuse to recognize anything outside their own theories, whose professional pride does not permit them for one moment to doubt their own infallibility." A trial in which expert evidence of this kind was used is one of the most interesting episodes in the story.

The Residuary Legatee; Or, the Posthumous Jest of the Late John Austin. By F. J. Stimson (J. S., of Dale). New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This is a very clever little book. It is ingenious in plot and admirable in literary form. Old John Austin by his last will and testament gave the bulk of his fortune to his nephew, Austin May, but with a proviso that if he married before the age of thirty-five, or within eleven years after the date of the testator's death, the estate should go to his residuary legatee, whose name was enclosed in a sealed envelope, which was to remain unopened until his nephew married, or reached the age of thirty-five, or until eleven years after the testator's death, whichever should happen first. Austin May went abroad for eleven years, and the record of these years is most delightful reading. J. S., of Dale's reputation should be enhanced by this book.

Muskoka Illustrated. With Descriptive Narrative. By G. Mercer Adam. Toronto: William Bryce.

Every visitor to the Muskoka Lakes should provide himself with this exceedingly pretty and useful little book. Its size and shape are such that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket. The first of the illustrations—thirty-four in all—gives an excellent view of Toronto, and the last, of Parry Sound. The others indicate, for the most part the characteristic scenery of Muskoka. There are two maps, one a railway map of Ontario, showing Buffalo, Rochester, and New York; the other, a map of the Muskoka District, on which the roads and the routes of the steamers are indicated. Mr. Adam's descriptive narrative will be helpful to the tourist who visits the District for the first time, and of interest to all. He not only graphically describes the country, but gives many interesting historical reminiscences connected with it.

By a Way She Knew Not. The story of Allison Bain. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph. 482 pp., $1.50

Miss Robertson has written several stories, none of which we have read, but if they have anything like the merit which characterizes the one before us, she has no reason to be dissatisfied with her work. It is a strongly written story of Scotch life, the scene being laid in Aberdeenshire. Allison Bain, the heroine, is a character of unusual strength and beauty; and indeed all the characters are drawn with singular distinctness, as if from life, by a skilled artist. Miss Robertson has evidently lived among the scenes she describes so graphically, and known such people as she has so faithfully pourtrayed. We do not intend to even outline the story. We need only say that it is an exceedingly touching story of patient suffering, unselfish devotion, and almost sublime submission to duty. We can commend it, not only for its literary merit, but for the purity of its tone, and the nobility of character which it inculcates.

Word Portraits of Famous Writers. Edited by Mabel E. Wotton. London: Richard Bentley and Son.

In her introduction to this work the editor quotes the words of Lord Beaconsfield: "The world has always been fond of personal details respecting men who have been celebrated." The editor has endeavoured to gratify this very natural feeling by collecting personal sketches, for the most part by contemporaries, of the best known English writers "ranging from Geoffrey Chaucer to Mrs. Henry Wood." There is nothing biographical in the book. It gives "an account of the face, figure, dress, voice, and manner" of those who have a place in it. Of a good many there are several portraits by different pens, but all are brief, and four or five pages are the most accorded to any writer. The portraits are arranged alphabetically, beginning with Addison and ending with Sir Henry Wotton; but we cannot help thinking a chronological arrangement would have been preferable. "What is there," asks the Boston *Literary World*, "about a book made in England or Scotland that sets it apart with an indefinable beauty and elegance of its own, and stamps it at once to the eye as not of American manufacture? Is it the paper, or the type, or the ink—or what is it?" This book, with its fine, white paper, bold, clear type, wide margins, and chaste binding, possesses that indefinable charm which characterizes the publications of old country houses.

A Modern Jacob. By Hester Stuart. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

This is an unusually good story of its kind. It pictures phases of both country and city life, but the scene is laid chiefly in the country. The story opens on the farm of Reuben Balcome, whose household consists of himself, his wife, and their twin sons, Jacob and Joel, who are as unlike each other in appearance, character, and temperament, as the Jacob and Esau of old are represented to have been. Nearly all the characters in the story are good, honest, likeable people—indeed, the only exceptions of importance are Jacob and his wife, and an inquisitive old maid who goes from house to sew and gossip. Jacob is a sneak, a liar, and a hypocrite. He can pray as though his lips had been touched with a coal from the altar, and go directly from "meeting" to oppress some poor man who may have fallen into his clutches, "for he is a money lender in a small way." His wife is clever, but mean, sly, and a skinflint. Jacob slanders his brother and the girl his brother wishes to marry, and succeeds at last in making home-life intolerable for Joel, who goes away, marries the girl of his choice, and lives happily, save for his estrangement from his father and mother. Jacob soon has the sole management of the farm, and ultimately secures a deed of it, to the entire seclusion of his brother. This much to justify the title. Many readers will be more interested in Mr. Berkeley, Dr. Grant, and Margaret Lennox than in the Balcomes and the Ropers.

Four Oxford Lectures. 1887. By Edward A. Freeman, D.C.L. London and New York: Macmillan and Company.

These lectures of the Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford deal with two distinct topics—the first two with a retrospect, called forth by the Queen's Jubilee, of the last fifty years of European history; the second two with a dissertation on the Teutonic Conquest in Gaul and Britain, arising out of a discussion over some papers contributed by the author of *Macmillan's Magazine*, on "The Origin of the English Nation," and "The Alleged Permanence of Roman Civilization in Britain." The latter part of the present volume, being both abstruse and controversial, will not be found very inviting to the general reader; its study may therefore be relegated to the philologist and antiquary. The review of modern European history, on the contrary, is important, and to all reader will be found full of interest. It dates from the Queen's accession, and rapidly review the changes on the political map of Europe during the past fifty years. A perusal of the lectures will impress on the mind how rapidly the age has been making history, and what changes even a generation has brought about among European Commonwealths, with the coming and going of rulers and the disturbed movements of political diplomacy and revolutionary unrest. The retrospect is both instructive and suggestive; instructive in regard to what has already happened, and suggestive of much that may yet be.

The Reverberator, By Henry James. London and New York: Macmillan and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Mr. Henry James is not seen at his best in this slight and unpleasant story. It is a clever character study, but the characters do not interest, while much of the book is frivilous and almost vulgar. Its *motif* is to represent some commonplace and *gauche* Americans in contact with Parisian life, and under the restless and reckless influence of some phases of the gay European capital. The principal characters are a "well-fixed" old American, his two characterless daughters, a vulgar, hare-brained American journalist, correspondent of *The Reverberator*, a slangy western society newspaper, and a French educated American gentleman and his aristocratic family connections. All there is of plot in the story is the engagement of the latter gentleman to one of the Dosson girls and the counterplot of the western journalist to break the engagement, by some foolish correspondence about the girl and her lover's family in his paper, and thus to win the young lady for himself. The effort is made to create interest for the heroine by her frank manners and unconventionality, with what success we must leave our readers, if they take up the story, to find out. The best parts of the book, to our thinking, are those devoted to the description of Dosson *père*, "a man of the simplest composition, a character as cipherable as the sum of two figures." This amiable, purposeless old man is capitally sketched, drifting on the tide of Parisian hotel life and serenely happy in the fact that his silly daughters are being shown "the lions" of the French capital by a plausible but crafty Yankee journalist, whose gushing emotions and inane folly lead one of the girls into a delicate scrape. There is more than a suspicion of satire in the author's handling of this society journalist, as well as in his sketch of the Gallicised American family resident in Paris.

Tilting at a Windmill. A Story of the Blue Grass Country. By Emma M. Connelly. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

We do not think the title of this story is particularly apt, for although George Atherton's work in the Blue Grass Country had no immediate effect, and only seemed to arouse the prejudices and hostility of the people, yet, as the last chapter declares, it ultimately overcame prejudice, disarmed hostility, and produced gratifying results. But the title is "taking," and its aptness is of little consequence.

George Atherton, a native of cultured Boston, a graduate of Harvard, a young man of excellent parts and character, though somewhat of a prig, had, during the war, rescued and nursed a wounded Confederate colonel. A few years later he was, to his intense surprise, formally notified that the colonel had left him his estate in Kentucky, with the stipulation, however, that he was to live on it for at least ten years. Atherton took possession of his property, and succeeded from the first in making himself unpopular with most of his neighbours, though a very few approved his plans and gave him what encouragement they could. But the great majority were bitter in their opposition to his negro school and his temperance society, and they reluctantly tolerated his public library. A mob burned his school-house and set fire to his dwelling. In the midst of all his troubles he found himself in love with more favoured rivals in the field.

The book, which is written by "a Kentucky girl born and bred," no doubt gives a faithful picture of social life in the Blue Grass State, and for a first novel it is a remarkably good one. The characters seem life-like, though we find it difficult to conceive of Corinne as the daughter of good Mr. Ingram. Portia, the heroine of the story, is perfectly natural, but we think there is more art in the portraiture of "Prince Irwin" than in that of any of the other characters.

Oliver Cromwell. By Frederic Harrison. Twelve English Statesmen Series. London and New York: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

From a series of English statesmen, who have left an abiding mark on their country's history, the great hero of the Commonwealth can never be left out. Had his life been spared, how long the Protectorate might have lasted, is to-day an interesting speculation. "It is perhaps not an idle dream," says Mr. Harrison, "that, in some way, it might have handed on a peaceful and reformed State to a constitutional Monarchy, without the debasing interlude of the Restoration." But, as Fate willed it, however England fared under the restored Stuarts, Cromwell's work did not go for naught, either in the religious or in the political sphere; and the nation has never lost that which it gained in the contest of the Civil War. If the larger histories of the period, like those of Carlyle, Bissett, and Gardiner, are not read, such monographs as this of Mr. Harrison, and we would add to it Mr. Goldwin Smith's *Three English Statesmen* and Forster's *Statesmen of the Commonwealth* should be familiar to every Briton, and to all who wish to have a lively sense of what they owe to the grand figures in history whose work it was to secure to humanity the inestimable blessings of civil and religious liberty. Did this remark need emphasizing, we might ask the incredulous to consider how changed is the history of the English nation from the year 1640, and to endeavour to forecast the trend of events during the Civil War without the aid of a Cromwell. Mr. Harrison, in brief space, gives all the essential facts in the life of the Protector, both as a soldier and an administrator, and outlines a striking picture of the man and his time, which many more ambitious works fail to supply. Nor is Mr. Harrison lacking in sympathy with the religious characteristics of Cromwell and his fellow Puritans, but on the contrary does ample justice to the temper of the times and to the type of manhood which the times produced. The chapter on the domestic life of Cromwell, in this respect, is a most valuable one, and it should be read by every one who wants to understand and to do justice to Puritanism.

History of Prussia Under Frederick the Great. By Herbert Tuttle, Professor in Cornell University. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

These two compact volumes are a further instalment of an ambitious, historical work, by an American Professor, dealing with an important period in modern European history, from the rise of Prussia as an independent State to the death of Frederick the Great. The present instalment covers the first fifteen years of Frederick's reign, viz., from 1740 to 1756. It is a period largely dealt with by Carlyle in his monumental work; but though the field may thus be said to be occupied, it is not altogether satisfactorily occupied, for Carlyle's work can hardly be called a true and adequate study of the period, nor were all the sources open to him as they have since become to later writers on the subject. There

is this further difference between the present work and that of Carlyle, namely, that Prof. Tuttle's work is more of a national history and less of an historical portraiture, and that the American Professor does not exalt Frederick, as Carlyle does, to the figure of a hero, nor, disregarding facts, pay him the homage of an unreasoning worship. In these important respects the two productions vary greatly; the one is an elaborate panegyric on Frederick, the other a sober, discriminating narrative, dealing with the broader question, of the rise of the Prussian people as a power on the continent, with a careful and detailed study of their social and political institutions. The figure of Frederick, of course, is in no way subordinate, nor during the formative period of the nation is the military history slighted. But both are considered with a view to elucidating the later national history, and with a keen eye to historical perspective. Much light is thrown on the political European situation at the period, on Prussia's relations with Austria, and on the attitude and policy of the other European powers, which culminated in the Seven Years' War. Throughout the work we get an impressive picture of Frederick, both as a military commander and a political administrator; while in the chapter on "The Philosopher of Sans Souci," we see the man surrounded by his literary and social friends and advisers, and the rain of philosophers whom Frederick loved to have about him at Potsdam. Professor Tuttle writes with ease and force, and with a full grasp of his resources and the materials of the history. Recent events, in connection with the headship of the German nations give increased interest to the narrative, and whet the appetite for its later instalments.

Partial Portraits. By Henry James. London and New York: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

There is more than usual interest in this new work by Mr. Henry James, in the fact that, to a large extent, it is a novelist's criticism of the work of novelists. It does not follow as a matter of course that the creative and the critical faculty can be happily combined in one and the same person, though in Mr. James's case we should naturally expect much from the analytic quality so abundantly found in his novels, provided that his personal predilections did not mar his literary judgments and that he remained true to his artistic sense. No one can dip far into *Partial Portraits* without being at rest on this latter point. Mr. James, as a critic, is eminently fair and dispassionate, and unlike Mr. Howells, when he criticizes contemporary authors, he has no ill-concealed reservations, or any qualifying criticisms which an open, frank, and appreciative nature need withhold or disguise—nothing, in short, but his inability to say all the kind things he would say in elucidation of his *Partial Portraits*. Some of the papers will have already been met with in either English or American magazines. All of them, however, deserve preservation in book form; and the reader of any one of the series will thank the author for the opportunity of again meeting with the study. As the volume will doubtless be acquired by many of our readers, our notice of it may be brief. The book, as we have said, deals almost exclusively with novelists. The two subjects, outside writers of fiction, are Emerson and George Du Maurier. The first of them is an appreciative but discriminating review of Cabot's *Memoir of Emerson*. Emerson he treats as a spiritual voice, exercising a singular power, despite his want of style, through his "felicities, inspirations, and unforgettable phrases," and so bearing a message to humanity and influencing conduct. The tribute to Du Maurier is fine and well deserved. It is a clever study of the work in *Punch* of the great society artist, whose power of expressing character in a face or figure is quite phenomenal. Among the novelists whose "partial portraits" Mr. James has given us, are George Eliot, Anthony Trollope, R. L. Stevenson, Daudet, Maupassant, Turgenieff, and Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson. There are two papers on George Eliot, one a review of Mr. Cross's biography, and the other a dialogue on the subject of *Daniel Deronda*. The review of the *Life* is sympathetic and appreciative; and the reader will be charmed with the author's estimate of the great writer whose striking career and rare work he has so lovingly followed in the sketch. The other criticism of George Eliot appears as "a conversation" on *Daniel Deronda*, and its form enables the author, in an impersonal way, to criticize the work more freely, and to speak of it as "a ponderous and ill-made story," in sharp contrast to the art which the novelist displays in her earlier and more natural stories. Mr. James, however, takes care in the dialogue to do justice to the spirit of the book as something far higher and of more value than its form. The novel, he says, is full of the world. The articles on Anthony Trollope, Robert Louis Stevenson, and Miss Woolson will all be found of high interest. Of Trollope he says truly that much of the life of his time is reflected in his novels, and the best parts of them are eminently sound and true and genial. The man himself, he affirms, will remain one of the most trustworthy, though not one of the most eloquent, of the writers who have helped the heart of man to know itself. Mr. James speaks enthusiastically both of the work and of the mental equipment of Mr. Stevenson. His mind, he says, from an early age was furnished with the concrete Highlander, and though he has written but little about his native country, his happiest work shows that Scotland has the best of his ability and the best of his ambition. No less generous is Mr. James's appreciation of the art of Miss Woolson, much of whose work he heartily admires. The latter half of *Partial Portraits* is taken up with an analysis of the work of the French novelists, Daudet and Maupassant, and the Russian, Turgenieff; the volume closing with some remarks on Mr. Besant's paper on "The Art of Fiction." These criticisms deal chiefly with the characteristics of French, English, and Russian schools of fiction, and, particularly in the fine essay on M. de Maupassant, with the delicate question of the artistic purposes of the school of French novelists to which M. Zola and M. de Maupassant belong in representing in fiction what to an English mind must be revolting and indecent. Mr. James's conclusions on this subject are eminently sane and wholesome. He holds that writers of this objectionable school have in their novels simply disregarded the whole reflective part of the men and women who compose their audience—"that reflective part which governs conduct and produces character." Of M. de Maupassant he remarks, that if he is a master of his art it is discouraging to find what low views are compatible with mastery.

The July *Outing* is exceptionally good. There is a special illustrated article on almost all sorts of out-door sport: "An Irish Outing," "A Wheel," and "Training for Cycle Competition" for the Cyclist; "After Trout in Canadian Waters," for the disciple of Isaak Walton; "The Happiest Day of My Life," for the canoeist; "Lawn Tennis," for those who love, or want to learn, the game; "America's National Game"; and "Scoring Rules for College Clubs," for those devoted to baseball, and much more befitting the season. The illustrations are numerous and unusually good.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, who is specially qualified to deal with such a subject, opens the July *New Princeton Review* with "The Study of the Eighteenth Century Literature"; M. G. Maspero, the French Egyptologist gives the result of his original investigations in "Egyptian Souls and Their Worlds"; Hon. Eugene Schuyler concludes "A Political Frankenstein"; Mr. Laurence Hutton writes of "Poetical Dedications"; and Mr. W. C. Brownell, in "New York after Paris," compares American and foreign life; Prof. Alexander Johnston endeavours to show that the "machine" is a necessity in politics.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Three volumes of *The Henry Irving Shakespeare* have now appeared.

Hester Stuart is not the real name of the author of *A Modern Jacob*, but merely a *nom de plume*.

Yale College has shown its appreciation of Mark Twain's wit by conferring upon him the degree of Master of Arts.

Mr. Howells's *Silas Lapham*, and Helen Dawes Brown's *Two College Girls* will appear in Ticknor's Paper Series this month.

Miss Connelly's *Tilting at Windmills* has proved so popular that the publishers (D. Lothrop Co.) are already preparing a second edition.

Mr. Percy M. Thornton, who has had access to the Stuart papers at Windsor Castle, is engaged on a work with the title "The Rise and Fall of the Stuart Dynasty."

It is reported that recent visits of Canon MacColl to Hawarden are significant of the early publication of Mr. Gladstone's life and letters. The aged statesman is said to have gone over some of his papers with his visitor.

Of Tennyson's *Northern Farmer* the late Archbishop Trench said: "Every clergyman should study it. It is a wonderful revelation of the heathenism still in the land, and quite the most remarkable thing in the whole book."

Mr. James Payn is described by the *Star* as a square-headed, broad-browed, spectacled man, more like a prosperous physician than an author. It is now almost sixty years since he made his first appearance on the stage of life.

The report of the celebration of Independence Day at Roseland Park, Woodstock, Conn., occupied more than twelve pages of the New York *Independent*. Prof. Goldwin Smith was present and delivered an address on Commercial Union.

Robert Elsmere, the new novel by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, recently reviewed by Mr. Gladstone in the *Nineteenth Century*, and which has already reached its seventh edition in London, will be issued this week in a cheap American edition by Macmillan & Co.

Mr. J. F. Loubat has founded a prize of 3,000 francs to be awarded every three years to the author of the best treatise on North American history, geography, archæology, ethnography, philology or numismatics, and to be under the control of the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres of Paris.

Forthcoming issues in the series of "Great French Writers," now publishing in translation by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, include *Montesquieu*, by Albert Sorel; *Voltaire*, by F. Brunetière; *Racine*, by Anatole France; and *Rousseau*, by Victor Cherbuliez. Paul Bourget is to write of *Balzac*, and M. Taine of *Sainte-Beuve*.

Mr. Rider Haggard's new novel, *Mr. Meeson's Will*, is said to have given great offence in London, where the chief characters are readily identified by the literary guild, or such of the guild as, writing novels, have been entrapped by a publishing firm, as the poor, gifted heroine of the story was. Who will tell us what particular firm is aimed at?

Wilkie Collins is said to be the most courteous of correspondents. He is always prompt with his replies, and his letters are as gracefully written as his books. No curt laconics and brusque brevities with him; there is good nature in every line, and somehow when we get to the end of his chatty epistles we feel there is less of the usual formalism in his "Believe me, faithfully yours."

The time for the Lothrop Literature Prize Competition has been extended to December 1st, in order to give school people the summer vacation and the fall for the preparation of manuscripts. This competition, it will be remembered, is open to all school people—children, students and professors in our public schools, colleges and institutions of learning (Sunday schools included), and to them only.

The origin of the name Canada is laboriously sought in "Modern Language Notes" for June by Prof. A. Marshall Elliott says the *Nation*. He pronounces it European and Spanish, finding its nearest primitive meaning to be a glade or swampy pasture, such as bear this designation to-day on the pampas of the Argentine Republic. The fitness of applying such a term to the bold north shore of the St. Lawrence below Quebec—the first tract called Canada—is, however, hardly obvious.

Mr. W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L., Advocate, of Montreal, is editing a volume of Canadian Poetry which is to be published in England by Mr. Walter Scott. The selections are to be brought out in two forms—in the low-priced, but neat and tasteful series of Canterbury Poets, and also in the more costly Windsor series. Mr. Lighthall is himself one of our most spirited and scholarly poets, as readers of the Week well know, and is in every respect eminently qualified for the work he has undertaken.

The heroic conduct of Mrs. Laura Secord in apprising the British of the contemplated attack of Bœrsler's forces in 1812, is once again made the subject of a poem, and this time the hand of a master has done it justice—the same hand that gave us *Tecumseh*, *Vide* the *Week* of June 21st. A first rate piece of work by a Canadian author is something uncommon enough to evoke enthusiasm, and the bard of Prince Albert rarely fails to "do us proud." After reading his latest we unanimously shout "Give us Mair, Charles, give us Mair!"—*Grip*.

Of the late George Frederick Cameron's *Lyrics on Freedom, Love and Death* the New York *Critic* says: In the lyrics on freedom, for instance, it is not remarkable that a certain youthful egotism and shrillness are to be found; the fervour, the strenuousness, the sustained purpose of these poems, are, on the other hand, truly remarkable. The author had not entirely outgrown the imitative stage; traces of Tennyson and Swinburne frequently appear, and once at least a touch of Marlowe; but not seldom we hear, penetrating through all familiar cadences, the individual voice of an earnest nature. Mr. Cameron, whatever the blemishes of his work, was a genuine poet; and it is to be regretted that he did not live to attain a more perfect utterance. A noble and hopeful spirit appears in the closing poem:

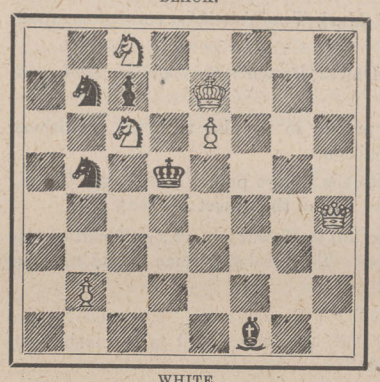
O poet of the Future! I,
Of the dead Present, bid thee hail!
Come forth and speak,—our speech shall die:
Come forth and sing,—our song shall fail:
Our speech, our song, fall barren,—we go by.

* * * * *

Thou, with unloosened tongue, shalt speak
In words of subtle, silver sound,—
In words not futile now, nor weak,
To all the nations listening round
Until they seek the light,—nor vainly seek!

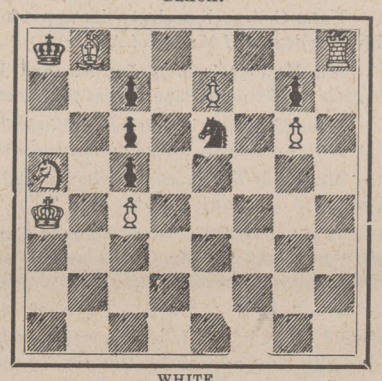
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 271.
By J. Pospisiel.
From Illustrated London News.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 272.
By H. V. Gottschall.
From Illustrated London News.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 265.

White.	Black.
1. Kt—K 2	P x Kt on B 2
2. Q—B 4 +	K moves
3. Q or Kt mates.	
	If 1. P x Kt on K 2
2. Q—Q 4 +	2. K—B 6
3. Kt—K 1 mate.	
	If 1. R—Kt 5
2. Q—Q B 6 +	2. K—K 4
3. Q—K 6 mate.	

There are many other interesting variations which the solver can work out.

No. 266.

White.	Black.
1. R—R 3	P—K 6
2. R—R 1	P x R +
3. Q x P mate.	

Game played in the London Chess Congress in 1883 between Messrs. Zukertort and Blackburne considered the most brilliant game played at the Congress :

Zukertort. White.	Blackburne. Black.	Zukertort. White.	Blackburne. Black.
1. P—Q B 4	P—K 3	18. P—K 4	Q R—Q B 1
2. P—K 3	K Kt—B 3	19. P—K 5	Kt—K 1
3. K Kt—B 3	P—Q Kt 3	20. P—B 4	P—Kt 3
4. B—K 2	B—Kt 2	21. R—K 3 (*a*)	P—B 4
5. Castles	P—Q 4	22. P x P passing	Kt x P
6. P—Q 4	B—Q 3	23. P—B 5 (*b*)	Kt—K 5
7. Kt—B 3	Castles	24. B x Kt	P x P
8. B—Q Kt 3	Q Kt—Q 2	25. P x Kt P	R—B 7
9. B—Kt 2	Q—K 2	26. P x P +	K—R 1
10. Kt—Q Kt 5	Kt—K 5	27. P—Q 5 +	P—K 4
11. Kt x B	P x Kt	28. Q—Kt 4 (*c*)	Q R—B 4
12. Kt—Q 2	Q Kt—B 3	29. R—B 8 + (*d*)	K x P
13. P—B 3	Kt x Kt	30. Q x P +	K—Kt 2
14. Q x Kt	P x P	31. B x P +	K x R
15. B x P	P—Q 4	32. B—Kt 7 +	K—Kt 1
16. B—Q 3	K R—Q B 1	33. Q x Q and Black resigns.	
17. Q R—K 1	R—Q B 2		

NOTES.

(*a*) The best move.
(*b*) Very good.
(*c*) Brilliant ; if Black takes Q he is mated in a few moves.
(*d*) Black has no reply, taking K is no good.

A HOME COMPANY.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N

Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG

1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CANADA DEPOSITORY:
F. W. D. King, 58 Church St., Toronto.

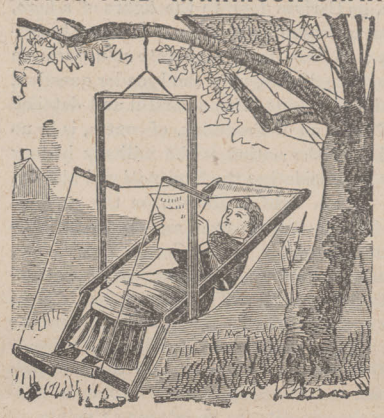
No Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen genuine which has not this trade mark on the bottle containing it.

A Well-Tried Treatment for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application.— CHAS. G. KING, Canada Depository 58 Church Street Toronto.

EVERY BODY READS BIRTH, DEATH AND MARRIAGE ANNOUNCEMENTS IN THE MAIL.

— AUTOMATIC —
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR



PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —
Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - Proprietor.
Telephone 3204.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, Artist, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

Sole Consignees:
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

4 DECADES
HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUFFERERS FROM COLDS, COUGHS, LUNGBLES AND TROUBLES WERE FIRST CURED BY THE USE OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, AND YET IT TIRES NOT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.
WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets
The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SIZE OF PELLETS
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative,** or **purgative,** these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD
is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza,** and **Catarrhal Headache.**
Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

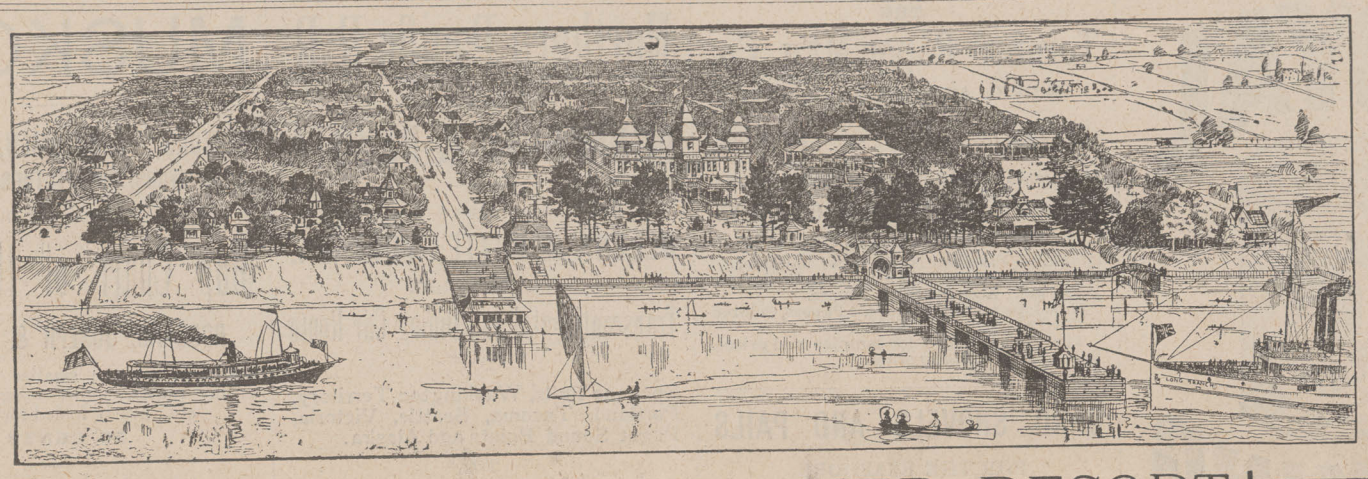
Prof. W. Hausner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Eli Robbins, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."



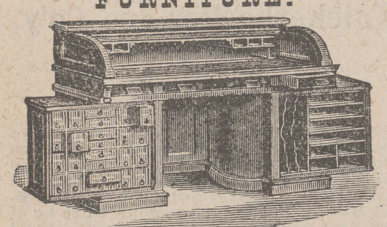
LONG BRANCH SUMMER RESORT

On Lake Ontario, seven miles West of Toronto, near Mimico. New Hotel, Pavilion, Store, Carousal, Bowling and Lawn Tennis Grounds, Promenades, Electric Lights, Amusements, City Telephone, Steamboat, Railway and Tally-Ho Coach Service, Elegant Villa Cottages. A Charming Resort for Residences, Tenting, Canoeing, Picnicking, etc. Residential Lots, $100 and upwards.

Plans, Photographs, and other information on application to THOS. J. WILKIE, Office, 61 Adelaide Street East.

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.

PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161
For Sale by all Stationers.

French, German, Spanish, Italian.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms, **$5.00** for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., **25 cents.** Liberal terms to Teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO.,
Herald Building. Boston, Mass

Literary REVOLUTION

STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS; lowest prices ever known. *NOT* sold by Booksellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before payment, on satisfactory reference being given. 64-PAGE CATALOGUE free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. *Mention this paper.*
30 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,
Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks," etc.

SUBSCRIPTION 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.
OR MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

HOWARD THE DESIGNER
REMOVED TO 53 KING ST. EAST

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received,
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * *522 Queen Street West,*
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * *742 Queen Street West,*
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS,
87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL.

CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green & Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York.
Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash or on margin.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 YONGE ST., Cor. of Queen, - TORONTO.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
—: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :—
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

ANY GENTLEMAN NEEDING
SHIRTS
And wanting a perfect fit, with initials worked on them, will please drop a post card to
C. B. ELLIOTT, 17 King St. West,
Who has lately arrived from New York, and is thoroughly posted in all the latest styles. He will call and take your measure, and satisfaction will be guaranteed. Price per Shirt, $1.50 to $2.00.

- A. WADE, -
349 SPADINA AVE.,
FAMILY GROCERY.

FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HOME LITHOGRAPHY. The most beautiful and fascinating art, made easy and simple, by our new "Wonder Lithograph," SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. All kinds of copying done on it by the most inexperienced. Beautifully executed specimens of artistic drawings, etc., sent for postage. Circulars free. AGENTS WANTED. Address, AM. NOVELTY CO., S. W. Cor. Clark & Monroe Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

DAWES & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails DEC. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT A Second Party for the **HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE,** and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN

Business

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, *President.*

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,

CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,

TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

Northern Pacific R. R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by any other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,

11 and 13 Front St., East,

Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

GERMAN SIMPLIFIED.
SPANISH SIMPLIFIED.

The following will be found eminently practical for self-instruction: (1) German Simplified—Complete in 12 numbers (with keys) $1.20. (2) Spanish Simplified—12 numbers (with keys), 10 cents each; No. 7 was published March 1, 1888; a new number on the first of every month. Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

PROF. A. KNOFLACH,

140 NASSAU STREET, - NEW YORK.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the

CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz.	- -	$6 00
PINTS, 2 doz.	- -	7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876.

MUSKOKA

VISITORS, SPORTSMEN, SETTLERS, SURVEYORS, PROSPECTORS, CANOEISTS,

SHOULD GET OUR

Map Chart of the Lakes

ROSSEAU, JOSEPH & MUSKOKA,

Showing also the smaller lakes, islands, sailing routes, mills, telegraph stations, etc., neatly folded for pocket.

50 CENTS.

THE DISTRICT MAP of Muskoka, Nipissing and Parry Sound Districts, Free Grant Lands, Railways, Government Roads, Timber Limits, etc., etc.

Printed in colours and folded in a neat cloth pocket case, 75c.; or mounted for office, $1.50.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Map Publishers, Toronto.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.

TORONTO.

Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

DOUGLASS SEMINARY,

Waterford, Maine, Re-opens Sept. 5th. Location and Buildings pleasant and healthful. Home and School life combined. Best of teachers; instruction thorough; certificate admits to college. Address Miss H. E. DOUGLASS, Principal.

McGill University.

THE CALENDAR FOR

SESSION 1888-89

IS NOW READY,

And can be obtained on application to the undersigned.

J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, Acting-Secretary.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated 1886. Capital, $50,000.00.
HON. G. W. ALLAN, *President.*

OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON

50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music, from beginning to graduation, including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, sight-singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. **Certificates and Diplomas.**

Tuition, $5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance. Board and room provided. **FREE ADVANTAGES:** Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, etc. Calendar mailed on application.

FALL TERM BEGINS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that letters for the Conservatory be addressed

EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

THE WEEK.

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LI

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 32.

Toronto, Thursday, July 5th, 1888.

park may be handed over
Single copies from the
a viola-
and

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN
BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

MERCHANTS' BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - - - - $5,799.000
Reserve Fund, - - - 1,700,000

Head Office, - Montreal.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Andrew Allan, *President.*
Robt. Anderson, Esq., *Vice-President.*
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson. Esq., John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott. M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.
George Hague, *General Manager.*
W. N. Anderson, *Supt. of Branches.*

Bankers in Great Britain—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.

Agency in New York—61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.

Bankers in New York—The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.

GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY

HEAD OFFICE:

No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

CANADA LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY.

(ESTABLISHED 1847.)

BY INSURING NOW A SHARE IN
THREE YEARS' PROFITS
WILL BE SECURED AT
NEXT DIVISION IN 1890

A. G. RAMSAY, President.

THE TORONTO
LAND & INVESTMENT CORPORAT'N

DIVIDEND No. 4.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum, for the half year ending 30th inst., has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this corporation, and will be payable at the office of the corporation, 34 Toronto Street, on and after

2nd JULY, 1888.

The transfer books will be closed from the 18th to the 30th inst., both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.

THOS. McCRACKEN, Manager.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

COLLINGWOOD,
Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers

PACIFIC AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m , on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to R. Quinn, N. and N. W. Div. G. T. R.; John Earls, G. T. R., Union Station; or P. J. Slatter, corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto; or to Charles Cameron, Manager Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

GRAND TRUNK R
SATURDAY
SUMMER EXCURSIONS!
SEASON 1888.
BOATING, CAMPING, FISHING.

Muskoka Lakes. Georgian Bay. Midland Lakes.

Commencing Saturday, June 2nd, **Saturday to Monday Excursion Tickets** will be on sale from Toronto, North and South Parkdale, Carlton, Davenport and Don Stations to Cobourg, Peterborough, Orillia, Bracebridge, North Bay, Niagara Falls, Ingersoll, Brampton, Guelph, Berlin, and intermediate stations, at ten cents more than single first-class fare.

For tickets and all information apply at Company's Ticket Offices.

Joseph Hickson, Gen. Manager.

Montreal, 31st May, 1888.

THE
Canadian Pacific R
WILL SELL
Cheap Return Tick
TO THE
PACIFIC COAST,

VANCOUVER, B.C. VICTORIA, B.C.
TACOMA, W. T. PORTLAND, ORE.

From June 13th to July 12th,

FROM TORONTO

ONLY $103.50

Tickets are good on going trip for thirty days and to return any time within ninety days from date of issue.

For further particulars, rates, etc., apply to any Agent of the Company.

DOMINION LINE.
PASSENGER SERVICE.
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.
SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec
*Vancouver.....	9th May.	10th May.
Toronto	17th May.	.....
*Sarnia	24th May.	25th May.
*Oregon	30th May.	31st May.
Montreal.....	7th June.	.....
*Vancouver.....	13th June.	14th Jun

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to

GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West.
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal.

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A/6
REF. 1c

...A

...00, AT 11 P.M.

Monday morning by 5 a.m.

...TURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

...LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

...T THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

...3 from New York. Su... scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, SWAMPSCOTT, MASS. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878.
Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

...at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

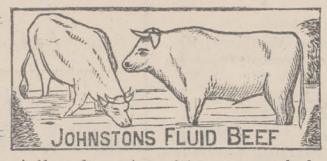
Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

KEEP YOUR STRENGTH.

Everybody feels the EXHAUSTING and DEBILITATING effects of the WARM WEATHER, and it is the duty of every one to SUSTAIN THE STRENGTH by taking HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS FOOD.

Johnston's



Fluid Beef.

Is pre-eminently a food specially adapted to this season of the year. It gives tone to the stomach, stimulates the appetite, keeping the system well nourished, and fortifies it against the many disorders peculiar to warm weather.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

CURE FOR ALL !!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.:

MAY 3rd, 1888.

GENTLEMEN,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.

Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.

THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 32.

Toronto, Thursday, July 5th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS— PAGE.
- The Esquimault Fortifications ... 503
- Niagara Falls Park ... 503
- "M. M." on the Aylmer Assizes ... 503
- Dr. Mackenzie's Alleged Admissions ... 503
- Jobbery in English Municipalities ... 503
- Conjectures about Stanley ... 504
- The Behring's Sea Question ... 504
- Mr. Harrison as Mr. Depew's Heir ... 504
- Religious Voluntaryism at Harvard ... 504
- The German Emperor's Address to the Reichstag ... 504
- Internal Affairs in Germany ... 504
- Cremation in Switzerland ... 505
- Religious Revolution in Japan ... 505

THE "AYER CASE" AND ITS LESSONS ... 505
THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGAIN ... 505
SHAKESPEARIAN GHOULS (Poem). ... *William McGill.* 506
LONDON LETTER ... *Walter Powell.* 506
AUTOCRACY IN MCGILL COLLEGE ... *Algonquin.* 507
MONTREAL LETTER ... *Louis Lloyd.* 508
THE ARTIST'S PRAYER (Poem) ... *Alchemist.* 508
LIQUOR LAW IN THE TERRITORIES—A SUGGESTION ... *Richard.* 509
A PROJECTED SWINDLE ... *D. C. Robertson.* 509
TO ALEXANDER MACLACHLAN (Poem) ... *J. A. Currie.* 510
PILOT BOAT No. 24 ... *J. H. F.* 510
CORRESPONDENCE—
- Judge Wurtele at Aylmer Assizes (Que.) ... *M. M.* 510

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE ... 511
LINGUA ... *John Smith.* 512
LITERARY GOSSIP ... 512
CHESS ... 513

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THE announcement recently made in the British House of Lords, in regard to the plans for the defence of the British Columbia coast, is of interest to Canadians. The design, which has the approval of both the military and naval departments, is to complete the fortification of the harbour of Esquimault, an arrangement which will, it is thought, sufficiently provide for the safety of Burrard Inlet and the town of Victoria. The British Government are, it appears, now waiting for the concurrence of the Canadian Government in the proposed plan, as a preliminary to proceeding with the work. Whether all that is required of Canada is mere assent to the arrangement, or whether and to what extent she may be expected to assist in the work, does not appear. The remoteness of any danger of an attack upon the British Columbia coast, is, we suppose, no sufficient reason for neglecting to take suitable precautions for defence, especially if, as seems probable, Esquimault is to be made a rendezvous, and, in case of war, a base of operations for the British fleet in the Pacific. As Canada has no enemy to fear in that quarter, it is probable that the matter will be treated as one of Imperial concern and policy.

A GOOD deal of discussion is still being had with reference to the Niagara Falls Park. To us the affair appears to be in a nutshell. Unless we greatly mistake, the understanding of the people of Ontario, and of their Legislature, as well as of those of New York State, was that the park was to be free. It cannot properly be said to be free so long as a charge is made for visiting any spot accessible by carriage or on foot. The islands are surely a portion of the park proper. If so, why should a fee be exacted for the use of the bridges any more than for the use of the roads or walks? With regard to the use of the elevators, waterproof suits, etc., required for going beneath the falls, the case is different. No reasonable person will object to pay for these, or doing without them, as these arrangements involve a constant and serious expense, and are in no wise essential to a view of all the beauties of scenery and cataract. The charge for the use of the bridges is unexpected and vexatious in a so-called free park. That for the machinery, guides, waterproofs, etc., will not be so considered by the average visitor. As to the *Globe's* strange threat that if criticism and remonstrance continue, the park may be handed over to a private corporation, it is incredible that it can emanate from the Government or have its approval. Such a transaction would be a violation of faith, at least implied faith, both with the people of Ontario and with the neighbouring State. Surely the press may criticise the management of public property without being gagged by a threat of its alienation, and that too under a Liberal Cabinet.

WE gladly publish the explanation given by our correspondent, "M. M.," in another column, of the mitigating circumstances which led Judge Würtele to impose the extraordinarily light sentence on which we commented in a previous issue. In the interests of public morality, as well as of justice to individuals, it is desirable that the facts should have wide currency, as otherwise the judgment in question would seem to establish a most mischievous and dangerous precedent. Those facts, if established to the satisfaction of the court, and admitted by the prosecuting counsel, will be accepted by most impartial minds as fully justifying the singular leniency of the court, which is the point just now in question. That being so, it would be aside from the point to comment, as we should otherwise feel bound to do, upon the more than questionable means adopted by the trustees, Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe, and, as appears by several others, to correct the parsimony of the authorities who made the appropriations. The habit of making and attesting false returns is surely a most reprehensible one, by whomsoever sanctioned, and it is certainly hard to understand how any men of ordinary probity and intelligence, not to say of the high character and standing ascribed to the defendants in this and similar actions, could ever have been betrayed into lending it their countenance, or making themselves parties to it. It was high time for the authority of the court to interpose, as we presume it has effectually done, by the imposition of even a nominal sentence, to put an end to a practice which not only opened the way to unlimited abuse, but must have been in itself a snare to the conscience of every official who was taught to resort to it.

IF Sir Morell Mackenzie really made the statement ascribed to him, to the effect that he knew from the first that the disease from which the late Emperor was suffering was cancer, but concealed the fact for political reasons, the German press does well to be angry. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the reputation of the physician whom Frederick and his wife delighted to honour, and of the nation he represents, that he will be able to give the explanation demanded, and to prove that he was incapable of betraying his high trust and trifling with the constitutional affairs of a great nation. It would be altogether out of keeping with the honourable and chivalric character of the deceased Emperor to suppose him capable of being a party to such a deception as that alleged, even in the interests of his beloved consort. Furthermore, it seems impossible to accept the statement ascribed to Dr. Mackenzie without impugning either the honour or the professional skill of the distinguished German physicians who were associated with him throughout, excluding those renowned specialists to whom the diseased matter from the patient's throat was repeatedly submitted for analysis. On the whole, and until Dr. Mackenzie is heard from, it seems much more reasonable to suppose that he has made no such assertion as that ascribed to him, especially as the making of it under the circumstances would be as little creditable to his Scotch shrewdness as to his personal and professional honour.

JOBBERY for caste's sake or jobbery for money's sake, which is the worst? These are, according to the London *Spectator*, the alternations now before the English people. The question is suggested by the revelations which are being made before the Commission charged with the enquiry into the operations of the Metropolitan Board of Works. The Board has not yet been heard in its own defence, but unless the evidence, documentary and verbal, has been artistically cooked, which the *Spectator* thinks impossible under the circumstances, corruption has been rife under the management of this most important of English municipal authorities. "Men influential in guiding its decisions have been paid hard cash to misguide them." "Applicants seeking grants of sites and other favours have obtained them by bribing employés or others of influence with the Board." The Board, as a Board, is almost certainly inno-

cent of conniving at or endorsing bribery, but by the same token must stand convicted of glaring incompetence. This is Parliamentary opinion. The worst symptom, as the *Spectator* rightly thinks, is that the public seem to care so little about the matter. This, it argues, is the outcome of the great change which is taking place in English affairs, a change which it believes to be right, but recognizes as inevitable, the change from government by caste to government by election. The caste did not state though it jobbed outrageously for caste's sake, not for money. The new order of things creates a set of men who desire money above all things, and are ready to sell honour, influence, "practical ability," carefully acquired "knowledge of detail," everything in short, for money. It is, then, a most reasonable and righteous demand that the people, before the mischief goes farther, shall make the laws harder, so that a jobber who takes a bribe shall be as punishable as a forger or a thief, as easily and as severely. Why not? It is not in the Old Country alone that the need is felt of sharper, clearer and more easily applied laws to put an end to such practices. Such laws, too, on either side of the Atlantic, if properly enforced, would prove powerful and much-needed educators of the public conscience.

Should the white Pasha who is moving forward in the Bahr-el-Ghazel province prove to be Henry M. Stanley, news of his further movements will be awaited with great curiosity and interest. The scanty despatches seem to hint at the possibility of his being engaged in a more ambitious project than that of relieving Emin Bey. Can it be that he has appropriated the mantle of Gordon, and conceived the daring design of carrying to completion the unfinished projects of that brave chieftain? For a man of ambitious and daring spirit such a scheme would have strong attractions. He may have discovered that Emin Bey stands in no need of immediate succour. Or it is conceivable that he may have resolved on the occupancy of Khartoum, with the prestige its recapture and the release of its white slaves would confer, as the surest road to the relief of Emin. A leader in the position of Stanley, at the head of a force in the heart of Africa, is in reality an autocratic sovereign and is not to be judged by ordinary rules. Why might not an American think it a worthy ambition to avenge the death of an English commander and wipe away the reproach of an English expedition?

The statement said to have been made by Assistant Secretary Maynard from Washington in a letter to Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, that "the present instructions of the Treasury Department regarding the killing of fur seals in Behring's Sea by the crews either of American or foreign vessels, are the same as were in force during past seasons, and that any such vessels found engaged in taking and killing seals in such waters will be liable to seizure," calls attention to the very unsatisfactory state of things in regard to this matter. Diplomatic movements are proverbially slow, but it does seem as if Canadians interested should have some more definite assurance that their interests would be protected and the losses of those who have suffered wrong and outrage made good within some reasonable date. It is inconceivable that the United States Government should attempt any claim to exclusive rights in the waters of this wide sea. In fact, so far as appears, it has scrupulously refrained from urging any such claim. And yet on no other ground can the issuance of such instructions as these above described be reconciled with any proper regard for the rights either of its own citizens or those of other nations. There is a mystery about the business which will, we suppose, be some day cleared up. But in the meantime the present unsatisfactory state of affairs surely demand urgent representations by the Canadian Government or their High Commissioner in England.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew withdrew his name from the list of candidates before the Chicago Convention, on the ground that his connection with railway matters was likely to prove disastrous to the fortunes of the Republican party, should he become the nominee. If certain influential Republican journals in the West, such as the Chicago *Tribune*, can be relied on as exponents of Western feeling, Mr. Depew's self-sacrifice will have been made in vain. The same anti-railroad monopoly influence will be invoked against Mr. Harrison, who has the misfortune to be a railroad attorney, whom the *Tribune* calls "the residuary legatee of the president of the New York Central railroad," and "the heir to the New York Central influence." It may be that as the conflict progresses the power of party loyalty may prove sufficient to bring up the refractory forces and close the broken ranks, but at present the outlook can scarcely be considered hopeful. Both unity and enthusiasm are needed in much larger measure than is yet promised, in order to give the party any prospect of success.

In the current number of the *Andover Review*, Rev. D. N. Beach, of Cambridge, presents the results of an experiment commenced about two years ago at Harvard University. It will be remembered that at that time, on the petition of the students, and after mature deliberation and much misgiving on the part of many, the Faculty repealed all compulsory regulations in regard to the attendance of students at morning prayers and Sunday evening preaching. The innovation was very wisely carried farther, not only compulsion, but sectarianism was done away with. At the same time an attempt was made to infuse new life into these religious services, and so to supply in the form of increased attractiveness and adaptation to the wants of students that which was to be lost in arbitrary inducements to attendance. To this end the oversight of arrangements for the conduct of these exercises was put into the hands of a committee of five University preachers, representing the chief Protestant denominations. The result has been on the whole most encouraging to the advocates of absolute religious voluntaryism. Mr. Beach says that there was never more religious activity at Harvard than there is to-day. The vespers are very largely attended. The Sunday evening attendance varies with the preacher, but is always respectable and often large. One excellent result has been the preparation and delivery of a series of discourses by very able men, not following in the line of the stereotyped orthodox sermon, but dealing with the great religious issues of the day, and exploring the deeper currents of modern thought with a fearless, yet reverent, love of truth and an anxiety to know and face all objections which cannot but prove of the highest value to truth-seeking students through all their future course. The stand thus taken by a leading American University in favour of pure voluntaryism will, there is little doubt, soon be recognized by other institutions of learning as the only logical and defensible position in religious matters.

The German Emperor's speech at the opening of the Reichstag struck a note quite different in the main from that which pervaded his addresses to the army and the people. The declarations now made in favour of peace are much less ambiguous. The reliance for peace it is true is still upon the army. The argument addressed to rival nations is mainly one of menace. Little is said of the virtues of mutual forbearance and goodwill. The young Emperor becomes almost jubilant when he refers to the new army laws, which he describes in another less formal address as having brought great joy to the heart of his grandfather and to his own. But all this is not matter of surprise, since Germany is now, and is likely to be for many years to come, first of all and above all a military nation. Perhaps, in view of the intense hostility of France on the one hand and the aggressive militarism of Russia on the other, it would not be easy or safe for her to assume any other attitude than of conscious strength and armed defiance. The reference to the alliance with Austria becomes doubly interesting and significant by reason of the omission of any similar reference to Great Britain, which makes it tolerably certain that the British Government is adhering to that policy of non-interference in European compacts which is now becoming traditional, or, at least, that, contrary to the prevailing impression, it has no formal alliance such as that or Austria with the German Empire. The address to the Reichstag is said to have been written after long conference with Prince Bismarck, and the impress of the great Chancellor is upon it throughout. The voice may be the voice of William, but the words are evidently the words of Bismarck. This is, so far, reassuring as a pledge that the same far-seeing counsels that have so long guided the affairs of the empire, and controlled the destinies of all Europe, will still, for a time, be supreme.

Another interesting and significant part of the German Emperor's address was that in which he indicated his views with regard to the internal government of the nation. In this, as in military matters, the Emperor takes his grandfather as his model. The system of paternal government is to be continued. Imperial legislation is still to undertake to do for the working people that which in more democratic countries the people are learning to do for themselves. They are to be afforded by law that further protection which "is needed by the weak and oppressed in their struggle for existence." The vague promise is held out that "in this way it may be possible to arrive at an equalization of unhealthy social contrasts;" though how such equalization is to be effected, whether the process is to be one of levelling up or levelling down, we are not informed. In another sentence the Emperor conveys an ominous hint to the Socialistic element which is becoming so powerful in the population. The policy is evidently to be, as hitherto, one of stern suppression rather than of conciliation or political education. On the whole it is hard to feel that the security afforded for permanent peace either at home

or with foreign nations is very reliable. So long as the strong hand of the man of iron will is upon the helm the ship will probably move along pretty much in the old course. But when that hand is removed, an event which cannot in the course of nature be long delayed, it is pretty clear that forces now held in check will begin to operate powerfully, with what results to the peace of the Empire and of Europe time alone can tell.

A CREMATION society has lately been established in Berne, Switzerland. M. Gobat, a member of the Government of the Berne Canton, is the President, and at the first meeting of the society more than three hundred members were enrolled, which, in so small a place, indicates the strength of the movement. This is the only note of progress of the cremationist idea we have observed for some time, though it would seem as if, in populous communities, and especially in the neighbourhood of large cities, sanitary considerations must sooner or later compel some reform in the mode of disposing of the dead. The advantages of cremation from a sanitary point of view are, no doubt, incontrovertible, and it would seem as if the sentimental considerations which are the main obstacle to its adoption, can hardly maintain their influence on fuller consideration. As the Manchester *Examiner* observes, "It is difficult to understand how a cultured mind can see anything more beautiful in the burial of the body than in consigning it to the purifying fire."

LATE English papers republish or comment upon a remarkable statement in the Japan weekly *Mail*. It is to the effect that the publicists of that wonderful country are discussing the propriety of adopting the Christian religion as the official religion of the nation. It is further stated that there is strong reason, apart from the account in the *Mail*, for believing that not only the publicists, but the real councillors and rulers of the Empire are earnestly considering the question, and that many of them are of opinion that such a step is essential to the further progress in that civilization which has become enshrined in the Japanese heart, the great object of ambition. Of course there is strong opposition, but it is, nevertheless, considered by no means impossible that Christianity may be declared by Imperial decree the official religion of the Empire. Such an event could not, we are reminded, be without precedent in the history of Christianity. It would be analagous to that which took place in the Roman Empire under Constantine, and in Russia under the first Vladimir. Such a change would be made, if made at all by the Japanese rulers, as a mere matter of policy, designed to facilitate the advancement of civilization and the arts. It may be, too, that moral effects would not be wholly lost sight of. The Japanese seem to have outgrown their old superstitions and to be now well nigh creedless, and their rulers are no doubt shrewd enough to know that a people without a religion is trebly exposed to anarchy. Of course no intelligent Christians will suppose that a people can be made religious by an Imperial proclamation, or that such a proclamation would necessarily redound to the honour of the New Testament system, opposed as it would be in its methods and aims to the whole teaching and spirit of that system. That it might, as the *Spectator* suggests, have the effect of making the Japanese civilization a little more humane and a little less impure, by putting a stop to inhuman and unchristian practices, we may readily believe.

THE "AYER CASE" AND ITS LESSONS.

THE need of a reform in our Customs' Act, or in the mode of its administration, or in both, is strongly emphasized by the judgment of the Supreme Court in the case of Ayer & Co. Here is a case in which a firm which Chief Justice Ritchie, after careful sifting of the evidence, declares to have carried on its business with perfect honesty, and without any attempt to evade in any way the payment of lawful duties, has been made to suffer enormous expense and loss, as well as all the annoyance and chagrin connected with the seizure and confiscation of its goods and trial in a court of justice, all through the excessive zeal of Customs' officials in the exercise of the great and arbitrary powers they have hitherto been accustomed to wield. There seems little doubt that the Government is liable, in this instance, to be mulcted in heavy damages, for the business of the firm must have suffered immense injury in consequence of the action which is now pronounced entirely unwarranted.

The incident will, surely, have the effect of bringing up for re-consideration the whole subject of our Customs' administration. The questionable practice of giving official informers a large pecuniary interest in the conviction of merchants accused of undervaluation or other attempts to defraud the revenue, should be subjected to the closest scrutiny. It is a practice which nothing but absolute and proved necessity can justify. Of still greater importance is it, in the interests of justice, that all questions arising under the Customs' Act, involving the property and reputation of business men and firms, should be submitted to an independent tribunal, unless cause can be shown for deeming the present system, under which the functions of prosecutor and judge are largely exercised by the same authority, indispensable in the public interests. The special difficulties in the way of strict enforcement of the Customs' Act are, no doubt, many and serious. They may be found to justify a certain amount of absolutism, but the burden of proof must rest upon the Department which has recourse to exceptional methods. On the face of it, it certainly seems as if some of the powers and prerogatives now used in the name of the Minister of Customs were incompatible with the liberty of the subject.

THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGAIN.

SOME time ago we drew attention to the remarks of Mr. Justice Baby, in giving judgment on the Montreal detective case. We then pointed out that private detectives were not only, as the judge declared, unnecessary and a nuisance; but that, so far from forwarding the ends of justice, they rather obstructed them. The distinct tendency of their action was either to annoy the innocent or to protect the guilty. A very remarkable comment on part of this statement has recently come under the public eye in the arrest of Constable Smith and his wife as implicated in the murder of Joseph Priestman.

There is only one redeeming feature in this case, namely the laudable desire of the Priestman family to discover the murderer of their relative. It was quite natural that they should be unwilling to let the matter rest when the public verdict has been given that Priestman had died not by his own hand, but by the hand of an assassin, and that assassin was at large and unknown. It was quite proper, and indeed a duty, to take all legitimate means of discovering, if that were possible, the perpetrator of so horrible a crime. But here again it is shown that illegitimate means, instead of helping towards the discovery of the criminal, will rather tend to make that discovery less probable.

The general fact that these people applied to a private detective or to a private detective company is all that seems to be known at present. Who the person or persons forming the company may be we have not as yet been told. But their method of procedure is unique. It would seem that there is even a deeper depth than that of the private detective, that there are things to be done so base that he must employ a tool inferior to himself. It is not easy to imagine anything much baser than the conduct of the man who attempted to procure evidence against the Smiths.

It can never be a pleasant thing to employ any child as a witness against a parent. It is a provision of the law that a wife is protected from being summoned as a witness against her husband, and only in case of due necessity, or when we are satisfied that otherwise there would be a miscarriage of justice, would there be justification for using the witness of a child against a father or mother. But in such a case there should surely be great care taken that the child should do no more than tell what it ever knew.

The way in which the evidence of the child, Patience Smith, was worked up was nothing short of abominable. It is to be presumed that the man who professed to make love to this poor girl, really believed that there were grounds for the suspicion that her parents were implicated in the murder of Priestman, or that his employers were of that opinion. All kinds of devices seem to have been resorted to in order to get up a case, and the result is the most complete collapse that we can remember in any case of suspected or accused person.

One part of the case it is hardly possible to believe, and yet there seems to be no escape from it. It would actually appear that the girl Smith was induced to tell a story which, in its main points, was false, and yet which, had it been believed, would have led to the conviction of one or other of her parents. Happily the poor child broke down and contradicted herself, and so the castle of cards fell to pieces. But it is most shocking to believe —and we see no way of escape from the belief—that some of the persons connected with the getting up of this case had actually concocted this so-called evidence, had put it into the mouth of this poor girl, and had induced her to perjure herself before the magistrate. Most mercifully she was unable to go through with the horrid business; but no thanks for this to the conspirators who had brought her into that situation.

We do not pretend to a full knowledge of the points of law which are involved in this affair; but there can be no doubt that the getting up of false evidence is a criminal offence, and this should be dealt with at once. The regular police do not seem to have distinguished themselves, or to have

shown much sagacity in taking the matter up on the representations which were made to them; but surely they are competent to deal with the offence of the man who concocted the evidence of the girl Smith. The ends of justice will be defeated if that offender is allowed to escape; and incidentally the investigation of his crime may lead to the public obtaining some knowledge of the manner in which it is thought lawful by these private detectives to conduct their business.

SHAKESPEAREAN GHOULS.

Shakespeare, thy muse, like Atlas, holds a heaven
Of literature above our pigmy souls,
The science of its shining stars enrolls
Full many a modern sage, to whom is given
A parasitic fame for having striven
To search the sparkling spaces of thy mind.
Fear not, Great Bard, though infidels unkind
The Maker from his universe have driven
On their poor charts. Forgive such crack-brained spite
"These undevout astronomers are mad,"
And in the bitter curse which thou didst write,
Include them not; although in truth as bad
As body-snatcher is the impious wight
Who delves to earth thy living name from sight.

William McGill.

LONDON LETTER.

I think it is a scent, a scent, and, in a fainter degree, a tune which recall to one's remembrances, quicker than anything else, episodes belonging to those better days when winters were colder and longer, and summers were hotter and pleasanter than they are now. Half-forgotten ridiculous little adventures flash across one's memory, because (perhaps) a tuberose happens to be close to one's hand: a twist of Travellers' Joy and a branch of sweetbriar will make one start as if one had met a ghost instead of a posy, while an air, ground from a barrel organ, has an effect of causing squares and streets to disappear when Arcady, or whatever spot the tune may remind you, takes its place. And I have written this truism in consequence of an odour of syringa (wafted from over the gardens that give onto this lime-fringed Kew Green), which infallibly produces for me, as the fumes of the Arabian Jar produced the Geni, the figure of that kindly clever artist, Mr. Ward, at the back of whose house in Kensington Park used to grow bushes of these beautiful white flowers.

I cannot imagine a more delightful companion than this painter of history-faces, whose excellent reliable memory was stored with all sorts of information always ready to hand, and whose genial manner won for him the affection of young and old: and to this day I remember with peculiar pleasure visits paid to his studio when one could see for oneself some of the great people who were then troubling one's school days. Louise of Prussia and Napoleon, Charles the IX. at the bedside of Coligny the best of the later pictures) Marie Antoinette and her daughter—dressed in their bravest, high lights very accentuated, eyes and complexions at their brightest, visions, as I then thought, of loveliness. But if I were not discriminating about the art, I was wise enough to feel the sterling qualities of the artist, and am glad to think I have known one at least of that brave old set of painters who were famous in their different ways in the middle of this century. Of Mr. Ward you may read a sympathetic account in Lord Ronald Gower's Reminiscences, and those of us who remember the handsome grey-eyed man—contemporary of Landseer, Maclise, Phillip, Creswick, Clarkson Stanfield—endorse every word of the eulogy. Mrs. Oliphant's "Mr. Sanford" in the *Cornhill*, a month or two back, reminds one to a certain extent of Ward's troubled last days; that was inevitable, but the clever, painful story, with its shrewd touches, applies to many another of his comrades. I do not believe that we, the public, are fickle: we are quick to understand the work that appeals to us, and stick to our old favourites, taking interest year after year in those who give us what we best understand. Fashions change to a certain extent in art, but ninety-nine out of a hundred of us care nothing for that, and contendedly crowd round a Village Wedding or a Race Course, a bit of Thames scenery, or an illustration from "The Vicar of Wakefield," undisturbed by any critical remarks whatsoever. But the people who buy pictures are made of different stuff to those who only look at them: they understand, of course, the market value of the canvases, and can tell you to a month when the dealers left off patronizing Brown and took to buying Jones' pieces as fast as he could turn them out; and, in the hands of these patrons, the fate of the ordinary artist lies. Once the stream of gold turns from the studio doors it never retraces its steps, and if from carelessness, or what not, the waters have not been dammed, woe betide the dwellers by those dry, dusty banks. Men, who from having more work than they could get through during those prosperous Manchester years—from, say 1850 to 1875—have since then had to sell their pictures, if they sell them at all, for the smallest of sums, and only by some lucky chance, of which they are fully aware. Make hay while the sun shines, say you, but have you ever known anyone in the front lines, or even in the rank of this army of painters, who has been endowed with prudence? It hardly exists, I think, when the temperament is only as much as tinged with the many-hued magic fluid called Artistic Feeling, and when that charming fairy gift colours every quality I am persuaded that its owner never possesses the excellent old-fashioned cardinal virtue.

Last autumn in the Saltaire picture gallery I came upon the great Lexicographer (very like him whom Sir Joshua painted, only more so) sitting at dinner with ugly Wilkes and self-satisfied Boswell, and other of our friends, over a dish of roast veal. We all know the scene; have we not been of the party a score of times? Though the canvas was unsigned, I recognized it for a Ward as one recognizes writing with which one is familiar, though the signature may not be attached; and, looking at the brilliant lights, dexterously-painted velvet coats, silk stockings, silver swords, and shining eyes, at all the tricks and mannerisms I knew so well, I seemed again to hear the painter's delightful talk—stories and mimicry of good old Lord Northwick, descriptions of Bulwer Lytton and Knebworth, tales of student days at Rome—and again I listened to the laugh and quick answer to some idle joke. I think it was Dr. Johnson who said that the size of a man's understanding might always be justly measured by his mirth: he could not have failed to have formed a high estimate of Ward's wit and parts, had he met the artist before repeated disappointments unnerved him.

Mr. Ward died at Windsor eight or nine years ago; but here, in the sun on Kew Green, with the smell of syringa round about, it seems as if he must still be living in the well-remembered London villa, cheerful, courageous, hopeful; certain that the dealers would again flock to his painting room, as in the days of *The South Sea Bubble* and *The Landing of William of Orange*, quite sure and certain that the depression was only temporary. Alas, those good times never did return; though one is none the worse for hoping, I take it.

In the centre of this charming old green is the village church, and as I look over the low wall that divides the cricket players from the crosses and flowers, halting verse and pathetic epitaphs with which we decorate our dead, I can see the grave of Gainsborough, who lies by the side of his friend Kirby, the architect, and not far from Zoffany and Meyer: and I am again reminded of Ward, for it was he who restored the tomb of Sir Joshua's rival, and set a tablet to his memory on the south wall of the quaint Queen Anne chapel. As a favour, I am shown in the mausoleum, at the back of the altar, the velvet and gilt coffin of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. A golden crown is on the bed cushion; about are heaped wreaths of immortelles. This son of George III. has been dead thirty-seven years, but his wife, whose wedding Queen Charlotte attended, is still alive, and listens contentedly to the music of the band playing outside her windows in St. James's Palace—and listening in the cool fragrance of the aisles, the verger tells me this or that, points out the organ and the Royal pew; but I hear without heeding, for the strong smell of paints and turpentine is in my memory, overpowering the flowers, and Ward's quiet hearty tone drowns the voice of my guide.

Do you know the red brick palace past the gates that face this green? Once, not long ago, some one unlocked the great front doors for me, and I was privileged to wander up and down the corridors, into the dismantled rooms, where soft to your tread fine Turkey carpets line the floor, and girandoles (the twinkling lights are but just put out) branch from the walls, and into the corners are pushed, against the narrow, dim looking-glass, pieces of old furniture—a card table or a straight-backed armchair. I declare I could hear the king's hoarse voice, as he talked, talked to his doctors in that dark saloon, and I saw the pages on their stools in the passages, and heard the rustle of the ladies' silk gowns, as they went to and from the anxious, sad Queen and the crying Princesses. Against the windows of the powdering closet wood pigeons cooed just as their ancestors did when little Amelia threw crumbs to them over her nursery bars, and the evening shadows fell on the sundial, and the leaves and grass were exactly of the same quality of green as when the company lingered on the lawns here after supper, a hundred years ago. Yesterday the bells tinkled (you can see the names now of each: "Princess Augusta's Room," says one inscription; "The King's Library," says another), and the teacups clinked, and the children laughed over their games, and Her Majesty wept when certain documents were brought her from town which told her it was imperative a Regent should be appointed. Then Fielding was read under these trees (*pace* Mr. Stevenson) and *Eveline*, Mr. Richardson's moral works, and Dr. Browning's *Travels in Germany*. To-day on the bench under the limes lie the letters of Dorothy Osborne—of course, you, too, are her devoted friend and humble servant. Everyone is quoting her sensible, humorous words, envying Mr. Temple his first perusal of them—and we Cockneys are free to peer with curious eyes at this sacred Royal home, now empty and forlorn, on which the attention of the English people once was fixed. Stand if you will in the avenue that leads to the river, and watch the craft bound for Richmond or Greenwich; follow the grass-grown paths within the enclosure, and you come to the Tea-house, hung with Hogarths and furnished with chairs and cushions, embroidered by those who are dead and gone long since. Across the Brentford Ferry clangs the bell, tolling for that Hero who belongs not to Germany alone, but to all the world, whom death has just now claimed. "*Et in Arcadia ego*" is painted on a tomb in a Poussin landscape on the Louvre walls. If you go to the cottage yonder among the elms, where the fine folk played at simplicity, or to the Palace surrounded by smiling gardens, that dismal sound still strikes upon your ears; and even Dorothy's company, and her natural, unaffected talk (by the side of which her editor, a son of the late Sergeant Parry, by the way, shows to disadvantage) fail to turn the mind from the sad, sad thoughts that crowd into one's memory at the episode in the history of our times, for which the bells ring through this peaceful afternoon.

Did it require Laurence Oliphant, I wonder, to write from the summit of Mount Carmel with an inspired pen (at least, he says it is inspired, and he ought to know), did it require Mr. Oliphant, I say, to convince us that there is, in very truth, that Hereafter which, from our childhood, we have been taught to respect, that abode, where, in the beautiful Bible language, all tears shall be wiped from our eyes, and where shall be no

more sorrow or pain? Our Teacher from the mountain does not promise us a city surrounded by Jaspar walls, with streets paved with gold, like the countryman's idea of London, but he bids us know, and he says this very emphatically, that death—which, by the way, you will remember Bacon calls the least of all evils—is a necessity to the soul's progress, and must no longer be dreaded; that our lost brothers and sisters are as near, perhaps nearer, to us than ever they were in the flesh: and that there is a Heaven, an Immortality for those who have done anything to deserve it, but exactly what that paradise may be he cannot tell—so, after all, your prophet knows no more than you or I. Perhaps what strikes the reader most is that the writer's life should be so extraordinarily different to that of the ordinary person, and the stay-at-home is lost in wonder at the uses to which the wandering author is putting his days and his intelligence; for the same hours which to us seem comparatively so little, what are they to him? While the intelligence that formerly was content to give us brilliant and amusing volumes is now solely occupied in producing literature of the type of this new book—an unwholesome type enough, smacking as it does of the confused involved talk of the Spiritualist, and bewildering one with what is but unprofitable speculation. But soon, let us hope, Mr. Oliphant will leave the still solitude of Carmel and descend to the busy plain where the air is easier to breathe and where he will find many little homely groups each in its right place (children leaning against their mother's knee, fathers tilling in the fields), untroubled by any desire for uncanny adventures, satisfied with such daily miracles as the rising sun and moon, the growth of tree and flower, with no thought of searching after stranger miracles than these; and from these fireside groups what can he not learn? You remember among Lowell's verse his *Parable of the Violet?* The poet is right—when is the Poet ever wrong?—indeed, one should not require signs and tokens from the mountain height when at one's door a thousand familiar voices speak of the Divinity.

Walter Powell.

AUTOCRACY IN M'GILL COLLEGE.

In the spring of 1882, the corporation of McGill College had its attention called to the consideration of what it ought to do for the Higher Education of women. Prof. J. Clark Murray gave notice of a *resolution* to the effect that *the classes of the College be thrown open to women.* In due time the resolution was moved, a committee appointed to examine the question, and their report was presented. Hot discussion ensued, as, notwithstanding that there was a large majority in favour of the resolution, there was also a disguised hesitation to proceed to the final step. This hesitation arose from a feeling of deference to the Principal, who was known to be keenly opposed to the movement, and who, with one or two others, constituted the minority. At this stage in the discussion a special endowment of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, was announced, with the curious coincidence of a stipulation that it should be applied to establishing a *separate* course for women.

The corporation is composed of the Principal and Governors— a board of fifteen gentlemen, of whom thirteen represent merchandise, and two, learning—self-elective, a close body, and responsible to no one. Next comes an additional element of twenty-nine Fellows, of whom but a small proportion are representatives. As the world has never shown itself so eager in the worship of principle apart from money as it has in the worship of money apart from principle, Prof. Murray's resolution was temporarily set aside, the special endowment was accepted, and a separate course for women was inaugurated in 1884.

Thus the mover of the resolution was left alone in his protest against deciding a vitally important question upon any basis but its own merits, and, during the four years of the experiment, the College has been frequently and forcibly reminded of its injudicious action.

As might have been foreseen, the original resolution, like all movements which have suffered unjust treatment, would not down; but, by the persistent vigour of the opinion it created, and is still creating, in its favour, kept cropping up in every direction. The graduates and undergraduates have been all along practically unanimous in their desire for co-education; the lady undergraduates held a discussion in their Debating Hall, when co-education carried the day against two dissenting voices, and the sentiment in Montreal—so far as Montreal is interested enough in McGill to possess or express a sentiment—is likewise favourable. Luxuries, if they can sport a pedigree, have never much difficulty in securing an advocacy. But it is to be presumed that in a young and struggling country, with young and struggling Colleges, young and struggling endowments, the guiding principle in a question of this kind should be one of an extremely prudent expenditure of means towards an end.

A Californian has recently given millions to establish a University; Mr. Cornell, a quarter-of-a-million for alterations necessary to fit buildings for the co-educational system; but McGill has regarded $50,000 as the figure at which an academic policy may be purchased, and $120,000 as the endowment of a complete course in arts. Nor is this all. It has just vaunted an announcement of a proposed scheme for launching the separate course into an independent College—one of a chain of four, with $250,000 between them. Of the $50,000, a considerable part of the sum must have been spent upon class-rooms, etc., leaving possibly $30,000 or $40,000. This at six per cent. would yield $1,800 or $2,400 per annum to open a full course in arts, mathematics, modern languages, classics, history and literature, natural science, philosophy and logic. Now *what increase* of salary has this left for the Professors who have done *double work?* One might be pardoned for supposing that the *real* endowment had been from those Professors themselves in that they must have given so generously of their time and labour!

The subject in general has just received an unexpected and fortunate revival. Professor Murray had set aside his personal opinion for the time, and has certainly given the experiment his most active support in his own subjects—philosophy and logic; but, being a Scotchman and a graduate of Glasgow, and having been educated in Edinburgh as well as in the grand old Universities of the continent—and not in McGill—he has from time to time, as occasion prompted, expressed his unaltered views on the merits of the question. The administration has adopted the policy of ignoring these merits, and of crushing every attempt to discuss them. The Young Ladies' Debating Society was officially reprimanded for its imprudence! A proposed joint-conversazione of the young men and women was prohibited! To the surprise of not a few, therefore, appeared the statement, in the *University Gazette*, of February 22, that the "authorities did not look with horror on a joint-conversazione. On the contrary, they encouraged the joint-meetings, and aided them with sympathy and support, without which they could not have been a success." Neither the joint-meetings nor the joint-conversazione ever took place!

In his public official utterance at the recent Convocation, when replying to the Lady-Valedictorian's address, Sir William Dawson's account of the movement is as follows:—

> When, four years ago, the representatives of this class called on me with reference to admission to the Faculty of Arts, I was already in a position to say that the regulations of the University recognized the right of women to take the examination for Senior Associate in Arts, and, therefore, that if a sufficient class should offer and means could be found for its tuition, there could be no difficulty in the matter, in so far as preparation for the intermediate examination was concerned. When it was ascertained that eight young women who had taken certificates as Associates in Arts were prepared to enter, I considered the first condition to be met. But the second was one of greater difficulty, more especially as it was evident that if anything was to be done it should be done well, and in a manner creditable to the University and likely to be permanent. In addition, therefore, to leading gentlemen in McGill I consulted with the ladies who had been most influential in the Ladies' Educational Association, and with my friend Canon Norman, the Vice-Chancellor of Bishop's College, who had been acting with us on behalf of that University in the examination of women as Senior Associates, and who, as Chairman of the Commissioners of Schools, was interested in the High School pupils. The pressure incident to the preparations for the British Association in the autumn of 1884, and the absence from town of leading members of the University, caused, however, some inevitable delay in giving the matter a definite form. But just at this time, and while the meeting of the Association was in progress, I was one day called out of the Geological Section by Sir Donald Smith, who had come to intimate his intended gift of $50,000 in aid of the higher education of women. No gift could have been more opportune; and in so far as I was concerned it was entirely unsolicited. It placed us in a position at once to make arrangements for the classes, but in order to commence these in time for the expectant candidates, and to prevent them from losing a session, the details of the work of the first year had to be extemporized, and class rooms borrowed from the museum, in advance even of the formal deed of gift by which the endowment was transferred to the University.

Not a word said of the two years' discussion in corporation! Not the most distant allusion to co-education! The separate classes taken for granted as the beginning and the end of all!

A watchful eye has been kept upon Professor Murray, and a suspicious ear has followed his utterances. A speech of his at the graduate's annual dinner, and some remarks made at an afternoon tea brought matters to a climax. The statutes of the University were disentombed. A formal indictment was drawn up, demanding from Professor Murray immediate unanimity of opinion on the separate class policy, as well as a guarantee for his future reticence on the subject, and, further, charging him with endangering the half-expected endowment, and with "subverting the discipline and the morals of the students."

It is not for a moment to be supposed that demands and charges of this nature can have been the result of calm and just deliberation, can have emanated from other than the most mistaken notions of what a University should be, of what Professor Murray is, and of what the nineteenth century expects! It is not to be supposed that there is on this continent a single mind, outside the Board of Governors, prepared to associate either those demands or those charges with the name of a gentleman whose scholarly reputation and singularly successful work has done so much to build up McGill. It is, nevertheless, matter for congratulation that the action has called forth condemnation amounting to contempt, and that the Graduates' Society have the affair in hand with a view to special legislation.

The Board of Governors being composed almost entirely of men who, whatever their individual financial success, lay no claim to academic training, to a knowledge of the educational wants of a country, or to academic procedure, we cannot be surprised if, with large personal interests elsewhere, they relegate their duties as governors (for which they neither have taste nor leisure) to that one of their number who is ever ready to command. We may account for this state of things: what is there to excuse it?

The dissatisfaction at McGill is a matter of deep and serious import, leading as it must to a thorough revision of the Constitution of the College.

It must be admitted that in spite of the generous intention of the donor, this special endowment has not increased the efficiency of the University, but the reverse. It has introduced an irritating thorn into its side. It has sapped the physical and intellectual capital of its professorial staff. It has closed the door against additions to an endowment already known by the name of the donor. It has induced the administration to perpetrate an outrage upon freedom of thought and speech which is worthy of the Middle Ages. Moreover, as the calendar informs us that of the students who went in for honours from 1875 to 1888 there were in

1	2	3	4	5	6
Modern Laguages.	Mathematics.	Classics.	English.	Nat. Science.	Phil. or Logic.
Prof. Darey.	Prof. Johnson.	Prof. Cornish.	Prof. Moyse.	Prin. Dawson.	Prof. Murray.
4	7	14	17	22	31

it has led them to insult a gentleman who seems to be the first and most popular educator the College possesses.

Algonquin.

MONTREAL LETTER.

No sooner is there any likelihood that some suspicion of summer warmth and poesy and enthusiasm will insinuate themselves into our chilly temperaments than we fly towards the uttermost parts of the benighted Canadian coast line, thus frustrating Nature's penitential efforts to thaw out the minds and manners. She has been doing everything she could during seven months to congeal. Montreal seems already Pompeian in her desolation. Shuddering, we pass the mute, blind houses which lie like dead things beside the way. These first dark days of nothingness are horrible, yet ere spider locksmiths have doors and windows daintily riveted, and the back-yard has become demoralized as a clandestine rendezvous for feline "moonlighters," we begin to appreciate an existence untrammelled by society's "bitter sweet" exigencies, and leavened with "Letters from Hell," (the book à la mode) and "milk shakes." Then, again those dear illusions concerning our neighbours' moral, mental, and physical capabilities, which even a hundred yards proximity within city limits does nothing to dispel, the most innocent-minded of sea-side hunters whistle down the wind. There are, naturally, despairing exceptions among these latter, exceptions who would go to Timbuctoo with Browning under one arm, and a book of club rules under the other, you may make your choice.

The Dominion Illustrated, resplendent in old gold and agate red, has risen above our horizon. Mr. John Talon-Lesperance, that erudite genial writer is its director; but one must look within the magazine to be apprised of the fact, for he whose name figures so aggressively upon what some happily inspired artist might have made a very tempting cover, has no other connection with *The Dominion* than that of an advertiser. We all know how much *Punch* owes to an original, quaint envelope, while *Truth*, *The Century*, and many periodicals beside would allure us by their pretty dress alone. Fortunately the new magazine's literary and artistic productions are totally out of harmony with its shell. Mr. Talon-Lesperance opens a serial story whose interest will doubtless increase a pace. Mr. W. D. Lighthouse is as poetically patriotic as ever in "The Battle of Laprairie." Both these contributions are also historically instructive. Of course, everybody understands patriotism after his own fashion, but I don't think Mr. George Murray contributes anything less to our literary fame and wealth *(au contraire)*, because he gives us delicious translations from the French, than if he hymned all the squaw coquettes that ever cast side glances from beneath their blanket *coiffure*. The knowledge of several languages is indeed to this exquisitely artistic scholar, the possession of several souls. His translations live by the very intangible essence which pervades the originals like some delicate aroma. He aspires, in them, to be a faithful, intelligent copyist, but do we not style such a great artist? Ergo, Mr. Murray, whose aspirations and success as translator are co-existent, we welcome with the warmest admiration, whether he appears in *The Dominion* or elsewhere. "A Week in a Boys' Life," from the French of Jacques Jasmin, is only one of countless lovely translations for whose appearance under gilded covers we look with impatience.

As for the new magazine's artistic attractions, they are many. But why place a hideous cartoon on its front page? The periodical has no pretentions to being "funny;" why, then, make what might eventually become a Canadian "Harper's" the *pot-pourri* one expects to find in railroad termini?

If educated people must reach middle life before they can sympathize with the crowd at their everyday occupations, they will have attained the age and patience of a Biblical hero before they can sympathize with the crowd on a picnic. The fête of St. Jean Baptiste was celebrated here last Monday by all the east-end population, who went *en masse* to St. Helen's Island. This pretty park has been charmingly laid out and forms an admirable resort for the people. Whimpering children, helpless papas, round-bodied old topers and giggling damozels, behold them promenading, scolding, gossiping, disputing, by the rushing river or along the shady paths. Then they will rest in a great wooden café, strewn, so to speak, with tiny tables, and over ice-cream and lager beer perpetuate the naïvely inane holyday jokes their grandsires chuckled at under Normandy apple-boughs some two centuries ago.

After the band had played itself hoarse, the rustic platform opposite the grand café was occupied by Dr. Lachapelle, who spoke at interminable length, like an animated Canadian history; by Mr. L. O. David, very warm, very enthusiastic, very thirsty, unobtrusively witty and aggressively historical; by Judge Baby, genial, smiling, satisfactory and satisfied; by Dr. Desjardins; and, finally, by Prince Roland Bonaparte. The Prince came on to the stage with the two last-named gentlemen before Dr. Lachapelle had finished his speech. Do you think this inveterate orator would stop an instant and let the people cheer? Not at all. But I don't know whether that bovine crowd would have cheered unless some one had suggested it to them. A single little enthusiast cried out on seeing the Prince, "*Mais criez donc, c'est le Prince Roland.*" Nobody noticed the injunction, and Dr. Lachapelle continued his discourse until he saw fit to introduce the noble guest, when a few limping cheers went up.

Prince Bonaparte must have modified his French manners for the occasion, but what he lost in grace he gained in sincerity. Tall, rather stout, and boyishly heavy, he has all a boy's charm of frank speech and gesture. The thick, short black hair outlines a narrow, well developed forehead. The nose is long, finely cut, and sensitive, while a small moustache but half conceals the full lips. Prince Roland has been bronzed by the sun, while his dark, intelligent eyes are those of a student. Pass from the presence of western millionaires into that of well-bred Englishmen, and you will not experience greater satisfaction than we felt on Monday when Prince Roland opened his mouth after the French-Canadian orators had ceased speaking. What he said seemed not very wonderful: He was surprised and pleased to find Canada as it was; had remained here much longer than he had intended; would often return to see us, etc., etc.; but all this he spoke so naïvely, with that deliciously rich accent of Parisian growth, that it was worth countless high-flown tirades in execrable French. Then he ended by crying "Vive le Canada!" when everybody shrieked as everybody might have shrieked before.

According to the recent comments of the press in the Ayer case, there is no more auspicious moment to attack an institution than when the public attack it. I was conversing some time ago with a Chinaman, who by the way, far surpassed in politeness and intelligence his Christian brothers of the same class, and apropos of his artistic wares, he told me that when they arrived here accompanied by an invoice written in Chinese, another written in English was demanded, while the former an authority declared useless.

"In what language," asked the Chinaman, "would you write your invoices were you sending goods to China?"

"Why in English, of course, but that isn't the same thing."

The goods were seized for undervaluation, but, after some parley, the Chinaman gained his case.

Louis Lloyd.

*THE ARTIST'S PRAYER.**

HE IS, MORE JUSTLY, THE REALITY.

I know thee not, O Spirit fair!
O Life and flying Unity
Of Loveliness! Must man despair
Forever in his chase of thee?

When snowy clouds flash silver-gilt,
Then feel I that thou art on high!
When fire o'er all the west is spilt,
Flames at its heart thy majesty.

Thy beauty basks on far, blue hills;
It smiles in eve's wine-coloured sea:
Its jewelled flashes light the rills;
In calm Ideals it mocks at me.

Thy glances strike from many a lake
That lines through woodland 'scapes a sheen,
Yet to thine eyes I never wake,
They glance, but they remain unseen.

I know thee not, O Spirit fair!
Thou fillest heaven: the stars are thee:
Whatever fleets with beauty rare,
Fleets radiant from thy mystery.

Forever thou art near my grasp;
Thy touches pass in twilight air;
Yet still—thy shape elude my clasp:—
I know thee not, thou Spirit fair!

O Ether proud and vast and great
Above the legions of the stars!
To this thou art not adequate:—
Nor Rainbow's iris scimitars.

I know thee not, thou Spirit sweet!
I chained, pursue, while thou art free.
Sole by the smile I sometimes meet
I know thou, Vast One, knowest me.

In old religion hadst thou place:
Long, long, O Vision, our pursuit!
Yea, monad, fish and childlike brute
Through countless ages dreamt thy grace.

Grey nations felt thee o'er them tower,
Some clothed thee in fantastic dress;
Some thought thee as the Unknown Power;
I e'en the unknown Loveliness.

To all thou wert as harps of joy;
To bard and sage their fulgent sun:
To priests their mystic life's employ;
But unto me the Lovely One.

Veils clothed thy night: veils draped thy charm:
The might they tracked, but I the grace:
They learnt all forces were thine Arm:
I that all beauty was thy Face.

Night spares us little. Wanderers we,
Our rapt delights, our wisdoms rare,
But shape our darknesses of thee,—
We know thee not, thou Spirit fair.

Would that thine awful Peerlessness
An hour could shine o'er heaven and earth!
And I the archangel's power possess
To drink the cup:—O godlike birth!

All life impels me to thy search:
Without Thee yea to live were null:
Still must I make the Dawn thy Church,
And pray thee: "God the Beautiful."

Alchemist.

Montreal.

* "God is the ideal of the perfectly beautiful."—Victor Cousin.

LIQUOR LAW IN THE TERRITORIES—A SUGGESTION.

Upon one point connected with the existing Territorial Liquor Law are most parties agreed, and that is in considering some alteration a necessity. The reason is that the circumstances of the country which the law was framed to meet, are completely changed.

For the information of those who recognize this fact, but do not understand how the prohibition of intoxicants originated, it may be stated that they were first excluded at the instance of the Hudson's Bay Company. In bringing about this, at the time, very desirable prohibition, the company, which up to that date traded in rum, desired the protection of its vested interests. Later on the increased safety afforded scattered settlers, by withholding what would necessarily inflame the ferocious nature of the savages, was recognized ; but now the white population has grown so strong that many consider it a very severe exercise of self-denial to be deprived of good beer or may be something stronger. On the other hand the total abstainers, who, somewhat illogically, arrogate to themselves the title of the Temperance Party, are naturally most unwilling to loose an inch of the ground, however prepared, which has only been approached by their brethren elsewhere, at the cost of weary and determined effort. What does excite surprise is that the so-called Temperance Party does not see that in striving after what in the nature of things is unattainable, namely, complete prohibition, it is defeating its professed object. How comes it then that, as is universally admitted, the present aw is so largely inoperative and generally objectionable? Chiefly because the extent of territory requiring to be watched is so vast that an army of police would not suffice to guard against the operations of smugglers and illicit distillers, and still more because a large proportion of the population regard the enforcement of total abstinence as a direct infringement of individual liberty. Many more who are not entirely out of sympathy with the spirit of the law feel that it cannot be impartially enforced.

The indirect evils attending the present system can only receive a passing mention. These are the disastrous effect upon the attitude of the community towards law breakers generally, engendered by the habit of sympathy with a particular class of transgressors—the tendency to introduce, whether under permit or otherwise, the strongest, and, therefore, vilest, forms of intoxicants which can be suppressed within a given space, and the draining of the country of money, which constantly flows out to pay for the liquour which can only be purchased outside of it. That these are crying evils all admit, and rather than endure them, could the people as a whole be brought voluntarily to accept, and, consequently, to enforce absolute prohibition, I would heartily endorse its adoption ; as it is, however, the matter must be considered from a practical standpoint, and despite the ravings of fanatical prohibitionists or still more insane votaries of Bacchus, the large majority, who constitute the really temperate class of the community, desire to hit upon a scheme which will not press too heavily upon those who regard the moderate use of liquor as affording a legitimate pleasure, nor yet furnish licenses to those wretched creatures, who, by its abuse, ruin themselves soul and body, involve their immediate connections in loss and misery, and more remotely inflict injury upon the commonwealth.

To meet the views of the temperate majority, and secure such sympathy with the law as will insure its enforcement, some middle course must be adopted ; and the only one which offers is to permit the brewing and sale of wholesome beer under license, and rigidly prohibit the distilling or sale or importation of spirits, upon any pretext whatsoever, except for strictly medicinal purposes, under permit. It is certain that those of the extreme prohibitionists who sincerely desire the reduction of the evils attending the use of intoxicants to the lowest limit practicable, rather than the imposition of their peculiar views upon their fellow men regardless of the feasibility or consequences of doing so, will hesitate to reject a compromise, which would appear to promise such good results. On the other hand, numbers of those most bitterly opposed to any interference with what they consider their rights, in the matter of intoxicants, will fall in with such a compromise rather than drive over to the other side, numbers, who could not, if it came to the point, bring themselves to undertake the responsibility of voting for a regular license system and free traffic in spirits. That the hope of keeping a people temperate when affording them access to beer is by no means Eutopian may be gathered from a study of the social condition of such countries as Germany and France, where, while beer and light wines are within the reach of all, spirits, although at all times accessible, are comparatively rarely used. The many advantages which might fairly be expected to result from the adoption of the suggested compromise will become apparent on considering the effect it would have upon the evils attending the prevailing system, already enumerated. The majority of the people being conciliated, become interested in upholding a law with which they are in sympathy, and practically form an overwhelming police force, which will enforce what is felt to be for the general good. The temptation to condense the vilest compounds into the smallest bulk is removed, and a form of class legislation disappears. The money spent on importing liquor, which can so ill be spared from a new country, stays in it, and a home industry by which the grain growers, as well as the brewers and retailers of beer are benefited, is fostered.

It is easy, from experience, to foresee the objections which will be urged by rabid prohibitionists to these arguments, but before they decide to reject the professed compromise, it will be well for them to consider what prospect they have of carrying the extreme measures they are endeavouring to establish without the help of the truly temperate class, who will not be persua ed to go the whole way with them—how temperance legislation has succeeded where its severity has only allowed it a partial, and often at that an outward sympathy—and the extent to which the recognised difficulties in the way of enforcing the existing law would be increased, were it made more stringent in all respects. Get the mass of the people into sympathy with what they will regard as a reasonable law, and then make stringent provisions against its abuse, and they will help you. If you like, punish by fine one shown to have sold beer to an intoxicated individual ; for a second offence, fine and imprison, if you will ; and for a third, cancel for all time the offender's license.

Few, perhaps, would object to making the condition of drunkenness a criminal offence, nor does there appear any good reason why a man's deliberate reduction of himself to a condition such as prevents his control of his actions within limits compatible with the comfort, safety and well-being of his fellows, should not be treated as criminal. To devise a scheme which will work perfectly is beyond the scope of human ingenuity, but the one here proposed seems more likely to work practical good than any other I have heard suggested.

Richard.

A PROJECTED SWINDLE.

The demoralizing effect of party spirit is every day becoming more apparent. Under its influence men of average honesty, and more than average intelligence, constantly defend acts and advocate measures which are plainly absurd and palpably dishonest. A remarkable case in point is at present occurring in the Province of Quebec. Certain bonds of the Province are now outstanding, which will not be due for some years to come. Money can be obtained at a lower rate of interest than is at present being paid to the bondholders. It is accordingly proposed by Mr. Mercier that the outstanding bonds be redeemed and new ones purchased, and this whether the bondholders like it or not. The proposal, shameful, ridiculous though it is, receives the support of men who are neither rascals nor fools.

It is urged in favour of the scheme, that if carried out it will save the Province a large sum of money every year. But on the other hand are urged the insuperable objections that it is neither legal nor honest. This, it must be remembered, is an ordinary and simple case of debtor and creditor. The creditor (the bondholder) lends his money to the debtor (the Province), and agrees not to demand it for a certain number of years, in consideration of certain interest payments during those years. Or to use the technical language, it is the case of an obligation with a term. Can the debtor insist on paying back the money before the term expires, or must he wait its expiration if the creditor so elects?

Article 1091 of the Civil Code of Quebec reads as follows : "The term is always presumed to be stipulated in favour of the debtor, unless it results from the stipulation or the circumstances that it has also been agreed upon in favour of the creditor." This is the expression of a rule of law which is common to all civilized nations. It is likewise the declaration of reason, justice and common-sense. There can be no doubt in the present case that the term was stipulated in the interest of the bondholder as much as in that of the Province.

An easy test as to whether a stipulation was agreed upon in favour of a particular party to a contract is the following : Had the party at the time of the contract any interest in requiring the stipulation? If so, it was made in his favour. Apply this test to the present case. When the bonds were issued, the purchasers had a plain interest in insisting that the term should not be anticipated, *simply because their debtor had a right to insist upon the same thing.* The stipulation of a time before which payment should not be made was necessary to secure them against possible loss, and to place them on an equal footing with the other party to the contract. If the term was agreed upon solely in favour of the Province the following would be the result. If since the making of the contract interest had gone up, they would have been unable to get back their capital, and thus be deprived of a more favourable investment. But interest having fallen they may be compelled to take back their money, and will have to invest it on less favourable conditions, for if their debtor can obtain a lower rate of interest so can any equally solvent borrower. Consequently the creditor on re-investing would have to take less interest or accept weaker security. In other words, if when the contract was made the bondholders agreed to the term in favour of the Province, but did not stipulate it in their own favour, they deliberately put it in their debtor's power either to deprive them of gain or subject them to loss, which is quite inconceivable.

The above reasoning is not offered as being either profound or original. On the contrary, it is self-evident and familiar to every one who has the least experience in business. Yet it is contested by men who justly plume themselves on their intelligence, and would bitterly resent the smallest imputation on their honour. Such blindness, intellectual and moral, is indeed a most startling phenomenon.

Lennoxville. D. C. Robertson.

The Republican party has its face turned to the past. The Democratic party is looking forward. The Republican spirit is reactionary ; the Democratic spirit is progressive. The Republican policy is narrow, sectional, and proscriptive ; the Democratic policy is broad, national, and tolerant. The Democratic party stands for honest and economical government, low taxation, an enlarged commerce, and a united people ; the Republican party stands for profligate government, for high taxes, for restricted commerce, for monopoly, and for a divided country. The issues between the Democratic and the Republican parties were never so strongly defined as to-day. —*Indianapolis Sentinel (Dem.).*

TO ALEXANDER MACLACHLAN.

Harp of the wildwood speak: thy rude refrain
In wayward numbers, like the Eolian lyre,
Swept by the wind in sweet melodious ire
Touches the heart and echoes o'er again
A sigh of passing joy, of present pain.
The poetry of Nature's sacred fire
Lives on forever and men's hearts inspire,
In divers tongues, in sempiternal strain.
Deep in the solitudes of forests vast,
Beneath the maple and the lofty pine,
Whose spreading limbs salute the passing blast,
We hear thy mingling notes in love combine.
Ring out! to others leave the glorious past;
To Canada futurity divine.

J. A. Currie.

PILOT BOAT, NO. 24.

Thirty years ago the incorporation of Lower St. Lawrence boats was unknown, perhaps unthought of, and in the early spring time, with the snow still white on the hills, and the blue waters flecked with floating ice, these hardy men launched their swift boats; and, with a single apprentice in each, steered eastward to meet the spring fleet of sailing ships, which then in vast squadrons sought the head of navigable waters. Sharp and weatherly these boats were, though rarely more than twenty-five feet overall, with three spritsails and a jib, and a sleeping box for the master and apprentice amidship, and in such tiny craft did the old time pilot steer toward the fog and ice of the gulf, lying to on many a stormy day or dark weary night, peering eastward for the sight of expected sails. Such a race of boatmen, either for skill or intrepidity—lost by the act of incorporation and the more prosaic schooner—will never be known again on any waters. I was a very young boy in those days, and lived on the shore of a bay, where a section of the little fleet often sought shelter and repose, and as the white wings would appear in the northern horizon, inward bound, I would wait with eyes riveted on the approaching sails till their numbers, in large black lettering on the foresail, would become visible, and I could thus ascertain whether their masters were friends or strangers.

The trimmest and fleetest boat of the squadron was certainly No. 24; and the most indulgent pilot of the profession was her owner, known and loved by me as Mr. Germain. What fascinating hours were those spent at his bright fire, within a few yards of the tinkling wavelets on the shore, listening with quickened pulses to his tales of storm and darkness, out of which would suddenly emerge the lights of a great ship flying before the gale, and right on board of him; or, of days of dense fog, suddenly hardening into lofty pillows of thunderous canvas, and the sharp stem of a clipper bark, cleaving straight on to the listed hull of his tossing boat. Once I was permitted to see the operation of "taking a pilot" performed on a gusty September day, when No. 24 had to compete with five other swift pilot boats for the credit of first reaching a large ship hove to, with a jack visible at the forepeak, about four miles to the north, and my admiration of No. 24 and her skillful skipper grew even stronger as I witnessed the bird-like velocity of the one, and the successful manœuvering of the other, finishing alongside with submerged gunnel; and witnessing with friendly pride the "whipping" of the victor to the deck, whence his stentorian words of command sent the yards swinging round, as the ship, paying off, went foaming ahead, while the apprentice steered the boat shoreward, grasping the tiller with the reflected dignity of his great master.

One evening we were seated on an elevated point, Germain scanning with his marine glass the eastern horizon, when the topsails of an inward-bound vessel came within its range. The sun was sinking into a bank of inky clouds, and an oily sea, barely darkened by the light breeze, undulated lazily; but there was a strange moan in the voice of waters washing the serried reefs, which I can even now recall. In a few minutes the white sails were set, and sheeted home, and curtesying gracefully, the pretty boat went forth into the gathering darkness for the last time; and ere I left the shore her lantern showed like a wil-o'-the-wisp on the trackless waters. At what hour the gale arose I know not; but the grey light of morning stole on a wild scene of storm, piling the angry waters on the rocky shore like mountains of snow, as we all went forth to look for the brave little craft. We saw her immediately under a rag of a foresail, its mast nearly parallel with the angry waves, as the storm heeled her down; and we sorrowfully recognised the hopelessness of the struggle she had waged all through that terrible night: for to east and west stretched half submerged reefs, reverberating with the artillery of the storm, and under her lee a hopeless roll of breakers. She came fast home now that the surf had seized her, bearing the helpless thing in vast strides to her fate. A few moments more, and the keel catches, and turning her bow shoreward, she rushes towards us in a smother of foam, strikes again, and turns broadside to the sea. Then through the salt spray in my eyes, and salter tears, I see her as she rolls over, and her broken mast and sail float uselessly apart.

They were lashed to the stern, not much mutilated, but the protracted struggle, as inch by inch he had contested with death, had left on his brow and set lips an awful sternness, as, in dripping garments, and the sea brine crusted on their temples, we bore them sorrowfully from the tiny wreck left to moulder on the shore.

J. H. F.

Metis, Que.

CORRESPONDENCE.

JUDGE WURTELE AT AYLMER ASSIZES (QUEBEC).

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—In yours of 21st inst., in comment upon the "remarkably light sentence" (viz., six hour in gaol) "upon Messrs. John Cosgrove and James McColl" (McCabe) "for embezzlement of public funds under the former Quebec Government," you observe—in conjectural explanation—that "surely some important mitigating circumstances must have been in the mind of the judge."

There were such mitigating circumstances, but, evidently, they were not brought to your notice; and your predicates on the subject are based on an imperfect report in which the *suppressu veri* as to mitigating facts has, unfortunately, given ground for your reflections.

Judge Würtele, allow me to say, has the reputation, well earned and established by judicial record, of being not only a most able, but also as a most just and impartial judge, with an ever abiding sense of duty proper to his office. No invidious distinction can well be drawn between him and other judges in our Province (Quebec), or in fact elsewhere in our broad Dominion—for, truly, they are all just and honourable men—but in this instance it can be said of him that, naturally, and from habit of life in long and extended public service, in leading or prominent parts, under the "fierce light" (of exposure) which surrounds all public men in this essentially democratic country, he is incapable of such dereliction as that imputed to him.

Personally, I have no interest in the case further than that of common citizenship's, and of the maintenance of the purity and honour of our Bench, and of the respect due to it.

When the judge rendered the judgment in question, I happened to be in my place, withing the Bar (as Q.C.), waiting for my cases on the civil docket, and saw and heard the whole thing: the facts occurred as follows:

On opening of the Court, the counsel for the prisoners moved to withdraw their plea of "Not Guilty," entered up in the previous term—six months before—and to substitute therefor one of "Guilty," but with a statement—in mitigation—to the effect: "That owing to the absence in the States of their principal witness (their foreman in the colonization road work in question), and the impossibility on their part of disproving the technical case charged against them, while in their hearts feeling themselves innocent, they, to save trial, formally plead Guilty." At the same time the counsel briefly stated the facts of the case, viz.: That the monies in question (for colonization roads) had been placed at the command of the parties charged, with a restriction to pay no more than a certain amount *per diem* for work on the roads. That men could not be got to work for such wages *per diem*. That to meet the difficulty the foreman or foremen charged with the immediate direction of the work, while paying only fair wages to the men employed, made up the deficit between the fixed rates and the amounts paid by crediting the men for more *time* than was actually spent. This—it was stated in Court—had been the habit in such cases, throughout the Province for many years, and had never been objected to until now by the present Government.

In the present case there was really no embezzlement—all the money having been faithfully expended on the works. Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe were made trustees—selected as such from their high standing and known trustworthiness, both being mayors and leading magistrates in their respective communities; and both known to have contributed largely out of their own means towards the work of colonization in the region in question, viz., the valuable phosphate and other mineral region in the valley of the River *Aux Lievres*, in the county of Ottawa. These statements were made in open court, in the hearing of the prosecuting counsel for the Crown, and were not questioned, but seemed to be admitted; all he asked from the Bench being a judgment *however slight* under the circumstances of the case, that would condemn such a practice. Similar prosecutions are pending in other parts of the Provinces—amongst them the notable one against "The Honourable Dr. Lavallee," of Terrebonne, a Member of the Legislative Council in Quebec—a gentleman of highest and most honourable standing, and who, like Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe, are not fairly open to such "heroic" treatment in vindication of public interests, or even of party political ones.

M. M.

Tobacco is a moral sedative. The maxims of stoicism, or rather quietism, harmonize with the lethargic influence of the popular weed as naturally as the passionate temper of the South-Latin races harmonizes with the effect of their hot spices; and the equanimity of the tobacco-smoking Mussulman proceeds from a chemical, rather than philosophical, source of causation. Our carnivorous redskins seem to use tobacco as an antidote of their ferine instincts, and its lenitive influence may have promoted its adoption among the care-worn toilers of our feverish traffic-civilization. But those advantages are indisputably offset by the enervating effects of the nicotine habit. Inveterate smokers endure the vexations of daily life with a quietude which gradually passes into apathy and indolence; and though the moderate use of the seductive narcotic seems rather to promote a certain dreamy enjoyment of metaphysical studies, that predilection soon becomes a penchant for mystic reveries, and at last degenerates into a chronic aversion to mental efforts. The precocious use of tobacco is very apt to stunt the development of the more practical mental faculties. Boy-smokers are given to day-dreams and procrastination. In Spanish America the sight of a languid, cigarette-lethargized youngster is a very familiar phenomenon; and in a college town of northern Belgium my tobacco-smoking schoolmates were characterized by a certain good-natured phlegm, coupled, however, with slowness of comprehension and often with latent selfishness.—*The Open Court.*

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM IN NEW ENGLAND.

New England Catholic statistics, as a whole, count up as follows: Priests, 906; seminarians, 233; churches, 602; chapels and stations, 133; colleges, 7; academies, 38; parochial schools, 205; pupils, 69,105; charitable institutions, 36; Catholic population, 1,185,000. This estimate is based on the reports of the parish priests to their ordinaries. It is rather under than over the figures. Exceeding care is taken in making this census. Estimations are generally based upon baptisms, marriages, etc., which yield a certainty on the safe side, but which exclude that host of Catholics who hold their religion loosely, who seldom attend church, who frequently neglect to have their children properly baptized, yet who, with all their failings, are substantially Catholics, if anything, and who sometimes, sooner or later, return to the faith of their fathers. There are at least a million and a half Catholics in New England. It has been asserted, without contradiction, that over half the population of Boston are Catholics. —*The Catholic Review.*

DRINKING TO EXCESS AND INSANITY.

At the recent meeting of the American Medical Association, Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, read a paper on "Alcoholic Trance: its Medico-Legal Relations," in which he maintained the view that a frequent result of drinking to excess was an actual insanity, incapacitating the victim for intelligent action, and hence relieving him of moral responsibility for acts committed while in such condition, just as insanity of other kinds does. He instanced various cases which had come under his observation or otherwise become known to him, in which the ordinary characteristics of a man's actions were entirely changed by this "alcoholic trance" while he still was able to act with apparent clearness of intention. Sometimes, he says, the effect is seen in an entire absence of any originality or special intention in the actions of the victim—the activities are apparently in the line of those ordinary habits of life which long use has made a second nature. In other cases the character is so entirely changed as to be unrecognizable—as in the case of a clergyman who insisted on riding in the cab of a locomotive, or a well known skeptic who attended a prayer meeting with apparent earnestness. In all these cases memory is totally lacking, and, Dr. Crothers maintains, all ground for holding the individual to moral or legal accountability for his acts. He would have the courts recognize that inebriety is, in all cases, a disease, and one more or less affecting the mental powers; also that the state of "alcoholic trance" is a condition entirely precluding moral or legal responsibility, and that, where it is proved to have existed at the time of the commission of any unlawful act, it shall be considered a bar to any prosecution of the individual inculpated. He urges that all acts of an unlawful character committed when under the influence of liquor should be subjected to a careful study by competent physicians to determine if the element of responsibility was present, and finally he recommends that the State establish hospitals for the reformation of this class of persons.—*The American.*

A RISK OF TRAVEL.

The reported indisposition of the Duke of Edinburgh from drinking impure water at a foreign station gives prominence to what is perhaps the most usual and frequent source of danger in foreign and Continental travel. Many of the sanitary authorities who have looked into the question have from time to time uttered warnings to Continental travellers as to the dangers of the ordinary drinking-water to be found abroad. The pollution of table-water at foreign hotels and houses is due to a great variety of causes. The water-supply of foreign cities is as a rule, to which there are only few exceptions, taken from sources lamentably liable to sewage pollution, either in open streams or uncovered reservoirs, or from defective sanitation in the house-supply. A large part of the domestic supply of drinking-water is, moreover, from surface wells, which are constantly liable to sewage filtration. An examination, made only a few years since, of syphons of sparkling "seltzer," in a great Continental city disclosed the fact that they were horribly polluted with sewage, and that the effervescing fixed air with which they were charged only served to conceal unutterable contaminations of a most dangerous kind. Sir Henry Thompson and Dr. Herman Weber, who have both given attention to the subject, are very emphatic in their counsel to travellers to avoid ordinary drinking water abroad. The easiest and most agreeable means of avoiding the danger is the habitual use of a pure natural mineral water in lieu of the doubtful drinking water of the hotel or the private house. When the Prince of Wales went to India he took with him a large supply of the kind, and successfully avoided this risk. Another method in which safety is sought is by invariably boiling the water before drinking it. This, however, involves more trouble than many people are willing to take, and makes the table-water flat and insipid. This insipidity may be relieved by squeezing fresh lemons into the water. But for those who cannot always be bothered with the boiling-pot or troubled with performing this little domestic operation before taking a draught of drinking water, it would be wise when travelling abroad to select as a table-water a natural mineral water of undoubted purity rather than run the risk of blood-poisoning, typhoid, and diarrhœa to which so considerable a number of travellers at present fall victims, finding death and disease where they are seeking health and pleasure. The instances of typhoid, blood-poisoning, diarrhœa, and dysentery, of which we hear this year from Italy and Egypt, are very lamentable, and for the most part avoidable.—*British Medical Journal.*

ON THE SHORE AT TWILIGHT.

A bare, dun sky, a reach of cold, gray sea,
And the lurid moon just rising o'er the edge
Of dim-lit hills; a broken, weed-hung ledge,
That rises, huge and red, and mightily shakes free
The white, pearled spume; a shivering weird-limbed tree,
Upon its top amidst the sun-burned sedge;
Behind the height, a sinuous stream, to dredge
A broad expanse of oozy marsh; then the wild glee
Of sudden, boisterous wind,—o'erhead the screech
Of baffled gulls; succeeds the low, sad call
Of wave to wave, as on the rocks they fall,—
Crushed into ghosts of spray that upward reach
To glisten in the moonbeam,—then a gush,
A sigh, the grate of peebles and a downward rush.

—*New England Magazine.*

MR. GLADSTONE ON READING.

Mr. Gladstone was present at the National Liberal Club on Wednesday for the purpose of opening the new library—named "The Gladstone Library"—a spacious and handsomely fitted apartment, provided with accommodation for about 30,000 volumes. He spoke in part as follows: "Books are a living protest in an age of necessity too much tempted to practise materialism. They are a living protest on behalf of mental force and life. I am far from saying that literary culture ought to be made an idol, or that any intellectual processes whatever will satisfy all the needs and wants of the human spirit. But they are full of noble elements and enable us to resist the invasions of the merely worldly mind. They assist us in holding our ground against the incessant and constantly growing hurry and excitement that are around us, and that carry us into a vortex from which we cannot escape. If you wish to provide yourselves with all the instruments which will aid you in forming sound judgments, and in expressing them when they have been formed, that can only be effectually done by combining study and reflection with the rapid and constant expression of ideas, which is our duty under the circumstances of the time, and which often becomes our snare. It is a common subject of lamentation that, although, in regard to the topics of the day, the sources of information at the command of the Houses of Parliament have largely increased, yet, in the knowledge of political economy and in the still larger subject of history, so far as evidence can be drawn from the indications given in our debates, we have not improved on the practice of our predecessors. It is, however, a matter of great interest to observe that this is not because the study of history is declining in our country. But there is one thing which appears to me very dangerous, and that is when a man goes suddenly out of his own line and delivers very positive objections on subjects to which he has not applied his mind. We all look with profound respect to the judges on the Bench, but if a judge were to plunge into the middle of a political controversies of the day, I am not sure that he would express himself with greater measures or sagacity than one of us ordinary politicians. I take an analogy from another profession. When engaged in county contests I have sometimes found that if a clergyman once did forget the restraints of his profession, he would indulge in more violent language than anybody else. These constant and rapid changes are not what I am endeavouring to recommend; but that every man, if called upon to deal with the politics of the day, should try to qualify himself for their consideration by reaping and garnering the knowledge that the study of other times and other countries will afford him.—*St. James's Gazette.*

AN ANCIENT JEWISH SETTLEMENT.

The antiquity of Jewish settlements in the Danubian countries has been rendered a specially interesting question by the view of the Roumanians that, no matter how many generations may have resided in the country, they are always aliens. To this it has been retorted that Jews existed in Roumania before the present mongrel population was known. Curious proof of this has recently been discovered. While sinking shafts for gold-mining in Transylvania, traces of the ancient excavations of the Romans were discovered, and on the walls were found many Hebrew inscriptions. It is said that the inscriptions cannot be later than the time of Hadrian; and it is believed that they are the work of Hebrew slaves employed by Trajan in mining operations shortly after the Roman conquest by the Dacii. The Société des Etudes Juives would do well to try to obtain squeezes of these inscriptions, and to have them examined by competent scholars.—*Jewish World.*

THE LACK OF STRIKING THINGS IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

There are people who deplore in a melancholy way the loss of the "golden age of literature" that, they tell us, has gone forever. Everything to-day is commonplace. There are no fine essays, no grand poems, no wonderful dramas that will live forever, no striking stories. The literature of to-day is only "the pouring of wine out of old bottles into new" and lots of wine spilled in the process. Our writers are busy over what some other men thought of what some other men said. If this be so, and in a certain sense it is true, what is the matter? Why is it no "Hamlets" are written to-day? It is said that there are in the United States about two thousand persons who fairly may be reckoned as writers. Why do we not find new Miltons and Shakespeares among them? We may be sure, if they were there, they would be found. Centuries have their indi-

vidualities. There are tides in the lives of nations. May there not now be an ebb in the literary work of these times? There is certainly "a young flood" in the scientific thought of this half of our century. The character of this century's thought is technical, industrial, scientific. Literature is, after all, only a mode of expression. May it not be possible that the Miltons of these days are using another mode of expression? Certainly, if we look at a mind like Edison's we see an original genius taking rank beside the great creative minds of the so-called golden age of literature. A hundred years ago Edison would have shown the thought that is in him by means of a great poem or drama. To-day it seeks another and equally striking mode of expression. Besides this widest division of intellectual life into new fields of labour, may be noted another point. The critical demand to-day is for originality. We are tired of books about books. The wine is no better for the new bottles—let us have new wine. This demand has made it very difficult to say anything new or striking. All the possible phases of human experience have been described, all the "situations" in which men and women may be placed have been repeated many times in our novels and dramas. There is no new personal experience, otherwise such books as "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" and "She" would not have been written.—*The Chautauquan for July.*

THE GREAT MACKENZIE BASIN.

Senator Schultz's Committee, if it has not actually discovered the great Mackenzie Basin as a habitable region, has done what is hardly less important—brought its immense extent and possibilities before the people of the world. Cooped up in these small islands, it is almost impossible to conceive a region of one and a quarter million square miles, all of which is practically unoccupied, and much of which is at least as well adapted for cultivation by hardy toilers as are many fertile portions of northern Europe. One and a quarter million square miles—the figures are astounding. Why, England, Wales and Scotland together contain only 88,000 square miles. You could carve a Great Britain out of this great undeveloped region, and still leave thirteen more countries of equal extent. With such a land in view the over-population of the world recedes into a future very dim and very distant; for a country where wheat, barley and potatoes can grow luxuriantly, and which is accessible by river navigation, cannot be altogether out of the question as a field for the emigration of hardy Northerners. At all events, we trust the investigations of the Schultz Committee will be followed up, and a prompt endeavour be made to ascertain more exactly the immediate value of the mineral, fishing, and agricultural capabilities of this vast territory.—*Canadian Gazette.*

A FAST WAR-SHIP.

One of the fastest war-ships of the world is undoubtedly the torpedo aviso *Greif*, of the German navy, which on her recent voyage from Kiel to Wilhelmshaven attained a speed of twenty-three knots an hour. The *Greif* was launched in 1886, and was built of steel, at the Germania yard at Kiel, from designs by the German Admiralty. Her displacement is 2,000 tons, and her engines have an indicated horse-power of 5,400. From these figures and her exceedingly fine lines, which give to the vessel the appearance of a torpedo-boat of immense size, it will be seen that speed was the chief object aimed at in her construction. The *Greif*, consequently, may be looked upon as one of the fastest, if not the fastest, vessel of any maritime power, if we except the *Ouragan*, of the French navy, and some foreign torpedo-boats built in English yards, and which beat her record. The Berlin *Post*, from which we have taken the above particulars, questions the authenticity of the data supplied with regard to the speeds of some English torpedo-boats, but, from personal observation, we may assure our contemporary that they are perfectly trustworthy, and that there is no need on this side to exaggerate results actually obtained. The entire space of the *Greif*—of which vessel the Germans may well be proud—with the exception of the space provided for crew and stores, is taken up by boilers, engines, and coal bunkers. The vessel is of the class called torpedo-boat hunters, and, to aid her in that service, she is provided with two powerful electric search lights, two light guns of great range, and a large number of those bugbears of torpedo-boats, revolver guns. The *Greif* has three smoke-stacks, and carries no sails, there being only two short look-out masts.—*Iron.*

*LINGUA.**

The great extension of commerce and trade of late years has emphasized the long-admitted need of an international medium of communication. Two attempts to meet this requirement we have previously noticed, Volapuk and World-English. There is a serious difficulty in the way of the general acceptance of each of these systems. In Volapuk the vocabulary is arbitrary and practically unintelligible to all beginners; in World-English it is strange and foreign to all nations except those speaking English. A third system is now offered to the public by a London journalist, George J. Henderson, which promises better satisfaction than either of the others. The characteristics of "Lingua," this new international tongue, may be briefly set forth as follows. As yet it is intended as a language for commerce and science only. The vocabulary is classical Latin, supplemented for modern ideas by new word-compounds from Latin and by generally known European words. Thus, in "Lingua," to write = *scrib*, steam-engine = *vapor-machina*, and restaurant = *café*. All prepositions, adverbs and conjunctions are taken bodily from Latin. The grammar of "Lingua" is exceedingly easy. Nouns and pronouns have no inflections for gender or case, and *s* is the universal plural sign. The nouns are the stems of Latin nouns; the personal pronouns are mostly simplified Latin and are all readily learned. Here is the list: me, tu, il (= he), la (= she), id, nos, vos, ils (= they). Adverbs are formed from adjectives by the suffix e. The English article a, and the French article le, are used throughout without change. The Latin verb stem is the "Lingua" infinitive, as scrib, to write. Add *num* (= now) to this stem and we have the present tense indefinite throughout, as *me trah-num* = I write. Add *tum* (= then) to the same stem for the past tense and *dum* for the future. The additional suffix i denotes the imperfect, and ivi the perfect. The passive voice is always expressed by the prefix *es* (= to be), as *id es scrib-tum* = it is written. The Latin conjugations and declensions are entirely abandoned as well as the order of words in the Latin sentence. "Lingua" sentence-making is based chiefly on English. With a school-boy's Latin vocabulary it would seem that any one could learn to read and write "Lingua" by the help of a dictionary alone in a day's study. How easy it is may be seen by applying the above hints in reading the following transcript of a business letter:—

Monument Yard, London, 1/3/88.

Ad Adolph Kramer, Berlin. Leipziger-Strasse.

Mesuir,—Me recipi-tum tuo epistola hic mane gratissimé, et me propera-num (= hasten) mitt meo gratias u tu ob tuo accepto (= kind) imperios. Le du mills quinc-cents kilograms in amylo (= of starch) et le du-cents kilograms in biscuits es-mitt-qum at le fini o hic hebdomad. Le consignation es-transfer-qum trans mari ad Hamburg, et ex-ille-loc per le Hamburg-Berlin Ferro-strata via ad Berlin. Me constitu-num-ívi sic, le import-tax collection es-ag-qum in Hamburg. Id es-num verisimili (= probable that) le mercs adveni-qum in Berlin circa le fini o le proximo hebdomad, quia ils es-mitt-qum per express transfer. Me mitt-num le pretio-nota (= invoice) cum hic epistola, non cum le mercs.

Si-v'u-ple (= please) tu mitt-num u (= to) me quam primum (= as soon as possible) tre mills quat-cents oct-decs-sept kilograms in saccharo o le tali qualitat quali anteá.

John Smith.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Christie Murray, the English novelist, is about to publish a volume of poems.

A rumour comes from St. Petersburg to the effect that lunacy proceedings are about to be instituted against Count Tolstoï.

Thomas Whittaker, New York, has issued in a neat, low priced form Franz Delitzsch's charming monograph, "Behind the Man."

Miss Annie Robertson MacFarlane is writing the history of the French in Canada for Putnam's "Story of the Nations" series.

"Ireland under Coercion" is the title of William Henry Hurlbert's forthcoming book. David Douglas, the Edinburgh publisher, is bringing it out.

A. C. McClurg and Company, of Chicago, are about to issue "Is Protection a Benefit?" an answer in the negative by Professor Edward Taylor.

President and Mrs. Cleveland are to be specially invited to attend the approaching session of the American Institute of Instruction at Newport.

A collection of stories and sketches by Australian writers now settled in London, bearing the title "Oak Boughs and Wattle Blossoms," is in the press.

Professor A. S. Hardy, author of "But Yet a Woman," has written for the *Atlantic Monthly* a serial story entitled "Passe Rose," which will begin in the September number.

Matthew Arnold's personal estate barely exceeds $5,000. By a will made in 1862, he leaves everything to his wife. A spendthrift son was the chief cause of his dying poor.

Oscar Wild has written "Five Fairy Tales" which Walter Crane and Mr. Jacomb-Hood have illustrated, and which will be published in this country by Roberts Brothers.

Ignatius Donnelly's "Great Cryptogram" has fallen flat, and the reviews on both sides the ocean either make fun of it, or, pretending to seriousness, criticise it mercilessly.

The Pope is said to have completed a book on the social condition of the working classes, supporting the doctrine that the State should be the arbiter between employer and employed.

It is announced that Mr. Lester Wallack will contribute to *Scribner* during the coming six months several papers giving his reminiscences of his career as an actor and manager for half a century.

The Lippincotts have in press "Stanley to the Rescue: the Relief of Emin Pasha," by A. Wauters, President of the Royal Geographical Society of Belgium. It will contain a map and thirty-four illustrations.

St. Nicholas for July, will be found if possible, more fascinating to its youthful readers than ever before. The fiction is wholesome; the shorter articles are instructive as well as amusing; and the illustrations are all that could be desired. We can always cheerfully commend *St. Nicholas* as first in its class.

The new English edition in five volumes of Mr. Ruskin's "Modern Painters" will be ready in the autumn. It will not be offered for sale, the four hundred copies having been already subscribed for. The volumes

* *Lingua.* By George J. Henderson. London: Trübner & Co.

will contain all the original illustrations, besides three which have not hitherto been published.

A TIMELY article in the July *Century* is "Diseased Germs and How to Combat Them." It is accompanied by a frontispiece portrait of Pasteur, who has made disinfection and fermentation a longer study than hydrophobia, although it is with the later that his name is more intimately associated in the public mind.

The current number of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Magazine* is well up to the mark. The Elect Lady, by George Macdonald, is continued and deepens in interest. The papers on Ancient Greeks in modern Cyprus, Henry Hudson and The Pilgrims, from the Russian of Count Tolstoi, furnish instructive reading, and are profusely illustrated.

AT an auction sale of books in New York a couple of weeks ago, some forty copies of various editions of Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler" were knocked down at prices ranging from $1 to $37. At the same time the rare and beautiful original edition (seven vols.) of Audubon's "Birds of America" was sold at $24.50 per volume.

PROF. HENRY DRUMMOND, who was one of the aspirants to the Presidency of Princeton College, and is the author of "Tropical Africa" and "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," is pictured as a tall, slim, fair young man, with a trim mustache and a well-fitting frock-coat, resembling an officer of the Guards, rather than a lecturer at a university.

FREDERICK WARNE AND COMPANY announce *Selected Essays from the Tatler*, with introductory essay and notes, by Alexander Charles Ewald, F.S.A., author of "Stories from the State Papers," etc., as the forthcoming volume in the Chandos Classics; and "Cousin Pons," by Balzac, translated by Philip Kent, B.A., as the new volume in the Continental Library.

Scribner's Magazine for July, is the first number of volume IV. This publication has had an almost phenominal success, and it well deserves the high position it has already won for itself. In illustrations, lettter press and editing, everything is first class. Without enumerating the various items in the bill of fare it is enough to say that the contents are varied and quite suitable to the season; the illustrations are numerous and well executed, making *Scribner's* a worthy rival of the older Magazines.

THE leading feature of the July *Magazine of American History* is an illustrated article on the late Chief Justice Waite by Mrs. Lamb. Other features of the periodical are an essay by Judge Wm. J. Bacon on the "Continental Congress"; "Personal Recollections of Andrew Johnson," by the Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman; Senator Fowler's paper on "East Tennessee One Hundred Years Ago"; and "A Chapter on the History of Spain," by the Hon. J. L. M. Currie, United States Minister at Madrid.

IN the Lincoln History in the July *Century*, the authors give renewed evidence of the valuable sources of unpublished information at their disposal. The diary of Col. Hay is drawn upon to elucidate the story of Lincoln and McClellan, and many interesting letters are printed for the first time. There is also an account of an extraordinary discourtesy apparently offered to the President by Gen. McClellan. In a chapter on the Mason and Slidell affair, the authors give the draft of the letter of instructions from Secretary Seward to Charles Francis Adams, showing the changes made therein by Mr. Lincoln.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July is remarkable for strength and vigour from frontispiece to finis. Some of the best-known names in literature are seen in its table of contents, and it is safe to say that those names not yet famous soon will be. In artistic work few issues have excelled this one. E. A. Abbey's sketches, some of them full-page, are simply unequalled anywhere. In all, there are sixty illustrations in the issue. The care with which the mechanical work of the number has been done will be a gratification to careful observant readers. Every issue of this magazine has a distinct educating influence in art, literature and morals.

THE reminiscences of Ludwig Schneider, who was confidential secretary to the King Frederick William of Prussia, who died in 1861, and afterward the librarian and trusted friend of the Emperor William, are to be published in the autumn. Schneider was for forty years on terms of the closest intimacy with the late Emperor, and he was thoroughly behind the political, military, and social scenes at Berlin. The "Reminiscences" will give a minute account of the secret history of Prussia between 1863 and 1871, and it is understood that these chapters, and those dealing with the wars of 1866 and 1870, were revised by the Emperor himself.

THE July *Eclectic* is more than an average number. An article by Mr. Gladstone on "Robert Elsmere," the novel that is now exciting so much controversy, occupies the place of honour. Conservation and the Diffusion of Property, by W. H. Mallock, discusses the British law and labour question. Other interesting articles are, Matthew Arnold, by Mr. F. W. Hunyers; With the Duke, In the Studio of Carolas Duran, by H. Arthur Kennedy; Gentleman Evangelists Faith in Human Nature; In the Dark Continent, and Literary notices with Foreign Literary and Art Notes, help to make up a varied issue of this standing publication. E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York.

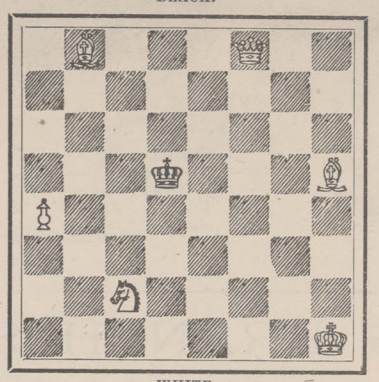
KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH AND COMPANY have made arrangements for the publication of a set of half-crown books, to be entitled "English Actors: ten biographies." The series will be under the general editorship of Mr. William Archer, and will include lives of Betterton, Cibber, Macklin, Garrick, the Dibdins, the Kembles, Elliston, the Keans, the Matthews, and Macready. Mr. Joseph Knight will deal with Garrick, Mr. R. W. Lowe with Betterton, Mr. E. R. Dibdin with the author of "Tom Bowling," and the editor himself with the Keans. The subjects have been selected so as to cover as completely as possible the whole field of English acting from the Restoration to our own time.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 267.

From Chess Souvenirs.

BLACK.



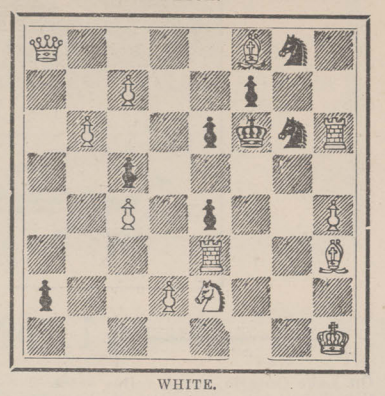
WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 268.

By J. C. J. Wainwright.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 261.
Kt—B 7

No. 262.

White.	Black.
1. K—Kt 1	R—Kt 2, etc.
2. K—R 1	anything
3. B or Kt mates.	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Columbia Chess Chronicle.—We have received a few numbers of this excellent periodical. It is got up in very good style. Great care is exercised in the editorial department, and it is printed in clear, good type, and is altogether the best Chess periodical we have seen produced in America. We wish it were sent us more regularly.

GAME PLAYED JUNE 26TH, 1888, AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB, BETWEEN J. G. ASCHER, MONTREAL, AND WM. BOULTBEE, TORONTO.

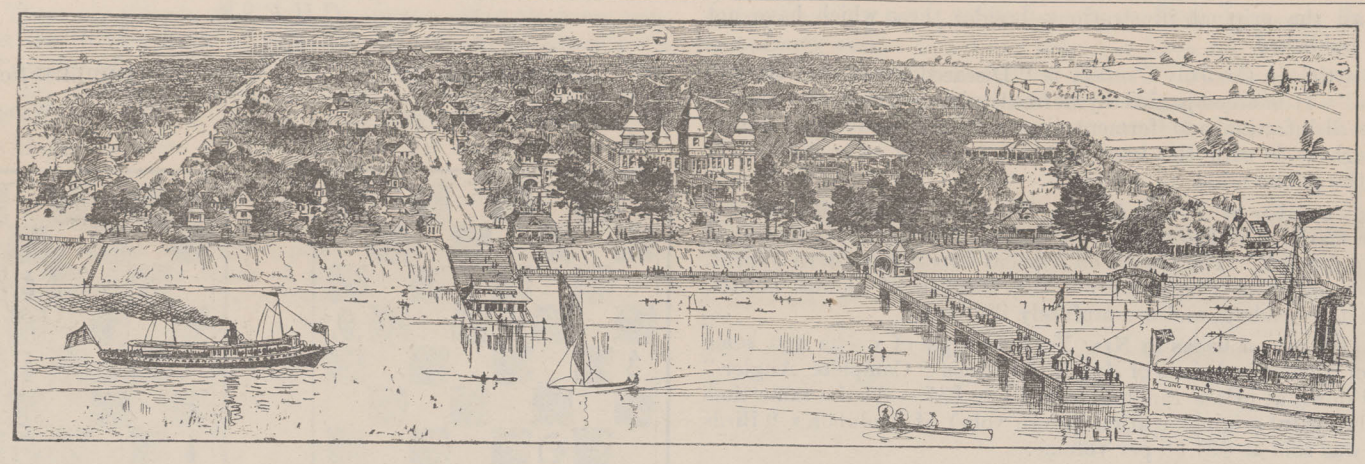
FRENCH DEFENCE.

J. G. Ascher. White.	Wm. Boultbee. Black.	J. G. Ascher. White.	Wm. Boultbee. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 3	30. P—R 3	K—Kt 1
2. P—Q 4	P—Q 4	31. P—K Kt 4	R—Q 5
3. Kt—Q B 3	Kt—K B 3	32. P—Kt 5	P x P
4. B—K Kt 5	B—K 2	33. P x P	R—K 5
5. P—K 5	K Kt—Q 2	34. Q R—K 1	R x R
6. B x B	Q x B	35. R x R	Kt—K 1
7. Q Kt—K 2 (*a*)	Q—Kt 5 +	36. R—K B 3	Kt—Q B 2
8. P—B 3	Q x Kt P	37. R—K 3	P—K Kt 3
9. R—Kt 1 (*b*)	Q x R P	38. R—K B 3	Kt—K 4
10. Kt—K R 3	P—K R 3	39. R—B 6	K—Kt 2
11. P—Kt 3	Castles	40. K—Kt 2	P—Q R 4
12. B—Kt 2	P—K B 3	41. P—K 7	Kt x P
13. P—K B 4	P x P	42. R—Q B 6	Kt—K 1
14. Q P x P	P—Q Kt 3	43. P—K R 4 (*h*)	P—R 6
15. Castles	B—Q R 3	44. P—R 5 (*k*)	P x P
16. R—B 2	B x Kt	45. R—B 8	K—B 2
17. R x B	Q—B 5 (*c*)	46. K—Kt 3	K x P
18. K—R 1	P—Q B 4 (*d*)	47. K—R 4	Kt—K Kt 2
19. Kt—B 2	K—R 1	48. R—B 7 +	K—B 1
20. R—K 3	Q—Q R 3	49. P—Kt 6 (*m*)	P—R 6
21. B x P (*e*)	P x B	50. R—B 7 +	K—Kt 1
22. Q x P	R—Q B 1 (*f*)	51. R—Q R 7	K—B 1
23. Kt—K 4	R—B 3	52. K—Kt 5	Kt—Q R 4
24. P—K 6	Q—B 1	53. K—B 6 (*n*)	Kt—K 1 +
25. Kt—Q 6	Kt—B 3	54. K—K 6	P—Q R 7
26. Q—K 5	R x Kt	55. R—B 7 +	K—Kt 1
27. Q x R	Q—B 3 +	56. K—K 7	P—R 8 Queen
28. Q x Q	Kt x Q	57. R—B 8 +	K—Kt 2
29. P—Q B 4 (*g*)	R—Q 1	and White resigns (*p*)	

NOTES.

(*a*) Bad; he should play Q—Q 2.
(*b*) Q—B 1 is the better move.
(*c*) Q—Q R 6 is the better move.
(*d*) P—Q B 3 is the better move.
(*e*) The position and combinations growing out of this move are very interesting an instructive.
(*f*) Good move; the only one on the board to save the Rook, if Q x R, she is lost for the other Rook, and Black would remain with a piece ahead.
(*g*) R—Q 1 is the better move.
(*h*) White's game is hopeless.
(*k*) Desperation.
(*m*) The last effort.
(*n*) K—R 6 is the better move.
(*p*) A well-fought game on both sides.

"THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."—Have you seen our new Canadian pictorial weekly? Here are some sample press opinions about it:—A charming publication.—*The Critic*, Halifax. Portraits and views like copper-plate.—*St. John's News*, P.Q. A perfect gem, a work of high art.—*Shareholder*, Montreal. Far ahead of anything yet seen in Canada.—*Evening Journal*, St. Catharines. Should meet with the hearty sympathy of every patriotic Canadian.—*The Stratford Herald.* For sale by all newsdealers at Ten Cents per copy. Buy one, or send One Dollar in registered letter for three months' subscription, or Four Dollars for a year, to G. E. Desbarats & Son, publishers, 162 St. James Street, Montreal. Western agency, 127 Wellington Street, Toronto.



LONG BRANCH SUMMER RESORT

On Lake Ontario, seven miles West of Toronto, near Mimico. New Hotel, Pavilion, Store, Carousal, Bowling and Lawn Tennis Grounds, Promenades, Electric Lights, Amusements, City Telephone, Steamboat, Railway and Tally-Ho Coach Service, Elegant Villa Cottages. A Charming Resort for Residences, Tenting, Canoeing, Picnicking, etc. Residential Lots, $100 and upwards.

Plans, Photographs, and other information on application to THOS. J. WILKIE, Office, 61 Adelaide Street East.

THE
MUSICAL COURIER
NEW YORK.

—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America;

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

JUST THINK—A FULL LIFE-SIZE PORTRAIT, taken from life or photo, and beautifully framed, complete for $8. Same as photographers charge $15 to $20 for. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't take our word for it, but investigate personally or send postal, and agent will call with samples. ART-PORTRAIT ASSOCIATION STUDIO, Room 6, No. 44 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

$2.50 Send us $2.50 and we will send you a good serviceable
MAN OR BOYS'
NICKEL KEYLESS WATCH!
And *FOREST & FARM* for one year.

The liveliest and best weekly paper published in the Dominion. Send your address for sample copy and full particulars.

SPECIAL TERMS TO BONA FIDE CANVASSERS.

FOREST AND FARM.
CHAS. STARK, Publisher, 50 CHURCH ST. TORONTO

"DOMINION" PIANOS

And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.

TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST

A HOME COMPANY.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N

Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST — J. HOWARD DESIGNER

ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

R U
IN SEARCH OF SUITABLE
WALL OR CEILING
PAPERS

For your Vestibule, Hall, Reception-room, Dining-room, Bed-room, Bath-room, Kitchen, Lavatory, etc.,

If so, you should inspect our immense assortment of English, French, and American Papers and Decorative Novelties for the season

- 1888. -

We have all the latest improvements of the leading makers. NOTE.—We carry all grades, and the designs are surprisingly good in the cheaper papers. Samples submitted.

McCAUSLAND & SON,
STAINED GLASS MANUFACTURERS AND HOUSE DECORATORS,
72 TO 76 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

EPPS' COCOA.
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING

Only Boiling Water or Milk needed
Sold only in packets labelled
JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

— AUTOMATIC —
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.

This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

YOU SUFFER
from Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, etc. — You need Suffer no longer—
Warner's Safe Pills
will cure you. They have cured tens of thousands. They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and for these reasons are especially the favourites of women. Ask for
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS.

"The June number closed the nineteenth volume, and no library contains any series of nineteen volumes of more interest or permanent value than are the nineteen volumes of the *Magazine of American History*."—*The Troy Budget*, June 17, 1888.

The Magazine of American History
Beginning of Twentieth Volume.

Contents for July, 1888.

Portrait of Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite. Frontispiece.
Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite. His Home in Washington. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
The Continental Congress. Judge William J. Bacon.
Personal Recollections of Andrew Johnson. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
East Tennessee One Hundred Years Ago. Senator Joseph S. Fowler.
A Chapter in the History of Spain. Hon. J. L. M. Curry, L.L.D., Minister to Spain.
Washington's Diary for August, 1781. General Meredith Read, F.S.A., F.R.G.S.
An Englishman's Pocket Note Book in 1828. What he saw in America. Part IV.
The Mound Builders Were Indians. Cyrus Thomas, Ph.D.
Pioneer Work of Jared Sparks. Professor Herbert B. Adams.
Fac simile of an Original Letter of Montcalm in 1744.
Historic and Social Jottings. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.

There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —
Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

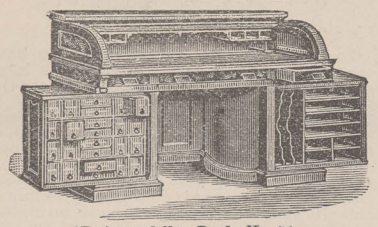
Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CANADA DEPOSITORY:
E. W. D. King, 58 Church St., Toronto.
No Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen genuine which has not this trade mark on the bottle containing it.
A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application.— CHAS. G. KING, Canada Depository 58 Church Street Toronto.

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

C. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.
MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city
DAY OR NIGHT
Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or
12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

Literary REVOLUTION
STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS; lowest prices ever known. *NOT* sold by Booksellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before payment, on satisfactory reference being given. 64-PAGE CATALOGUE free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. *Mention this paper.*
30 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * ***522 Queen Street West,***
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * ***742 Queen Street West,***
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

WANTED. POSITION AS EDITOR or Reporter on Daily or Weekly Paper, or Stenographer in Law or Business Office. Have had several years' experience in newspaper work. Address X Y Z, WEEK OFFICE.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

A. E. CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.
It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.
SOLE CONSIGNEES?
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS,
87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL.
CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green & Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York.
Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash or on margin.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 YONGE ST., Cor. of Queen, - TORONTO.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

STUART W. JOHNSTON,
CHEMIST.
DISPENSING.—We pay special attention to this branch of our business.
271 King St. West, - - TORONTO.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
——: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :——
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

ANY GENTLEMAN NEEDING
SHIRTS
And wanting a perfect fit, with initials worked on them, will please drop a post card to
C. B. ELLIOTT, 17 King St. West,
Who has lately arrived from New York, and is thoroughly posted in all the latest styles. He will call and take your measure, and satisfaction will be guaranteed. Price per Shirt, $1 50 to $2.00.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

- A. WADE, -
349 SPADINA AVE.,
FAMILY GROCERY.
FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HOME LITHOGRAPHY. The most beautiful and fascinating art, made easy and simple, by our new "Wonder Lithograph, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. All kinds of copying done on it by the most inexperienced. Beautifully executed specimens of artistic drawings, etc., sent for postage. Circulars free. AGENTS WANTED. Address, AM. NOVELTY CO., S. W. Cor. Clark & Monroe Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161
For Sale by all Stationers.

4 DECADES
HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUFFERERS FROM COLDS COUGHS, LUNG AND TROUBLES WERE FIRST CURED BY THE USE OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, AND YET IT TIRES NOT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST., N.Y

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

☞ *THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.* ☜

DAWES & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails Dec. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT

A Second Party for the HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN *Business*

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, *President.*

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,
CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,
TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—

OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Northern Pacific R.R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by any other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which ar attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODSTOCK—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

GERMAN SIMPLIFIED.
SPANISH SIMPLIFIED.

The following will be found eminently practical for self-instruction: (1) German Simplified—Complete in 12 numbers (with keys) $1.20. (2) Spanish Simplified—12 numbers (with keys), 10 cents each; No. 7 was published March 1, 1888; a new number on the first of every month Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

PROF. A. KNOFLACH,
140 NASSAU STREET, - NEW YORK.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the
CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876

TO BANKERS,
SHAREHOLDERS,
STOCKBROKERS,
AND OTHERS,

READ

Canadian Banks and Banking.

A STUDY OF THE BANK RETURNS WITH REFERENCE TO PROPOSED CHANGES IN THE BANK ACT.

BY J. H. MENZIES, F. C. A.

Paper Cover, 25c., Free by mail.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,
PUBLISHERS & BOOKSELLERS,
TORONTO.

NEW NOVEL!

"A DEAD PAST,"

BY MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

PRICE 30c. EACH.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.

TORONTO.

Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

ALEX. ROSS'S NOSE MACHINE, APplied to the nose for an hour daily, so directs the soft cartilage of which the member consists that an ill-formed nose is quickly shaped to perfection, 10s. 6d.; post free for $3, secretly packed. Pamphlet, two stamps —21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn London. Hair Curling Fluid, curls the straightest and most ungovernable hair, 3s. 6d.; sent for 54 stamps. Alex. Ross's Ear Machine, to remedy outstanding ears, 10s. 6d. or stamps. His Great Hair Restorer, 3s. 6d. it changes gray hair to its original colour very quickly; sent for 54 stamps. Every specialty for the toilet supplied. As chemists keep his articles, see that you get his Hair Dye for either light or dark colours, his Depilatory for removing Hair, and his Oil of Cantharides for the Growth of Whiskers.

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V., No. 32.

Toronto, Thursday, July 5th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.

No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

THE CANADIAN
BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital - - - $6,000,000
Rest - - - - - 500,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, ESQ., *President.*
GEO. A. COX, ESQ., *Vice-President.*
Wm. Gooderham, Esq. Matthew Leggat, Esq.
George Taylor, Esq. W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
James Crathern, Esq. John I. Davidson, Esq.
B. E. WALKER, - - General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, - - Ass't Gen. Manager,
WM. GRAY, - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.

Chicago Correspondent — American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

MERCHANTS' BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - - - $5,799,000
Reserve Fund, - - - 1,700,000

Head Office, - Montreal.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Andrew Allan, *President.*
Robt. Anderson, Esq., *Vice-President.*
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson. Esq., John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott. M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.
George Hague, *General Manager.*
W. N. Anderson, *Supt. of Branches.*

Bankers in Great Britain—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.

Agency in New York—61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.

Bankers in New York—The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.
WILLIAM WITHALL, ESQ., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, ESQ., R. H. SMITH, ESQ., WILLIAM WHITE, ESQ., GEO. R. RENFREW, ESQ.
JAMES STEVENSON, ESQ., *Cashier.*

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.

AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Bank of British North America.

AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER $118,000,000,

the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Managers,
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up $1,500,000
Reserve Fund..... 550,000

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay. Hon. Alex. Morris.
Robert Jaffray. P. Hughes.
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) $7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884)..... 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 982,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life).. 33,500,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, } Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423, Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit $100,000 00
Assets in Canada 208,629 64
Canadian Income, 1887..... 336,904 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.
Inspectors:
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.

GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.
Telephone No. 418.

Atlas Assurance Co.
OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO.
OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT, Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—
WOOD & MACDONALD,
92 King Street East.

THE
COMMERCIAL COLLECTING AGENCY

HEAD OFFICE:

No. 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto.

Attorneys at every point in Canada. Connections in the United States and Great Britain.

G. I. ANDERSON & CO., Gen. Managers.

CANADA LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY.

(ESTABLISHED 1847.)

BY INSURING NOW A SHARE IN

THREE YEARS' PROFITS

WILL BE SECURED AT

NEXT DIVISION IN 1890

A. G. RAMSAY, President.

THE TORONTO
LAND & INVESTMENT CORPORAT'N

DIVIDEND No. 4.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum, for the half year ending 30th inst., has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this corporation, and will be payable at the office of the corporation, 34 Toronto Street, on and after

2nd JULY, 1888.

The transfer books will be closed from the 18th to the 30th inst., both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.

THOS. McCRACKEN, Manager.

Accident Insurance Co.
OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS
EQUITY CHAMBERS,
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

COLLINGWOOD,
Georgian Bay Mail Line

Weather permitting, the Steamers

PACIFIC AND ATLANTIC

Will leave Collingwood every TUESDAY and SATURDAY respectively, at 1 p.m , on arrival of the G. T. R. morning trains from Toronto and Hamilton, calling at Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton, for all points to Sault Ste. Marie.

PARRY SOUND.

The steamer NORTHERN BELLE will leave Collingwood for Parry Sound, Byng Inlet and French River on Mondays and Thursdays, at 1 p.m., on arrival of morning trains.

For tickets or further information, apply to R. Quinn, N. and N. W. Div. G. T. R.; John Earls, G. T. R., Union Station; or P. J. Slatter, corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto; or to Charles Cameron, Manager Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
BREWERS & MALTSTERS

MONTREAL.

ONLY $11.10 TO NEW YORK.

Take the Erie to New York, as it is one of the finest equipped lines from Suspension Bridge to New York. Pullmans can be secured at Suspension Bridge. Rate reduced to $11.10 from Toronto to New York. Passengers leaving New York at 5 o'clock p.m. will arrive in Toronto next morning at 10.15 a.m. This is the only line making this connection.

GRAND TRUNK RY

SATURDAY
SUMMER EXCURSIONS!
SEASON 1888.
BOATING, CAMPING, FISHING.

Muskoka Lakes. Georgian Bay. Midland Lakes.

Commencing Saturday, June 2nd, **Saturday to Monday Excursion Tickets** will be on sale from Toronto, North and South Parkdale, Carlton, Davenport and Don Stations to Cobourg, Peterborough, Orillia, Bracebridge, North Bay, Niagara Falls, Ingersoll, Brampton, Guelph, Berlin, and intermediate stations, at ten cents more than single first-class fare.

For tickets and all information apply at Company's Ticket Offices.

Joseph Hickson, Gen. Manager.

Montreal, 31st May, 1888.

— THE —
Canadian Pacific Ry.

WILL SELL

Cheap Return Tickets

TO THE

PACIFIC COAST,

VANCOUVER, B.C. VICTORIA, B.C.
TACOMA, W. T. PORTLAND, ORE.

From June 13th to July 12th,

FROM TORONTO

ONLY $103.50

Tickets are good on going trip for thirty days and to return any time within ninety days from date of issue.

For further particulars, rates, etc., apply to any Agent of the Company.

DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal.	From Quebec
*Vancouver.....	9th May.	10th May.
Toronto	17th May.	.....
*Sarnia	24th May.	25th May.
*Oregon.....	30th May.	31st May.
Montreal.....	7th June.	.....
*Vancouver.....	13th June.	14th Jun

Cabin rates from Montreal or Quebec $50 to $80, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Fortnightly Sailings.

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, $50 to $80; Second Cabin, $30; Steerage, $20.

* These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to

GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West.
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
Gen. Agents, Montreal.

50c. Port Dalhousie 50c.

AND RETURN.

Every Saturday at 3.40 p.m.

By Favourite Steamer

EMPRESS OF INDIA

From Geddes' Wharf, Yonge St.

ROCHESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, AT 11 P.M.

Home Monday morning by 5 a.m.

RETURN TRIP ONLY $2.00.

Niagara River Line.

PALACE STEEL STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA.

Leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with Michigan Central and New York Central Railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East and West. Tickets at all offices of the C. P. R.; Barlow Cumberland, 72 Yonge St.; A. F. Webster, 56 Yonge St.; Gzowski & Buchan, 24 King St. East; C. W. Irwin, 35 Yonge St. JOHN FOY, Manager.

ONTARIO'S GREAT SUMMER RESORT.

FRASER HOUSE,

PORT STANLEY, Ont.

Situated on the Northern Shore of Lake Erie, 150 feet above the lake. The lawn occupies fifty acres. House is first class in every particular. Free 'bus to and from trains and boat.

W. A. FRASER, Manager.

LURAY INN,

LURAY, PAGE CO., VA.

AT THE FAMOUS CAVERNS.

Through Buffet Cars from New York. Superb scenery, music, and cuisine of peculiar excellence.

G. K. MULLIN, Prop.

ISLAND : HOUSE,

S. W. HARBOR, MT. DESERT, ME.

Entirely remodelled and enlarged. Capacity 250 guests. OPENS JUNE 15th. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

H. H. CLARKE, Prop.

HOTEL WAVE,

3 OCEAN STREET,

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass.

Open from June 1st to October 1st

The above hotel has been newly furnished with all the modern conveniences. Within three minutes' walk of horse cars and steam cars. Good facilities for bathing and boating. Carriages at short notice. Terms reasonable.—MRS. M. A. LITCH, Swampscott, Mass. P. O. Box 406.

Mt. Mansfield Hotel,

STOWE, Vermont.

The Largest Hotel in the Famous Green Mountains.

SUMMIT HOUSE,

On the top of Mt. Mansfield, 4056 feet above the level of the sea. Nine Miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. OPEN FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER.

SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Manager.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, Boston, Mass.

The Largest and **Best Equipped** in the **World**—110 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in *Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc.* Tuition, $5 to $25; Board and room, with steam heat and electric light, $5 to $7.50 per week. **Fall Term** begins Sept. 13, 1888. For illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, *Director*, Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

COSGRAVE & CO.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,

TORONTO,

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - 240 Niagara Street.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

KEEP YOUR STRENGTH.

Everybody feels the EXHAUSTING and DEBILITATING effects of the WARM WEATHER, and it is the duty of every one to SUSTAIN THE STRENGTH by taking HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS FOOD.

Johnston's

Fluid Beef.

Is pre-eminently a food specially adapted to this season of the year. It gives tone to the stomach, stimulates the appetite, keeping the system well nourished, and fortifies it against the many disorders peculiar to warm weather.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL and WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—**20 KING STREET WEST.**

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

CURE FOR ALL !!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

TWO CONTINENTS BEATEN BY CANADA.

To Jas. Good & Co.: May 3rd, 1888.

Gentlemen,—I have no hesitation in recommending ST. LEON SUPERIOR to any other mineral water known to me (not excepting the celebrated Waukesha, of Wisconsin, and the Carlsbad, of Germany,) as a remedy for the uric acid diathesis (gout and rheumatism) and diseases of the kidneys, including diabetes, melitus and Bright's disease, when freely used.

To persons in health it is an excellent regulator and health preservative, as well as an agreeable beverage.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P.S.,
Specialist, 174 King Street West, Toronto.

JAS. GOOD & CO., Sole Agents,

220 and 67 YONGE STREET, also 101½ KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

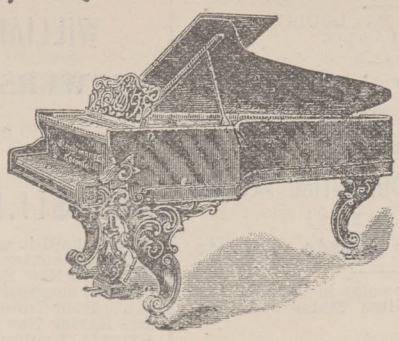
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

[LIQUID]

A preparation of the phosphates of lime, magnesia, potash and iron, with phosphoric acid in such form as to be readily assimilated by the system.

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION

NERVOUSNESS,

Weakened Energy, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools.

Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

It is the best tonic known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only.

Invigorating, Strengthening, Healthful, Refreshing.

Prices reasonable. Pamphlet giving further particulars mailed free. Manufactured by the *Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.*

☞ *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

WINES.

PORTS—
Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s Old Commendador (30 years old).

SHERRIES—
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.
LIQUEURS.—Curacoa "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

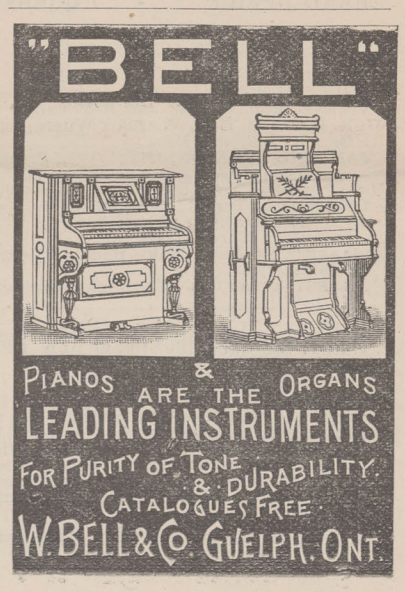
Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.

Corner of John Street.



THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.
Vol. V. No. 32.

Toronto, Thursday, July 5th, 1888.

$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, $3.00; eight months, $2.00; four months, $1.00. Subscriptions payable *in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at $4 per line per annum; $2.50 per line for six months; $1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre aid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft hould be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, *Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.*

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, *Publisher.*

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

		PAGE.
TOPICS—		
The Esquimault Fortifications		503
Niagara Falls Park		503
"M. M." on the Aylmer Assizes		503
Dr. Mackenzie's Alleged Admissions		503
Jobbery in English Municipalities		503
Conjectures about Stanley		504
The Behring's Sea Question		504
Mr. Harrison as Mr. Depew's Heir		504
Religious Voluntaryism at Harvard		504
The German Emperor's Address to the Reichstag		504
Internal Affairs in Germany		504
Cremation in Switzerland		505
Religious Revolution in Japan		505
THE "AYER CASE" AND ITS LESSONS		505
THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGAIN		505
SHAKESPEARIAN GHOULS (Poem)	*William McGill.*	506
LONDON LETTER	*Walter Powell.*	506
AUTOCRACY IN MCGILL COLLEGE	*Algonquin.*	507
MONTREAL LETTER	*Louis Lloyd.*	508
THE ARTIST'S PRAYER (Poem)	*Alchemist.*	508
LIQUOR LAW IN THE TERRITORIES—A SUGGESTION	*Richard.*	509
A PROJECTED SWINDLE	*D. C. Robertson.*	509
TO ALEXANDER MACLACHLAN (Poem)	*J. A. Currie.*	510
PILOT BOAT No. 24	*J. H. F.*	510
CORRESPONDENCE—		
Judge Wurtele at Aylmer Assizes (Que.)	*M. M.*	510
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE		511
LINGUA	*John Smith.*	512
LITERARY GOSSIP		512
CHESS		513

All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THE announcement recently made in the British House of Lords, in regard to the plans for the defence of the British Columbia coast, is of interest to Canadians. The design, which has the approval of both the military and naval departments, is to complete the fortification of the harbour of Esquimault, an arrangement which will, it is thought, sufficiently provide for the safety of Burrard Inlet and the town of Victoria. The British Government are, it appears, now waiting for the concurrence of the Canadian Government in the proposed plan, as a preliminary to proceeding with the work. Whether all that is required of Canada is mere assent to the arrangement, or whether and to what extent she may be expected to assist in the work, does not appear. The remoteness of any danger of an attack upon the British Columbia coast, is, we suppose, no sufficient reason for neglecting to take suitable precautions for defence, especially if, as seems probable, Esquimault is to be made a rendezvous, and, in case of war, a base of operations for the British fleet in the Pacific. As Canada has no enemy to fear in that quarter, it is probable that the matter will be treated as one of Imperial concern and policy.

A GOOD deal of discussion is still being had with reference to the Niagara Falls Park. To us the affair appears to be in a nutshell. Unless we greatly mistake, the understanding of the people of Ontario, and of their Legislature, as well as of those of New York State, was that the park was to be free. It cannot properly be said to be free so long as a charge is made for visiting any spot accessible by carriage or on foot. The islands are surely a portion of the park proper. If so, why should a fee be exacted for the use of the bridges any more than for the use of the roads or walks? With regard to the use of the elevators, waterproof suits, etc., required for going beneath the falls, the case is different. No reasonable person will object to pay for these, or doing without them, as these arrangements involve a constant and serious expense, and are in no wise essential to a view of all the beauties of scenery and cataract. The charge for the use of the bridges is unexpected and vexatious in a so-called free park. That for the machinery, guides, waterproofs, etc., will not be so considered by the average visitor. As to the *Globe's* strange threat that if criticism and remonstrance continue, the park may be handed over to a private corporation, it is incredible that it can emanate from the Government or have its approval. Such a transaction would be a violation of faith, at least implied faith, both with the people of Ontario and with the neighbouring State. Surely the press may criticise the management of public property without being gagged by a threat of its alienation, and that too under a Liberal Cabinet.

WE gladly publish the explanation given by our correspondent, "M. M.," in another column, of the mitigating circumstances which led Judge Würtele to impose the extraordinarily light sentence on which we commented in a previous issue. In the interests of public morality, as well as of justice to individuals, it is desirable that the facts should have wide currency, as otherwise the judgment in question would seem to establish a most mischievous and dangerous precedent. Those facts, if established to the satisfaction of the court, and admitted by the prosecuting counsel, will be accepted by most impartial minds as fully justifying the singular leniency of the court, which is the point just now in question. That being so, it would be aside from the point to comment, as we should otherwise feel bound to do, upon the more than questionable means adopted by the trustees, Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe, and, as appears by several others, to correct the parsimony of the authorities who made the appropriations. The habit of making and attesting false returns is surely a most reprehensible one, by whomsoever sanctioned, and it is certainly hard to understand how any men of ordinary probity and intelligence, not to say of the high character and standing ascribed to the defendants in this and similar actions, could ever have been betrayed into lending it their countenance, or making themselves parties to it. It was high time for the authority of the court to interpose, as we presume it has effectually done, by the imposition of even a nominal sentence, to put an end to a practice which not only opened the way to unlimited abuse, but must have been in itself a snare to the conscience of every official who was taught to resort to it.

IF Sir Morell Mackenzie really made the statement ascribed to him, to the effect that he knew from the first that the disease from which the late Emperor was suffering was cancer, but concealed the fact for political reasons, the German press does well to be angry. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the reputation of the physician whom Frederick and his wife delighted to honour, and of the nation he represents, that he will be able to give the explanation demanded, and to prove that he was incapable of betraying his high trust and trifling with the constitutional affairs of a great nation. It would be altogether out of keeping with the honourable and chivalric character of the deceased Emperor to suppose him capable of being a party to such a deception as that alleged, even in the interests of his beloved consort. Furthermore, it seems impossible to accept the statement ascribed to Dr. Mackenzie without impugning either the honour or the professional skill of the distinguished German physicians who were associated with him throughout, excluding those renowned specialists to whom the diseased matter from the patient's throat was repeatedly submitted for analysis. On the whole, and until Dr. Mackenzie is heard from, it seems much more reasonable to suppose that he has made no such assertion as that ascribed to him, especially as the making of it under the circumstances would be as little creditable to his Scotch shrewdness as to his personal and professional honour.

JOBBERY for caste's sake or jobbery for money's sake, which is the worst? These are, according to the London *Spectator*, the alternations now before the English people. The question is suggested by the revelations which are being made before the Commission charged with the enquiry into the operations of the Metropolitan Board of Works. The Board has not yet been heard in its own defence, but unless the evidence, documentary and verbal, has been artistically cooked, which the *Spectator* thinks impossible under the circumstances, corruption has been rife under the management of this most important of English municipal authorities. "Men influential in guiding its decisions have been paid hard cash to misguide them." "Applicants seeking grants of sites and other favours have obtained them by bribing employés or others of influence with the Board." The Board, as a Board, is almost certainly inno-

cent of conniving at or endorsing bribery, but by the same token must stand convicted of glaring incompetence. This is Parliamentary opinion. The worst symptom, as the *Spectator* rightly thinks, is that the public seem to care so little about the matter. This, it argues, is the outcome of the great change which is taking place in English affairs, a change which it believes to be right, but recognizes as inevitable, the change from government by caste to government by election. The caste did not state though it jobbed outrageously for caste's sake, not for money. The new order of things creates a set of men who desire money above all things, and are ready to sell honour, influence, "practical ability," carefully acquired "knowledge of detail," everything in short, for money. It is, then, a most reasonable and righteous demand that the people, before the mischief goes farther, shall make the laws harder, so that a jobber who takes a bribe shall be as punishable as a forger or a thief, as easily and as severely. Why not? It is not in the Old Country alone that the need is felt of sharper, clearer and more easily applied laws to put an end to such practices. Such laws, too, on either side of the Atlantic, if properly enforced, would prove powerful and much-needed educators of the public conscience.

Should the white Pasha who is moving forward in the Bahr-el-Ghazel province prove to be Henry M. Stanley, news of his further movements will be awaited with great curiosity and interest. The scanty despatches seem to hint at the possibility of his being engaged in a more ambitious project than that of relieving Emin Bey. Can it be that he has appropriated the mantle of Gordon, and conceived the daring design of carrying to completion the unfinished projects of that brave chieftain? For a man of ambitious and daring spirit such a scheme would have strong attractions. He may have discovered that Emin Bey stands in no need of immediate succour. Or it is conceivable that he may have resolved on the occupancy of Khartoum, with the prestige its recapture and the release of its white slaves would confer, as the surest road to the relief of Emin. A leader in the position of Stanley, at the head of a force in the heart of Africa, is in reality an autocratic sovereign and is not to be judged by ordinary rules. Why might not an American think it a worthy ambition to avenge the death of an English commander and wipe away the reproach of an English expedition?

The statement said to have been made by Assistant Secretary Maynard from Washington in a letter to Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, that "the present instructions of the Treasury Department regarding the killing of fur seals in Behring's Sea by the crews either of American or foreign vessels, are the same as were in force during past seasons, and that any such vessels found engaged in taking and killing seals in such waters will be liable to seizure," calls attention to the very unsatisfactory state of things in regard to this matter. Diplomatic movements are proverbially slow, but it does seem as if Canadians interested should have some more definite assurance that their interests would be protected and the losses of those who have suffered wrong and outrage made good within some reasonable date. It is inconceivable that the United States Government should attempt any claim to exclusive rights in the waters of this wide sea. In fact, so far as appears, it has scrupulously refrained from urging any such claim. And yet on no other ground can the issuance of such instructions as these above described be reconciled with any proper regard for the rights either of its own citizens or those of other nations. There is a mystery about the business which will, we suppose, be some day cleared up. But in the meantime the present unsatisfactory state of affairs surely demand urgent representations by the Canadian Government or their High Commissioner in England.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew withdrew his name from the list of candidates before the Chicago Convention, on the ground that his connection with railway matters was likely to prove disastrous to the fortunes of the Republican party, should he become the nominee. If certain influential Republican journals in the West, such as the Chicago *Tribune*, can be relied on as exponents of Western feeling, Mr. Depew's self-sacrifice will have been made in vain. The same anti-railroad monopoly influence will be invoked against Mr. Harrison, who has the misfortune to be a railroad attorney, whom the *Tribune* calls "the residuary legatee of the president of the New York Central railroad," and "the heir to the New York Central influence." It may be that as the conflict progresses the power of party loyalty may prove sufficient to bring up the refractory forces and close the broken ranks, but at present the outlook can scarcely be considered hopeful. Both unity and enthusiasm are needed in much larger measure than is yet promised, in order to give the party any prospect of success.

In the current number of the *Andover Review*, Rev. D. N. Beach, of Cambridge, presents the results of an experiment commenced about two years ago at Harvard University. It will be remembered that at that time, on the petition of the students, and after mature deliberation and much misgiving on the part of many, the Faculty repealed all compulsory regulations in regard to the attendance of students at morning prayers and Sunday evening preaching. The innovation was very wisely carried farther, not only compulsion, but sectarianism was done away with. At the same time an attempt was made to infuse new life into these religious services, and so to supply in the form of increased attractiveness and adaptation to the wants of students that which was to be lost in arbitrary inducements to attendance. To this end the oversight of arrangements for the conduct of these exercises was put into the hands of a committee of five University preachers, representing the chief Protestant denominations. The result has been on the whole most encouraging to the advocates of absolute religious voluntaryism. Mr. Beach says that there was never more religious activity at Harvard than there is to-day. The vespers are very largely attended. The Sunday evening attendance varies with the preacher, but is always respectable and often large. One excellent result has been the preparation and delivery of a series of discourses by very able men, not following in the line of the stereotyped orthodox sermon, but dealing with the great religious issues of the day, and exploring the deeper currents of modern thought with a fearless, yet reverent, love of truth and an anxiety to know and face all objections which cannot but prove of the highest value to truth-seeking students through all their future course. The stand thus taken by a leading American University in favour of pure voluntaryism will, there is little doubt, soon be recognized by other institutions of learning as the only logical and defensible position in religious matters.

The German Emperor's speech at the opening of the Reichstag struck a note quite different in the main from that which pervaded his addresses to the army and the people. The declarations now made in favour of peace are much less ambiguous. The reliance for peace it is true is still upon the army. The argument addressed to rival nations is mainly one ef menace. Little is said of the virtues of mutual forbearance and goodwill. The young Emperor becomes almost jubilant when he refers to the new army laws, which he describes in another less formal address as having brought great joy to the heart of his grandfather and to his own. But all this is not matter of surprise, since Germany is now, and is likely to be for many years to come, first of all and above all a military nation. Perhaps, in view of the intense hostility of France on the one hand and the aggressive militarism of Russia on the other, it would not be easy or safe for her to assume any other attitude than of conscious strength and armed defiance. The reference to the alliance with Austria becomes doubly interesting and significant by reason of the omission of any similar reference to Great Britain, which makes it tolerably certain that the British Government is adhering to that policy of non-interference in European compacts which is now becoming traditional, or, at least, that, contrary to the prevailing impression, it has no formal alliance such as that or Austria with the German Empire. The address to the Reichstag is said to have been written after long conference with Prince Bismarck, and the impress of the great Chancellor is upon it throughout. The voice may be the voice of William, but the words are evidently the words of Bismarck. This is, so far, reassuring as a pledge that the same far-seeing counsels that have so long guided the affairs of the empire, and controlled the destinies of all Europe, will still, for a time, be supreme.

Another interesting and significant part of the German Emperor's address was that in which he indicated his views with regard to the internal government of the nation. In this, as in military matters, the Emperor takes his grandfather as his model. The system of paternal government is to be continued. Imperial legislation is still to undertake to do for the working people that which in more democratic countries the people are learning to do for themselves. They are to be afforded by law that further protection which "is needed by the weak and oppressed in their struggle for existence." The vague promise is held out that "in this way it may be possible to arrive at an equalization of unhealthy social contrasts;" though how such equalization is to be effected, whether the process is to be one of levelling up or levelling down, we are not informed. In another sentence the Emperor conveys an ominous hint to the Socialistic element which is becoming so powerful in the population. The policy is evidently to be, as hitherto, one of stern suppression rather than of conciliation or political education. On the whole it is hard to feel that the security afforded for permanent peace either at home

or with foreign nations is very reliable. So long as the strong hand of the man of iron will is upon the helm the ship will probably move along pretty much in the old course. But when that hand is removed, an event which cannot in the course of nature be long delayed, it is pretty clear that forces now held in check will begin to operate powerfully, with what results to the peace of the Empire and of Europe time alone can tell.

A cremation society has lately been established in Berne, Switzerland. M. Gobat, a member of the Government of the Berne Canton, is the President, and at the first meeting of the society more than three hundred members were enrolled, which, in so small a place, indicates the strength of the movement. This is the only note of progress of the cremationist idea we have observed for some time, though it would seem as if, in populous communities, and especially in the neighbourhood of large cities, sanitary considerations must sooner or later compel some reform in the mode of disposing of the dead. The advantages of cremation from a sanitary point of view are, no doubt, incontrovertible, and it would seem as if the sentimental considerations which are the main obstacle to its adoption, can hardly maintain their influence on fuller consideration. As the Manchester *Examiner* observes, "It is difficult to understand how a cultured mind can see anything more beautiful in the burial of the body than in consigning it to the purifying fire."

Late English papers republish or comment upon a remarkable statement in the Japan weekly *Mail*. It is to the effect that the publicists of that wonderful country are discussing the propriety of adopting the Christian religion as the official religion of the nation. It is further stated that there is strong reason, apart from the account in the *Mail*, for believing that not only the publicists, but the real councillors and rulers of the Empire are earnestly considering the question, and that many of them are of opinion that such a step is essential to the further progress in that civilization which has become enshrined in the Japanese heart, the great object of ambition. Of course there is strong opposition, but it is, nevertheless, considered by no means impossible that Christianity may be declared by Imperial decree the official religion of the Empire. Such an event could not, we are reminded, be without precedent in the history of Christianity. It would be analagous to that which took place in the Roman Empire under Constantine, and in Russia under the first Vladimir. Such a change would be made, if made at all by the Japanese rulers, as a mere matter of policy, designed to facilitate the advancement of civilization and the arts. It may be, too, that moral effects would not be wholly lost sight of. The Japanese seem to have outgrown their old superstitions and to be now well nigh creedless, and their rulers are no doubt shrewd enough to know that a people without a religion is trebly exposed to anarchy. Of course no intelligent Christians will suppose that a people can be made religious by an Imperial proclamation, or that such a proclamation would necessarily redound to the honour of the New Testament system, opposed as it would be in its methods and aims to the whole teaching and spirit of that system. That it might, as the *Spectator* suggests, have the effect of making the Japanese civilization a little more humane and a little less impure, by putting a stop to inhuman and unchristian practices, we may readily believe.

THE "AYER CASE" AND ITS LESSONS.

The need of a reform in our Customs' Act, or in the mode of its administration, or in both, is strongly emphasized by the judgment of the Supreme Court in the case of Ayer & Co. Here is a case in which a firm which Chief Justice Ritchie, after careful sifting of the evidence, declares to have carried on its business with perfect honesty, and without any attempt to evade in any way the payment of lawful duties, has been made to suffer enormous expense and loss, as well as all the annoyance and chagrin connected with the seizure and confiscation of its goods and trial in a court of justice, all through the excessive zeal of Customs' officials in the exercise of the great and arbitrary powers they have hitherto been accustomed to wield. There seems little doubt that the Government is liable, in this instance, to be mulcted in heavy damages, for the business of the firm must have suffered immense injury in consequence of the action which is now pronounced entirely unwarranted.

The incident will, surely, have the effect of bringing up for re-consideration the whole subject of our Customs' administration. The questionable practice of giving official informers a large pecuniary interest in the conviction of merchants accused of undervaluation or other attempts to defraud the revenue, should be subjected to the closest scrutiny. It is a practice which nothing but absolute and proved necessity can justify. Of still greater importance is it, in the interests of justice, that all questions arising under the Customs' Act, involving the property and reputation of business men and firms, should be submitted to an independent tribunal, unless cause can be shown for deeming the present system, under which the functions of prosecutor and judge are largely exercised by the same authority, indispensable in the public interests. The special difficulties in the way of strict enforcement of the Customs' Act are, no doubt, many and serious. They may be found to justify a certain amount of absolutism, but the burden of proof must rest upon the Department which has recourse to exceptional methods. On the face of it, it certainly seems as if some of the powers and prerogatives now used in the name of the Minister of Customs were incompatible with the liberty of the subject.

THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGAIN.

Some time ago we drew attention to the remarks of Mr. Justice Baby, in giving judgment on the Montreal detective case. We then pointed out that private detectives were not only, as the judge declared, unnecessary and a nuisance; but that, so far from forwarding the ends of justice, they rather obstructed them. The distinct tendency of their action was either to annoy the innocent or to protect the guilty. A very remarkable comment on part of this statement has recently come under the public eye in the arrest of Constable Smith and his wife as implicated in the murder of Joseph Priestman.

There is only one redeeming feature in this case, namely the laudable desire of the Priestman family to discover the murderer of their relative. It was quite natural that they should be unwilling to let the matter rest when the public verdict has been given that Priestman had died not by his own hand, but by the hand of an assassin, and that assassin was at large and unknown. It was quite proper, and indeed a duty, to take all legitimate means of discovering, if that were possible, the perpetrator of so horrible a crime. But here again it is shown that illegitimate means, instead of helping towards the discovery of the criminal, will rather tend to make that discovery less probable.

The general fact that these people applied to a private detective or to a private detective company is all that seems to be known at present. Who the person or persons forming the company may be we have not as yet been told. But their method of procedure is unique. It would seem that there is even a deeper depth than that of the private detective, that there are things to be done so base that he must employ a tool inferior to himself. It is not easy to imagine anything much baser than the conduct of the man who attempted to procure evidence against the Smiths.

It can never be a pleasant thing to employ any child as a witness against a parent. It is a provision of the law that a wife is protected from being summoned as a witness against her husband, and only in case of due necessity, or when we are satisfied that otherwise there would be a miscarriage of justice, would there be justification for using the witness of a child against a father or mother. But in such a case there should surely be great care taken that the child should do no more than tell what it ever knew.

The way in which the evidence of the child, Patience Smith, was worked up was nothing short of abominable. It is to be presumed that the man who professed to make love to this poor girl, really believed that there were grounds for the suspicion that her parents were implicated in the murder of Priestman, or that his employers were of that opinion. All kinds of devices seem to have been resorted to in order to get up a case, and the result is the most complete collapse that we can remember in any case of suspected or accused person.

One part of the case it is hardly possible to believe, and yet there seems to be no escape from it. It would actually appear that the girl Smith was induced to tell a story which, in its main points, was false, and yet which, had it been believed, would have led to the conviction of one or other of her parents. Happily the poor child broke down and contradicted herself, and so the castle of cards fell to pieces. But it is most shocking to believe —and we see no way of escape from the belief—that some of the persons connected with the getting up of this case had actually concocted this so-called evidence, had put it into the mouth of this poor girl, and had induced her to perjure herself before the magistrate. Most mercifully she was unable to go through with the horrid business; but no thanks for this to the conspirators who had brought her into that situation.

We do not pretend to a full knowledge of the points of law which are involved in this affair; but there can be no doubt that the getting up of false evidence is a criminal offence, and this should be dealt with at once. The regular police do not seem to have distinguished themselves, or to have

shown much sagacity in taking the matter up on the representations which were made to them; but surely they are competent to deal with the offence of the man who concocted the evidence of the girl Smith. The ends of justice will be defeated if that offender is allowed to escape; and incidentally the investigation of his crime may lead to the public obtaining some knowledge of the manner in which it is thought lawful by these private detectives to conduct their business.

SHAKESPEAREAN GHOULS.

Shakespeare, thy muse, like Atlas, holds a heaven
Of literature above our pigmy souls,
The science of its shining stars enrolls
Full many a modern sage, to whom is given
A parasitic fame for having striven
To search the sparkling spaces of thy mind.
Fear not, Great Bard, though infidels unkind
The Maker from his universe have driven
On their poor charts. Forgive such crack-brained spite
"These undevout astronomers are mad,"
And in the bitter curse which thou didst write,
Include them not; although in truth as bad
As body-snatcher is the impious wight
Who delves to earth thy living name from sight.

William McGill.

LONDON LETTER.

I think it is a scent, a scent, and, in a fainter degree, a tune which recall to one's remembrances, quicker than anything else, episodes belonging to those better days when winters were colder and longer, and summers were hotter and pleasanter than they are now. Half-forgotten ridiculous little adventures flash across one's memory, because (perhaps) a tuberose happens to be close to one's hand: a twist of Travellers' Joy and a branch of sweetbriar will make one start as if one had met a ghost instead of a posy, while an air, ground from a barrel organ, has an effect of causing squares and streets to disappear when Arcady, or whatever spot the tune may remind you, takes its place. And I have written this truism in consequence of an odour of syringa (wafted from over the gardens that give onto this lime-fringed Kew Green), which infallibly produces for me, as the fumes of the Arabian Jar produced the Geni, the figure of that kindly clever artist, Mr. Ward, at the back of whose house in Kensington Park used to grow bushes of these beautiful white flowers.

I cannot imagine a more delightful companion than this painter of history-faces, whose excellent reliable memory was stored with all sorts of information always ready to hand, and whose genial manner won for him the affection of young and old: and to this day I remember with peculiar pleasure visits paid to his studio when one could see for oneself some of the great people who were then troubling one's school days. Louise of Prussia and Napoleon, Charles the IX. at the bedside of Coligny the best of the later pictures) Marie Antoinette and her daughter—dressed in their bravest, high lights very accentuated, eyes and complexions at their brightest, visions, as I then thought, of loveliness. But if I were not discriminating about the art, I was wise enough to feel the sterling qualities of the artist, and am glad to think I have known one at least of that brave old set of painters who were famous in their different ways in the middle of this century. Of Mr. Ward you may read a sympathetic account in Lord Ronald Gower's Reminiscences, and those of us who remember the handsome grey-eyed man—contemporary of Landseer, Maclise, Phillip, Creswick, Clarkson Stanfield—endorse every word of the eulogy. Mrs. Oliphant's "Mr. Sanford" in the *Cornhill*, a month or two back, reminds one to a certain extent of Ward's troubled last days; that was inevitable, but the clever, painful story, with its shrewd touches, applies to many another of his comrades. I do not believe that we, the public, are fickle: we are quick to understand the work that appeals to us, and stick to our old favourites, taking interest year after year in those who give us what we best understand. Fashions change to a certain extent in art, but ninety-nine out of a hundred of us care nothing for that, and contendedly crowd round a Village Wedding or a Race Course, a bit of Thames scenery, or an illustration from "The Vicar of Wakefield," undisturbed by any critical remarks whatsoever. But the people who buy pictures are made of different stuff to those who only look at them: they understand, of course, the market value of the canvases, and can tell you to a month when the dealers left off patronizing Brown and took to buying Jones' pieces as fast as he could turn them out; and, in the hands of these patrons, the fate of the ordinary artist lies. Once the stream of gold turns from the studio doors it never retraces its steps, and if from carelessness, or what not, the waters have not been dammed, woe betide the dwellers by those dry, dusty banks. Men, who from having more work than they could get through during those prosperous Manchester years—from, say 1850 to 1875—have since then had to sell their pictures, if they sell them at all, for the smallest of sums, and only by some lucky chance, of which they are fully aware. Make hay while the sun shines, say you, but have you ever known anyone in the front lines, or even in the rank of this army of painters, who has been endowed with prudence? It hardly exists, I think, when the temperament is only as much as tinged with the many-hued magic fluid called Artistic Feeling, and when that charming fairy gift colours every quality I am persuaded that its owner never possesses the excellent old-fashioned cardinal virtue.

Last autumn in the Saltaire picture gallery I came upon the great Lexicographer (very like him whom Sir Joshua painted, only more so) sitting at dinner with ugly Wilkes and self-satisfied Boswell, and other of our friends, over a dish of roast veal. We all know the scene; have we not been of the party a score of times? Though the canvas was unsigned, I recognized it for a Ward as one recognizes writing with which one is familiar, though the signature may not be attached; and, looking at the brilliant lights, dexterously-painted velvet coats, silk stockings, silver swords, and shining eyes, at all the tricks and mannerisms I knew so well, I seemed again to hear the painter's delightful talk—stories and mimicry of good old Lord Northwick, descriptions of Bulwer Lytton and Knebworth, tales of student days at Rome—and again I listened to the laugh and quick answer to some idle joke. I think it was Dr. Johnson who said that the size of a man's understanding might always be justly measured by his mirth: he could not have failed to have formed a high estimate of Ward's wit and parts, had he met the artist before repeated disappointments unnerved him.

Mr. Ward died at Windsor eight or nine years ago; but here, in the sun on Kew Green, with the smell of syringa round about, it seems as if he must still be living in the well remembered London villa, cheerful, courageous, hopeful; certain that the dealers would again flock to his painting room, as in the days of *The South Sea Bubble* and *The Landing of William of Orange*, quite sure and certain that the depression was only temporary. Alas, those good times never did return; though one is none the worse for hoping, I take it.

In the centre of this charming old green is the village church, and as I look over the low wall that divides the cricket players from the crosses and flowers, halting verse and pathetic epitaphs with which we decorate our dead, I can see the grave of Gainsborough, who lies by the side of his friend Kirby, the architect, and not far from Zoffany and Meyer: and I am again reminded of Ward, for it was he who restored the tomb of Sir Joshua's rival, and set a tablet to his memory on the south wall of the quaint Queen Anne chapel. As a favour, I am shown in the mausoleum, at the back of the altar, the velvet and gilt coffin of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. A golden crown is on the bed cushion; about are heaped wreaths of immortelles. This son of George III. has been dead thirty-seven years, but his wife, whose wedding Queen Charlotte attended, is still alive, and listens contentedly to the music of the band playing outside her windows in St. James's Palace—and listening in the cool fragrance of the aisles, the verger tells me this or that, points out the organ and the Royal pew; but I hear without heeding, for the strong smell of paints and turpentine is in my memory, overpowering the flowers, and Ward's quiet hearty tone drowns the voice of my guide.

Do you know the red brick palace past the gates that face this green? Once, not long ago, some one unlocked the great front doors for me, and I was privileged to wander up and down the corridors, into the dismantled rooms, where soft to your tread fine Turkey carpets line the floor, and girandoles (the twinkling lights are but just put out) branch from the walls, and into the corners are pushed, against the narrow, dim looking-glass, pieces of old furniture—a card table or a straight-backed armchair. I declare I could hear the king's hoarse voice, as he talked, talked to his doctors in that dark saloon, and I saw the pages on their stools in the passages, and heard the rustle of the ladies' silk gowns, as they went to and from the anxious, sad Queen and the crying Princesses. Against the windows of the powdering closet wood pigeons cooed just as their ancestors did when little Amelia threw crumbs to them over her nursery bars, and the evening shadows fell on the sundial, and the leaves and grass were exactly of the same quality of green as when the company lingered on the lawns here after supper, a hundred years ago. Yesterday the bells tinkled (you can see the names now of each: "Princess Augusta's Room," says one inscription; "The King's Library," says another), and the teacups clinked, and the children laughed over their games, and Her Majesty wept when certain documents were brought her from town which told her it was imperative a Regent should be appointed. Then Fielding was read under these trees (*pace* Mr. Stevenson) and *Eveline*, Mr. Richardson's moral works, and Dr. Browning's *Travels in Germany*. To-day on the bench under the limes lie the letters of Dorothy Osborne—of course, you, too, are her devoted friend and humble servant. Everyone is quoting her sensible, humorous words, envying Mr. Temple his first perusal of them—and we Cockneys are free to peer with curious eyes at this sacred Royal home, now empty and forlorn, on which the attention of the English people once was fixed. Stand if you will in the avenue that leads to the river, and watch the craft bound for Richmond or Greenwich; follow the grass-grown paths within the enclosure, and you come to the Tea-house, hung with Hogarths and furnished with chairs and cushions, embroidered by those who are dead and gone long since. Across the Brentford Ferry clangs the bell, tolling for that Hero who belongs not to Germany alone, but to all the world, whom death has just now claimed. "*Et in Arcadia ego*" is painted on a tomb in a Poussin landscape on the Louvre walls. If you go to the cottage yonder among the elms, where the fine folk played at simplicity, or to the Palace surrounded by smiling gardens, that dismal sound still strikes upon your ears; and even Dorothy's company, and her natural, unaffected talk (by the side of which her editor, a son of the late Sergeant Parry, by the way, shows to disadvantage) fail to turn the mind from the sad, sad thoughts that crowd into one's memory at the episode in the history of our times, for which the bells ring through this peaceful afternoon.

Did it require Laurence Oliphant, I wonder, to write from the summit of Mount Carmel with an inspired pen (at least, he says it is inspired, and he ought to know), did it require Mr. Oliphant, I say, to convince us that there is, in very truth, that Hereafter which, from our childhood, we have been taught to respect, that abode, where, in the beautiful Bible language, all tears shall be wiped from our eyes, and where shall be no

more sorrow or pain? Our Teacher from the mountain does not promise us a city surrounded by Jaspar walls, with streets paved with gold, like the countryman's idea of London, but he bids us know, and he says this very emphatically, that death—which, by the way, you will remember Bacon calls the least of all evils—is a necessity to the soul's progress, and must no longer be dreaded; that our lost brothers and sisters are as near, perhaps nearer, to us than ever they were in the flesh: and that there is a Heaven, an Immortality for those who have done anything to deserve it, but exactly what that paradise may be he cannot tell—so, after all, your prophet knows no more than you or I. Perhaps what strikes the reader most is that the writer's life should be so extraordinarily different to that of the ordinary person, and the stay-at-home is lost in wonder at the uses to which the wandering author is putting his days and his intelligence; for the same hours which to us seem comparatively so little, what are they to him? While the intelligence that formerly was content to give us brilliant and amusing volumes is now solely occupied in producing literature of the type of this new book—an unwholesome type enough, smacking as it does of the confused involved talk of the Spiritualist, and bewildering one with what is but unprofitable speculation. But soon, let us hope, Mr. Oliphant will leave the still solitude of Carmel and descend to the busy plain where the air is easier to breathe and where he will find many little homely groups each in its right place (children leaning against their mother's knee, fathers tilling in the fields), untroubled by any desire for uncanny adventures, satisfied with such daily miracles as the rising sun and moon, the growth of tree and flower, with no thought of searching after stranger miracles than these; and from these fireside groups what can he not learn? You remember among Lowell's verse his *Parable of the Violet?* The poet is right—when is the Poet ever wrong?—indeed, one should not require signs and tokens from the mountain height when at one's door a thousand familiar voices speak of the Divinity.

WALTER POWELL.

AUTOCRACY IN M'GILL COLLEGE.

In the spring of 1882, the corporation of McGill College had its attention called to the consideration of what it ought to do for the Higher Education of women. Prof. J. Clark Murray gave notice of a *resolution* to the effect that *the classes of the College be thrown open to women.* In due time the resolution was moved, a committee appointed to examine the question, and their report was presented. Hot discussion ensued, as, notwithstanding that there was a large majority in favour of the resolution, there was also a disguised hesitation to proceed to the final step. This hesitation arose from a feeling of deference to the Principal, who was known to be keenly opposed to the movement, and who, with one or two others, constituted the minority. At this stage in the discussion a special endowment of $50,000, afterwards increased to $120,000, was announced, with the curious coincidence of a stipulation that it should be applied to establishing a *separate* course for women.

The corporation is composed of the Principal and Governors— a board of fifteen gentlemen, of whom thirteen represent merchandise, and two, learning—self-elective, a close body, and responsible to no one. Next comes an additional element of twenty-nine Fellows, of whom but a small proportion are representatives. As the world has never shown itself so eager in the worship of principle apart from money as it has in the worship of money apart from principle, Prof. Murray's resolution was temporarily set aside, the special endowment was accepted, and a separate course for women was inaugurated in 1884.

Thus the mover of the resolution was left alone in his protest against deciding a vitally important question upon any basis but its own merits, and, during the four years of the experiment, the College has been frequently and forcibly reminded of its injudicious action.

As might have been foreseen, the original resolution, like all movements which have suffered unjust treatment, would not down; but, by the persistent vigour of the opinion it created, and is still creating, in its favour, kept cropping up in every direction. The graduates and undergraduates have been all along practically unanimous in their desire for co-education; the lady undergraduates held a discussion in their Debating Hall, when co-education carried the day against two dissenting voices, and the sentiment in Montreal—so far as Montreal is interested enough in McGill to possess or express a sentiment—is likewise favourable. Luxuries, if they can sport a pedigree, have never much difficulty in securing an advocacy. But it is to be presumed that in a young and struggling country, with young and struggling Colleges, young and struggling endowments, the guiding principle in a question of this kind should be one of an extremely prudent expenditure of means towards an end.

A Californian has recently given millions to establish a University; Mr. Cornell, a quarter-of-a-million for alterations necessary to fit buildings for the co-educational system; but McGill has regarded $50,000 as the figure at which an academic policy may be purchased, and $120,000 as the endowment of a complete course in arts. Nor is this all. It has just vaunted an announcement of a proposed scheme for launching the separate course into an independent College—one of a chain of four, with $250,000 between them. Of the $50,000, a considerable part of the sum must have been spent upon class-rooms, etc., leaving possibly $30,000 or $40,000. This at six per cent. would yield $1,800 or $2,400 per annum to open a full course in arts, mathematics, modern languages, classics, history and literature, natural science, philosophy and logic. Now *what increase* of salary has this left for the Professors who have done *double work?* One might be pardoned for supposing that the *real* endowment had been from those Professors themselves in that they must have given so generously of their time and labour!

The subject in general has just received an unexpected and fortunate revival. Professor Murray had set aside his personal opinion for the time, and has certainly given the experiment his most active support in his own subjects—philosophy and logic; but, being a Scotchman and a graduate of Glasgow, and having been educated in Edinburgh as well as in the grand old Universities of the continent—and not in McGill—he has from time to time, as occasion prompted, expressed his unaltered views on the merits of the question. The administration has adopted the policy of ignoring these merits, and of crushing every attempt to discuss them. The Young Ladies' Debating Society was officially reprimanded for its imprudence! A proposed joint-conversazione of the young men and women was prohibited! To the surprise of not a few, therefore, appeared the statement, in the *University Gazette* of February 22, that the "authorities did not look with horror on a joint-conversazione. On the contrary, they encouraged the joint-meetings, and aided them with sympathy and support, without which they could not have been a success." Neither the joint-meetings nor the joint-conversazione ever took place!

In his public official utterance at the recent Convocation, when replying to the Lady-Valedictorian's address, Sir William Dawson's account of the movement is as follows:—

> When, four years ago, the representatives of this class called on me with reference to admission to the Faculty of Arts, I was already in a position to say that the regulations of the University recognized the right of women to take the examination for Senior Associate in Arts, and, therefore, that if a sufficient class should offer and means could be found for its tuition, there could be no difficulty in the matter, in so far as preparation for the intermediate examination was concerned. When it was ascertained that eight young women who had taken certificates as Associates in Arts were prepared to enter, I considered the first condition to be met. But the second was one of greater difficulty, more especially as it was evident that if anything was to be done it should be done well, and in a manner creditable to the University and likely to be permanent. In addition, therefore, to leading gentlemen in McGill I consulted with the ladies who had been most influential in the Ladies' Educational Association, and with my friend Canon Norman, the Vice-Chancellor of Bishop's College, who had been acting with us on behalf of that University in the examination of women as Senior Associates, and who, as Chairman of the Commissioners of Schools, was interested in the High School pupils. The pressure incident to the preparations for the British Association in the autumn of 1884, and the absence from town of leading members of the University, caused, however, some inevitable delay in giving the matter a definite form. But just at this time, and while the meeting of the Association was in progress, I was one day called out of the Geological Section by Sir Donald Smith, who had come to intimate his intended gift of $50,000 in aid of the higher education of women. No gift could have been more opportune; and in so far as I was concerned it was entirely unsolicited. It placed us in a position at once to make arrangements for the classes, but in order to commence these in time for the expectant candidates, and to prevent them from losing a session, the details of the work of the first year had to be extemporized, and class rooms borrowed from the museum, in advance even of the formal deed of gift by which the endowment was transferred to the University.

Not a word said of the two years' discussion in corporation! Not the most distant allusion to co-education! The separate classes taken for granted as the beginning and the end of all!

A watchful eye has been kept upon Professor Murray, and a suspicious ear has followed his utterances. A speech of his at the graduate's annual dinner, and some remarks made at an afternoon tea brought matters to a climax. The statutes of the University were disentombed. A formal indictment was drawn up, demanding from Professor Murray immediate unanimity of opinion on the separate class policy, as well as a guarantee for his future reticence on the subject, and, further, charging him with endangering the half-expected endowment, and with "subverting the discipline and the morals of the students."

It is not for a moment to be supposed that demands and charges of this nature can have been the result of calm and just deliberation, can have emanated from other than the most mistaken notions of what a University should be, of what Professor Murray is, and of what the nineteenth century expects! It is not to be supposed that there is on this continent a single mind, outside the Board of Governors, prepared to associate either those demands or those charges with the name of a gentleman whose scholarly reputation and singularly successful work has done so much to build up McGill. It is, nevertheless, matter for congratulation that the action has called forth condemnation amounting to contempt, and that the Graduates' Society have the affair in hand with a view to special legislation.

The Board of Governors being composed almost entirely of men who, whatever their individual financial success, lay no claim to academic training, to a knowledge of the educational wants of a country, or to academic procedure, we cannot be surprised if, with large personal interests elsewhere, they relegate their duties as governors (for which they neither have taste nor leisure) to that one of their number who is ever ready to command. We may account for this state of things: what is there to excuse it?

The dissatisfaction at McGill is a matter of deep and serious import, leading as it must to a thorough revision of the Constitution of the College.

It must be admitted that in spite of the generous intention of the donor, this special endowment has not increased the efficiency of the University, but the reverse. It has introduced an irritating thorn into its side. It has sapped the physical and intellectual capital of its professorial staff. It has closed the door against additions to an endowment already known by the name of the donor. It has induced the administration to perpetrate an outrage upon freedom of thought and speech which is worthy of the Middle Ages. Moreover, as the calendar informs us that of the students who went in for honours from 1875 to 1888 there were in

1	2	3	4	5	6
Modern Laguages.	Mathematics.	Classics.	English.	Nat. Science.	Phil. or Logic.
Prof. Darey.	Prof. Johnson.	Prof. Cornish.	Prof. Moyse.	Prin. Dawson.	Prof. Murray.
4	7	14	17	22	31

it has led them to insult a gentleman who seems to be the first and most popular educator the College possesses.

ALGONQUIN.

McGILL UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 909A16
REF. 1a

MONTREAL LETTER.

No sooner is there any likelihood that some suspicion of summer warmth and poesy and enthusiasm will insinuate themselves into our chilly temperaments than we fly towards the uttermost parts of the benighted Canadian coast line, thus frustrating Nature's penitential efforts to thaw out the minds and manners. She has been doing everything she could during seven months to congeal. Montreal seems already Pompeian in her desolation. Shuddering, we pass the mute, blind houses which lie like dead things beside the way. These first dark days of nothingness are horrible, yet ere spider locksmiths have doors and windows daintily riveted, and the back-yard has become demoralized as a clandestine rendezvous for feline "moonlighters," we begin to appreciate an existence untrammelled by society's "bitter sweet" exigencies, and leavened with "Letters from Hell," (the book à la mode) and "milk shakes." Then, again those dear illusions concerning our neighbours' moral, mental, and physical capabilities, which even a hundred yards proximity within city limits does nothing to dispel, the most innocent-minded of sea-side hunters whistle down the wind. There are, naturally, despairing exceptions among these latter, exceptions who would go to Timbuctoo with Browning under one arm, and a book of club rules under the other, you may make your choice.

The Dominion Illustrated, resplendent in old gold and agate red, has risen above our horizon. Mr. John Talon-Lesperance, that erudite genial writer is its director; but one must look within the magazine to be apprised of the fact, for he whose name figures so aggressively upon what some happily inspired artist might have made a very tempting cover, has no other connection with *The Dominion* than that of an advertiser. We all know how much *Punch* owes to an original, quaint envelope, while *Truth*, *The Century*, and many periodicals beside would allure us by their pretty dress alone. Fortunately the new magazine's literary and artistic productions are totally out of harmony with its shell. Mr. Talon-Lesperance opens a serial story whose interest will doubtless increase a pace. Mr. W. D. Lighthouse is as poetically patriotic as ever in "The Battle of Laprairie." Both these contributions are also historically instructive. Of course, everybody understands patriotism after his own fashion, but I don't think Mr. George Murray contributes anything less to our literary fame and wealth *(au contraire)*, because he gives us delicious translations from the French, than if he hymned all the squaw coquettes that ever cast side glances from beneath their blanket *coiffure*. The knowledge of several languages is indeed to this exquisitely artistic scholar, the possession of several souls. His translations live by the very intangible essence which pervades the originals like some delicate aroma. He aspires, in them, to be a faithful, intelligent copyist, but do we not style such a great artist? Ergo, Mr. Murray, whose aspirations and success as translator are co-existent, we welcome with the warmest admiration, whether he appears in *The Dominion* or elsewhere. "A Week in a Boys' Life," from the French of Jacques Jasmin, is only one of countless lovely translations for whose appearance under gilded covers we look with impatience.

As for the new magazine's artistic attractions, they are many. But why place a hideous cartoon on its front page? The periodical has no pretentions to being "funny;" why, then, make what might eventually become a Canadian "Harper's" the *pot-pourri* one expects to find in railroad termini?

If educated people must reach middle life before they can sympathize with the crowd at their everyday occupations, they will have attained the age and patience of a Biblical hero before they can sympathize with the crowd on a picnic. The fête of St. Jean Baptiste was celebrated here last Monday by all the east-end population, who went *en masse* to St. Helen's Island. This pretty park has been charmingly laid out and forms an admirable resort for the people. Whimpering children, helpless papas, round-bodied old topers and giggling damozels, behold them promenading, scolding, gossiping, disputing, by the rushing river or along the shady paths. Then they will rest in a great wooden café, strewn, so to speak, with tiny tables, and over ice-cream and lager beer perpetuate the naïvely inane holyday jokes their grandsires chuckled at under Normandy apple-boughs some two centuries ago.

After the band had played itself hoarse, the rustic platform opposite the grand café was occupied by Dr. Lachapelle, who spoke at interminable length, like an animated Canadian history; by Mr. L. O. David, very warm, very enthusiastic, very thirsty, unobtrusively witty and aggressively historical; by Judge Baby, genial, smiling, satisfactory and satisfied; by Dr. Desjardins; and, finally, by Prince Roland Bonaparte. The Prince came on to the stage with the two last-named gentlemen before Dr. Lachapelle had finished his speech. Do you think this inveterate orator would stop an instant and let the people cheer? Not at all. But I don't know whether that bovine crowd would have cheered unless some one had suggested it to them. A single little enthusiast cried out on seeing the Prince, "*Mais criez dono, c'est le Prince Roland.*" Nobody noticed the injunction, and Dr. Lachapelle continued his discourse until he saw fit to introduce the noble guest, when a few limping cheers went up.

Prince Bonaparte must have modified his French manners for the occasion, but what he lost in grace he gained in sincerity. Tall, rather stout, and boyishly heavy, he has all a boy's charm of frank speech and gesture. The thick, short black hair outlines a narrow, well developed forehead. The nose is long, finely cut, and sensitive, while a small moustache but half conceals the full lips. Prince Roland has been bronzed by the sun, while his dark, intelligent eyes are those of a student. Pass from the presence of western millionaires into that of well-bred Englishmen, and you will not experience greater satisfaction than we felt on Monday when Prince Roland opened his mouth after the French-Canadian orators had ceased speaking. What he said seemed not very wonderful: He was surprised and pleased to find Canada as it was; had remained here much longer than he had intended; would often return to see us, etc., etc.; but all this he spoke so naïvely, with that deliciously rich accent of Parisian growth, that it was worth countless high-flown tirades in execrable French. Then he ended by crying "Vive le Canada!" when everybody shrieked as everybody might have shrieked before.

According to the recent comments of the press in the Ayer case, there is no more auspicious moment to attack an institution than when the public attack it. I was conversing some time ago with a Chinaman, who by the way, far surpassed in politeness and intelligence his Christian brothers of the same class, and apropos of his artistic wares, he told me that when they arrived here accompanied by an invoice written in Chinese, another written in English was demanded, while the former an authority declared useless.

"In what language," asked the Chinaman, "would you write your invoices were you sending goods to China?"

"Why in English, of course, but that isn't the same thing."

The goods were seized for undervaluation, but, after some parley, the Chinaman gained his case.

LOUIS LLOYD.

*THE ARTIST'S PRAYER.**

HE IS, MORE JUSTLY, THE REALITY.

I KNOW thee not, O Spirit fair!
O Life and flying Unity
Of Loveliness! Must man despair
Forever in his chase of thee?

When snowy clouds flash silver-gilt,
Then feel I that thou art on high!
When fire o'er all the west is spilt,
Flames at its heart thy majesty.

Thy beauty basks on far, blue hills;
It smiles in eve's wine-coloured sea:
Its jewelled flashes light the rills;
In calm Ideals it mocks at me.

Thy glances strike from many a lake
That lines through woodland 'scapes a sheen,
Yet to thine eyes I never wake,
They glance, but they remain unseen.

I know thee not, O Spirit fair!
Thou fillest heaven: the stars are thee:
Whatever fleets with beauty rare,
Fleets radiant from thy mystery.

Forever thou art near my grasp;
Thy touches pass in twilight air;
Yet still—thy shape elude my clasp:—
I know thee not, thou Spirit fair!

O Ether proud and vast and great
Above the legions of the stars!
To this thou art not adequate:—
Nor Rainbow's iris scimitars.

I know thee not, thou Spirit sweet!
I chained, pursue, while thou art free.
Sole by the smile I sometimes meet
I know thou, Vast One, knowest me.

In old religion hadst thou place:
Long, long, O Vision, our pursuit!
Yea, monad, fish and childlike brute
Through countless ages dreamt thy grace.

Grey nations felt thee o'er them tower,
Some clothed thee in fantastic dress;
Some thought thee as the Unknown Power;
I e'en the unknown Loveliness.

To all thou wert as harps of joy;
To bard and sage their fulgent sun:
To priests their mystic life's employ;
But unto me the Lovely One.

Veils clothed thy night: veils draped thy charm:
The might they tracked, but I the grace:
They learnt all forces were thine Arm:
I that all beauty was thy Face.

Night spares us little. Wanderers we,
Our rapt delights, our wisdoms rare,
But shape our darknesses of thee,—
We know thee not, thou Spirit fair.

Would that thine awful Peerlessness
An hour could shine o'er heaven and earth!
And I the archangel's power possess
To drink the cup:—O godlike birth!

All life impels me to thy search:
Without Thee yea to live were null:
Still must I make the Dawn thy Church,
And pray thee: "God the Beautiful."

Montreal. ALCHEMIST.

* "God is the ideal of the perfectly beautiful."—VICTOR COUSIN.

LIQUOR LAW IN THE TERRITORIES—A SUGGESTION.

Upon one point connected with the existing Territorial Liquor Law are most parties agreed, and that is in considering some alteration a necessity. The reason is that the circumstances of the country which the law was framed to meet, are completely changed.

For the information of those who recognize this fact, but do not understand how the prohibition of intoxicants originated, it may be stated that they were first excluded at the instance of the Hudson's Bay Company. In bringing about this, at the time, very desirable prohibition, the company, which up to that date traded in rum, desired the protection of its vested interests. Later on the increased safety afforded scattered settlers, by withholding what would necessarily inflame the ferocious nature of the savages, was recognized; but now the white population has grown so strong that many consider it a very severe exercise of self-denial to be deprived of good beer or may be something stronger. On the other hand the total abstainers, who, somewhat illogically, arrogate to themselves the title of the Temperance Party, are naturally most unwilling to loose an inch of the ground, however prepared, which has only been approached by their brethren elsewhere, at the cost of weary and determined effort. What does excite surprise is that the so-called Temperance Party does not see that in striving after what in the nature of things is unattainable, namely, complete prohibition, it is defeating its professed object. How comes it then that, as is universally admitted, the present law is so largely inoperative and generally objectionable? Chiefly because the extent of territory requiring to be watched is so vast that an army of police would not suffice to guard against the operations of smugglers and illicit distillers, and still more because a large proportion of the population regard the enforcement of total abstinence as a direct infringement of individual liberty. Many more who are not entirely out of sympathy with the spirit of the law feel that it cannot be impartially enforced.

The indirect evils attending the present system can only receive a passing mention. These are the disastrous effect upon the attitude of the community towards law breakers generally, engendered by the habit of sympathy with a particular class of transgressors—the tendency to introduce, whether under permit or otherwise, the strongest, and, therefore, vilest, forms of intoxicants which can be suppressed within a given space, and the draining of the country of money, which constantly flows out to pay for the liquour which can only be purchased outside of it. That these are crying evils all admit, and rather than endure them, could the people as a whole be brought voluntarily to accept, and, consequently, to enforce absolute prohibition, I would heartily endorse its adoption; as it is, however, the matter must be considered from a practical standpoint, and despite the ravings of fanatical prohibitionists or still more insane votaries of Bacchus, the large majority, who constitute the really temperate class of the community, desire to hit upon a scheme which will not press too heavily upon those who regard the moderate use of liquor as affording a legitimate pleasure, nor yet furnish licenses to those wretched creatures, who, by its abuse, ruin themselves soul and body, involve their immediate connections in loss and misery, and more remotely inflict injury upon the commonwealth.

To meet the views of the temperate majority, and secure such sympathy with the law as will insure its enforcement, some middle course must be adopted; and the only one which offers is to permit the brewing and sale of wholesome beer under license, and rigidly prohibit the distilling or sale or importation of spirits, upon any pretext whatsoever, except for strictly medicinal purposes, under permit. It is certain that those of the extreme prohibitionists who sincerely desire the reduction of the evils attending the use of intoxicants to the lowest limit practicable, rather than the imposition of their peculiar views upon their fellow men regardless of the feasibility or consequences of doing so, will hesitate to reject a compromise, which would appear to promise such good results. On the other hand, numbers of those most bitterly opposed to any interference with what they consider their rights, in the matter of intoxicants, will fall in with such a compromise rather than drive over to the other side, numbers, who could not, if it came to the point, bring themselves to undertake the responsibility of voting for a regular license system and free traffic in spirits. That the hope of keeping a people temperate when affording them access to beer is by no means Eutopian may be gathered from a study of the social condition of such countries as Germany and France, where, while beer and light wines are within the reach of all, spirits, although at all times accessible, are comparatively rarely used. The many advantages which might fairly be expected to result from the adoption of the suggested compromise will become apparent on considering the effect it would have upon the evils attending the prevailing system, already enumerated. The majority of the people being conciliated, become interested in upholding a law with which they are in sympathy, and practically form an overwhelming police force, which will enforce what is felt to be for the general good. The temptation to condense the vilest compounds into the smallest bulk is removed, and a form of class legislation disappears. The money spent on importing liquor, which can so ill be spared from a new country, stays in it, and a home industry by which the grain growers, as well as the brewers and retailers of beer are benefited, is fostered.

It is easy, from experience, to foresee the objections which will be urged by rabid prohibitionists to these arguments, but before they decide to reject the professed compromise, it will be well for them to consider what prospect they have of carrying the extreme measures they are endeavouring to establish without the help of the truly temperate class, who will not be persuaded to go the whole way with them—how temperance legislation has succeeded where its severity has only allowed it a partial, and often at that an outward sympathy—and the extent to which the recognised difficulties in the way of enforcing the existing law would be increased, were it made more stringent in all respects. Get the mass of the people into sympathy with what they will regard as a reasonable law, and then make stringent provisions against its abuse, and they will help you. If you like, punish by fine one shown to have sold beer to an intoxicated individual; for a second offence, fine and imprison, if you will; and for a third, cancel for all time the offender's license.

Few, perhaps, would object to making the condition of drunkenness a criminal offence, nor does there appear any good reason why a man's deliberate reduction of himself to a condition such as prevents his control of his actions within limits compatible with the comfort, safety and well-being of his fellows, should not be treated as criminal. To devise a scheme which will work perfectly is beyond the scope of human ingenuity, but the one here proposed seems more likely to work practical good than any other I have heard suggested.

Richard.

A PROJECTED SWINDLE.

The demoralizing effect of party spirit is every day becoming more apparent. Under its influence men of average honesty, and more than average intelligence, constantly defend acts and advocate measures which are plainly absurd and palpably dishonest. A remarkable case in point is at present occurring in the Province of Quebec. Certain bonds of the Province are now outstanding, which will not be due for some years to come. Money can be obtained at a lower rate of interest than is at present being paid to the bondholders. It is accordingly proposed by Mr. Mercier that the outstanding bonds be redeemed and new ones purchased, and this whether the bondholders like it or not. The proposal, shameful, ridiculous though it is, receives the support of men who are neither rascals nor fools.

It is urged in favour of the scheme, that if carried out it will save the Province a large sum of money every year. But on the other hand are urged the insuperable objections that it is neither legal nor honest. This, it must be remembered, is an ordinary and simple case of debtor and creditor. The creditor (the bondholder) lends his money to the debtor (the Province), and agrees not to demand it for a certain number of years, in consideration of certain interest payments during those years. Or to use the technical language, it is the case of an obligation with a term. Can the debtor insist on paying back the money before the term expires, or must he wait its expiration if the creditor so elects?

Article 1091 of the Civil Code of Quebec reads as follows: "The term is always presumed to be stipulated in favour of the debtor, unless it results from the stipulation or the circumstances that it has also been agreed upon in favour of the creditor." This is the expression of a rule of law which is common to all civilized nations. It is likewise the declaration of reason, justice and common-sense. There can be no doubt in the present case that the term was stipulated in the interest of the bondholder as much as in that of the Province.

An easy test as to whether a stipulation was agreed upon in favour of a particular party to a contract is the following: Had the party at the time of the contract any interest in requiring the stipulation? If so, it was made in his favour. Apply this test to the present case. When the bonds were issued, the purchasers had a plain interest in insisting that the term should not be anticipated, *simply because their debtor had a right to insist upon the same thing.* The stipulation of a time before which payment should not be made was necessary to secure them against possible loss, and to place them on an equal footing with the other party to the contract. If the term was agreed upon solely in favour of the Province the following would be the result. If since the making of the contract interest had gone up, they would have been unable to get back their capital, and thus be deprived of a more favourable investment. But interest having fallen they may be compelled to take back their money, and will have to invest it on less favourable conditions, for if their debtor can obtain a lower rate of interest so can any equally solvent borrower. Consequently the creditor on re-investing would have to take less interest or accept weaker security. In other words, if when the contract was made the bondholders agreed to the term in favour of the Province, but did not stipulate it in their own favour, they deliberately put it in their debtor's power either to deprive them of gain or subject them to loss, which is quite inconceivable.

The above reasoning is not offered as being either profound or original. On the contrary, it is self-evident and familiar to every one who has the least experience in business. Yet it is contested by men who justly plume themselves on their intelligence, and would bitterly resent the smallest imputation on their honour. Such blindness, intellectual and moral, is indeed a most startling phenomenon.

Lennoxville. D. C. Robertson.

The Republican party has its face turned to the past. The Democratic party is looking forward. The Republican spirit is reactionary; the Democratic spirit is progressive. The Republican policy is narrow, sectional, and proscriptive; the Democratic policy is broad, national, and tolerant. The Democratic party stands for honest and economical government, low taxation, an enlarged commerce, and a united people; the Republican party stands for profligate government, for high taxes, for restricted commerce, for monopoly, and for a divided country. The issues between the Democratic and the Republican parties were never so strongly defined as to-day. —*Indianapolis Sentinel (Dem.).*

TO ALEXANDER MACLACHLAN.

Harp of the wildwood speak: thy rude refrain
In wayward numbers, like the Eolian lyre,
Swept by the wind in sweet melodious ire
Touches the heart and echoes o'er again
A sigh of passing joy, of present pain.
The poetry of Nature's sacred fire
Lives on forever and men's hearts inspire,
In divers tongues, in sempiternal strain.
Deep in the solitudes of forests vast,
Beneath the maple and the lofty pine,
Whose spreading limbs salute the passing blast,
We hear thy mingling notes in love combine.
Ring out! to others leave the glorious past;
To Canada futurity divine.

J. A. Currie.

PILOT BOAT, NO. 24.

Thirty years ago the incorporation of Lower St. Lawrence boats was unknown, perhaps unthought of, and in the early spring time, with the snow still white on the hills, and the blue waters flecked with floating ice, these hardy men launched their swift boats; and, with a single apprentice in each, steered eastward to meet the spring fleet of sailing ships, which then in vast squadrons sought the head of navigable waters. Sharp and weatherly these boats were, though rarely more than twenty-five feet overall, with three spritsails and a jib, and a sleeping box for the master and apprentice amidship, and in such tiny craft did the old time pilot steer toward the fog and ice of the gulf, lying to on many a stormy day or dark weary night, peering eastward for the sight of expected sails. Such a race of boatmen, either for skill or intrepidity—lost by the act of incorporation and the more prosaic schooner—will never be known again on any waters. I was a very young boy in those days, and lived on the shore of a bay, where a section of the little fleet often sought shelter and repose, and as the white wings would appear in the northern horizon, inward bound, I would wait with eyes riveted on the approaching sails till their numbers, in large black lettering on the foresail, would become visible, and I could thus ascertain whether their masters were friends or strangers.

The trimmest and fleetest boat of the squadron was certainly No. 24; and the most indulgent pilot of the profession was her owner, known and loved by me as Mr. Germain. What fascinating hours were those spent at his bright fire, within a few yards of the tinkling wavelets on the shore, listening with quickened pulses to his tales of storm and darkness, out of which would suddenly emerge the lights of a great ship flying before the gale, and right on board of him; or, of days of dense fog, suddenly hardening into lofty pillows of thunderous canvas, and the sharp stem of a clipper bark, cleaving straight on to the listed hull of his tossing boat. Once I was permitted to see the operation of "taking a pilot" performed on a gusty September day, when No. 24 had to compete with five other swift pilot boats for the credit of first reaching a large ship hove to, with a jack visible at the forepeak, about four miles to the north, and my admiration of No. 24 and her skillful skipper grew even stronger as I witnessed the bird-like velocity of the one, and the successful manœuvering of the other, finishing alongside with submerged gunnel; and witnessing with friendly pride the "whipping" of the victor to the deck, whence his stentorian words of command sent the yards swinging round, as the ship, paying off, went foaming ahead, while the apprentice steered the boat shoreward, grasping the tiller with the reflected dignity of his great master.

One evening we were seated on an elevated point, Germain scanning with his marine glass the eastern horizon, when the topsails of an inward-bound vessel came within its range. The sun was sinking into a bank of inky clouds, and an oily sea, barely darkened by the light breeze, undulated lazily; but there was a strange moan in the voice of waters washing the serried reefs, which I can even now recall. In a few minutes the white sails were set, and sheeted home, and curtesying gracefully, the pretty boat went forth into the gathering darkness for the last time; and ere I left the shore her lantern showed like a wil-o'-the-wisp on the trackless waters. At what hour the gale arose I know not; but the grey light of morning stole on a wild scene of storm, piling the angry waters on the rocky shore like mountains of snow, as we all went forth to look for the brave little craft. We saw her immediately under a rag of a foresail, its mast nearly parallel with the angry waves, as the storm heeled her down; and we sorrowfully recognised the hopelessness of the struggle she had waged all through that terrible night: for to east and west stretched half submerged reefs, reverberating with the artillery of the storm, and under her lee a hopeless roll of breakers. She came fast home now that the surf had seized her, bearing the helpless thing in vast strides to her fate. A few moments more, and the keel catches, and turning her bow shoreward, she rushes towards us in a smother of foam, strikes again, and turns broadside to the sea. Then through the salt spray in my eyes, and salter tears, I see her as she rolls over, and her broken mast and sail float uselessly apart.

They were lashed to the stern, not much mutilated, but the protracted struggle, as inch by inch he had contested with death, had left on his brow and set lips an awful sternness, as, in dripping garments, and the sea brine crusted on their temples, we bore them sorrowfully from the tiny wreck left to moulder on the shore.

J. H. F.

Metis, Que.

CORRESPONDENCE.

JUDGE WURTELE AT AYLMER ASSIZES (QUEBEC).

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—In yours of 21st inst., in comment upon the "remarkably light sentence" (viz., six hour in gaol) "upon Messrs. John Cosgrove and James McColl" (McCabe) "for embezzlement of public funds under the former Quebec Government," you observe—in conjectural explanation—that "surely some important mitigating circumstances must have been in the mind of the judge."

There were such mitigating circumstances, but, evidently, they were not brought to your notice; and your predicates on the subject are based on an imperfect report in which the *suppressu veri* as to mitigating facts has, unfortunately, given ground for your reflections.

Judge Würtele, allow me to say, has the reputation, well earned and established by judicial record, of being not only a most able, but also as a most just and impartial judge, with an ever abiding sense of duty proper to his office. No invidious distinction can well be drawn between him and other judges in our Province (Quebec), or in fact elsewhere in our broad Dominion—for, truly, they are all just and honourable men—but in this instance it can be said of him that, naturally, and from habit of life in long and extended public service, in leading or prominent parts, under the "fierce light" (of exposure) which surrounds all public men in this essentially democratic country, he is incapable of such dereliction as that imputed to him.

Personally, I have no interest in the case further than that of common citizenship's, and of the maintenance of the purity and honour of our Bench, and of the respect due to it.

When the judge rendered the judgment in question, I happened to be in my place, withing the Bar (as Q.C.), waiting for my cases on the civil docket, and saw and heard the whole thing: the facts occurred as follows:

On opening of the Court, the counsel for the prisoners moved to withdraw their plea of "Not Guilty," entered up in the previous term—six months before—and to substitute therefor one of "Guilty," but with a statement—in mitigation—to the effect: "That owing to the absence in the States of their principal witness (their foreman in the colonization road work in question), and the impossibility on their part of disproving the technical case charged against them, while in their hearts feeling themselves innocent, they, to save trial, formally plead Guilty." At the same time the counsel briefly stated the facts of the case, viz.: That the monies in question (for colonization roads) had been placed at the command of the parties charged, with a restriction to pay no more than a certain amount *per diem* for work on the roads. That men could not be got to work for such wages *per diem*. That to meet the difficulty the foreman or foremen charged with the immediate direction of the work, while paying only fair wages to the men employed, made up the deficit between the fixed rates and the amounts paid by crediting the men for more *time* than was actually spent. This—it was stated in Court—had been the habit in such cases, throughout the Province for many years, and had never been objected to until now by the present Government.

In the present case there was really no embezzlement—all the money having been faithfully expended on the works. Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe were made trustees—selected as such from their high standing and known trustworthiness, both being mayors and leading magistrates in their respective communities; and both known to have contributed largely out of their own means towards the work of colonization in the region in question, viz., the valuable phosphate and other mineral region in the valley of the River *Aux Lievres*, in the county of Ottawa. These statements were made in open court, in the hearing of the prosecuting counsel for the Crown, and were not questioned, but seemed to be admitted; all he asked from the Bench being a judgment *however slight* under the circumstances of the case, that would condemn such a practice. Similar prosecutions are pending in other parts of the Provinces—amongst them the notable one against "The Honourable Dr. Lavallee," of Terrebonne, a Member of the Legislative Council in Quebec—a gentleman of highest and most honourable standing, and who, like Messrs. Cosgrove and McCabe, are not fairly open to such "heroic" treatment in vindication of public interests, or even of party political ones.

M. M.

Tobacco is a moral sedative. The maxims of stoicism, or rather quietism, harmonize with the lethargic influence of the popular weed as naturally as the passionate temper of the South-Latin races harmonizes with the effect of their hot spices; and the equanimity of the tobacco-smoking Mussulman proceeds from a chemical, rather than philosophical, source of causation. Our carnivorous redskins seem to use tobacco as an antidote of their ferine instincts, and its lenitive influence may have promoted its adoption among the care-worn toilers of our feverish traffic-civilization. But those advantages are indisputably offset by the enervating effects of the nicotine habit. Inveterate smokers endure the vexations of daily life with a quietude which gradually passes into apathy and indolence; and though the moderate use of the seductive narcotic seems rather to promote a certain dreamy enjoyment of metaphysical studies, that predilection soon becomes a penchant for mystic reveries, and at last degenerates into a chronic aversion to mental efforts. The precocious use of tobacco is very apt to stunt the development of the more practical mental faculties. Boy-smokers are given to day-dreams and procrastination. In Spanish America the sight of a languid, cigarette-lethargized youngster is a very familiar phenomenon; and in a college town of northern Belgium my tobacco-smoking schoolmates were characterized by a certain good-natured phlegm, coupled, however, with slowness of comprehension and often with latent selfishness.—*The Open Court.*

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM IN NEW ENGLAND.

New England Catholic statistics, as a whole, count up as follows: Priests, 906; seminarians, 233; churches, 602; chapels and stations, 133; colleges, 7; academies, 38; parochial schools, 205; pupils, 69,105; charitable institutions, 36; Catholic population, 1,185,000. This estimate is based on the reports of the parish priests to their ordinaries. It is rather under than over the figures. Exceeding care is taken in making this census. Estimations are generally based upon baptisms, marriages, etc., which yield a certainty on the safe side, but which exclude that host of Catholics who hold their religion loosely, who seldom attend church, who frequently neglect to have their children properly baptized, yet who, with all their failings, are substantially Catholics, if anything, and who sometimes, sooner or later, return to the faith of their fathers. There are at least a million and a half Catholics in New England. It has been asserted, without contradiction, that over half the population of Boston are Catholics. —*The Catholic Review.*

DRINKING TO EXCESS AND INSANITY.

At the recent meeting of the American Medical Association, Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, read a paper on "Alcoholic Trance: its Medico-Legal Relations," in which he maintained the view that a frequent result of drinking to excess was an actual insanity, incapacitating the victim for intelligent action, and hence relieving him of moral responsibility for acts committed while in such condition, just as insanity of other kinds does. He instanced various cases which had come under his observation or otherwise become known to him, in which the ordinary characteristics of a man's actions were entirely changed by this "alcoholic trance" while he still was able to act with apparent clearness of intention. Sometimes, he says, the effect is seen in an entire absence of any originality or special intention in the actions of the victim—the activities are apparently in the line of those ordinary habits of life which long use has made a second nature. In other cases the character is so entirely changed as to be unrecognizable—as in the case of a clergyman who insisted on riding in the cab of a locomotive, or a well known skeptic who attended a prayer meeting with apparent earnestness. In all these cases memory is totally lacking, and, Dr. Crothers maintains, all ground for holding the individual to moral or legal accountability for his acts. He would have the courts recognize that inebriety is, in all cases, a disease, and one more or less affecting the mental powers; also that the state of "alcoholic trance" is a condition entirely precluding moral or legal responsibility, and that, where it is proved to have existed at the time of the commission of any unlawful act, it shall be considered a bar to any prosecution of the individual inculpated. He urges that all acts of an unlawful character committed when under the influence of liquor should be subjected to a careful study by competent physicians to determine if the element of responsibility was present, and finally he recommends that the State establish hospitals for the reformation of this class of persons.—*The American.*

A RISK OF TRAVEL.

The reported indisposition of the Duke of Edinburgh from drinking impure water at a foreign station gives prominence to what is perhaps the most usual and frequent source of danger in foreign and Continental travel. Many of the sanitary authorities who have looked into the question have from time to time uttered warnings to Continental travellers as to the dangers of the ordinary drinking-water to be found abroad. The pollution of table-water at foreign hotels and houses is due to a great variety of causes. The water-supply of foreign cities is as a rule, to which there are only few exceptions, taken from sources lamentably liable to sewage pollution, either in open streams or uncovered reservoirs, or from defective sanitation in the house-supply. A large part of the domestic supply of drinking-water is, moreover, from surface wells, which are constantly liable to sewage filtration. An examination, made only a few years since, of syphons of sparkling "seltzer," in a great Continental city disclosed the fact that they were horribly polluted with sewage, and that the effervescing fixed air with which they were charged only served to conceal unutterable contaminations of a most dangerous kind. Sir Henry Thompson and Dr. Herman Weber, who have both given attention to the subject, are very emphatic in their counsel to travellers to avoid ordinary drinking water abroad. The easiest and most agreeable means of avoiding the danger is the habitual use of a pure natural mineral water in lieu of the doubtful drinking water of the hotel or the private house. When the Prince of Wales went to India he took with him a large supply of the kind, and successfully avoided this risk. Another method in which safety is sought is by invariably boiling the water before drinking it. This, however, involves more trouble than many people are willing to take, and makes the table-water flat and insipid. This insipidity may be relieved by squeezing fresh lemons into the water. But for those who cannot always be bothered with the boiling-pot or troubled with performing this little domestic operation before taking a draught of drinking water, it would be wise when travelling abroad to select as a table-water a natural mineral water of undoubted purity rather than run the risk of blood-poisoning, typhoid, and diarrhœa to which so considerable a number of travellers at present fall victims, finding death and disease where they are seeking health and pleasure. The instances of typhoid, blood-poisoning, diarrhœa, and dysentery, of which we hear this year from Italy and Egypt, are very lamentable, and for the most part avoidable.—*British Medical Journal.*

ON THE SHORE AT TWILIGHT.

A bare, dun sky, a reach of cold, gray sea,
And the lurid moon just rising o'er the edge
Of dim-lit hills; a broken, weed-hung ledge,
That rises, huge and red, and mightily shakes free
The white, pearled spume; a shivering weird-limbed tree,
Upon its top amidst the sun-burned sedge;
Behind the height, a sinuous stream, to dredge
A broad expanse of oozy marsh; then the wild glee
Of sudden, boisterous wind,—o'erhead the screech
Of baffled gulls; succeeds the low, sad call
Of wave to wave, as on the rocks they fall,—
Crushed into ghosts of spray that upward reach
To glisten in the moonbeam, then a gush,
A sigh, the grate of peebles and a downward rush.

—*New England Magazine.*

MR. GLADSTONE ON READING.

Mr. Gladstone was present at the National Liberal Club on Wednesday for the purpose of opening the new library—named "The Gladstone Library"—a spacious and handsomely fitted apartment, provided with accommodation for about 30,000 volumes. He spoke in part as follows: "Books are a living protest in an age of necessity too much tempted to practise materialism. They are a living protest on behalf of mental force and life. I am far from saying that literary culture ought to be made an idol, or that any intellectual processes whatever will satisfy all the needs and wants of the human spirit. But they are full of noble elements and enable us to resist the invasions of the merely worldly mind. They assist us in holding our ground against the incessant and constantly growing hurry and excitement that are around us, and that carry us into a vortex from which we cannot escape. If you wish to provide yourselves with all the instruments which will aid you in forming sound judgments, and in expressing them when they have been formed, that can only be effectually done by combining study and reflection with the rapid and constant expression of ideas, which is our duty under the circumstances of the time, and which often becomes our snare. It is a common subject of lamentation that, although, in regard to the topics of the day, the sources of information at the command of the Houses of Parliament have largely increased, yet, in the knowledge of political economy and in the still larger subject of history, so far as evidence can be drawn from the indications given in our debates, we have not improved on the practice of our predecessors. It is, however, a matter of great interest to observe that this is not because the study of history is declining in our country. But there is one thing which appears to me very dangerous, and that is when a man goes suddenly out of his own line and delivers very positive objections on subjects to which he has not applied his mind. We all look with profound respect to the judges on the Bench, but if a judge were to plunge into the middle of a political controversies of the day, I am not sure that he would express himself with greater measures or sagacity than one of us ordinary politicians. I take an analogy from another profession. When engaged in county contests I have sometimes found that if a clergyman once did forget the restraints of his profession, he would indulge in more violent language than anybody else. These constant and rapid changes are not what I am endeavouring to recommend; but that every man, if called upon to deal with the politics of the day, should try to qualify himself for their consideration by reaping and garnering the knowledge that the study of other times and other countries will afford him.—*St. James's Gazette.*

AN ANCIENT JEWISH SETTLEMENT.

The antiquity of Jewish settlements in the Danubian countries has been rendered a specially interesting question by the view of the Roumanians that, no matter how many generations may have resided in the country, they are always aliens. To this it has been retorted that Jews existed in Roumania before the present mongrel population was known. Curious proof of this has recently been discovered. While sinking shafts for gold-mining in Transylvania, traces of the ancient excavations of the Romans were discovered, and on the walls were found many Hebrew inscriptions. It is said that the inscriptions cannot be later than the time of Hadrian; and it is believed that they are the work of Hebrew slaves employed by Trajan in mining operations shortly after the Roman conquest by the Dacii. The Société des Etudes Juives would do well to try to obtain squeezes of these inscriptions, and to have them examined by competent scholars.—*Jewish World.*

THE LACK OF STRIKING THINGS IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

There are people who deplore in a melancholy way the loss of the "golden age of literature" that, they tell us, has gone forever. Every thing to-day is commonplace. There are no fine essays, no grand poems, no wonderful dramas that will live forever, no striking stories. The literature of to-day is only "the pouring of wine out of old bottles into new" and lots of wine spilled in the process. Our writers are busy over what some other men thought of what some other men said. If this be so, and in a certain sense it is true, what is the matter? Why is it no "Hamlets" are written to-day? It is said that there are in the United States about two thousand persons who fairly may be reckoned as writers. Why do we not find new Miltons and Shakespeares among them? We may be sure, if they were there, they would be found. Centuries have their indi-

vidualities. There are tides in the lives of nations. May there not now be an ebb in the literary work of these times? There is certainly "a young flood" in the scientific thought of this half of our century. The character of this century's thought is technical, industrial, scientific. Literature is, after all, only a mode of expression. May it not be possible that the Miltons of these days are using another mode of expression? Certainly, if we look at a mind like Edison's we see an original genius taking rank beside the great creative minds of the so-called golden age of literature. A hundred years ago Edison would have shown the thought that is in him by means of a great poem or drama. To-day it seeks another and equally striking mode of expression. Besides this widest division of intellectual life into new fields of labour, may be noted another point. The critical demand to-day is for originality. We are tired of books about books. The wine is no better for the new bottles—let us have new wine. This demand has made it very difficult to say anything new or striking. All the possible phases of human experience have been described, all the "situations" in which men and women may be placed have been repeated many times in our novels and dramas. There is no new personal experience, otherwise such books as "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" and "She" would not have been written.—*The Chautauquan for July.*

THE GREAT MACKENZIE BASIN.

Senator Schultz's Committee, if it has not actually discovered the great Mackenzie Basin as a habitable region, has done what is hardly less important—brought its immense extent and possibilities before the people of the world. Cooped up in these small islands, it is almost impossible to conceive a region of one and a quarter million square miles, all of which is practically unoccupied, and much of which is at least as well adapted for cultivation by hardy toilers as are many fertile portions of northern Europe. One and a quarter million square miles—the figures are astounding. Why, England, Wales and Scotland together contain only 88,000 square miles. You could carve a Great Britain out of this great undeveloped region, and still leave thirteen more countries of equal extent. With such a land in view the over-population of the world recedes into a future very dim and very distant; for a country where wheat, barley and potatoes can grow luxuriantly, and which is accessible by river navigation, cannot be altogether out of the question as a field for the emigration of hardy Northerners. At all events, we trust the investigations of the Schultz Committee will be followed up, and a prompt endeavour be made to ascertain more exactly the immediate value of the mineral, fishing, and agricultural capabilities of this vast territory.—*Canadian Gazette.*

A FAST WAR-SHIP.

One of the fastest war-ships of the world is undoubtedly the torpedo aviso *Greif*, of the German navy, which on her recent voyage from Kiel to Wilhelmshaven attained a speed of twenty-three knots an hour. The *Greif* was launched in 1886, and was built of steel, at the Germania yard at Kiel, from designs by the German Admiralty. Her displacement is 2,000 tons, and her engines have an indicated horse-power of 5,400. From these figures and her exceedingly fine lines, which give to the vessel the appearance of a torpedo-boat of immense size, it will be seen that speed was the chief object aimed at in her construction. The *Greif*, consequently, may be looked upon as one of the fastest, if not the fastest, vessel of any maritime power, if we except the *Ouragan*, of the French navy, and some foreign torpedo-boats built in English yards, and which beat her record. The Berlin *Post*, from which we have taken the above particulars, questions the authenticity of the data supplied with regard to the speeds of some English torpedo-boats, but, from personal observation, we may assure our contemporary that they are perfectly trustworthy, and that there is no need on this side to exaggerate results actually obtained. The entire space of the *Greif*—of which vessel the Germans may well be proud—with the exception of the space provided for crew and stores, is taken up by boilers, engines, and coal bunkers. The vessel is of the class called torpedo-boat hunters, and, to aid her in that service, she is provided with two powerful electric search lights, two light guns of great range, and a large number of those bugbears of torpedo-boats, revolver guns. The *Greif* has three smoke-stacks, and carries no sails, there being only two short look-out masts.—*Iron.*

*LINGUA.**

The great extension of commerce and trade of late years has emphasized the long-admitted need of an international medium of communication. Two attempts to meet this requirement we have previously noticed, Volapuk and World-English. There is a serious difficulty in the way of the general acceptance of each of these systems. In Volapuk the vocabulary is arbitrary and practically unintelligible to all beginners; in World-English it is strange and foreign to all nations except those speaking English. A third system is now offered to the public by a London journalist, George J. Henderson, which promises better satisfaction than either of the others. The characteristics of "Lingua," this new international tongue, may be briefly set forth as follows. As yet it is intended as a language for commerce and science only. The vocabulary is classical Latin, supplemented for modern ideas by new word-compounds from Latin and by generally known European words. Thus, in "Lingua," to write = *scrib*, steam-engine = *vapor-machína*, and restaurant = *café*. All prepositions, adverbs and conjunctions are taken bodily from Latin. The grammar of "Lingua" is exceedingly easy. Nouns and pronouns have no inflections for gender or case, and *s* is the universal plural sign. The nouns are the stems of Latin nouns; the personal pronouns are mostly simplified Latin and are all readily learned. Here is the list: me, tu, il (=he), la (=she), id, nos, vos, ils (=they). Adverbs are formed from adjectives by the suffix e. The English article a, and the French article le, are used throughout without change. The Latin verb stem is the "Lingua" infinitive, as scrib, to write. Add *num* (=now) to this stem and we have the present tense indefinite throughout, as *me trah-num* = I write. Add *tum* (=then) to the same stem for the past tense and *dum* for the future. The additional suffix i denotes the imperfect, and ivi the perfect. The passive voice is always expressed by the prefix *es* (=to be), as *id es scrib-tum* = it is written. The Latin conjugations and declensions are entirely abandoned as well as the order of words in the Latin sentence. "Lingua" sentence-making is based chiefly on English. With a school-boy's Latin vocabulary it would seem that any one could learn to read and write "Lingua" by the help of a dictionary alone in a day's study. How easy it is may be seen by applying the above hints in reading the following transcript of a business letter:—

Monument Yard, London, 1/3/88.

Ad Adolph Kramer, Berlin. Leipziger-Strasse.

Mesuir,—Me recipi-tum tuo epistola hic mane gratissimé, et me propera-num (=hasten) mitt meo gratias u tu ob tuo accepto (=kind) imperios. Le du mills quinc-cents kilograms in amylo (=of starch) et le du-cents kilograms in biscuits es-mitt-qum at le fini o hic hebdomad. Le consignation es-transfer-qum trans mari ad Hamburg, et ex-ille-loc per le Hamburg-Berlin Ferro-strata via ad Berlin. Me constitu-num-ívi sic, le import-tax collection es-ag-qum in Hamburg. Id es-num verisimili (=probable that) le mercs adveni-qum in Berlin circa le fini o le proximo hebdomad, quia ils es-mitt-qum per express transfer. Me mitt-num le pretio-nota (=invoice) cum hic epistola, non cum le mercs.

Si-v'u-ple (=please) tu mitt-num u (=to) me quam primum (=as soon as possible) tre mills quat-cents oct-decs-sept kilograms in saccharo o le tali qualitat quali anteá.

John Smith.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Christie Murray, the English novelist, is about to publish a volume of poems.

A rumour comes from St. Petersburg to the effect that lunacy proceedings are about to be instituted against Count Tolstoï.

Thomas Whittaker, New York, has issued in a neat, low priced form Franz Delitzsch's charming monograph, "Behind the Man."

Miss Annie Robertson MacFarlane is writing the history of the French in Canada for Putnam's "Story of the Nations" series.

"Ireland under Coercion" is the title of William Henry Hurlbert's forthcoming book. David Douglas, the Edinburgh publisher, is bringing it out.

A. C. McClurg and Company, of Chicago, are about to issue "Is Protection a Benefit?" an answer in the negative by Professor Edward Taylor.

President and Mrs. Cleveland are to be specially invited to attend the approaching session of the American Institute of Instruction at Newport.

A collection of stories and sketches by Australian writers now settled in London, bearing the title "Oak Boughs and Wattle Blossoms," is in the press.

Professor A. S. Hardy, author of "But Yet a Woman," has written for the *Atlantic Monthly* a serial story entitled "Passe Rose," which will begin in the September number.

Matthew Arnold's personal estate barely exceeds $5,000. By a will made in 1862, he leaves everything to his wife. A spendthrift son was the chief cause of his dying poor.

Oscar Wild has written "Five Fairy Tales" which Walter Crane and Mr. Jacomb-Hood have illustrated, and which will be published in this country by Roberts Brothers.

Ignatius Donnelly's "Great Cryptogram" has fallen flat, and the reviews on both sides the ocean either make fun of it, or, pretending to seriousness, criticise it mercilessly.

The Pope is said to have completed a book on the social condition of the working classes, supporting the doctrine that the State should be the arbiter between employer and employed.

It is announced that Mr. Lester Wallack will contribute to *Scribner* during the coming six months several papers giving his reminiscences of his career as an actor and manager for half a century.

The Lippincotts have in press "Stanley to the Rescue: the Relief of Emin Pasha," by A. Wauters, President of the Royal Geographical Society of Belgium. It will contain a map and thirty-four illustrations.

St. Nicholas for July, will be found if possible, more fascinating to its youthful readers than ever before. The fiction is wholesome; the shorter articles are instructive as well as amusing; and the illustrations are all that could be desired. We can always cheerfully commend *St. Nicholas* as first in its class.

The new English edition in five volumes of Mr. Ruskin's "Modern Painters" will be ready in the autumn. It will not be offered for sale, the four hundred copies having been already subscribed for. The volumes

* *Lingua.* By George J. Henderson. London: Trübner & Co.

will contain all the original illustrations, besides three which have not hitherto been published.

A TIMELY article in the July *Century* is "Diseased Germs and How to Combat Them." It is accompanied by a frontispiece portrait of Pasteur, who has made disinfection and fermentation a longer study than hydrophobia, although it is with the later that his name is more intimately associated in the public mind.

The current number of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Magazine* is well up to the mark. The Elect Lady, by George Macdonald, is continued and deepens in interest. The papers on Ancient Greeks in modern Cyprus, Henry Hudson and The Pilgrims, from the Russian of Count Tolstoi, furnish instructive reading, and are profusely illustrated.

AT an auction sale of books in New York a couple of weeks ago, some forty copies of various editions of Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler" were knocked down at prices ranging from $1 to $37. At the same time the rare and beautiful original edition (seven vols.) of Audubon's "Birds of America" was sold at $24.50 per volume.

PROF. HENRY DRUMMOND, who was one of the aspirants to the Presidency of Princeton College, and is the author of "Tropical Africa" and "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," is pictured as a tall, slim, fair young man, with a trim mustache and a well-fitting frock-coat, resembling an officer of the Guards, rather than a lecturer at a university.

FREDERICK WARNE AND COMPANY announce *Selected Essays from the Tatler*, with introductory essay and notes, by Alexander Charles Ewald, F.S.A., author of "Stories from the State Papers," etc., as the forthcoming volume in the Chandos Classics; and "Cousin Pons," by Balzac, translated by Philip Kent, B.A., as the new volume in the Continental Library.

Scribner's Magazine for July, is the first number of volume IV. This publication has had an almost phenominal success, and it well deserves the high position it has already won for itself. In illustrations, lettter press and editing, everything is first class. Without enumerating the various items in the bill of fare it is enough to say that the contents are varied and quite suitable to the season; the illustrations are numerous and well executed, making *Scribner's* a worthy rival of the older Magazines.

THE leading feature of the July *Magazine of American History* is an illustrated article on the late Chief Justice Waite by Mrs. Lamb. Other features of the periodical are an essay by Judge Wm. J. Bacon on the "Continental Congress"; "Personal Recollections of Andrew Johnson," by the Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman; Senator Fowler's paper on "East Tennessee One Hundred Years Ago"; and "A Chapter on the History of Spain," by the Hon. J. L. M. Currie, United States Minister at Madrid.

IN the Lincoln History in the July *Century*, the authors give renewed evidence of the valuable sources of unpublished information at their disposal. The diary of Col. Hay is drawn upon to elucidate the story of Lincoln and McClellan, and many interesting letters are printed for the first time. There is also an account of an extraordinary discourtesy apparently offered to the President by Gen. McClellan. In a chapter on the Mason and Slidell affair, the authors give the draft of the letter of instructions from Secretary Seward to Charles Francis Adams, showing the changes made therein by Mr. Lincoln.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July is remarkable for strength and vigour from frontispiece to finis. Some of the best-known names in literature are seen in its table of contents, and it is safe to say that those names not yet famous soon will be. In artistic work few issues have excelled this one. E. A. Abbey's sketches, some of them full-page, are simply unequalled anywhere. In all, there are sixty illustrations in the issue. The care with which the mechanical work of the number has been done will be a gratification to careful observant readers. Every issue of this magazine has a distinct educating influence in art, literature and morals.

THE reminiscences of Ludwig Schneider, who was confidential secretary to the King Frederick William of Prussia, who died in 1861, and afterward the librarian and trusted friend of the Emperor William, are to be published in the autumn. Schneider was for forty years on terms of the closest intimacy with the late Emperor, and he was thoroughly behind the political, military, and social scenes at Berlin. The "Reminiscences" will give a minute account of the secret history of Prussia between 1863 and 1871, and it is understood that these chapters, and those dealing with the wars of 1866 and 1870, were revised by the Emperor himself.

THE July *Eclectic* is more than an average number. An article by Mr. Gladstone on "Robert Elsmere," the novel that is now exciting so much controversy, occupies the place of honour. Conservation and the Diffusion of Property, by W. H. Mallock, discusses the British law and labour question. Other interesting articles are, Matthew Arnold, by Mr. F. W. Hunyers; With the Duke, In the Studio of Carolas Duran, by H. Arthur Kennedy; Gentleman Evangelists Faith in Human Nature; In the Dark Continent, and Literary notices with Foreign Literary and Art Notes, help to make up a varied issue of this standing publication. E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York.

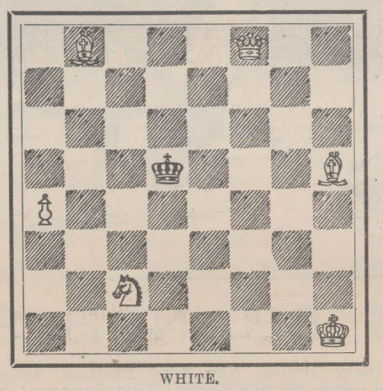
KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH AND COMPANY have made arrangements for the publication of a set of half-crown books, to be entitled "English Actors: ten biographies." The series will be under the general editorship of Mr. William Archer, and will include lives of Betterton, Cibber, Macklin, Garrick, the Dibdins, the Kembles, Elliston, the Keans, the Matthews, and Macready. Mr. Joseph Knight will deal with Garrick, Mr. R. W. Lowe with Betterton, Mr. E. R. Dibdin with the author of "Tom Bowling," and the editor himself with the Keans. The subjects have been selected so as to cover as completely as possible the whole field of English acting from the Restoration to our own time.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 267.

From Chess Souvenirs.

BLACK.



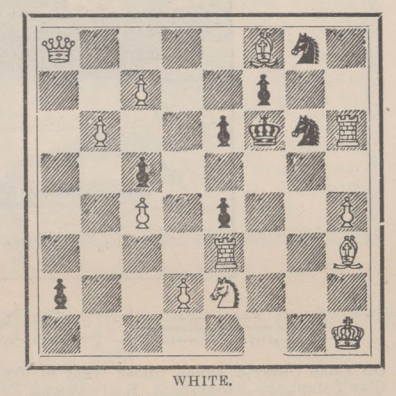
WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 268.

By J. C. J. Wainwright.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 261.

Kt—B 7

No. 262.

White.	Black.
1. K—Kt 1	R—Kt 2, etc.
2. K—R 1	anything
3. B or Kt mates.	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Columbia Chess Chronicle.—We have received a few numbers of this excellent periodical. It is got up in very good style. Great care is exercised in the editorial department, and it is printed in clear, good type, and is altogether the best Chess periodical we have seen produced in America. We wish it were sent us more regularly.

GAME PLAYED JUNE 26TH, 1888, AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB, BETWEEN J. G. ASCHER, MONTREAL, AND WM. BOULTBEE, TORONTO.

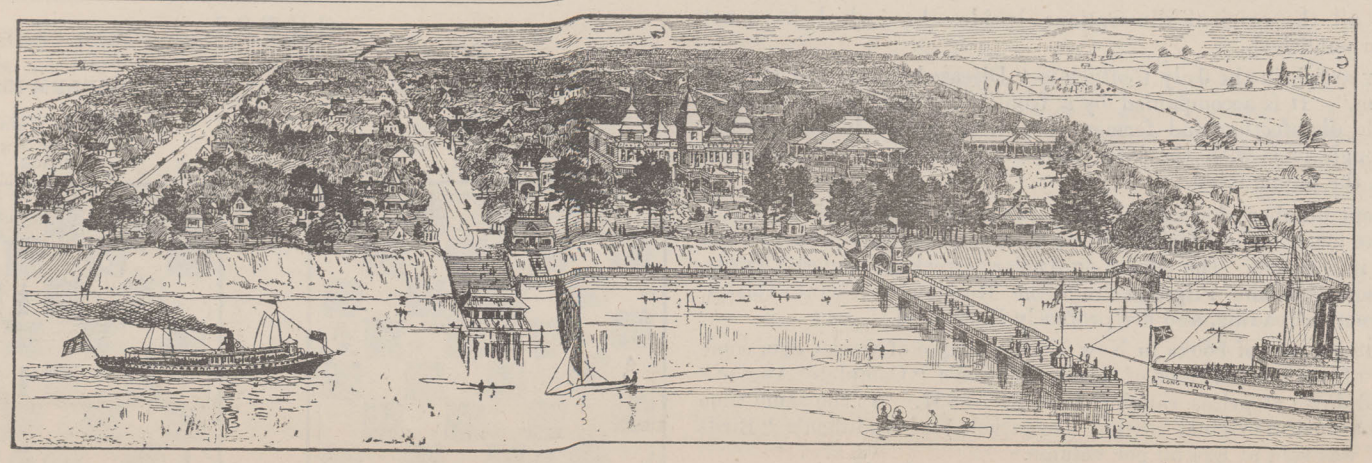
FRENCH DEFENCE.

J. G. ASCHER. White.	WM. BOULTBEE. Black.	J. G. ASCHER. White.	WM. BOULTBEE. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 3	30. P—R 3	K—Kt 1
2. P—Q 4	P—Q 4	31. P—K Kt 4	R—Q 5
3. Kt—Q B 3	Kt—K B 3	32. P—Kt 5	P x P
4. B—K Kt 5	B—K 2	33. P x P	R—K 5
5. P—K 5	K Kt—Q 2	34. Q R—K 1	R x R
6. B x B	Q x B	35. R x R	Kt—K 1
7. Q Kt—K 2 (*a*)	Q—Kt 5 +	36. R—K B 3	Kt—Q B 2
8. P—B 3	Q x Kt P	37. R—K 3	P—K Kt 3
9. R—Kt 1 (*b*)	Q x R P	38. R—K B 3	Kt—K 4
10. Kt—K R 3	P—K R 3	39. R—B 6	K—Kt 2
11. P—Kt 3	Castles	40. K—Kt 2	P—Q R 4
12. B—Kt 2	P—K B 3	41. P—K 7	Kt x P
13. P—K B 4	P x P	42. R—Q B 6	Kt—K 1
14. Q P x P	P—Q Kt 3	43. P—K R 4 (*h*)	P—R 6
15. Castles	B—Q R 3	44. P—R 5 (*k*)	P x P
16. R—B 2	B x Kt	45. R—B 8	K—B 2
17. R x B	Q—B 5 (*c*)	46. K—Kt 3	K x P
18. K—R 1	P—Q B 4 (*d*)	47. K—R 4	Kt—K Kt 2
19. Kt—B 2	K—R 1	48. R—B 7 +	K—B 1
20. R—K 3	Q—Q R 3	49. P—Kt 6 (*m*)	P—R 6
21. B x P (*e*)	P x B	50. R—B 7 +	K—Kt 1
22. Q x P	R—Q B 1 (*f*)	51. R—Q R 7	K—B 1
23. Kt—K 4	R—B 3	52. K—Kt 5	Kt—Q R 4
24. P—K 6	Q—B 1	53. K—B 6 (*n*)	Kt—K 1 +
25. Kt—Q 6	Kt—B 3	54. K—K 6	P—Q R 7
26. Q—K 5	R x Kt	55. R—B 7 +	K—Kt 1
27. Q x R	Q—B 3 +	56. K—K 7	P—R 8 Queen
28. Q x Q	Kt x Q	57. R—B 8 +	K—Kt 2
29. P—Q B 4 (*g*)	R—Q 1	and White resigns (*p*)	

NOTES.

(*a*) Bad; he should play Q—Q 2.
(*b*) Q—B 1 is the better move.
(*c*) Q—Q R 6 is the better move.
(*d*) P—Q B 3 is the better move.
(*e*) The position and combinations growing out of this move are very interesting an instructive.
(*f*) Good move; the only one on the board to save the Rook, if Q x R, she is lost for the other Rook, and Black would remain with a piece ahead.
(*g*) R—Q 1 is the better move.
(*h*) White's game is hopeless.
(*k*) Desperation.
(*m*) The last effort.
(*n*) K—R 6 is the better move.
(*p*) A well-fought game on both sides.

"THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED."—Have you seen our new Canadian pictorial weekly? Here are some sample press opinions about it:—A charming publication.—*The Critic*, Halifax. Portraits and views like copper-plate.—*St. John's News*, P.Q. A perfect gem, a work of high art.—*Shareholder*, Montreal. Far ahead of anything yet seen in Canada.—*Evening Journal*, St. Catharines. Should meet with the hearty sympathy of every patriotic Canadian.—*The Stratford Herald.* For sale by all newsdealers at Ten Cents per copy. Buy one, or send One Dollar in registered letter for three months' subscription, or Four Dollars for a year, to G. E. Desbarats & Son, publishers, 162 St. James Street, Montreal. Western agency, 127 Wellington Street, Toronto.



LONG BRANCH SUMMER RESORT

On Lake Ontario, seven miles West of Toronto, near Mimico. New Hotel, Pavilion, Store, Carousal, Bowling and Lawn Tennis Grounds, Promenades, Electric Lights, Amusements, City Telephone, Steamboat, Railway and Tally-Ho Coach Service, Elegant Villa Cottages. A Charming Resort for Residences, Tenting, Canoeing, Picnicking, etc. Residential Lots, $100 and upwards.

Plans, Photographs, and other information on application to THOS. J. WILKIE, Office, 61 Adelaide Street East.

THE
MUSICAL COURIER
NEW YORK.
—: ESTABLISHED IN 1880 :—
The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.
Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) $4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"DOMINION"
PIANOS
And ORGANS, unequalled in the world for beauty of tone and durability.
TORONTO TEMPLE OF MUSIC FORMERLY RUSE'S 68 KING ST. WEST

A HOME COMPANY.
CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N
Capital and Assets NOW OVER $3,000,000
President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.
HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

HOWARD DESIGNER
REMOVED to 53 KING ST. EAST
ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

JUST THINK—A FULL LIFE-SIZE PORTRAIT, taken from life or photo, and beautifully framed, complete for $8. Same as photographers charge $15 to $20 for. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't take our word for it, but investigate personally or send postal, and agent will call with samples. ART-PORTRAIT ASSOCIATION STUDIO, Room 6, No. 44 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO.

R U
IN SEARCH OF SUITABLE
WALL OR CEILING
PAPERS
For your Vestibule, Hall, Reception-room, Dining-room, Bed-room, Bath-room, Kitchen, Lavatory, etc.,
If so, you should inspect our immense assortment of English, French, and American Papers and Decorative Novelties for the season
- 1888. -
We have all the latest improvements of the leading makers. NOTE.—We carry all grades, and the designs are surprisingly good in the cheaper papers. Samples submitted.
McCAUSLAND & SON,
STAINED GLASS MANUFACTURERS AND HOUSE DECORATORS,
72 TO 76 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

AUTOMATIC
SWING AND HAMMOCK CHAIR

PRICE $3.00.
This chair is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being A CHAIR, SWING AND HAMMOCK COMBINED. It is adapted to the house, lawn, porch, camp, etc., and is far superior to the ordinary hammock in every way.
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
C. I. DANIELS & CO.,
151 RIVER ST., TORONTO.

DUNN'S
BAKING
POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

$2.50 Send us $2.50 and we will send you a good serviceable
MAN OR BOYS'
NICKEL KEYLESS WATCH!
And *FOREST & FARM* for one year.
The liveliest and best weekly paper published in the Dominion. Send your address for sample copy and full particulars.
SPECIAL TERMS TO BONA FIDE CANVASSERS.
FOREST AND FARM.
CHAS. STARK, Publisher, 50 CHURCH ST. TORONTO.

EPPS' COCOA.
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING
Only Boiling Water or Milk needed
Sold only in packets labelled
JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables.
Horses, Hacks,
Coupes and Buggies
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.
G. E. STARR, - PROPRIETOR.
Telephone 3204.

✠ ✠ ✠ ✠ ✠
✠ ✠ ✠ ✠ ✠
YOU SUFFER
from Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, etc. — You need Suffer no longer—
Warner's Safe Pills
will cure you. They have cured tens of thousands. They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and for these reasons are especially the favourites of women. Ask for
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS.

"The June number closed the nineteenth volume, and no library contains any series of nineteen volumes of more interest or permanent value than are the nineteen volumes of the *Magazine of American History*."—*The Troy Budget*, June 17, 1888.

The Magazine of American History
Beginning of Twentieth Volume.

Contents for July, 1888.

Portrait of Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite. Frontispiece.
Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite. His Home in Washington. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
The Continental Congress. Judge William J. Bacon.
Personal Recollections of Andrew Johnson. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
East Tennessee One Hundred Years Ago. Senator Joseph S. Fowler.
A Chapter in the History of Spain. Hon. J. L. M. Curry, L.L.D., Minister to Spain.
Washington's Diary for August, 1781. General Meredith Read, F.S.A., F.R.G.S.
An Englishman's Pocket Note Book in 1828. What he saw in America. Part IV.
The Mound Builders Were Indians. Cyrus Thomas, Ph.D.
Pioneer Work of Jared Sparks. Professor Herbert B. Adams.
Fac simile of an Original Letter of Montcalm in 1744.
Historic and Social Jottings. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

There is no periodical in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study table.
There are few colleges or school libraries of any magnitude in the country where this magnificent magazine is not esteemed a necessity, and its files are preserved with consummate care for reference.

*** Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms $5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway New York City.

J. S. HAMILTON & CO.,
Brantford,
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
— FOR THE —
Vin Villa Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd., Pelee Island and Brantford.
West View Vineyards, Pelee Island.
Fairfield Plain Vineyards, Fairfield Plain.
St. Malo Vineyards, Tilsonburg.

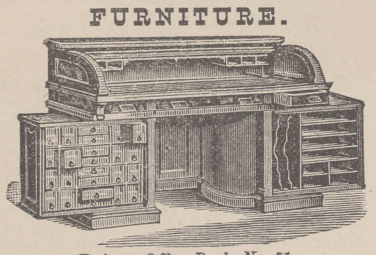
Our brands are the best in the market. Ask your Wine Merchants for them. Catalogues forwarded on application.

J. S. Hamilton & Co.
91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE STREET,
BRANTFORD.
Canadian Wine Manufacturers and Vine Growers' Agents.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN
COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CANADA DEPOSITORY:
E. W. D. King, 58 Church St., Toronto.
No Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen genuine which has not this trade mark on the bottle containing it.
A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application.— CHAS. G. KING, Canada Depository 58 Church Street Toronto.

W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.
PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.
MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city
DAY OR NIGHT
Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or
12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

Literary REVOLUTION
STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS; lowest prices ever known. *NOT* sold by Booksellers; books sent for **EXAMINATION** before payment, on satisfactory reference being given. **64-PAGE CATALOGUE** free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. *Mention this paper.*
30 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

L. SOHMER'S * * *
Carriage and Waggon Shop,
485 QUEEN STREET WEST (REAR).
Painting and Trimming in all its branches. Highest testimonials for first class work.

ROBERT HALL, * *
— DEALER IN —
Mirrors, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Etc.
620 QUEEN STREET WEST.

PROF. R. P. PORTER,
PORTRAIT,
FIGURE AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
Pupils Received.
No. 3 CLARENCE SQUARE.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),
124 Jarvis Street,
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours.
Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

H. WEAVER,
328 Queen Street West,
FRESCO AND DECORATIVE ARTIST.
Designs and Estimates on Application.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,
419 Queen Street West,
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,
(Formerly at Education Department,)
School Building—20 Queen St. West.
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY.
F. S. COLLINS,
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

J. B. THOMPSON,
* * ***522 Queen Street West,***
PAINTINGS, FRAMES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ETC., At lowest rates.
☞ *Portrait Copying and Enlarging.*

O. H. TYLER, * * *
56 Queen Street, Parkdale,
ESTATE AND FINANCIAL AGENT.
Rents collected, and all matters pertaining to estates attended to. Correspondence solicited.

MRS. MARY GRANGER,
142 College Avenue,
WAX WORK IN ALL BRANCHES.
Fruits and Flowers a specialty.
☞ Instruction—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

SCHULTZ, * * *
* * ***742 Queen Street West,***
WATCHES AND CLOCKS REPAIRED.
Gem Setting and Cutting. Engraving at low rates.

WANTED. POSITION AS EDITOR or Reporter on Daily or Weekly Paper, or Stenographer in Law or Business Office. Have had several years' experience in newspaper work. Address X Y Z, WEEK OFFICE.

ART. MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A. Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. Studio--31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE JAMES ROOFING CO'Y.
CEMENT AND GRAVEL ROOFERS.
42 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

A.E.CALDWELL
WOOD ENGRAVER
73 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

LAWSON'S
CONCENTRATED
FLUID BEEF
Makes most delicious Beef Tea.
It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.
SOLE CONSIGNEES:
LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,
55 Front St. West Toronto.

CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS,
87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL.
CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green & Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York.
Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash or on margin.

CECIL GAY,
66 Grange Street,
CHINA DECORATING FOR THE TRADE.
Instruction in Painting and Modelling in Clay. Address or call as above.

DR. PALMER,
SURGEON.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,
DENTISTS,
Have removed from 51 King St. East to 171 YONGE ST., Cor. of Queen, - TORONTO.
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, L.D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave., City.

STUART W. JOHNSTON,
CHEMIST.
DISPENSING.—We pay special attention to this branch of our business.
271 King St. West, - - TORONTO.

MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,
SCULPTOR,
(Late of London, England.)
Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

MACDONALD BROS,
Carpenters, Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers.
Upholstering in all its branches, and general furniture repairing. Hair mattresses renovated and made over.
5½ Elm Street - Toronto, Ont.

PALMER HOUSE.
Corner King and York Streets,
Toronto.
——: TERMS—$2.00 PER DAY :——
J. C. PALMER, - - - - Proprietor.
Also of KIRBY HOUSE, Brantford.

SNYDER. * * *
SCENIC ARTIST.
Curtains and Scenery Artistically Prepared for Literary and Dramatic Societies.
☞ ADDRESS—288 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

ANY GENTLEMAN NEEDING
SHIRTS
And wanting a perfect fit, with initials worked on them, will please drop a post card to
C. B. ELLIOTT, 17 King St. West,
Who has lately arrived from New York, and is thoroughly posted in all the latest styles. He will call and take your measure, and satisfaction will be guaranteed. Price per Shirt, $1.50 to $2.00.

FREDERICK C. LAW,
ARCHITECT,
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET, TORONTO.

- A. WADE, -
349 SPADINA AVE.,
FAMILY GROCERY.
FRESH GOODS. LOW PRICES.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HOME LITHOGRAPHY. The most beautiful and fascinating art, made easy and simple, by our new "Wonder Lithograph," SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. All kinds of copying done on it by the most inexperienced. Beautifully executed specimens of artistic drawings, etc., sent for postage. Circulars free. AGENTS WANTED. Address, AM. NOVELTY CO., S. W. Cor. Clark & Monroe Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161.
For Sale by all Stationers.

4 DECADES
HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUFFERERS FROM COLDS, AND LUNG TROUBLES WERE FIRST CURED BY THE USE OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, AND YET IT TIRES NOT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
106 WALL ST., N.Y

BUY YOUR

COAL

FROM

CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

☞ *THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.* ☜

DAWES & CO.

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

DUNN'S

PENETRATING

MUSTARD OIL!

Relieves Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis and Colds.

Will not blister or cause pain. Sold by wholesale and retail trade. Price 25c. per bottle.

W. G. DUNN & CO.,

MUSTARD MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

A WINTER IN SOUTHERN EUROPE

A party sails Dec. 29 for the South of FRANCE, ITALY, SICILY, and other delightful resorts.

EGYPT

A Second Party for the HOLY LAND, GREECE, TURKEY, The NILE, and the chief countries and cities of Europe, sails same date. Send for Circular.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston.

COLEMAN'S Business

NEWARK, N.J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. Coleman, *President.*

THE

Toronto Paper Mf'g. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - *$250,000.*

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers,

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER

(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.

Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished.

Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

SAND SHOVELS AND PAILS

FOR THE SEASHORE.

FISHING TACKLE,
CAMP BEDS, CHAIRS,
TENTS, HAMMOCKS, Etc.

—: LARGE ASSORTMENTS AT :—

QUA & Co.'S,

49 King St. West., - TORONTO.

— THE —

OPEN COURT

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Religious, Social and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

E. C. HEGLER, President.
DR. PAUL CARUS, Editor.

$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

The Open Court has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Moncure D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Ednah D. Cheney, C. P. Wooley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Preyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne. F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

To Advertisers.—The Open Court will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only *bona fide* advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, $12 per column, and $20 per page.

To Subscribers!

Those wishing to keep their copies of The Week in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for The Week, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete.

Address—

Office of The Week,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Northern Pacific R.R.

TO POINTS IN

MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

The Short Line between the East and

HELENA & BUTTE, MONTANA.

THE POPULAR

Transcontinental and Dining Car Route

TO

Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Puget Sound Points and Alaska.

TO

SAN FRANCISCO,

Via the Northern Pacific R.R. and the Mount Shasta Route. Rates as low as quoted by any other line.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which ar attached

Pullman Palace Sleepers and FREE Colonist Sleeping Cars.

THE ONLY RAIL LINE TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

☞ For full information call on any ticket agent, or address **Thos. Henry,** Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal; or **Chas. S. Fee,** Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

— THE —

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying pure

INDIAN TEAS,

unmixed with China, direct from their estates in Assam. These teas stand without a rival for PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:

Toronto—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St. West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street West; Martin McMillan, 395 Yonge Street. Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas. Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant, 386 Queen Street West.
Montreal—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria Square.
Kingston—James Redden, Princess Street.
Woodstock—James Scott, Main Street.
Halifax—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm, - Octavius Steel & Co.

GERMAN SIMPLIFIED.
SPANISH SIMPLIFIED.

The following will be found eminently practical for self-instruction: (1) German Simplified—Complete in 12 numbers (with keys) $1.20. (2) Spanish Simplified—12 numbers (with keys), 10 cents each; No. 7 was published March 1, 1888; a new number on the first of every month. Sold by all booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

PROF. A. KNOFLACH,
140 NASSAU STREET, - NEW YORK.

TODD & CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the
CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET.

ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - $6 00
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

TELEPHONE NO 876.

TO BANKERS,
SHAREHOLDERS,
STOCKBROKERS,
AND OTHERS,

READ

Canadian Banks and Banking.

A STUDY OF THE BANK RETURNS WITH REFERENCE TO PROPOSED CHANGES IN THE BANK ACT.

By J. H. Menzies, F. C. A.

Paper Cover, 25c., Free by mail.

WILLIAMSON & CO.,

PUBLISHERS & BOOKSELLERS,
TORONTO.

NEW NOVEL!

"A DEAD PAST,"

BY MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION.

PRICE 30c. EACH.

For Sale by all Booksellers.

The Toronto News Co'y.

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

Knickerbocker Ice Co'y.

TORONTO.

Office—147 Richmond Street West.
Docks—Foot of George Street.

To our Customers and others:—We have secured during the past winter a very large stock of exceptionally good ice, cut near the Island, under the direction of the Board of Health and personal supervision of the medical Health Officer, and pronounced to be of excellent quality, suitable for family, hotel and office use. We make a specialty of this class of trade, and say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better ice put up in this city than what we have in store, no matter by what name it may be sold under. On May the 1st we commence our regular delivery to all parts of the city.

We here beg to thank our old customers for their kind patronage in the past, and again solicit a renewal of their orders for the coming season.

WM. BURNS,
Telephone No. 576. Manager.

John H. R. Molson & BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,

286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

Alex. Ross's Nose Machine, Applied to the nose for an hour daily, so directs the soft cartilage of which the member consists that an ill-formed nose is quickly shaped to perfection, 10s. 6d.; post free for $3, secretly packed. Pamphlet, two stamps—21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn London. Hair Curling Fluid, curls the straightest and most ungovernable hair, 3s. 6d.; sent for 54 stamps. Alex. Ross's Ear Machine, to remedy outstanding ears, 10s. 6d. or stamps. His Great Hair Restorer, 3s. 6d. it changes gray hair to its original colour very quickly; sent for 54 stamps. Every specialty for the toilet supplied. As chemists keep his articles, see that you get his Hair Dye for either light or dark colours, his Depilatory for removing Hair, and his Oil of Cantharides for the Growth of Whiskers.