

Have we Bluenoses yet taken in the fact that this Province of ours is stepping ahead in a pretty lively style. Not only has Halifax waked up, but many formerly quiet villages have grown into enterprising towns, and on every hand are to be seen evidences of advancement and prosperity. Young Nova Scotians should mark this change, and before deciding to seek their fortunes elsewhere, they should find out whether with the same expenditure of vim and intelligence they could not make even a better living at home. The Province is often blamed for the short comings or want of go-aheaditiveness of individuals, but we have faith in the Province.

No wonder we Nova Scotians get sickened with politics, since we have them drummed into us in season and out of season. What we want, and what we would not get sick of, is a ringing Nova Scotian or Maritime Provincial policy, a veritable home policy that would have the support of our patriotic men and women, and would advance the interests of these sea-washed Provinces, and not be content to truckle to mere partyism. Who will raise the standard of patriotism and lead us on to a victory? Party politicians need not apply, for they but stir opposition, and what we desire is to see union and a common purpose upheld by every representative from the Lower Provinces.

It is now stated that some of the sealing schooners registered in Canada and sailing under the British Flag are partly, or perhaps principally, owned by Americans. This fact, if it be a fact, does not alter the case of Canada against the United States, because the flag protects foreign owners who are conjoined with a British owner or owners, and so long as one British owner appears on the registry of a vessel there is nothing to prevent his having foreign copartners. It has more than once occurred that foreigners have in this manner found their advantage in seeking the shelter of the British Flag, notably by Americans during the American civil war, and by Germans during the Franco-German war, and outrages on it are not mitigated because it happens to protect foreigners, so long as the protection is legally obtained.

Some one has asked the question, as to whether it was her natural advantages that made the Halifax carnival such a success, or whether it was due to money or energy? We unhesitatingly say it was energy and nothing else. The natural advantages of Halifax have been here for years, and yet here they have remained almost unknown to the people of our Province, had not a few energetic spirits who have the interests of the city at heart conceived the idea of a carnival, and bent their energies to seeing that it was successfully carried out. As to money, Halifax capitalists have over six millions of dollars lying on deposit receipts in two city banks alone, not a cent of which was proffered toward advancing the interests of the city in which it was amassed. No, energetic young Halifax deserves the credit for the success of the summer carnival, and not the beauty of the scenery nor yet the money bags.

The great educational machine is again in motion, and our boys and girls are again plunged in the work of the school room, and will be so until Christmas-tide. Much might be said about our educational system, but just now we only want to direct our public and private teachers to the absolute necessity that exists for more care in physical training. Many a life-long invalid, many a deformed man and woman, many a weak and disordered intellect, many a depraved and degraded character, has resulted from the utter neglect of the schoolmasters and mistresses of common prudence in looking after their precious charges. Over-taxing the pupils, cramming their memories, confinement in ill-ventilated rooms, want of ample exercise, checking the flow of spirits with undue severity, harshness and lack of real interest, have caused hundreds to fail at school, and will cause the failure of hundreds more so long as the sum total of teachers' duties is regarded by so many of them to be the receipt of the salaries they have agreed to take for the term.

In May last the workmen who are digging the foundation for the new law courts in Rome discovered a sarcophagus buried thirty feet below the surface. Immediately the telephone called to the spot the members of the Archaeological Commission, scientific and literary men, who watch with jealous care all the excavations made in the Eternal City. Under their directions it was carefully raised and opened. Within lay the skeleton of a young girl, with the remains of the linen in which she had been wrapped, some brown leaves from the myrtle wreath with which, emblematic of her youth, she had been crowned in death. On her hands were four rings, of which one was the double betrothal ring of plain gold, and another with Filetus, the name of her betrothed, engraved upon it. A large and most exquisite amethyst brooch, in Etruscan setting of the finest work, carved amber pins, and a gold necklet with white small pendants were lying about. But what is most strange, as being almost unique, was a doll of oak wood, beautifully carved, the joints articulated so that legs and arms and hands move on sockets, the hands and feet daintily cut with small and delicate nails. The features and the hair were carved out in the most minute and careful way, the hair waving low on the forehead, and being bound with a fillet. On the outside of the sarcophagus was sculptured her name, Tryphona Creperia, and a touching scene, doubtless faithfully representing her parting with her parents. She is lying on a low bed, and striving to raise herself on her left arm to speak to her heart-broken father, who stands leaning on the bedstead, his head bowed with grief, while her mother sits on the bed, her head covered, weeping. It seems but yesterday, so natural is the scene, and yet it was nearly eighteen centuries ago that these stricken parents laid so tenderly away their dearly-loved daughter, with her ornaments and her doll,

Well trained and scientific explorers in the State of Chiapas, Mexico, are said to have made discoveries of the highest interest, which support the claim for an earlier advanced civilization in America. Near the famous Palenque fresh ruins have been found of great magnitude, containing houses of four and sometimes five storeys high, in some of which stone beams of great size constitute part of the architecture, which indicates a high degree of scientific attainment. Perfect arches are also said to have been observed, as well as elaborate sculptures in profusion, and bronzed lamps. One fine broad paved road has been traced from Tonala down into Guatemala, and another of great size extends from Palenque across Yucatan to the island of Cozumel, across which it is continued. It has been estimated by calculations said to have been made with some care, that the region explored must have contained a population of thirty millions. It is certain that a high civilization of great, though as yet unknown, antiquity has here gone down before the resistless march of time, and the fittest has failed to survive. The publication of the full report of the explorers will be awaited with deep interest.

"With smokeless and noiseless powder, such as it is claimed has been invented in England," says an exchange, "the wars that are to be death will take on more terrors. The first notice of the presence of an enemy will be in the sudden sinking down of men as though smitten by a pestilence. The sentry will die at his post and give no sign. The sun will shine down serenely while the battle rages, and no canopy will obscure the butchery. Battles will be silent executions, save when trumpets sound and furious men shout or wounded men moan. There will be nothing to kindle the battle ecstacy, no booming of hotly worked guns will give notice where the battle is sorest. With the battle clamors and the battle canopy driven away, it will require more nerve to be a valiant soldier than ever before. The soldier will not only have to face the danger in sight, but also to contend with the terrors that his imagination will paint for him." This is a startling and well-drawn picture, but we doubt not the nerve and pluck, at all events of British and Canadian soldiers, will be found equal to any new conditions of warfare, until the day comes when the advance of science and, let us also hope, of international good will shall have put an end to the curse of war between civilized nations forever.

There are two sides to every question under the sun. "Mr. Powderly, Master Workman of the Knights of Labor," says the *Maple Leaf*, "is strongly opposed to strikes, believing that they can be done without, while Mr. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, declares that he will never authorize another strike. In England Mr. Balfour admitted some months ago that the tenants had a right to combine against the payment of unjust rents, and this right of combination is admitted on this side of the ocean. Even in Germany, where the laws are being made so severe, the right of workmen to combine for their mutual benefit will not be taken away." With regard to the recent serious strikes in London there appears to have been much justification of the action of the strikers. It began, it is now said, with the demand of the dock laborers for an extra penny an hour. The current rate seems to have been fivepence (ten cents) an hour, which would give just a dollar a day for ten hours' work. It must also be borne in mind that the work of this body is not continuous. For men with families this is but little removed from a starvation rate. On the other hand, the Commercial Dock Company, to whose refusal of arbitration the complication is due, assert that the extra penny a day would cost them \$5,000,000 a year. The chief of the strikers estimates it at about a quarter of that sum, and claims that the work would be better performed. The movement seems to have prompted the idea that the great docks would be better in the hands of the Government than in those of private companies. The loss and inconvenience are of course enormous, but it is more than probable that good will eventually result from the enforced consideration of the conditions governing the mutual relations between employers and employed.

It is evidently the opinion of Dr. Goldwin Smith that the Province of Manitoba is not sufficiently inflammable even when left to herself, but that it is necessary for him to stir up and keep alive any discontent and excitement which may be too latent to show much vitality unless galvanized by his unscrupulous and mischievous pen. The political gymnastics of a learned gentleman who, it might well be thought, would be better employed in illustrating some period of history after the fashion of Macaulay, Froude, Freeman, or Lord Mahon, than in stirring up, as diligently as captiously, discontent in a community, all whose energies are required to advance her national and material interests—is a really curious spectacle. The restless and dissatisfied Professor has recently published in the *Winnipeg Sun* a long tirade in favor of Commercial Union, which is not worth quoting from at any length, being chiefly remarkable for the childishly malicious and superfluous points raked up in it. We have not space for more than one as a specimen:—"The Governor-Generalship since Confederation must have cost nearly \$2,000,000 in the aggregate, and it has rendered no real service of any kind. Manitoba does not share the champagne or court shows of Ottawa." This short paragraph contains almost as many statements as it does lines. In the first place the amount is grossly over-estimated, and in the second all rational Canadians consider immunity from the chronic turmoil of the Presidential elections to be worth far more than the Governor-General's salary, while the steady constitutional action of the viceroys for many years back has constituted a very real service to the state. The shallow maliciousness of the concluding sentence would discredit a well brought up schoolboy. It is difficult to understand the state of mind of a gentleman of high culture and unquestionable ability who devotes his whole mind and all his energies to the disturbance of the country in which he has unfortunately elected to take up his abode.