

the Council ; no word of thanks being tendered to those eminent scholars whose gratuitous services had so long been given to the Province. Such are the fruits of making the Ministry of Education a political office!

V. But public opinion forced on Mr. Crooks a tardy and reluctant consent to the abolition of the Book Depository. It is not even abolished finally, as yet, but this Fall is to see it extinct. What will become of its huge *omnium gatherum* of unsaleable books it would be curious to inquire. But let us note this fact in the evolution of corruption, how one job, even in dying, germanates another! Dr. May was chief factotum of the moribund Book Depository, which gone, where was Dr. May to go? This problem was to be answered by creating a new office, that of Inspector of Mechanics' Institutes. Hitherto this duty, such as it is, was fulfilled by the local School Inspectors, whose income is to be docked of the sum it brought in, to make up a nice little salary for the favoured Dr. May. Inspection of Mechanics' Institutes, in any case, we are inclined to think can be little else than a farce.

VI. Mr. Crooks has succeeded in putting the University of Toronto in a false position at home and abroad. He ran away to England to look for a President, disregarding the obvious and acknowledged claims of Professor Daniel Wilson; he went like a new Diogenes without a lantern, dragging the credit of Canada through the dust, and when all his overtures were refused, and he could get no competent English scholar to take what he offered, had to come back foiled, and tender the Presidency in a tardy and ungracious way, that made the overture rather an insult than an honour to the gentleman to whom it was at last awarded. The slight thus offered is a slight to all Canada, not

the first for which Canada has to square accounts with Mr. Crooks.

VII. When the classical chair was vacant, Mr. Crooks as usual went off to England. To throw dust in the eyes of Canadian scholars, an advertisement was inserted in the papers inviting them to send in their testimonials and claims. But this most dishonest advertisement was not printed until Mr. Crooks had gone to England and was then actually selecting his man! Small chance for a Canadian scholar! Mr. Crooks, who has certainly never made a professional study of classics, selected a young man, a brand new graduate of Oxford, one who had never given any proof of that teaching ability so necessary for the position, or of his power of attracting and influencing youth. The history of the transactions between Mr. Crooks and Mr. Warren is of course a mystery, but subsequent events look as if some promise had been made, either of the Presidency, or if that could not be arranged with Professor Wilson, of the reversion of that office. Meantime Mr. Warren was to be Vice-President, a titular office called into use expressly for him, and a sinecure burdening the public with a large salary. The other Professors, men of tried merit as Teachers, justly incensed at the insult of having this fortunate youth put over their heads, threatened to resign, the press over the country took the matter up, and despite the sophisms of the *Globe*, which endeavoured to evade the point by raising side issues, by accusing of nativism and know-nothingism those who objected, not to Mr. Warren's being an Englishman, but to the manner of his appointment and the circumstances under which the Vice-Presidency was given to him over the heads of those who had higher claims. With the marvellous incapa-