

of the Act would be highly injurious to the Mowat Government." "Thus," he adds, with charming innocence, "we have again the difficulty of pleasing both parties." This is the whole case in a nutshell, and sufficiently justifies Mr. Meredith's resolution. As for the Opposition leader himself, we are proud of him. He ought forthwith to cut his connection with his wicked partner at Ottawa and come out as the leader of the new Party, which is in the field, and has come to stay.

PROF. J. E. WELLS has a very calm and thoughtful article on the Jesuit Estates Question in the current number of the *Week*. This is a pleasant change from the prevailing fashion in articles. He meets two points upon which hot words have been used: first, that Mercier has taken counsel with a foreign potentate; and second, that in giving the Pope the right to say how the \$400,000 shall be disposed of, he has introduced the element of foreign sovereignty into the Province.

THE Professor does not see that the Pope is involved in the case at all as a foreign potentate. The Province admits the moral justice of a certain claim made by the Jesuits, and proposes to satisfy that claim by a money payment. The Pope is simply regarded as the official representative of the creditors. "Is there any act of sovereignty," he asks, "in the acceptance and distribution of a sum of money paid in satisfaction of an alleged claim?" We think this point is fairly taken, and deserves an equally calm reply.



THE music-recitation is the latest fad of the platform, but it is a very charming innovation when it receives full justice. To secure this, it is, of course, necessary to have a first-class elocutionist, supported by a thoroughly competent pianist. These conditions were fulfilled at Association Hall on the evening of the 19th, when Mr. Charles Roberts made his second appearance in Toronto, and successfully reasserted his title to rank with the very best readers of the world. In his programme for Thursday evening, 21st., the music-recitation finds a place, and we would counsel all who appreciate something uncommonly good to be present.

IT was no doubt generally observed that a large space on M. Coquelin's engraved posters was clumsily doctored up with white paper, and thereupon the words "farewell appearance," in extemporized print, were superadded. Seeing that the clever Frenchman never was here before, this was puzzling. Thereby hangs a tale, however. The space so sedulously covered contained the name of Jane Hading, the comedian's fellow-star, but there was a row in the camp, and M'lle Hading packed up and went home. This paragraph finds an appropriate lodgment in this column, as it chronicles something in the line of disagreeable music.



MR. A. S. VOGT,
ORGANIST.

THE Wagnerites could not wish for a more devoted and enthusiastic comrade-in-arms than Mr. Vogt, who loses no opportunity of singing the praises and playing the compositions of the great master. This gentleman is busily engaged upon his second and concluding lecture on the redoubtable Richard, which will be delivered at the College of Music at an early date—not as yet specified. Mme. Asher-Lucas and others will assist in the instrumental illustration of the theme. It is to be noted that all the young and rising musicians on the staff of this institution are "music of the future" men. The same is probably true of the Conservatory professors as well.

MME. ASHER-LUCAS, whom the modesty of genius, or some equally powerful influence, has kept too much in the background since her arrival in Toronto, contributed some piano solos on the occasion of Mr. Roberts' dramatic recitals. In Mme. Asher-Lucas, Toronto possesses unquestionably one of the great pianists of the time. Her brilliant career in Paris and London is known to the initiated, but the general music-loving public of Toronto have heretofore had few, if any, opportunities of hearing her. We trust these occasions will be more frequent hereafter, especially as we hear whispers to the effect that her residence in the Dominion may not be for very long.

SQUELCHED.

DE CRITIC—"In my opinion, Moore was not a poet at all."

LADY FRIEND (*who has overheard the remark*)—"In whose opinion, Mr. De Critic?"

DE CRITIC—"In mine."

LADY FRIEND—"Oh. Ha! ha!"

A SQUARE WORD—Equilateral.



ADVICE TO THE GOVERNMENT—GRATIS.

MR. GRIP—"Sir John, if you would give the people some of the things they want, and refrain from giving them so many things that they don't want, your Cabinet would come to be regarded with a certain measure of esteem."