

with a plantation of the young trees of which Mr. Joly is trying to encourage the growth in Canada.

At dinner our host was in his best element. All the guests, the ladies, even the youngsters, came in for a share of his merry, graceful attentions. As one sat at the board, with windows looking out across the vine-leaved gallery towards landscape and sky, and with the current of tasteful wit and good-humour going, which the Seigneur of Platon infused into the assemblage, few scenes as pleasant could be recalled.

During the afternoon he discussed the water-colour sketches of the Artist's portfolio, and exhibited some of his own. He proposed to find a favourable spot in the neighbourhood, and took us some distance along the road and down the cliff, when, a proper point of view being chosen, he brought me away so that the artist might be left alone. He showed me then the workshop of the estate, where under his directions a handsome ash dog-cart for his ladies was being built, and other work executed. This made me think of some very artistic carved chairs which I had admired in the dining-room, and I found that they had been made in this "shop" from his designs. They bore evidence of a clear knowledge of the principles of the Ruskin school. Having been admired by the Princess Louise when visiting Platon, Mr. Joly sent her a pair. In thanking him, she sent back a fine chair of her own. He was not alone in the artistic turn. His eldest daughter, too, had her studio, where she was in process of carving a handsome box, after a design of leaves from Nature.

Near the house were neat servants' quarters and stables. A little way on was the farmyard, where, also, the ingenuity of the man and his application of intelligence to rural life were visible. By a simple common ditch he intercepted the waters dripping from the hillside above. These he had collected in two small ponds, one below the other, and stopped the outlet of each by a plank gate. By these all his churning is done. He showed how, when the milk is ready in the dairy just adjoining, a lever inside is lifted which opens the gate of the lower pond, allowing the water to pour upon a water-wheel, and the churning then goes on by aid of a belt. When the lower pond is exhausted, the upper is opened as a reserve. Another original idea is the barn. The basement is arranged as a manure-cellar, the ground flat is stables, from which the manure is emptied beneath through traps; overhead is the hayloft, and as the building is on the side of a hill, the hay-carts pass easily into the loft at one end, almost on the level, while, when emptied, they find no difficulty in passing down an incline exit at the other. His terms with the farm-people and servants seemed of the most ideal description. Everywhere he gave advice like a father, and was respected as such. In the entrance hall of the Manor, I had expressed delight at some heavy *portières* of a unique silk *catalogne*. These it seems were made by the farmer's wife out of ladies' dresses, after another invention of his. His model plantations of trees were next visited, and he had much to say as he stopped to do a little thinning out in the nursery of young black walnuts, with a few words on politics which were as touching and honourable as his life would lead to expect. He spoke, too, of his sons in the army, and how the youngest lately wrote from England asking him whether he should go to a post which offered in India, or, as he preferred to do, out to East Africa with Captain Huntly Mackay, but being ready to follow his father's will. "I wrote him," said Mr. Joly, "that I should have liked him to go to India, that splendid school for officers, but that what he must follow alone is his feeling of duty, and if he felt that said to go to Africa, he should go to Africa."

We slept at Platon that night, and left soon after breakfast next day. The chivalrous Seigneur himself held our boat-line as we raised the sail, and we dropped down quickly with the tide towards Quebec, waving good-bye towards one of the noblest of men made by God.

Montreal.

ALCHEMIST.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

I PROPOSE to submit an emendation of one of the corrupt passages which are so numerous in this play. The play is certainly no "pleasant comedie"; on the contrary it belongs to that sombre and painful group of which "Measure for Measure" is the most severe example. Indeed the plots of these two plays have a strong and painful resemblance. The heroine of "All's Well that Ends Well," Helena, with her masculine strength of will, her clear judgment, her passionate love, lacks the winning grace and loveliness of Viola, Rosalind, or the divine Imogen; and the hero, Bertram, though, in Helena's estimation, "a bright particular star" which it was folly for her to woo, is in truth a contemptible creature, quite unworthy of her fond devotion and passionate love. The passage to which I would call attention is the one (Act v., s. 3) in which the Countess of Rousillon (Bertram's mother) strives to palliate to the king her son's heartless desertion of his wife immediately after their marriage:—

'Tis past, my liege;
And I beseech your Majesty to make it
Natural rebellion, done i' th' blood of youth,
When oil and fire, too strong for reason's force,
O'erbears it, and burns on.

I confess myself unable to discern the meaning of "blade of youth" in this passage, which I have no doubt is corrupt and not as Shakespeare left it. Nor do I think

that Theobald has at all improved the passage by substituting "blaze" for "blade;" albeit his suggestion has, I find, been very generally adopted by recent editors of Shakespeare. By reading *blood* for *blade*, the meaning is made clear and the passage becomes Shakespearian:—

'Tis past, my liege;
And I beseech your Majesty to make it
Natural rebellion, done i' th' blood of youth,
When oil and fire, too strong for reason's force,
O'erbears it, and burns on.

The student of Shakespeare need hardly be reminded that he furnishes us elsewhere with many similar passages; for example, in "Love's Labour's Lost," Rosaline says:—

The blood of youth burns not with such excess,
As gravity's revolt to wantonness (Act v., s. 2).

In the same play Birone excuses himself for breaking his vows against woman in these words:—

Young blood doth not obey an old decree:
We cannot cross the cause why we are born;
Therefore, of all hands must we be forsworn (Act iv., s. 3).

In other words "young blood" will do as nature prompts, we cannot prevent this "natural rebellion," as the Countess calls it. In "Romeo and Juliet" we have the expression "warm youthful blood," and in "Hamlet" "freeze thy young blood."

Classical readers will no doubt recall Horace's "*calida juvenis*," of which our "hot youth" is the exact translation.

The emendation which I have suggested appears to me so obvious that I found it hard to suppose it had not been long ago proposed, but so far as I can discover it has not.

I am aware, indeed, that Richard Grant White, a ripe Shakespearian, in his edition of the Plays published in 1886, says in his note on the passage in question: "It cannot be necessary to inform any reader of Shakespeare that the 'blade of youth' is the spring time of youth, and no comment would be required on the passage had not Theobald suggested 'the blaze of youth.'" In answer to this, it is perhaps enough to say that the fact that Theobald's very unsatisfactory emendation has been so generally adopted, is sufficient evidence that the majority of readers felt that some emendation was absolutely necessary. To suppose that Shakespeare wrote 'blade of youth' here is, it seems to me, to make him guilty of a grossly mixed metaphor, which is very unlike him.

E. A. MEREDITH.

THE TORONTO LANDING.*

DURING the great Industrial Exhibition at Toronto in 1890, many persons made their way to the Exhibition Grounds on the airy decks of the fine spacious ferry-boats *Mayflower* and *Primrose*, and were in this way for the first time conducted to the magnificent wharf or jetty, recently built at the expense of the city at the foot of Dufferin Street, running out some seven hundred feet into the waters of the Bay. In adopting this mode of approach to the Exhibition Park, the citizen or stranger had the advantage of obtaining an interesting view as he passed along of what we may call the historic portion of the city front.

First, he had a glimpse of the old garrison, now disused, from a bastion of which for so many years floated the flag of England, where also for a long series of years the firing of a cannon at noon every day gave the time to the surrounding neighbourhood, and within the precincts of which was situated the magazine, whose explosion in 1813 caused such devastation in the ranks of an invading force.

Then next he saw the group of white stone buildings known as the new barracks, though in fact now some forty years old, in actual use as quarters for a detachment of our incorporated militia, situated on the spot pointed out by the eminent military engineer, Captain Gotha Mann, in 1788, as being best adapted for a fort to protect a town and settlement, when there should be any such object hereabout to protect; a judgment of his, however, which appears not to have been adopted by the authorities at the time. And then, immediately after, he had a striking view of the monument which, since the year 1888, has marked the exact site of the Indian trading post, known as Fort Toronto from 1749 and onwards, the remains of which were so noticeable in 1788 that Captain Mann describes them by the term "Ruins," on his map of this region, which ruins he delineates on a small scale a short distance to the west of the spot which he designates as eligible, in his judgment, for a protecting fort. Finally the visitor disembarks at the foot of a noble street, which, though opened up and utilized only of late, has acquired much importance as an approach to the Exhibition Grounds, and is invested also with a peculiar interest as being one of the side lines laid out in the old original survey of Augustus Jones between every fifth two hundred acre lot in the range extending from the York and Scarboro' town line to the Humber.

It is in regard to the romance, so to speak, connected with the new landing-place at the foot of the street just referred to, that I desire to put on record one or two observations.

This landing-place represents, more nearly than any other along our city front, the original landing-place at the foot of the cliff, immediately under the palisades of the old French trading-post, where, from time to time, small fleets of bark canoes and other frail craft were to be seen putting

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in from the east, west and south for purposes of traffic, more than a hundred years ago.

It so happens that the surveyor, Augustus Jones, makes a note in his field-book that he ran this particular line between lots 30-31, two chains to the west of the old French fort, so that the new landing-place is situated just that small distance from the landing on the beach below the trading-post.

This fact will certainly become a matter of increased interest in the future, when the landing-place at the foot of Dufferin Street shall have become a customary stopping-place, as it is expected one day to be, for steamers from Niagara and Hamilton, not only at exhibition time, but at other periods also throughout the year. The jetty or wharf at the foot of Dufferin Street has the fine peculiarity also of being in a direct line with that street; while in the case of every other street traversing Toronto from north to south to the water's edge, the street ends in a "slip," or narrow compartment of water with wharfage accommodation on the right and left, while in this case the street is, as we have seen, continued out uninterruptedly on a broad, roomy jetty, some seven hundred feet in length.

The landing-place at the old French trading-post was aforetime *par excellence* "the Toronto landing," and the space in its immediate neighbourhood seems to have been spoken of in a general way as Toronto, when as yet no town-plot of that or any other name had been then laid out. Should, for example, the *Official Gazette* at Niagara-across-the-lake announce in its columns that His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor had just embarked in His Majesty's schooner, the *Missisaga* for Toronto, it was to this particular spot that reference was made, and here probably he and his suite would be put ashore from the Government vessel in some canoe or light boat, sent out from the strand below the fort. It is also likely that His Excellency's famous canvas house (noted by Bouchette, p. 89, vol. I., of his "British Dominions") was in the first instance set up somewhere near the edge of the cliff at this spot. Around the trading-post at Toronto, we know, from the journal of Major Robert Rogers, 1760, p. 206, there was a large cleared space which would be convenient for such a purpose; and from this point the enterprising Governor would conduct his explorations eastward to the site of the proposed town, afterwards surveyed and laid out under his inspection by Augustus Jones. At a subsequent period the migratory house may have been removed to where the garrison was afterwards established at the junction of the Garrison Creek with the Bay.

It will be of use to allude to an expression in connection with the landing here. Charlevoix designates it on his map by the term *Teiaiaigon*. (See Charlevoix's "Histoire de la Nouvelle France," Quarto. Paris, 1744, page 276. The map is by Bellin.) In regard to this *Teiaiaigon* some ambiguity has arisen, another *Teiaiaigon* having been said to exist some way eastward on the shore of the lake, nearly where the town of Port Hope now stands. This is asserted in D. W. Smith's "First Gazetteer of Upper Canada," page 143, who uses, indeed, an orthography slightly different, but the same term is evidently intended.

The explanation seems to be this: that every important landing along the coast of the lake would be named by the *Mississagas* or *Otchipway*, *Teiaiaigon*, the meaning of the term being, as I am assured by well-informed authority (the late Mr. Allen Macdonell, of Toronto), a landing where a trail or portage commences, leading to some other important water route.

The *Teiaiaigon* at Port Hope would be the terminus on Lake Ontario of the portage to the chain of back lakes leading to Lake Huron, and the *Teiaiaigon* at Toronto was the southern terminus of the portage via the valleys of the Humber and Holland Rivers to Lake Simcoe, and beyond, also, to the waters of Lake Huron.

As I have often before pointed out (it will be no harm to repeat the circumstance), in Charlevoix's map at the period when the landing here is designated *Teiaiaigon*, the lake to the north which we call Lake Simcoe is designated Lake Toronto.

The word Toronto, as is known from the testimony of a long tradition, signifies a place of meeting, or populous region, the reference being to the territory between this lake and Lake Huron, thickly peopled with the Huron or Wyandot tribes.

In the dictionary of Gabriel Sagard, a Recollet missionary who laboured at an early period among the Hurons, the word *Toronton* occurs, as also *Otoronton*. As applied to an inanimate thing, both words denote a great quantity of it; as applied to men, they each denoted a great number of them.

The syllables *Toronton*, often heard in connection with the idea of large numbers, would be readily transformed by the French into a local name for the populous region inhabited by the Hurons or Wyandots, and be applied also as such to the small lake situated in the midst of that region.

After the Huron tribes had been extirpated by the invading Iroquois about 1649, the term continued for a time in use, although no longer applicable, and at length altogether disappeared from the maps of the region, but, strangely and happily, it survived as a designation for the landing-place on Lake Ontario, where traders and others had been wont to disembark for the purpose of making the portage to the populous region to the north. The letter at the end, giving to the last syllable a French nasal sound, has been dropped; as in Oswego, for Ochoueguen.

The term *Teiaiaigon* was no longer heard, being dis-