

Coal, bituminous, is to be admitted free of duty, because Canada purchases from the United States about twice as much as it sells to that country.

It might be interesting to pursue the inquiry as to the principle which governed the Ways and Means Committee at Washington in determining as to the tariff on fruits, seeds, vegetables, etc. It will be found as consistently protectionist as moderate protectionists could demand. The claim that free trade in materials is going to enable manufacturers to largely increase their export trade is mere clap-trap, as manufacturers are now allowed a rebate of all the duty imposed on any imported material employed in their output. The whole tariff is based entirely upon consideration of United States interests, and cannot be truly said to impose any obligation whatever upon the Canadian people or its Government to alter or in any way affect the decision as to what tariff changes are necessary or expedient in the general interest of the Dominion.

ROBERT H. LAWDER.

Toronto, 18th December, 1893.

READING FOR THE INDIANS.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—One who last summer was visiting an Indian school on a Montana reservation writes : "I was standing by the front door one morning when the Superintendent came down from the post office. There was a general rush by boys and girls to meet him and he was greeted with the cries of 'Oh, Mr. B—, are there any new papers? Did the picture papers come? Shall we have papers for Sunday school to-morrow?' And a general wail of disappointment went up when they found he had returned empty-handed. The next day I went all about the ground after Sabbath school and found little 'Injuns' and big ones, too, sitting around in corners, on benches, on the ground in the shade of the low buildings, for there are no trees, reading old Sunday school papers that had been sent to them by some Eastern school and that by these children had been read and re-read until they were dropping to pieces. And when the papers were worn out, the children cut out the pictures and made scrapbooks for the very wee ones."

A superintendent of one of these Indian schools who writes to say that periodicals are appreciated and thoroughly enjoyed, and thoroughly digested, puts it mildly indeed. They partially fill the great need of our school. If our friends in the East could see how eagerly our children look forward to our evening for reading and picture study, they certainly would send us books, pictures, and papers. Every page is used.

"Our girls are fond of story reading, if the stories are simple and easily understood," writes another. "We need baseballs," says another; "footballs, games for indoors, dissected maps, pictures for ornamenting the house, books for children, Bibles and Testaments to give to the old Indians for their very own."

The need of one of these Indian schools is the need of all. "As a man thinketh, so is he." To fill the eyes of these Indian children with pictures of the triumphs of Christian civilization and their minds with the knowledge of the outside world, and their hearts with the stories of the sweetnesses of home life and the pursuits and pleasures of white children, is to set between them and the old reservation life the barriers of intelligent thought and high aspiration.

And the returned students who have followed the white man's ways in their school reservations, and then have been sent back to the reservations, poor, half-educated and defenceless to fight empty-handed a battle that the whole force of the United States has not been able to win. In regard to these young people the question is not merely, ought we to help them? but how can we desert them?

They need strong and constant evidence that we have not forgotten them. And these evidences are the openings into a stronger help to all who want to become self-supporting citizens, an interest to lead them into work and American opportunities.

This department of Indian Libraries and Industries hopes to fill well the reading rooms of its eighty schools, to send reading to the returned Indian students, and to establish reading rooms upon every reservation where such a thing is possible, to bring people who are interested in this work into communication with those who need their interest and help, to arouse more interest in the work by making a path for the forlorn young Indian to the white man's life and opportunities.

Magazines, papers and books, those that have been read, and those fresh from the publishers (who through this department have given most liberal rates for this work) are needed by the thousands. And not only reading is needed; money also is needed to secure the addresses, to keep up the necessary correspondence which requires clerical help, stationery and stamps.

Nowhere more than in the work of this department can the giver learn personally the pleasure that their contributions give and the good that they do.

Please send offers of books, magazines and papers (not these the selves) and money for this work to

FRANCES C. SPARHAWK.

Salisbury Point, Mass.

Chairman Department Indian Libraries and Industries, Women's National Indian Association.

WIND SPRITES.

Lo! they come dancing
Southward, and prancing
Swift through the rose-light across the blue sky,
Silver clouds chasing,
Grey gulls a-racing
Into the gold light they merrily fly—

Ho! how they sing to us,
Wild song they bring to us,
Out of the Arctic seas frozen afar—
Down from the mountains,
Over white fountains,
Under this beautiful, shining gold star!

HELEN M. MERRILL.

Dec. '93.

ART NOTES.

At the auction rooms of Dickson and Townsend there has been an exhibition and sale of the works of Italian artists, some of which were specimens of very fine work. The fact that they were in many instances possibly duplicates did not lessen our enjoyment; here was no hurried work apparently; each touch was given with the precision of an artist who knew his subject well.

The New York Times thus describes Mr. Zorn's newly finished portrait of Mrs. Potter Palmer, ordered by the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair for the Women's Permanent Memorial Building: "It is a broad and brilliant piece of work, something in the style of 'The Ball.' As in that picture, a white-clad figure shines out from luminous dusk; there are yellowish shadows in the silken train, a dim reflection gleams back from polished brown floor, and to one side appears the entrance to a lighter room. It is Mrs. Palmer's conservatory that makes the dash of green in this doorway, and it was in her own hall she stood to be painted. Zorn is one of those painters who consider, each person's home surroundings an important part of a portrait. He has, it is said, one of the finest studios in Paris and he never uses it, because he does not care to paint from a model carefully posed and lighted on a platform. . . . He represents the leading woman, the President of the Board of Managers, the society queen, and, very properly, in full regalia. She wears the evening gown and the jewelled train in which she received the Princess Eulalia, and in one hand she holds the silver gavel presented by the women of Nevada."

A visit to the Sketch Exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists, now open at the

art gallery, 173 King street west, will well repay one. The work is what it claims to be (sketch exhibitions are not always that!) The greater part are sketches not fully worked out, letting one a little way into the secret of picture making by giving bits of the raw material, or perhaps the efforts that go to make the correct draughtsman, who believes in "no day without a line." The work of each artist is arranged by itself according to the taste of that artist. It was not possible to find a name for the first group, which included some architectural work of a good order. Mr. H. Martin has some vigorous water-colors; the purple tones of "Twilight at Burlington" are excellent, and a street view of some town on the Rhine is very pleasing. Mrs. H. Martin has also several good sketches. Mr. W. C. Blatchley has a number of effective water-color landscapes, and in his figure sketches shows a knowledge of what to emphasize and finish and on what part finish is unessential. Mr. O. Staples shows his forte to be animal painting, in the number of small sketches in pencil, pen and color—sheep, cows, poultry appear with an impressionistic bit of landscape, and a well-drawn head with face in shade. The most striking proofs of Mr. Munly's work are "Citadel, Quebec," and a strongly lighted study of the nude in black and white. Miss Spurr shows a number of studies of Welsh landscapes in which the drawing is good but the color heavy, especially in the water-fall. Mr. W. E. Atkinson has, among others, some delightful experiments in misty colors. Mr. R. F. Gagen has a couple of wash-illustrations and several water-colors. Some of Mr. Bell-Smith's work is already familiar in his well-known larger pictures—marine scenes, views in Holland, street scenes. One of the best heads by this artist we have seen is a little water-color. Here is a collection, greatly varied in choice of subject, size of sketch, medium used, and substance painted on. Sometimes the name Reid has the initials M. H. prefixed, in an interior of harmonious color, some roses, out-of-door sketches full of atmosphere. At other times, the name has G. A. before it. In an illumination scene of Eiffel Tower, done several years ago, there is a great contrast in workmanship to some of the later work, say a bit of the "gods" in a theatre, with the light above and below the gallery, the purple shadows away to one side, the figures dimly seen and the cloaks on the gallery rail; there is such a strong soft effect in the slightly worked thing. Some vigorous line work in pen and pencil, the rough draught from some larger works we are already familiar with, are also here. Miss C. L. Hillyard has some carefully selected work in still life, in which the color lacks purity and softness somewhat. Mr. W. A. Sherwood has a number of heads, a spirited little sketch of a young lady perched on an arm of a chair, a road that winds up and away against a pale after-sunset sky. The originals of illustrations are always full of interest, to us at least, the more so if we are already familiar with the printed work. This is the reason of part of the pleasure we take in the work of Ferand, of New York, and of that of many of the members of the O. S. A., a collection of which is here on two large cards. The remainder of the pleasure is accounted for by the quality of much of the work. Mr. Radford has a number of architectural drawings, houses, overmantel, a graceful design for gate in wrought iron, all characteristic of the artist-architect. Miss L. Strickland Tully has a number of bright water-colors—a street scene in Paris (crayon), and some pen-and-ink work, all showing good drawing and color, as one always expects from this artist. Mr. J. W. L. Forster's sketch portrait is evidently the work of a short time, but it has many of the good qualities of his more finished work. Mr. T. Mower Martin has quite a collection, water-color, oils, crayon. The latter lack the freshness and force that the artist has shown most noticeably in two unambitious water-colors, a clump of trees against an expanse of water, and a group of firs. Mr. Matthews gives a number of views of mountain and river and forest-clothed hill. Two oils and a pen and ink by Mr. O. R. Jacobi are in his peculiar style. Miss E. May Martin has a number of delightful bits of nature, an autumn