

# THE WEEK.

Vol. I. No. 11.

Toronto, Thursday, February 14th, 1884.

\$3.00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 7 cents.

## CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

	PAGE.
TOPICS OF THE WEEK .....	161
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES .....	162
Current Events and Opinions .....	<i>A Bystander.</i>
Here and There .....	
England's Oldest Colony.—III .....	<i>T. B. Browning, M.A.</i>
Co-Education in University College .....	<i>W. Houston, M.A.</i>
Rabelais .....	<i>Hunter Duvar.</i>
Carnival Notes .....	<i>J. R.</i>
Ottawa Notes .....	<i>Ed. Ruthven.</i>
New Brunswick Letter .....	<i>Jay.</i>
CORRESPONDENCE .....	169
LITERATURE .....	170
Valentine in Forms of Ballade .....	
The Adventures of a Widow .....	<i>Edgar Fawcett.</i>
EVENINGS AT HOME .....	171
THE PERIODICALS .....	173
BOOK NOTICES .....	173
Byer's "The Happy Isles."—Cable's "The Grandissimes" and "Old Creole Days."	
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA .....	174
LITERARY GOSSIP .....	174

## The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, POLITICS, AND CRITICISM.

Edited by CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptional in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

PRIVATE members of the Provincial Parliament, and the general public, hoped their patience in calmly submitting to the iteration and platitudes of the debate on the address would be rewarded by the House settling to steady and useful work on its conclusion. This has not been the case, however. Much time is still likely to be wasted in discussing the unpleasant details of the Algoma election. Up to the present moment there is not a particle of evidence that the Government in any way committed itself in response to the notorious telegrams, and the explanation of the only suspicious circumstance—that such messages were going about in cypher—will probably be that the Government were naturally anxious to conceal even ordinary election tactics from their antagonists. The dark hints that "worse remains behind," may be buncombe or they may be founded on fact. Certainly, the means used to obtain the telegrams were such that nothing but success could justify them in the eye of the most indulgent moralist in the opposition. No attempt was made to deny Mr. Hardy's damaging statement that persons were especially retained and paid by the Tories to "tap" the wires. Indeed, some pachydermatous members sought to justify the proceeding by crying "all is fair in love and war." All is fair but the loss of honour. Victory won at such expense is worse than defeat. And so this election dodge, whatever its results, is worse than a crime—it is a blunder, and must recoil, boomerang-like, upon its originators.

THE real bearings of the Irish question are so little understood in Canada, and there is so great a tendency to superadd a mistaken sentimentality to the usual misreading of history on the subject, that the opinion of an intelligent Irishman whose judgment is strong enough to command his national prejudices becomes extremely valuable. Mr. A. M. Sullivan is admittedly one of the most sincere and conscientious among the men of the Irish Nationalist party—a man who is not afraid to tell the Irish people what are their faults and failings, and who would scorn to pander to their prejudices at the expense of truth. Addressing a meeting of his countrymen at Shoreditch the other day, Mr. Sullivan said:—"I know it is of no use preaching political rights to men who leave their children in rags, running about English streets, while they are drinking their wages

in an English public-house. I learned in thirty years of Irish public life to scorn the patriot who talked of dying for his native land and who left his children to starve—it may be to die—while he squandered his money in drink. I concluded that if I desired to see my countrymen at home reconstituted as a nation, and to see my exiled brothers lifted up above the position of hod-carriers and labourers in the stranger's land, to see Irish children winning the respect of foreign people, I must begin to talk to our people of husbanding their slender resources—of retrieving what the penal laws robbed their fathers of, and restoring to the children of our generation the education that in the last century cruel laws denied to our forefathers. Here to-night I stand, and I declare that I would say to all the powers that have ever done wrong to Ireland, 'Give me but one generation of sober, educated, and religious Irishmen, and we will defy the world.'"

THE North-West is again to the fore in making known to prospective English emigrants the advantages of that locality for settlement. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has collected a mass of useful information in this connection, and is about to publish it in pamphlet form, for wide distribution in the old country. The same enterprising corporation has in hand a folder map which for finish and detail is expected to surpass anything of the kind hitherto published. The British Government is also busily engaged in disseminating information to emigrants, among other means adopted being the preparation of a well-got-up hand-book. The subject of emigration is further receiving great attention in Ireland, and altogether there seems to be a probability that a considerable impetus will be given to it at an early date. But we nowhere read of the claims of Ontario being placed before intending emigrants, though it is perfectly well known that the attractions of the North-West and "the other side" have induced an exodus which a wise provincial policy would endeavour to replace. If Ontario is to retain its position as the premier province its governors must show a more genuine earnestness in making known its resources and advantages.

THERE is every prospect of a more than usually stormy session of Parliament in England. By an amazing piece of bad generalship characteristic of Sir Stafford Northcote, the debate on the address was closed before the Conservatives had an opportunity of speaking upon it, much to the disgust of many members who have returned from their constituencies bursting with Tory eloquence and brimful of indignation at the Government. From speeches made during the recess it would appear the opposition dare not oppose the extension of the franchise *per se*, as in case of their return to power it might be necessary for them to introduce a measure with the same object, just as Mr. Disraeli in 1867 brought in a "household suffrage" bill after fighting tooth and nail against the Liberal £7-rental proposal. Their policy will therefore be to protest against an increased electorate at the present moment as inopportune, and they will point to the state of Ireland in confirmation of their contention. The Government will probably be attacked on their Egyptian policy by an alliance of Tories and Parnellites, whilst the latter party will oppose the long-promised London Municipality Bill unless Mr. Gladstone can be induced to promise a similar bill for Dublin, which he certainly will refuse. On the whole the outlook is not a pleasant one. Every consideration will apparently be sunk for party exigencies by the Opposition, and, thanks to the absence of capable leaders, the inedifying and undignified spectacle of a Government assailed by an Opposition led by its tail and with rebels for allies will be offered to an astonished world. The guerrilla war will be carried into the enemy's camp by Lord Randolph Churchill—who commands the sympathy of Lord Salisbury—and Mr. Parnell. The former, familiarly known as "Randy" in the House and the clubs, is a young man of no solid capacity and, *faute de mieux*, attempts to win notoriety by bluster and impudence. Whilst on the stump during the recess he made most violent speeches and hurled reckless charges against the Government, without the slightest foundation. That his policy is a short-sighted one, if he aspires to the future leadership of the Tory party, is certain from the chorus of condemnation with which his vulgar and violent tirades are received by the respectable members. However bitterly hostile the Tories in the House of Commons may be to the Prime Minister, the bulk of them are gentlemen, and they are among the strongest protestors against these wild personal attacks.