

more constantly recurring than they were twenty-five years ago when detectives were very rare and bank officials more careful. Leaving that, however, to the bankers, we should like to call attention to the possible danger which may grow out of fostering a class of irresponsible spies in a generally law-abiding community like that of Ontario. We have received through the post a business card headed, "Detective and Enquiry Agency," and amongst other things on it are the following: "Witnesses found, evidence collected, suspected persons watched, cases worked up. All business conducted with secrecy and dispatch. Agents in all parts of the world." Without weighing each of these items separately it may be noticed that the witnesses which would be "found" would not unlikely be suborned witnesses. The men who thus advertise can no doubt be hired for illegitimate purposes as well as for other business. If a man has a grudge against his neighbour all he has to do is to fee one of these self-constituted detectives to dog his steps, "suspicion him," circulate whispers and point him out as a "suspect," and the thing is done. These valuable services are available for political party whips, boycotting societies and others. The Rev. Dr. Talmage, in one of his able discourses, describes how many in New York City, against whom there was nothing but the hatred of some man of money, have been ruined and driven into bankruptcy, or an insane asylum, by the process referred to. And it may here be noted that our amateur detectives are the products of that enterprising country. Many of them are of a distinctly low moral type, and loose women are not unfrequently associated with them in their schemes. Others, again, present a polite and somewhat respectable exterior. Grand juries would do well to look into the whole system carefully, and make suggestions in their presentments upon which the necessary legislation might follow.

We do not wish to weaken the administration of justice; on the contrary, we wish to strengthen the hand of the rightful authorities, while we would at the same time seek to prevent the liberties of the people from being interfered with improperly. Every law-abiding subject of Her Majesty, or of any other country, should enjoy in this Province the fullest immunity from all oppressive acts; and the principle "that a man should be held innocent until proved to be guilty," under which British justice has flourished for many years, should continue to be held sacred.

CIVIS.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—Will you allow me to remark that it looks to me very like begging the question when you talk about throwing "domestic life into the political cauldron" in the face of the fact that neither here nor in England does the law give any franchise to a married woman (except, indeed, the school franchise in Ontario, and that only when the married woman's name appears on the assessment roll)? To exercise the right to vote a woman must be *jeme sole*, either unmarried or a widow, and in that case how can the peace of home be involved, or the relation between the sexes be disturbed?

I am, Sir,

Yours respectfully,

S. A. C.

[It is true that the present proposal is to extend the franchise only to unmarried women. But it is not concealed by the leaders of the movement that this is only the thin end of the wedge and that the ultimate aim is universal suffrage for women. Nor can it be doubted that such would be the logical result.—ED.]

FURIOUS BULLS.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—Two more sad cases of goring by infuriated bulls have just occurred in the Dominion—one at each extremity of the country. That in Manitoba resulted in the death of Mr. Lumsden, a brother of Sir Peter Lumsden, and a noted agriculturist of the Prairie Province. Now, it ought to be generally understood, (1), that the danger from these animals almost invariably results from artificial restraint of their native affections; (2), that the proper person to lead them from the stable to their destination in the show stalls is the proprietor, but the man who habitually feeds and tends them; and (3), that the special danger of an attack on the road, while the great creature is being led, may be obviated by the expedient of having two chains attached to the nose-ring, so that the person leading on each side can hold one. It is obvious that holding the bull by the nose-chain is no protection against his approach to the leader, as the chain will only then fall into a festoon; but the second leader, by pulling on the sensitive connection, can keep him back with ease from goring his fellow.

SOCIUS.

FREDERICK, DUKE OF YORK, 1763-1827.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—May I venture to ask the favour of a place in the columns of THE WEEK for the following list of a small collection of objects having reference directly or indirectly to the Duke of York, A.D. 1763-1827, displayed last week, along with a number of other allied relics and reminders of the local past of Toronto, in one of the pioneer cabins in the Exhibition Park? The collection had an historico-didactic purpose, discerned perhaps only by a few in the promiscuous crowd which every day filled the primitive edifices referred to. In the wider circle of your readers there will be more who will enter into its spirit, albeit seeing and handling the things described would be more satisfactory.

Most people are aware that Toronto, during its non-age, or period of unincorporated existence, was known as York, Upper Canada, and that this name was given to it in honour of Frederick, Duke of York, second son of George III. The projector of the Canadian York was a personal favourite with the old king on account of his exploits during the war of the American Revolution, and he showed his devotion to the reigning family by not only naming the capital of the new Province of Upper Canada after the title of the young soldier-prince, but also assigning to its thoroughfares names commemorative of several other members of the Royal household. Besides loyally giving the general name of King Street to the principal thoroughfare, and Duke and Duchess Street, respectively, to the two parallel thoroughfares, he distinguished the cross streets, the most westerly one, by calling it George Street, in honour of the heir apparent, afterwards the Regent and George IV.; and the next easterly one, Frederick Street, from the baptismal name of the "eponymous hero" of the whole place; and the next easterly one, Caroline Street, from Caroline, wife of Prince George, afterwards so unhappily famous as Queen; and the next following one, and the most easterly, Princes Street, collectively, out of regard for the five other sons of the king—names which continue in common use in Toronto, with the exception of Caroline Street, which has been extinguished through the recent extension southward to the water's edge, of the name "Sherbourne Street," and Princes Street, which, occasionally at least, is now unmeaningly written and printed Princess Street.

Now, although on a review of our Duke of York's early military achievements and his early career altogether, we may see little reason to regret the supersession of his name by another, and that a very euphonious and appropriate one, previously borne by the

locality; still it is highly desirable that Toronto should retain as many of its primitive legends, traditions, and old historic memories as possible; for let its population be ever so great, its buildings ever so fine, and its situation ever so picturesque, how poor and insipid and colourless seems every place without a ray or two from

"The light that never was on land or sea,
The consecration and the poet's dream."

The objects displayed were: (1) A bronze medal showing the head of the Duke of York when quite a child; above it a tall mitre; around the whole a Latin inscription, *Fredericus Episc. Osnab. Nat. Aug. 6, 1763*—Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburg, born Aug. 6, 1763; and below, *Summus sine labe sacerdos*—a stainless high priest; of which mysterious expressions this is the explanation:—Through a singular practice arising out of the treaty of Westphalia, the Lutherans of Osnaburg were wont, for some years, to nominate a young prince of the House of Brunswick-Lunenbourg titular Bishop of Osnaburg. The second son of George III. was thus complimented—the last instance of such an anomalous church dignitary. That the Duke was a bishop in any sense gave rise, of course, to many jests at his expense. (The other side of this medal shows the head of the eldest son of George III., also as a child, surmounted by the Prince of Wales' coronet and plumes, and surrounded by the inscription, *Georgius Wal. princ. Nat. Aug. 12, 1762*, with *Spes regis et patrie* underneath.) (2) A volume entitled "An Abridgment of Scripture History, with sixty curious engraved copper-plates, dedicated to the infant Bishop of Osnaburg, by an Eminent Divine. London: Printed and sold by E. Ryland, at the Old Bailey, 1765." The dedication, in the usual adulatory strain, is headed by the Royal Arms. An elaborate frontispiece, engraved by Grignon, shows "Science, or Learning, leading the young Bishop of Osnaburg by the hand to Divine Wisdom, who is seated upon an eminence with a book of seven seals, on which is the image of the Holy Lamb, by which is designed the Book of Revelation or Prophecy. The two Genii underneath Divine Wisdom are bringing the Mitre, the Crozier, and the Rochet, or Robe, the ensigns of his dignity, to the young Bishop." The crude realism of some of the cuts could not fail to suggest more of evil than good to a young mind. (3) A full-length engraved portrait of the Duke, young, but in a wig and old-fashioned military costume; inscribed below, His Royal Highness Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburg, Earl of Ulster, etc. (4) A full-length engraved portrait of the Duchess, by an artist named Benezach, in graceful costume, and with flowing hair; inscription below, Her Royal Highness Princess Fridericke Charlotte, Duchess of York. The marriage took place November 23, 1791. She died August 6, 1820. She was the eldest daughter of Frederick William II. of Prussia, a degenerate nephew of Frederick the Great. (5) A volume entitled "Eastern Anecdotes, designed for youth; inscribed to H. R. H. the Duchess of York. London: Sampson Low, 1799." The Duchess is herein spoken of as "the distinguished Benefactress of Youth and Innocence, and an illustrious example of those virtues that deserve the general tribute of respect and admiration." (6) "Investigation of the Charges against the Duke of York made by Gwyllym Lloyd Wardle, Esq., M.P. for Oakhampton. London: J. Stratford, 112 Holborn Hill, 1809": two volumes, with portraits of persons concerned, counsel, witnesses, etc., several of them by Rowlandson. (7) "Memoirs of Col. Wardle, with Thoughts on the State of the Nation. London: T. Kelly, 1809." A fine portrait of Wardle, by Boquet. (8) "The Miss-led General: a Serio-Comic, Satiric, Mock-Heroic Romance, by the Author of 'The Rising Sun.' London: Printed for H. Oddy, Oxford Street, 1808." Under the pseudonym, Frederick Gildzig, the Duke is sharply criticised. (9) A rather youthful-looking portrait by Courbold, labelled simply, His Royal Highness the Duke of York, taken from Cooke's edition of "Hume's History of England." (10) A portrait in advanced life, and bald, as Commander-in-Chief, the second time, and a K.G.; engraved by Blood from an original drawing. (11) A draft on his bankers, wholly in the Duke's handwriting: "London, Feb. 6, 1798. To Messrs. Thomas Coutts and Co. Pay to Frederick Anders, or Bearer, the sum of One Hundred and Sixty Pounds, and place it to my account. FREDERICK." (12) A characteristic volume from the Duke's library, Sappho, in French, stamped with his crest, in gold: "Poésies de Sappho; suivies de différentes poésies dans le même genre." Amsterdam: 1777; with a French portrait of Sappho. (13) A volume entitled "The Duchess of York: an English story; printed for W. Lane at the Minerva Press, Leadenhall Street, 1791." A novel; the heroine, however, is the Duchess of James, Duke of York, afterwards James II. (14) "Public and Domestic Life of George III., by Edward Holt, Esq. London: Sherwood, Neely, and Jones, Paternoster Row, 1820"; 2 vols., 8vo., with twenty fine portraits of men of the time: Sir Francis Burdett, Sir Sidney Smith, Mr. Whitbread, Fox, Duke of Kent, etc. (15) A catalogue of the Duke's library, which, at his decease, was removed from his residence, Rutland House, South Audley Street, to Mr. Sotheby's, in the Strand, and sold by auction in 5,548 lots, some of them consisting of a whole series of volumes, as the "Annual Register," in 300 volumes; the "Gentleman's Magazine," in 138; complete Bibliothèques Portatifs; long files of contemporary newspapers, etc. The sale occupied twenty-three days. The collection embraces numerous works on military subjects, Napoleonic topics, political questions of the day, natural history, voyages and travels (nineteen works relate to America in general, and six or seven to Canada in particular); Geography and Costume; Atlases on a grand scale; many large-paper copies of works in sumptuous bindings; a sprinkling of theology and poetry, and an immense assemblage of novels and light reading in most of the European languages. On the title-page is a wood-cut of the Duke's crest enclosed in the Garter, with the motto, *Honi soit qui mal y pense*. As a frontispiece to the volume there is a fine portrait engraved by Roffe, from a painting by Minast; it is inscribed, Field Marshal, H. R. H., etc., Commander-in-Chief of His Britannic Majesty's Forces.

By the aid of these trivial objects we trace the career of the man from whom our Canadian York, embryo Toronto, derived its name; a peculiar career, possible only, perhaps, under the circumstances of the first quarter of this century and the period just before. We see a prince starting as an infant bishop, and ending by an apotheosis in bronze, on a column in the midst of the metropolis of the empire, as the greatest benefactor of his time to the British soldier, who, without doubt, owes to him very many of the improvements in discipline, dress, diet, housing, and status generally which he now enjoys.

Toronto, September 21, 1885.

H. S.

VICTOR HUGO is reported to have once said: "At night when I do not sleep, and any idea comes into my brain, I formulate it at once, and I write it—sometimes without a light—in a little note-book that I keep always within reach. The little note-books contain what I call my chips. I have already a certain number of them quite filled. They will be found when I am gone."

HUMOROUS literature, says the *Art Union*, appears to bring its professors specially good fortunes. Messrs. Mitchell and Carleton, of *Life*, have both made excellent matches, and Mr. Bunner, of *Puck*, has followed their example. Mark Twain married \$100,000 of cold cash as well as a charming lady, and even Eli Perkins solaced his resignation of a latch-key with a well-fed bank account.