

Just a word is, however, especially due to an enterprise which was ventured upon in this city last January. When the Society for Historical Studies was formed a few years ago by a few earnest students it was felt that the objects in view would be promoted by some kind of periodical publication. The subject was often discussed, but nothing definite was done till Mr. W. J. White, one of the founders, and now vice-president, of the society, volunteered to assume the entire responsibility of publisher and editor. The result was the issue in January last of the first number of *Canadiana*, and the June number now before us completes its first six months of useful life. The magazine is now firmly established. As a medium of communication between historical students in different parts of the Dominion it has had a hearty welcome and generous support. The roll of contributors comprises the names of Messrs. Le Moine, Brymner, Hart, Edwards, Mott, Chipman, Lesperance, Reade, Horn, Cruikshanks, the Rev. Father Jones, S.J., Mr. W. D. Lighthall, Mr. Holt, Mr. White, Mr. Jonas Howe, Secretary of the New Brunswick Historical Society, and several others. The contributions are mainly in the form of short notes on obscure, curious or controverted points, though some longer articles are occasionally admitted. A record of the proceedings of historical societies, reviews of new books, a column of queries and replies, and other features, are also contained in each number. We congratulate Mr. White and the historical students who have co-operated with him on the success of *Canadiana*, and hope that ere long the support given to the undertaking will enable the publisher and editor to carry out his desire of enlarging the magazine.

We would add a word on our own behalf. While the illustration of the Dominion, as it is to-day, its scenery, its resources, its eminent men, its industries, great public works and local improvements, is naturally suggested by the name of this journal, it is by no means implied that our eventual past has no place in its comprehensive scope. It is, indeed, impossible to draw a line between what is of to-day or this year and what is of yesterday or the years gone by. Many of our illustrations depict historic scenes; much of our letter-press is distinctly historical in character. We shall, moreover, be delighted to receive from any of our well-wishers portraits of illustrious persons which have not been rendered utterly commonplace by circulation in books and otherwise; and views of historical scenes, ancient forts or their remains, battlefields, monuments, and other memorials of the past.

ALLIED RACES.

Involuntarily—in spite of the reasons of state which prevented England from taking official part in the present Paris Exposition—the eyes of Englishmen are turned towards the evidences of national elasticity, of industrial skill, of wondrous moral and material resources which that undertaking has unfolded for the benefit of mankind. There is one thing especially which it brings home to the statesman, the economist and the thinker, and that is that the life of nations is lived on, by the force of an impulse from within, whatever dynastic changes may seem to mask its face to the world around. The Revolution—which, notwithstanding its seeming suddenness and whirlwind fury of passion, was but in the sequence of a vital, complex, yet regular onward movement, the motive power of which was at work even in the days of rigidest

despotism—gave its due impetus to that national life, impelling it in new directions of thought and action, but, after all, left the people in the main but little transformed. Republic, Consulate, Empire, were followed by the Restoration; the Bourbons, by Louis Philippe; then the same succession was virtually repeated up to a certain stage—the Comte de Chambord's obstinate allegiance to the old lily flag standing in the way of a second Bourbon restoration. Under all these *régimes* there were characteristic administrative methods, official disciplines, economic leanings, foreign policies, alliances. But the people remained virtually the same and underwent their development in the same manner and towards the same goal. The Revolution had its effect, of course, and yet that outburst was rather an incident in the course of France's progress—like a cataract in a river channel—than the cause of what has since taken place. The *tumultus*, of which it was an exaggerated and prolonged instance, was a feature in Gallic politics in the days of Julius Cæsar, and Cæsar's description of the people is still a pen-picture of a Paris mob in its moments of vengeful exultation. But such spasms must necessarily be rare in a nation's life, however prone it may be to wild enthusiasm. Moreover, though, in one sense, Paris may (as we are so often told) be regarded as France, in reality, from a social, moral and rational standpoint, no assertion could be more misleading. The frantic energumens of the Commune are as far removed from the quiet-loving, domestic, industrious sons and daughters of fair France as Jack the Ripper is from a Yorkshire yeoman or a peasant of Kent. Englishmen, such as P. G. Hamerton, who have lived in France as their home, describe a social and domestic life as tranquil, as amiable, as pious, as free from any wild craving for change as the most peaceful of English hamlets or households. There are differences, indeed—sometimes in favour of one, sometimes of the other, side of the channel, but, on the whole, there is a striking likeness of thought, sentiment and aspiration. It was the contemplation of this resemblance, doubtless, which prompted a recent writer to advocate a federal union of France and Great Britain.

Such a scheme is, of course, out of the question. But there is no reason why the relation of France and England should not be closer than they are or have been for years. Our elder readers may recall with what pride both sections of our population heard of the victories of the allies thirty-five years ago. There may be difference of opinion—though, indeed, there is not room for much—as to the wisdom or good taste of England's league with the Empire at that time; but as to the friendship between France and England we in Canada would pray that no shadow might ever darken it. The mistake of England's rulers was to forge dynastic chains for her, instead of weaving bonds of international good-will—not to be effected by any rise or fall of pretender stock. That mistake was repeated, with unhappy results (which there is much in the present situation in Europe to emphasize), in the fall of 1870. Whoever reads M. Michel Chevalier's letters to Mr. Gladstone at that crisis—reads them in the light of predictions largely fulfilled—will acknowledge that, in proving recreant to her neighbour and old ally, England was creating a danger to Europe and to herself. For, assuredly, if the supremacy which France (or rather France's strangely accepted master) had exercised in Europe's affairs was a menace and a peril, the overweening strength to which Prussia has succeeded is a men-

ace equally defiant and a peril still more significant. This England now knows. As for France, her inherent force (and the years following 1870 showed what a surprising reserve of force she possessed) has reconquered her old position as a great power, and made her, even with Alsace-Lorraine shorn off, a probable match for Germany. England's hesitations after the fall of Sedan were fatal to her own supremacy. She was wrong in thinking (if she ever actually thought) that France's quarrel with Germany (Napoleon the Third's quarrel in the first place, but thrust on France by the King of Prussia and his Chancellor) concerned those two powers alone. After Sedan, France's case was that of a brave people forced into a life struggle by dynastic plotters, and her cause was deserving of sympathy and help. But the help did not come. She was dismembered, and since then Europe has been a range of rival camps, rumours of war are a constant source of disturbance, and no one knows, from day to day, on what slight plea, rumour may be changed to fact. Meanwhile, it is pleasant to note the expressions of good-will towards England—towards the English people—that have been called forth by the presence of Englishmen in Paris in connection with the Exposition, and, altogether apart from political or dynastic considerations, it must be the earnest hope of all true Canadians that this friendliness will deepen and endure, and that it may find a vivid and sincere reflection in the good-will existing between the two races in this Province and Dominion.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Commander Roberts, of Como, P.Q., one of our contributors, has been in Montreal attending the meetings of the Anglican Synod.

Prof. William Sharp, the English poet and critic, and editor of Mr. Walter Scott's series of "Canterbury Poets," will, we understand, visit Canada before the close of the summer.

Dr. J. G. Bourinot, author of "Parliamentary Procedure," "Constitutional History of Canada," and other valuable works, will have an article in the next *Quarterly Review* on "Canada: its National Development and Destiny."

Mr. Douglas Sladen, who has been in New York for some months busily engaged on his forthcoming work, "The Younger Poets of America," expects to be in Montreal, where he has a host of friends, about August next.

We are happy to learn that Mr. W. D. Lighthall, of this city, author of "Thoughts, Moods and Ideals," "The Young Seigneur," and other works, has been nominated a corresponding member of the Scottish Society of Literature.

The first lecture in the coming winter's course, in connection with the Scottish Society of Literature, will be delivered in October by Mr. Douglas Sladen. We believe that Mr. Sladen intends to make the literature of the United States and Canada the theme of his lecture. Succeeding lectures will be given by the Marquis of Bute, Mr. Henry Irving and other eminent men.

Mr. Charles Trudel, Joint Registrar of Quebec, has been nominated a Chevalier of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, one of the highest honours conferred by the Holy See for distinguished services. The notification, with the parchment signed by Cardinal Ledochowski, came through General the Baron Charette. The old Canadian Zouaves have testified their pleasure at the decoration of their colleague.

Last week we had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. W. H. Fuller, the poet and dramatic author, who looks well and happy and capable of any amount of good work. Mr. Fuller is (we are proud to say) in our list of contributors, but alas! he favours us all too seldom. Our readers will recollect his villanelle, exquisite of its kind. We have his promise (which is never broken) of an early contribution.

Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the Evanston (Ill.) College for Ladies, and one of the greatest philanthropic thinkers and workers of the present age, took part in the recent conference of the Canadian Women's Christian Temperance Union. Miss Willard was born on the 28th of September, 1839, and is thus in her fiftieth year, a fact to which she refers with some humour but more pathos in the last report of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of which she is president. She has travelled extensively in Europe and the East, and lectured to many audiences on her favourite theme, the advancement of female education and the improvement of the position of women.