

products" amounted to \$14,100,604, of which the following list shows the largest items:—

Cheese	\$3,790,300
Cattle	2,096,696
Butter	2,101,897
Horses	1,376,794
Sheep	988,045
Eggs	574,093

There are some other items of less importance, but it is plain enough from those given that even a good harvest cannot help us as much as the *Globe* imagines. The fact is that "mercenary motives" are pressing very hard upon us, and thoughtful men, after fairly considering the position and all possible remedies, come to much the same conclusion. They say the country has been governed in the interest of politicians long enough, and it is high time we began to look after ways and means; we must have a radical change—it is a bitter pill, but it must be swallowed. And they are probably just as good patriots and have the welfare of Canada just as much at heart as writers in the *Globe*, who are paid to write sentimental balderdash.

It was hardly to be expected, perhaps, that the *Globe* should advocate the abolition of the Dominion Senate while the Hon. George Brown lived and was a member of that body; but now the *Globe* is free and takes up the case in earnest, giving good and solid reasons against its existence. It is not difficult to do that, for it is difficult to find a really good argument in favour of maintaining the Senate. Mr. Goldwin Smith well describes it in the current number of the *Bystander* as "a gilded arm-chair for partisans who have done their work." The Senate does no actual work for the country, and is of no real value—although it does now and then condescend to bestir itself sufficiently to stand in the way of progress—as they did the other day when by a majority of one they rejected the Bill for legalizing marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister. They cost us \$140,000 per year, and for that they do not even give us an example of dignity and good manners. The poverty of the times calls for economical reform, and economical reform suggests that we demolish this costly encumbrance, which is neither useful nor ornamental—the Senate.

The *Globe* could hardly have, except by a miracle, a more ill-informed and stupid correspondent than it now has in Montreal. An item in the Tuesday's issue says:—"Zion Church, Montreal, will be sold on the 15th June to satisfy a mortgage of Mr. T. M. Taylor for some \$16,000." The truth is that Mr. T. M. Taylor has as much to do with the sale of Zion Church as Mr. Harper, the Montreal correspondent of the *Globe*, and no more. And that is nothing. Mr. T. M. Taylor has no mortgage on the Church, and the *Globe* should be better informed.

What is even more strange than the brilliant predictions of the *Globe* as to the bettered condition of trade and the near approach of actual prosperity, is the great success it declares Montreal is to experience. This is what it says:—

"No city in Canada can be so assured of extraordinary prosperity at an early date. The National Policy, which robs the people at large, pours their earnings into the pockets of Montreal manufacturers. The development of the North-West must rapidly enlarge trade by the St. Lawrence. By the completion of the Thunder Bay branch and the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals a great trade will be given to the Canadian summer port. The Sault Ste. Marie branch, which must before long be constructed, will divert to Montreal a large traffic from the North-Western States of the Union. The prospects of the city, in spite of recent troubles, were never so good as at this moment, and it is, therefore, amazing that even a small section of its inhabitants should clamour for a commercial change which would render the Canadian North-West subsidiary to American lines of communication and cause its inhabitants to look to American sources for their supplies."

If only half of all that should come true the annexationists—whoever they may be—will be effectually "stilled" and well content. It is really a matter of dollars and cents, and everybody cannot afford to scoff at "purely mercenary motives" in the manner the *Globe* affects.

If Prince Leopold has been so desperately disappointed as some English papers hint, I can only say that he "doesn't look it."

EDITOR.

TORONTO AND ABOUT.

The diversity of opinion regarding the sanitary condition of Toronto is truly wonderful. So-and-so tells me, with the innocence of a little child, "indeed, sir, though I have not travelled much, I must confess the salubriousness of this beautiful city should fill our minds with unmixed gratitude, so different, so *very* different from less favoured cities." My friend such-and-such an one tells me immediately after, "good heavens! I'll let you have a piece of my mind, I'm blest if I am going to stand this sort of thing any longer; my family have been sick for the last three months, and all because the people of that confounded street around the corner won't have a drain put down." My family physician tells me, "in all confidence, sir, I dread to think of an epidemic across the line this year, for if by any sort of a chance, such a disaster came this way it would go hard with this disgraceful city." Alderman Thingamy pronounces boldly at the meeting of the city Council: "Mr. Mayor, I am given to understand from reliable authority,—ahem! that Toronto at no time in her previous existence enjoyed such unexampled exemption—ahem! from sickness and that sort of thing—I therefore beg leave to move that the Board of Health," &c. It is to say the least of it, a most discreditable thing that the sanitary condition of Toronto is so little understood. I am free to confess, that in all my travelling, I have never been in a city where the matter of drainage, &c., is so badly attended to. It should not be optional with the residents of a street whether they have a drain or not; every street and every house should be drained. The noisome effluvia from some of the streets and lanes is simply intolerable; the fever-breeding scum on the stagnant pools all through the city is extensive and abominable. It is impossible to remove the excreta from the mud-roads of the streets, and the consequence is that many of the streets, to a sensitive person, are impassable; and even the principal streets, from being so seldom cleaned have a pestilential smell. The grass has overgrown the streets like that of a plague-stricken city. In consequence of the bad management, poor economy, extravagance and utter carelessness of the council, I can compare the twenty four Aldermen of "Muddy York" to nothing better than forsaken imbeciles.

To outsiders the above language must appear strong. I intended it to have that effect. It is impossible to use strong enough language to censure the Toronto City Council. There are too many aldermen; there is too much jealousy; there is too much of the domineering spirit in the chairman of the "Board of Works," and too much pompousness in the city engineer. The citizens generally are anxiously waiting to see how much insult the engineer will take before he offers his resignation. In the meantime the efficiency of the Corporation officials is considerably marred by the sham-fight continually going on between the chairman of the "Board of Works" and the city engineer.

The carpenters' strike last Saturday shows how ignorant people are generally over the prospects of the building trade. The carpenters struck because times appear to have improved, and the chances for fair summer work are good. As a matter of fact there has been no work of importance commenced this year. The *Mail* office is the largest job in the city, and that is last year's work. The new Baptist College apparently is the only other job of extent it is contemplated to proceed with this summer. If the carpenters as a rule are employed, it is because a very large number have left for Manitoba and the States, the few remaining behind have therefore experienced no difficulty in procuring employment. After very carefully calculating the chances of a revival of the building trade in Toronto this summer, I am at last reluctantly forced to the conclusion that the amount of building done this summer will be much below the average of the last eight years.

Now that the Rev. T. W. Handford has come out of the fire unscathed, the *Graphic*, a local journal, has thrown out hints that the Rev. John Potts listened at the windows where the Rev. gentleman visited and silently brought the Philistines against the Rev. T. W. Handford, so that he might be suspended from his church. The