

antee the cost of one hundred copies, but that two hundred more subscribers will be needed before an edition of five hundred can be issued. For the credit of the medical profession it is to be hoped that the volumes will soon appear. It is not to the credit of the medical profession that they have not appeared before.

SAYS the *Philadelphia Progress*:—There is not enough real news in New York to permit all the correspondents of out-of-town papers to make original letters, so they keep their imaginations hard at work. The results are usually merely stupid, but sometimes they are scandalous. That it is scandalous to say that New York women are having themselves photographed in tights, everybody will, I think, agree. The correspondent hastens to add that most of the women who indulge in this caprice are "shop girls, waiting maids, and spoiled daughters of well-to-do tradesmen," probably fearing to make such a statement against what he would probably call "real ladies," but it is difficult to see how his specification betters the matter.

THE days and nights now warmer grow,  
And barbers sing this song:  
"Man wants but little hair below,  
Nor wants that little long."

THE rooster is a classic bird. He is nevertheless a tiresome, noisy bore, abnormally conceited, overbearing in his domestic life, and without a single endearing quality that might prompt anyone to make a pet of him. He has his uses, of course, and because of them he must be tolerated; but, when during the silent watches of the night, he discovers some cause for loud exultation and arouses a whole neighbourhood by his triumphant crowing he becomes a positive nuisance, that to be rid of ordinary citizens would forego the pleasure of ever tasting hens' eggs again. The other day a boarding-house keeper besought a magistrate to suppress, the *chant du coq* of a rival, who certainly seemed a trifle selfish, for it was stated that when he had boarders of his own he kept the irrepressible bird within doors, but when his rooms were unlet he turned the chanticler out of doors, and let the neighbours have the benefit of the crowing.

WITH reference to cock-crowing, an authority on meteorology has observed that during the still and dark weather these birds often crow all day and all night; hence the belief that they crow all night on the vigil of the nativity. There is a remarkable circumstance about the crowing of roosters; they seem to keep night-watches, or to have general crowing matches at certain periods, as—soon after twelve, at two, and again at daybreak. Perhaps to us these crowings do not seem quite so regular in their times of occurrence, but it is quite certain these birds observe certain periods, when not interrupted by changes of the weather, which generally produce a great deal of crowing; indeed the song of all birds is much influenced by atmospheric variations. Long ago it was believed among the uneducated that at the time of cock-crowing the mid-night spirits forsook earth and returned to their proper places. This idea is illustrated by Shakespeare in "Hamlet," when the ghost "faded away at the crowing of the cock." A good deal of superstition, as well as religious significance, has become attached to cock-crowing throughout all ages; and as late as the reign of George I., an officer of the Court denominated the "King's Cock-crower," crowed the hour every night during Lent within the precincts of the palace instead of calling it in the ordinary manner. In Debrett's "Imperial Callendar" for 1882, in the list of persons holding appointments in the Lord Steward's department of the Royal Household, occurs the "Cock and Cryer at Scotland-yard." But with the taboing of many things hitherto held sacred there has crept in, during the last century, a marked irreverence, and even hatred, for the cock. His utility alone saves him from total annihilation.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for the Editor must be addressed: EDITOR OF THE WEEK, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.  
Contributors who desire their MS. returned, if not accepted, must enclose stamp for that purpose.  
P. M., London South.—Neither name nor address was appended to your communication.  
W. ELLIOTT.—Your letter was received too late for insertion this week.  
MIDLAND.—Will appear in our next.  
A SUPPORTER OF THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT's letter will be published next week.

### MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON BRITISH RULE IN INDIA.

To the Editor of *The Week*:

SIR,—It is easy for an expert in shorthand writing to report correctly *verbatim*; but it is not easy for anyone to summarize, and the results of the attempt are often far from gratifying to the speaker. I delivered the other day at Cornell an address on "British Rule in India," the concluding passage of which was thus summarized in a report reproduced in Canadian journals: "How long England will last no one knows. Her 'drum-beats circling the world' is a hoax. She has less than half the soldiers of Russia, and it may be possible that she cannot hold her 250,000,000 subjects on the other side of the globe under her hands for a great while. Whatever may happen to England, she has had her history. If fight we must, let the old ship be cleared for action." Readers of this naturally inferred that I had spoken of the prospects of my country before an

American audience not only in a despondent but in a somewhat unfeeling strain. They may also well have thought that my phraseology was not very suitable to an Academical address. I usually lecture not from notes but from mere headings; I did so on this occasion, except with regard to the concluding passage; but this I delivered from a written note, so that I can give my real words. They were these:—

"You will now be able to understand two thoughts which arise in the mind of an Englishman when perils gather round England as they gathered the other day. We have always a feeling that whatever our apparent weakness may be at the moment, even though it may be such as that which is now caused by the selfish strife of factions at Westminster, we have a reserve of force; that strong men with daring spirits will be raised up to us in our extremity, that Cromwell will come again from his farm, or Clive from his desk in the counting-house. And again we feel that happen what may, we have a history behind us. Thrice—in the time of Philip II., in that of Louis XIV., in that of Napoleon—has England stood in arms against overwhelming power for the liberties of the world, and thrice she has conquered. She has won in India an Empire more than twice as populous as that of Rome, and is using it, as I have endeavoured to show you, for nobler ends. She has founded colonies which have overspread this Continent of North America, colonies which will overspread Australia, colonies which will overspread South Africa. That morning drum of which the beat encircles the world belongs now to the eloquence of the past. On this continent the drum of England to-day beats only to a few files of red coats at Halifax, the reduced garrison of the last British fortress. But in blood, language and literature, in fundamental institutions, in all that shapes character and moulds destiny, England, without beat of drum, is here. Those among us who reflect must doubt whether our Imperial greatness will last for ever; they see that the basis is narrow; and that it is scarcely possible that we should always hold a territory with two hundred and fifty millions of people at the other side of the globe with an army only double as large as that of Belgium and only a quarter of the size of that of Russia. They know too that commerce as well as victory has wings, and that it may one day be with us as it has been with Tyre and Carthage, with Venice and Amsterdam. But the history is behind us. If our enemies multiply and assail us, the old ship must be cleared for action once more; her stormbeaten and warscarred sides must once more bide the brunt of battle, and we must try to keep the flag of her honour flying, whatever else may go down. But even if fortune turn against us the record cannot be blotted out.

"Over the past not Jove himself hath power;

But what hath been hath been, and we have had our hour."

Graven on the adamantine tablets, the annals of England can never be effaced, and if our greatness were to die to-morrow, its ashes would be gathered into no narrow or inglorious urn."

This is the language, no doubt, of one who is far from being a Jingo, and of one who is sensible, as a student of history cannot help being, of the transitory character of Empire and of all material greatness; but it will hardly, I trust, be deemed wanting in patriotic feeling, or in any way unworthy of a true Englishman.

Yours faithfully, GOLDWIN SMITH.

### CHURCH OF ENGLAND FINANCES.

To the Editor of *The Week*:

SIR,—You have many readers among the clergy as well as the laity of the Church of England. It is therefore important that your references to that Church should rest upon a sound basis of facts, and I think they usually are so based. In your issue of last week, however, there is a reference to the statistics of our revenues which is exceptional in this respect: the facts do not warrant it. You have no interest, I am sure, in concealing the real facts in such a matter, and I therefore venture to lay them before you.

You speak of a "Marked falling-off in the revenues," "Intestine divisions the cause of the present decrease," "The clergy combining with the few High Church laymen," "Ecclesiastical interference with conscience." The "hard economic fact" which lies at the base of all you say on these subjects, is said to be the "marked falling-off in the revenues." Now what will your conclusions be, what your remarks on these subjects, when I direct your attention to what has evidently escaped you, viz., that the Bishop emphatically mentions a total *increase* of revenue last year by the large sum of \$25,000? The inference ought to be, I suppose, according to the logical process of your editorial article, that "intestine divisions (once rife enough) have practically disappeared," and that the number of laymen who may be called "High Church" because they support their clergy, are not "few," and that there is not that "ecclesiastical interference with conscience" to which you refer. These are indeed the facts revealed by the Bishop's charge and the proceedings of our last Synod, which a partial decrease of figures in some few departments cannot counterbalance. A *Globe* editorial pointed out lately that all religious denominations feel the present financial depression. It is therefore remarkable and significant that the Church of England exhibits a large *increase* of funds.

Yours, RICHARD HARRISON.

### AMERICAN MORALISTS.

To the Editor of *The Week*:

SIR,—The following scrap well expresses the easy tone of American Morality on a subject vital to religion and society:—

AT THE RINK.—"And don't you skate, little girl?" he asked, as he sat down beside her. "O, no, sir." "But you can learn." "I guess I could, but I don't want to." "And do you come here just to watch the skaters?" "O, no—I come to watch Mrs. R." "Who's she?" "She's papa's second wife. He don't want her to come, but she will do it." "And why do you watch her?" "Well, papa wanted her to promise that she wouldn't lean on anybody when she was skating with 'em, and that she wouldn't flirt when she was resting, but she wouldn't promise, and so I came to watch her. These short marks are when she leans, and these long ones when she flirts." "And you show them all to your father?" "Yes, and he dates them and puts them away, and by-and-bye he'll have enough to get a divorce on and marry somebody who can't skate."—*Chicago Tribune*.

And yet that is the country that sends us, poor Canadians, instructors in morals! I have asked at least twice if any evidence can be furnished to show that *divorce*, and that other scandal of New England morality, *feticide*, have been at all reduced in Maine, or are conspicuously less than in non-prohibitionist States. Unless they are, it is impudent to talk of the iniquity of drinking, and urge upon us the example of Maine. If these vices have been diminished in Maine, it would pay the prohibitionists to demonstrate and proclaim the fact; for these are the parents and offspring of a thoroughly corrupt state of society. If the American missionaries of morality had favoured us with some evidence touching this question, we should have thanked them. But I fear we may wait long enough for such evidence from that quarter.

Yours truly,

Port Perry, June 17, 1885.

JOHN CARRY, D.D.