

leave the question as we gave it, unanswered. Whether to make your plans beforehand and construct your mosaic neatly and completely, or to leave things to the chance of the moment, and the ordering of the day, be the wiser way of living, who shall say? Only the moment justifies the choice of method, and it is just that moment which we cannot command. That things will go on very much as they have done hitherto, it is pretty safe to predict. The orderly and the anxious will arrange beforehand—and often wish they had not; the freer and the more trusting will leave things to chance—to their frequent loss and regret, and these useless self-reproaches for supineness which change no one's nature, and alter no one's course of life.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE illustration on our first page adds we more to the types of Beauty which we have from time to time represented in the NEWS. Few of our readers can fail to be familiar with the beautiful story of Enid as told in the "Idylls of the King," and to those who do not know it we can only recommend the reading of the poem for the better appreciation of the picture.

NEWSBOYS' EXCURSION, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.—For many years newsboys were left pretty much to their own devices, but of late a growing disposition has been manifested all over the country to pay some attention to these waifs of the street. Newsboys' homes have been established in our larger cities, and even in smaller ones a tendency is observable to give the boys at least an occasional taste of pleasure. An interesting illustration of this most commendable spirit was recently afforded by the enterprising proprietors of the Wilmington (Del.) *Morning News*, which was reorganized a few months ago and came under the control of New York parties. They decided to give the newsboys of Wilmington a midsummer excursion, and the project was carried out with entire success on Saturday, the 8th of July, under the oversight of Mr. E. M. Hooper, the business managers of the *News*. About all the newsboys in town accepted the invitation, and, leaving the city a little after eight o'clock in the morning by the steamer *Suzie McCall*, were transferred at Penn's Grove to the *Thomas Clude*, which carried them down the Delaware to Bombay Hook. At this pleasant resort the day passed only too quickly, and the boys could scarcely believe the hours had gone so swiftly when they found it was time to start for home. Hearty lunches were provided, and everything was done to make the outing thoroughly enjoyable. The youngsters returned in high glee, and are even now smacking their lips over the dinner which the enterprising *News* has already announced that it proposes to give them when Thanksgiving comes around.

The clever painting from which our double page is taken represents the after dinner recreation in a monastery, and is full of quaint character studies to any who will take the pains to look for them. The original of the picture was in the Vienna Exhibition.

We give this week a picture of an Arab calvary charge from the painting by Adolphe Schreyer which will be interesting to many who are unacquainted with the appearance and methods of Eastern warriors.

THE massacres and outrages executed upon the European residents of Alexandria made it necessary to provide some means of refuge for the unhappy people imprisoned there and in danger of their lives. Consequently the English government chartered several vessels lying in the harbour to serve as refuges for these unfortunates. Our illustration represents the fugitives ascending the side of one of these British ships, thankful to escape with life from the horrors which surrounded them, at the sacrifice of all their worldly possessions.

PERSONAL.

THE activity of M. de Lesseps is phenomenal. The amount of mental and physical exercise that he takes seems altogether out of keeping with his advanced years. He is under medium size, with gray hair clipped *en brosse* and the traditional barbiche of the soldier. His voice in the present Egyptian crisis ought to be potent, and now that he has gone to Suez, it is to be hoped that his mediation may prove efficacious. The Count, when over sixty, married a sweet young woman who was romantically in love with him. The twain are very happy and have a large, interesting family.

COL. BRACKENBURY, who has just resigned his important police functions in Dublin, owing to disagreement with the plans and proceedings of the Lord Lieutenant, is one of the most promising officers in a special department of the British service. He is of those—not usually popular with the army—who wield the pen as easily and dexterously as they do the sword. He has several times been employed as military

correspondent of the London *Times*, and during the late Russo-Turkish war was British military *attaché* on the Russian staff.

MRS. LINCOLN, widow of the martyred President, whose death has been recorded during the week, was more or less eccentric even during her husband's lifetime. She was a Kentucky lady, and rather Southern in her inclination. The scenes at Washington, during the war, were therefore grating on her natural feelings, however loyal she may have been to the land over which her husband was Chief Magistrate. Mrs. Lincoln was short and stout, and in her young days not uncomely. Her eldest son is the present U. S. Secretary of War.

THERE were rumors during the week that Hon. Mr. Chapleau was in a precarious state of health; so feeble, indeed, that he might be obliged to postpone his departure for Europe. A personal interview with the Provincial Premier has led to a knowledge of the real condition of things. Mr. Chapleau is far from well, and absolutely requires not only change of climate, but repose. Even after a three months' vacation it is problematical whether he will be equal to the arduous functions of statecraft. Hence his removal to Ottawa is quite within the probabilities.

MANY of our readers will remember Miss Parnell, the sister of the Irish leader, and herself an enthusiastic advocate of the principles championed by her distinguished brother. While her sudden death, at the end of last week, will be the subject of general regret, the surprise will be less when her high-strung nervous temperament is taken into account.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD has run back to Ottawa for a series of important meetings to be held prior to the opening of the summer recess. He will then return to Rivière-du-Loup. His villa in that beautiful and secluded valley is not, however, a mere pleasure house. He transacts a great deal of business there, keeping his secretaries and clerks very busy. The uninitiated have little conception of the amount of work that passes through the hands of the Federal Prime Minister.

It is always going and coming, ebb and flow. The law of compensation balances all things aright. A few weeks ago the Diocese of Montreal incurred a great loss in the removal of Dr. Sullivan to Algoma. That loss, however, was promptly repaired by the appointment of Canon Carmichael to the vacant pastorate of St. George's. Now we are called upon to chronicle the probable departure of Rev. Canon J. P. Du Moulin for Toronto, where he has been invited to accept the rectorate of St. James'.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY still remains the favorite. It was supposed for a time that Gen. Roberts would be given the command of the Egyptian expeditionary army, but Sir Garnet has succeeded in securing that honor. The choice is significant in that it proves that the Hero of Comassie is holding his own with the best authorities in the army. He is not dooted upon by the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, nor perhaps by the Court party, but the time has fortunately gone by when such influences were predominant in shaping the course of the British army. This Egyptian war, however, if it comes to a war, will test Sir Garnet's capacity beyond any of his previous expeditions.

OUR city clergymen are leaving in numbers for the seaside or the country, there to rest and recuperate for six or eight weeks, according to the term of their holiday.

THE Rev. Father Martin, whose memory was recalled by the old alumni of St. Mary's College, in their solemn "reunion" last week, is quite a remarkable man. Not only did he found St. Mary's College in 1848, but devoted much of his time to the composition of works relating to the history of New France. The first building of St. Mary's College was a little brick house, with porch in front, on the right hand side going up either Alexander or Bleury streets.

MICHAEL DAVITT has sailed for Ireland after a brief but fruitful tour in the United States. One may not agree with Davitt, but there is much to respect in his conduct. He is opposed to bloodshed and demands only constitutional agitation. Davitt's talents are otherwise entitled to respect. The two accidents of his life which might have been his ruin, have proved his salvation. The loss of the right arm prevented him working in the factory, and he devoted himself to study. His sojourn in prison, instead of souring his disposition, made him reflect on the wisdom of a peaceful solution for his country.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

BY M. A. HARPAKER.

The advantage of capital over labor is an advantage which has been won and paid for by the intellectual discipline of centuries. Capital has never made a step of solid advance without giving an equivalent. The practical intellect which sees how to supply a want, or even to create a want, as well as to minister to it, certainly deserves to succeed. If all the stages of development are not apparent in the successful business man, the scientific judgment is still certain that all those stages are embodied in him. He stands for the accumulated and in-

herited energy of generations of enterprise and self-denial. His automatically-acting brain is the product of severe and long-sustained processes of refinement. He draws the interest upon ancestral cerebration, and is the physiological "heir of all the ages." Nor can he dare to dispense with ethical capital. He must have courage, tact, power of adaptation, honor, which will insure him commercial standing and credit, decision to act in an emergency, and caution to avoid rashness; he must be able to adjust the clashing of wills, and to act as a frequent arbitrator. Even the capitalist who is simply an investor, and not a manager, represents either inherited industry, personal ability, or high character, supposing the sum invested to be borrowed. It is rare that fortunes result from accident; still less rare that they come by dishonesty. Talent must be on the spot to take advantage of accident; and although a high moral ideal would decide some fortunes to be fruits of dishonor, legal ideals are the ones applied by the fortune-maker; nor is it the usual aim of the money-getter to develop moral idealism. His materialism may not be the highest product of human nature, but, such as it is, it is an expensive and painfully developed faculty. If we could fully realize the immense capital invested in producing a capitalist, we could not begrudge him his gains. Fortunes are sometimes made by instinct, by penetration, by assiduous devotion to one purpose, by such an utter consecration of the whole man that the observer must declare them legitimately earned. But they are rarely accumulated by manual labor, unless in conjunction with good intellectual power. The master-workman learns to coordinate other labor with his own. He gives himself eight or ten pairs of hands instead of a single pair. He strikes a heavy blow instead of a light one, quadruples his product, and appeals to a larger market. This is the embryonic form of industrial capital. It begins when a single man has the courage and intelligence to employ another to carry out his thought.

There is no legal restriction in any country upon a man's becoming a capitalist, but caste and custom in older countries have erected difficulties. Yet difficulties are always relative, and are gauged by the strength or weakness of those who meet them. In this country there is absolutely no reason, except native incapacity, to prevent any man from becoming a capitalist. If this were not so, our institutions would be confessed failures. That it is so, all whole commercial and industrial record is a demonstration. Should any one attempt to count the number of fortunes acquired by personal effort, he would find one for every finger, without going out of a New England neighborhood. The reason why fortunes are so rarely acquired by manual labor is that manual labor is the smallest factor in economic success. Hitherto it has not been able to raise itself above the tyranny of the primitive law of supply and demand; that is, it has been little better able to make terms with capital than the grass is able to make terms with the soil in which it grows. Labor bought at wholesale, to be sold again, as in great factories, is bargained for on the lowest terms possible, and becomes in effect like cotton purchased in the bale, whereby each unit of weight counts very little. There is certainly no agreement, tacit or expressed, on the part of American capitalists to grind labor down to an arbitrary rate of remuneration. On the contrary, there is an indulgent optimism, and a recognition of the natural right of every man to a comfortable living, which is an advance upon the formal concessions of our national charter. The American capitalist is usually a man who would be made uncomfortable by the knowledge of absolute physical privation. But it does not stir his sympathy that some thousands of his workmen are practicing severe lessons of self-denial, foresight, and the adaptation of means to ends. The workman strives to make small means cover large wants. He has graduated from the European povel to the American tenement, but at the same time he has been smitten with American materialism; and there is no road to this material success except that which his employer, or the ancestry of his employer, has trodden with painful steps. Nature takes as long to make a capitalist as to make a philosopher; and, indeed, the capitalist is, in his own way, the most principal of philosophers, for he reasons from cause to effect with persistent zeal; and if he reasons at all upon the speculative aspects of labor and capital, he knows that the development of higher capacity in the workman is the natural and unalterable condition of advancement. The only way in which a wage-laborer who has not sufficient ambition or talent to become an employer can raise himself above his fellows is to produce better work or more of it within a given time; that is, he must obey the universal law of success, which may be thus stated: *Make your demand yourself, not upon others.*—August Atlantic.

BRITISH DRAMATIC ART.

If all art is supposed to be one, and if its different manifestations, to the truly penetrating eye, are supposed to minister a mutual delight, there should be no great violence of transition in passing from the exhibitions to the theatres. The British stage has indeed a considerable analogy to British painting, and the reflections which present themselves at the Lyceum and the Haymarket are not very different from those which illuminate the devious path of the visitor to Burlington House and the eccentric temple in Bond Street. Both at the play-

house and at the exhibition he encounters a good deal of Philistinism. On the other hand, both the art of the painter and that of the actor are said to be improving, and if the training-school for young actors, for which an appeal has just been made to the English public by a group of more or less distinguished *dilettanti*, becomes a working institution, the dramatic profession may spread its wings indeed. It is proposed to establish a dramatic conservatory, modeled upon that of the Conservatoire in Paris, at which the young ladies and gentlemen who aspire to brave the footlights may acquire what may be roughly termed a little ease of manner. The more ease the better; for English acting is for the most part distinguished by a consummate want of study. There is good material, — though not so good, I think, as we sometimes hear affirmed; but it remains undeveloped and ineffective,—it does not see its way. It will take more, however, than even the hottest histrionic forcing-house to make an English school of actors which shall rival the French; it will take a transformation of English life, of the English temperament, of the English tongue. That a place of serious study for young persons proposing to adopt this very difficult profession is much to be desired, I shall, however, not pretend to deny. Such an institution would perhaps be even less valuable for what it might produce than for what it might prevent. There is an immense deal to prevent on the English stage. Would a training school have, for instance, prevented Mr. Henry Irving, who has for some time past been offering us such a Romeo as we never dreamed of? A training-school, assiduously frequented by Mr. Irving in his youth, would not, perhaps, have suppressed some of his extraordinary peculiarities. That these peculiarities should have blossomed and flowered at such a prodigious rate — a most rank and bristling vegetation — is the best possible proof of the absence of taste, of criticism, of knowledge, of a standard, on the part of the public.—August Atlantic.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

JOHN BRIGHT's resignation has been accepted.

THE Notables of Cairo have deposed the Khedive.

THE situation of Europeans in Cairo is very critical.

GERMANY and the Vatican are again at loggerheads.

GEN. ALISON reports Arabi's positions very strong.

FRANCE will send 15,000 men to protect the Suez Canal.

THE English have cut the Cairo Railway near Lake Mareotis.

It is said Sir Chas. Dilke will probably enter the Imperial Cabinet.

THE Khedive has dismissed Arabi Pasha from the War Ministry.

ENGLAND won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon yesterday.

THE Duke of Connaught is to command a brigade of the Guards in Egypt.

SEVERAL regiments of Irish militia have volunteered for service in Egypt.

THE situation in Alexandria regarding the city water supply threatens to be very serious.

DERVISH PASHA has been summoned to Constantinople to give his views on the situation.

THE Rajah of Puteala has placed his troops at the disposal of the British Government for service in Egypt.

M. DE LESSEPS says the passage of men-of-war through the Suez Canal constitutes a breach of its neutrality.

It is proposed to place the Suez Canal under the joint protection of England and France and another power not yet named.

REFUGEES from Cairo report the proclamation of a holy war, and the massacre of Christians at Nantah, Mansurah and Zaganzig.

ARABI BEY is concentrating all his available forces at Dafr-El-Dwar, where, it is expected, he means to give battle to the British.

THE Khedive has sent the decree for Arabi's dismissal by messenger to his camp, Arabi having cut the telegraph line to the Palace. It is expected the messenger will be beheaded.

PRINCE PETER, of Oldenburg, is chief of the Imperial Colleges for Girls, and exercises the duties of his office with diligence. Lately he decided to investigate for himself whether there were grounds for the numerous complaints which had reached him of the food at the Smolnig Convent, where eight hundred girls were educated. Going to the institute just before dinner, he walked straight to the kitchen. At the door he met two soldiers carrying a huge steaming cauldron. "Halt!" he cried out; "put that kettle down." The soldiers obeyed. "Bring me a spoon," continued the prince. The spoon was produced, but one of the soldiers ventured to begin a stammering remonstrance. "Hold your tongue," said the prince; "take off the lid; I insist on tasting it." No further objection was raised, and his Highness took a large spoonful. "You call this soup?" he exclaimed; "why, it is dirty water!" "It is, your Highness," replied the soldier; "we have just been cleaning out the laundry."