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DR. NANSEN'S EXPEDITION.

The famous Norwegian has not discovered the North Pole. We do not suppose that any thoughtful person ever really supposed he had; but, as showing how it is possible for even absurd stories to travel, the report that the top of the world had been revealed will long live in memory. Come June, Dr. Nansen will have been gone on his quest three years. It was originally his intention to have left Norway in February of 1892. Owing to one difficulty after another his departure was postponed for about a year and four months. As most people are aware the vessel in which he sailed was one specially constructed for the purpose, carrying provisions and fuel sufficient for a period of some five years. His comrades in the expedition are all tried men and friends, who share his enthusiasm and look up to him as an heroic leader. The quest of the North Pole has resulted in so many barren attempts and disasters that it would be absurd to predict the probable outcome of Dr. Nansen's endeavor.

There is a certain thrilling element of novelty about the plans on which this most recent of Arctic explorers has ventured. Dr. Nansen has a theory; and with the courage of his convictions, he is testing its truth. The theory is, however, not one of an absolutely imaginary kind, for it is founded on a reality. He bases his hopes of success on certain phenomena observed in connection with the ill-fated Jeannette expedition. That vessel was crushed by ice, if we remember rightly, some time in 1881, in the region of Behring Straits. Two boats with their crew were rescued by Russians at the mouth of the Lena, and one boat was missing. Subsequently, the bodies of Captain de Long, the commander of the expedition, and his companions were also found at the mouth of the Lena and conveyed to Philadelphia. The result of that enterprise was to demonstrate, for the moment, the utter impossibility of reaching the North Pole by the Behring Straits. In June of 1884, however, three years after the wreck of the Jeannette and the abandonment of that vessel, the surprising news was received that several articles which had been left on board of her, had been picked up near Julianshaab in Greenland. This was a clear indication that they must have been carried from the opposite side of the Polar Sea on an ice floe, and gave rise to the belief that there were powerful currents operating, and likely to lead to the discovery of a comparatively short and direct route across the Arctic Ocean by way of the North Pole. The assumption of Dr. Nansen was that in making the experiment of this track, he would enter the unknown currents by which the relics of the Jeannette had been borne, and thus derive assistance from Nature. Time will show the value of the faith reposed in this theory, of a current-aided direct route across the apex of the Arctic Sea. Should the little party voyaging in the Fram be successful, the triumph will certainly be rare and brilliant, and the scientific results obtained cannot fail to be great. The expedition is nevertheless extremely hazardous, and as likely as not to end in disappointment if not in disaster.

Next in interest to Dr. Nansen is Lieut. Peary, who is thinking of tempting fortune once more, and who has under consideration a plan of following in Dr. Nansen's track. There was some talk, a short while ago, of a third voyage of discovery to be undertaken by Mr. Jackson, an adventurous gentleman with ideas of his own as to the practicability of a Polar enterprise. Mr. Jackson has, however, been forced to postpone his attempt. Lieut. Peary, it is needless to remind the vast multitude of the public, has accomplished great things. In 1886 he pushed into the interior of Greenland to a distance of over 100 miles from the coast. In 1891 he did still more. Embarking in July of that year on the "Kite," a Newfoundland sealer, he proceeded to McCormick's Bay, about 100 miles south of the great Humboldt glacier discovered by Kane. From this point, where he pitched his winter quarters, Lieut. Peary, accompanied by his wife, made a tour in a sledge drawn by 13 Eskimo dogs, during which he traveled 250 miles in seven days and discovered and named twelve large glaciers and mountains. In the following May Lieut. Peary and Mr. Astroup, set out once more, reached Peterman's Fjord, deflected from their course after making the 82nd parallel, and eventually arrived at the head of a great bay, opening east and northeast in lat. 81.37, long. 34. This was christened Independence Bay in honor of the 4th of July—the day on which it was first sighted; while a huge glacier flowing north into it was named Academy Glacier in recognition of the services rendered by the Philadelphia Institute in contributing to the cost of the expedition. Having thus stood on the extreme northern shore of the great mysterious land and gazed on the ice-covered Arctic Ocean stretching away poleward, Lieut. Peary commenced his return journey, satisfied with his success in demonstrating that this northern extremity could be penetrated by traversing the inland ice-cap without appalling dangers or obstacles. The next attempt of this daring and fortunate explorer will be followed with an eager interest. Both he and Dr. Nansen have shown that with care and moderate luck the ghastly perils and sufferings which have saddened so many like enterprises in the past may be avoided.

GRIEVANCES OF THE UITLANDER.

In an article entitled "The Case for the Uitlanders" which appears in The New Review for April, Mr. Charles Leonard vigorously combate the teory that the Johannesburg rising and the Jameson raid were alike the outcome of a conspiracy on the part of certain big capitalists. Mr. Leonard's article serves a useful purpose by tracing the course of the agitation which has produced tragic results, and by showing that in its inception the movement was essentially one of a constitutional kind. The National Union was formed so far back as 1892, "at a meeting attended by thousands of enthusiastic and eager citizens," and Mr. Leonard had the honor of moving the first resolution, which, after alluding to the fact that those contributing the greater part of the revenue of the country had no voice in its affairs, went on to assert that this exclusion from political rights might develop into "a source of weakness and danger to the state." It was further resolved that, in the opinion of those present, the franchise ought to be extended to "all male white citizens of full age who have resided for two years in the state, and who occupy or own property, freehold or leasehold, to the value of £100, or who are earning a salary of £100 per annum." Under the laws of the Transvaal, anyone claiming the rights of citizenship was bound to take the oath of allegiance and to render himself liable to military service. Thus the platform established by the National Union was calculated not to subvert, but to strengthen the South African Republic. It was recognized that the best hope of securing the objects which the Union had in view lay in converting the more enlightened of the Boers to a just appreciation of the claims of the Uitlander population. Accordingly, pamphlets were published in Dutch, setting forth in moderate language the causes which had led to the formation of the National Union. How did President Kruger reply to this constitutional appeal? "By a manifesto so violent and abusive that the Union, desiring moderation, did not deem it wise to translate it to the English-speaking public."

Subsequently, Mr. Kruger had an interview with the leaders of the movement, who told him that if the franchise were conceded they would be prepared, for a time at any rate, to leave the election of President in the hands of the Old Burghers. "Go back," replied Mr. Kruger, "and tell your people I will never give them anything. I shall never change my policy; and now let the storm burst!" In 1894, the Volksraad received "with contemptuous laughter and jeers" a petition signed by 13,000 men, who asked that they might, "under certain reasonable conditions, be admitted to the full rights of citizens." A similar petition, signed by 38,000 men, was summarily rejected last year. What was this Volksraad which treated in such cavalier fashion the legitimate aspirations of the Uitlanders? A body consisting of 24 men! "It therefore follows," remarks Mr. Leonard, "that 13 men may control the destinies of a country which is as large as France, and in which two-thirds of the population have no voice." President Kruger and his Vehmgericht had indeed tried to anticipate agitation by granting in 1890 certain spurious political rights. In that year they created a Second Volksraad, to whch Uitlanders can elect members after a two years' residence, while becoming themselves eligible for election after four years' residence. Simultaneously they increased the difficulty of obtaining access to the First Volksraad, the real depository of power. In 1881 it was possible to acquire full rights of citizenship after two years' residence. In 1882 the period was extended to five years; and in 1893, after Mr. Kruger's precious concession of a Second Volksraad, it was enacted that a man could only get the right to vote for and become a member of the First Chamber ten years after he had become eligible for election to the Second. But no one can legally be a member of the Second Chamber until he is 30 years of age, and the result of this ingenious provision is that if anyone is content "to sit in a sham chamber and be liable to military service" for ten years, he may at the end of the time if he can find some complacent Burgher to act as sponsor for him, aspire to real citizenship.

That these restrictions were prohibitive, and meant to be so, goes without saying, but Dopper security was made doubly sure by the enactment in 1893 of a clause to the effect that no extension of electoral right shall take place unless notice has been given in The Staats Courant 12 months previously, and unless, "at least two-thirds of the enfranchised Burghers have by memorials declared themselves in favor of it." It only remains to be added that "enfranchised Burghers" are those who acquired the rights of citizenship before 1890, or whose parents so acquired it. What are the results of the denial of political rights? Taxation far in excess of the needs of Government; preferenetial taxation at the expense of the Uitlanders, the Boers being exempt; and unnecessary taxation of the necessaries of life by means of import dues. Mr. Leonard points out that the articles selected for heavy taxation are mainly those which the Uitlanders must use. The taxation of foodstuffs renders it difficult for workingmen to keep their families in the Transvaal. "Many of the married men leave their families in England; while single men stay single." Thus President Kruger is able to describe the workers as "floating population," to whom it is unnecessary to grant civic rights. Mr. Leonard appends to his article a list of the grievances against which the Uitlanders protested in 1894, and certain heads of policy which he suggests as the basis of negotiations for a new treaty with the South African Republic. By all of which it is proven that the state of existence forced upon the Uitlanders by the Volksraad would not be tolerated by any liberty-loving people. We in Canada can sympathise with the Uitlanders in their struggle for enfranchisement, because our country in times now happily past sam something of the same thing itself.

THE DECAY OF PRESCRIBING.

In Ontario a pharmacist dare not—such is the tyranny exercised under the law by the College of Physicians and Surgeons—prescribe for the commonest diseases, while in England chemists and druggists think it a hardship if they cannot prescribe for all who come to them. The following letter in the English Pharmaceutical Journal from Dr. W. Murrell, lecturer on pharmacology and therapeutics in the Westminster Hospital, is worth perusal, not alone by druggists, but by doctors and the makers both of Dominion and Provincial laws:

The abolition of pharmacology as an examination subject will, I fear, in the near future exert a prejudicial effect on the work and status of the skilled pharmacist. For many years it has fallen to my lot to have to impart to medical students on the point of presenting themselves for their final examinations some knowledge of the art and mystery of prescribing, a subject concerning which they are usually profoundly ignorant. A man may be an accomplished diagnostician and a profound pathologist, and yet be unable to write the simplest prescription His difficulty is not so much in prescribing the right thing as in prescribing anything at all. If this has been the experience of the past, what are we to expect in the future? What chance is there of teaching therapeutics when the student knows nothing of the very foundation on which it rests? It is true that pharmacology is still retained as a lecture subject, but no student will devote much attention to a subject on which he knows he will not be examined. We can compel his bodily attendance in the lecture room, but his thoughts will be elsewhere. We may play on the pharmacological pipe, but we cannot make him dance; he will remain ignorant of the action and uses of drugs, and will, in due course, be sent out into the world without knowing how to prescribe for the commonest symptom or the most simple disease. In five or six years from now we shall have growing up around us men who from sheer timidity will rarely venture to prescribe anything but the simplest remedies. The pharmacist may display the time-honored inscription, "Prescriptions dispensed with care," but there will be no medicines for him to compound. The unfortunate qualified practitioner, while cursing the stupidity of the authorities who made him devote the best years of his life to the acquirement of much useless knowledge, and left him ignorant of the means of alleviating the sufferings of his patients, will, in despair, fall back on the preparations of the advertising chemist. When he has a case of sciatica he will prescribe someone's "Antisciaticine"; when a patient complains of lumbago, he will recommend him to try "antilumbaginine," and when haemorrhoids engage his attention he will have nothing better to suggest than a careful application of the popular remedy "antipiline." These and similar preparations—all made in Germany and of unknown composition—will be his stock in trade. Patients will cease to consult him, unless, perchance, they want an autopsy performed, and the pharmacist, finding his occupation gone, will endeavor to eke out a miserable subsistence by competing with the grocer and the oil shop in the sale of patent medicines and druggists' sundries "at store prices."

GLIMPSES OF HISTORY.

Matthew Arnold's Recently Published Letters Passed in Review—The Events of Forty Years.

The letters of Matthew Arnold, eldest son of the great Thomas Arnold, head-master of Rugby School from the early "thirties" until his premature death in 1842, recently published by Macmillan & Co. of New York and London, afford all students of history a rare treat, as showing how a man who, though filling no exalted position, either in Church or State, was one of the most accomplished writers and deep thinkers of his time, viewed the problems of the day as they occurred for more than forty years.

The first letter of the series is dated January, 2, 1848, the last April 10, 1888. What momentous changes took place in Europe during these forty years. Let me glance at England first. There were the Chartist disturbances and the fears they gave rise to in all classes of the community, in the later "forties," then in 1850-51 came the so-called Papal Aggression and the Great Exhibition of all Nations held in Hyde Park. In 1852 came the death of the Duke of Wellington, and in 1854-55-56 the Crimean War. Following closely upon the latter was the Indian Mutiny and a very little later the war with China, and the Maori troubles in New Zealand. In 1867, the Abyssinian expedition, under Sir Robert, afterwards Lord Napier, followed in 1873-74 by the Ashanti war waged against the dusky potentate king Koffee by British troops under Sir Garnet Wolseley, who had on his staff, among others, Captain Robinson, a Canadian and an old Upper Canada College boy. Then there have been the Abyssinian, Afghan, the Zulu and the Soudan campaigns, to say nothing of half a score more "little wars," waged by Britain in various portions of the world. Let us turn to other European countries. Italy, France, Austria, Germany, Denmark have all been the scene either of revolution or of devastating wars in the period these letters cover, so much so that a map of Europe in 1848 would have no resemblance to a map of the same continent in 1888, except in its general outlines.

Turning again to England, in 1848 the British isles were ruled by the Peerage and the middle classes; in 1888 household suffrage became the law of the land throughout the kingdom, and though the House of Lords remains, it retains not a vestige of its once great power. Nominally it does, but in practice it is little more than a chamber of revision.

Of all these subjects do these letters treat, also of many more which, so far as space will permit, I shall glance at.

Here are two leters on the Chartist movement, which are worth quoting. The first, addressed to his mother, is dated March 7, 1848. Among other matters contained in the letter is this passage: "I was in the great mob at Trafalgar Square yesterday * * * but they did not seem dangerous. It will be rioting here, only; still the hour of the hereditary peerage and eldest sonship and immense properties has, I am convinced, as Lamartine would say, struck." Only in part has this remark or prophecy been fulfilled. Had Arnold written "power" instead of "hour," though, he would have been all but wholly right. In a letter written a few days later he remarks: "I was at the Chartist Convention the other night, and was much struck with the ability of the speakers. However, I should be sorry to live under their government—nor do I intend to—though Nemesis would rejoice at their triumph."

Arnold was a great admirer of Goethe. In a long epistle to his mother, dated May 7, 1848, he writes: "I am returning to Goethe's life, and think higher of him than ever. His thorough sincerity—writing about nothing that he had not experienced—is in modern literature almost unrivalled." Well said Matthew Arnold! Who has not at times come across some budding author, some conceited scribbler, some would-be thought well-read, well-informed, man or woman who has not disgusted and mortified those better informed, but more modest than themselves, among their readers or hearers, with their vapid and meaningless remarks upon subjects they have never carefully studied?

Arnold's remarks on the Papal Aggression of 1851 are somewhat amusing. He writes to his sister, Mrs. W. E. Foster, in January, 1851: "I have not looked at the newspapers for months, and when I hear of some new dispute or rage that has arisen, it sounds quite historical; as if it was only the smiths at Ephesus being alarmed again for their trade, when the Bishops remonstrate against Cardinal Wiseman's appearance."

The references to the Crimean War are somewhat meagre, but Arnold does not seem to have had any very exalted opinion of Napoleon III., nor of his motives in allying himself with England in that momentous struggle. The Indian mutiny is just referred to and that is all, as being "a very serious question."

A charming description of scenery in Brittany, France, is contained in one of his letters from Paris, written in May, 1859, followed by another describing Holland, addressed to Miss Arnold early in June, from Amsterdam. Speaking of Holland, Arnold writes: "The climate is detestable. When the sun shines, the exhalations from the canals make an atmosphere which is the closest and most unwholesome I have ever breathed, and when the sun does not shine the weather is raw, grey and cold. The general impression Holland, curious as it is, makes on me, is one of mortal ennui. I know no country and people where that word seems to apply with such force." Arnold is by no means the only traveler who has said the same thing of the country, but very few have expressed it quit so tersely.

Arnold joined the Queen's Westminster Volunteers in December, 1859, on the inception of the Volunteer movement in Great Britain thirty-six years ago. Referring to criticisms passed upon the policy of the proceeding, Arnold, in a letter to his sister, penned at the end of 1859, says: "Far from being a measure dangerous by its arming the people—a danger to which some persons are very sensitive—it seems to me that the establishment of these Rifle Corps will more than ever throw the power into the hands of the upper and middle classes, as it is of these that they are mainly composed; and these classes will thus have over the lower classes the superiority, not only of wealth and intelligence, which they have now, but of physical force. I hope and think that the higher classes in this country have now so developed their consciences that this will do them no harm."

No harm ever was done, and if there is one thing in Great Britain that partakes of a truly national character it is the volunteers of the country.

In a letter to his mother, dated December 18, 1861, the then recent death of the Prince Consort is touchingly referred to, and there is this passage touching the Trent affair, which just now has peculiar interest:

"Everyone I see is very warlike. I, myself, think that it has become indispensable to give the Americans a moral lesson, and fervently hope it will be given them, but I am still inclined to think they will take their lesson without war." That Arnold was right in his anticipations subsequent events afterwards proved.

Lord Palmerston died October 18, 1865. Arnold, writing on the subject, speaks of the deceased Premier in almost unmeasured terms of censure, and ridicules the idea of his death being "a national calamity." "Taking his career from 1830," our authority says, "when his importance really begins, to the present time, he found his country the first power in the world's estimation, and he leaves it the third."

In October, 1883, Arnold visited the United States on a lecturing tour, some months later passing on to Canada. A letter written just after his arrival in New York about October 19, has the following passages: "The flaring publicity of this place is beyond all that I had any idea of. My managers are anxious I should not refuse to see people, the press people above all, so the newspapers can do much for the success of the lectures. * * * As I say, the interviewers have made life terrible, but the kindness and goodwill of everybody is wonderful, and I cannot but be grateful for it."

On October 28, 1883, after having heard Henry Ward Beecher, he thus describes him: "His management of his voice and hold on his vast audience struck me wonderfully, but the sermon was poor. They said he knew I was coming, and was on his good behavior, and therefore constrained. At the end of the service he came down into the area to see me, gave me the notes of his sermon, said that I had taught him much, that he had read my rebukes of him, too, and that they were just and had done him good. Nothing could be more sagacious and in better taste than what he said."

A very charming letter, dated Hartford, Conn., November 15, 1883, addressed to Mrs. Forster, gives his impressions of American society. He admires the average American's "buoyancy, enjoyment and freedom from constraint." "It is the best country for a Rothschild I ever knew," is another comment. "Phillips Brooks is delightful" is another remark.

Dated from Toronto, February 12, is contained in the same epistle. In snow and ice here in Canada." A splendid description of the Ohio Valley is contained in the same epistle. In his last letter, written from New York only six days before he sailed again for England, Arnold writes: "Quebec is the most interesting thing by much I have seen on this continent, and I think I would sooner be a poor priest in Quebec than a rich hog merchant in Chicago."

There are letters on the Franco-German war, and on the terrible humiliation suffered by France, on the Reform question, on the Burials Bill, the Irish Church and numerous other matters of interest, but it would take many columns to even glance at them.

He was not always right in his conclusions, and, like other men, he suffered from inbred prejudices. But he was an earnest lover of and seeker after the truth and the English speaking world was a loser by his death. Referring to the Infinite, Arnold, in the writer's hearing, once remarked: "Now I see through a glass darkly," adding "in the great hereafter then shall I know even as also I am known."

ION.

A Hat Complaint.

"M.D.", writing to The London Daily Telegraph, opines that the wearing of exaggerated hats, overladen with ornaments, is the cause of the "peevishness, fretfulness and incipient mental aberration which characterize so many ladies who pride themselves on being always in the fashion."

As an even-tempered wifey, she was very
bad to beat,
Said her hubby, who pronounced her nearly good enough to eat;
And I'll own that Saccharissa was superlatively sweet
With her hat off.

But she had the fiend's own temper, and it cannot be denied
That her spouse's amiability was sometimes sorely tried;
For his darling's traits of character were absolutely suide
With her hat on.

She had pious inclinations, and to such a mind 'twas balm
To digest a book of sermons, helped by meditation calm;
And she'd often lift her voice up in a reverential psalm,
With her hat off.

But she liked a comic song, or an extravaganza new,
With a lot of pretty dancing, and a laugh at every cue;
And she used to go to matinees and block the Johnnies' view,
With her hat on.

She avoided ardent liquors, for her principles were chaste,
And extravagance in anything appealed not to her taste;
And a single halfpenny too much she ne'er was know to waste
With her hat off.

But she'd frequently indulge in sundry nips of London gin,
After which a busy afternoon of shopping she'd put in;
And she used to make her better half shell out no end of tin,
With her hat on.

And there might have been no storm-clouds in the matrimonial sky,
And no wish for separation in the dreary by-and-bye,
If he only could have kept his love for ever 'neath his eye,
With her hat off.

But as fate had willed it otherwise, of course 'twas not to be,
And the judge felt no compunction in pronouncing a decree,
All because she went to see a friend and have a cup of tea,
With her hat on.

—DOSS CHIDERDOSS.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT

CLEAR THE WAY.

(By Charles Mackay.)

Men of thought, be up and stirring, night and day.
Sow the seed—withdraw the curtain—clear the way!
Men of action, aid and cheer them, as ye may.
There's a fount about to stream,
There's a light about to beam,
There's a warmth about to glow,
There's a flower about to blow
There's a midnight blackness changing into gray.
Men of thought, and men of action, clear the way!

Once the welcome light is broken who shall say
What the unimagined glories of the day?
What the evil that shall perish in its ray?
Aid the dawning, tongue and pen.
Aid it, hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper; aid it, type;
Aid it, for the hour is ripe,
And our earnest must not slacken into play;
Men of thought, and men of action, clear the way!

Lo! a cloud's about to vanish from the day;
And a brazen wrong to crumble into clay.
Lo! the right's about to conquer; clear the way!
With the right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door;
With the giant wrong shall fall
Many others, great and small,
That for ages long have held us for their prey.
Men of thought, and men of action, clear the way!

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

Both capital and labor are at the mercy of those who own the raw material upon which they must employ themselves. That raw material is land, from which everything comes. And in anticipation of securing a higher rent for the use of the raw material, the gates of production are often shut down on both capital and labor.

An oft repeated argument against the present adoption of the Single Tax is that it would be right if the Government had been started and continued under that system of raising revenue. This is equivalent to saying it would be right to be honest except when dishonest members were there.—The (Australia) Beacon.

No less a person than the Lord of Hatfield, the present Prime Minister of Great Britain, told the House of Landlords some years ago, that the preferential claim of rent-lord over all other creditors must be maintained, "because the landlord furnishes the land!" How could farmers and laborers get a living if there were no landlords to furnish them with land"? Think of that, ye rude Single Taxers!

"To be free we require not only the use of our faculties but something on which to use them; and we are mocked, whether they know it or not, who are told they have freedom, while all access to the raw material, without which they can produce nothing, is barred to them by a privileged few. Their liberty under such circumstances is that of a bird to fly in a vacuum."

The higher wages are the better it will be for all engaged in trade, for high wages mean a higher purchasing power. Trade depends entirely on the demand for goods for the time being. Goods can only be produced by capital and labor. The higher the demand the more labor and capital will be employed, and the more these are employed the greater will be the general comfort and prosperity.

PROFESSOR THOROLD ROGERS.

This increment, created by the presence of the people, ought to be reserved for the community at large, who have themselves given the increment. Under existing circumstances, as Prof. Thorold Rogers said a few years ago:

"Ever permanent improvement of the soil, every railway and road, every bettering of the general condition of society, every facility given to production, every stimulus supplied to consumption, raises rent. The landowner sleeps, but thrives. He alone, among all the recipients in the distribution of products, owes everything to the labor of others, contributes nothing of his own."

LANDLORDS ON THE HIGH SEAS.

On the great Cunard Line steamship, Lucania, there are twelve large, double-ended boilers, each having eight corrugated furnaces, making sixty-six furnaces in all. To feed these furnaces on the westward trip from Liverpool to New York takes on an average 2850 tons of coal. As this coal is of the finest quality—for inferior coal would not do for a record-breaker—the royalty paid on it to the landlord is probably 1s 2d per ton, but taking it at 1s to be safe, this means £142 10s, is pocketed by some idler every time this lordly vessel crosses the ocean. This is paid, remember, not for coal, but for the mere privilege of being allowed to get coal to drive her from Liverpool to New York. Not only does the land belong to the landlord, but the sea also is his!

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

The only fair and honest method of representation is that method which will represent all important phases of public opinion in proportion to the number of voters holding those opinions. Let us illustrate this principle. Here are a thousand men who have important business to be transacted. They propose to elect a committee of ten persons to do that business. On what principles should these ten persons be elected? Evidently each one of the thousand has a right to be represented by the person of his choice, providing he does not interfere with the equal right of any other man to be similarly represented; but as there are only ten on the committee, and as there are a thousand to be represented, it is evident that before you can be represented by the person of your choice you must get ninety-nine of the other men to agree with you in the choice of a representative. Then if one hundred of you, that is, one-tenth of the voters, agree together on a representative, you are entitled to that representative, and the other nine hundred have no right to mar your choice. The same thing applies to every other one hundred voters. Surely this is the only honest principle of representation; because there is a strong analogy between destroying or stealing your neighbor's vote and destroying or stealing his property.

In brief, this is the plan: Divide the number of voters by the number of representatives to be elected and you thereby get the number of voters who are entitled to one representative; for instance, in a district containing 28,000 voters and returning seven members, 4000 votes are necessary to elect one representative and these 4000 votes are what is called a "quota." We may therefore call proportional representation the quota system.

HOW TO DO IT.

Then the practical question is, how to carry out this principle so that the voters may combine and give a quota of votes to each elected candidate and no more. How will they know when a candidate has got a quota, so they need not throw away any more votes on him after he has received enough to elect him? How will they know when a candidate has so few supporters that he cannot get a quota and therefore cannot be elected?

The complete solution of these questions is by the ingenious and beautifully simple method propounded many years ago by Thomas Hare, simplified and improved by Miss Catharine Helen Spence of South Australia, and endorsed by such men as John Stuart Mill, Sir John Lubbock, Sir Leonard Courtenay and many others.

WILL REGISTER THOUGHT.

A Wonderful Invention by a Washington Man Will Record Your Inward Impression.

A Washington scientist has invented a machine which will record our most secret thoughts. It will be used for the detection of criminals. The X ray is a form of magnetism, and all bodies possess magnetic power.

The discovery of the X ray is not as wonderful, nor calculated to create such a profound impression on the world as the machine which is just about to be put on the market by a famous Washington scientist, Mr. Julius Emmner, an electrician of note, and one of the holders in the company which is fighting the Bell telephone patent. This invention surpasses anything yet made by man. It lifts him out of the plane of the material and reads his most secret thoughts, laying bare his mind as if beneath a microscope, and recording each idea as it is given birth in the brain. If it was a great feat to photograph through a solid substance, it is an almost miraculous performance to take mental photographs, which can be secured unknown to the person, photographs which will tell every intangible dream which floats through the soul.

The idea of recording thought occurred to Emmner about three years ago, and was the result of research in scientific work. The fact that sight and hearing were caused by the vibrations of light and sound made him reflect that the force of thought was something actual, which exerted a tangible power by vibrations similar to those of light and sound, and that a machine could be constructed which would be sensitive to the thought force, as the phonograph is to the voice. Many deny that thought is anything real, but Mr. Emmner holds that the brain is a form of electric battery, thoughts emanating from it just as the rays do from electricity, that they penetrate the atmosphere, and cause vibrations, just as a tuning fork does when struck. Hypnotism, he explains, shows that one mind goes out and exerts its force on another, and the brain vibrations are transmitted from one person just as sound would be carried.

The machine, which is now in the hands of a patent lawyer, is a cylinder about six or eight inches long and an inch and a half in diameter. It is coated with an exceedingly sensitive chemical, which is easily decomposed by the electric current. In front is a fine needle of aluminum, coated at its point with chemicals, and resting on the cylinder, while the case is set in a diaphragm of aluminum, a very thin plate of the latter being used. In front is a large, open, somewhat horn-like arrangement, which is intended to convey the vibrations direct to the recorder. The machine is put in action by means of a small motor, which revolves the cylinder, the thought force causing the needle to make upon the surface of the cylinder impressions which correspond with the vibrations.

There is, of course, an electric induction coil connected with the apparatus. The person whose thoughts are to be read is seated about three feet in front of the machine, and simply lets his mind pursue any train of thought he desires. The motor is set going, and within a few moments the cylinder has done its work, and a finer and more delicate needle is put in the place of the recording one, for the mind is to be read from the impressions. Connection is made with the secondary induction coil, and wires leading from the electrodes are placed at the base of the brain of the reader. The ideas which had passed from the first performer into the machine are now transmitted into the mind of the second person with absolute fidelity and accuracy, the thoughts being received in an unconscious manner—that is, not by any sound or any written word, but the conception frames itself in the mind of the second person just as it was given being in that of the first. It is just reproduced again.

That the machines will do all this claimed for it has been clearly proven, not only by the inventor, but by several other persons. An experiment was tried to show that this force of thought was exerted unconsciously by a person, and was unknown to him, and to make a perfect test a young lady was placed in a hypnotic state and put a few feet away from the machine. She lay before it, not only not exerting herself, but absolutely unconscious of her surroundings, and without any control over her own mind, which was in a state of semi-coma, or, at least, oblivious to the environment. Then Mr. Emmner took the record of mind from the cylinder into his own mind and read her thoughts, finding that her brain had been busy with family affairs all the time.

Another experiment was tried with two gentlemen friends to whom he had been explaining his invention. Mr. Emmner had his thoughts recorded, and then let his friends read by placing the wires from the electrodes at the base of their brain. As soon as they had finished expressing their astonishment, one of them was placed near the cylinder, and when Mr. Emmner read the record, it ran: "Am I in an insane asylum, or am I hypnotized?" Showing that the man's mind was full of wonder at the things he was experiencing. When he went away he told that he had been hypnotized, not being able to comprehend that such a wonderful power existed as thought recording.

As thoughts vary in intensity, Mr. Emmner showed that the degrees would be marked upon the machine. He probed a dog, and by teasing it threw it into a violent rage while near the cylinder. The records showed that the dog's mind was powerfully agitated, for the vibrations were intense; hence it is to be seen that by Emmner's wonderful invention not only human feelings, but those of the animal creation are open to our mind's eye.

The uses to which this invention can be put are numberless. To be able to preserve the record of our own thoughts, which we can read off at will, to be able to take down the thoughts of another when they may be unconscious of the operation, to fathom the brain of the poet, to examine the minds of the insane, to discern the secret workings of crime in the brain of the criminal, and all fields of unlimited boundaries, operations of which science has as yet scarcely dreamed.

To lay the soul under a microscope and watch its innermost workings is truly marvelous, and this is what is being done by the thought-recording machine. It can also be used as a means of communication with the deaf, who can thus read the thoughts of another in conversation just as if they possessed hearing. The business man can sit at his desk, think out replies to his letters without opening his lips, and his clerk write them out from the cylinder while the man is miles away. The author need no more dictate to a stenographer, for this machine will place the ideas in their very birth and hold them for posterity. The maid whose lover is bashful can detect his tender thoughts; there cain be no deceit practised on one whose office is fitted out with such a conscience-piercing friend, for the aims and motives of those about us will be, if they are echoed in their thoughts, as clear to us as the day. The murderer will be confronted with a proof of his crime, and the punishment of offenders will be an easy task.

Mr. Emmner has also been experimenting with the X-rays, and says that he believes that he will be able to make actual photographs of thought—that is, that he can photograph the vibrations of thought just as those of light and sound are taken down by the camera. His intention is to place the machine about three feet from the person, and on one side half way between them, will be a camera, and on the other side, but in the same position, will be a tube in which the X-ray is generated. The thought vibration in passing into the machine, will naturally have to cross the space between the camera and the ray, and a photograph of the vibrations, so Mr. Emmner thinks possible, will be the result.

Mr. Emmner also claims that some years ago he ran across what he now believes to be the X-ray, and his opinion is that this wonderful light is a species of magnetism possessed by all human bodies. One night he left in a dark room several magnets, while a camera with the shutter open, but plate slide closed, was on a table. In this perfectly dark room were several cases of instruments, and the next day when he had taken a picture on the plate and developed it he found on the face perfect photographs of the instruments. He believes that the magnets generated the X-ray, this taking the picture. He also claims that all animals generate magnetism in sufficient quantities to produce the X-ray, and, on taking a magnet into a dark room, there will be a semi-luminous appearance emanating from it, and that bodies of persons also send off this ray. He is at present experimenting with the X-ray and magnetism, and no doubt will make some interesting discoveries. The thought machine is also being continually improved, and he hopes in time to get it so that thought at a much greater distance than three feet, will be recorded. Mr. Emmner is a gentleman of neat appearance, earnest quiet manner, and his whole life has been devoted to scientific researches.

Lord Dufferin's Treasures.

In addition to the Burmese and Indian curios, Lord Dufferin has a very large collection stored in Clandeboye. Of these there is quite an armory of Burmese weapons, beautifully carved bronze guns, small cannons, and curious gilded standards with the favorite Burmese crowing cocks occupying the place where our Western eyes are accustomed to see the eagle. These trophies of rather barbaric splendor are, however, less interesting to many of us (unless, indeed, Lord Dufferin is present to act as showman, when everything is invested with a fresh charm by his lordship's delightful descriptions) than some of the other art treasures scattered about the home of the Dufferin family. On the great staircase, in a position where it must arrest the attention of every one, is a fan painted by Princess Louise, and presented to the Marchioness of Dufferin by the royal artist. The subject of the painting is a skating party in Canada, very delicately and brightly colored, and so animated in effect as to suggest a sketch taken on the spot. The one-legged effect of so many skating pictures is avoided by the introduction of children's figures in picturesque Canadian skating dress.

Lady Dufferin's boudoir is a perfect marvel of tasteful and brilliant coloring, every portion of wall and ceiling being painted in soft French shades of pink and green, blue and gold, with panels of terra cotta, all executed in accordance with the taste of Lord Dufferin, who is a great lover of colors, and seems to be just a little French in his predilections. At the head of the grand staircase is a large painting of those three beautiful Sheridan girls, that is enough to send any modern woman into fits of downright despair, so lovely are the faces of those exquisite sisters. There are no such eyes as those nowadays—Irish eyes of the deepest blue, with such heavy black eyelashes, and their long dark ringlets that would go far to spoil a style of good looks less perfect than theirs. There is also a very interesting portrait of the present Marchioness in the costume of white satin worn by her at the celebration of her silver wedding at Simla.—Modern Society.

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