

ing character—and in his occasional remarks he is commonly very suggestive—one of the objects that he set before him in his Lectures on the Jewish Church, was to bring out the reality of old heroes of Jewish history. "I have wished," he writes, "to present the main characters and events of the Sacred narrative in a form as nearly historical as the facts of the case will admit. The Jewish History has suffered from causes similar to those which still, within our own memory, obscured the history of Greece and of Rome. Till within the present century, the characters and institutions of those two great countries were so veiled from view in the conventional haze, with which the enchantment of distance had invested them, that when the more graphic and critical historians of our time broke through this reserve, a kind of shock was felt through all the educated classes of the country. The same change was, in a still higher degree, needed with regard to the history of the Jews. Its sacred character had deepened the difficulty already occasioned by its extreme antiquity. That earliest of Christian heresies—Docetism, or 'Phantom Worship'—the reluctance to recognize in sacred objects their identity with our own flesh and blood, has at different periods of the Christian Church affected the view entertained of the whole Bible. The same tendency which led Philo and Origen, Augustine and Gregory the Great, to see in the plainest statements of the Jewish history a series of mystical allegories, in our own time has as completely closed its real contents to a large part, both of religious and irreligious readers, as if it had been a collection of fables. To search the Jewish records, as we would search those of other nations, is regarded as dangerous. Even to speak of any portion of the Bible as a 'history,' has been described, even by able and pious men, as an outrage upon religion." Still "in protesting against this elimination of the historical element from the Sacred Narrative, I shall not be understood as wishing to efface the distinction which good taste, no less than reverence will always endeavour to preserve between the Jewish and other histories." In this passage the italics in which are our own words have much that is characteristic of the writer. His object is to give as nearly as possible a History, but he cautions his readers that as the documents are not in fact historical, it will be a History only as far as "the facts of the case will admit." The remark, too, about "good taste" is noticeable. When he speaks of Philo, Origen, &c., turning the old testament history into types and allegories, he is really reading a lesson *more suo*, to the High Church divine of his own day, who sees, for instance, in Samson carrying the gates of Jericho, a type of the Resurrection of Our Lord.

As a specimen of Dean Stanley's admirable descriptive power, may be taken his account of the march from Rephidim to Sinai, and of the revelation which followed, of which the concluding words are worth quoting here:

"This blank, this void, this darkness without a similitude, this vague infinity, as a heathen would have called it, supplied the enthusiasm, the ardor, the practical basis of life, which most nations in the old world, and many in the modern world, have believed to be compatible only with the most elaborate imagery and the most definite statements."

Thus out of his account of the revelation of Sinai, Dean Stanley characteristically draws a lesson for the modern world, a lesson which he was fond of emphasizing, viz., the impossibility of making "definite statements" about many matters of religious belief. He was through life a strong opponent of dogma in its evil sense, i.e., of an arbitrary declaration of opinion whether by church, council or individual, forced upon the rest of the world as the only true theory. It was owing to this resolute stand against religious intolerance of all kinds that his opponents constantly brought against Stanley the charge of indehiteness of belief. In speaking of Dean Stanley's opponents it may be well to caution the reader that there were probably few men who encountered such constant opposition. The writer well remembers the time when he was appointed select preacher to the Oxford University. When he had preached on previous occasions, he had been specially invited by the Vice-Chancellor with whom lay the task of filling the pulpit on certain special days. But the office of select preacher was a distinct University office and the selection of Dean Stanley for the office was opposed by a coalition of Churchmen, High and Low. The question came to the vote of Convocation and barristers from London and country parsons poured into Oxford to register their votes. The Dean was elected, but only it was said by a manoeuvre. At least the baffled opponents maintained that the day selected was one that precluded many clergymen from being present. But though the subject of such violent opposition on the grounds of principle, no man made fewer personal enemies. The charm of his manner and his personal qualities endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

This sketch would be very incomplete if it omitted notice of Dean Stanley as a preacher. His manner and appearance in the pulpit we have already described. As to his style in religious politics, Stanley was a popularizer. He was the mediator between the masses on the one hand, and the religious innovator or scientific discoverer on the other. He was always ready to welcome new truth, to fit it on to the old, to show how it was harmless, or what new religious consolations were contained in it. Thus when he believed the evolutionists had proved their contention he cheerfully accepted the Darwinian

theory of the descent of man. And his open advocacy had doubtless much to do with the speedy acceptance of this, at first sight, dangerous doctrine by the mass of thinkers. As regards the doctrines of his church he rather sought to make them clearer and to throw new light upon them, than to disprove or reject them. In this he was contrasted with Dr. Jowett. The Master of Balliol in one of his university sermons did not hesitate to reject the doctrine of the efficacy of prayers for altering the course of events. On such a question as this Dean Stanley maintained an obstinate silence, while he loved to preach on a subject like the Trinity in such a manner as to make it the occasion of bringing out fresh and suggestive vistas of truth to his hearers. Another feature of his style was his aptness of allusion and quotation. The classics of Greece, Rome, England and the Continent, the history of the past and the events of the moment, were the frequent subject of reference in his sermons. They were thus only fully appreciable by people of fairly wide reading; and "what did Stanley mean by such and such an allusion?" was the frequent subject of the conversation of his hearers as they made their way homewards from his sermons.

It would be vain to speculate upon the probable effects of the removal by death of Dean Stanley from the leadership of the Broad Church party in Great Britain. That party has hitherto strongly advocated the advisability of maintaining the Church establishment as it is, by all means in their power endeavouring to widen the Church so as to contain in its fold all diversities of opinion. They were doubtless to a great extent held to this policy by the personal influence and views of Dean Stanley. But signs are not wanting that the compromise may not continue long in existence. It is not a year since one of the most prominent members of the party, the Rev. Stafford Brooke, abandoned his position in the church. And should the Broad Church party declare for disestablishment, the union with them of the already existing foes of the establishment would probably prove too strong for the Conservatives. Be this as it may, Dean Stanley's name will long be remembered as one of the most prominent ecclesiastical statesmen of the nineteenth century in Great Britain, and will be identified with the policy, the traditional one of Oxford Liberal Churchmen, John Hales, Chillingworth and Jeremy Taylor; the policy of maintaining the church establishment in its entirety and at the same time of tolerating wide differences of opinion within its pale. Dean Stanley's claim to a certain measure of greatness has been fully recognized in his life and as we have seen at his death. Whether he will appear as great a man to posterity we have much reason to doubt. But one thing is certain, it will be long before those who have heard him will forget him, and in any record of the ecclesiastical movements of the present century his name will remain side by side with the perhaps greater names of Keble, Pusey and Newman.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

EATEN BY A BEAR.—An account has just been received of a terrible fate which befell a settler named Wilson, near the Mississippi, about seven miles from the point where the Kingston & Pembroke Railway strikes that river. A farmer of that region had set a trap a short distance from his house, and was surprised shortly afterwards to find the chain broken, and the trap gone. As it afterwards proved a large-sized bear had got his leg in the trap and had broken away with it, carrying it a considerable distance. The unfortunate neighbour Wilson started out from his house in quest of some lost cattle, taking his little boy with him. They had penetrated quite a distance into the woods, when the father, in getting over a fallen tree, stepped, without seeing him, upon the bear, the piece of the trap still attached to the animal's leg. The bear, already exasperated with the trap, sprang up and seized the man, who, being empty-handed, was perfectly powerless to resist. Seeing that his own fate was inevitable, he shouted to his boy to run home, which the little fellow did, alarming his mother and the neighbours with the terrible news of his father's peril. Several men soon hastened back with him to the spot, but only in time to find the brute gnawing at the flesh of poor Wilson's remains.

The 9th of July will be a red letter day in the annals of Queen Victoria's reign. It was then discovered with surety what was previously only half-believed, that our Volunteer army is a valuable defensive force, which can be handled with real effect for military purposes; that it is well organized, and to a large extent disciplined; that it is animated with a remarkable *esprit de corps* and devotion to duty; and that it is capable of being moved with ease and orderly despatch from one part of the country to another. The War Office, the railway authorities, and the volunteers themselves vied with each other in determination efficiently to carry out the day's programme. Circumstances, as well as the weather, conspired to favour them, and they succeeded to admiration. Long before the appointed time—three o'clock—an army of some 52,000 men from all parts of England and Wales, from places as far distant as Northumberland and Pembroke, Suffolk and Dorset, were drawn up in brigades and divisions, in the Great Park at Windsor, forming two picturesque Army Corps, to be reviewed by Her Majesty and Staff. It was no holiday fête, but a season of hard work, if not of privation. A considerable por-

tion of this citizen army is composed of artisans, who must have left their homes with difficulty; and a large number started for their rendezvous on Friday afternoon or evening, travelling during the night, and being obliged to provide their own commissariat. The great military host—exceeding in number any army reviewed by British Sovereign or general for four hundred years—was conveyed to Windsor Park by the South-Western and Great Western Railways, in successive trains, with perfect nicety, punctuality, and safety, in nine hours; and at the close of the review four hours sufficed for the return journey. Fine weather, without sultry heat, materially promoted the success of the experiment, and heightened the picturesque effect of the intermingled scarlet, grey, green, and dark blue uniforms with their background of forest foliage. For some time Windsor Park presented the appearance of a huge military picnic, to which the Horse Guards only contributed an ample supply of water; and, although more stimulating drinks were plentiful, no single case of intoxication was observed. Long before the period allowed for the re-formation of this scattered army had expired, the Volunteers were gathered into their respective battalions and regiments, and were ready for the march past in the presence of the Queen, Royal Family, their distinguished guests, and a brilliant staff. The review of this many-coloured Volunteer host occupied an hour and a half, and our national riflemen have had the satisfaction of hearing of Her Majesty's "entire satisfaction with the soldier-like appearance and bearing of all ranks," who, as the Commander-in-Chief testifies, have exhibited "a discipline and endurance" which "would do credit to troops employed on permanent service."

LACROSSE—MONTREAL VS. SHAMROCKS.—It would be a work of supererogation to describe in full the match of Saturday week, which has been reported at more or less length by the daily press throughout the country. We alluded last week to the universal good feeling which has prevailed over the result, and it is a comfort to find it universally acknowledged that the best team won. The Montrealers have declined this year to play for the championship, which, in consequence rests still with the Shamrocks, whose fine play on Saturday showed that, though beaten, they were in every way worthy of the position they occupy. The sketches which we present this week were taken on the ground by our special artist, and, though not intended for portraits, will be found in many cases easily recognizable.

THE sketch of a gambling-hell in Colorado is a most characteristic drawing. From the bystander, who points out to his friend some chance of the game, to the player in the foreground who gropes under the table for the coin which has been spilled, every face is a study. The impassible countenance of the dealers, the quiet satisfaction of the miner who, evidently a winner, fans himself with a palm leaf, every figure tells its own story. The game played in these places is usually faro, and on the present occasion order and quietness prevail, but the suspicious bulge of many a back pocket shows that each man carries his revolver, which he is ready to use on the slightest provocation. Professional gamblers in the States are, however, as a rule, remarkably well conducted. By a tacit understanding no gambler ever recognizes his friends of the table when he meets them in the street, and you may chat with the ease of old acquaintance in his own den to a man, who, if you pass him to-morrow, seems entirely oblivious of any previous relationship. Gamblers, too, are strictly honourable and careful in money matters. The manager of a large bank in New York, when his cashier made some demur to the payment of a cheque drawn by a noted gambler, and wished to examine the account first, is said to have remarked, "You never need to examine a gambler's account; they always know how much they have, and never overdraw."

VARIETIES.

A PRISONER who has been convicted at least a dozen times is placed at the bar. "Your honour, I should like to have my case postponed for a week. My lawyer is ill." But you were captured with your hand in this gentleman's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defence?" "Precisely so, your honour. That is what I am anxious to know."

A CANADIAN PATRIARCH.—A husband of eight wives and father of forty-four children has turned up in Troy. Justine Pasco, a decrepit old man, arrived in that city looking for his son Joseph, and stated under oath to the superintendent of the poor that at the age of sixteen he married his first wife in Canada, and since her death he has married seven other wives; his last wife is now living at Montreal. He is ninety-nine years of age and has been the father of forty-four children, over thirty of whom are now living.

The following anecdote is told of the youngest son of the most famous actor, "Rip Van Winkle" Jefferson. During Mr. Jefferson's travels through France he chanced, in one of the smaller towns, to visit a church, the officiating priest of which had just died, and in consequence the letters R.I.P. (Requiescat in Pace) were displayed in silver in a black drapery above the altar. The little boy, clinging to Mr. Jefferson's hand, looked up at the familiar word, and exclaimed, "Why, papa, how did the people know that you were coming here to-day?"

We glean from the *Deutsche Feuerwehr Zeitung* the interesting fact that the little town of Flotzingen (Wurtemberg) has a brigade of forty-two water carriers, belonging not only to the fair sex, but also to the fire department. They were completely equipped for work (the tin-waterpails provided by them at their own cost), arranged in their best Sunday costumes and drawn up in line to go through a regular drill and sham fire before the District Inspector, who could not but express himself highly satisfied. The brigade is divided into four squads, each squad commanded by a "female corporal," who keeps the roll—the rank and file having the privilege of electing said corporals in the town-hall.

HOW WE JUDGE OF DISTANCES.—The editor of the *Louisville Medical News* believes that we judge of distance and form with both eyes, and that we judge of direction with only one eye, which is the right or left, according as the observer is right or left-handed. To prove this, he suggests the following experiment: "As you sit in your chair, point to any object across the room, with both eyes open and no attempt at 'sighting.' Close the left and you will find you are still accurately on the object, but close the right eye and you will discover with your present vision you are pointing clear over to the right, provided you are right-handed." Which ever hand is used in pointing, the result is the same.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Violent earthquake shocks at Agram. The Czar is shortly to be crowned at St Petersburg.

CONKLING says he has done with politics now and forever.

THE Rev. John Q. Adams, the well-known Baptist minister, is dead.

THE French general elections have been fixed for the 21st proximo.

THE Land League demonstration in Dublin on Sunday was a failure.

A LONDON cable announces the death of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry.

THE Sultan has decided to commute the sentence of Midhat Pasha and his companions to exile.

PROFESSOR SWIFT reports having seen Schaeberle's comet on Sunday morning with the naked eye.

A NUMBER of persons were killed recently by suffocation in the tunnel works under the River Severn.

ELEVEN Shetland Island fishing boats, containing 63 persons, are missing, and it is feared their crews have all perished.

A MATCH shot recently at Wimbledon between Canadian and British teams resulted in favour of the latter by 117 points.

A HITCH has occurred between the Boers and the Transvaal Commission which threatens a deadlock in the negotiations.

THE Naval Board appointed by the U. S. Secretary of the Navy to inquire into and report upon the deficiencies and requirements of the American navy, have reported in favour of a large addition to the force in the shape of water-cruisers and gunboats.

LATEST bulletins from Washington announce that the President is going on satisfactorily. There had been some anxiety regarding his condition on Saturday, but Drs. Agnew and Hamilton operated on the wound with successful results, and the danger is thus believed to have been averted.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MR. CHARLES WYNDHAM is about to pay a visit to America.

MR. D. M. HARKINS, the American tragedian, who has been a long time on a tour in England, has sailed for Australia.

MR. EDWIN BOOTH is improving in health and has regained sufficient strength to be able to take occasional carriage rides.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE is said to be engaged upon the libretto of an opera for which Mr. Adamowski will furnish the music.

MISS GENEVIEVE WARD proposes to return to America in September next. She will start on a long tour in the States.

MADMOISELLE ANNA ZERR, the once celebrated "Queen of Night," (Mozart's "Magic Flute") died recently on her estate at Carlsruhe.

THE Brighton "Musical Festival and Competition" for which there has been so much anxious negotiation, may now be considered on the right road to the *fact accompli*.

The WALKER HOUSE, Toronto.

This popular new hotel is provided with all modern improvements; has 125 bedrooms, commodious parlours, public and private dining-rooms, sample rooms, and passenger elevator.

The dining-rooms will comfortably seat 200 guests, and the bill of fare is acknowledged to be unexcelled, being furnished with all the delicacies of the season.

The location is convenient to the principal railway stations, steamboat wharves, leading wholesale houses and Parliament Buildings. This hotel commands a fine view of Toronto Bay and Lake Ontario, rendering it a pleasant resort for tourists and travellers at all seasons.

Terms for board \$2.00 per day. Special arrangements made with families and parties remaining one week or more.