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The Toronto World.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1882.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travelers, can have THE WORLD *mailed to them for 25 cents per month, the address being changed as often as desired.*

THE DANGER TO THE SUEZ CANAL

The threat of Arabi Pasha to destroy the Suez canal has had the effect of rousing the English people to energetic action, and preparations are being made upon a large scale to meet the emergency. The reserve of 20,000 men can be ready for services in a few days; and, in case it were necessary, before they could be despatched, Malta could no doubt land a sufficiently strong force to protect the canal pending the arrival of reinforcements. Of course, it may be assumed that the powers in congress will in their own interests delegate to England the duty of protecting this great commercial highway, in which all the western world is virtually concerned. England has, beyond question, a deeper stake in its safety than all other countries combined, as three-fourths of the shipping passing through is English, and she holds shares to the extent of $20,000,000. As we have on a previous occasion pointed out, England, in the mere character of a shareholder, would not be entitled to take independent action; but no question is now likely to arise on this point. Considering the great length of the canal, about 100 miles, it is clear that small gunships will be the most effectual mode of defense against surprise. Throughout the greater part of its length the canal is so narrow as not to admit of two large ocean steamers passing. The question naturally suggests itself, where and how is the canal vulnerable? The material of which the banks is composed is so loose that it is not easy to see how the explosive materials we hear have been stored at Ismaila could be effectually used for any serious injury to the canal. But there are a few cuttings through rock where mining operations might be more successful, though the time necessary for carrying into execution a project of this kind would render such a danger not very formidable. Ismaila is situated midway in the canal, on lake Timsah, which has an expanse of water wide and deep enough to accommodate a small fleet. In the salt lakes, too, between Timsah and Suez there is what may be called good sea room for a number of large vessels. It may be safely said that troops could be stationed at only three points—Port Said, Ismaila and Suez, those being the only habitable points by reason of their fresh water supply. And in this connection it is important to note among the quite possible dangers that the small fresh water canal from the Nile, which supplies and renders Ismaila and Port Said habitable, could easily be diverted or cut off altogether by Arabi. To provide against such a serious emergency, a number of tank-boats to condense sea water have been prepared and sent out by England.

THE GLOBE ON THE CANADIAN MONTHLY

Yesterday's Globe contains a short editorial on the announcement that the Canadian Monthly has ceased publication. This the Globe traces to "want of editorial ability." If by this it means general want of ability in the articles which have appeared in that magazine, we have nothing to say; the Globe has of course a right to criticize or scathe, condemn wholesale if it pleases. We do not, if this be its meaning, agree with the verdict, and we can well fancy that the liberal christianity advocated by the Monthly was especially distasteful to the ritualist element so remarkable in the present direction of the once Protestant Globe. But if this taunt is meant to be pointed at the late editor of the Monthly, we protest against it as a foul blow below the belt, and one which only the meanest party malignity could inspire. Whatever he faults and shortcomings of the Monthly's contributors, and what else could be expected of contributors to a serial whom publishers never paid a cent for literary labor, there can be but an opinion of Mr. G. Mercer Adam's zeal, judgment and kindness to all literary aspirants who came into contact with him. We ask the Globe to explain whom it points at by "want of editorial ability," the contributor or the editor. If the latter, the editor in question is too deservedly respected by his brother journalists for the Globe to be permitted with impunity to assail the literary reputation of a gentleman who happens to be a conservative and a friend of Professor Goldwin Smith.

GUITEAU'S BRAIN.

The winding up of Guiteau's career with the hangman's rope, and the post mortem examination of his carcase have given occasion to much quasi-religious and quasi-scientific nonsense. The Rev. S. Hicks in his attempt to canonize this sordid crank, is only an exaggerated specimen of this very offensive cant about criminals. It is enough to sicken man with religion when they are told that the streets of the New Jerusalem are full of cut-throats and ruffians, the offal whom this world has scouted. The solitary gleam of humor about the whole wretched business has been the assassin's proposal that his spiritual adviser should accompany him to Paradise. Could such a proposal be carried out in every such case, even murder would have its compensations to society. The pseudo scientific cant is as disgusting, and more dangerous to society. We are told that though this assassin's brain is healthy, there is a hardened condition of the covering membrane, and an effusion of "lymph" or fluid. Now we contend that in the present condition of science these appearances prove absolutely nothing. We are assured by one of the most experienced medical doctors in Ontario, that he has made post mortem examinations on scores and scores of lunatics, and he has found the brain in all varieties of conditions, sometimes hard as a stone, sometimes soft as a pudding. An effusion of fluid into the cavities is common in the case of those who have died sane. But admitting for the sake of argument that there was something abnormal in Guiteau's nervous system, which probably is in the case of any one who is like the assassin, abnormally cruel, treacherous and cowardly, is that "a misfortune" which entitles the human brute to escape the shambles. If it is his "misfortune" to be so constituted that, like Dr. Lamson, he murders any one who stands between himself and his purpose, it should be also his misfortune to be tried, sentenced, caused to walk up a scaffold and fall down a trap-door at the end of the rope which as against gentlemen, whose systems are so constituted, is society's sole defence.

REV. DR. WILD ON PERSONALS.

Some young lady, no doubt attracted by one of the many touching appeals to the members of her sex to correspond with "a young gentleman alone in the city and desirous of a congenial acquaintance" which from time to time adorn the columns of some journals, wisely consulted Dr. Wild as to the propriety of so doing. The reverend doctor has originated a system of consultation by letter, giving replies, generally distinguished for their sound sense, from the desk on Sunday evenings, an institution which gives all the salutary advice without the privacy of the confessional. The young lady got a very sensible reply. "Safer not." While quite agreeing with Dr. Wild's advice we are of opinion that in most cases these personals are the offspring of innocent fun, their object above all else a little excitement, the mystery of a meeting with a stranger, having just enough *soupcon* of naughtiness to make it attractive. Often the "personals" are the work of several young ladies, who, to be sure, might be better employed, putting their heads together, and laying a very innocent snare for the affections of mankind. Then comes the thrilling moment when the advertisement is answered, a letter addressed "box number so and so." The letter is full of compliments, it is signed by "Clement de Vere" or some other high-sounding name contributed by the dime novels. An appointment for a meeting is proposed, and after some hesitation, accepted. That evening at about eight a gentleman may be seen passing slowly and expectantly near a particular corner of some retired but respectable street. He wears a flower in his button hole as a mark for recognition. Presently out of the dusk of twilight already falling a lady approaches. It is she! They meet, talk for a little and separate. And this in most cases is all that comes of it.

THE NORMAL SCHOOLS.

We have reason to believe that among the school inspectors and in the teaching profession in general throughout the province, there exists a deep-seated dissatisfaction with the present working of the normal schools both in this city and at Ottawa. These institutions cost the taxpayers of Ontario some $40,000 a year. On their efficiency depends the educational value of teachers supplied at each examination to the province. One cause of the inability of the normal schools to turn out a better article than the very unsatisfactory one furnished at present is no doubt the absence of any test examination to determine the fitness of candidates for admission to the normal school course. The very best of teachers will get disheartened if the students who attend their lectures are not educated up to the standard. And the general feeling seems to be that the present Normal school staff are by no means possessed of the necessary power of inspiring enthusiasm in the students under their direction. It would appear as if the educational department is run on political lines. Men whom the whole profession know to be mere machines with no magnetism, no originality, no scholarship, are bolstered up year after year by Mr. Crooks simply because he does not care to offend political friends. In England public education is a reality, the school inspector is a power to secure and insist on competency in the teachers. And the inspectors are either university graduates in honors or skilled experts in teaching, appointed not merely for political reasons, but because of their competency for office. With us any man who has a little influence with the county council and who votes the orthodox ticket is good enough for a school inspector. There is practically no check nor criticism of the routine work turned out by Dr. Davies and his confreres. The Normal school staff ought to consist of men fully on a level with the professors of a university. That this is very far from being the case is generally felt throughout the country, and our attention has again and again been called to this subject by school inspectors and others well able to form an opinion. The present government of Ontario claims the great merit of aiming at economy, but there can be no greater extravagance than to leave their normal schools, on which depends the efficiency of a school system which cost vast sums of public money, in charge of any but the the most competent teachers.

THE ELECTORAL VICTORY—WHAT IS 100 LIKELY TO FOLLOW.

BY R. W. PHIPPS.

It must be remembered that, in the late elections, Canada had but Hobson's choice—that or none; or rather, in this instance, that or much worse. King Stork and King Log were before us in *propria personæ*, and if we did not replace the former by the latter, it was not that we loved Stork much, but that we loved Log less. In fact, as was stated in Toronto during the elections by more than one blunt reasoner, we were between the devil and the deep sea.

"Come to me," cried Sir John, bowing right and left, "and I will give your flesh to the eagles; or rather I will give your Northwest to syndicate and to speculator; I will gerrymander your constituencies; I will delay your awards; nay, as my manner is, I will, once you have voted me in again, declare you have endorsed, condoned, justified, and approved of all the crooked paths in which I have walked, in which I do walk, or in which I shall walk in time to come. Vote for me!"

"Vote for me," cried Mr. Blake, in stentorion tones, "and I will be your Aurora—your rising sun of the future—and once in the zenith of the premiership I shall stand as still as ever the sun did for Joshua. Throughout my political career I have still been renowned as the most promising man of the party, and never shall I mar that glorious character by performance. Nay, you yourselves are progressing too rapidly, and I will take off the wheels from your N.P. chariots. I will promise settlers as the sands of the shore, and reforms as the drops of the ocean, and at the end of my five years ye shall look for them and shall not find them. Vote for me!"

Between the two poor Canada was most sadly puzzled, and felt very much inclined to paraphrase Macheath:

> "How happy could I be with neither,
> Were t'oth the dear charmers away!"

Well, for want of a better, we accepted King Stork. It now behoves us to look around us, to consider how many of us his loving majesty will please to gobble, and how many will be left. We all know, by sharp experience, how much our venerable Sir John is inclined to take the ell for the inch, and to take that for granted which had not been in the bond. We know that, in his place in the house, he said that he had been denounced for the Pacific scandal, but "the elections came off, the people decided, and here I am again." But we know that Sir John got back, not that the people endorsed the Pacific scandal, but that they wanted the national policy, and the other side would not give it. Nor are his followers behind in assumption. As soon as the Toronto bulletin boards declared the conservative victory, while the mob crowded the street and the torches blazed, a window next to the Mail office was thrown up, and a stout gentleman in thundering tones declared that the people had now given full and telling endorsement to the national policy, *and the railway policy of the government.* But we know that this was pure assumption; the people endorsed the national policy, and took the railway policy with it, because they saw no way of helping themselves. It is from such straws as these we must calculate whither our election gales are likely to carry us.

It is not correct to foretell the future of our Northwest management by the regulations for disposing of its lands already in existence, for these have been changed so frequently and so greatly that no one can tell how many may be the changes yet to come. We know that Sir John's government have been by no means scrupulous in regard to our national heritage. Many a corporation and many an individual have had that which a wise and patriotic land policy would never have given them. What are we to expect now, when it will be declared that we have endorsed the whole system? Who shall ensure us against other syndicates? Who shall say that, in five years, we shall own one foot of land in the Northwest—that it shall not be totally absorbed by the successive hordes of foreign land-grabbers whom every steamer seems to deposit on our shores? Who shall say that to one syndicate shall not be given our coal mines—to another our minerals—to another the rivers and natural waterways of the land? Who shall be certain that this government may not turn our national policy into a series of oppressive monopolies? Who shall say it will not be conducted still more in the interest of the manufacturers—still less in that of the people? Up to the present time certainly our manufacturers have been our only representative advisers—a thing about as politic as taking the cat's advice as to where the cream should stand—for in the house, where our advisers should have been, we found that one portion were elected to support Mr. Blake, and accordingly denunciated the N. P. system, and another were elected to support Sir John, and therefore eulogized it; but nobody, it appeared, had been elected to speak for the people, so that such a thing as dispassionate advice, criticism, or proposition we got not at all.

"Get up to-night," says the Canadian good genius to Mr. Brown, the member for Sawder. "What a stunner you used to be in the debating society; and those patriotic things of yours on the stump were first-class. Make us a good oration on this boundary award; you know your constituents think it ought to be upheld and pushed through."

"Much obliged to you," says he of Sawder, "but my constituents, as you may see by my nomination addresses, did not send me here to represent their views, but to support Sir John, who, if I declared the award should be pushed through, would push me through the door of the party with an alacrity which I may endeavor to describe, but which you cannot attempt to imagine."

"We must get *some* one to do something patriotic," says the C. G. "Let's try Bumptious. Mr. Bumptious, as member for the rising, aspiring and extending city of Bumptiousville, as a speaker whose hustings orations proves him skilled in constitutional law, why not exert your abilities in the noble cause of the independence of parliament? Observe the number of members who are allowing themselves to be interested in schemes involving the public domain. Denounce it! Make a speech in the house!"

"Sir," says Mr. Bumptious, "it is imperative that I inform you that expressions on the hustings do not predicate or foreshadow utterances in the house, but rather the opposite, by which means we politicians avoid that dull monotony, sameness and continuosity, so repugnant to the cultivated taste. Thus our elegancies of speech, our deepnesses, our broadnesses and our quicknesses on the hustings, form the glowing parterre of brilliant and beautiful flowers, which we then proceed artistically to relieve by a background of dull inexpressiveness on the Ottawa benches, as tame, quiet and subdued as we can display to the eye. Do you take the idea? Then perhaps you will also take your departure and take this with you, that whatever my patriotic inspiration, I do not mean it shall procure my political expiration, which would rapidly result were I to lecture my party as you suggest. Good-morning!"

"Bad job," says the C. G., "but here's Snapper of Snaptown. Mr. Snapper, can I not get you to speak against the land-grabbers?"

"No," says Mr. Snapper. "Too general. All do it. I land-grab; thou land-grabbest; he, she and it land-grab. Besides, kill me in party. Expect to be made a judge some day. Bread and butter, you know, can't quarrel. Good-bye."

The C. G. turns disheartened, and passes a knot in loud exclamation, who have somehow heard of his wishes. Their words follow him.

"Talk independent! Why the fellows who worked for me want something. What would they get then?"

"And my men who wired my nomination? Catch them get me another if I tried it!"

"My folks sent me to support the government; that's all I've got to do."

Is the picture overdrawn? I hope so. But this is not overdrawn—that immediately after the elections the Mail, the acknowledged and accredited government organ, declared that the result assured and endorsed two things, protection and British connection. Now, had the Mail stated that the election provided two things: first, the continuance of protection, and next that on Monday every man, woman and child in the Dominion were to have their ears cut off by the police, it would have been more truthful. For the elections contained nothing about ears, for or against, but they did about British connection, and the very opposite. Just as the wall of protection is raised, the bond of connection is loosened. Colonies are held to give a market; once under protection, they are only injurious as colonies, though they would be very valuable as independent allies.

But, when such unfounded assertions are already made; when we are told the Syndicate has been endorsed by the elections, (though all know many haters of the Syndicate voted for the National Policy), when we are told British connection has been endorsed, by that which, if anything, is against it; when these brazen assertions are already shouted in our ears, is it not too possible that an era of extravagance, error and corruption is in our immediate road. What is to check it? Nothing. What should check it? An opposition on whom the people could rely to do better. Have we such a one? No.

"It was destined long before our creation by the ever-intelligent Allah," said the chief vizier, as three days after his last installation he sat crosslegged under a canopy on the flat top of a square tower at Ottawa, while the hookah bubbled occasionally with his reflective puffs, and slaves bearing cooling and stimulating beverages stood attentive by, "that this fortalice should be erected for me, and placed under my permanent command. Wherefore, though my followers fill up the moats thereof and sow corn in the ditches thereof, though they take the brazen gates to make their chariots and the chief carved stones for their houses, yet no bowstring cometh from the sultan for me, nor shall. Allah Illah! Allah! Mohammed resoul Allah! Slave, give me the sherbet, and make some stronger."

"Of a truth," said the chief favorite, "the words of my lord are soothing as the never-ceasing rain of greenbacks to the souls of the faithful in the realms of the blest. Delightful it is to know that, do as we like to the castle, we shall not lose domination thereof. But why are these things so?"

"Know," said the vizier, and his countenance was wise and fearful to see, even as that of an eagle who is drowsy and who noddeth his beak and winketh before he sleepeth, "that the great Genie Nominating Convention, who is above the sultan, hath given him but choice of one vizier besides myself, and that that other vizier is afflicted by the mercy of Allah with the belief that the first thing to be done on taking charge of a castle is to blow up the magazine. Go to!" And the vizier slept.

The safeguard of the conservative party is the non patriotism of their opponents, whose policy is not a Canadian, but a foreign one. Their leading men are largely importers with a strong admixture of money-lending institutions. These are the classes who profit by revenue tariffs, and who are therefore opposed to protective measures. They hold the reform party through its newspapers, by the ear. While this lasts, we can have no powerful opposition. The only remedy—the only means whereby reformers can again become a factor in Canadian politics, is the complete ostracism of half-and-half men and half-and-half measures, and the establishment of a largely-circulated journal whose two motto's shall be protection and reform. Such a journal, established with means sufficient to ensure its continuance, and controlled by some writer of proved ability and success, would have no need of using the savage personalities of the Mail, and would be under much less necessity, as not being called upon to prove the impossible, of falling into the twistifications and blunders of the Globe. Created either by the adaptation of an existing newspaper or the establishment of a new one, it would attach to itself a very large support, and would, if sound principles were followed, shortly possess the chief literary influence in Canada.

If the followers of the reform leaders are not determined on continuous insignificance, they will leave those leaders to wander by themselves, if they like, another forty years in the revenue tariff desert, and move themselves in the direction here pointed out.

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