

WITHOUT Castle Garden and the consequent supply of immigrants there is not an iron furnace nor a coalmine in eastern Pennsylvania that could be operated three months.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE evidence of Sir John's defeat by Mr. Mowat is now complete, and the victory of this Province over her determined enemies is reason for rejoicing by all upholders of provincial rights.—*Ottawa Free Press*.

THE worthiest name proposed for the Governorship of Quebec, so far, is that of Mr. Chauveau; but, we presume, if Sir Hector Langevin has concluded that he is unable longer to cope with Mr. Chapleau, he will demand and obtain the preferment.—*Montreal Witness*.

PARTY planks to catch votes are sometimes of the most rotten and immoral character. So it is with planks of the Republican and the Democratic parties; so it is with the arch-humbler Ben Butler. We cannot clear Canadian statesmanship of the same offence.—*Presbyterian Witness*.

THE most hesitating and sceptical must now be convinced that Manitoba is unsurpassed in her resources as an agricultural country. We assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that Manitoba, to-day, possesses more natural attractions than any other province, state, or territory that we know of.—*Brandon Sun*.

It will be seen that, taking population into account, Halton has had far more crime and vagrancy than other counties having no large towns or cities. And we are quite justified in denying the affirmation that prohibitory liquor laws are effectual in removing, or even reducing, these evils.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

THE business man who retains in his employ young men whose habits in the matter of gambling he has reason to suspect; the employer, be he in private business or a director of a corporation, who continues in a position of trust a clerk whom he has reason to believe is betting on ball games or gambling in stock, is a partner in his crime if he becomes a thief. He has furnished the occasion of his fall.—*N. Y. Independent*.

THERE has been big borrowing of money and large investment of reputation both for common sense and common honesty, in that hideous hoax the Canada Pacific Railway. The "Premier," as they call him on the other side of the Detroit River, has gone in for it, "promoted" it, bragged, lied and bet what slazy reputation he had to gamble on, so that quite a number of dupes in England have an idea the road is really an asset, and has a value.—*Detroit Commercial*.

THE Ottawa Government are in need of some new cry, or some grand scheme with which to occupy the public mind and draw away attention from their collapsed fiscal policy, their extravagance and misrule. Annexation of the West Indies is just such a scheme as would suit the occasion. And then what patronage it would give in the appointment of governors, judges, senators, postal, customs, and inland revenue officials in all the forty islands and islets!—*St. John Telegraph*.

The *Current*, of Chicago, and THE WEEK, of Toronto, seem to be fully justifying their claim to existence, and the latter journal has added various new features in its change in editorial management. The contributed articles maintain the high standard taken by this journal from the first, the able notes of "Bystander" (Professor Goldwin Smith), of course, being a leading and ever-interesting feature. The reception which our Toronto contemporary has already met, abundantly justifies the belief of its projectors—that there is a field for an independent journal such as THE WEEK has so far proved itself to be.—*Continental*.

PARTISANSHIP has been expelled from literature, and is being expelled from religion; it finds its last refuge in politics, where party organs indulge in wicked vituperation, malicious slander, and meaner insinuations, and still are patronized and applauded. In this great Parliament which the country is convening, the *Christian Union* recognizes but one campaign legitimate for any Christian man to take part in: a campaign against partisanship, with all its foul annunciation of falsehood, slander, and malignancy, whatever honourable disguise it may hypocritically assume, whatever honourable cause it may assume dishonourably to serve.—*Christian Union*.

It is an undisputed fact that the game of cricket is played in America. No one who has ever mingled with the cultured sons of Boston or the blue-blooded scions of Philadelphia can for a moment doubt that fact. But the truth must strike the most ardent lover of the naturalizations of English manners and customs on foreign ground that cricket does not bloom readily in America. The game is not indigenous to the soil. The hard hitting and sharp fielding of base-ball please the American spectators better, and the American lad would rather display his muscle by making a three-base hit than manifest his skill by a cool-headed defence of his wicket against the work of a long-headed and clever-handed old bowler. Cricket, sad to relate, is generally voted slow in America. It does not prosper at all in the rapid, rushing vortex of New York life. A few years ago there was more cricket-playing done in America than there is to-day. That shows what a poor hold the game has on the affections of the people. But Philadelphia and Boston play cricket, the former with all its soul. Philadelphia is *sui generis* in all things.—*Saturday Review*.

LORD SALISBURY knows that the Government are as anxious as the Opposition to deal with Redistribution, and that if the Franchise Bill passes this year, a Redistribution Bill is as certain to be introduced next year as the year is certain to arrive. He is also well aware that the reason why the Government want to pass the Franchise Bill is that they may be able to deal more thoroughly than would otherwise be possible with the redistribution of seats. In point of fact his only fear is that their scheme will be too comprehensive and too efficient. He can still venture to tell us that the House

of Lords have not stopped the Franchise Bill. "We have," he says, "attached a condition to the passing of it, namely, that it shall be made complete, but if it is made complete, we shall pass it with pleasure." If Lord Salisbury had given full expression to the thoughts which were then present to his mind, he would have said, if the Redistribution Bill pleases us we shall pass both bills, but if it does not please us—and it is sure not to please us—we shall reject both. This statement would have made all the difference; it would have been as true as the statement he did make was fallacious and obviously calculated to produce a false impression.—*Manchester (Eng.) Examiner*.

BUT while politics are coming more and more to the front, political parties have reached a state of decay which can only end in disintegration. They are fictions with no reality to correspond to them, forms from which the quickening spirit has passed, and which, though, like so many forms, they may long survive the ideas of which they once were the expression, and yet doomed sooner or later to meet with the fate of everything hollow and unmeaning. Parties which had their origin in a difference of principle may degenerate into factions fighting for place. They must so degenerate when either of the conflicting principles has achieved a final and irreversible triumph. But the party discipline which rests on no other basis than convenience and self-interest can only be kept up as long as no vital new problems present themselves for solution. The moment such fresh problems come to the front, not even the most furious efforts of party wire-pullers will long avail to keep the new struggle within the old boundaries. To-day it is the question of official integrity, to-morrow it may be the question of free trade, which will act as a solvent upon the old party combinations. But sooner or later the combinations must go. Men will break loose from a classification which has become purely artificial, and form themselves into fresh groups in accordance with their varying views of the living problems of their own time.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

HOWEVER, it is only now and then that colonial questions come to the fore, and they are invariably looked upon as subsidiary to other questions. In his "Expansion of England," Professor Seeley remarks that we constantly betray by our modes of speech that we do not reckon our colonies as really belonging to us; for, if we are asked what the English population is, it does not occur to us to reckon in the population of Canada or Australia. Sir Henry Parks complains that the colonies are regarded as not belonging to the English people at home in the same sense as one part of the nation belongs to all the other parts in the United Kingdom. Perhaps it is that we as a nation have not yet risen to the height of the inspiration that Raleigh and Burke did, or perhaps we are simply puzzled at the growth of a problem which has developed almost in spite of us, and has no historical analogy. The colonies of Greece and Rome were never colonies in the sense that our English colonies are. A very brief consideration will show us this. Much later still, the old effete colonial idea was, that the conquered countries were simply the property of the parent state, and existed wholly and entirely for her benefit. Some of the Portuguese and Spanish explorers added a crusading spirit to their adventures, and set up altars and crosses in all kinds of out-of-the-way places, to show that the new country was taken under God's tutelage as well as that of their king. The very names they gave to islands and countries, such as Ascension, St. Croix, Natal, prove how religion followed their explorations. However, our ideas have considerably changed on this subject, and with regard to the notion that the colonies exist solely for the benefit of the parent state, we have gradually come to see that this is a false one. Their independent growth and self-supporting life have forced the truth upon us; but we do not sufficiently reflect how this altered relation may effect us.—*London Quarterly Review*.

BOOK NOTICES.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE. With Maps and Illustrations. New York: John B. Alden.

Sixty-four "specimen pages" of this gigantic work are to hand together with a prospectus. Mr. Alden has already laid the literary world of this continent under immense obligations by issuing ridiculously cheap editions of valuable books; but in the "Manifold Cyclopaedia" he promises to entirely eclipse all his previous projects. It is proposed to include in the twenty volumes which will complete the work: an unabridged dictionary of the English language; concise dictionaries of the Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian, and Spanish languages; cyclopedias of biography, geography, science, natural history, history, illustrations, religious literature, mechanics, agriculture, and domestic matters; dictionaries of the Bible, of synonyms, autonyms, noted characters, classical quotations, antiquities, medical and law terms, and men of the time—in short, whatever comes within the entire circle of human knowledge. Moreover, the whole will be beautifully printed, copiously illustrated, and is offered to the public on such exceedingly easy terms as places it within the reach of every student.

THE CONVENTIONAL LIES OF OUR CIVILIZATION. From the German of Max Nordau. Chicago: L. Schick.

It is only seven months since this translation was offered to the public, and already it has passed through a seventh edition. Whether the well-advertized announcement that it was "prohibited in Europe" has assisted to its success is an open question, but the fact that the work is not of a nature to appeal to the general reading public seems to favour that idea. It contains some extraordinary writing, but can hardly be called pleasant reading. "We are surrounded on all sides by lies and hypocrisy,"