

them to look upon their neighbors with other eyes than those of envy. While this need exists, religions will live. Until the time shall have come when men shall instinctively avoid the doing of a dishonorable act, as they shun physical hurts, and a man shall fear the telling of a lie, as he does the thrust of a knife, the Churches, the preachers and the Bible will still have their mission unfulfilled. While stories of foul wrongs and bitter persecutions are borne to us on every breeze, the cry of the widow and the orphan falls on our ears, widowed and orphaned by their neighbors. If a life, it seems worse than idle mockery to suppose that an appeal to abstract principles of ethics in the hearts and minds of the Russian Moujiks, is the right way to correct the evil.

So long as the right of property and the wrong of property exists; so long as the desire of possession, and the need of bread urge on the acquisitiveness of man, there can be no perfect truthfulness as man is at present organized.

Complete infidelity and total atheism are utterly inconsistent with human morality. It is a species of mental communism, which is possible of good effect only where there is universal communism of everything, unrestricted, and on a large scale, that is to say when men can do no wrong, when there can be no temptation to do wrong, since nothing that men can do can be wrong.

The needs of this time are far different. What we want is not a new religion, abolishing restraints, but a religion that imposes restraints, not on others, but on ourselves; a religion that seeks no aid or power from the State, but gives its aid to the people who form the State, by teaching the duties of the rich to the poor, of the well to the sick, of the learned to the ignorant; a religion that looks not so much to the building of great and magnificent churches, but rears schools and hospitals and orphan asylums, that sends abroad, among the poor, missionaries, who disburse food to the starving, health to the sick, and solace to the dying. A religion that will elevate the moral tone of the people, having one law for the rich and the poor, teaching to all that the possession of wealth can in no way compensate for the loss of honor, or honesty.

The man who goes about sneering at the Bible, the book which first disseminated the doctrine of Humanity—"Love thy neighbor as thyself," does ill. The flaws which he finds and flaunts in the faces of his hearers are possibly there. But he has chosen, not the mission of the Dove of Peace, but the mission of the carrion crow.

--Quint

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

ICE HARVEST.—The harvest for the past winter began fully one month later than usual, and the work was broken into several times by periods of mild weather. The number of men at work during the harvesting season, cutting and packing alone, exceeds 200; the number of men with horses besides those owned by dealers themselves is about 150. The quantity harvested this year is probably one third less than that of the previous year, and greater difficulty was experienced than usual in getting the best quality. The average thickness is slightly less than usual. The quantity stored here is not affected by the probable scarcity in the United States. Dealers here have no extra capacity available for such occasions, besides these periods of scarcity are more imaginary than real. The business there is so important and extensive that the large dealers never rely upon any one year's crop. The United States dealers depend mainly upon the crop harvested in the Kennebec River in Maine where there are facilities and capacity for storing away more in ten days, than can be stored in Montreal in two months, in fact, on this river Messrs. Haynes & Dewitt own a house capable of holding 16,000 tons. It has a double elevator worked by a 60 horse power engine, and is filled in ten days. The entire quantity stored in Montreal for city consumption is not over 60,000 tons.

THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.—Suffering infancy makes an irresistible appeal to compassion; and in those beneficent institutions, of which there is one in Queen's square in London, where the best surgical and medical treatment, with the tenderest womanly care and nursing, is provided for children affected by accident, injury or by disease, many a touching incident may be daily witnessed. Such is that which Mr. Davidson has chosen for the subject of his picture: a kind nurse raising in her embrace of sincere affection the languid form of a young patient whose bandaged head seems to have been severely hurt by a fall, yet whom we should judge to be in an improving condition from the general attitude of the figure. It is needless to put the tumbled little bed or cot in order, as the restless kicking and tossing have made it so uncomfortable to lie in; and here are the playthings, a rattling-top and a pretty doll, with which she will try to amuse and beguile the child for some minutes, till the couch has been made smooth and fresh to receive its poor little body. In the background is another girl, the anxious mother who has come to see her sick babe, and to whom one of the nurses is just now showing the actual state of the frail little creature, apparently but a few months old. There are sad sights, not unfrequently, in the Children's Hospital; but with a certain admixture of sweetness, from the unstrained love and pity heaped upon such innocent and helpless victims of these painful calamities, to which the human frame is liable in its mortal existence upon earth.

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

We take pleasure this week in copying (by special permission) two illustrations from Prof. Macoun's forthcoming work on Manitoba and the Great North-West. One entitled "Main Street, Winnipeg," is from a photograph taken expressly for Prof. Macoun's work only a few weeks since; another of Manitoba College is from the plan of that building which we believe is now about completed. History affords no parallel of development equal to that shown by the comparison of Winnipeg in 1871 and the colored lithograph of it in 1881 as exhibited in Prof. Macoun's book. The sets of illustrations found in the work are very striking comparisons; first is one year after settlement in the bush; the log hut and its clearing around it; opposite is an illustration of one year after settlement on the open prairie already looking like a farm without stone or stump to hinder the plough; again fifteen years after settlement in the bush; and three years after settlement on the prairie show about the same amount of comfort, and last, six years after settlement on the prairie has accomplished about the same as 30 years after settlement in the bush. The work contains fine illustrations from photographs of nearly all the finest buildings of Winnipeg, such as Hudson's Bay Co's buildings, Cauchon buildings, City Hall, Dr. Schultz' building, recently erected Louise Bridge. There is also a colored lithograph of the town of Emerson, and town plans of Winnipeg, Emerson and Brandon. The newest Government maps are contained in the work, and to these a number of improvements have been made. The land map of Manitoba which is one of the finest, if not the finest, map ever made in Canada is given with the work, and upon this map another color has been used showing the electoral districts, boundaries and names.

Prof. Macoun, as is well known, is the Livingstone of the North-West. As Government explorer of those regions he has done a work of very great importance, and probably no one else in Canada would have done it so well as he. His first trip he made in 1872 in company with Sandford Fleming, C.E., and Rev. Principal Grant, and acted as Botanist to their expedition, soon after which he resigned the position of Professor of Botany and Natural History in Albert University, Belleville, to return to the position of Government explorer. Since that time his reports have been read with great interest not only in Canada but also in Great Britain and United States, and relied upon in preference to all others. Not a Government emigration or colonization pamphlet which does not quote Prof. Macoun as an authority; from his accounts the very estimates have been based and the building of the railway made possible. His work is divided into thirty-six chapters and deals with every section of the North-West, and with every subject of interest connected with that region. The work has been dedicated to His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne with his special permission.

Although Prof. Macoun has written the main body of the work he has had much assistance from a number of our best literary men. The book is published by the World Publishing Company, Guelph, whose advertisement appears in another column.

SHAM TITLES.

So deeply rooted is the love of a lord in the human breast, that even a sham title commands a premium in the social market. There are scores of them floating about, and the baronetage is so full of dubious holders of the Red Hand, that the conscientious but courteous compiler, Mr. Joseph Foster, tosses them into an appendix under the heading of "Chaos." He will not wound their susceptibilities by saying that their titles are apocryphal; but he evidently thinks so. There are always a number of earldoms and baronies in dispute. Who shall say how many Lord Mars and Lord Belhovens there were recently in the field? Now, each of the claimants to a title in abeyance has a perfect right to use it until the law decides otherwise and—on the principle enunciated by Mr. Squiers to Nickleby, that there was no act of parliament to prevent a man's calling his house an island—for as long afterward as he chooses. There was an attainer—so the legend goes—running in the Monmouth rebellion, or after the '15 or the '45. Or it was a Nova Scotian baronetcy, which fell into desuetude owing to the poverty of some of the links, or to a mistake on their part as to its being hereditary in a collateral branch, and not only in the direct line. In time, by persistently sending their names to the editors of "Peerages" and "Baronetages," and using the title on all occasions, they acquire a kind of brevet rank, which, in the person of a son or a grandson, becomes undistinguishable from the real thing. Or the whole sham title is very nearly as good as a real one. In the case of the genuine peer or baronet the principal reality often is a scanty rent roll, endless encumbrances, a rank to keep up, a great house to maintain, and the impossibility of turning into coin one rood of the land which his sham "doppelganger" considers such a lordly heritage. For women it is rather better to be the claimant to

* Manitoba and the Great North-West: being a full and complete history of the country, by John Macoun, M.A., F.L.S., Dominion Field Naturalist and Botanist, and for nine years past Government Explorer of the North-West, formerly Professor of Botany in Albert University, Belleville, 1882. Guelph, Ont.: The World Publishing Company.

a great title than the holder of a small one. Their imagination revels around a marquise and runs riot in the dream of a dukedom. The dispossessed heir, wandering the world over, obtains their sympathy to such a degree, that there is never any lack of ladies willing to take their chances of remaining all their days a sham countess, or baroness, or even a Nova Scotian dame. There are also many Angelica Kauffmans, who in their eagerness to become countesses will risk marrying violets masquerading under their master's title. "Orlélie Antoine," King of Araucania, though in reality a Périgord attorney, might have well done in the money market had he only played his cards more discreetly; and Theodore, King of Corsica, who scheduled his realm for the benefit of his creditors, being so unfortunate as to live in a day of Chevaliers of St. Louis, could not, like the Sham Mingrelian prince who lately victimized Paris, manage to barter his orders for the bank cheques of ambitious financiers. America used to be the principal hunting ground for sham titulars matrimonially inclined. But the bogus Italian count, and the Teutonic Freiherr, who was the thirteenth son of a "von"-bearing Junker, seriously spoiled the business. Then the younger members of the British peerage discovered the Tom Tiddler's ground of shoddy and petroleum, and, with the plethora of peers created during the Second Empire, has completely monopolized the fair republicans who are not unwilling to exchange their dollars for the "tinsel titles of an effete monarchy." The British colonies are beginning to promise fair. The squatter daughters find that blood horses and a plenitude of sheep are, by themselves, unsatisfying, and the Michael and George Knights are nearly all old and mostly of plebeian pitromones. Accordingly, in the Cape Veldt or the Darling Downs, lords and baronets in disguise are cropping up. The shepherd, over his damper and pannikin, will hint that, "if everybody had his own, he should not be roosting in that condemned hut." If an Englishman, a missing marriage certificate is generally the trouble. The Scotchman is more addicted to dating the family decadence from the Rebellion; while a peerage granted by James II. in the interregnum between the Revolution and the battle of the Boyne is the myth around which the Irishman's vivid imagination usually caracoles. For the most part however Hibernians prefer, when they run on the theme of dormant titles, to claim descent from the loins of kings.

HUMORS OF AN EASTERN POST OFFICE.

The following amusing description of a scene at the post office in Constantinople appears in the Cologne Gazette: "It may be remembered that the different European states have each their own postal establishment in the Turkish capital. The German office there, however, performs the postal service not only for subjects of the Emperor William, but for the Turks themselves as well. The Turk is well known to be a lover of ceremony, and how little this feature contributes to the despatch of business may be gathered from the following account of an incident of frequent occurrence at the German Post Office at Pera. In London or any city of Western Europe the transaction would be concluded in half a dozen words:

"Two shillings worth of foreign stamps, please."

"Change for half-a-crown, thank you!"

In Stamboul this simple transaction assumes the following form:

A turbanned Ottoman, approaching the pigeon-hole of the post-office, bows repeatedly to the official, and laying his right hand on his breast, exclaims:

"May the noble morning be fortunate for you, sir!"

Official, returning the salutation, inquires—

"What is your pleasure?"

"My servant desires a few stamps—postage stamps—in order to send letters to Europe. My son, Abdullah Effendi, glass merchant, of Ak Sema, has travelled to London, and his family wish to write to him. I, myself, and ed, do not possess the accomplishment of writing, but a relative, the grandson of my father, with great uncle, the great pipe-bowl manufacturer of Topkane, is master of that art, and he will pen the epistle for us."

"Very good—and how many stamps do you want, sir?"

"Ah, my jewel! how many do I require? One, I suppose, will not be sufficient, for he will not return yet for four weeks; so give me two."

"Very good; here they are—two and a half piastres."

"What is that thou sayest, my lamb? Two piastres was what I used to give some years back when Abdullah was previously in London. Wait, it was—"

"Quite right, Effendim; but since then the fee has been altered, and the price is now greater."

"Is it so, apple of my eye? The price is greater. Alas! alas!"

Herewith the Turk pulls out a roll of notes, on seeing which the official exclaims—

"No, my diamond, no! We take no paper money here. You must pay in silver."

"Eh, what? You take no paper? Why not? Surely it is good money of the padishah in whose realm you are? Well, well, I will give you hard money. I have with me some in copper."

"No, Effendim," rejoins the official, "we don't take copper either. You must pay in silver."

"Silver? By my head, I have none? Do me the kindness of taking copper. I will pay you the agio."

"Impossible, Effendim. I am not allowed to take it."

"Well, what am I to do, then, my son?"

"Go to the money-changer. He is sitting there in the corner."

"Ah, me! it is very hot. Won't you, really, take copper?"

"I cannot, under any circumstances."

"Very well, then, you shall have silver. Here it is."

"Thanks."

This part of the business being concluded, the Turk asks—

"When will the letter be sent off?"

"First tell me, father, when do you intend to write?"

"Oh, to-day. As soon as I get back from the fish market, whither I must first go. I will have the letter written."

"Then it will be despatched in the morning, if you bring it before two o'clock in the afternoon."

"Excellent, and when will the answer come back?"

"Well, Effendim, that depends upon when your son posts his reply."

"Writes his reply, my lamb! Why, what are you thinking of? He will do it at once, of course. Do you suppose he will keep his father waiting?"

"Very well, in that case the answer will arrive quickly. You may perhaps get it in ten days."

"Bravo! bravo! Then I will come back in ten days' time. Good-bye! May Allah lengthen thy shadow, my heart!"

"Good-bye, sir, and may thy beard luxuriantly flourish!"

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE President of the U. S. has vetoed the Chinese bill.

THE Dublin police have made an extensive seizure of arms.

THE International art exhibition was opened in Vienna on April 1st.

SIR ROBT. LAFFAN, Governor of Bermuda, died on the 22nd ult.

A DUBLIN despatch says an important Fenian has escaped on an American vessel.

SARAH BERNHARDT was married in London recently, and, it is said, intends to renounce the stage.

PEOPLE are leaving Chicago at the rate of 1,000 a day for the Western States and Manitoba.

OXFORD won the inter-University boat-race by six lengths.

M. DELESSEPS denies that the Panama Company intends taking up the Nicaraguan scheme.

A BOSTON mark-man has now the best record at the short range—28 successive bull's-eyes.

CORNELIUS J. VANDERBILT, brother of William H. Vanderbilt, suicided April 2nd at the Glenham Hotel, in New York.

THE Home Secretary has suspended Dr. Lamson's execution till the 18th, pending the arrival of evidence from America.

News has been received at Constantinople of the movement of French troops in Tunis towards the Tripoli frontier.

A PARIS paper gives currency to a rumored proposal that a meeting of all the European Powers shall be held to assure the peace of Europe.

MISS O'CONNOR, sister of the M. P., has been sent to jail by the Athlone Magistrates for six months for advising tenants not to pay their rent.

MR. PARSELL was released from Kilmainham prison on Monday, and made his way to England.

Two steamers were sunk by collision off Cape Finisterre recently. Seventeen persons were rescued from one vessel and sixty-seven from the other.

THE Berlin National Zeitung charges Skobeleff with endeavoring to stir up war between Russia and Germany, alleging that Bismarck is privy to the intrigue.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MON FILS, a three-act comedy of M. Emile Guillard, has been produced with success at the Odéon.

AN adaptation of the story of "Moulin Rouge" is authorized one of Mr. Black's "Moulin Rouge" is announced.

CARL SCHLOSSER, of Munich, is engaged for the Ring des Nibelungen performances at Her Majesty's Theatre.

MISS KATE PARTISON has organized a company for performing The Cyprian in the provinces. Mr. V. will play his original part.

THE Squire has been produced at Wallack's Theatre in New York, with Miss Rose Coghlan in Mrs. Kendal's original part.

MR. OLIVER, formerly pianist to H.R.H. the Princess Louise, who is now in New York, has written an air for a Canadian national anthem, composed by Mr. W. J. Topley.

THE production for the first time at the Comédie Française of *Barberine*, a comedy of Alfred de Musset, which that dramatist thought unfitted for the stage, is an event of exceptional interest.

THE production by Mr. Carl Rosa of Berlioz's opera *Benvenuto Cellini* has been most wisely postponed till next season. It is acknowledged that Mr. Villiers-Stanford's new Symphony in D minor is a great advance on anything he has before achieved.