

her Royal Highness resemble her royal mother, she will make of her office a vital thing.

There is no reason why a woman should not be governor of a kingdom, a colony, or any other territory, since she who efficiently governs a home, is equal to governing a larger domain. Emerson asserts that a drawing-room is only "a section of infinite space"; and we may infer that a kingdom is but a larger section.

We are accustomed to surprises in this tenth decade of the nineteenth century, whether they come from the heavens above, the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth.

In this instance it is from the first named direction that we are to expect the unusual.

The King of Norway begs that we will be on the look-out for a balloon which he is sending to the North Pole, with an exploring party on board—or rather in air.

We have some justification for star gazing now, which lovers might use to advantage. And again, the small boy should have his kite ready, as any day we may see a great inflated ball sailing high above us, with which the His Majesty requests that we endeavour to communicate.

The balloonists have the advantage over us in the matter of communication, since their sandbags may descend upon our heads at unexpected and inconvenient seasons. We have only kites; still, if we made the latter of the present campaign literature, they might fly high enough to reach the aeronauts. Certainly we will oblige the King of Norway, but we shall demand indemnity for any damage done by descending sandbags.

THE new trial accorded to Marie Barberi, who was condemned to death in New York for the murder of her lover, proves again the unwillingness on the part of the law to carry out its extreme penalty in the case of a woman.

In this instance the guilt was clearly proven, and although public sympathy, from moral causes, was on the girl's side, the murder was of deliberate and full intent, the verdict clear. Yet, although the death sentence was passed in July of last year, its execution has been deferred, and now a new trial will, in all probability, secure a verdict of manslaughter,—thus ensuring her escape from the death sentence.

Every year it becomes more difficult to secure the pronouncement, much less the execution, of such sentence upon a woman.

The reasons for the existence of this sentiment are worth inquiring into.

THE Anti-Suffrage Association of Women organised in New York a year ago, issued its first annual report in May. The report shows a membership of 1,406, and the organisation of several auxiliaries and branches.

There is no doubt that a very large number of women will be found ready to join in this movement, since it is easier to accept present conditions than struggle toward development.

Yet there is equally little doubt that this movement has come too late to stay the tide of thought in the direction of woman's suffrage.

Lord Salisbury's recent pronouncement in its favour is only a further instance of how prominent men of the day,—leaders in the world's action, as well as in its thought,—are coming to regard it from the first and highest standpoint of simple right.

IN CANADA.

Our Geological Survey department has begun its season's field work, and the members of Dr. Dawson's staff are out on various exploring expeditions; perhaps the most interesting of which will be that conducted by Mr. A. P. Lowe in the Labrador Peninsula. Mr. Lowe's discoveries in this region last season were of unusual interest. He found that the larger part of the hitherto supposed peninsula is a great island, containing upward of 150,000 square miles, and separated from the mainland by a great river navigable for two hundred miles from its mouth to a lake over forty miles long and remarkably deep. Such a discovery gives us some conception of the vastness of that great northern region.

Canada is vaster, greater, fuller of possibilities in every way than we realise.

That explorations are perilous and full of hardship goes without the saying. We are not always conscious of what we owe to this branch of the Civil Service.

Yet when the British Association for the Advancement of Science assemblies in Toronto next year, we have men to meet and confer with them whose names rank among the foremost scientists of to-day.

An interesting question will come up before the Ontario Law Society on June 5th concerning the case of Miss Clara Brett Martin. Miss Martin is a young Toronto lady, who has just finished writing on her final law examinations.

A year ago the Ontario Legislature decided to allow ladies to practice as barristers, subject to the consent of the Law Society.

Miss Martin is the first woman in Canada to make application for admission. She has fought her way against great odds, and deserves successful issue of her work.

It is to be hoped that the Law Society will prove sufficiently in touch with the spirit of the age to grant Miss Martin's application.

THE report of the alleged revival of Fenianism in Great Britain, which savours somewhat of a newspaper 'scare,' suggests an incident which occurred at one of the meetings of the present election campaign—that held in the Toronto Pavilion in favour of Mr. Coatsworth.

The audience, which was good-natured enough, but certainly more turbulent than fair play permitted, refused to give the ex-M.P. a hearing. They sang, shouted and groaned, and sang again. A young man in the gallery was especially vociferous in inarticulate yells.

"Give the man a chance" remonstrated a fair-minded listener. "Let's hear what he has to say for himself."

"Give him a chance? Not much. He's a Fenian—that's what he is;—a Fenian." And the young man went off into a series of fresh whoops.

"How do you know he's a Fenian?" queried the second man, surprisedly.

"Didn't he vote for the Remedial Bill; they're all Fenians that do that. Who-o-p! down with Coatsworth!"

Which goes to prove the utter unreasonableness of some men, as well as the evil effects of stirring up sectarian strife among the masses.

The report that Manitobans are becoming sufficiently tired of this School Question to interrupt those who touch upon it with irreverent calls of 'chestnut' shows that our sturdy North-western confrères are in wholesome condition of mind and body.

We are all tired of it. And none so much as the politicians themselves. There is no doubt that the political parties would fain drop it; since both realise that outside of Ontario it is not a vital issue in the campaign.

The real issue is the fiscal policy—and that will be the chief factor in deciding the elections.

It was given to the writer to be present at a recent political gathering in Montreal where the audience were almost entirely English-speaking and Protestant.

A favourable reference to the Remedial Bill by one of the speakers brought forth a storm of applause.

"There speaks the Protestant voice of Quebec," commented one of Montreal's best known journalists. "Remember they are in the minority in Quebec, and, therefore, have fellow-feeling with the Manitoba minority."

On the same evening, one week later, the writer heard the Protestant voice of Toronto speak quite as emphatically in opposition.

All of which goes to show how much depends upon the point of view, and what conflicting sentiments it is the difficult task of a Canadian politician to harmonise during the present campaign.

THE question arises whether this continual belittling of numerical strength of the various political demonstrations held by either party, is not too picayune for a metropolitan press.

The Conservative press report rousing demonstrations in Winnipeg;—the Reform press immediately spend money, time and space in securing and publishing credentialed statements that the demonstrations were little short of fiascos. The Reform press assert that Hon. Mr. Laurier and his aides receive ovations in Ontario West; the Conservative press publish solemn assurances to the contrary; while the ever-ready kodak is wrought upon to prove that Mr. McCarthy's procession in Owen Sound is *non est*.

Since the general public place no reliance on these statements on either side, is it worth while to make them? Again, is the numerical strength of a meeting any true indication of the public feeling?

A Montreal correspondent touched the truth when he wrote, concerning the demonstrations in that city, that Mr. Laurier had a large demonstration; Sir Charles Tupper a larger; but if Mr. D'Alton McCarthy were to hold one, no doubt his would be the largest of all, but that he (the writer) would not care to be present to witness it.

ONE of the unpleasantnesses in connection with civic positions is the yearly overhauling of the salary bill.

Newly-elected municipal officers, anxious to taste the sweets of power, seize upon the departmental estimates, and instantly attack the salaries.

That these should be considered, and, if need be, revised, at stated periods, is reasonable. But that every year they should be made a subject of discussion,—and that every year our city employees should be kept for weeks in suspense as to whether from fifty to five hundred dollars is to be taken from their income, at the caprice of men who know nothing of the worth of their services,—is outrageous.

The civic salary list should be subject to revision not oftener than once in five years. That would give the officials and their families breathing space in which to realise just how many dollars they have each year to call their own.