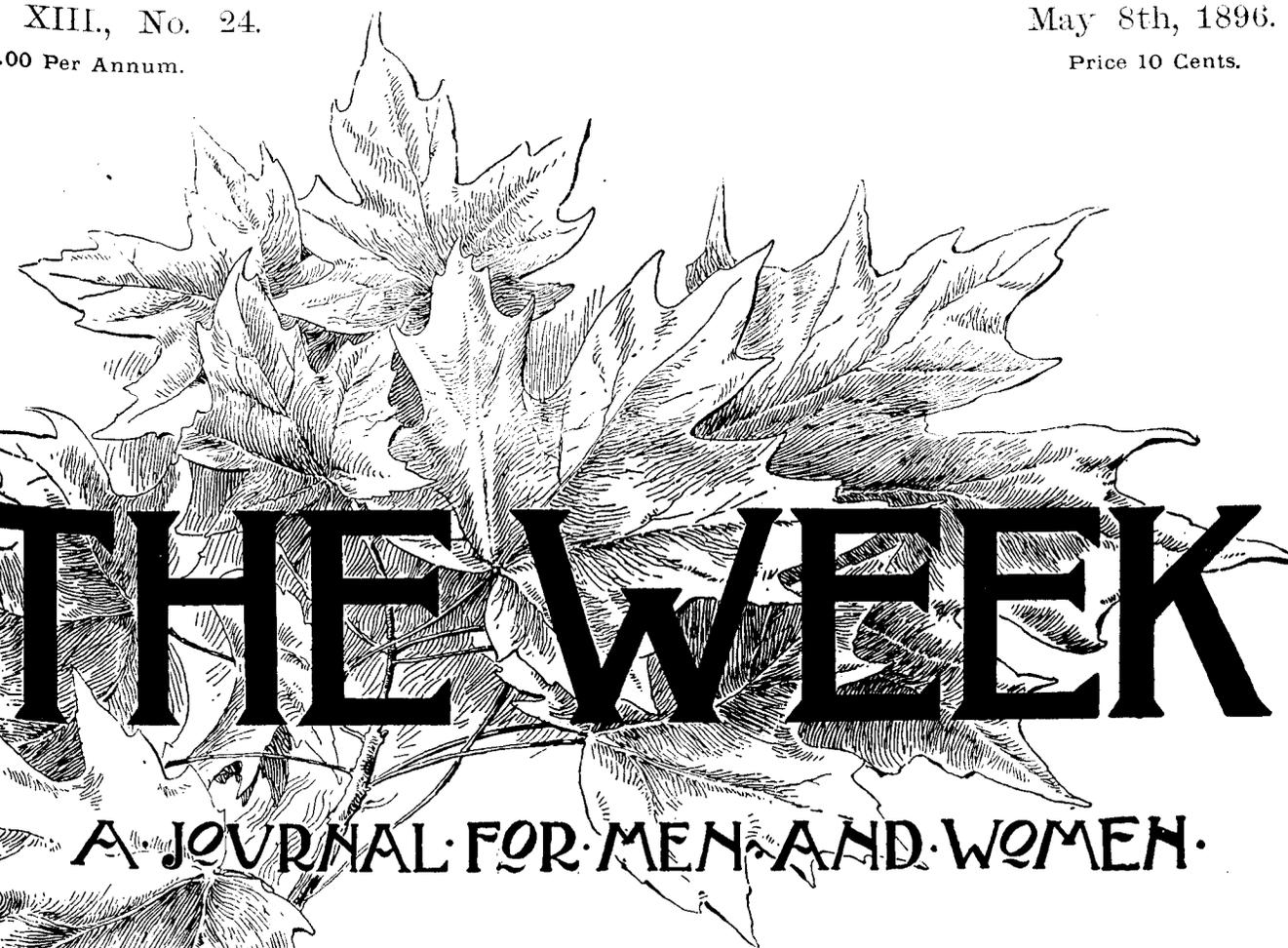


This Number Contains : Our Educational System, by Ernest Heaton and A. C. Galt ;
Unhealthy Condition of Women's Work in Factories, by Fidelis ; Some
Impressions of Montreal, by Frank Yeigh ; Concerning Mirrors, by the
Professor. Leader : Has Canada a History ?

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THE WEEK.

Vol. XIII.

Toronto, Friday, May 8th, 1896.

No. 24.

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Current Topics.

The Conservative Manifesto.

On Tuesday Sir Charles Tupper issued the Government programme in the shape of an address to the electors signed by himself.

It is a clear, straightforward document concise and decisive with which little fault can be found—that is, by the Conservative party. The National Policy, Preferential Trade within the Empire, and the fast Atlantic Steamship service rightly take precedence in the address to the tiresome and disturbing Manitoba School business, but Sir Charles does not hesitate to say that it is the patriotic duty of the Government to adhere to their remedial policy. So we shall have Remedial Bill the Second to consider before long—provided the Government is sustained. This will not please the Anti-Remedialists among the Conservatives of whom there are a goodly and active number. "The only weak point in the manifesto," says The Toronto World, "is the Government's determination to go on with the Remedial Bill in the face of the strenuous opposition that has been developed in Ontario against the measure." But it is difficult to see how the Government could do otherwise. They have committed themselves too deeply in the matter now to turn back. It is clear, too, that the Premier has no misgivings about the Bill for all the new Ministers he has taken into his Cabinet are extreme "remedialists." The greatest and most commanding force in Canadian politics is the Roman Catholic Church. It is clear that the Government consider that its support will be more than enough to carry the country in spite of any "kicking over the traces" by anti-remedialists and other displeased adherents of the party. The Roman Church will very likely issue a *mandement* bidding its members support the Government. Should it take this extreme and unwise course it may arouse such ill-feeling in Ontario that the Liberal gains in the premier Province will wipe out their losses in Quebec. Sir Charles will be well-advised should he point out this possibility to the hierarchy in the event of their seriously considering such a suicidal course. Though Mr. Laurier has politely refused to do the bidding of the Roman Church when what it bids is contrary to his sense of the fitness of things, it is difficult to understand what course he will pursue with respect to the Manitoba difficulty should he become Premier of the Dominion. He has said that he thoroughly sym-

thizes with the Manitoba minority. Mr. Greenway maintains that there is nothing to sympathize about. So far as we can see Mr. Laurier may go quite as far as the present Dominion Government towards re-establishing separate schools. He has said nothing that will prevent him from doing so. He objects to coercion. But what course would he follow were he Premier and had failed to effect a peaceful settlement with the Manitoba Government? This information is needed before the elections take place.

A Question of Fact.

The Toronto Globe took exception to our remarks on the wonderful difference between the Conservative and the Liberal reports of Mr. Laurier's Sohmer Park meeting, and said we should have referred to the independent papers of Montreal for evidence as to which side was trifling with the facts. Not only were the independent papers carefully examined, but a representative of THE WEEK visited Montreal and made it his business to discover the truth. After making this examination we see no reason to modify our statements. We gave it as our opinion that the meeting was a success and that it was a splendid tribute to Mr. Laurier. But at the same time we pointed out that the meeting had been magnified by the Liberal papers, and that it was not quite the great success they had made out. We also intimated that the belittling on the part of the Conservatives exceeded by some degrees the magnifying on the part of the Liberals. But neither party was accurate in its statement, and that was the point of our remarks.

The Fast Atlantic Service.

According to the cable dispatches of yesterday tenders for steamers to be used in the new Trans-Atlantic service between England and Canada were advertised for in the London newspapers on Wednesday morning. It is reported that in response to the advertisements a number of interested persons applied at the Canadian office at once for information as to the conditions governing the acquisition of vessels by the managers of the new enterprise.

Sir Oliver's Letter.

Great interest has been manifested throughout the Dominion in Sir Oliver Mowat's letter to Mr. Laurier announcing his decision, after much consideration, to join the Liberal leader in what will be the second Reform Government since Confederation. Sir Oliver, however, is not so bold a man as Mr. Taillon and will not resign the Premiership of Ontario until after the elections. If the Liberals do not win Sir Oliver will not resign. If they win he will be appointed to the Senate, and given, it is said, the portfolio of Minister of Justice. Contrasted with Mr. Taillon's readiness to abandon his high office and to run the risk of a defeat, Sir Oliver's course appears eminently cautious and free from any touch of self-sacrifice or undue confidence in the success of the Liberals in the elections. But it is hardly fair to compare Sir Oliver with Mr. Taillon or to smile at the caution he displays. His age is great and his strength not equal to the strain and worry of a severe campaign. He has held the office of Premier of Ontario for so many years that we can readily understand his unwillingness to break with all the old ties and associations which endear the office to him.

To resign and afterwards to find that it had been in vain, that the enemy had won another victory and was again in possession of all the good things at Ottawa—this would be particularly hard upon the veteran statesman, and his sun would set speedily and in surroundings new and strange.

Expectations.

The interest taken by England in South African affairs is seen in the anxiety with which President Kruger's opening address to the Transvaal Volksraad was awaited. A fortnight before the Volksraad assembled The Daily News thus speculated on the contents of the expected speech: "A fortnight hence, on the first Monday in May, the Transvaal Volksraad will meet, and we shall then see—what we shall see. To begin with, we shall know what President Kruger means to do with Mr. Chamberlain's invitation. Mr. Chamberlain himself, as appears from his answer in the House of Commons, is still in the dark on that subject. Mr. Kruger would explain, of course, if taxed with his delay in answering Mr. Chamberlain's invitation, that he is not allowed to leave the country except with the consent of the Raad. But the chief element in the granting or withholding of that consent is, we imagine, the President himself. Mr. Kruger, like the clever diplomatist he is, naturally plays off the Volksraad as his Mr. Jorkins. Mr. President Spenlow would be delighted to concede this, that, and the other, but that terrible fellow, Mr. Jorkins, of the Volksraad, will not let him. This well-known and perfectly legitimate little piece of diplomacy need not, we apprehend, be taken too seriously. The danger and the gravity of the present situation are obvious and easily stated. They consist in the risk of a race war between English and Dutch. Even actual war, at the point of the rifle and the Maxim, is possible; but, short of that, there is the danger of a revival, and continuance, in the form of jealousies, obstructions, and suspicions, of the feud, now militant, now suppressed, between Boer and British which has been the bane of South Africa. There are those, we know, who say that 'sooner or later' the feud must be fought out. We do not believe it; but in any case we reply, as Lord Derby used to say, then at least let us do all we can to make it later rather than sooner." We now know something of Oom Paul's speech. Let us consider it for a moment.

Oom Paul's Speech.

The Transvaal Volksraad was opened on Monday afternoon last. The reports of the speech of the President which have so far reached us have been rather scrappy. We learn that he began by deploring the death of Mr. N. J. Smith, Vice-President of the Transvaal Republic, who died about a month ago, and continued by saying that recent events, which had been due to malevolence and selfish objects, had interrupted the rest and peace of the country. "It has ever been my object," he further said, "to promote the development and prosperity of the republic in a peaceful manner, and I expect, with the fullest confidence, that during this session the Volksraad will assist in restoring rest and peace, so that through our united co-operation the country may flourish and become prosperous, to the benefit of all. Despite its troubles, the country continues to be on friendly relations with the foreign powers." President Kruger also expressed hope for a closer union with the Orange Free State, and declared that the mining industries of the country were prosperous, the native affairs peaceful, and the financial condition of the republic sound. In concluding his speech President Kruger said: "No doubt, especially in these troublous times, you will strive to fulfil your onerous duties and devote your highest powers to

the earnest consideration of the interests of the commonwealth." We should not be surprised to learn by-and-by that the Transvaal and the Orange Free State are contemplating a kind of legislative union. This is doubtless the "closer union" to which Oom Paul directs his hopes.

The Cipher Despatches

The sensation of last week was the publication of certain cipher despatches indicating that Jameson's invasion of the Transvaal was the plot of a group of financiers. This is the documentary proof to which President Kruger referred to more than four months ago, when he stated that he knew for a certainty that the invasion was a discreditable plot of Rand capitalists, with Cecil Rhodes and the directors of the Chartered Company conspiring with them, and "with Jameson, an idealist and a unique figure." Oom Paul was then laughed to scorn, especially with respect to incriminating Cecil Rhodes, but it is the President's turn to laugh now—if it be a laughing matter. According to the cable messages from England a complete revulsion of feeling has taken place, and Mr. Rhodes and the misguided Jameson are condemned in unmeasured terms. It is said that even the murder of the unfortunate Shah, though it may throw Persia into Russia's arms, arouses little public interest in England compared with the startling revelations regarding the plot to overthrow the Transvaal Government. It is now thought that "sympathy with the Johannesburg Reformers has been misplaced since their motives were sordid and their incapacity as revolutionists glaring." The political reformers are charged with insincerity, and their knight-errantry on behalf of imperilled and helpless women and children is discarded as "an idle tale." Affairs in South Africa are reported to be in great confusion, and we are not surprised to learn that such is the case. It is fortunate, however, that the news from Buluwayo is reassuring. The natives have been repulsed and all immediate danger is over. But we fear that it will not be long before further disquieting news is received from this distracted country.

English Finances.

Great Britain is raising a revenue of over a hundred million pounds sterling, and bearing an eightpenny income tax, says the London Standard, "without an effort, and almost without a murmur." During the past twenty years the population of the country has increased by nineteen per cent., and the expenditure by no less than sixty-eight per cent. With one of the largest surpluses that has ever been known Sir Michael Hicks Beach could do nothing to relieve the ordinary tax-payer. Forty millions have to be spent on the Army and Navy alone, and the people will cheerfully pay the money. But many a note of warning has been sounded of late in the English press. The London World, whose financial articles are generally of weight and influence, has a serious word to say about the days which may see a declining revenue, and what then? "In our time the tendency is to enlarge in every direction the action of Government, and with that the costs of administration. As expenditure increases, from what sources is revenue to be derived? The tax-imposing classes are not the tax-paying ones, and the disposition is evident to tax wealth on a scale which will tax it, if not out of existence, yet to an extent which will appreciably diminish the capital which supplies the wages-fund of labour, and so cripple industry. We believe that the best scientific economists are of opinion that the policy of Mr. Gladstone in abolishing tax after tax when the revenue was advancing by leaps and bounds was rather that of a demagogic than of a statesmanlike financier. He did not con-

template the time when expenditure might be advancing by leaps and bounds, and revenue might be stationary, or be bounding and leaping backwards. We have not as yet reached such a time; but the exceptional circumstances of the present year ought not to disguise from us the fact that it may come, and come quickly."

Roman Catholics
in the Transvaal.

Roman Catholics are not very well treated in the Transvaal. According to the Catholic Times "none but Protestants are employed in the Government services. Roman Catholics and Jews cannot be elected members of Parliament nor hold any Government situation. There is, therefore, no Roman Catholic in either of the Volksraads, and the rule that Government clerks, post and telegraph employees, officers of the police or artillery, and so on, should be Protestants is now rigidly enforced. No State subsidy is granted to a school wherein a Roman Catholic is a teacher, and when three years ago a petition for the banishment of Roman Catholics from the country was presented to the Volksraad by certain burghers the chairman declared that he was very sorry that the law did not allow him to comply with it. About the same time the Superintendent of Education made a bitter attack upon Roman Catholics in a general circular which he sent to all ministers of religion. The worst provisions of the old Dutch penal laws are in full vigour, and petitions for the removal of the disabilities under which the Roman Catholics suffer are entirely disregarded. The Catholics of the Transvaal ought certainly to exercise their influence in promoting the agitation for such a constitutional reform as will place the Transvaal in line with States in which the Government is permeated by a sense of freedom in harmony with the ideas of the nineteenth century." The Transvaal Roman Catholics should migrate to Canada. For them this is the land of privileges many and disabilities none.

Ireland's
Viceroy.

The recent sharp attack made by the Nationalist orators on the Imperial Government because their Lord-Lieutenant had not re-appointed Lord Charlemont to the office—which he had held for the previous twenty-seven years—of Comptroller of the Viceregal Household, appears to be only part of a general movement which the Irish members are contemplating making against the whole office and institution of Lord-Lieutenant. The Standard says that the office was "denounced by Mr. Davitt, as a Republican who is opposed to any kind of 'sham monarchy,' and by Mr. Dillon, who regards it as a stronghold of Protestantism in a Roman Catholic country. But all the heart was taken out of the assault by the Chief Secretary's placid announcement that the Government would give serious consideration to the views of the Irish members, if they would only make up their minds to be of the same opinion. So far were they from attaining this ideal harmony that Mr. T. P. O'Connor promptly announced that he, for one, had no desire to get rid of the Viceroyalty. It was, he said, a standing proof that Ireland is an alien nation." But a more thoughtful and serious tone animates the remarks of Morning which says that "Sir Henry Howorth intends shortly to call the attention of the House of Commons to the subject. Sir Henry's object is to sever the office of Lord-Lieutenant from both political parties, by making it, like Indian and Colonial Governorships, permanent for a fixed period. This is an excellent suggestion, for it is an evil and a breach at all events of the spirit of the Constitution that the Queen's representative should be a Cabinet Minister." This is an exception well taken. By all means let the Colonial plan be tried.

Lord Charles
Beresford.

When speaking at Sheffield recently Lord Charles Beresford made some remarks about the Navy which show that it is far from being in a satisfactory state. Lord Charles is an experienced naval officer, and his strictures cannot be ignored. He declared that though the present and the past Governments had done everything possible to increase the navy, the number of men available for placing all the ships in commission was deficient, and he urged that this important problem should receive the earnest attention of the authorities. He suggested that some member of the House of Commons should ask for a return on the points indicated in his speech. The London papers have taken up his points with much seriousness. The Daily Telegraph observes: "Lord Charles Beresford discharges a useful function towards the country when—for whatever reason—he makes himself a thorn in the side of the Admiralty. There are those who say that our outspoken sailor is a disappointed man, and that he is not disinclined to 'make it hot' for My Lords if they have failed to please him, or to attach the due value to his services and counsels. But we reject any such theory, and firmly believe that if there be anywhere a sincere supporter of England's greatness—a faithful advocate of whatever tends to ensure the safety of the Empire—he who commanded the little *Condor* at Alexandria, and fought a penny steamboat on the Nile as though she had been a three-decker, is that man. We welcome, therefore, such an address as Lord Charles Beresford delivered at the dinner of the Sheffield Press Club in response to the toast of 'The Army, the Navy, and the Volunteers.' At the Admiralty they will possibly consider it a 'nasty' speech; but the great fault of that department is to rest on their oars after having done any good stroke of work. Lord Charles flatly accuses Mr. Goschen of being about to build forty-six fighting vessels without providing so much as a loblolly-boy for any one among them; and he lays down the thesis that our ships' companies ought to be sufficient for active service without touching the reserve. Now this is either a right or a wrong view, but in any case we think that the public should be grateful to the gallant officer for putting the point so clearly, and that the Admiralty authorities ought to face the matter squarely."

Canadian
Literature.

We have received the following interesting letter from "A Critical Reader" with whose lamentation we can sympathize entirely: "On turning over, casually, the pages of a recent number of a magazine which aspires, to judge from its cover, print, contents, and illustrations, to no low place in Canadian periodical literature, my eye lighted (without any preconceived intention of searching for errors) on the following more or less egregious blunders:

- Alphonse Dauclet—for Daudet.
- Literateur—for *littérateur*.
- Volapuk—for Volapük.
- Place de Concord—for *de la Concorde*.
- Maissoneuvre and Maissonneuve—for Maisonneuve.
- Maria-Theresia—for Maria Theresa, or Maire-Thérèse.
- Le Opera—for L'Opéra.
- Rosseau (the painter)—for Rousseau.
- Del Delfini—for dei Delfini.
- Tradousac—for Tadoussac.
- Euridice—for Eurydice.
- Jokoserio—for Jocoseria.
- Röentgen—for Röntgen or Roentgen.

For not all of these assuredly can the blame be laid on the much-abused compositor. Minute, sir, as perhaps many of these slips of the pen may seem, none the less do they grate upon those who are jealous for the honour of Canadian literature."

Has Canada a History ?

HOW THIS MAY BE ANSWERED BY THE CABOT CELEBRATION.

WRITE as this question, Has Canada a history? has become to those who have made a study of Canadian history and who know its importance and its value, there are thousands—nay, tens of thousands—living within her borders, or looking toward her untilled lands as the future granary of the world, and in them a field for the energy and enterprise, and a source of living for the generations of the future, to whom the question is still unanswered. Much has been done by the historical societies formed in widely separated districts, but their influence extends over a very limited area. Their enthusiasm has all been needed to enable them to overcome many difficulties, want of means, the pressing need of earning their daily bread, clothing wife or children in an age of fierce competition; and the greater, more disheartening one of lack of sympathy in their work of rescuing history from oblivion, in any beyond the narrow circle of their own membership. For years these devoted little bands have struggled on, one or two succumbing to discouraging forces, one or two, perhaps, keeping alive a mere existence, but the majority growing stronger and more vigorous and building slowly a firm foundation for a larger and wider work in the near future. They have been encouraged by every success, however small; jubilant when public sentiment was roused in the direction of their aim, well-nigh delirious at the erection of monuments upon historic spots, and sent up to the heights of hope, now that the people are at last awaking to a knowledge of the value of Canadian history. To-day the question, Has Canada a history? cannot be asked in derision, but with a confident certainty that an answer is only waiting an opportunity of expression to show, not to Canadians alone, but to the world without her boundaries, that she has a history, the record of noble deeds, of progress and success, to blazon upon her escutcheon.

Why do we not know it all? Are Canadians to be lightly esteemed because, having a history they may well be proud to call their own, they do not know it? Is it their fault that, occupied as they have been in making history, they have had neither time to write it or leisure to delve into the records of the past until recently inaccessible to the general public?

No Canadian history, beyond a short epitome of dry dates and curtly condensed paragraphic records of events, has been taught in our schools. What wonder that the child turned from these husks to the fascinating pages of Roman and Grecian history, ignorant that underlying the dry dates lay the story of Daulac, the romance of Brebeuf, the wildly exciting adventures of a Rogers, the endurance, loyalty, and devotion of the U. E. Loyalists, and the still nearer and fuller story of the stand made for home and liberty under the Union Jack in 1812.

That interest is aroused at last—books being written and read, a keen desire for a better knowledge of our own history felt—is evident. The resolution to devote more time of the school hours to the study of Canadian history, the increasing membership of historical societies already existent, the formation of new ones, the collection of material for, and the printing of, local histories, the increasing demand in the libraries for works on Canada and Canadian history, and the large audiences attracted by lectures on Canada, both at home and abroad, all are proofs of the awakened interest in our national history.

The time has arrived when, in order to meet this demand for knowledge, a leaf from the book of the emigra-

tion policy may be taken with advantage. An attempt should be made to do something on a larger scale, something that will appeal more to the consciousness of the people than through the medium of books and papers, which so few have time to read; something they can intelligently take in and understand, an object lesson that may be learned readily and render more easy the acquisition of a fuller, more complete study of the subject. An opportunity should be offered to tell the story of discovery, of settlement, to carry it on by graphic illustration down through the years of pioneer privation, hardship, endurance, difficulties overcome, progress made, and prosperity won; to show how the problems of government have been solved; the fusion of alien races accomplished; how a free, self-governing country may exist without disloyalty to the parent Empire or its traditions, and may become the strongest bond and pledge of unity to the widely scattered parts of Britain's Empire.

The resources and capabilities of the Canadian colonies were not brought forcibly before the people of England, although much had been written of them, until the great exhibitions in London of 1851, 1861, and, later, the Fisheries and Colonial Exhibitions, when thousands flocked to see and believe. The lectures on Canada, illustrated by lantern slides, have done more to induce a better class of emigration than any other form of advertisement, and it appears to us that the holding of this Cabot Celebration, this great Historical Exhibition of 1897 in Toronto, is the opportunity brought ready to our hands—the something that is needed by which we can teach every Canadian the story of a continent rescued from the wilds of savagery, not by ruthless extermination of the aboriginal inhabitants, but by the benignant influences of Christianity, education, and fair dealing, absorbing them into the civilized whole; to show how centres of industry have been planted where once unbroken forest reigned; illustrating, by actual exhibits, the range of progress from the rude ox-sled of the past to the palace car of to-day.

If, as is anticipated, this great Exhibition is to be carried out on the lines of an effort to illustrate the history of Canada by representations of the environment of the generations who have gone before us, and who have done their share in making Canada what it is to-day; the progressive stages of manufacture, implements used, weapons worn; portraits of the men and women prominent in our history exhibited, rooms or houses furnished as in our great-grandmothers' days; congresses of literature, art, the sciences, and government held, then it will indeed be an opportunity of which all Canadians should avail themselves. And it is to be held in Toronto a city, we believe, of no mean reputation, and for our own honour, and the honour of the country at large, we should make it such an exposition of Canadian history, Canadian enterprise, Canadian prosperity, loyalty, and patriotism, as will prove them to be no idle boast, no "jingo" cry, but the pulse-beat of the nation's heart, and thus answer once for all, through the Cabot Celebration, the question, Has Canada a history?

* * *

The full title of Mr. Gilbert Parker's new romance is "The Seats of the Mighty: Being the Memoirs of Captain Robert Moray, some time an Officer in the Virginia Regiment, and afterwards of Amherst's Regiment." Mr. Parker deals with the most absorbing period of the eighteenth-century history of Quebec. The action begins soon after General Braddock's defeat in Virginia, and the hero, a prisoner in Quebec, curiously entangled in the intrigues of La Pompadour, becomes a part of a strange history, full of adventure and peril, which culminates only after Wolfe's victory over Montcalm. The book contains illustrations full of local color, and is published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co.

Better than Gold.

"O for a Booke and a shadie nooke,
 Eyther in-a-dooore or out,
 With the greene leaves whisp'ring overhede
 Or the streete crys all about,
 Where I may Reade all at my ease,
 Both of the Neve and Olde,
 For a jollie goode Booke, whereon to looke,
 Is better to me than Goldie."

---"Old English Song."

Some Impressions of Montreal.

A GOOD antidote to a narrow provincialism is to cross the Atlantic and visit the world's metropolis, when,

"Instead of shores where ocean beats,
 One hears the ebb and flow of streets."

An effective antidote to over-weening pride in one's parish is had by entering the gates of a neighbouring town and seeing for yourself that there are really other people in the world, with other interests, other ambitions, and other achievements. So much for an introductory homily from a Torontonian who, renewing an acquaintance with the sister city of Montreal, ventures to note a few impressions received while there.

One can readily forgive the Montrealer an intense local loyalty when his fair city is viewed from Mount Royal. Where else, in any country, or on any continent, will one see a duplicate of the panorama? In the valley to the west and north is the beautiful city of the dead, safely sheltered between the twin heights; on the slopes and levels to the east and south rests the grey city of the living—a city within a city—with its two nationalities and its sharply divided lines of wards and streets. There is more than the width of a ward between St. Denis street on the east and University street on the west; the English channel still separates them.

What a noble stretch of tree-fronted homes! What a noble waterway, bearing the commerce of millions! What a noble horizon line of mystic hill-tops, beyond the far shore of the St. Lawrence, veiled in an earth-blue beneath the sky-blue! The centuries have effected a marvellous transformation since the far-off day when the old sea captain from St. Malo climbed the slopes and christened the royal mount. The thrill that Cartier and Champlain and Maissonneuve must have felt, as each viewed the scene, must have been akin to the experiences of Hennepin when he first heard the distant bass of Niagara's note, and first came in sight of the cataracts. Since those early days, Montreal

"Has grown in her strength like a northern queen,
 Neath her crown of light and her robe of snow,
 And stands in her beauty fair, between
 The royal mount and the river below"

The sweep of the eye to-day takes in a succession of steep roofs and towers and spires that tell of a generous philanthropy. Montreal may well be proud of her beneficent Men of Millions. If one were to make a criticism or a suggestion it would be that our sister city should be magnanimous and loan these public-spirited Canadians to other and more needy cities from time to time! There is sometimes a spurious or partial generosity that imposes irksome and narrow conditions, but Montreal's donors have always done "the handsome thing" in their giving. The Royal Victoria Hospital is a regal building, the gift of Sir Donald A. Smith and Lord Mount Stephen, at a cost of over a million, representing in its arrangement and equipment the very latest and best knowledge obtainable. Grand old McGill stands modestly back on her campus, like an old-fashioned and aged parent flanked by new-fashioned and stylish children. Here again Sir Donald A. Smith erected the Physics building; Mr. W. C. Macdonald donated the Science building, in addition, recently, to a further half-million for a new chemical laboratory, and an accompanying \$125,000 for endowment and equipment. The Redpath Museum and Library and the Molson Hall represent other munificent gifts. Our

new High Commissioner has just announced still another scheme: the erection of a Royal Victoria College for women, adjoining McGill, which bids fair to be the crowning act of his life. Senator Drummond is also to be remembered for the Home for Incurables, Mr. A. F. Gault for the new Diocesan College, and Thomas Workman and David Morrice for substantial gifts. This list of public benefactors might be greatly extended, but it is sufficient to point an example to men of wealth and position elsewhere.

The English speaking residents of Montreal are also justly proud of their High School. Founded by royal charter early in the century, it has an honorable record of over seventy-five years. A few years ago a fine new building was erected near Dominion Square, thoroughly modern in every respect. The visitor is impressed not only with the size of the structure but with the fact that over a thousand pupils are on its rolls, that nearly fifty teachers comprise the faculty, and that the departments range from the kindergarten to the highest form from which the pupil may pass to McGill. Thus the youthful Montrealer has the advantage of completing his education, from the A B C's of precocious babyhood to the threshold of the great University, under the one roof. The school has a manual training department, a good gymnasium, a lunch room where the children can get light refreshments, a hall which will seat 1,200, a pupil's library and a teacher's parlor. The rector in charge of this large educational institution is the Rev. Mr. Rexford who has proven himself to be a capable educationist and administrator.

Scores of minor impressions are received by a casual visitor to Montreal. As an instance, the blind beggar at the street corner is ahead of our Toronto mendicant in the same line of business, for the Montrealer keeps up a perpetual shake in his tin cup which attracts attention if it does not always attract pennies. His business habits are further shown when you peer into the receptacle, for a slot receives the coin where it is safe from the predatory fingers of the wicked arab who might be tempted to help himself when the blind man was not looking! Truly there is something to learn in every trade.

The manipulators of street organs are also further advanced than our curbstome musicians, as they dress for the occasion. The handsome Neapolitan girl who accompanied the barrel-piano on Notre Dame Street was attired in a striking combination of white skirt, red belt, and highly coloured head dress, with a small edition toddling in the gutter. It brought whiffs of memory of Naples and Rome and the banks of the Arno on a sunny afternoon. One felt thankful for the splash of colour in the grey old street.

Still other impressions come as comparisons. The Montreal street cars are behind the Toronto ones in size, finish and quietness of running gear. Rents are fifty per cent. higher than with us, without lawn or boulevard as a rule, indeed, with a few exceptions, the magnates of Sherbrooke street have not as much ground as would make a tennis court. The apartment house on the other hand is a novelty to Toronto, the outcome, I suppose, of high rents. The three-entrance apartments predominated among the newer buildings, with separate entrances for three sets of flats so that the families could live as independently of each other as if in a detached house.

The great harbour scheme is under way by which it is intended to build a new water front many yards out in the river and have a series of docks intervening where vessels may tie up safely for the winter. Rough heaps of earth out in the stream are all that tell at present of the expenditure of thousands of dollars, but now that the scheme is inaugurated the enterprise and pluck of the citizens will no doubt see it through to completion though the ultimate cost must amount to many millions. The Canadian Pacific Railway are going to build a million dollar station in the east end of the city in the French quarter. High office buildings have sprung up since my last visit, and there are signs on every hand that the great city is still advancing.

I had intended to indite a paragraph or two on a history-hunting expedition in the old city, but must leave it for another article.

FRANK YEIGH.

At Foot of Canadian Falls, Niagara.

A spot sublime and weird is this ; strange sounds
 Flit by on mystic quests. Methinks that here,—
 Among these winds, that beetling rock anear,—
 We have at last passed Silence and the bounds
 Withholding us from Nature. What confounds
 The mind, what stupefies the sense ; those clouds
 Is it, that shut the scene in hoary shrouds ;
 Or is it that relentless force that pounds
 Against th' eternal pillars of the world ;
 Those countless billows into mid-air hurled :
 The terror of this frigidic mist ;
 These is it, or the distance of those heights,
 Where first the Morning by the Night is kissed ;
 Where ev'ry Ev'ning burns its yellow lights ?

JOHN STUART THOMSON.

Concerning Mirrors.

WHERE did the word "mirror" come from? That old-fashioned book, Sullivan's Dictionary of Derivations, says, from the French *miroir*, and that from the Latin *miror*, to admire. But the common Latin word, "I see," is *video*, the Greek *eido* ; and the Greek *horas*, and *opto* ; the Sanscrit *iksh*, *dris*, and *pasya*, the Zend *vened* and *astriete*, do not agree with the Spanish *mirar*, to behold. Spain derived *mirar* from the Basque *miratu*, to see, *miratsi*, to admire ; and leaving out of sight the Ugrian and Caucasian dialects, we must find *mirar*'s classical ancestor in the Japanese verb "to see," namely *miru*. Then, the Japanese were one: in Italy? No, they never were there ; but the Etruscans, who made polished bronze, silver, and even gold mirrors, that the Romans called *specula*, were, if language and physiognomy count for anything, occidental Japs. The Basques are a remnant of these western Japanese who still retain their original tongue, which the Etruscans lost about a century before the Christian era. The Iberians of northern Italy, of France and Spain, the Silures of Wales, and the Damnories of southern Britain and Albion, the Picts of the latter country, and the Tuatha-de-Dunans of Ireland, were all medium-sized, dark-featured, straight, black-haired, western Japs, who taught the Celt civilization, and lost their language either to him or to the Roman.

Now, this ancient Iberian was not a beauty, although in youth his daughter was comely, as is the similar relative of his modern representative. But it does not follow that he was conscious of his lack of personal attractions, nor that, if he had been, the fact would have hindered his invention of the looking-glass. People have been much misled by the fable of Narcissus. That beautiful blockhead, obdurate to the affection of the charming nymph Echo, fell in love with the reflection of his own face in a clear fountain, and, happily for spring gardeners, faded away, in his love-sick egotism, into the flower that bears his name. Probably the author of this myth was right in making clear, still water the first mirror. For the first man who saw what he was like, it must have been a revelation, and, in a higher sense, it has been the same to every man and woman since. Some regard the eye of other humanity as the first mirror, but it is too microscopical for the purpose, it inverts the image, and autopsies discredit its power of retaining impressions beyond the moment. Nevertheless that eye is a mirror very much looked to in this world, and with very varying results as regards the happiness of him who looks.

The inventors of metal mirrors, though not Adonis-like, had a considerable conceit of their personal appearance. Like the ancient Egyptians, whom they may have taught, and, unlike the Semite, the Greek, and the ancient Roman, they eradicated from their faces the few hairs that sought to adorn them. The sense of touch, of course, might have made them acquainted with these, but, on reflection showing up their number and relative positions, it would be easier to apply the tweezers or metal worm for their extirpation. The looking-glass seems to be the necessary accompaniment of the depilatory, however the latter works, in modern as in ancient times. It is only when nature herself or the silk hat performs its function on the top and back of the head, that the tendency to consult the mirror slackens. There are other ways of improving one's personal appearance than that of plucking out superfluous hairs, and for all of these the reflector is valuable. It may be a mark of vanity to spend

much time before the looking-glass, but not to consult it at all denotes either colossal self-conceit or total lack of regard for the opinion of others. The captains of exploring or trading vessels, bound for the shore of the barbarian, formerly carried with them a supply of cheap hand glasses to dicker with the natives. At first, the noble savage did not recognize himself, and smashed the glass in order to get at the fellow who was staring at him, as dogs, cats, and birds confronting a mirror often attempt to do ; but, afterwards, he and his better-halves took huge delight in complacently beholding the reproduction of their peculiar features.

It must have been a generous act of self-denial when the ladies of Israel surrendered their looking-glasses, called *mareah* in Exodus, but *rei* by the author of the book of Job, for the purpose of casting out of them the bronze laver of the tabernacle. The subject is one worthy of commendation to our more serious-minded poets. Philo says that Moses counselled the priests, when they cleansed themselves in the laver, to remember the materials of its construction, and forthwith try themselves by the mirror of their own conscience. It is more than half likely that the Alexandrian evolved this advice from his own inner consciousness. The prophet Isaiah looked upon such glasses as part of the unlawful bravery of the wanton daughters of Zion ; but the worthy son of Sirach, in his Ecclesiasticus, makes a strange application of them. He says "Never trust thine enemy : for like as metal rusteth, so is his wickedness. Though he humble himself and go crouching, yet take good heed and beware of him, and thou shalt be unto him as if thou hadst wiped a looking-glass, and thou shalt know that his rust hath not been altogether wiped away." This is something like the proverb, "Scratch the Russian and you will find the Tartar." The thought of an everlasting enemy, however, is a somewhat painful one, especially when you find him in a mirror ; yet there are such. Anacreon found no such enemy, although in his eleventh ode, dedicated to himself, he said : "The women tell me 'thou art old, Anacreon!' and I take the mirror to contemplate the locks that are no more and the bald forehead ;" for, in spite of these, he expresses himself ready for "jocund sport."

St. Paul and St. James make beautiful use of the looking-glass as an illustration. The latter has, indeed, the forgetful hearer, who, going away after having seen the reflection of his face in a glass, straightway forgot what manner of man he was. But both he and St. Paul have the notion of a mirrored countenance that cannot be seen face to face by the observer. It is as when the manager of a business sits in the far end of the apartment in which it is carried on, with his back to clerks and customers alike, but with a mirror or more before him in which the whole scene of operations is ever reflected. The great object thus beheld by the two apostles is divinity, viewed in its inimitable perfections or as a perfect law of liberty. Coming down from this lofty elevation of thought, many excellent reasons may be given for employing looking-glasses at times as means through which we may scan and watch the features and actions of others. Whether the designers of Pullman and parlor cars set up their longitudinal front and rear glasses to encourage this laudable curiosity or not, is a question which they alone can answer. They, that is the glasses, make it possible to watch everything that takes place in the car, while modestly occupying the front seat with one's back to it all. What different emotions the scenes and objects witnessed will excite in the heart, and what a consequent play of feature the mirror will bring to the countenance !

To hold the mirror up to nature, and to see ourselves as others see us, are two phases of the same supposed corrective operation. But it must be ever remembered that there are many different kinds of mirror. As a small boy, the writer traversed the Thames Tunnel in company with his father who inveigled him into what Americans call a side-show, wherein were mirrors, convex, concave, and contorted. Whichever way the poor reflected object turned, the prospect was appalling and utterly destructive of vanity, while it provoked the risibility of those who were knowing enough to keep their hats in front of their faces. To have one's countenance represented as three feet long and four inches broad, or two feet broad and one in length, with mouth and nose proportionate, or with its features twisted in all sorts of wry dislocations, was a painful experience, the repetition of which few will covet. Occasionally a piece of bad window glass, with some thing behind it that acts as a foil, will play the same con-

temptable trick, leading sensitive people momentarily to imagine that they have been overtaken by unconscious facial paralysis. Some people may call this holding the mirror up to nature. Voltaire's commentary on the Old Testament and the Comic History of England are about as worthy reflections of their two nominal subjects.

"The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," taking the young man called John for a text, showed that there were many Johns as represented in different mirrors simple and complex. The book not being immediately available for reference, the writer does not presume to quote from it: but he has before him John as he really was known only to his Creator; John as he saw himself, and as he thought others saw him, not necessary the same thing. John as others really saw him, and John as others thought he saw himself. What exaggeration, contortion, depreciation, destruction of all harmony of proportion, projection of foreign colour, and host of other untruthfulnesses would not enter into the varied reflections, in many of which John's friends, on the one hand, and enemies on the other, would not know him, and in most of which John would fail to recognize himself! Many so-called mirrors, held up to nature in history and biography, in election speeches and in the party press, are woe-ful caricatures as overstrained as is the hideous monstrosity with which the United States comic papers insult the unfortunate negro. It would be a good thing to get their artists into the optical side-show of the Thames Tunnel themselves.

To place a handglass before a grubby school boy or Dirty-faced Dick, the tramp, when soap and water are at hand, is a charity. If a friend or even a foe has a smut on his cheek or a clinker in his eye, let him have the full use of the mirror that he may see where the blemish is and remove it. But if his nose be crooked or a disfiguring birthmark deforms his countenance, he will not thank you for helping him to be more painfully conscious of the unwelcome fact than he is already. Such an one cannot believe that the name mirror comes from the Latin verb to admire. If, on the other hand, you are, on however low a plane and humble a scale, such a glass as that spoken of so beautifully by St. Paul and St. James, wherein people, young and old, can see themselves glorified by your faith in human capability, hope for its development and love in any case; you, a human mirror, shall straightway be also an angel factory, every pane in which shall reflect the radiance of heaven and shine as the stars for ever and ever. The mirrors of the women of Israel became a great vessel for the purification of the priests and Levites; and, even still, the face of the true woman, maid, matron, and mother, is a purifying and transforming glass for honest beholders, whether clerical or lay.

* * *

Our Educational System.

IT was with the greatest pleasure that I read Mr. Galt's article on our Educational System, and THE WEEK's comments upon his remarks. The mouth of criticism has been kept closed too long, from lack of moral courage; for to speak against the spread of free education is to run the risk of being accused of being illiberal in your views and behind the age. At the same time the beneficent and benign influences of education affords to theorists a fruitful theme for oratory to captivate the ears of the people.

But money talks louder than words. That seventy-nine million dollars should have been spent within the last twenty years for Public Schools, High Schools, and Collegiate Institutes alone is, as THE WEEK says, truly amazing. The taxpayer, who foots the bill, would be nothing short of a fool if he did not call a halt, and demand the closest scrutiny of results.

The first thought that comes to our head is what is the principle which lies at the foundation of this expenditure. The primary function of a Government is surely to govern. The principle upon which the duties of a Government are extended to education I understand to be that it is in the interests of the public (1) that no child should be brought up in ignorance, so as to be unable to earn a living and consequently to become a menace to the State; (2) that no child of extraordinary ability, who is likely to be an ornament to the State, should be deprived of the means of education; (3) that every citizen should be educated sufficiently to exercise his right of suffrage in an intelligent manner.

Is it not a fact that under our present system of education we foster in one way the very evils which in another way we seek to avoid? Which is the greater menace to the State the ignoramus out of work, or the hundreds of idle lawyers, doctors, teachers, and men living upon their wits? Surely the man who is most capable of mischief.

Mr. Galt complains that the Ontario educational system has not, of late years, produced any shining lights. May it not be said that it has been the means of preventing good men from coming to the surface in this country? The Canadian man of letters is confessedly compelled to take his wares to a more appreciative market. Our great men, our public men, have, as a rule, worked up through the legal profession. What encouragement is there now for a man, however able he may be, to enter the legal profession in Toronto? The bar in Toronto is, if anything, more overcrowded than it is in London, England, or New York. The prizes may be counted in dollars in Toronto, which, in these larger centres, would be reckoned in pounds. It is the early years of waiting that afford the greatest difficulty to the genius. And this difficulty is increased by the wholesale creation of mediocre professional men by our educational system.

The clever young man in Canada who has not the means to pay for his education has not the means to keep himself during the years of waiting that is necessary to make himself known. What does he do? He goes over to the United States; and, to-day, it is the cities of the United States that are reaping the benefit of our expenditure of seventy-nine million dollars. Go to these cities and you will find there, as the writer has done, many Canadians who complain bitterly that they have been driven out of their country by the Educational System of Ontario.

Supposing the clever young Canadian does not go to the United States. What alternative has he? A suggestive and melancholy story was told the writer a few weeks ago of an incident that actually occurred in Toronto within the past twelve months. A prominent physician came across a brother practitioner in the hospital. He found it was a case of starvation. The young man had taken his degree in Toronto, had studied with brilliant success in Edinburgh and Paris, and had returned to make a start in his profession in Toronto, where he had "toughed it out" to his last cent. The patient is now alive, but buried in the backwoods of Northern Ontario. A brilliant career has been checked, perhaps thrown away, by the competition of inferior men.

In this connection it is well to bear in mind that the best man is not necessarily the man who makes the best start. To a man of proper feelings, which is the kind of man we wish to encourage, there is something absolutely repugnant in the methods, which our young professional men in these days are driven to employ, in order to gather together the wherewithal to provide the necessities of life. "Working" the churches, toasting the manufacture of litigation, etc. Indeed we may say that it is directly due to the educational system that the legal profession to the great loss of the country is rapidly dropping from a professional to the level of a trade, a fact which must strike any man who has practical knowledge of the profession and who keeps an eye upon the current reported cases.

THE WEEK states in its editorial comments that to our educational system may be attributed "the general decadence in respect towards superiors whether in age or position." May not this be due to the class of men who are employed as teachers in our public schools? Boys are naturally hero worshippers. If they respect their teachers they will respect others. Give them a teacher whom they cannot respect and they naturally acquire a habit of disrespect which shows itself outside the school. The educational course of our public schools has been cut short to lead the pupils on to the high schools, and they have been made, so far as teaching goes, a funnel through which the high school graduates pour, at the lowest possible wages, to other callings in life; many of them, alas! absolutely deficient in the qualities which command respect, with a smattering book knowledge of an ology, or perhaps two or three, but incapable very often of speaking correctly in their own language.

Our educational system is upheld upon the theory that men in every walk of life are benefited and elevated by education. Experience has shown that education is regarded and used solely as a means of obtaining a livelihood. The

high school pupil and the university graduate will not farm. If we cannot have farmers versed in Latin, dancing, and French, let us have them without. It is surely cheaper and better for the country in every way to keep our farmers' sons at home than to replenish the vacated homesteads with immigrants from Europe at the cost of \$100 a head, and is it after all more elevating or more ennobling to loll in a dusty law office waiting for clients than to plough in the open field? As a remedy for the present condition of things, if it is not too late to go back upon our tracks, we would suggest that any amendments of the system should be in the direction of extending and perfecting the public schools, and making all higher education more nearly self-maintaining with a liberal system of scholarships to provide free education to those who rise above the average level.

It is devoutly to be hoped that the question may receive the fullest discussion from every point of view in the pages of THE WEEK. It is undoubtedly the most important Provincial question of the day

ERNEST HEATON.

* * *

Unhealthy Conditions of Women's Work in Factories.

MOST of us have heard of the fabled Minotaur of Crete, which yearly demanded seven youths and maidens to devour,—a myth which doubtless had its origin in some authentic development of old-world tyranny. But the exactions of the Pagan Minotaur,—whoever, or whatever, he may have been,—were moderate compared with those of a so-called Christian society. This will not seem too strong to those who know anything of the dark statistics of vice. But neither is it too strong language to apply to the exactions of industrial enterprise even in our own Canada. There has, no doubt, been much improvement in this direction, since Mrs. Browning uttered her passionate plea in "The Cry of the Children,"—a cry which we would fain think in no respect applicable to this new and happy land. Yet, even among our free-born Canadian people, it is true that

"Still, all day, the iron wheels go onward,
Grinding life down from its mark
And the children's souls, which God is calling sunward,
Spin on, blindly, in the dark!"

Possibly there are some who will regard this as merely poetical exaggeration. Let us see, then, what is said, in sober prose, in the official Report of the Royal Commission on the Relations of Labour and Capital, which was printed some years ago at the expense of the Canadian people, and which it is only right that the Canadian people should turn to some account. The evidence taken before this Commission,—as some will doubtless remember,—brought to light a startling degree of petty tyranny over women and children more especially, of which there had previously been little suspicion. Here are some of the deliberate statements embodied in the condensed Report:

"It has also to be pointed out that, in acquiring the industries at one bound, we have also become possessed, just as quickly, of the evils which accompany the factory system, and which, in other lands, were creatures of a gradual growth. These evils have engaged the serious and special attention of the legislators of the mother land for generations. They sprang from the desire to acquire vast fortunes in the shortest possible time, regardless of the suffering which might be caused to the individual, or the bad effects on the State. There seems to be no idea of any obligation existing between the employer and his operatives, any more than the mere payment of wages. To obtain a very large percentage of work with the smallest possible outlay of wages appears to be the one fixed and dominant idea. There is no bond of sympathy existing between the capitalist of the large mill and his employees, such as prevailed when smaller works were the rule, and an intimate personal acquaintance existed between the employer and the workman.

"To arrive at the greatest possible results for the smallest expenditure, the mills and factories are filled with women and children, to the practical exclusion of adult males. The reason for this is obvious. Females and children may be counted upon to work for small wages, to submit to petty and exasperating exactions, and to work uncomplainingly for long hours. These are the inducements to employ this class of labour, and why it is being utilized so largely. So long as

one employer is permitted to fill up his factory with this cheap labour, without any restrictions, the others are compelled to do likewise, or suffer the consequences of being undersold in the general market."

The Report then goes on to refer to some of the evidence taken in the city of Montreal, when it was already proved that, in one factory, apprentices were imprisoned in a "black hole" for hours at a time. Occasionally, the incarceration would stretch beyond the working hours, and a special visit would be made to the factory to release the poor little fellows. Further reference is made to an admittedly systematic terrorism, and to the infliction of corporal chastisement at the will of the overseer,—or master,—from which even young women were not always exempt. The Report rightly says that, so long as such things are permitted or permissible, "Canada has no right to class herself among the civilized nations of the earth."

These latter abuses are, as the Report truly says, rather excrescences which grow out of a vicious system, than of it,—for which, however, the system is, to a certain extent, responsible. But its ordinary fruits are bad enough, when we consider the fact stated above that it is on the *weakest and most helpless* workers,—the women and children,—that the heaviest burden rests—the burden of the longest hours; the smallest pay, the harshest and most unreasonable exactions—simply because they are the most helpless and uncomplaining. It is the textile factories, hosiery and cotton-mills, in which women—or rather girls and children—compose the great body of the employed,—that keep the hands at work from half-past six a.m. till half-past six p.m. at wages averaging from two to four dollars a week,—a scale of hours and wages to which few men would be found willing to submit. In the dark, often stormy mornings of our severe winters, these poor girls have to plod, often for long distances, through the frequently unbroken snow, with no time for a sufficient breakfast, often with scanty clothing,—and then, in the majority of cases, have to stand or walk all day while at their work! The fact that this rate of eleven hours on five days is accepted by the hands for the sake of securing the Saturday half-holiday does not make the injurious effect much less, and surely, in ordinary humanity, the Saturday half-holiday should be granted without being so dearly purchased by an exhausting system of hours which competent medical testimony, as well as common sense, pronounces most injurious,—especially to the young and growing girls who compose the majority of the workers. When we take into consideration the fact that many of these girls, sometimes unlawfully admitted before the permitted age of fourteen, not infrequently through hard necessity, remain at such work more or less steadily till twenty or even longer, it is no wonder that physicians should tell us, as they do, that these unfortunate victims of our industrial despotism very often bear with them through all their future lives the injurious consequences of such long-continued and severe toil, in enfeebled constitutions, or in painful and often incurable ailments. As for the children, as we may still call them,—boys and girls of from thirteen to sixteen, for they often enter under age,—it is painful to see the dull sallow faces and stunted figures of the more delicate victims. And let it be remembered that when the mills are running over-time, which is permitted up to a certain limit, they sometimes keep up work till *nine p.m.*, with a short recess for refreshment about six, and that the evidence taken before the Royal Commission showed "many children of tender age, some of them not more than nine years, were employed in cotton, glass, tobacco and cigar factories, and in other places,"—there being apparently no factory legislation outside of Ontario and Quebec, and the Quebec factory laws being very inefficiently enforced. Is not Mrs. Browning's picture, then, applicable to Canada?

"For oh, say the children, we are weary,
And we cannot run or leap;
If we cared for any meadows, it were merely
To drop down in them—and sleep!"

For detailed accounts of a flourishing crop of subsidiary oppressions and exactions, the reader who desires to be really informed as to the conditions of labour in Canada, is referred to the condensed Report and the volumes of evidence accompanying it, where ample information and much food for thought will be found. As to the tyrannical practice of *fining* operatives—too common in these factories,—it must suffice to quote a passage or two from this authorized Report:

"It is worthy of note that *the fines are only imposed upon women and children*, the most helpless class of operatives. *Men* will not put up with deduction from wages which they have toiled hard to obtain, and therefore the system is not applied to them. As it is not found necessary in the case of adult male operatives, why should it be practised upon working women and helpless children? Not because of the necessity, but simply because it is passively submitted to. Of all the mean, pitiless exactions which labour has to suffer from, this is the vilest. A young woman will work hard from Monday morning until Saturday evening for a paltry pittance of three or four dollars, and, when pay-day comes, finds that the sum of 25 or 50 cents, or even \$1.00, has been deducted for some trifling breach of the rules, or because of the petty spite of the overseer. Employees are just as liable to be fined for what is purely and entirely an accident, as they are in cases where they have been careless. Advantage is also taken of the system, by forewomen and overseers, to vent their private spleen on the operatives. Fines are imposed, in these cases, for *laughing, for speaking to a fellow employee, and other similar offences.*"

Among the fines imposed in the Quebec Cartridge Factory, we find the following: "One of the employees, a girl, had a pair of rubbers stolen during working hours, and forty-five of the employees, including the loser, were fined *5 cents each*. The articles were valued at 50 cents. After the imposition of this fine, the girl did not receive the price of her lost property. In this establishment, one boy had 4 cents and another 7 cents, after their week's work, the balance being paid in fines!"

It would seem difficult to believe that such flagrant robbery of operatives could exist in our neighbour Province, under sanction of law, did it not stand as unimpeachable evidence in the Commission's Report. Yet, unfortunately, the system prevails in Ontario also, where very vexatious instances of it occur. In Britain this practice has been stopped in some industries, notably that of hosiery, though it still prevails to an oppressive extent in others in which women are, as usual, the victims. As the Commission observes, it would be far better were the deductions from wages made illegal in *all* cases, employers being, of course, at perfect liberty to dismiss incurably careless employees.

But, it may be asked by some new to such subjects, why will even *girls* submit to such petty tyranny? The answer lies in the hard necessity of poverty, which compels them to take the work on the terms offered, and makes them so much afraid of dismissal that they will seldom even complain of oppression. In the cotton-mills, especially, where the work and the conditions of work are generally hardest, workers are usually drawn from the poorest class, in which, it may be, there is no father to win the daily bread, or, if there be one, no work for him during the long winter. Or the father may be a drinking man, bringing home little for his family's support. The over-burdened mothers are but too anxious to turn out their daughters to earn something for the family needs, even before the permitted age of fourteen. They have had no training to fit them for domestic service, to which they do not take kindly, and perhaps their experience of a first venture into it has not been a happy one, and has given them a strong prejudice against it, which the mothers are often willing to encourage, as they can secure more of their earnings at the factory, and they do not seem to miss their board. The girls are, of course, too young and ignorant to realise the way in which these conditions of work will tell on their constitutions, while their mothers are either too ignorant or too much absorbed in the hard task of making ends meet; and so the poor girls become the unconscious sacrifices, in many cases as truly, though not so speedily, as did the victims of the Minotaur of Crete. It is not merely the long continuous hours of work,—the nervous strain of standing or walking for so many hours, tending perpetually moving machines, which is, as doctors tell us, too severe for many constitutions. But when, in addition to this, we remember that they have to be at their places of work before half-past six, winter as well as in summer, and in all kinds of weather; that in some cases they have to take their breakfast with them, which they must eat as they work; that the rooms in which they have to work are often unwholesomely hot or damp, and always pervaded with the smell of oil and machinery; that, while many of them have to stand or walk during the whole eleven hours—even the

dinner-hour of supposed rest is, in some mills, twice a week invaded by the work of *cleaning their looms*, etc., for which provision ought to be made during the regular hours of work, can we wonder that their physical health often suffers, and that anæmic conditions result, predisposing them to bronchitis, pneumonia, and heart-failure, and too often leading to an eventual collapse? The only wonder is that this does not happen more frequently, but, as one doctor has remarked, the frequent necessity for tonics and other medicines more than counterbalances, in many cases, the little extra pay they earn in the prolonged hours. Insufficient food and clothing, too, added to exposure in all kinds of weather, is another source of danger, for, though the girls are engaged in manufacturing large quantities of goods, they are, in many cases, unable to procure the warm clothing they require; although in many cases, also, they are tempted to prefer the ornamental to the useful. As a rule, the girls take the hardships of their lot with a passive resignation that is pathetic,—the resignation of "dumb, driven cattle." They are evidently afraid to utter a word of complaint, lest, by any chance, it might reach their employers' ears, and lead to their dismissal from what seems to them the only alternative to the bugbear—as they regard it—of domestic service. Their mothers, in general, give them little sympathy and no encouragement to find fault with their lot, and try to make out that "they get used to it." But, when they feel free to speak, they will admit that they often feel "dragged down," and that their work leaves them little strength or energy for anything like mental improvement. In their evenings they are either fit for little else than needed rest, or their over-taxed and jaded faculties demand some highly stimulating amusement, which seldom fails to bring evil consequences in its train. Too often, they seem to become almost as much machines as the spinning "mules" they tend—simply producers of so much goods—knowing scarcely anything of the interests and pleasures of the awakened mind. The degradation of their higher faculties is almost sadder than that of their physical constitution. Man was not made to live by bread alone, but these girls seem to live but to earn the daily bread which gives them strength to continue working! In other words, they are human, self-feeding machines! The Saturday half-holiday, earned by five days of eleven hours' toil, is mainly devoted to necessary work at home, and Sunday, of course, in such circumstances, can be little more than a day of physical rest. So far as they are concerned, the countless opportunities for mental and moral growth that surround them are practically non-existent. It is useless to think of teaching them to make a good use of their leisure, until they *first secure the leisure*. All benevolent attempts to provide educational facilities for their use are to a great extent useless for girls under the system of hours to which we have been referring. Of course there are, happily, many working girls much more happily circumstanced, especially in Toronto, and many of these can and do make good use of their evenings, disproving the oft-reiterated charge, that girls only want their evenings for gadding about.

But, moreover, is it likely that girls under such a system will be fitted for becoming good wives and mothers? Yet it is often just such girls who naturally rush into imprudent premature marriages, the fruitful source of the abject poverty which perpetuates itself and other evils to succeeding generations. Young women comfortably settled in domestic service, with good mistresses, are not nearly so apt to marry mere lads, in such imprudent haste. But these poor girls are, of course, glad of this avenue of escape from the wearying monotony of their daily work, and the discomforts of the untimely hours; and hence arises no small amount of our increasing pauperism. If the loss to the community in this way could be balanced against all the supposed profits from long hours of work, the offset would prove a heavy one, involving far worse than pecuniary loss to the country at large.

Still another and very serious consideration must be merely suggested. As has been already said, the long strain of so many hours of monotonous labour induces in these girls a craving for exciting amusement, just as in men,—as testified in labour evidence,—it induces in the over-wearied labourer, a craving for stimulant of another kind. In young women it often takes forms fraught with great danger to their best interests, and has led many an unfortunate into the paths of despair. When all evil is judged aright, on which

will fall the severest condemnation of eternal justice,—on these victims of a heartless industrial system, or on the society that apathetically tolerates conditions which naturally lead to such results? We claim for these workers "equality of opportunity" indeed, not the opportunity to be crushed under the wheels of our industrial Juggernaut, but the opportunity to do a fair and healthful measure of work, in conformity with the plain laws of God written on our frames, and to develop the faculties which He has bestowed on them for that end.

Seeing then, the helplessness of these poor girls, and the incapacity of either themselves or their ignorant mothers, to act intelligently and firmly in their defence, there is good reason why the enlightened and influential women of Canada should recognize their responsibility, as being in some degree "the sisters keepers." The Woman's National Council has shown its sense of this responsibility in taking this matter up, and refusing to be deterred by the well-meaning but delusive argument that it should be made a "human question," and that the cause of woman's work should not be disassociated from that of men! We clearly see that the very helplessness of the girls and children promotes their oppression, to a degree not practicable in the case of men, who have votes, one great source of strength, and who also have a natural disposition to stand up for their rights, and a capacity for organization which is entirely wanting in most girls, who can be intimidated with very little trouble. Working-men, moreover, have enough to do to take care of themselves, and can hardly be expected to take care of the girls as well. It is, therefore, all the more fitting that their more fortunate sisters should take their hardships into consideration, and endeavour to lighten them. In the matter of reducing the present long working day in factories where these exist, there ought not to be much difficulty. This reform has been recommended for years. The Royal Labour Commission, in the Report already quoted, record their belief "that the ordinary working-day may be still further reduced *with advantage to workmen, and without injury or injustice to employers*, and recommend that the employment, in stores and factories of women and children for more than ten hours in one day, or more than fifty-four hours in one week be forbidden by law," as well as "that all Government contracts stipulate that the daily hours of labour under them shall not exceed nine."

All experience goes to show that the reduction of hours would involve no real loss to the employers or to the country. A system which injures any class of the community cannot, in the long run, be good for the community, in any case; but all actual experiment shows that neither wages nor the output of goods would suffer from the reduction of hours. John Rae, in his able book on "Contemporary Socialism," tells us that "experience all over the world shows that a short-hour State suffers nothing in competition with a long-hour State. When Massachusetts became a ten-hour State, her manufacturers never found themselves at any disadvantage in competing with those of the neighbouring eleven-hour States of New England. The ten hour day was its own reward. It improved the efficiency of the workpeople to a degree where, in concert with improvements in the management, due to the shortening of the day, the product of ten hours in Massachusetts was equal to the product of eleven elsewhere." This has been proved true in Canada, where the shorter hours' system has been tried, as may be easily verified, from the evidence of the Royal Commission,* and is due, no doubt, to the increased personal efficiency of the workman, relieved from the exhausting over-strain under which it is impossible for human brain and muscle to maintain a steady rate of labour. Among Canadian manufacturers who have found an increased rate of production to follow the shortening of hours, voluntarily adopted, may be men-

*A few of the instances cited in the Royal Commission's Report may be given here:—In Germany, the workmen in mines attained their *maximum production* with *eight hours* of effective work. The proprietor of the glass works near Dusseldorf, having reduced from ten and eleven hours to eight hours, the work of his men, there was soon produced as much in the shortened as in the longer day. In the textile industry, the manufacturers, who have reduced the day of work from twelve to eleven hours in times of crisis, so as not to increase too much their stock, have attained, in a short time, the same production in eleven hours as in twelve. At Manchester in the cotton industry, the production was greater in quantity with fifty-six hours per week, than at Mulhouse, with seventy-two hours, on the same machines.

tioned Mr. Rosamond, M.P., whose Hosiery Mills never run more than ten and a half hours per day, Messrs Tuckett and Sons, Hamilton, and Mr. Vale of the same place, who maintain a nine-hours system as the more productive as well as the more humane. Toronto factories are, in general, moderate in their scale of hours. The Crompton Corset Factory has what we might almost call a model system;—running, from October 1st to March 1st from eight to six, with an hour's recess at noon, and during the summer half-year beginning work at 7.30, with the same hours following and the Saturday half-holiday in addition. The only thing left here to be desired, would be the closing as well as beginning in summer half an hour earlier. Of course a temporary prolongation of the working-day, at a time of special pressure, would not be subject to as serious objection as the continuous long hours; and it is obvious that under a shorter hours' system, the additional time allowed would not extend to the present extreme limits. At present the textile mills sometimes run over-time to the extent of thirteen hours a day, a continuous stretch of work which, especially for women and children, is unworthy of a civilized community. If a greater production is required, more workers and improved machinery, and not the over-straining of helpless operatives, is the proper resource.

As regards the matter of wages, if, as has been shown by experience, the same amount of work can be done in less time, there can be no fear of a reduction of pay; and in any case, large Companies, which show, by their dividends, that their profits must be at least 36 per cent., could, without stinting themselves, easily pay much better wages than their present rates. In fact, it is doubtful whether even girls would be found willing to work at lower rates, while very few men would consent to work for the year round at anything approaching the average pay of women and children at these mills, even if fitted for the work. There is little fear, then, of the latter being in any circumstance displaced by men, and even if a few more were induced to enter domestic service instead, this would, in the opinion of most people, be a change for the better. The training they would receive there is at least much more likely to fit them for the future to which they naturally look forward. It is certainly worthy of serious consideration, whether, in the face of medical opinion to the contrary, girls under sixteen should not be prohibited from working more than half a day, at work involving continuous standing for so many hours. If to such a regulation were added some kind of training-schools for household work many more would doubtless be induced to prepare themselves to become good and efficient domestics.

The evils of the Sweating System, which unfortunately prevails to some extent even in Canada, have also not been overlooked, and the Ottawa Woman's Council has already done more to bring to light flagrant instances within its own local sphere, than the Government Commissioner paid for the purpose. It is felt that the provisions of the Ontario Act should extend to the smallest places where hands are employed, for cases of hardship may often occur where there are only one or two employees, and there can be no reason why these should not be open to the same inspection as the rest.

It is clear, however, in view of the startling differences in the conditions and hours of female workers which prevail in different Provinces, and even in different places and industries in the same Province, that the only effectual way to secure healthy conditions for all alike is through a Dominion Factory Act, or the best substitute for it possible. To quote once more from the Report of the Royal Labour Commission:—"The protection which is given to manufacturers against outside competition proceeds from the Federal Government and is enjoyed by all in common, and equally all should be placed on the same footing in the matter of restriction. It must also be considered that the proper enforcement of Factory legislation is too expensive to be resorted to by the smaller Provinces, which do not contain a large proportion of factory labour. These beneficial provisions would therefore, in all probability, be confined for a considerable period to a small portion of the Dominion. In view of all these circumstances, we would strongly urge the desirability of a Dominion Factory Act, wherein uniformity of laws can be obtained. If there be a doubt as to the powers of the Federal Government in the premises, there ought to be a way of removing that doubt. The absolute necessity which exists

for such a measure, the good results which would follow from the efficient enforcement of a uniform law throughout the Dominion being so much greater than could possibly be achieved by the diverse Provincial Acts, a united effort should be made to remove any difficulty that may be in the way. If it can be met in no other way, each of the Provinces might be asked to give their consent to a general Act of the Dominion Parliament."

Of course the more the existing Provincial Acts are improved in the mean time, the better is the Dominion Act likely to be, and in both of these directions, there is no doubt that the Woman's National Council, on their basis of the Golden Rule, can and should do good work, in bringing to light the hardships which their sisters endure, and in pleading for their removal. In this they will be following the lead of the best thought of the day. In words already quoted in another article, "One of the most distressing features of our present organization is the position occupied by women and children in regard to labour. One of the chief social dangers of the age is the effect of industrial work on the motherhood of the age, for national welfare is impossible unless it is laid on a firm physical foundation. The relation of women to the problem of labour requires very careful attention from social reformers, especially from women themselves; and it is a condition of the highest economic efficiency that the race should be provided with good, healthy and capable mothers, for on them will to a great extent depend the conduct of their future children."

Not only on grounds of humanity and of patriotism, may we, but on those of economic efficiency and of patriotism, may the women of Canada ask for the diminution of the burdens which bear so hardly on the most helpless, and in some respects, the most important class of the community,—for it is impossible, apart from higher considerations, that the real prosperity of the country at large could ever be promoted by the physical, mental or moral degradation of those on whose healthy and efficient lives, the well-being of a future generation must to a great extent depend. And for those who are susceptible to the higher considerations of Christian motive, we may add the noble words of Frederick Robertson of Brighton,—that "the kingdom of Christ never can be established, till we have reached the conviction that the Redeemer of the soul is declared to be also the Saviour of the body;—until we have done all that in us lies, not only to preach and teach the truth, but to take away the hindrances in the way of truth."

FIDELIS.

Saintsbury's History of Nineteenth Century Literature: A Note.

UNLESS "young gentlemen at the universities" are luckier now than they were a dozen years ago, they are apt to leave their college halls fairly well furnished with knowledge of all times save their own. Especially is this true of English literature. It is therefore the literal satisfaction of a long felt want to possess at last a literary history of our own times, from Cowper to Stevenson, which can with confidence be put into the hands of the student and the general reader. At last, the chief facts of this important era, have been assembled from holes and corners innumerable and set in order within a reasonable space, by a competent hand. It is at last possible to look back over the way we have come and get a bird's-eye view of the main-travelled roads and by-paths and converging lanes all traced out by such a practised surveyor as Professor Saintsbury. If there were any doubt as to his fitness to sit in the seat of Masson, his latest book would remove it altogether.

It has its faults. The minister of education should be able to speak French, and the professor of English should not set an example of faulty writing. But here again on almost every page the chief stylistic fault of his *Elizabethan Literature*, the defiantly, lazy parenthesis appears brazen and unabashed. I say "defiantly lazy"; for Professor Saintsbury has proved again and again that he can write lucid vigorous English, he knows the parenthesis is a "pestilent heresy"; and yet he persists in it, when he could with equal ease, turn his shapeless periods into models of happy strength. For instance on p. 31, such a monstrosity as this occurs: "Here Paine (who admitted that he had written the first part hastily, in expectation of imprisonment, without a lib-

rary, and without so much as a copy of the Scriptures he was attacking at hand, and who further confessed that he knew neither Hebrew nor Greek nor even Latin) observes:" and the observation follows. I wonder what Professor Saintsbury would say to the Edinburgh freshman who divorced subject from predicate in this lawless way. In some small matters of fact, Professor Saintsbury is astray, such as misdating our rebellion by two years (p. 206) and the pensioning of Tennyson by three years (p. 255). But in a work of such magnitude there must always be a margin of error.

It is downright ungrateful to dwell on the faults of such a work as this, in view of its many virtues. In the first place the book is a triumph of compression. It aims at giving the facts of the life and production along with a critical estimate of each significant writer during one of the most significant periods in our literature. But the book is not a history of English writers, but of English literature; writers must be shown in their right relationships. The writer must like Tybalt "keep time, distance, and proportion." For doing this Professor Saintsbury deserves no slight or grudging praise. He is neither scrappy and vague nor unduly given to detail: a most difficult *via media* to keep to.

Even more praiseworthy than this fine, clear conspectus over a territory so wide and varied is his judgment on the various parts of it. Professor Saintsbury has a catholic taste, a fine sense of values, and an offhand blunt way of saying what he thinks which convinces the most careless reader that he *has* thought of what he says and speaks only from first hand knowledge. It is easy to sneer at his "omniscience" but not so easy to show where he is wrong or to put him right. Only those who have wasted precious hours over the old-fashioned, metaphorical manuals of literature can feel sufficiently grateful for the refreshingly direct statement of his own hard-won opinions. It makes one want to get up and cheer to find one's heroes praised or defended as he praises or defends them. To find Hood getting credit at last for his exquisite lyrics, and Arnold's absurd dictum on Macaulay's *Lays* reversed, and Keat's most musical and bewitching version of the Tannhäuser legend given its proper place, are sweet as a legacy. Again, his courageous opposition to the continental Dagon worship of Byron, the enthusiastic tributes to the great-hearted Sir Walter, to Tennyson, to Thackeray, to Carlyle, his winnowing of the wheat from the chaff in Moore, in Clough, and in Arnold cannot fail to make the judicious rejoice. It would be hard to find less to blame or more to commend in any critic passing judgment on so many and so diverse writers. Not less satisfactory is the closing chapter and the bold claim for the achievements of this nineteenth century which has been so roundly abused by the regiment of moralists and critics from first to last. In a word it is a delightful book with one teasing fault, a cask of honey with a spoonful of tar.

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ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

Parisian Affairs.

THE French commence to pluck up heart of grace for being bowled out of Egypt by the Dongola policy by counting upon antagonism between Germany and England. That is a poor programme at best, and if hit back at would leave no nation at rest while sowing distrust and suspicion between all. One French writer shows that he is not a fool by suggesting that the political hen-pecking between Teutons and Britons might after all be a spring gun and mantrap set to involve and ensnare France. The Gauls are prudence itself; they have the conviction that in whatever way they may be engaged in the expected general war, their existence as a first-class power, as a nation, will be at stake. That is a wise and commendable dread. All disputes and reconciliations then between England and Germany may be made on the back of France. The latter loses no occasion to blow the coals wherever England may be at variance with other powers. Naturally the Transvaal and the Metabeles are receiving keen attention. How far the former is a pawn of Germany, or is playing the latter against England, time, and that soon, can alone show. But there are times not to be caught napping, so Britain is right to tighten rivets and augment her offensive and defensive powers in Cape Colony. So long as the Emperor of Germany declines to speak plain and high as to his intrigues in South Africa, so long must

his conduct be viewed with suspicion, and precautions taken. French telegrams and correspondence, chiefly concocted and then "expanded" in Paris, from the Transvaal, warmly approve of President Kruger's plan of playing the English. Still the "Gabricants" have to recognize that local opinion in the Transvaal is not unanimous respecting Uncle Paul's doings, and that it would be better to rely upon negotiation than rifles and ambush warfare. The influx of German "emigrant soldiers" to the Transvaal cannot be allowed to continue indefinitely. That form of raiding should be stopped. England must have no "little" wars in Cape Colony.

The advance of Dongola is not to be rushed; there is plenty of time, and the opinion is general that the Khalifa is not in a position to offer serious opposition to the Anglo-Egyptians. The construction of railways is the best plan to draw out and combat the Mahdists. Having broken up the latter, England will prevent their reorganizing by holding and administering the regions. She has commenced the work; no time is fixed for its execution or completion so that she can afford to look well at the South African conspiracy. Many level-headed neutrals maintain that in according his consent to England's drawing on the Saving Funds of Egypt, Germany had for aim, not love for the British, but to keep them occupied with the Khalifa, while she would look to Oom Kruger. All these doubts indicate the necessity of a straight talk with the Kaiser. The renewal of the Triple Alliance with all pomp and circumstance demonstrates that his Majesty cannot hold his own without Austria and Italy, and these two Governments are at heart the natural allies of England.

It is more and more remarked that Russia's inability to strike a blow for France, either for Alsace or Egypt, has not been compensated for by any Muscovite threats against British India. Not even a raid at Pamir—the old chestnut—has been alluded to by the Russian or French journals generally so ready to extol the "I'll do! I'll do!" programme. What is the significance, it is asked, of that consensus of "hush," of that Conrad silence? The impression prevails that all is intended, as well as the trotting out of the Prince Ferdinand, to mask the preparations of Russia in China, as farther in Europe she cannot go. The Triple Alliance is shouldering arms to be ready for the Bulgaria Russian protectorate. But in China it is different. Having England occupied with Dongola and the Transvaal, Russia would have chiefly only the Japs to deal with—and the latter may certainly count upon England's help to make matters warm both for the Celestials and the Russians. France would not, because she could not, send any expedition to the Chinese seas; she has not the inclination to risk that for a partnership where up to the present she has received no concrete dividend. After labouring all day in the vineyard she has not received even as much as the penny. A few evenings ago a shrewd globe trotter remarked of the alliance dictated to China by Russia, that might well have for aim to precipitate the smash up of the Flowery Land. The same game has been played with the Sultan, but the latter appears to smell a rat, and is hedging with the Russian snares. Even the Peace Society Apostles are at sea; they do not see their way through the darkening future. They may rest assured the general war will produce the desired rift in the clouds.

The Senate has to decide the question of "To be or not to be?" It has foolishly declared war against the Chamber of Deputies and the latter accepts the challenge with a light heart. Any backing out, any attempt to compromise on the part of the "Fathers," will only accelerate the resolve of the advanced republicans to improve the Senate array, and put it in the constitutional melting pot and cast another National Assembly. That is the issue most in favour. The Bourgeois Cabinet, so long as it has its majority of 100 in the Chamber, has no more idea of resigning to please the Senate than it has of making a voyage to the moon. It will submit a new edition of its budget to the legislature, and if the Senators make that a Turk's head to embarrass Ministers it will be adopting very insane tactics. The Chancellor of the Exchequer's budget has made a profound impression in France. What a surplus! Continentals, however, console themselves with the reflection, that, mammothian as it is, that excess of current revenue will be swallowed up in outlay for the defence of the Empire. True! England, and not a moment too soon for her imperial safety, has been, like all other nations, caught in the mill of bloated arma-

ments. Only the other civilized nations have to raise the cash by augmented current taxation or contracting loans, which means adding to their national debt and the payment of interest thereon annually. England wipes out her national debt by instalments; she has done so to the extent of 100 millions sterling during recent times. In the case of her rivals they have exercised their financial industry by adding to the debts. Also, no attention was drawn to the terrible fact that, without resorting to a loan or striking an augmentation in any tax, England has 200 millions sterling in her war-chest, ready to at once invest in paint and feathers.

The London correspondent of a respectable and serious Paris journal, in order to give a kick to the Ministerial Income Tax Bill, has drawn on the archives of England to prove that since the first levying of that tax the English have detested it. That resembles coals from Newcastle. History cannot record the English people lighting bonfires and Roman candles to express their joy at being saddled with a new or an increased impost. They only claim the right to growl. Their income tax has enabled many duties to be abolished, or reduced to nil, on the necessaries of life. In France these duties are retained and the taxation increased. Premier Bourgeois desires to adopt the British plan of raising the wind, and he is right, because he would never run the danger of being tarred and feathered by his countrymen for placing a new burden on their backs.

We have quite an epidemic of angels and archangels in France as the consequence of Mdle. Cuédon being made the mouthpiece—she is the only authority for the statement—of the angel Gabriel. This is the more strange as an inquiry committee of scientists and mental philosophers having examined the patient Cuédon decided she was an impostor and rapidly running into lunacy. But, notwithstanding, the cry is still they come. After an angel becoming a householder in wicked Paris, surely an innocent country wench could compete on her native heath with Mdle. Cuédon? The latter's angel did not come to bring peace, but a sword. A theatre brought out an "angelic spectacle," where young ladies' boarding schools were free to attend; two actresses quarrelled, and having become tongue-fatigued they fell back on decanters and chairs, till the proprietor of the café objected to his Penates being converted into ammunition. One actress protested that she was given the part of the Archangel Gabriel—which was devoid of interest, and more, her name on the bills was only cut in wood type three-inches high while her rival, Saint Michael, was honoured with four-inch letters.

Madame Pognon, the *Presidente* of the International Woman's Rights Congress, declares that the emancipation of woman will be in the ratio to her skill in working the bicycle.

Drumont, the anti-Semitic editor, has celebrated the fourth anniversary of his journal, founded to drive all the Jews out of France, Rothschilds at their head. He puts all Protestants, Free Masons, and Jews into the same sack, and would like to see a millstone tied round, and all in the bosom of the deep ocean buried. That uniting does help to sell his paper, but it has not diminished the condemned by even the fraction of a percentage.

The census as added up for the provincial towns indicates uniformly more or less of an increase of population during the last five years. That was expected, the immigration from the rural districts being so general. It is the rural populations' totals people want to know. Z.

Paris, April 22nd, 1896.

* * *

Faint Not.

Cheer up,
The longest lane hath yet a turning;
Hope on,
The darkest night hath still a dawn;
Keep heart,
Though sick and faint with fruitless yearning;
God reigns,
And soon all shadows will be gone.

Calgary.

MARY M. SMITH.

"Tenos; Thou Good One,—A Tender Farewell!"

[IN MEMORIAM REV. D. J. M.]

[The inscription above quoted was found appended to one of the Egyptian tomb-portraits, photographs of which were recently exhibited in Toronto.]

There comes to us, across the long, dim ages,
The lingering echo of a last farewell,
And never, from the lips of saints or sages,
A purer tribute fell!
Farewell, thou good one,—now a farewell tender!
So runs the legend in that ancient tomb:
Irradiating, with a sudden splendour,
The dark Egyptian gloom.

And we, still shadowed by the same dread Sorrow
That swallows up all earthly joy in pain,
Can scarce do better, yet, than humbly borrow
The simple old refrain!
Farewell, thou good one,—to whose human weakness
Came strength and goodness from their Source Divine,
Illumining, with light of love and meekness,
That earthly life of thine.

Strong, because good! thy spirit, warm and fervent,
Was fired from heaven,—from selfish aims set free:
In His own path the Master led His servant,
Still whispering—"Follow Me!"
And thou did'st follow, gladly, where He beckoned,—
No path too rugged for thy willing feet,—
No toil too humble! Never cost was reckoned,—
The offering seemed complete!

Yet, with the burdened years, it grew completer,—
Deeper thy thrust,—more true and pure thy love!
And, touched with sorrow, still the song grew sweeter,—
More like the choir above!
And now, the beauty of that likeness, growing
Through cloud and sunshine of the fruitful years,
The fuller radiance of thy spirit glowing,
We clearer see, through tears!

Farewell, thou good one, then, a farewell tender:
Till shadows fade before the morning light,
Touched with the paths of its sunset splendour,
Thy memory shall be bright:
Till faith and hope are lost in full fruition,
And we, with thee, all earthly mists above,
Shall clearer see, in "beatific vision,"
The truth that "God is love!" *
Good Friday, 1896.

FIDELIS

Music.

A SHORT season of opera was given by the Tavary company at the Grand Opera House last week, commencing on Thursday evening with Donizetti's "Lucia di Lammermoor" and closing on Saturday evening with "two shows"—as the libretto vendor so strikingly put it—namely, Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," and Leoncavallo's "I Pagliacci." The other operas presented were Bizet's "Carmen," and Verdi's "Il Trovatore." Mme. Marie Tavary was assisted by Mme. Theo. Dorre, Mme. Sofia Romani, Miss Anna Lichter, Mr. Payne Clarke, Mr. Max Eugene, and others. The orchestra and chorus each numbered about twenty-four. A detailed account of every performance would exceed the limits of space available. It may be said, however, that on the whole the works were satisfactorily given, and, if one considers the low scale of prices for admission, they were surprisingly good. Mme. Tavary displayed marked ability both as a vocalist and an actress. Her voice is agile and powerful, though—as usual with operatic singers—the tone produced is sometimes distressingly vibratory. One of the most successful numbers from a vocal standpoint was the difficult mad scene from "Lucia," which she sang in an excellent manner; while her histrionic powers were perhaps best displayed in the role of Santuzza in Mascagni's opera, the title of which may perhaps be not inappropriately rendered into English as "A Murder in Low Life." The more one becomes acquainted with this little work, the greater is one's surprise at its immense popularity. The plot is most shocking—not to say disgusting—and there is scarcely any dramatic interest in it. Neither does the opera amount to very much musically. The music of "I Pagliacci" is certainly equally strong and more melodious, though rather reminiscent at times. Dramatically however the latter work

* The text of one of his last and most impressive sermons.

is far superior to the former. Though the plot is somewhat similar it is not loathsome but really tragic, the final scene, closing with the fool's exclamation "The comedy is ended," being most powerful. The chorus was efficient in point of volume—and the orchestra more than efficient—but the tone of the female voices was very shrill and by no means agreeable. Yet in spite of some minor drawbacks the performances were praiseworthy; and when their educational value and their extreme rarity in our midst are considered it must be admitted that the attendance was far too small.

Last Saturday afternoon Mr. W. E. Fairclough gave the final organ recital of this (the fourth) series in All Saints' Church. The programme included Mendelssohn's Sonata, Op. 65 in B flat, Bach's Passacaglia in C minor, Guillemant's ingenious Fantasy on Two English Melodies ("Home, sweet Home" and "Rule Britannia"), and other numbers. The fine qualities of Mr. Fairclough's playing were as prominent as usual. Mr. Fred W. Lee, baritone, contributed two vocal numbers, displaying a good voice and a refined style. The series of recitals just ended has been kept quite up to the high standard of those which have preceded it. A large number of the finest works for the organ have been brought before the public, works which but for Mr. Fairclough's efforts would seldom or never be heard in Toronto, and these have been performed in so scholarly a manner as to render the recitals both interesting and instructive to all lovers of music. It is to be hoped that another series will be undertaken next season.

Macfarren's melodious cantata, "May Day," and a miscellaneous programme were given in Association Hall last Tuesday evening by the choir and orchestra of the Church of the Redeemer, under the direction of Mr. Walter H. Robinson. The concert was a pronounced success, the attendance being large and the performance of the various numbers most creditable. It was both a surprise and a delight to hear such good work done by an orchestra consisting so largely of amateurs; for the playing was spirited and marked by good expression, and though there was an occasional note out of tune the errors in this respect were slight, being certainly less frequent and less grievous than are sometimes heard from local orchestras of professionals. The chorus, consisting of over fifty voices, also did its part well, being heard to best advantage in the unaccompanied numbers, "The Hunt's up," from the cantata, "Come Unto Him," by Gounod, and "Lullaby," by Smart, which were sung in a smooth, finished style, and with much variety of shading. Mr. Robinson conducted with abundant energy. The soloists were, in addition to the conductor, Mrs. Willson-Lawrence, soprano; Miss Minnie F. Hessin, contralto; Mr. Adam Dockray, tenor; Mr. Fred W. Lee, baritone; Mr. Alfred Parker, bass, and Mrs. Fred W. Lee, pianist. The audience was liberal in its applause, but, as the programme was sufficiently long, encores were wisely declined.

The fifth annual concert of the Toronto Orchestral School—F. H. Torrington, conductor—will be given next Tuesday evening in the Massey Hall. The admission will be twenty-five cents to all parts of the building and no seats will be reserved.
C. E. SAUNDERS.

Art Notes.

ALTHOUGH the staunchest Britisher would hesitate to aver that England held the leadership in the fine arts, he might, with some show of reason, contend that she holds, and has long held, the foremost place in the department of portraiture. Unquestionably she once led the van in landscape; but the traditions of Constable and Bonington seem to have been legacies of the French rather than the English painters. In portraiture, on the other hand, the supremacy established by Reynolds, Gainsborough, and Romney has been maintained by their successors, Lawrence, Raeburn, Opie, Clint, Millais and Watts.

Amongst the younger generation of the portraitists of the present day the reputation which England has gained is maintained by such men as Soloman, Calkin, Carter, Stanhope Forbes, Furse, and Shannon. Of these the most popular is Shannon. He ranks, of course, as an English painter because he was English trained, and he made his reputation in London. The fact of his Associateship alone would not

make an English painter of him—would that it did, for on that ground we should be able to claim Sargent also. Mr. Shannon's birth-place was, I am told, Canada—or was he born in the States and "raised" in Canada?

In spite, however, of Mr. Shannon's Anglican training, he leans to French traditions and methods, and exhibits few qualities which could be said to be inherited from the great English portraitists of the 18th century. His work is quite modern although he does not belong to any of the progressive or revolutionary schools. Those great qualities which in Sargent, and occasionally in Furse and Solomon, show their possession of powers akin to those of the great masters of the past are not exhibited by Shannon. He is not a conceiver of great portraits. He is a clever painter but has done no master piece. He is a draughtsman but not a designer. He has done a hundred good portraits but has never found a *motif*. He is dexterity itself; but whereas, in the case of the really great portraitists, all technical power is enlisted to produce a desired total effect, with Shannon the pleasure of cleverly wielding a square brush is visible throughout the picture: it is almost to be questioned if he could produce a portrait at all if he were given another set of tools.

But while recognizing his obvious short-comings it is equally easy to acknowledge his powers. In the first place he is a painter of pretty women who is alive to the fact of their prettiness. It is not always that the painter—no matter how able—recognizes that the people of his canvass must not be less attractive than the originals from which they are painted. But Shannon is in high favour with the pretty women; and most of the aristocratic beauties have sat for him or are going to do so. He is fashionable: he has built himself a fine house in Holland Park Road; and the belle of the season sits for him because her rival, or her cousin, or her aunt has sat for him; and she cares little about Mr. Shannon's claim to immortality, but she wishes her own image to be agreeably presented to posterity. Amongst his own profession Shannon does not take nearly so high a rank as with the laity. He always reaches a tolerable level, but artistic surprises are not to be expected from a man whose methods are so cut and dried. He seldom experimentalizes or discovers. His grey, photographic tonality does not lend itself to the achievement of vigorous or striking results, and it is possible that with the invention of coloured portraiture by photography Mr. Shannon's occupation may be gone.

E. WYLY GRIER.

* * *

Commentary on S. Mark.*

WHEN we say that the new addition to the great International Critical Commentary is worthy of a place beside its predecessors, we give what is, and what we mean to be, very high praise indeed. It is hardly possible that any commentator on St. Mark should give us a book as full of rich interest as Dr. Sanday's commentary on the Romans. Since, apart altogether from the contents of the book, the gospel has not received a critical handling in any way comparable to that bestowed upon the Epistle. Of separate commentaries on St. Mark we have few—that of Dr. Morison being the only one that occurs to us, whilst on Romans we have a multitude, and several of them of the highest character. For all that, we think that no one will be disappointed who reads or consults the volume before us.

The introductions, if not very lengthy, are good and sufficient. The point of view of the commentator is that which is now generally accepted by the critics in regard to this Gospel. According to this, "Mark is the principal source of Matthew and Luke, his account being supplemented and modified by material taken from the *Logia* of Matthew." The author remarks that, whilst this critical result is accepted by many English and American scholars, no commentary based upon it has appeared among us.

In the introduction Dr. Gould points out the "individuality" of this gospel, and shows that the author is not telling a number of disconnected stories of our Lord's work, but the one story of His public ministry, and that he selects and groups his material in order to show the progress of events, their division into various periods, and their culmination in the final catastrophe.

* "A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on the Gospel According to St. Mark." By Rev. E. P. Gould, S.T.D. Price 10s.6d. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. Toronto: Revell Co. 1896.

In regard to the essential character of our Lord's life, it is regarded by Dr. Gould as supernatural, and he never calls in question the reality of a miracle from mere *a priori* considerations. On the other hand he does frankly allow that the accounts in the various gospels are contradictory or inconsistent; and here, perhaps, he goes a little too far in his desire to seem perfectly fair. It may surprise some of our readers to learn that he regards the Greek text of the New Testament, as reconstructed for the revised translation, of too conservative a character.

We have a good section on the "Gospels in the Second Century," and another on "Recent Biblical Literature," before we enter upon the commentary. Passing on to the notes we mark with satisfaction the learning, care, and candour displayed by the author on every page. Here and there we should have expressed ourselves differently. For example, at p. 7, while not denying the correctness of his statements on baptism and repentance, we think he must have overlooked the fact of the covenant relation depending upon *Christian* baptism. We do not quite like his remarks on the historicity [hateful and unnecessary word: much better is historical character] of the temptation, on p. 14; nor yet the remarks on demoniacal possession, at p. 23. On p. 33 there are some truly admirable remarks on our Lord's reasons for keeping His miracles secret towards the beginning of his ministry. As regards the story of the swine of Gadara, we had a good deal from the late Professor Huxley that we did not quite like; and we are not sure that we should have set Dr. Gould to answer him.

Another subject of controversy is started on p. 104. Dr. Gould will offend some, at least, by the offhand manner in which he pronounces for other children being born of Mary. A very careful discussion is given of the passages in chapter xiii., which predict the return of the Son of Man. Dr. Gould very properly points out that several of the signs predicted were connected with the destruction of Jerusalem, and he might have added with the Day of Pentecost. We are not prepared, however to maintain that there is no prophecy here of the Second Advent.

The author is a little impatient—perhaps too much so—with those who find difficulties in the words of chapter xiii., 32, which limit the knowledge of our Lord. We do not quite like what he says of St. John belittling Judas! Nor do we agree with his assertion of the want of connection between the anointing by Mary of Bethany and the betrayal by Judas.

In regard to the concluding verses 9-20, we fear we must substantially agree with Dr. Gould's conclusion, that at least they do not form a part of the original history. It is not merely that they are absent from the two oldest manuscripts, but their language is different from that of St. Mark. They are almost certainly a later addition by St. Mark or some other hand. We have noted nearly all the points on which we disagree with the commentator. To many they will seem very trifling; but at least they do not detract from the value of the volume which is very great.

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BRIEFER NOTICE.

Hints on Teaching Arithmetic. H. S. MacLean. (Toronto: The Copp, Clark Company, Limited.)—This is an excellent little book; we are sure of that. But as to its practical value we are not so sure. Presumably it is meant for teachers; and, if a majority of those teachers whose duty it is to impart a knowledge of arithmetic to children were men and women of trained intellects and well-formed habits of clear thinking, then no doubt this little book would do much good and be of great value, especially to young teachers. It is a beautifully clear, though somewhat technical, sketch of the development of arithmetical thought and should prove of interest to an honest student of mental philosophy. If only there were more men of Mr. MacLean's stamp in our public schools! But in that case—well, we are sorry for the author, with a sorrow that is measured by the height of his ideals and the depth of our own experience. One word of criticism: it is a very common mistake to despise what is here somewhat contemptuously called "mere mechanical work," and to aim at always keeping the pupil's brain on the stretch. This is doubtless a reaction from the quaint methods of those good dames who taught ourselves to add and divide, but it goes too far. Young men come

up to college with queer half-baked ideas about a proof of the fact that $2 + 2 = 4$, men who are quite unable to perform the simple simple arithmetical operations that should have become mechanically easy to them. Our own experience shows a very serious want of grounding in the work of candidates for matriculation, and we believe that this is directly attributable to the tendency just referred to.

* * *

Recent Fiction.*

THE last book issued so far in the Antonym Library is by the author of "Amabel," a work which was very favourably received by the press. This present one is called "The Red Star," and, like the former, might also claim the title "A Military Romance." We found it quite a fascinating little story. The scene is laid in Poland in the time of Napoleon's war with Russia when Poles were fighting on opposite sides. There are exciting incidents throughout and many dramatic situations which would probably take well on the stage, but we were more interested still in the study of the principal characters. The soldiers who form, as it were, the background are all real and lifelike; men first, before they are soldiers, and not dressed up puppets. The story opens with an unpromising wedding between Count Palen and the Countess Nalka, compulsion of one kind or another being necessary on both sides to bring about this result, but the issue turned out better after all than we or they had much right to expect. The stress of war, though they are on opposite sides, throws them together—Nalka having "suited her in all points like a man" and joined Murat's staff as a Polish noble—and their feelings towards one another gradually change in a way which is realistically described.

The fourth volume of Scribner's "Ivory Series," coming after stories by the late R. L. Stevenson and "Q," has a high standard to maintain, and "Irralie's Bushranger" does it successfully. As the name indicates, it is an Australian adventure, which, as the interest lies largely in the plot, it would not be fair to disclose. The occasion, however, is the arrival of an English nobleman's younger son to take possession of a ranch of which Irralie's father is manager *pro tem*. A noted bushranger is prowling about that part of the country and the Englishman and the bushranger get confused. Irralie is thrown into contact with both of them in a way which exhibits her naturalness, energy and kindness of disposition, and we feel that all should end well with her. She uses slang rather freely at times but not so much as to be offensive, or to seem altogether out of keeping with her situation. She has plenty of nerve and courage, and shows herself ready to accomplish most things for the sake of the man she loves. The story is short and the reader's interest is absorbed throughout.

A mournful and not unusual story is "A House of Cards." It is another of the large number which turn on an unfortunate marriage. In this case there is no love on the woman's part. Gregory Kendall is passionately infatuated with Loys Yerrington and remains so as long as she is alive. He wins her consent to marry him largely by a fraud, though she tells him plainly she does not love him nor anyone; when she finds out his deceit later, and further discovers that his mother is insane, her toleration of him turns into positive dislike. But being his wife she is outwardly as affectionate as any wife could be and he is ignorant of her feelings, blinded as he is by his own love for her. Thus her life becomes almost a living martyrdom, especially when Bishop Yorke, a much more kindred spirit, falls in love with her. Both of them, however, have self-restraint and he flies from temptation. The scene is laid in California but there is very little local colour, the story being concerned exclusively with the human beings on the stage, and there

* "The Red Star." By the Author of "Amabel, a Military Romance." Antonym Library. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Price 1s. 6d.

"Irralie's Bushranger." By E. W. Horning. Ivory Series. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1896. 75c.

"A House of Cards." By Alice S. Wolf. Peacock Library. Chicago: Stone & Kimball. 1896. \$1.25.

"A Modern Man." By Ella Macmahon. Author of "A New Note." London & New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Macmillan's Colonial Library. No. 261.

is nothing to draw our attention from them. At times it is aggravating to have a new character appear without a word of explanation, like an old friend, and one searches vainly for an introduction in the preceding pages. It is also trying to have hints dropped of situations to which the reader is given no clue till long after, and to have, on occasions, the scene suddenly shifted for some days without warning. This is very puzzling here and there. But the power of the book and the strength of the characters carry one on to the end in spite of these provoking mannerisms.

Merton Byng, the "Modern Man," is one who has set himself to do two things, win success at the Bar, and marry Muriel, eldest daughter of Lord Pomfret, a retired legal lord. He is the son of a poor country clergyman, but has brains and determination, and when he gets his chance he takes it. He rises in his profession, and having a strong affection for Muriel Pomfret he wins her heart and becomes engaged to her. Then he goes on a trip to Wales and becomes fascinated by Sybil, the beautiful daughter of a poor Welsh gentleman. After struggling against his feelings and flying for a time he proposes to her in spite of his engagement, thinking she is in love with him. Then he finds out his mistake as Sybil rejects him, but though Muriel hears of it she does not throw him over. They are married and the author lets us feel that Muriel has not made a mistake after all in her choice, and that she has really his love in her keeping. All this makes a very readable story. There are some amusing scenes, notably one when Lord Pomfret wishes to explain to his second daughter, Ethel, that Byng has asked him for Muriel's hand:

The alacrity with which the young lady obeyed her father's summons was highly commendable. She found him seated at his writing table immersed in paper—blank paper. This Ethel Pomfret saw at a glance. Her eyes indeed were keen. Her faculties matched her eyes accurately.

Lord Pomfret looked up at his daughter's entrance. "Oh, ah, Ethel, er, a—sit down."

Ethel sat down without hesitation.

Lord Pomfret laid down his pen, re-adjusted his pinze-nez, folded a sheet of notepaper, and wriggled on his chair beautifully. His daughter sat back in her chair and grinned up at the corner of the ceiling with a confidential air. Lord Pomfret cleared his throat violently.

"Er, ah the fact of the matter is, my dear, that, er—er—"

Ethel withdrew her eyes from the corner of the ceiling, and with her features composed to a befitting gravity, fixed her gaze enquiringly on her learned father's face. Her learned father's face expressed acute discomfort.

"My dear, er, well, er, Ethel, has Muriel said anything to you." The young lady thus addressed intimated briefly that Muriel had said many things to her. Lord Pomfret looked better. "Poor old dear," was his daughter's private commentary as she looked at him guilelessly. "he's really doing it very badly."

* * *

Letters to the Editor.

OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

SIR,—The light which Mr. W. H. Jenkins throws upon the above subject in your issue of May 1st, instead of dispelling my objections only shows them in bolder relief.

A system of education is costly or not according to its results.

Ours requires the maintenance of twelve different educational institutions.

Two of these alone cost us seventy-nine millions of dollars in twenty years.

We are entitled to demand from such a system either or both of the following results:

Firstly, that year by year we should see men or women, whose education was received at our Public Schools or High Schools, coming to the front as leading lights, men of scholarship known outside the limited horizon of their native province or city.

Secondly, that the intellectual tastes and tendencies of of the community in general should be noticeably improved.

My comments upon the system were confined to these two points, and my conclusion was that it had utterly failed in both.

Mr. Jenkins does not give us the name of a single scholar or prominent man with which to console ourselves; nor does he dispute—indeed it is indisputable—that the intellectual diet of our people has degenerated almost wholly to newspapers and light literature.

But he says in reference to the expenditure: "A point

of very great importance he fails to mention—that this represents the amount expended on the education of nine million pupils, which, by simple division, gives, in round numbers, a cost of nine dollars per pupil per year, an amount which cannot certainly be considered either costly or excessive; and yet with this amount Mr. Galt is dissatisfied because of the lack of 'production of scholars and great men.'"

If our system affected only a small number of pupils it would be bad enough, producing no first-class samples, and destroying the intellectual progress of the bulk. Mr. Jenkins fails to see that the more the number is increased the more objectionable the system becomes. That out of nine million pupils we cannot produce a single scholar is about the most humiliating result imaginable.

It will not do to tell us that we are paying only nine dollars per head, for even if that be so, we are wasting about eight dollars per head.

The High School pupils cost four times as much as Mr. Jenkins estimates.

But he enquires: "Will Mr. Galt declare that the people of Ontario are in any way inferior to any other people in their ability to initiate and carry through reforms, or in their management of their commercial and legislative affairs?"

Most certainly I will not.

On the contrary, I have the very highest opinion of the natural ability of my fellow-countrymen, and that is the reason I am raising my voice against a system of education which is taxing the community beyond all reason, and which hinders rather than helps their intellectual advancement.

I did not suppose that Mr. Jenkins or anybody else could have understood me to object to newspapers or light literature.

What I did say, and what Mr. Jenkins does not pretend to deny, was that the vast majority of us read nothing but newspapers.

And how long do we take to teach our children this accomplishment? Children may enter the kindergarten when they are four years old, and need not leave the High School before they are eighteen. According to my critic seven years would seem sufficient. Is it worth while discussing the question further, even from Mr. Jenkins' basis?

A. C. GALT.

OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

SIR,—The position taken by your correspondent, Mr. A. C. Galt, is no doubt on the right lines when he speaks of the failure of "our educational system." It has produced, as you say, Mr. Editor, nothing but newspaper readers. It has banished thoroughness. However Mr. Galt's plan of taking from the high and public schools to give to the universities is manifestly unjust. The schools are the people's universities. Mr. Galt's plan is not a good one so far as I can see.

Peterborough.

HAMPDEN BURNHAM.

THE MONTREAL WITNESS' REPRESENTATIVE APPLAUDS THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN MOSLEMS.—PART I.

SIR,—I contend that it is utterly unchristianlike to try to obtain political reforms by crime. That is what the Huntchagist Society (the Armenian Revolutionary Committee) has done; with the result that vast numbers of innocent persons have either been injured, or have lost their lives. But the saddle ought to be put upon the right horse. Those who outrage in a burning city ought to be sternly punished, but they who with "malice aforethought" set it on fire are far more guilty.

To assist your readers to understand the facts, I quote an incidental reference to Asiatic Christians, from p. 290 of the North American Review for last March: "The Christians of the East at this day are notoriously untruthful." The following fact is quoted from a leading American magazine: Some years ago a party of Americans were travelling in Asiatic Turkey and wishing for information they, through their Greek interpreter asked some questions of a poor, way-side Turk, but they doubted the truth of his answers.

Whereupon their Greek guide sardonically observed, "You can believe what he says, for his religion don't allow him to tell lies."

The Rev. Mr. Hamlin—at one time a leading missionary in Asiatic Turkey—the founder of Robert College, Constantinople, writing in the Boston Congregationalist (1894) reported the plans of the Huntchagists (Armenian Revolutionary Committee) as explained to him by a member. Briefly they were to commit outrages on the Moslems, in the hope that as in Bulgaria, they would make dreadful reprisals and thus induce horrified Europe to interfere. When he denounced the plan as "infernal" he was coolly told that it had succeeded in Bulgaria in 1876, and would also succeed in Armenia. Mr. Hamlin also complained that the Revolutionary Committee tried to embitter the Turks against the Protestants. He added "all the troubles at Marsova originated in their movements. They are cunning, unprincipled, and cruel. They terrorise their own people.

We must distinguish between the Revolutionary Committee who hire ruffians to start excesses, and the innocent multitude who suffer for their crimes—the former ought to be hanged; the latter deserve our pity. What should we say to an organization which hired ruffians to set fire to our towns?

In the Montreal Weekly Witness for December 24th, there is a letter from the Rev. Mr. Macullan, a missionary at Marash, thirty miles from Zeitown. He states: "If the Armenians had not rebelled most of this trouble would have been prevented. That miserable Huntchagist Society (the Armenian Revolutionary Committee) is at the bottom of it and must bear the responsibility. The Government has taken good care of us and our property so far." He thus corroborates the Rev. Mr. Hamlin. He estimated the number killed at Marash at thirty. The Revolutionary Committee published in all the papers that 8,000 were slain, thus multiplying the real number by 300. Only those who have carefully studied the news supplied by that organization to the European journals are aware of the wholesale lying of these Oriental Munchausens. Macaulay, when reviewing the memoirs of Barere, the Terrorist, stated that no man knew what lying was until he had read Barere's biography; but his observation applies far more forcibly to the officials' reports of the Armenian Revolutionary Committee. Thus there were most circumstantial accounts that at Sassun (1894) the Moslems wantonly murdered 20,000 men, women, and children; but according to the official report of the European delegates the total loss during the twelve days' fighting was 262. Thus the deaths were multiplied by 80. The Times correspondent, who understood the language and the country, visited the place, and made a full report of the Sassun affair. (See Times, March 29th, 1895.) He only heard one side, but was informed by the Armenians themselves, that they began the fighting by attacking the Kurds; and that when, according to the custom of inter-tribal feuds, compensation was demanded for the families of the slain Kurds—amounting to ninety dollars of our currency—they would not pay. Had they paid this trifling sum there would have been no Sassun affair. The Times' correspondent stated: "After diligent inquiry (at Sassun) I cannot find that in those ten days of skirmishing (with the Kurds prior to the coming up of the regulars) the Kurds did any harm to women and children." There had been most minute and circumstantial accounts of the horrors committed there by the Kurds, but these according to Armenians on the spot, were inventions. But he alleged that when the regular troops came up they committed horrible excesses. On the other hand a Catholic Armenian merchant, of Trebisond, "a man of education and considerable wealth," informed the Daily Telegraph correspondent (strongly anti-Turkish) that his fellow countrymen began the fighting, and mutilated captured Kurds—"committed horrible excesses on such Kurds as fell alive into their hands." He added that the English little knew how they had been deceived about Sassun. "Ah! if the noble-minded English people only knew how grossly they are being imposed upon by a band of cut-throats." He stated that the regulars behaved well, but that when the Moslems got the upper hand the Kurds, in some cases, retaliated; that includes some of the 262 lives lost. We may accept this as truth. He offered to show the Daily Telegraph representative letters from his correspondents residing there verifying his statements. A lawyer would call that reliable evidence.

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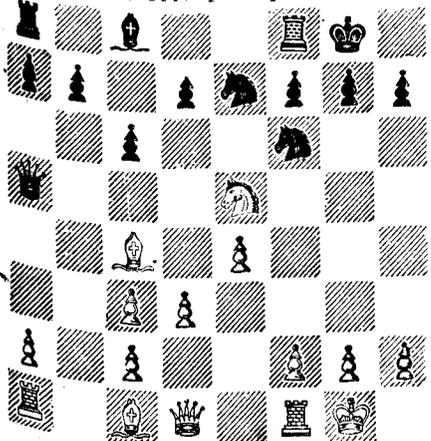
SUPPLEMENTARY NOTE—GAME 705.

15... cleverly manoeuvred.

Another from Rostow is our game 736.—

Schiffers	Steinitz	White	Black
1 P K4	P K4	BD	GE
2 Kt KB3	Kt QB3	SM	JX
3 It B3	Kt B3	ju	ZP
4 B Kt5	B Kt5	Jo	Rn
5... authorities prefer this to B B4.			
5 Castle	Castle	AS	HZ
6 P Q3	Kt K2	23	xG
7... losing a pawn beyond recovery.			
7 Kt xP	P B3	ME	YX
8 B QB4	B xKt	ov	nu
9 P xB	Q R4	ku	8e

9... intending to get pawn back.
(rlb2rk1, pplnppf, 2p2n2, q3N3.



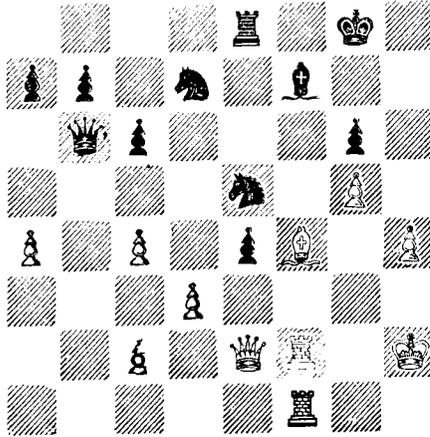
2B1P3, 2PP4, P1P2PPP, R1BQ1RK1)

10 unexpected and judicious.			
10 B xP ch	RxB	vQ†	RQ
11 Kt xR	K xKt	EQ	ZQ
12 P QB4	P Qg	uv	78
13 P RK3	Kt Kt3	2233	GX
14 P 4	B Q2	KN	z7
15 placing pawn properly.			
15 P KB5	Kt K4	NO	XE
16 to prevent a break and other purposes.			
16 P QR4	K Kt1	bd	QZ
17 K R2	R KB1	S22	hR

18... correctly timed advance.

18 P Kt4	B K1	TV	7H
19 B B4	K KtQ2	sN	P7
20 Q K2	B F2	1B	HQ
21 P Kt5	R K1	VW	RH
22 P R4	P KKt3	3344	YN
23... otherwise	23 P B6, PXP, 24 P Kt6!		
23 P xP	P xP	OX	77X
24 B Q2	Q B2	N2	ey
25 R Q2	P Q4	JK	65
26 B F4	Q Kt3	2N	yp
27 QR KB1	Q xKP	aJ	5D

(4rlk1, ppln1b2, 1qp3p1, 4nlr1.



P1F1pB1P, 2P4, 2P1QR1K, 5R2)

28 winning the game beautifully.

28 B xKt	P xQP	NE	D3
28... Kt xB, 27 P KR5 (QB2, 30 P Q4) P xP, 30 RxB, Kt xR, 31 Q xP, QB2 ch, 32 KR1, Kt Q3, 33 PB5, K7B2 34 P Kt6, Kt K4, 35 P Kt7.			
29 R xB	resigns	KQ	ill
29... (Kt xB, 30 Q xKt), P xQ, 30 R Kt7 ch, KR1, 31 R x Kt ch, K Kt1, 32 R Kt7 ch, K R1, 33 R K7 ch, K Kt1, 34 R xR ch.			



The Oswego Palladium (April 25th) claims H. N. Pillsbury to be the champion chess player of the world.

Mr. Steinitz was given the Brilliancy Prize for game 709, contested at Hastings, and published 4th October last.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

Take thy seat in the coffee-house where thou wilt see the Vizier's son who is a skilful player of chess — B. T.

If thou permittest him to win the first game he will be so well pleased that thou mayst venture to defeat him, on the second game.—Zugbadch, the Sultana,

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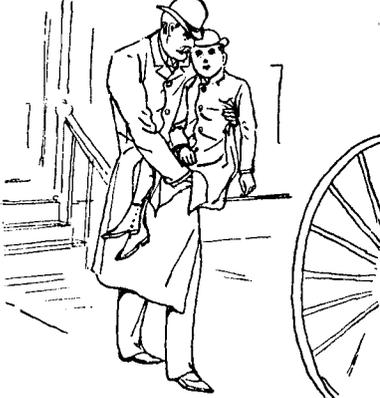
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An Intense Sufferer Through Pains in the Muscles of His Legs and Arms—Reduced Almost to a Living Skeleton.

From the Wolfville, N.S., Acadian.

Mr. T. W. Beckwith is the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Wolfville, the most important hostelry in the town, and is a man well known and esteemed throughout that section. He has a bright handsome looking son, 13 years of age, named Freddie, who is a lad of more than average intelligence. It is pretty well known in Wolfville that Freddie underwent a very severe illness, though perhaps the means to which he owes his recovery is not so generally known and a statement of the case may be the means of helping some other sufferer. On the 26th of December, 1893, Freddie was taken ill and was confined to his room and his bed until March, 1894. Two different physicians were called in during his long illness. One said he had la grippe and the other that his trouble was rheumatic fever. He was troubled with severe pains through the muscles of his legs and arms, and after three or four days was obliged to take to bed, where he lay nearly all winter, suffering terribly from the pains. He became reduced almost to a skeleton and was un-



able to relish food of any kind. During his illness he suffered relapse owing to trying to get up sooner than he should. Boylike he was anxious to get out and enjoy the beautiful spring sunshine and for several days was carried out and taken for a drive. This brought on the relapse. The doctor was again called in and as he continued to grow worse he was ordered once more to bed. Things then looked very dark, as, despite the medical care, he did not get any better. At last his father decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after beginning their use Freddie began to feel better. His appetite began to return and the pains were less severe. As he continued the use of the Pink Pills he regained health and strength rapidly, and in about a month was apparently as well as ever, the only remaining symptom of his trying illness being a slight pain in the leg, which did not disappear for several months. It is over one and a half years ago since Freddie took his last pill, and in that time he has not had a recurrence of the attack. There is no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him, and both the boy and his parents speak highly in their praise.

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Literary Notes.

Mr. Henry James' story in the Chap-Book for May 1st is the first he has ever done treating of the supernatural. It is called "The Way it Came."

Dr. Parkin, Principal of Upper Canada College, has contributed an article to the May number of *The National Review* on "The Imperial Note in British Statesmanship."

Messrs. Methuen & Co. published recently a new volume of "Critical Essays," by Mr. C. H. Pearson, the author of that famous book, "National Life and Character." It contains a biographical notice of the author by Prof. H. H. Strong.

Mr. Charles D. Lanier writes in the May Review of Reviews concerning the late Thomas Hughes, the "Tom Brown" of young America's imagination, the friend of all boys, the "muscular Christian" and the social reformer.

The Humanitarian League is issuing, through Messrs. George Bell & Sons, a new series of "School Readers," especially calculated to foster in the young a love of animals, and teaching the duty of kindness to our fellow-creatures.

A propos of the above, the editor of *The Animal's Friend* is offering a prize of £10 for the best acting play for children, which shall have for its object the inculcation of kind treatment of animals, or the denunciation of any of the many forms of cruelty that exist.

Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co. have announced the publication of a work entitled "Stock Exchange Investments: Theory, Methods, Practice, Results, and Counsels," by Dr. W. H. S. Aubrey, the author of "The Rise and Growth of the English Nation."

Messrs. Hutchinson & Co. have in the press for early publication another story of the Indian Mutiny by Mr. J. E. Muddock who enjoyed what, for a novelist, must be called the enviable lot to be in India during the terrible time of the Sepoy Rebellion. The title of the book is "The Great White Hand."

The Critic of May 2nd reproduces Mac Monnies's statue of Shakespeare, *apropos* of an account of the birthday celebration at Stratford on April 23rd. There are several other illustrations and a review of Harold Frederic's new novel, "The Damnation of Theron Ware," which appears to have made a great hit in England.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, K.C.M.G., has contributed an article on "The Manitoba School Question" to the May number of *The National Review*. Copies of the Review (price 50 cents) may be obtained on May 15th from the Montreal News Company, St. James St., Montreal, and from the Toronto News Company, 42 Yonge St., Toronto.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has been busy with the pen during the winter, and at least part of the result of his labours will see the light in a three-volume novel, "The Riddle Ring," which Messrs. Chatto & Windus will publish next month, and a monograph on "Pope Leo XIII.," now in the hands of Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster for early issue.

Mr. Gilbert Parker's new romance of war, "The Seats of the Mighty," was published by Messrs. Methuen & Co. last week. The scene of the story is laid in Quebec during the famous siege, and the book is full of dramatic scenes. It is illustrated by reproductions from old engravings of famous buildings and battle-grounds as they were at the period.

There are indications that Holland will become a favourite hunting ground with novelists. There is a growing interest in things Dutch. Stevenson drew attention to the country in his "Catriona," and one or two well-known writers are already reported to be following in his footsteps. A new writer, Mr. F. Sutcliffe March, has also chosen Holland as a background for a new novel which Messrs. Hutchinson & Co. have in the press and will shortly publish under the title of "A Stumbler in Wide Shoes."

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Literary Notes.

Some of the features in *Harper's Weekly* for May 9th will be: 'The Exposition at Buda Pesth,' with a double-page illustration and an article by Robert Howard Russell; 'The Insurrection in Cuba,' illustrated, and 'Garden Trucking,' by L. J. Vance, illustrated. The last-mentioned article will treat of the increasing industry of raising vegetables and fruits in the South for sale in the Northern and Western markets during the winter season.

The London Literary World, to which valuable journal we are often indebted for interesting literary items, says that Mr. David S. Salmond's, "Diary of a Trip to South Africa" will be published this month by Messrs. Brodie and Salmond, of Arbroath. The author, who spent several months in South Africa last year visiting all the important centres, is a well-known lecturer throughout the United Kingdom. He has lectured upon "South Africa's Mines and Missions," "The Future of South Africa," and other kindred subjects, generally in aid of philanthropic schemes.

H. S. Stone & Co., is the name which has just been added to the list of Chicago publishers. Mr. H. S. Stone was formerly the senior partner of Stone & Kimball and had charge of the editorial end of the business and of the making of books. Mr. Kimball, who was business manager, purchased Mr. Stone's stock in the corporation and, still keeping the old name, removed the business to New York City. The new publishing house in Chicago will print the Chap-Book, which was not included in the transfer to Mr. Kimball. Messrs. Stone & Co. will also begin the publication of books at once, the first announced being a second series of "Prose Fancies," by Richard LeGallienne. This is for immediate publication.

* * *
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Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 3 per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company has been declared for the current half-year, payable on and after the First day of June next, at the office of the Company, corner of Victoria and Adelaide streets, Toronto.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st May, inclusive.

Notice is hereby given that the General Annual Meeting of the Company will be held at 2 P.M., Tuesday, June the 2nd, at the office of the Company, for the purpose of receiving the annual report, the election of Directors, etc.

By order of the Board, S. C. WOOD, Managing Director.
 Toronto, 22nd April, 1896.

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Personal.

Mr. Daly left Ottawa on Monday for Chicago, where he delivered an address to the Ontario Club.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell has taken up his residence in Belleville. He says he is glad to get a chance to rest a while from active life.

Sir Hercules Robinson, Governor of Cape Town, has telegraphed to Mr. Chamberlain denying any complicity in the secret telegrams.

Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. Hugh John Macdonald, and Lt.-Col. Prior left Ottawa on Tuesday for Winnipeg to open the campaign there on Friday.

Mr. A. R. Dickey, Minister of Justice, was the unanimous choice of the Conservative convention for Cumberland, N.S., held at Amherst on Tuesday.

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy was nominated for Brandon on Tuesday. He replied by telegraph, and the reply is taken as an acceptance of the nomination.

Judge Gregorowski, who presided at the trial of the Reformers at Pretoria, was hooted and groaned at on his return to Bloemfontein, in the Orange Free State.

We congratulate our accomplished Canadian author, Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts, on the fact that a second edition of his admirable book, "Earth's Enigmas," is already in press, the first edition having been exhausted within six weeks.

Mr. Timothy W. Anglin, chief clerk of the Surrogate Court, who at one time was a prominent figure in politics in Canada, died at his residence in Toronto on Sunday afternoon, at the age of 74 years. The deceased was a staunch Reformer.

It is reported that Lord Salisbury has decided to appoint Lord Llandaff, better known as Mr. Henry Matthews, Q.C., who was Home Secretary in the last Salisbury Cabinet, to succeed the Marquis of Dufferin as British Ambassador at Paris.

The Marquis of Northampton, who owns the greater part of Clerkenwell, is building, in the heart of a desperately squalid district, a vast polytechnic institution, in which the humblest classes may obtain, without charge, mental and physical recreation.

On Monday, when Li-Hung-Chang was received in audience by the Czar, he presented his Majesty with the order of the Double Dragon, studded with large brilliants, on behalf of the Emperor of China, and he also presented, on his own behalf, two bronze vases, more than two thousand years old.

Lord Aberdeen proposes to present to Gateau Point Roman Catholic church a new bell weighing one thousand pounds, in appreciation of the service rendered to Lady Aberdeen at the recent accident that nearly resulted fatally. He has presented the three men who rescued Lady Aberdeen with twenty dollars each.

The lobbyist of the Pall Mall Gazette says it is evident from the character of the deputation of farmers from Norfolk and Suffolk which waited upon Mr. Long, the President of the Board of Agriculture, urging the Government to abandon the Cattle Disease Bill, that the Government will have difficulty in passing the measure.

* * *

Those who remember that amusing sample of American humour, "Out of the Hurly-Burly," will be interested in *The Westminster Gazette* note on its author:

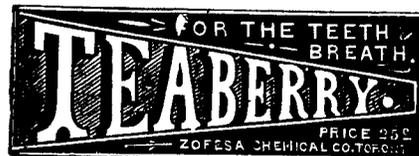
When Max Adeler was in the height of furnishing enjoyment to the Americans he suddenly abjured humour and went into practical work. He is still eccentric, but not at all funny. Max Adeler is now Mr. Charles Heber Clark. He edits *The Manufacturer*, a paper published in Philadelphia, and writes only tariff articles from the highest high-tariff standard. It is he who is the active writing agent in inviting a union of the free-silver and the high-tariff forces which has lately invited public attention. He has had a long rest from fun in this kind of work."

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- Accountants** { Clarkson & Cross, Ontario Bank Chambers, Scott Street, Toronto.
D. Blackley, 80 Bay Street, Toronto, and 17 King Street West, Hamilton.
Henry Barber & Co., Accountants and Assignees, 18 Wellington Street East.
- Architects** { W. A. Langton, Rooms 87-88 Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West.
Curry, Baker & Co., 70 Victoria Street.
Darling, Sproat, & Pearson, The Mail Building.
Beaumont Jarvis, McKinnon Building, Cor. Jordan and Melinda Streets.
J. A. Siddall. Room 42 The Janes Building, 75 Yonge Street
- Booksellers and Publishers** { Copp, Clark Company Limited, 9 Front Street West and 67 Colborne Street.
Selby & Co. Kindergarten and School supplies. 23 Richmond Street West.
The Fleming H. Revell Company, Limited, 140-142 Yonge Street.
Rowsell & Hutchison, 74 King Street East.
- Bookbinders and Printers** { The Brown Brothers, Limited, Bookbinders and Stationers, 64-68 King Street East.
Hunter Rose Printing Company Limited.
- Boots and Shoes** { H. & C. Blachford. "Best general selection Boots and Shoes in City." 83-89 King St. E.
The J. D. King Co., Ltd. 122 and 124 Wellington St. W. Forteau, and Levis, Quebec.
- Brewers** { Dominion Brewery Company Limited, 496 King Street East.
- Chemists** { Hooper & Co., 43 King Street West and 444 Spadina Ave. Principals supervise dispensing.
J. R. Lee, Dispensing Chemist, Corner Queen and Seaton Streets, and 407 King Street East.
W. Murchison, Dispensing Chemist, 1415 Queen Street West.
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- Clothing** { Oak Hall. Fine Ready-to-wear Clothing. 115 to 121 King Street East.
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- Coal and Wood** { Elias Rogers & Co. Head Office, 20 King Street West.
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- Dry Goods** { John Catto & Son, King Street, opposite the Post Office.
R. Simpson, Nos. 170, 72, 74, 76, 78 Yonge Street and 103 Queen Street.
- Furniture** { The Chas. Rogers & Sons Co., Ltd. Manufacturers and Retailers. 97 Yonge Street.
- Financial** { Canada Permanent Loan & Savings Company, Toronto Street. J. Herbert Mason, President.
The Toronto General Trusts Co. See advt. 2nd page of THE WEEK.
The Home Savings and Loan Company, Limited, 78 Church Street.
London & Canadian Loan & Agency Company, Ltd. J. F. Kirk, Manager. 99 and 103 Bay St.
J. C. McGee, 5 Toronto St. Debentures bought and sold. Loans on mortgages at current rates.
- Grocers** { Caldwell & Hodgins, Corner John and Queen Streets.
- Hardware** { Rice Lewis & Son, Limited, 30-34 King Street East.
- Hotels** { The Queen's. McGaw & Winnett, Proprietors. 78-92 Front Street West.
The Arlington, Cor. King and John Streets. \$2 to \$3 per day. W. G. Havill, Manager.
- Insurance** { For Good Agency Appointments apply to Equitable Life, Toronto.
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- Money to Loan** { H. H. Williams, 24 King East. Private funds on productive Toronto property at 5 per cent.
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Whaley, Royce & Co., Music Publishers, etc., 158 Yonge Street.
- Patents** { Ridout & Maybee. Mechanical and Electrical Experts. Pamphlets on Patents sent free.
- Piano Manufacturers** { The Gerhard Heintzman. Warerooms 69 to 75 Sherbourne Street, and 188 Yonge Street.
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- Real Estate** { Parker & Co. Properties to suit all classes. Private funds to loan.
Pearson Bros. Trustees, Investors, Valuers, Arbitrators, etc. 17 Adelaide Street East.
- Stocks & Bonds** { Æmilius Jarvis & Co., 23 King Street West.
H. O'Hara & Co. Member Toronto Stock Exchange. Stock & Debenture Brokers, 24 Toronto St.
- Tea** { Hereward Spencer & Co., Retail India and Ceylon Tea Merchants, 63½ King Street West.
- Type Writing** { George Bengough, 45 Adelaide Street East.
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